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"Your ransom, Gabrielle & Yes, that is it. How lucky for me that I did not take the treasure!"

"And for me, Jean. Oh, how fortunate! I thank

God! It was a miracle, almost."

"Yes, Gabrielle, but there is a greater miracle, the miracle of your love, and a treasure more precious—vourself."

"A treasure, I? Oh no, Jean, only a wilful, way-ward girl. Can it be that you love me, Jean? Is it

true ?"

"Gabrielle!"

" Jean!"