STOOD THE ORDEAL.

"I really must be in a bad dream," said Mr. Delamier, staring at his newly found daughter Leila as it was now some startling think of the extraordinary kidnapping. "Does child, do I understand you aright? Have you actually persisted in not this position with—pah! the idle fancies of half a century?"

"I actually have," confessed Leila with a sigh.

"Then go!" he said, striking an attitude which would have disgusted Harriet himself. "Go, marble-hearted and unnatural daughter—go at once! Do not let your shadow—! Go! Go! Go