

it was long before Eveleen could go out, and when she did she became a ministering angel in every house where the pest dwelt.

The disease raged still, and Eveleen gave herself up, heart and soul, to the good work, unheeding fatigue, cold, or long, sleepless nights. Her ministration brought its own consolation, too, for the looks of love with which she was greeted, the fervent prayers that ascended for her welfare from many a grateful heart, more than repaid her for all she endured for their sake. Despite her altered face, Eveleen found many, very many, true hearts to love her still.

Captain Hinton had been apprised by Governor Ardenne of Mittie's dying confession, and a long penitential letter to Eveleen was the consequence. It was filled with praises of what he called her "unequalled heroism, her noble-hearted conduct," which Eveleen read with a calm, quiet smile and wondered what he could see so very remarkable in her conduct, when hundreds of heroic women did as much every day.

There was one on whom Eveleen never suffered her thoughts to linger now—Gusty Ardenne. All hope of human love was at an end forever, and if any thought of the past ever arose she stood before the glass and resolutely smiled as she saw the changed face there reflected.

Forcing back all bitter and regretful feelings, she resolutely looked that altered vision steadily in the face, and whispered to herself:

"You must not be nonsensical, Eveleen. God has been very good to you, and if He has deprived you of the gift He bestowed upon you once, will you be so ungrateful as to murmur. All the sweet dreams you dreamed once must be given up now, for affection like this is denied you forever. Your task has been allotted you; perform it, and when the end comes you will have your reward!"

And so Eveleen, quietly putting away all hope of earthly happiness, devoted herself more zealously than ever to the service of the sick and poor.

Slowly, as if reluctant to leave, the plague quitted P——, and the angel of health came back once more to the half-depopulated city.

With the absence of the sickness ceased the greater part of