

THE WHITE LETTER

Palmer and Aunt Beatrice clung to her until the last, and then returned to St. Mark's hospital.

Having watched the shores of her native land fade away in the dim perspective, Eleanor turned her face and her thought towards the land of her adoption—converted, cleansed, consecrated, crucified, and some day to be crowned.

The Author intends that whatever profits may accrue from the sale of this little book shall be applied in behalf of Foreign Missions.