

## CHAPTER XXII

### DUTY A GOOD MISTRESS

'Calmly we look behind us, on joys and sorrows past,  
We know that all is mercy now, and shall be well at last.  
Calmly we look before us—we fear no future ill:  
Enough for safety and for peace, if Thou art with us still.

H. L. L.

**H**EAATHER stayed with her sister till after the funeral. And Bluebell, after the first violence of her grief was over, was strangely calm and self-controlled. Only once, when her husband called her by his pet name, 'Minnehaha,' did she turn upon him almost fiercely—

'Never call me that again, for there will be no more laughter for me.'

Heather was urged to stay with them longer, but she felt that husband and wife would draw the closer together after she left.

'I have my husband to think of,' she said to Bluebell, as they were talking in Heather's room one evening.

'Oh, I always think you are only half married,' said Bluebell, with a little of her old impetuosity; 'he has his sister.'