

CHAPTER XXXIX.

The weeks that followed were without incident or accident of any kind. I had struggled through a very strange and humiliating experience. My hair perceptibly whitened from the effect of the soul conflict through which I had passed.

Whether Milton Campbell told me a falsehood or merely expressed his own opinion, I do not know yet. His words and actions showed that he was quite insensible of all that passed through my mind and heart as a consequence. He must have noticed later, that his sister made no great effort to hide her affection for me, and also that my cool reserve both toward her and the rest of the family had changed for something better.

Since that fearful night, Julia Campbell and myself have been so happy and interested in each other, that we have scarcely thought, and never once alluded to my dark intention. For days she had noticed that something was wrong. When the Snyders, with woful faces, called that evening, she became quite alarmed. As the