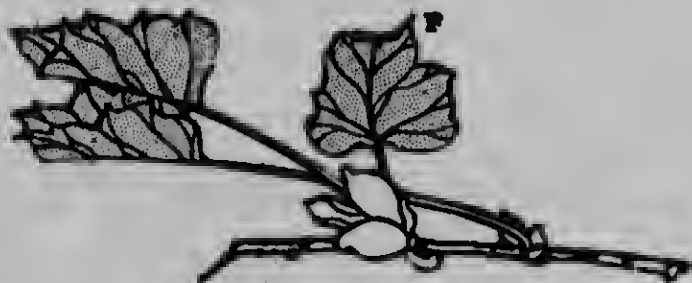


this entry in his diary one night, a week after Havens went away :

“I almost wish he'd come back and end the suspense. This thing is wearing on me. I was weighed to-day and I've lost ten pounds. Mrs. Van Haltford says I look hungry and advises me to try salt-water air. I'm hanged if I don't give up the job this week. I don't like it, anyhow. It does n't seem square to be down here enjoying her society, taking her walking and all that, and all the time hunting up something with which to ruin



her forever. I'll stick the week out, but I'm not decided whether I'll produce any evidence against her if the Wharton vs.