

Oh God! I swung the chair upon which I had been sitting, and grated it upon the boards, but the noise arose over all and continually increased. And still the men chatted pleasantly, and smiled. I foamed -- I raved -- I swore! Anything was more tolerable than this derision! I could bear those hypocritical smiles no longer! It grew louder -- louder -- louder! Almighty God! -- they were making a mockery of my horror! But anything was better than this agony! -- hark! louder! louder! louder! louder! what could I do? Was it possible they heard not? -- no, no! They heard! -- they suspected! -- they knew! -- and now -- again!