

VAN VRANKEN. It's worth a try — so long as you're willing!

[*Enter MRS. RAND in a flurry.*]

MRS. RAND. Has any one thought to send for a dressmaker? [*Nobody answers.*] Did you think of it, Teresa?

TERESA. No, I'm afraid I didn't.

MRS. RAND. [*Her eyes filling.*] I haven't the remotest idea what's the thing to wear! In Middleburg, I'd have known, — but here, I'm always wrong! If I'd had my way, I'd never have taken off my crêpe veil for your father, and now *I wish I hadn't!* [*She sees DON.*] Oh! I didn't see you, Don. Have you come to beg Tess's pardon? Has this terrible thing reformed you?

VAN VRANKEN. I don't know, mother, how much reform is possible, but I came to tell Tess I'm ashamed —