THE MUSIC LOVER

many heads in different directions, that swift interchange of looks and smiles and whispered words between the players, which seemed like the temporary dissolving of the spell that made them one. And with this general but separated and uncertain movement a vague thought, an unformulated question, passed into the mind of the Lover of Music.

How would the leader reassemble the parts of his instrument, in a few seconds, and make them one again, and resume his control over it? How