
THE MUSIC LOVER

pay far more to get into the boxes, or even to have a chair reserved on the crowded level of the parquet.

But the Lover of Music cared little for fashion, and had long ago ceased to reckon the worth of things by the prices asked for them in the market. He knew that his coign of vantage, by some secret confluence of architectural lines, gave him the very best of the delight of hearing that the vast hall contained. It was for that delight that he was thirsting, and he surrendered himself to it confidently and entirely.