

During the interval between the second and third acts, Muir and Jean promenaded in the foyer, and just before they returned to their seats in the auditorium he suddenly whispered to her that, like "Lohengrin," he, too, had discovered his Elsa, and when, in the springtime, the swans should again appear upon the waters of the Iroquois, he hoped to claim her as his bride.

Saying these words, he quickly led the way to their seats.

Then followed the third act, in which Elsa appeared in all the restless agony born of her desire to discover the name of her lover.

Muir observed that Jean was strangely agitated, nor, as they walked back to her pension, did the cool night air avail to restore her composure.

Muir spoke of the opera and suddenly reverted to the subject of his own anticipated marriage.

"You have not told me the lady's name, nor when you became engaged," said Jean, as they entered the grounds surrounding the elegant pension.

"Oh," replied Muir, "that is easily done; she is of medium height, with wavy brown hair and lovely eyes, and her price is above rubies, but, as I told you, I hope to claim her as my bride when the swans return in the spring. Yes, I hope—I