

But Maud's mood of happiness had gone now, not to return. The music was hurting her now, and making her restless and miserable. She hesitated still a little whether to fall in with her husband's anxiety to be off. A glance towards the Lloyds' box made her aware that Ethel Lloyd had turned her opera glasses straight towards her. This decided matters. Forcing herself to a smile which Ethel Lloyd should see, she astonished Allan by looking at him affectionately with eyes still wet with tears and saying to him, "Let us go, Mac!"

She was pleased by Allan's attentive bearing towards her as she rose to leave, and she seemed in one of her sunniest moods as she moved out of the box.