which hisses at his hand. Far down the table, Billy Lane leans forward to catch the eye of Hal. Billy drinks the toast in wine. He has no cause to be afraid of that, and he turns and lifts his glass toward the jalousie lattice, which permits the ladies to see and not be seen. This lattice is a grievous imposition, for Tavy frantically waves her handkerchief at him in answer to that upraised glass; but he cannot see it. Billy is in plain view, and that is a comfort, for he is the handsomest and most distinguished looking young man there; by all odds!

Now the response. The guest of honor is on his feet, modest, unassuming, but his heart deeply touched by this tribute they have paid him—after all that he had done! A neat little speech, but quite short, and in a low voice, and full of thanks.

Ainsley Pulham again. "The Floating Dome," that new marvel of the structural world, and the response will be made by that phenomenally brilliant and successful young engineering architect, William Lane, the partner of the famous Harrison Stuart!

No low voice here. Billy Lane, in a deep rich, baritone, tells them all about the floating dome, its inception, its beauty, its value, its development of