

heard his voice, for fear he might say something funny and she not hear it.

Tavy took a deliberately painstaking stitch in her violet, and affected as great a degree of indifference as Tommy Tinkle.

"A little warm for snow, don't you think?" she drawled. Another painstaking stitch. "Still, it was snowing this time last year. I like the snow, don't you? Tommy Tinkle, if you don't tell me all about this banquet, I'll scream!"

"Then I'll wait until you do," and the aggravating Tommy lit a cigarette. "Oh; I might add that the banquet is to be given by the T-Beam Club." He cast a sly glance in the direction of Jean Stuart. She had dropped her embroidery frame in her lap, and was gazing at Tommy with quiet patience. She remembered the T-Beam Club! "There will be just a few guests in the ladies' gallery after the coffee, and I'm wondering if Tavy will wear one of the new trousseau gowns, or just a regular frock. Oh; I might add that the banquet is to be in honor of Harrison Stuart."

"Tommy!" cried Tavy. "They've found him out!"

"Everything. They know that he invented the floating dome. They know that he's Billy's partner. The T-Beam fellows came up to the office