

ing to both my style and coloring, and I wanted to get as much wear out of it as possible.

We were watching the dancers, Dick and I, when Eleanor Fairlow passed, in a white lace and hand-embroidered gown, that probably cost four times what I paid for my "gold spangly" robe.

"Say, Margie—the next time you buy a dress, get a simple one, like that," said Dick, eagerly.

"Like which?" I asked, rather maliciously, for I was determined to make him designate Miss Fairlow.

"The one Eleanor Fairlow has on," he answered, plainly annoyed.

"My dear Dick! I'd be only too glad to buy an imported, real lace, simple gown like that, but, to do so, you will have to increase my allowance greatly. Miss Fairlow probably paid more for that gown than I did for my whole wedding outfit."

Dick looked incredulous, and so, while it was rather bad taste, I took occasion during the evening to remark to Eleanor Fairlow on the beauty and gorgeousness of her gown.

"Yes," she answered, "lace is my greatest extravagance, and I may as well confess this frock 'broke' me for many months to come."

I glanced at Dick, but he was ostentatiously looking the other way, but a little while afterward I overheard him say to Miss Fairlow:

"You should always wear white, Eleanor. Nothing I have ever seen you wear brings out your fairness as does this dress."

This was true. But would he have thought the same if he had had to pay the bill?

The same evening Jim Edie, who has been 'terribly nice to me, whispered in my ear as we were starting the two-step:

"Margie, you are a regular golden fairy in that beautiful gown."

"I don't think it's right for you to refer to my small stature, Jim," I said, laughingly.

"I love your height," he said, with sober meaning. "You come just up to my heart."

There it is, little book! Dick never said a word to me about how I looked, and I don't think it ever entered his mind that any other man would do so.

Husband, dear, there is always another man who will do so.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

WOMAN BANKER OPENS A NEW FIELD FOR SOUTHERN WOMEN



A new field of activity for women has been opened in Texas with the entrance of many members of the gentler sex into the banking business in that state.

The women of the South are finding that there are other avenues of effort than school-teaching and stenography and are entering the business professions formerly not considered adapted to them.

The Texas women bankers have a strong organization, called the Texas Women's Bankers' Association. The new president, Miss Leffler Corbitt of the Austin National Bank, represents this new type of business woman.