

one number lasted a week. John Sears was private secretary to Kissie and had charge of the firm's biggest job, viz: to supply river sand sufficient to fill the sink-hole in which the new Ontario Government had placed the Province.

Mac—Scotty—Henderson and Baker were still apprentices to a large electric supply firm and occasionally were given trips outside the factory to take charge of line work. They each owed Monty \$10,000 which they had borrowed to keep up appearances.

Cairns, Bateman, Cartwright & Co. was the name of a large consulting firm of mining fakirs in El Paso, Texas. It was reported that their principal business consisted in instructing tender-feet in the mysteries of the gambling dens at a merely nominal fee. Tod Sloan acted as bouncer for this firm and received the magnificent salary of ten lire per day.

McEwen was still single and was continuously "warren" against society and the cruel fate which had condemned him to celibacy.

Ramsay, he of the auburn hair, had prospered beyond all imagination, and was reputed to be worth a million in cold cash, made by selling the patent rights of a cock-tail which cheered but not inebriated.

McPhail & Johnson had a government contract to survey the whole province, and make new divisions of the ridings, so that the government could reman in power for ever and ever. Pete of the varnished whiskers acted as rod man at 50c. per day on consideration that he voted with the government.

Weary Willie Way could not be found but was later discovered as

baggage man running out of Lindsay on the G.T.P. where he was married and uncomfortably settled. In his spare time Willie taught drawing in the kindergarten there.

John was the newly elected Chancellor of the University, an honor conferred on him by the senate for endowing a much needed chair of architecture in the school of mining.

Fairlie as Professor of Civil Engineering in the Agricultural College at Guelph, but poor J. D. V. never graduated. He made numerous trips from Ottawa to write off his exams. but never found the necessary time to report at the College. His voice was unimpaired and could be heard any evening in the leading "salons" of the capital.

Dobbs was still at Queen's devoting his time to geological research, destined to make his name a bye-word in the scientific world. Monty was paid \$10,000 a year by the Govt. for waiting. He was supposed to collect the tolls from the boats which passed up Haggart's ditch, and at last accounts he was still waiting for one to heave in sight.

At this juncture the man of almighty ability remarked, that according to him, it was time to quit dreaming of the future and start a new hysteresis curve on which the volt-eaters could loop the loop at the exams. So that is the finis of the dream. Take it seriously, for the dream of a lotus-eater always comes true, as the future will show.

The Science dance is well under way and the society has every confidence that the excellent committee in charge will make this function an