

course, such things as our stalward football captain almost sliding out through the arm-hole of the suit, or Mr. Bill Fletcher being so excited at the prospect of seeing a real mariner that he broke the ladder in his anxiety to get down. For the sake of the ladder we are glad that our other phantom represented the "club" in Toronto. F. B. G-ke complained of feeling lonely when down under water, but considering the gregarious habits of this gentleman, it is not to be wondered at.

The importance of this opportunity to undergo this experience under such favorable conditions, can hardly be over-estimated. For in Engineering work it frequently happens that divers must be employed; and if he knows the boss can put on a suit and go down himself, the diver will be much more careful in his examination of the work in question.

The '10 C. E. Club thanks most heartily the Donnelly Salvage & Wrecking Co., for their kindness in placing their diving equipment, at our disposal and also the gentlemen who so kindly instructed us in the rudiments of the art.

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HUGH FLETCHER.

We print the following notice from the Canadian Mining Journal:—

It is with deep sorrow that we record the death of Hugh Fletcher. To the mining fraternity of Nova Scotia his death is a particularly hard blow. There, in our easternmost province, he was known, respected, and by many persons of all classes regarded with affection. At Ottawa the loss will be felt no less severely.

Hugh Fletcher's father, himself a mining engineer of high character, brought him to this country over fifty years ago. Young Fletcher received his early education in Ontario. Later he became a gold medallist at Toronto University. In 1872 he joined the staff of the Geological Survey of Canada. Since that time Fletcher devoted practically all of his field work to examining the coal fields of Nova Scotia. Upon his carefully wrought-out conclusions has been based much of the commercial development of Nova Scotian coal. While it is not practicable now to sum up his work, it is entirely within bounds to assert that Hugh Fletcher left a strong impress upon the history of Maritime coal mining.

It is characteristic of Fletcher that no inducement could tempt him from his chosen path of duty. In season and out of season he stuck to his task. While his labours, translated into terms of money, put many thousands of dollars to the credit of the coal industry, he himself was satisfied with the meagre stipend that Ottawa bestows on genius and mediocrity alike.

The Mining Society of Nova Scotia, the Provincial Government, and the coal operators, joined to honour his memory. Representatives of all attended his funeral. From Ottawa came messages of sympathy. But it is pleasant to remember that appreciation and recognition came before death called. We remember not one but several occasions on which the Mining Society of Nova Scotia, in annual meeting assembled, expressed its high sense of