

Our historian, anticipating the triumphs of Science, sets out in an airship to explore unknown regions and incidentally hunt up his old confreres of '07, Science. "For obvious reasons I started from Kingston and proceeded westward. Irwin was the first man I encountered. No longer mine inspector, having decided that the position was no snap, he purchased a tract of good brick clay and hired a wandering surveyor, Jenkins by name, to lay out the plant. The latter differed with his boss on the exact placing of some machinery, whereupon a terrible quarrel resulted in which three supposed *dagos* were killed. At the time of the inquest these turned out to be Potter, Rogers, and Herriot, all of whom had been working on the G.T.P. during construction and had acquired a foreign accent. Immediately on hearing of this melancholy affair G.Y. taxed the freshmen one dollar each and sent the proceeds for floral wreaths. It so happened that colporteur McLaren wandered into camp after the melee. After vainly endeavoring to distribute his literature he offered to perform the burial ceremonies, glad of another opportunity to make his sanctimonious voice heard in the wilderness. Irwin was so depressed over the whole affair that he got married. The brick yard, which by the way was one hundred and sixty-seven miles from the nearest railway station, he sold to Akins who divided the property into town lots and worked them off on suckers in the east, thereby amassing a large fortune. Jim then visited Kingston and gave the college \$500,000 to buy medals for distribution among athletes. For this magnanimous gift the senate branded him L.L. D.

I now steered my machine to the north pole to get a new charge of electricity, and found that a plague known as the *miner's inch* had spread over the new diamond fields of the north pole. Malcolm had seized the opportunity of procuring a small tract of land in the district, and hired Peppard to plot it out as a graveyard. Lazier was engaged as grave digger.

Shortly after this,, while touring the arid regions of Australia I learned that Campbell had completed his fifty inch pipe line from Kalgordie to Koolgardie. This famous piece of engineering work was designed by the world known engineer, Lavoie, C.E., L.L.D., F.R.S.E., Member of the Dominion Institute of Amalgamated Engineers, and chief engineer to Curtin, Sultan of Australia. This famous pipe line was constructed to connect Calvin's brewery with Alder's saloon, which had become the chief rendezvous of '07 Arts men sent out as missionaries to the district.

In South Africa I found King who had returned to his Boer sweetheart, and was now chief of a small corral. He took me over to a copje and pointed out the different routes he had taken when fleeing from the enemy during the last war. Directing my ship northward, at the north end of Lake Nyanza on a piece of railway and among a horde of blacks, I detected a white man apparently teaching oratory. Turning my binoculars on him and discerning the cardinal's cap I descended and grasped the hand of my old associate, but found that he had entirely forgotten how to speak French or English. However he made a sign and immediately we were picked up by the blacks and carried through the jungle amid chattering monkeys and twisting boa con-