

and the following year again went to the States, where he remained until the spring of 1877, holding a position as foreman at a salary of \$5 per day. At length he resigned and returned to Canada, accepting the position of foreman in the Ingles & Hunter boiler works, at Guelph, at a salary of \$2.50 per day, his object in making the change being to have the opportunity for working out some original ideas. This he did and subsequently returned to the United States, where he became superintendent of large boiler works. Sixteen months later, however, he came to Toronto, re-entering the employ of John Ingles. He was given a substantial interest in the business and continued his association therewith until 1895, in which year he engaged with the Polson Iron Works as superintendent of the boiler department.

The following portion of an article from "The Canadian Engineer" will give an idea of how he is regarded by the craft:

"In 1896, James R. Annet, Joseph Wright, and himself, got control of the Canadian patent rights of the famous 'Heine' boiler. He became manager of the Canada Heine Safety Boiler Co., and superintendent of the Polson Boiler Works. This boiler business prospered wonderfully. In August, 1906, Mr. Main bought out his partner, Mr. Joseph Wright, and straightway sold out to the Polson Iron Works—becoming third member, and a director of that firm, also Manager of the whole works. It is only fair to say that when Mr. Main went with the Polson Co. in 1895 the affairs of the company were at a low ebb. The present successful and prosperous condition of the company's business is largely owing to his energetic and resourceful co-operation.

"Space alone prevents us telling in detail the eventful story of his deeply interesting business career; his struggles to get a technical education; his winning of a Mechanic's Institute three years' scholarship; how he walked three miles three nights a week to evening classes; how the old boiler makers kept the secrets of their laying-out formula up their sleeves, necessitating his wandering into factory after factory, even to workshops in the 'States,' in order to make himself master of the boiler maker's craft. All this would make a romantic story, as profitable reading as Smiles' 'Lives of the Engineers.' Although 55, Mr. Main is a fine