

beneath its waters, became a source of amusement to the crowd. The enthusiasts soon scared the loungers in the lobby into consternation by some of the pranks and the management warned the offenders in vain. One of the crowd, an ex-foot ball player, had evidently imbibed a little more than the others over the victory of his old team and he now began to specialize in the way of showing his appreciation of the above event. Things were going from better to worse and pandemonium reigned.

"This state of affairs was soon interrupted by the entrance into the midst of the 'oh! be joyful' of another 'ex'—only this 'ex,' in this case, was an ex-prize fighter, now the hotel 'bouncer.' Then the two 'ex's' met.

"The new-comer, being in a clear state of mind, soon had the first 'ex' rapidly in a fair way of making a speedy exit from the applauding throng.

"However, only a moment elapsed ere the fact dawned on the first 'ex' of the state of affairs. The combatants were just then approaching the placid waters of the aquarium on their journey across the marble tiling when there was a sudden stop, followed by a quick dismemberment—an object rose in the air and fell with a splash—the ex-hero of the sawdust arena sank among the goldfish and turtles while the former wonder of the gridiron looked over the railing at the struggling object and then walked out."

As the speaker ceased talking silence reigned supreme. Slowly rising and looking around, he beheld his very appreciative audience—fast asleep.

Thus the last meeting of the Senior "Knockers" came to an end.