

to Paris this morning to attend the aerial races, I thought I would sail over for the day."

"If you will join me in my room, we can set sail from my window for the college. I have several pairs of wings, and can readily supply you."

The two men stepped on the moving stair, and in a moment were in the sliding hallway on the fortieth floor, being carried to the doctor's room, where the electric door opened at their advance.

"This cool, fresh breeze of the room is refreshing," said Doctor Anderson. "Since the new system of ventilation, with all windows closed, is perfected, we suffer no more from sleepless nights. You will notice over there in the corner the graphophone, giving the latest stock quotations from Wall street, and, incidentally, I might say that such a thing as a corner on the market is now unknown."

"The mechanical pen you see writing on the wall is giving wireless messages from all parts of the world. Hello, there is one from the North Pole! You, of course, know the pole furnishes the diamond supply of the world now."

"You see that cabinet in the other corner? It will produce the acts of any theater in the world by simply pushing the button attached to the name of the playhouse desired. The cabinet not only produces the sound, but, by looking into it, one can see the stage picture at any point in the play."

"Another convenience is this filtered and electrically heated water. No more muddy Ohio River water for the Queen City! And these dumb waiters, with their separate buttons for anything one can wish, are a great improvement over the bellboys, who were eternally bothering one."

"Well, now, if you are ready, Doctor Benson," said Doctor Anderson, as he looked at the former gentleman,

who stood as one in a dream, "we will set sail from this window. You will notice many changes since you went to college in the old quarters. We now have beautiful grounds up on the hill, with electric fountains, and cool, shady walks under spreading trees, and, best of all, the modern building."

"Since transportation has become so simplified the smaller colleges have combined with ours, and now we are daily drawing students from Cleveland and New Orleans."

"Dormitories are unknown, for the student returns to his home each evening in less time than he could have reached Cumminsville formerly."

"Yes; we are just in time to see the students arriving from the South. There is an aerial car from Florida, full of would-be dentists, while those living at Dayton and Indianapolis usually fly over on their individual wings."

"How beautiful!" exclaimed Doctor Benson, in an ecstasy of pleasure.

"But, wait until you see the interior!" cried Doctor Anderson, as they glided through the opening doors into the spacious marble halls, where, as in all modern buildings, the floor moves with its human freight, and the stairs slide up and down noiselessly.

"Let us first visit one of the lecture halls," said Doctor Anderson, as a great door opened before them, and they saw a large room full of attentive students gazing at a screen, on which a moving panorama depicted a hospital operating room, and an operation in progress for cleft palate, while from a graphophone a voice explained each step of the operation."

"All is as real as the operation itself!" exclaimed Doctor Benson. "But I would like to see the laboratory, where the art of tooth making was such a bugbear to me while in college."