

the main purpose. The plan of all can still and ever must be classed under the general term, preparation for active life. No, it is not to these modifications, or more properly speaking, these adornments and enlargements of the great central purpose itself that we owe the reconciliation of practical every day sort of men to the idea of collegiate training and preparation. It is rather because they realize the practical value by seeing the practical results of college education. It is because they see our college graduates working their way steadily and surely into the highest positions of every vocation all over our land. It is because they see our country teeming with the products, the improvements and the inventions evolved from the fertile, thoroughly trained brains of college men. It is because they see college graduates achieving this success in every line, not only absolutely, but in the preference and to the detriment both of themselves and of others who have not had the advantage of collegiate discipline. To themselves alone, to their own ceaseless, weary plodding for years, to their own unwavering self-reliance do our colleges owe this rapidly increasing favor with which they are now being regarded. It is not a case of "to the victors belong the spoils," but rather of "*in ipsa sunt copiae*." They have happily survived to see the day when the broad vista of all the infinite occupations of life is opening out before them. The time is not far distant when a collegiate education will not only be desirable, but positively necessary for many of the higher and better avocations. It is but an instance of the inevitable final recognition of worth. The college man will not remain contented with empty honor or low compensation. His energetic, nervous, hardened, highly-tempered brain will not suffer restraint or oppression, but bursting every interfering bond will expand itself into all the indefinite avenues of

human effort and make its unlimited influence felt, not only in the professions, but in the trades and all the varied business pursuits of mankind.

THE THREE KNIGHTS AND THEIR WIVES.

Gentles all, I greet you well—
Listen to the tale I tell.
Of a chance that once befell,
Hey, sing hey, the Rule of Three!
Down unto a river side
On a day three knights did ride,
Each on a pillion had his bride—
Oh, the woes of jealousy.

In the jovial days of yore,
Were the men more jealous or
Did the dames love flirting more?
Oh, the woes of jealousy.
Know I not; but ne'er a knight
Would from too much love or spite
Let his lady from his sight
With another of the three.

Long they watched the stream beside,
Much they puzzled—and they tried
How to pass to the other side,
Hey, sing hey, the Rule of Three!
Near them was a boat, 'tis true;
But the boat held only two;
What should these poor travelers do?
Oh, the woes of jealousy.

Words they reached a fearful height,
Every man was bent to fight;
Every lady pale with fright;
Hey, sing hey, the Rule of Three!
I'll go first, said haughty A
B, he fiercely said him nay;
C declared he would not stay—
Oh, the woes of jealousy.

Each man swore and each man cursed
Vowed he'd cross the river first;
Thus the strife grew to its worst,
Hey, sing hey, the Rule of Three!
When up spoke fair Mrs. C,
Youngest, wisest of the three,
Stop your brawls, she says—says she—
Oh, the woes of jealousy!

I, methinks, have found a way:
Do you all as I shall say,
Ne'er a one shall be away,
Hey, sing hey, the Rule of Three!
Of his lady's honesty,
Ne'er a one shall doubtful be,
If you will but list to me—
Oh, the woes of jealousy!