

was chosen to lead the royalty of the family into the future. It was just such a phase of life that he had been longing to experience. Now through this channel would he be able to escape the restraining influence of home-life. He would now be at liberty to act according to his own ideals so long as college rules would permit. He gladly resigned his claim to the estate, when his father related that he should have an unlimited allowance if he but applied himself to his work. However, his father, at the same time, charged him in his stern, resolute way, that if he proved himself unworthy of this trust, he would disinherit him and ever afterward refuse him any further aid.

Fred knew well what such a charge meant, but so thoroughly was he infused with high ideals, and so full was his joy over his liberty from home-restraint, that he could have no conception of such a calamity to which his father alluded befalling him.

Preparations for his departure to college were carefully made. Everything was arranged for, and when the train which was to bear him away on his hopeful journey arrived, his mother's parting advice was: "Fred, beware of college dissipation."

[*To be Continued.*]

DRY STUFF.

"Then you don't think the elective system would be successful at this place," said Hadley to the dormitory philosopher, as both took their accustomed places in room 495 for their usual after supper lounge.

"Well, not the straight elective system," replied the dormitory philosopher, slowly. "Not in a technical school like this. If a person were taking a classical course he would want to have a choice among several different studies. In a technical course, however, the majority of subjects follow in a regular sequence and to a great extent depend upon each other, and, therefore, are