

Bixby's Retreat.

Inconsistency, thou art a reuben!

Agriculture is the chief defense of nations.

DIDN'T MARRY ABROAD.

Doctor Senter has returned,

For a Ph D. he's earned

Far across the angry billow's roar.

Welcome thrice, my good old friend,

Let me shake your hand again

And greet with cordial smile my chum of yore;

Let me clasp you to my heart—

You have played the better part.

For your heart-beats measure love both warm and true.

At true friendship's holy shrine

Then receive this heart of mine.

While the girls of old Columbia are good enough for you.

BROTHERS MEET.

(French Translation)

It must have been a sight

For the Gods.

Far better than a fight,

By all odds,

When the goat groomed and fed,

From his cell,

And the egotistic head

Of Turrell,

With the curtains of the shrine

All put by,

Like a symbol of decline,

Stood to eye.

FAME SPOTTED HIM.

Dame nature took thee by the hand

While yet a toddlin' bairnie

And led thee through a rarer land

Than dreams o'er lakes Killarney.

Its fountains she has bid'n thee drink

And pluck its fruitage golden

For thou canst in the Classics think

And live like sages olden.

One time with goddess Fame's array

She'll write thy name the bronze on

And after it a P. B. K.

Her Nicodromus Johnson.

A CHANGE OF HEART.

I

You came to college, eighty nine,

Where lesser lights so dimly shined

And you soon became a mine,

E. M. Pollard.

Of sage wisdom deep and rare,

Thought-gems gleaned 'most everywhere

All the faculty could spare.

E. M. Pollard.

Pat. president you were—and say,
When high tariff won the day,
Who did ope the campaign, pray?

E. M. Pollard.

A warlike captain—trifle lame,

Injured in a foot-ball game,

Cheered athletics just the same

E. M. Pollard.

II

College days have passed and gone

And the Gallin bill is on,

Championed by Cass county's son,

E. M. Pollard.

In the Legislative hall,

You are weaving shroud and pall

By your anti-foot ball bawl,

E. M. Pollard.

Keep not on as you've begun,

Stand, Nebraska's loyal son—

Not her model son-of-a-gun—

E. M. Pollard.

Stand, an honor to old Cass—

We will let past records pass;

Be not a consummate—chump!

E. M. Pollard.

A FLY TRICK.

The Glee club sang a little song

On Charter day

Which they had swiped from the

Y. M. C. A.

It sounded like an echo of

The Weekly Reprint, see?

It was that funny little song

About the B-i-e.

College Men

belong to the limited and distinguished class
of men with trained and cultured minds.

Columbia
Bicycles

belong to the limited and distinguished class
of great mechanical creations.

WORTHY STEEDS for WORTHY RIDERS

\$100 to all alike

STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Hartford Bicycles, second only to Col-
umbias, **\$75, \$60, \$50, \$45**. Strong,
handsome, serviceable and at prices within
reach of everyone.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Greatest Bicycle Factory in the World.

Branch House or dealer in almost every city and town.
Send one 2-cent stamp for handsomest bicycle catalogue
ever issued; free by calling on any Columbia dealer.