

Bixby's Retreat.

Exams end all.

A senior gown hideth a multitude of sins.

Director Ellsworth of Buildings and Grounds will pasture 'ponies' and 'pigeons' in his aristocratic chicken-lot between the front walks this summer.

I'm getting so I fear to write
A single word nor good nor bad
For fear 'twill place me in a plight—
Although I scarcely think it should.

WHEELMEN, TAKE NOTICE!

Our flag-stone walks were truly laid
By generous grant of public 'plate';
They're owned, controlled and cleared by the
Police force of our glorious state.

SEW A COAT TO A BUTTON.

A Sunday task—all day they write
To patch up R. H. Manley's play,
And all that long and weary night
Until the dawning of the day.
And when they beheld the good work they had
done
Their apples of silver in pictures of gold
Seemed a new play completefull of real native fun—
Only author and title remained of the old.

FAREWELL, BEQUEST, WARNING.

I.

A sadness steals upon me now,
For I must speak my last farewell,—
The parting sorrow clouds my brow;
My soul-grief, pen can never tell—
For my poor heart is rent in twain
To see big gems of Truth concealed,
Hence Truth, though crushed, has risen again
In fearless quill-strokes bold revealed
To me the thought is bitter gall
That time has lacked to tell it all.

II.

Again, farewell, a smile or frown
Has been my only praise or blame,
As I have served up toasted brown
Both friend and foe with modest shame.
To my successor I bequeath
My trenchant quill, my gall, and pray
That he my fairest laurels wreath
And finally win P. B. K.
But dear successor, wild, uncouth,
Avoid the plain, unvarnished truth.

BORE TAILS OUT OF SCHOOL.

Those figures ghastly and grim and white
Noisily march in the glaring light,
And the marshall music betokens a fight
Or a terrible raid.
For lo! as they march to the wheezy old drum,
'Tis clear they are out on an old-time bum
The wheels in their heads oiled by Rector's 'rum.'
That Shirt-tail Parade.

[CAUTION:—The following subjects are unreservedly tabooed for the coming year: The trath. chapel, chapel prayers, R. S. Baker, Adjutant Parmelee's cheese, junior annual, the 'Powers,' senior wishes, faculty fights and the Preacher Frat.]

TWO BASE BALL GAMES WITH THE KANSAS UNIVERSITY TEAM TOMORROW AFTERNOON.—Prof. Adams is at Cornell university this week aranging to do special study in history next year.—The junior class met last Tuesday and elected the following officers: G. E. Kindla, president; Mr. Van Derslice, vice president; Amy Shively, secretary.—Chancellor MacLean will give the commencement address before the Beatrice high school graduating class next Friday evening.—Harry Sackett, '98 law, will assist the county superintendent at Beatrice during institute.—J. D. Dennison, '98 law, has secured a position with a leading law firm in Clarion Ia. for the summer.—The Palladian girls special program last Friday evening was one of the best programs given before the society this year. Though prepared on short notice it was well worthy of the Palladian girls. The reciting of Miss Van Arsdall and Mrs. McMichael was especially good. The "Old and New Maud Muller" by Misses Lewis and Morton proved to be a catchy number. The musical numbers were up to the usual high standard of Palladian music. The tableaux pleased the aesthetic Palladian boys better, perhaps, than other members. At least they did if applause means anything. The laughing "statuary" and the falling of the curtains while really impromptu proved equally interesting and amusing with the rest of the program.

Conclusive evidence is now in my hands concerning the person who deliberately 'swiped' my cherished Senior cane on last Charter day. If the guilty party will return the precious article, no one will ask repentance for the sin, but will allow him to go free of the contaminating influence of the judicial ermine and the pitiless condemnation of public opinion. A word of warning to the wise is sufficient. R. S. Baker.—O. W. Meier has been awarded the silver medal offered by the Sons of the Revolution for the best local paper on "Principles Fought for in the War of the Revolution."—The '00 class met Friday and elected the following officers for the first semester of next year: President, Robt. D. Anderson; vice president Austin Collett; secretary, Laura Stratton, seargeant at arms; A. S. Pearse, the outgoing president.

Before you Say Good-by

and leave for home, it would be well to lay in a good stock of our Furnishing Goods. You surely will be unable to find at home or elsewhere as fine a stock of

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