

#### WILLARD TO HIS QUEEN.

'Twas summer time upon the beach,  
She strolled alone—her name was Lou,  
When smilingly he tipped his hat  
And then she knew by manner that  
Of girls he once had had a few.  
  
They loved each other in the drink,  
They loved each other on the shore,  
While silently she wove her net  
And vow'd she'd ne'er let him forget,  
He whispered to himself: "There's more."  
  
That winter, wed, she ruled the roost,  
He loved her thus to let her do,  
And then he knew that tho' he'd caught her  
Where he'd met her by the water,  
There, too, he'd met his water-Lou!

---

#### FOUR EPITAPHS.

Deep wisdom—swelled head,  
Brain fever—he's dead.  
"The Senior."  
  
False fair one—hope fled,  
Heart broken—he's dead.  
"The Junior."  
  
Went skating—'tis said,  
Ice hit him—he's dead.  
"The Sophomore."  
  
Milk famine—not fed,  
Starvation—he's dead.  
"The Freshman."

#### COLLEGE DEFINITIONS.

Commencement—The end.  
Senior—One who rides a pony in the race for sheep  
skins.  
Pony—A beast of burden used by students when  
traveling in unexplored lands.  
Flunk—A process of changing from a three to a four  
years' course.

---

#### TO OUR MERCHANTS.

We don't want to buy your dry goods,  
We don't like you any more,  
You'll be sorry when you see us  
Going to some other store.  
You can't sell us any sweaters,  
Four-in-hands, or other fads,  
We don't want to trade at your store,  
If you won't give us your ads.

---

Sing a song of street cars,  
Seats all full mit chaps,  
Four and twenty ladies  
Hanging by der straps.  
  
Ven der door was opened  
Der men began to read  
All der advertisements  
About new breakfast feed.  
  
All der vimmen cussing  
Hopped from feets to feets,  
Bud der Muscilage Brothers  
Stuck fast to der seats.