## DOMINION DAY

(The following tribute has been received from a French Soldier.)

You came many thousands of miles, leaving your lovely valleys, your blue lakes, your prosperous homesteads, your dear ones: and at the call of your Mother country, fighting young army that you are, you faced our common foe on the soil of France.

Way out in your Canada, your wifes, your Mothers, your little ones, are spending this Dominion Day anxious and alone.

Comrades of yours rest beneath the little green mounds of France: but their tremendous sacrifice has not been in vain. Daughters of France will deck their graves with flowers and water them with tears.

France, on this Dominion Day, gives you a tribute of her thankfulness. Her sons and daughters will mingle the words Liberty and Canada, and in her heart are engraved your deeds at Ypres, Festubert, Somme, Vimy Ridge and many other places. We salute you, for your splendid heroism has kept the tricolour waving, and the lilies of France intact.

## TO THE KAISER

You've coveted countries for years and years, (Especially England here),
We've heard all your threats, but we are'nt in tears,
'Cause we don't know the meaning of fear.

You jumped on a people who did you no harm Expecting an easy win. You little thought they'd the grit to keep calm, And fight against barbarous sin.

Continue your boasts and your toasts—you forget We've reliable men at the head.
You'll find out your eagle's a dangerous pet,
And maybe you'll wish he were dead.

For Britain's the first, by tradition and honour, To stand up and see justice done. We'll fight to the end—till you are a "goner," Finished—wiped out—and we've won!