

tender place in his heart for cooks, whether they wore petticoats or not, hath written these touching lines for their comfort, hoping that they may stay the wrath of the rank and file and cause them to ever regard the grub outfit in a Christian spirit.)

Upon the march they go,
Hungry all, but steady;
Hark! hear yon bugle blow,
Hey, boys, your grub is ready!
Now here is my advice,
I fancy none can beat it,
If it smells good, tastes good and looks good,
Eat it!

True, the mess may be
Somewhat tough in swallerin',
Take this advice from me,
Don't ye do no hollerin';
Take it on your knee
And with a welcome greet it,
If it looks good, tastes good and smells good,
Eat it!

Keep away from the kitchen!
Keep away from the cook!
E'en tho' you're itchin'
For just one little look.
Here is a crisis, boys,
Now like good soldiers meet it,
If it looks good, smells good and tastes good,
Eat it!