

ADVICE.

Come all ye noble heroes, be calm and true as steel,
Whenever you shoot a German be sure to make him
squeal;

Present him with a piece of lead, some larger than a
pill,
And tell them you are from the West to fight old
Kaiser Bill.

For the poor and starving people in that far Eastern
land,

They have borne it for years and now are at a stand;
But do not blame old Canada, for she has done her best,
It is the German submarine that is the cursed pest.

The food that's sent beneath the sea should not be
there at all,

For it leaves the people starving, we'd be glad not to
hear their call,

And when the Lord is ready to stop this awful fight,
He'll say, "Go, Britain, fly your flag, for you are in
the right.

TRUE-BORN AMERICANS.

We are true-born Americans and by the Allies stand,
We will obey our officers and do as they command;
We hope to be victorious and that we win the day,
And while we're on European soil we'll Yankee-Doodle
play.

We people always wanted peace since the battle of the
South,

But O, what nation could ever stand such hard slaps
in the mouth?

O, what nation e'er could stand the laws of that old
serpent Kaiser Bill?

We are the boys that fear no noise, so we'll give him
his fill.

We know our homes,—they will be sad and many a
vacant chair;