

## A TOAST.

(A young Kentuckian, formerly a resident of Washington, now a gunner's mate in the U.S. Navy, writes these verses:)

Here's to the Blue of the wind-swept North;  
When we meet on the fields of France;  
May the spirit of Grant be with you all  
As the sons of the North advance.

And here's to the Grey of the sun-kissed South,  
When we meet on the fields of France;  
May the spirit of Lee be with you all  
As the sons of the South advance.

And here's to the Blue and Grey as one,  
When we meet on the fields of France;  
May the spirit of God be with us all  
As the sons of the Flag advance.

A PRAYER.

Help me, O God, to keep before my eyes  
The larger visions of this war; to be  
Inspired each day by noble thoughts that rise  
Of duty, honor, Country, and of Thee.

Help me to think of war as one vast whole  
Of human effort struggling toward the right,  
Ever advancing nearer to the goal  
Of freedom, from the iron rule of might,  
Lest I forget, and in my sorrow see  
Only the face of him who goes from me.

- Anonymous Soldier's Wife.

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There was a Yankee farmer, and he raised a Yankee pig,  
He fed it Yankee corn and he made it fat and big;  
And he sold that Yankee Pork, and he bought a Yankee Bond,  
And it paid for Yankee bullets that went straight across the pond.

ROMAN'S LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE.

There is a man in our town and he  
is wondrous wise,  
Whenever Liberty Bonds are sold  
he buys and buys and buys,  
And when he finds his money's gone  
with all his might and main  
He saves until he's got enough to  
buy a bond again.

ROMAN'S LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE.

Old Uncle Sam was a peaceable man  
But he fought when he had to, see?  
He called for ships, and he called  
for guns,  
and he called for his fighters three,  
Soldiers, Sailors, Buyers of Bonds,  
Which one are you? Says he.

ROMAN'S LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE.

Oh, Uncle Sam, come blow your horn,  
We must save up our wheat, we must use up our corn,  
Where are our khaki lads today?  
They're over the ocean and far away!  
And will you help them?  
Aye, that will I!  
A Liberty Bond I will gladly buy.

ROMAN'S LIBERTY LOAN COMMITTEE.

Where is the coward who prates of peace?  
The Hun threatens Paris, the Turk threatens Greece.  
Who'll buy a Liberty Bond today?  
The people come marching in proud array,  
"I will take one, and I, and I,  
I'll save the money and buy and buy."

ROMAN'S LIBERTY BOND COMMITTEE.