SUBMARINE

Uncle Sam's Prompt and Vigorous Measures For Making the Stirring Slogan a Reality.

A Warcry Which Has Found Ready Response In the Heart of Every True American.

What was the thunder crash that boomed across the har-bor wide? What was the fountain glare that lit Havana's evening tide? The birth of war, the life of hate, the leap from peace to

arms, eath of man, the death of ship, knelled in the heart of storms.

The tossing waves and washing sands will stow the dead

The tossing wave such away.

The vanquished ship will hide her hulk beneath the occar's play.

Columbia has heard the groans from sea and wreckage pile. And spreads the vengeance of her flag from Spain to Spanish isle.

When ealmer pens of later days shall chronicle this age, There shall appear a double fate upon the doleful page, And men who read with grieving hearts the murder of the Maine Will read in that a wilder deed—the suicide of Spain!

J. A. COLL



INTERESTING COMPARISONS,