

## EXCHANGE.

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### Say, Uncle Sam, Wake Up!

Say, uncle, wake up; this is going too far,  
Throw off your pajamas, get ready to war;  
They're pulling your whiskers and twisting your moss,  
You had better get up and show who is boss.

Say, uncle, dear uncle, how long shall we be right,  
Before you will give us permission to fight?  
We are sneered at, jeered at, looked at with scorn,  
Because you let everyone step on your corn.

Say, uncle, we know you are bold and strong,  
But just now your patience is lasting too long;  
Get up, and say to that "brat" with a crown,  
That he's too noisy; and make him "pipe down."

Say, uncle, you know we have all been good boys,  
And you have supplied us with plenty of toys;  
For years we have practised with shot and with shell,  
Oh, do let us loose, and we'll give him h—l.

Your star-spangled banner, the pride of your heart,  
Is sadly in danger from glory to part;  
Oh, please send us over to wash out the stain,  
That clings to it now, since the fate of the "Maine."