RHYMES OF A HUT-DWELLER.

AUSTRALIA.

We have rallied, and we're coming, By thy side we stand to-day,

To help wipe the stain, though the price, we know, May be blood that we have to pay.

We are by thy side, we are ready !

Lead on, that the foe may feel

The weight of thy hand and to know thy might, When thy sons stand behind thy steel.

> Rolling drums! drums of war! Calling, calling, calling far. Rally round me here to-day! Bloody is the price we pay.

x

SOUTH AFRICA.

We have heard the call and the drum-beat— For part of the Empire are we— Cleaving the waves of the ocean, We are coming to-day o'er the sea. Lead on ! thy freedom we've tasted,

Lead on ! we are here by thy side,

We're marching along 'neath thy standard, No Hun could e'er trample our pride.

> Drums a-calling ! calling far ! Calling stalwart men to war, Rally round me here to-day ! Bloodier yet becomes the fray.

9