

## MILITARY BALLADS.

## VI.

## "FUZZY-WUZZY."

(SOUDAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE.)

We've fought with many men acrost the seas,  
 An' some of 'em was brave an' some was not—  
 The Paythan an' the Zulu an' Burmese ;  
 But the Fuzzy was the finest o' the lot.  
 We never got a ha'porth's change of 'im :  
 'E squatted in the scrub an' 'ocked our 'orses,  
 'E cut our sentries up at Suakim,  
 An' 'e played the cat an' banjo with our forces.

So 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, at your 'ome  
 in the Soudan ;  
 You're a pore benighted 'eathen but a first-  
 class fightin' man ;  
 We gives you your certificate, an' if you want  
 it signed  
 We'll come and have a romp with you when-  
 ever you're inclined.

We took our chanst among the Kyber 'ills,  
 The Boers knocked us silly at a mile,  
 The Burman gives us Irriwaddy chills,  
 An' a Zulu impi dishd us up in style ;  
 But all we ever got from such as they  
 Was pop to what the Fuzzy made us swaller ;  
 We 'eld our bloomin own, the papers say,  
 But man for man the Fuzzy knocked us 'oller.

Then 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, an' the  
 missis and the kid,  
 Our orders were to break you, an' of course  
 we went and did.  
 We sloshed you with Martinis, an' it wasn't  
 'ardly fair ;  
 But for all the odds agin' you, Fuzzy-Wuz  
 you broke the square.

'E 'asn't got no papers of 'is own,  
 'E 'asn't got no medals nor rewards,  
 So we must certify the skill 'e's shown  
 In usin' of 'is long two-'anded swords ;  
 When 'e's 'oppin in an' out among the bush  
 With 'is coffin-'eaded shield an' shovel-spear,  
 An' appy day with Fuzzy on the rush  
 Will last an 'ealthy Tommy for a year.

So 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, an' your friends  
 which are no more,  
 If we 'adn't lost some messmates we would  
 'elp you to deplore ;  
 But give and take's the gospel, and we'll call  
 the bargan fair,  
 For if you 'ave lost more than us, you crumpled  
 up the square.

'E' rushes at the smoke when we let drive,  
 An' before we know, 'e's ackin' at our 'ead ;  
 'E's all 'ot sand an' ginger when alive,  
 An' 'e's generally shamin' when 'e's dead.  
 'E's a daisy, 'e's a ducky, 'e's a lamb !  
 'E's a injia-rubber idiot on the spree,  
 'E's the only thing that doesn't give a damn  
 For a Regiment of British Infantree !

So 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, at your 'ome  
 in the Soudan ;  
 You're a pore benighted 'eathen but a first-  
 class fightin' man ;  
 An' 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, with your  
 'ayrick 'ead of 'air--  
 You big black boundin' beggar—for you  
 broke a British square !

—From "Barrack-room Ballads," by Rudyard Kipling.

## THE ARGYLE AND SUTHERLAND HIGHLANDERS.

At the ceremony of presenting new colours to the 91st Highlanders at Edinburgh Castle on the 19th ult., Dr. MacGregor, addressing the regiment, said :—"I express what I am sure is uppermost in the heart of the lady behind me (the Marchioness of Lorne), uppermost in the heart of every man and woman who hears me, uppermost in the hearts of this old Scottish people, uppermost, men, in the hearts of your own fathers and friends in your distant homes, and uppermost in the heart of the girl you left behind you, when I say that as long as that silk remains—a rag of it—it will remind you and the men who come after you that the soldier's first watchword, his first thought, his first aim, is to do his duty as the British soldier has ever done—his duty by his God, by his country, and by his Queen. (Cheers.) This feeling I know to be uppermost in the hearts of all who are here, and when these colours, now bright and fair—long, long years, I hope hence—when many now hearing me will no longer be to the fore, when these new colours have become old colours, bleached by the sun, battered by the storm of many a land, and, it may be, torn with shot and shell, and when they pass on, perhaps, to a resting-place in St. Giles', they will be able to say that they were borne by as brave, as steady, as loyal a set of men as ever rendered service to their country, or ever adorned British arms. We are proud, every one of us, to be here to-day."

## IN THE LAND OF THE "FREE."

Camp Black, at Homestead, Pe., was abandoned on Oct. 13, 1892. After ninety-five days' service the 16th Regiment marched out of Homestead. About one thousand strickers watched the troops depart, but preserved strict silence. The cost to the State of maintaining the National Guard at Homestead is estimated at \$500,000.

## SOUTHERN SENTIMENT OF TO-DAY.

Every confederate soldier carries with him, chained to his heart a casket of dead hopes and aspirations all through his life, to show his devotion to the cause in which he fought. If the time should ever come, and it were necessary, there are 10,000 men in Maryland who would stand for their cause."—*Gen. Bradley T. Johnson, Baltimore.*

In the editorial columns of a recent issue of the *New Berne, N. C., Journal*, was the following :

"Three hundred thousand Yankees,  
 Are still in southern dust ;  
 We got three hundred thousand,  
 Before they conquered us.  
 They died of southern fever,  
 And southern steel and shot ;  
 I wise there were threc million,  
 Instead of what we got."

## ODDS AND ENDS.

"William Chambers, aged 105, of Dawn Mills, a veteran of Waterloo, went to Sarnia to visit the tunnel, and was given a reception by some of the leading citizens."

The above appears in several country papers. It would be interesting to know if it is correct, in so far as Waterloo is concerned, and if so, in what regiment Mr. Chambers served.

A RELIC OF THE CRIMEAN WAR—Strenuous efforts are being made to bring to the surface a foreign ship which was sunk near Balaclava during the Crimean war. It is said that there is on board of this vessel, which is supposed to be English, though the nationality is not certain, a considerable sum of money, which was forwarded at the time for the payment of the troops engaged against the Russians.

Representations have been made on behalf of the officers of the Royal Scots to the War Office Authorities with a view to improving the full dress uniform of the regiment. Drawing have been prepared showing what the desired changes are. The include the substitution of a diced chako, and feather plume for the helmet, and trows of Hunting Stuart tartan in place of the 42nd tartan now in use. It has also been suggested that in addition a plaid of the same tartan be worn by officers and sergeants.