

ENGLAND TO THE UNKNOWN WARRIOR.

UNKNOWN Warrior! I have brought thee
 From a resting-place elsewhere,
 Since my loving heart hath thought thee
 Worthy sepulture to share
 With my sons, the noblest, greatest,
 Whom my British Isles have bred—
 Fitting tomb for thee, the latest
 Of my unforgotten dead.

Nameless art thou, though around thee
 Names of famous men appear ;
 None may say e'en where they found thee,
 Yet this much, at least, is clear :
 Thou wert one among the many
 Who for *my* sake fought and fell,
 Though, alas! there are not any
 Of thy chivalry to tell.

Not as one alone I laid thee
 Where my Kings and Queens repose,
 But that honour hath been paid thee
 In the name of all of those
 Who, like thee, have died defending
 Freedom's cause, at Duty's call,
 O'er whose life's heroic ending
 Mystery hath drawn its pall.

Thou, perchance of lineage lowly,
 Liest where my great ones are
 In my ancient Shrine, so holy ;
 But I think of graves afar,
 And of heroes who are lying
 Sepulchred beneath the sea :
 E'en though dead, they, Death defying,
 Live, for aye, in memory.

ROBEY F. ELDRIDGE.

MELROSE,
 NEWPORT,
 ISLE OF WIGHT.