But they said we had lost the Colours,
  And the Colours were safe, you see;
While the story was told in England,
  Over the restless sea.
They had not the heart to blame us,
  When they knew what the day had cost ;
But we felt the shame of the silence laid
  On the Colours they thought were lost.

And now to its farthest limit
  They will listen and hear our cry ;
How could the Colours be lost, I say,
  While one was left to die ?
Safe on the heart of a soldier,
  Where else could the Colours be !
I do not say they were found again,
  For they never were lost, you see.

Safe on the heart of a soldier,
  Knotted close to his side,
Proudly lie on the quiet breast,
  Washed in the crimson tide !
For the heart is silent forever,
  Stirred by no flitting breath,
And the Colours he saved are a fitting shroud,
  And meet for a soldier's death.

What more would they know in England ?
  The Colours were lost, they said ;
And all the time they were safe, of course,
  Though the soldier himself was dead.
The hand was stiff, and the heart was cold
  And feeble the stalwart limb ;
But he was one of the Twenty-fourth,
  So the Colours were safe with him.

The following which appeared in the Toronto *World*, Saturday, July 16, 1887, will also be found of interest to those whose sympathies have been awakened by the poem :

"NO LONGER THE TWENTY-FOURTH."

How the Heroes of Isandhlwana came to be called South Wales Borderers.

"In the London *Graphic* there have appeared lately several good articles headed 'Types of the British Army,' with excellent full-sheet coloured cuts, by eminent artists, of men in marching order or otherwise belonging to the corps on which the article is written. The last one is in the *Graphic* of April 30, being the fourth to appear, and the picture represents a soldier of the gallant 24th Regiment. Much has been said by old officers and soldiers in the press relative to the abolition of the time-honoured numbers of the old corps, and now this splendid old regiment is no longer the 24th, but since 1881 is called the 'South Wales Borderers.' And not only did the historical old