

**SOLDIERS THREE,  
AND OTHER  
STORIES, VOL. II**

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Soldiers three, and other stories, Vol. II by Rudyard Kipling

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SOLDIERS THREE  
AND OTHER STORIES

BY  
RUDYARD KIPLING

IN TWO VOLUMES  
VOL. II

MACMILLAN AND CO., LIMITED  
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IN BLACK AND WHITE

*Continued*



## DRAY WARA YOW DEE

For jealousy is the rage of a man: therefore he will not spare in the day of vengeance.

**A**LMONDS and raisins, Sahib? Grapes from Kabul? Or a pony of the rarest if the Sahib will only come with me. He is thirteen three, Sahib, plays polo, goes in a cart, carries a lady and—Holy Kurshed and the Blessed Imams, it is the Sahib himself! My heart is made fat and my eye glad. May you never be tired! As is cold water in the Tirah, so is the sight of a friend in a far place. And what do *you* in this accursed land? South of Delhi, Sahib, you know the saying—'Rats are the men and trulls the women.' It was an order? Ahoo! An order is an order till one is strong enough to disobey. O my brother, O my friend, we have met in an auspicious hour! Is all well in the heart and the body and the house? In a lucky day have we two come together again.

