BARRACK-ROOM BALLADS AND OTHER VERSES. VOL. II

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Barrack-room ballads and other verses. Vol. II by Rudyard Kipling

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RUDYARD KIPLING

BARRACK-ROOM BALLADS AND OTHER VERSES. VOL. II



BARRACK-ROOM BALLADS

AND OTHER VERSES
BY RUDYARD KIPLING

IN TWO VOLUMES
VOL II



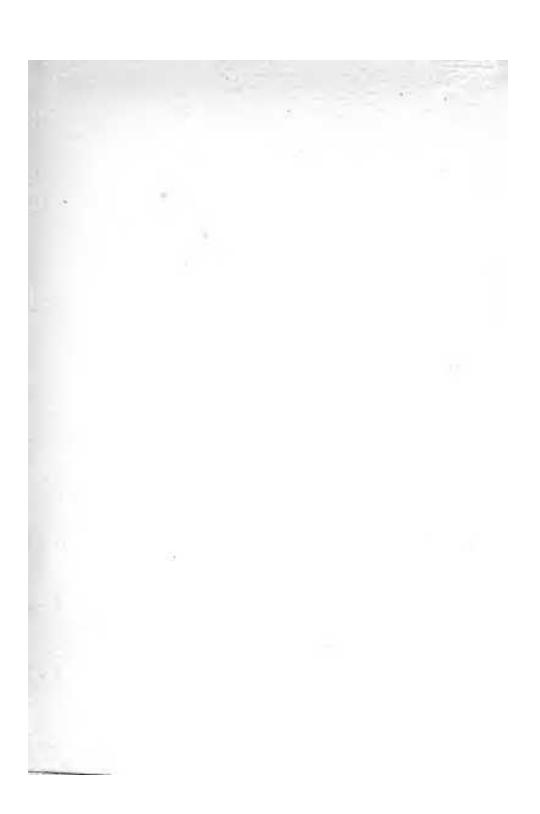
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CONTENTS

					75		PAGE
BALLAD OF BOH DA THON	ХE,	THE			+	÷	12
BALLAD OF THE 'BOLIVA'	R,	THE		-		•	50
BALLAD OF THE 'CLAMPE	EF	DOW	N,	THE		÷	44
'CLEARED'	•	\$ S		1	÷	÷	98
CONUNDRUM OF THE WO	RK	SHOP	8, 1	CHE		٠	81
ENGLISH FLAG, THE .		85	•			*	90
EVARRA AND HIS GODS	35		₹.)		*		76
EXPLANATION, THE .		\$6	23	-		٠	69
GIFT OF THE SEA, THE	ž.	127	27.	101			71
IMPERIAL RESCRIPT, AN	*	(*a)	58				108
LAMENT OF THE BORDER	CA	TTLE	T	HEF,	TH	E	30
LEGEND OF EVIL, THE	8	98	÷	2.00 2.00 2.00 2.00 2.00 2.00 2.00 2.00	i.	8	85
L'ENVOI	4			4	100		126
RHYME OF THE THREE C.	AP'	[AINS	i, T	HE		÷	34
SACRIFICE OF ER-HEB, TH	Œ		•23	110	*		56
TOMLINSON	*	98			38	×	113
WITH SCINDIA TO DELHI		20	¥ %	700			1





INDEX TO FIRST LINES

At the close of a winter day, .		PAGE 34
Er-Heb beyond the Hills of Ao-Safai, .		. 56
Help for a patriot distressed, a spotless	spirit	
hurt,		98
It was our war-ship 'Clampherdown' .		44
Love and Death once ceased their strife,		69
Now this is the tale of the Council the C	German	
Kaiser decreed,	o konan	108
Now Tomlinson gave up the ghost in his h	ouse in	i.
Berkeley Square,		113
O woe is me for the merry life,		30
Read here: This is the story of Evarra-m	an—, .	76
Seven men from all the world back to	Docks	8
acein	52. · 1	50
The dead child lay in the shroud, .	. ·	71
The wreath of banquet overnight lay withe	red on	1
the neck,		1

BARRACK-ROOM BALLADS

	PAGE
There's a whisper down the field where the year	
has shot her yield,	126
This is the ballad of Boh da Thone,	12
This is the serrowful story,	85
When the flush of a new-born sun fell first on	
Eden's green and gold,	81
Winds of the World, give answer! They are	
whimpering to and fro,	90

WITH SCINDIA TO DELHI

More than a hundred years ago, in a great battle fought near Delhi, an Indian Prince rode fifty miles after the day was lost with a beggar-girl, who had loved him and followed him in all his camps, on his saddle-bow. He lost the girl when almost within sight of safety. A Maratta trooper tells the story:—

THE wreath of banquet overnight lay withered on the neck,

Our hands and scarves were saffron-dyed for signal of despair,

When we went forth to Paniput to battle with the Mlech,—

Ere we came back from Paniput and left a kingdom there.

Thrice thirty thousand men were we to force the Jumna fords—

The hawk-winged horse of Damajee, mailed squadrons of the Bhao,

IL-A