
Curiously enough, the Jackal and the Adjutant made the very same remark not three minutes after the men had left.

A RIPPLE SONG

Once a ripple came to land
In the golden sunset burning--
Lapped against a maiden's hand,
By the ford returning.

Dainty foot and gentle breast--
Here, across, be glad and rest.
"Maiden, wait," the ripple saith.
"Wait awhile, for I am Death!"

"Where my lover calls I go--
Shame it were to treat him coldly--
'Twas a fish that circled so,
Turning over boldly."

Dainty foot and tender heart,
Wait the loaded ferry-cart.

"Wait, ah, wait!" the ripple saith;

"Maiden, wait, for I am Death!"

"When my lover calls I haste--

Dame Disdain was never wedded!"

Ripple-ripple round her waist,

Clear the current eddied.

Foolish heart and faithful hand,

Little feet that touched no land.

Far away the ripple sped,

Ripple--ripple--running red!

THE KING'S ANKUS

These are the Four that are never content, that have never

been filled since the Dews began--

Jacala's mouth, and the glut of the Kite, and the hands of the

Ape, and the Eyes of Man.

Jungle Saying.

Kaa, the big Rock Python, had changed his skin for perhaps the two-hundredth time since his birth; and Mowgli, who never forgot that he owed his life to Kaa for a night's work at Cold Lairs, which you may