

## THE WINDS OF THE WORLD

lights—no, two lights—that's 'Get ready!'  
Who are you? Why—Ranjoor Singh!"

"Salaam, sahib!"

"Shake hands. By gad—I'm glad!  
Find your squadron, Ranjoor Singh—find  
it at once, man—you're just in time. There  
go the three lights! *Outram's Own!*—*in line  
of squadron columns to the right—Trot,  
March! Right!*"

Ranjoor Singh had kept the word of  
babu Sita Ram, and had managed to be with  
them when the first blood ran.

THE END.