

play with the cubs in "Mother Wolf's" den ; love good old "Baloo" ; thoroughly respect "Bagheera," the black panther with the coat, marked like watered silk ; admire old "Akela," though we shiver at his call from the "Council-Rock," "Look well, look well, oh, wolves" ; and laugh with genuine laughter at the "Elephant's Child," who was always so full of "satiabie curiosity," and who was spanked by his broad aunt the Hippopotamus because he wanted merely to know what the Crocodile had for dinner.

But the greatest interest pertains naturally to our nearer kith and kin, the children, the women and the men.

✓ Kipling is very happy in his portrayal of children. He loves them always and understands them with a deep and sympathetic understanding. Listen to what he says of them and the great tribute that he thereby pays to their mothers. "Only women understand children thoroughly. But if a mere man keeps very quiet and humbles himself properly and refrains from talking down to his superiors, the children will sometimes be good to him and let him see what they think about the world." And sometimes they have been good to him, for he has preserved to us a little legion of them, of all faiths, colours and sizes. Little "Tota," "Gaddy junior," "Taffy," of the Alphabet, Miss Beddum's "Toby," "Toomai" of the elephants, "Wee Willie Winkie," "Little Towbrah," "Muhammed Din," with the brown plump stomach and the inadequate shirt, the memorable "Drums of the Fore and Aft,"—"Jakin and Lew," and not to be forgotten the "dream-children" in "They." These play their parts, lov-