have they since become; but the greatest of the three is "Beetle"---Kipling himself. And the Head of the College, Mr. Cornell Price, the "Old Head," a stern disciplinarian and learned in boydom's devious ways, yet the fatherly and wise counsellor of them all, the "Primus," "Secundus" and "Tertius," long after they have left him, has won from "Beetle" a great immortality, in the school-boy phrase of admiration and endearment, "The Prooshian Bates, a rare old downey bird!"

When Kipling left Westward Ho he had been for two years the editor of the College paper and had won a first prize in English literature. And so ended, when he was eighteen, his academic education. He returned at once to India and to Lahore where his father, already an authority upon the native art of India, was now curator of the Government Museum. After the gulf of childhood the

family quartette was again united.

From the beginning of things young Kipling's bent had been always towards journalism and through his father's influence he was made subeditor of the "Lahore Civil and Military Gazette," the most influential paper of North-western India. And here for five years Kipling laboured, earning his bread of some few hundred rupees a month, not by the sweat of his brow only, but literally of his whole body. In summer it can be hot in Lahore—the "City of Dreadful Night."

But he took to the life and loved it. And he worked, for there were but two men on the editorial staff and the paper was a daily paper. His chief, a grim, subversive sort, wrote only the editorials,