

whose untimely death he greatly mourned, that he has dedicated "Barrack Room Ballads" as to one "who had done his work and held his peace, and had no fear to die."

For four years Kipling made his home with his wife's people in Brattleboro, Vermont. Here he built a house, "Naulakha," a long, low, two-storied bungalow; he wrote here "Many Inventions," "The Seven Seas," and "Captains Courageous," and here were born two of his four children.

In 1896 Kipling returned to England and after a short stay at Torquay and a visit to the Cape, finally settled in his present home, "The Elms," at Rottingdean, a village near Brighton, in Sussex. We know that he was with the Channel Fleet at their manoeuvres in 1898, for we have "A Fleet in Being," and we know also of the memorable visit to America, in the following year, when in New York, during the month of February he hovered between life and death with a double pneumonia, while the world in the words of the German Kaiser, "prayed God that he be spared to them"; and while little "Joe," the eldest child, stricken even as her father, when only six, found and passed over the "River of the Arrow," the old "Lama's" "River of Healing."

Rudyard Kipling is now forty years old, a middle-sized, rather thick-set man and slightly stooped. The blue eyes, deeply set and wide apart, look out keenly from the midst of the dark-complexioned, strongly-featured face. A man-of-war type it is—the strong, straight, stubborn hair; the thick-thatched eyebrows; the heavy, straight moustache;