

And, lastly, of "McPhee," husband of "Janet," and chief-engineer of the "Breslau" and "Kite." He "with a thirty-two years' knowledge of machinery and the humours of ships. One side of his face wrecked by the bursting of a pressure-gauge. . . . and his nose rising out of the wreck like a club in a public riot." He who 'garmed' all over with oil went out-board from the "Kite" for the salvage of three hundred thousand pounds. "Ay, wisdom is justified of her children, and I'll go to sea no more, Janet, except, maybe, as a passenger."

Friends are these whom we know, and hope to meet again.

Read these eight-score stories; but first and last, as the most perfect of them all, read "Bread Upon the Waters."

And now of Kipling's poetry, the metrical stories of the "Barrack-Room," "The Seven Seas," and "The Five Nations."

And here near the beginning the well-known voice sings in his dedication to "Thomas Atkins":

"I have made for you a song
And it may be right or wrong
But only you can tell me if its true.
I have tried for to explain
Both your pleasure and your pain,
And 'Thomas,' here's my best respects to you."

And we choose to change the apostrophe of the stanza, to filch from "Thomas Atkins" his dedication. So changed, it may stand for all of Kipling's