

of Marrowbie Jukes, C.B." A pretty domestic picture the making of this Christmas Annual presents, and there is a certain strong satisfaction in remembering that this little booklet of 1885, a beggar in its own land at one rupee eight annas, is now in request the world over at £12 sterling the copy.

How much Kipling must have learned in these five formative years at Lahore and of his father and his mother, is it any wonder that he says; "All that I am or shall be, I owe to them." And from these years we select the picture of Kipling in the midst of the hot weather, clad only in white cotton trousers and shirt, bespattered with ink till he looks like a Dalmatian dog; and only in this attire, and with his spectacled face peeping out from under an enormous mush-room-shaped pith-hat the "Gazette" put to bed, as he drives in a pony cart, "Vic" of the wise and wide smile on the seat beside him, home to breakfast. And this is the second impression.

And now the kaleidoscope quickens. In 1887, when he was twenty-two, Kipling was appointed Assistant Editor to the "Pioneer" at Allahabad, and two years later this paper sent him as a special reporter, round the world. And round the world he went from Hong Kong and Yokohama to Chicago and Musquash by way of the "great interview" with Mark Twain. It all appears in the "Pioneer" letters, since bound together in "From Sea to Sea." With him he carried the cheap paper editions, previously published in India, of "Plain Tales from the Hills," "In Black and White" and "Soldiers Three," but they found in America no publisher. So in September of his year of travel