

"And oftimes cometh the wise Lord God, Master of every Trade;
And tells them tales of his daily toil, of Edens newly made;
And they rise to their feet as he passes by, gentlemen unafraid."

How much nobler is this consciousness of personal worth
than the cringing humility of spurious evangelicalism!

"He scarce had need to doff his pride or slough the dross of earth—
E'en as he trod that day to God so walked he from his birth—
In simpleness, and gentleness and honor and clean mirth.

So cup to lip in fellowship they gave him welcome high
And made him place at the banquet board, the strong men ranged
thereby,
Who had done his work and held his peace, and had no fear to die."

Here then is Kipling's ideal saint, and his message is the
threefold Gospel of *Work, Silence and Courage*. He "had
done his work and held his peace, and had no fear to die."

No clearer bugle-call to work, to do the duty which lies
nearest us, did Carlyle ever sound to his generation than this
of Kipling's to us:

"Go to your work and be strong, halting not in your ways,
Baulking the end half-won for an instant dole of praise.
Stand to your work and be wise, certain of sword and pen—
Who are neither children, nor gods, but men in a world of men."

Like Carlyle, too, Kipling preaches the Gospel of *Silence*.
His heroes say little about their religion. "They are not men
of speech, but men of action. There are, of course, exceptions
to the rule. Carlyle himself did not practice on all occasions
his own Gospel of Silence. He sang the praises of the
"Great Silent Men, silently thinking, silently working; whom
no morning newspaper makes mention of—who forbore to
babble of what they were creating and projecting." He
sometimes out of season, too, practiced the religion of silence,
much to the annoyance of the nervous Mrs. Carlyle. But he
allowed exceptions to the Golden Law of Silence, for in one
of Mrs. Maurice's letters to her husband we read (I quote
from memory): "Carlyle has just been in, talking steadily
for two hours on the Beauty of Silence." So there are excep-
tions to the rule of silence in the characters of Kipling; and
Mulholland may be taken as the classic example. He must