

KIPLING SAILS FOR ENGLAND.

Author and His Family Depart, Taking the Ashes of the Daughter Who Died in February.

Rudyard Kipling, the author, looking wan and pale from his recent illness, sailed for England yesterday with the members of his family and some friends, taking with him the ashes of his daughter Josephine, who died here in February, while her father was hovering between life and death. The members of the Kipling party, who sailed on the White Star Liner Teutonic, were Mr. and Mrs. Kipling, J. Lockwood Kipling, the author's father; the two Kipling children, John and Elsie; Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Doubleday, and Miss Josephine Doubleday. The Doubledays have been the closest friends of the family during Mr. Kipling's long illness, and will spend several weeks as guests at the Kipling home, at Rottingdean.

The party, accompanied by nurses and servants, reached the pier a short time before the vessel sailed, and went directly to their staterooms, where Mr. Kipling retired to his berth. The author walked with the step of a semi-invalid, and despite the warmth of the day, wore a light overcoat buttoned tightly about him. He refused to submit to an interview, Mr. Doubleday taking that responsibility off his shoulders. Mrs. Kipling said good-bye for the family to a score of friends assembled at the pier.

"Immediately upon our arrival in England," said Mr. Doubleday, "we shall go to the Kipling home in Rottingdean. Mr. Kipling is anxious to get back home and resume the English country life to which he is accustomed. He is still weak, and is unable to receive callers for more than a few minutes at a time. He staid in bed this morning until we were ready to start for the steamer. It can safely be said, however, that his condition is improving constantly, and his ultimate recovery is assured."

The ashes of little Josephine Kipling were incased in a porphyry urn and carried by Mrs. Kipling in a black traveling case. The ashes will be interred in the family plot at Rottingdean. A close friend of Mr. Kipling said the author departed with the kindest feeling toward America and Americans, and goes away with the greatest reluctance.

VALUABLES IN OPEN SAFE.

Discovered by Employe of Building and Turned Over to Owner.

James De Wolf, the proprietor of a jewelry store on the sixth floor of 19 Barclay Street, left his safe open last night, and locking the door of his place went home. There was nearly \$2,000 worth of watches and jewelry in the safe, besides other valuables worth \$1,000, and almost \$400 in cash.

The engineer of the building in making his rounds discovered that the safe was open, and called in Policeman John Dyer of the Church Street Station. The two went in, and, emptying the contents of the safe in two large boxes, carried them to the police station.

Mr. De Wolf, who lives at 300 West One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, was sent for by Sergt. O'Meara. He said he saw that he had neglected to lock the safe while he was washing his hands, but went home without doing so. With a friend he took his property away, after thanking the police for caring for it.