

The Boy's Own Historian

By ALEXANDER M. SAUNDERS

his ideal. But she too eventually dies—a false ideal unencouraged by Candide—as the last remnants of everyman's old and immature paradise disappear and vanish. Candide is at last educated and grown up and with the love of Zenoide and the friendship of Cacambo—Cacambo who is that portion of the true ideal which seeks us out and is with us all along; is actually a part of us crying out against suicide and self-destruction—Candide finds the “new Eden” of human existence; an Eden, a paradise, an ideal that is not as perfect as El Dorado as long as we are in our corporeal state, but at least is an ideal that is based on wisdom, reasonableness, and truth, and which is, at least, far removed from the infernal Paris.

By the time this little novel is finished, Voltaire has taken Candide back where geographically he started—not quite to Westphalia but near it. And on another level, Candide has returned to not quite the same bliss and security he knew as a boy in Westphalia but to an approximation of it. And in the course of presenting that long journey, both geographically and mythically, Voltaire has had his say on many subjects, satirizing much, from the superficial aesthetics of Senator Pococurante to the perverse nature of the Jesuits, from the fallacy of contemporary drama criticism to the detestable snobbishness of Western culture.

But more than an attack upon religion, or an attack upon our cultural habits, or an attack on Leibnitz, this masterpiece of Voltaire is a positive statement on how and how not to live life, is a positive statement on the archetypal situation of everyman. It is a little masterpiece, coming out of eighteenth century French rationalistic thinking and literature, that takes its place between the story of Superman who became Everyman in *Paradise Lost* and the story of Everyman who sought to become Superman in Goethe's *Faust*. This is the story of Everyman alone, his loss, his quest, his victory. It is called *Candide, or the Optimist*, and if we pause and think about it, we find it after all, strangely enough, one of the most optimistic books to be read, optimistic in its faith that Everyman can lose, endure, survive, and come at last, as Candide himself says, where “things are not as well as in El Dorado, but where things are pretty well.”

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Time delivers fools from grief; and reason, wise men.

The Enchiridion, or Manual, of Epictetus. CXXIII

Translation by Elizabeth Carter.

In my early youth I received a memorable birthday present. I was practicing scale-passages on my violin in the living room—in those days I aspired to be a budding young Albert Spaulding or a Fritz Kreisler—when the doorbell rang loudly. I opened the door. There stood my Aunt Mitt, who smiled, handed me a small package, and greeted me with a “Happy birthday, Son.” Despite my eagerness I opened the package slowly. It was a book, and it bore the magic title *With Lee in Virginia*. This was my first introduction to G. A. Henty, who was to have such a profound effect on my life as he had on the lives of others of my generation.

My delight in reading about Lee's campaigns in Virginia during the Civil War led eventually to similar delight with others of the famous Henty books for boys, and I become a regular Henty fan. Soon I discovered that other boys in my neighborhood were also Henty fans when they were not reading about the Rover Boys, Tom Swift, or the poor boys who made good in the ubiquitous and dubious pages of Horatio Alger, Jr. We organized a club and arranged to swap books. Even today I have a few of those old Henty books, now much battered, foxed, and dog-eared from many readings by many teen-age boys. Whenever I could get sufficient change, I bought one of the cheaper editions. But the high peak of reading joy came twice a year, at Christmas time and when my Grandfather Ferguson and my Aunt Lena and Aunt Kate returned from their yearly stay at Hot Springs, Arkansas, at which resort my grandfather fancied he could boil out troublous rheumatic pains. When trunks were opened, the grandchildren gathered round for their share of the goodies to be handed out—candy, toys, and books. Part of my precious share was always eight or ten Henty books with bright, shining covers.

Years have passed since those happy days of adolescence, but my interest in the Henty books is unabated. I still collect them with the idea of someday writing a

book about their author and his influence on at least two generations of British and American boys. I learned much history from Henty; and I owe to him the genesis of my interest in military tactics and strategy, particularly of the American Civil War and, to a lesser degree, of the campaigns of such celebrated captains as Hannibal, Marlborough, Frederick the Great, Lee, and Lord Roberts. My hobby has in turn led to many delightful experiences, such as my explorations Sunday after Sunday of every spot of tactical significance on the battlefield of the First Manassas in Virginia in company with a staff officer from the War College in Washington, D. C.

The influence of the Henty books was just as pervasive on others. Several professional military men have told me that reading Henty had a great deal to do with their making a career of the service. Every now and then I meet people who still read Henty. Two sons of a graduate student on the University of Oklahoma campus have read twenty or thirty within recent years. One of my colleagues has been collecting Henties for years, and he still reads them. The vice-president of a large chain of hotels is a Henty collector and the compiler of a tentative bibliography on which he worked in part at the British Museum.

William Beebe, the noted ornithologist, ichthyologist, and popularizer of his own scientific adventures in many parts of the world, testifies to their influence in a passage in his *Arcturus Adventure* (1926):

I am twenty feet under water with a huge copper helmet on my head, tilting with my trident against an olive-green grouper over a yard long, who is much too fearless and inquisitive for my liking. Not until I have pricked him sharply with the grains does he leave off nosing my legs with his mean jaws and efficient teeth. It suddenly occurs to me how knightlike I am as far as the metal casque goes, and then in spite of the strange world all about, my mind goes back to the long-ago Christmases when a new-published Henty book was an invariable and almost the best gift. I instantly know that if ever I succeed in shackling those divings to mere awkward words, it must be called “With Helmet

and Hose," and if any modern boy, grown-up or gentle reader does not know why, explanations will do no good.¹

In a very moving biographical sketch, "My Brother Steve" (1941), William Rose Benét describes the early readings of the future author of *John Brown's Body*: "Peck's Bad Boy," "M. Quad," Andrew Lang, "E. Nesbit," Dumas, Howard Pyle's "Men of Iron," William Morris' prose and poetry, and "dozens of Henty books (like thousands of other boys)."

John Dickson Carr, writer of detective thrillers, in his *Case of the Constant Sui-cides* (1941) has his master detective, Dr. Fell, examine the library of a suspect.

There was a dictionary, a six-volume encyclopedia, and (surprisingly) two or three boys' books by G. A. Henty. Dr. Fell eyed these last with some interest.

"Wow!" he said. "Does anybody read Henty nowadays. I wonder? If they knew what they were missing they'd run back to him. I am proud to say that I still read him with delight."

In a recent interview with Fletcher Pratt, author of thirty four books, John K. Hutchins ("On the Books—On an Author," *New York Herald Tribune* Book Review, XXVIII, No. 13, November 11, 1951, p. 3) asked him if he had read many children's books in preparation for writing his recent juvenile thrillers, *Rockets, Jets, Guided Missiles and Space Ships* and *The Monitor and the Merrimac*. Pratt stated that he hadn't read any children's books since childhood, but he admitted "to getting his first sense of history from the novels of G. A. Henty."

Another recent author, Henry Miller (*The Books in My Life*, 1951), pays even more lavish tribute to Henty:

Who also, I ask, has not enjoyed the uncanny thrill which comes later in life on re-reading his early favorites? Only recently, after the lapse of almost fifty years, I reread Henty's *Lion of the North*. What an experience! As a boy, Henty was my favorite author. Every Christmas my parents would give me eight or ten of his books. I must have read every blessed one before I was fourteen. Today, and I regard this as phenomenal, I can pick up any book of his and get the same fascinating pleasure I got as a boy. He does not seem to be "talking down" to his reader. He seems, rather, to be on intimate terms with him. Everyone knows, I presume, that Henty's books are historical romances. To the lads of my day they were vitally important, because they gave us our first perspective of world history. *The Lion of the North*, for instance, is about Gustavus Adolphus and the Thirty Years' War. In it appears that

strange, enigmatic figure — Wallenstein. When, just the other day, I came upon the pages dealing with Wallenstein, it was as though I had read them only a few months ago. As I remarked in a letter to a friend, after closing the book, it was in these pages about Wallenstein that I first encountered the words "destiny" and "astrology." Pregnant words, for a boy, at any rate.

In an appendix Miller lists among "The Hundred Books Which Influenced Me Most" the works of G. A. Henty.

Enough has been said to demonstrate the influence of what most people would shrug away condescendingly as "mere boys' books." What of the man who created these books and what of the books themselves?

Just a little over fifty years ago—November 16, 1902—George Alfred Henty died, he who had been dubbed by admirers by various eulogistic names, "The Prince of Story Tellers," "The Boy's Own Historian," and "The Boy's Sir Walter Scott." He was born at Trumpington, Cambridgeshire, England, on December 8, 1832, and educated at Cambridge University, where he wrestled, boxed, fenced, and rowed. (In later years he was a great walker, sometimes walking fifty miles a day with ease.) After college he was in the purveyor's department of the British army during the Crimean War (1853-56), during which time he sent back to a London newspaper accounts of what he had seen. In later years, as a war correspondent, he "covered" the Italo-Austrian War, Garibaldi's campaign in the Tyrol, the Abyssinian expedition to Magdala, the Ashanti campaign to Coomassie, the Carlist Insurrection in Spain, and the uprising of the Commune in Paris after the Franco-Prussian War. He accompanied the Prince of Wales (later Edward VII) on his tour of India, witnessed the opening of the Suez Canal, and made a tour of the United States and Canada, visiting particularly the mining sections of Colorado and California and interesting himself in the life of the cowboy in Wyoming and Texas. In 1865, at the age of thirty-three, he joined the staff of *The Standard* in London and subsequently edited a boy's paper, *The Union Jack*. In later years his greatest interest was yachting, and it was on his private yacht at Cowes on the Isle of Wight that he died at the age of seventy.

Henty's interest in writing came about almost accidentally. Each night he had got into the habit of telling two of his children, boys who loved tales of danger and daring, a story of his own adventures or of battles that he himself had witnessed. Noting the avid interest of his sons, he began each

day to write out a chapter to be read aloud that night. Thus he became an author.

By dictating to a stenographer six hours a day for seven months in the year he composed over a hundred books and numerous short tales and stories and became the best-known writer of boys' books in the 19th century. Between 1869 and 1905 the presses in London and New York worked feverishly to keep up with his teeming literary productivity: one book in 1869, 1870, 1871, 1879; three in 1881, 1882; five in 1883; four in 1884; five in 1885; four in 1886; five in 1887; four in 1888, 1889; five in 1890; three in 1891, 1892; four in 1893; three in 1894; five in 1895; three in 1896, 1897; five in 1898, 1899; one in 1900; five in 1901; three in 1902; two in 1903; one in 1904, 1905.

New Henty books, issued by the publishers just before the Christmas holidays in lavishly illustrated editions, were bound in attractive pictorial cloth covers and sold for as much as three dollars each. Expensive editions after 1891 were not re-issued in cheaper editions, a fact that helps to explain why most boys were not able to read all the Henty books. Even today first editions of the expensive series are prohibitive in price to all but wealthy collectors. By 1898 over 250,000 copies were being sold each year in Great Britain, Canada, and the United States. Many publishing companies in New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and Chicago issued cheap editions and spread Henty's fame along the highways and byways of rural America. A few titles were still being issued by Blackie & Son in the late 1930's. But the Second World War effectually eliminated British Imperialism and the popularity of its chronicler.

Reasons for such popularity are not hard to find. The boys of Henty's day belonged to a still literate generation of readers, readers who had not yet fallen victims to hot-rod jalopies, movies, radio, TV, funny books, and progressive education. Only recently a letter to the editor of a leading Oklahoma newspaper voiced the unhappiness of a housewife at the tyranny of TV in the American home: "The magazines are piled high and not even the pictures on the front pages are familiar. We can't turn TV off." Schools still stressed the study of history and the classics. It was a time when England was fighting scores of little wars in India, Burma, South Africa, and in other out-of-the-way corners of the globe. The lure of adventure, the colonization of new countries, Imperialism, and the "white man's burden" acted as galvanically upon Victorian youth as a "Hula-Popper" upon a Lake Texoma bass. Henty's writing career coincides with the decline of Victorianism (1868-1901). He wrote in the

¹The writer of a short biographical sketch of Beebe in the *Atlantic Monthly* (November, 1947) states that "Jules Verne was his fairy godfather and, with an injudicious mixture of G. A. Henty, presided over his youth."

romantic vein, which was so popular in the second half of the 19th century and which was effectively mined even by such writers of adult fiction as Kipling, Rider Haggard, Quiller-Couch, Conan Doyle, Sir Anthony Hope Hawkins, Stanley Weyman, Robert Louis Stevenson, and (in our own day) John Buchan. It was also the era of inspired journalism and great war correspondents like the Englishman Cunningham-Graham, the American Richard Harding Davis, and the Anglo-American Henry M. Stanley.

A full bibliography of Henty's publications would be out of the question. Nevertheless, in the following list old Henty fans will find themselves nostalgically transported back to the days of their youth at sight of so many familiar (and perhaps not so familiar) titles which are given in the order of their publication. Asterisks indicate publication in only an expensive edition.

1. *All but Lost* (1869)
2. *Out on the Pampas* (1870)
3. *The Young Franc-Tireurs* (1871)
4. *The Young Buglers* (1879)
5. *The Cornet of Horse* (1881)
- *6. *Out with Garibaldi* (1881)
7. *In Times of Peril* (1881)
8. *Under Drake's Flag* (1882)
9. *The Queen's Cup* (1882)
10. *Facing Death* (1882)
11. *The Boy Knight* (1883)
12. *Friends though Divided* (1883)
13. *With Clive in India* (1883)
14. *Jack Archer* (1883)
15. *By Sheer Pluck* (1883)
16. *In Freedom's Cause* (1884)
17. *St. George for England* (1884)
18. *True to the Old Flag* (1884)
19. *The Young Colonists* (1884)
20. *The Dragon and the Raven* (1885)
21. *Border Lances* (1885)
22. *The Lion of the North* (1885)
23. *Through the Fray* (1885)
24. *For Name and Fame* (1885)
25. *The Young Carthaginian* (1886)
26. *The Bravest of the Brave* (1886)
27. *With Wolfe in Canada* (1886)
28. *A Final Reckoning* (1886)
29. *For the Temple* (1887)
30. *Orange and Green* (1887)
31. *Bonnie Prince Charlie* (1887)
32. *In the Reign of Terror* (1887)
33. *Sturdy and Strong* (1887)
34. *The Cat of Bubastes* (1888)
35. *The Lion of St. Mark* (1888)
36. *Captain Bayley's Heir* (1888)
- *37. *Gabriel Allen, M. P.* (1888)
38. *By Pike and Dyke* (1889)
39. *One of the 28th* (1889)
40. *With Lee in Virginia* (1889)
41. *The Curse of Carne's Hold* (1889)
42. *By Right of Conquest* (1890)
43. *By England's Aid* (1890)
44. *Maori and Settler* (1890)
45. *A Hidden Foe* (1890)
46. *A Chapter of Adventures* (1890)
- *47. *Held Fast for England* (1891)
- *48. *Redskin and Cowboy* (1891)
- *49. *The Dash for Khartoum* (1891)
- *50. *Beric the Briton* (1892)
- *51. *In Greek Waters* (1892)
- *52. *Condemned as a Nihilist* (1892)
- *53. *St. Bartholomew's Eve* (1893)
- *54. *A Jacobite Exile* (1893)
- *55. *Through the Sikh War* (1893)
56. *Rujub the Juggler* (1893-96)
- *57. *Wulf the Saxon* (1894)
- *58. *When London Burned* (1894)
- *59. *In the Heart of the Rockies* (1894)
- *60. *A Knight of the White Cross* (1895)
- *61. *The Tiger of Mysore* (1895)
- *62. *Through Russian Snows* (1895)
- *63. *Two Sieges of Paris* (1895)
- *64. *Dorothy's Double* (1895)
- *65. *At Agincourt* (1896)
- *66. *On the Irrawaddy* (1896)
- *67. *With Cochrane the Dauntless* (1896)
- *68. *A March on London* (1897)
- *69. *With Frederick the Great* (1897)
- *70. *With Moore at Corunna* (1897)
- *71. *Both Sides the Border* (1898)
72. *Colonel Thorndyke's Secret* (1898)
- *73. *At Aboukir and Acre* (1898)
- *74. *Under Wellington's Command* (1898)
75. *The Golden Cañon* (1898)
- *76. *Won by the Sword* (1899)
- *77. *No Surrender!* (1899)
- *78. *A Roving Commission* (1899)
79. *Among Malay Pirates* (1899)
80. *The Lost Heir* (1899)
- *81. *With Buller in Natal* (1900)
- *82. *John Hawkes' Fortune* (1901)
- *83. *In the Irish Brigade* (1901)
- *84. *At the Point of the Bayonet* (1901)
- *85. *To Herat and Cabul* (1901)
- *86. *With Roberts to Pretoria* (1901)
- *87. *With the British Legion* (1902)
- *88. *The Treasure of the Incas* (1902)
- *89. *With Kitchener in the Soudan* (1902)
- *90. *Through Three Campaigns* (1903)
- *91. *With the Allies to Peking* (1903)
- *92. *By Conduct and Courage* (1904)
- *93. *Redskins and Colonists* (1905)

Although most of the incidents in Henty's books are from British history, many of them deal with the history of the peoples of other lands. Henty's didactic purpose is reiterated repeatedly in his prefaces. In one of the earliest (3) he proposes "in future volumes, of giving under the guise of historical tales full and accurate accounts of all the leading events of great wars. . ." In another (4) he hopes "that the accounts of battles and sieges, illustrated . . . by maps, will be . . . as interesting as the lighter parts of the story. . . The military facts, with the names of generals and regiments, the dates and places, are all accurate" to help a schoolboy pass an examination. In still another (5) he assures his readers that his historical accuracy can be relied upon and announces his "intention to follow up the series . . . [with] histories of all the great wars in which the English people have been engaged since the Norman conquest." In 1885 he wrote (22): "You are nowadays called upon to acquire so great a mass of learning and information . . . between . . . twelve and eighteen that it is not surprising that little time can be spared for the study of foreign nations," a lack which he proposes to remedy. Unswervingly he stuck to his purpose. In *With Lee in Virginia* it is "to amuse as well as to give instruction in the facts of history." A reviewer wrote in the hey-day of his fame:

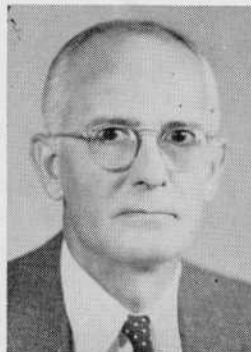
'All the world' is the sphere from which Mr. Henty draws his pictures and characters for pleasure of the young. Almost every country in the world has been studied to do service in this way. . .

As a rule much of what boys learn at school is left behind them when classes are given up for the sterner work of the world. Unless there is a special demand for a certain subject, that subject is apt to become a thing of the past. . . This, however, is not likely to be

Continued inside back cover

About the Author

Dr. Alexander M. Saunders, a native of Pensacola, Florida, graduated from Alabama Polytechnic Institute, took graduate work at Illinois, and received his doctorate from Johns Hopkins. He is a scholar in the field of eighteenth century English literature, but his special study for several years has been the correspondence of Elias Hicks, the founder of the Hicksite Quakers. This article on the Henty books will bring back vivid memories of boyhood to many readers. Dr. Saunders will be glad to correspond with anyone interested in the Henty books.



mystery of our mind, and that it leaves us free to consider ourselves as morally responsible for our actions.

The thrilling discovery of the present century is that mankind may reasonably hope to free itself very largely and permanently from the curses of poverty and premature death. And for this discovery thanks are due chiefly to science. It is reasonable for us to hope for further improvement of our lot, not only as to our physical needs, but also as to our human understanding.

Such advance will not come, however, as the automatic result of advancing science. High aspiration and education guided by appreciation of the worth of one's fellows and crystallized in the will to help each other live, is necessary if the powers of science are to meet the human needs that we see ahead.

Just fifty years ago, H. G. Wells wrote with far-seeing vision:

"The past is but the beginning of a beginning, and all that is and has been is but the twilight of the dawn. . . . A day will come when beings who are now latent in our thoughts and hidden in our loins shall stand upon this earth as one stands upon a footstool, and shall laugh and reach out their hands amid the stars."

As we review the striking growth of science, we see how rapidly this vision of H. G. Wells may take on substance. It is the truth that gives power that will open to us this brave new world, and have faith that our growing science is adequate to meet the economic and social problems that lie ahead. Whether in fact the future will realize this noble vision will depend upon whether we and our fellows will accept and will earnestly commit ourselves to achieving an order in which each person can do his part and thus fully live.

Boy's Own Historian . . .

(Continued from page 27)

the case with history, so long as G. A. Henty writes books for boys, and boys read them . . . that he is able to invest the dry facts of history with life, and make it attractive to the modern schoolboy, says not a little for his power as a story-teller for boys. It is questionable if history has any better means of fixing itself in the minds of youthful readers than as it is read in the pages of G. A. Henty's works.

There are few periods of world and English history not dealt with in the Henty books. A mere listing of the periods covered—Ancient, Medieval, Modern—would be a tedious and formidable task. More than sixty are devoted to English history: Caesar's Invasion and Boadicea's (Boudicca's) Insurrection, 55–62 B. C.

(50); Alfred's war with the Danes, 870–901 (20); the Norman Conquest, 1063–66 (57); the Third Crusade, 1189–94 (11); wars with Scotland, 1297–1315 (16), 1327–1333 (21); war with France, 1330–1376 (17); Wat Tyler's revolt and the Black Death, 1381 (68); the War of the Roses, 1399–1403 (71); the war with France and the Battle of Agincourt, 1415 (65); Drake's voyage round the world and the Armada, 1572–1588 (8); the Rise of the Dutch Republic and its struggle for independence, 1572–1575 (38), 1585–1604 (43); the English Civil War and the Commonwealth Period, 1642–1660 (12); the Restoration, the Great Plague and Fire of London, 1665–1666 (58); Monmouth's Rebellion, 1685 (82); the Battle of the Boyne and the sieges of Derry and Limerick, 1688–1694 (30); the War of the Spanish Succession, 1701–1710 (5), 1702–1714 (83), 1705–1713 (26); the War of the Austrian Succession and the Forty-Five, 1740–1747 (31), 1740–1763 (69); the beginnings of the Indian Empire, 1751–1760 (13); the Seven Years' War, 1755–1759 (27); the American War of Independence, 1774–1781 (18); the Siege of Gibraltar, 1779–1783 (47); the Napoleonic Wars, 1798–1815 (73, 92, 23, 4, 70, 74, 39); the wars in India with Tipoo Saib, 1799 (61), and the Mahrattas, 1816–1818 (84); the First Burmese War, 1824 (66); the First Afghan War, 1835–1842 (85); the Conquest of the Punjab, 1845–1849 (55); the Crimean War, 1854–1856 (14); the Sepoy Mutiny, 1857–1859 (7, 56, 9); the War with the Maoris in New Zealand, 1860's (44); the First Ashanti War, 1871–1874 (15, 90); the War with the Malays, 1870's (79); the Zulu and the First Boer War, 1876–1881 (19); the Second Afghan War, 1878–1880 (24); the Bombardment of Alexandria, 1882 (46); the Nile Expedition to rescue Gordon, 1884–1885 (49); the Chitral and Tirah campaigns, 1895 (90); the war with the Mahdi, 1898 (89); the Great Boer War, 1899–1902 (81, 86); the Boxer Rebellion, 1900 (91). A further listing would tax the reader's patience. Suffice it to say, the history of European countries (Sweden, Germany, France, Holland, Italy, Greece, etc.), the British Colonies, the United States, Mexico, and South America are adequately treated.

Although Henty's juvenile characters act like adult Britons of the upper middle class, they follow a pattern almost as rigid as Horatio Alger's: a boy's rise to fame and fortune. He is manly, courageous, dogged, self-educated, lucky, and ingenious in suggesting stratagems and devices to extract himself and others from tight places. He acts against a backdrop of historical events, generally the chief battles of

particular military campaigns, in which he plays a leading part. One publisher's hack reassured Victorian papas and mammas that Henty's tales "are all clean, and although some are full of exciting situations and thrilling to the last degree, they are of a high moral tone, while the English employed is of the best."

Plots tend to be monotonously similar, even if one allows for the different manners and customs so ably depicted. A single example will serve to illustrate this point. *Bonnie Prince Charlie*, one of the most popular of the series, narrates the romantic events of the Forty-Five so dear to the heart of such romance writers as Robert Louis Stevenson and John Buchan and fits their formula of flight and pursuit, daring deeds, bold stratagems, derring-do, and thrilling escapes. The hero, son of a Scotch officer in the French service, is brought up by a Glasgow Bailie. He is arrested for aiding a Jacobite agent, escapes to sea, is wrecked on the French coast, makes his way to Paris, serves with the French army at the Battle of Dettingen, kills his father's enemy in a duel, escapes to the coast, shares in the adventures of the Young Pretender in the last Jacobite Rising, and eventually settles down happily on his Scottish estate.

As we were reminded above by Beebe, the titles of the Henty books appealed to boys, not only for their contents and formats but because of their easily remembered titles and subtitles, such as *Orange and Green: A Tale of the Boyne and Limerick*, which indicates that the book is about Ireland and the military operations in that country between the Jacobite forces of James II and the English-Dutch troops of his nephew William of Orange. Many of the titles begin with the easily remembered prepositions, such as *At, By, Through, With*, and many utilize the principle of alliteration.

Henty's great popularity can be accounted for because he knew, Ezekiel-like, how to make the dry bones of history live before the birth of the chaos that seems to have engulfed the present generation of American youth, who know little of the past and seemingly would heartily concur in the hackneyed old statement, "Let the dead past bury its dead."

ButterKrust
SUPER ENRICHED BREAD