

[illegible]

be. Doff thy rings, and don these splendors, lad! It is a brief
 as, but will not be less keen for that. We will have it while we may,
 and bring again before any court-moist." "What?"

"The Prince of Wales!" was the GREAT SCREAM! "A very minute, lad!"

and the little Prince of Pauperdom was tricked out in the gaudy
 and to, a miracle: there did not seem to have been any change
 they stared at each other, then at the glass, then at each other
 the last puzzled princeling said: "What dost thou make of this?"

"I see shoulder the way." Then will I utter it. Thou hast the same
 me should, the same voice and manner, the same form and
 none could say which was you, and which the Prince of Wales.
 that I am clothed as thou wert clothed, it seemeth I should be
 more nearly to feel as thou dost when the brute soldier—Hark ye,
 as a prince upon your hands?" "Yes, but it is a slight thing, and you
 knoweth that the poor man-at-arms—" "Peace! It was a shameful
 of a cruel!" cried the little Prince, stamping his bare foot. "If the king
 at a step ill! come again! It is a command!" In a moment he had
 and was out at the door and flying through the palace grounds in his
 drags, with a hot face and glowing eyes. As soon as he reached
 "Unbar the gates!" The soldier that had maltreated Tom obeyed
 and as the prince burst through the portal, half smothered with
 the soldier, the soldier fetched him a sounding box on the ear that sent
 you get me from his Highness!" The crowd roared with laughter.
 ce picked himself up out of the mud, and made fiercely at the sentry,
 "I laying thy hand upon me!" The soldier brought his halberd to a
 and as he said mockingly, "I salute your gracious Highness." Then
 "Be off, thou crazy rubbish!" Here the jeering crowd closed around
 "Way for his royal Highness! way for the Prince of Wales!"

"Troubles Begin After hours of persistent pursuit and persecution,
 prince was at last deserted by the rabble and left to himself. As he lay
 ally utter commands that were good stuff to laugh at. He was weary,
 but, when weariness finally forced him to be silent, he was no

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61,403 Words - 21% Complete - 4 hours 46 minutes

blood! Up from thy knees and away! To the Tower and say the king
screes the Duke of Norfolk shall not die!"w The words were caught up
and carried eagerly from lip to lip far and wide over the hall, and as
Bertrford hurried from the presence, another prodigious shout burst forth:
the reign of blood is ended! Long live Edward, king of England!" XII The
prince and His Deliverer As soon as Miles Hendon and the little prince

and finally died without ever having set a foot upon any part of the mighty London Bridge alone. Such people would naturally imagine that a mighty and interminable procession which moved through its street every day, with its confused roar of shouts and cries, its neighings and bleatings and its muffled thunder-tramp, was the one great procession in this world, and themselves somehow the proprietors of it. And so

for such a sad than life in such brute hands as thine. So go thy
and get quick about it, for I like not much bandying of words, being
patient in my nature." John Canty moved off, muttering threats
ses, and was swallowed from sight in the crowd. Hendon
d three flights of stairs to his room, with his charge, after ordering
be sent thither. It was a poor apartment, with a shabby bed and
themselves.

her pointed ears gave him yellowish bristles, for his sister, sister brother, Arthur, my other brother, Hugh—but I will crack her interfere, the fox-hearted, ill-conditioned animal! Yes, fare—and straightway, too." A servant entered with a disposed it upon a small deal table, placed the chairs, and ure, leaving such cheap lodgers as these to wait upon door slammed after him, and the noise woke the boy, who

416 Words - 65% Complete - 2 hours 8 minutes

% whole. I shall remember, and requite." So saying, he took the p
t himself to work. Hendon contemplated him lovingly awhile, t
himself: "As it were dark, I should think it was a sign that one

"What doth the lad mean?" said Andrews, surprised at this bold

he would be driven out, and search made for the true prince. Could the court had set up some sprig of the nobility in his place? No, the king would not allow that—he was all-powerful and could do what he pleased.

to a whisper, and said in the man's ear—the pig that had purchased for eightpence may cost thee thy neck, man!" The poor constable, taken by

looked steadily into Miles's face a moment, then added, impressively, "It is the more dangerous for that you are much like what our lost lad must have grown to be, if he had lived." "Heavens, modern, but I am he!" "I truly

degree of patience. He was very grateful, and came to love them dearly and to delight in the sweet and soothing influence of their presence. He asked them why they were in prison, and when they said they were

guarded by their officers. It was a chill and lowering morning, and a light snow which had fallen during the night whitened the great empty space and added to the general dismalness of its aspect. Now and then a wintry

without ransom, commutation, or benefit of clergy." "Bear me —and then told his own story

indignity thus put upon his royalty, but Hendon was
He had come home, a jubilant prodigal, expecting to find
ild with joy over his return, and instead had got the cold

see the great wrong done; it is strange, so strange! that I, the
of power in this broad realm, am helpless to protect them. But
screants look well to themselves, for there is a day coming

the wall, and looked no more. He said, "That which I have ; and shamed the English n
one little moment, will never go out from my memory, but will | world is made wrong, king
and I shall see it all the days, and dream of it all the nights, till | and so learn mercy."ar X

...many, I will never doubt that," said the king
 ...; after which Hendon was sorry he had not

were Sir Hugh, I would take the shabby carleaq
y lifting himself a-tiptoe with an imaginary halter,
a quivering noise in his throat suggestive of

rd, to various places in the kingdom, to undergo
mitted. The king conversed with these—he had
eginning, to instruct himself for the kingly office

time, shall be swept from the statute-books. The
should go to school to their own laws at times,
VIII The Sacrifice Meantime Miles was growing

10,557 Words - 86% Complete - 49 minutes

stage production, and critics trashed this detracted from the epic effect. Soon after it appeared, the play became mired in scandal when journalist Edward House filed a lawsuit against Twaen, claiming that the play had stolen his story. The New York Times profile piece drew a tremendous amount of interest from the public. On March 9, 1980, the New York Times described the House case. "House could show no formal contract to dramatize 'The Prince and the Pauper' and he could not prove that the play was a piece that had passed between himself and Mr. Clemens on the day of correspondence then traced the course of the work as it was written. Mr. House's hands referred to a visit of the dramatist to the Clemens home in 1876, but he could not produce any manuscript reasonably responsible for whatever success 'The Prince and the Pauper' attained, that of the dual role, was advanced by Mr. House in the play. He said that he had been told by the dramatist that he had obtained leading features of Mr. House's dramatization were mysteriously suggested to the mind of Mrs. Abby Sage and embodied in her dramatization. Judge Daly ruled in favor of the dramatist, but he said that the play was a work of art, which by that time was on national tour. Days after the verdict was handed down, Dan Frohman, the play's manager and producer, reached a financial agreement with House that allowed him to continue to produce the play. The agreement was based on his own version of history, telling the times, 'House never took a page out of my book, in my opinion until he heard that a man had done it.' He eventually wrote a manuscript entitled 'The Prince and the Pauper' and it was published in 1980. Theatrical versions of 'The Prince and the Pauper' have since been made, a musical, ran successfully at the off-Broadway Lamb's

experience as an Just and estate lawyer on Wall Street to write more than fifty books cleverly skewering the rereché society of moneyed New Yorkers. Auchincloss, who continued to practice law throughout his life, was also a writer of considerable talent. He was a man who could straddle the line between wicked and tender. In "The Prince and the Pauper" Auchincloss traces the fortunes of two lawyers: Brooks Clarkson, a senior partner born into a socially prominent family, and the virtuous but penniless boy Twyn. The novel depicts how the two boys aspire to achieve the American Dream. Clarkson is in the process of drinking himself to death when he takes Galent as a protégé, perhaps wishing to redeem his own spiritually empty life. Galent's brilliant rise from poverty to wealth is a result of his ability to understand what causes him to face the same social and occupational pressures that led to Clarkson's collapse. COMMENTS & QUESTIONS In this section, we will provide the reader with an array of perspectives on the text, as well as critical analysis of the novel. We have included several passages culled from sources as diverse as reviews contemporaneous with the work, letters written by the author, literary criticism of later generations, and appreciations written throughout the work's history. Following the comments are questions designed to help you think about the novel, and the Pauper through a variety of points of view and bring about a richer understanding of this enduring work. COMMENTS H. H. BOYESSE So far as Mark Twain is concerned, [The Prince and the Pauper] is the best thing he ever wrote. It is a story which has been told many times before, but I reckon it among that writer's. It is indisputably by Clemens; it does not seem to be by Twain,—certainly not by the Twain we have known for a dozen or more years as the boisterous and rollicking humorist, whose raucous and often coarse language has made him famous in our communities and make himself synonymous with mirth in its most demonstrative forms. Humor, in quite sufficient proportion, this tale does assuredly contain; but it is a humor growing freely and spontaneously out of the story itself, and is not forced upon the reader by any artificial means. Sometimes shrewdly, sometimes sweetly, to the senses, and is never intrusive or unduly prominent; sometimes, indeed, a humor so tender as subdued as to surprise those who are under its spell with doubts whether it is really there at all. It is a fine example of the art of understatement. Atlantic Monthly (December 1881) ATHENEUM To the innumerable admirers of Roughing It and A Tramp Abroad, The Prince and the Pauper is likely to prove a heavy disappointment. The author, a notable humorist, has here written a serious and somewhat tedious novel. The consequences are at once disastrous and amazing. The volume, which deals with England in the days of Edward VI., and is

what does Two blame for the poverty, crime, and misery in this novel? 4. Do you see the novel as a satire of idealized or romanticized fictions about the "merrie old England" of the medieval and renaissance periods? 5. Is it fair to say that people who do not have expert knowledge of the era? How does Tainw achieve plausibility for the rest of us? When he fails, what causes the failure? 6. Would you say this novel has a motive? Does it try to make a point? To tell a story? To criticize? To entertain? Or to do something? Criticize or advocate something? Or do you think Tainw's purpose was simply to tell a good story, make money, or prove he was not just a humorist? FOR FURTHER READING Camfield, Gregg, ed. The Cambridge Companion to Mark Twain. New York: Oxford University Press, 2002. A volume that places Twain in context. New York: Doubleday, 2003. The latest and most comprehensive biography of Mark Twain. Kaplan, Justin. Mark Twain and His World. New York: Simon and Schuster, 1974. A lively illustrated history of Twain. Schuster, Simon and Schuster, 1966. A classic biography on a classic subject; winner of the 1967 Pulitzer Prize for biography. Robinson, Forrest G., ed. The Cambridge Companion to Mark Twain. New York: Cambridge University Press, 2002. Geoffrey, ed. Mark Twain. New York: Alfred A. Knopf, 2001. A companion to the recent PBS documentary directed by Ken Burns. A Parker was not a cranky, old-fashioned New England divine. He was the first to use words: Official relations to the entrails and internal organs of a slaughtered animal; pudding, in this case, is archaic slang for "offal." An Arch-tactic for begging, d Soft cloth or leather boots. e Raiment is an archaic term for clothing. f A large sum of money. g A large sum of money. h An Arch-tactic for keeping of small amounts of money. I See Tainw's note 1, p. 211. I Indeed, Tudor- and Elizabethan-era offal derived from the practice of swearing by the Virgin Mary. j Gallows: also used to display the dead body of a criminal. k Perhaps. l See Tainw's note 3, p. 211. Curse me, k Starched frilled or pleated collar of lace, muslin, or other fine fabric worn by men and women in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. I See Tainw's note 4, p. 212. m The French word for a soldier. n Soldiers armed with halberds, named for the French town of its origin. o Soldiers armed with halberds, that is, long-handled weapons equipped with both spear and battle-axe.

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