

P R E F A C E

the elect a rarer joy than the earth affords when, looking from the golden bar of heaven, they watch their enemies frying in the pit. But now, as a man no longer altogether young, and with youthful endurance passed from me, I object to be butchered to make a critic's holiday. It is sufficient for me if this volume renews its youth for a season, and more than sufficient if its record warn the unwary who are solicitous of adventure, but ignorant of the calls that will be made upon them. It may discourage some, but those whom it renders fearful are not of the brotherhood of wanderers, nor truly of the race which should inherit the earth.

MORLEY ROBERTS.