

Heroes, no more than other mortals, wear personalities which proclaim their identity; and so we dislike presenting our hero as a hero. We much prefer to send him forth dressed in his everyday foibles and presenting the same appearance to the reader as to his familiar associates; for, even as you and I, he is forced to wear raiment which both disguises and handicaps him.

The body constructs itself, bone and tissue and hair, out of digested food products and these lose their identity in the identity of the body; but the clothing of the body never becomes part of the body. Now, the processes of the soul are quite comparable, and so a number of otherwise unimportant incidents have been recorded in the foregoing pages to show the sources from which a particular ego drew the materials from which to construct his character, and also the airs and vanities in which to clothe this character and hide it away from a world whose approbation he craved but whose judgments he did not trust.

R. A. W.