

TO
THE ENGLISHMAN

TOO MODEST TO BE NAMED,
TOO UNASSUMING TO QUESTION
HIS GOVERNMENT'S WISDOM OR RIGHTEOUSNESS,
WHO ABANDONING ALL WORLDLY
AND WITH NO OTHER-WORLDLY HOPES,
WENT TO THE FRONT
AS SIMPLY AS IN THE DAILY
WAR FOR THE WORLD,
AND RETURNED CRIPPLED AND UNCOMPLAINING
SAVE OF HIS USELESSNESS TO HIS COUNTRY,
THIS BOOK—OF WHICH HE MIGHT NOT WHOLLY APPROVE—
IS—WITHOUT PERMISSION BUT WITH ADMIRING AFFECTION—
DEDICATED