

**THE ROYAL
ALPHABET OF KINGS
AND QUEENS**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649353309

The Royal alphabet of kings and queens by Anonymous

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

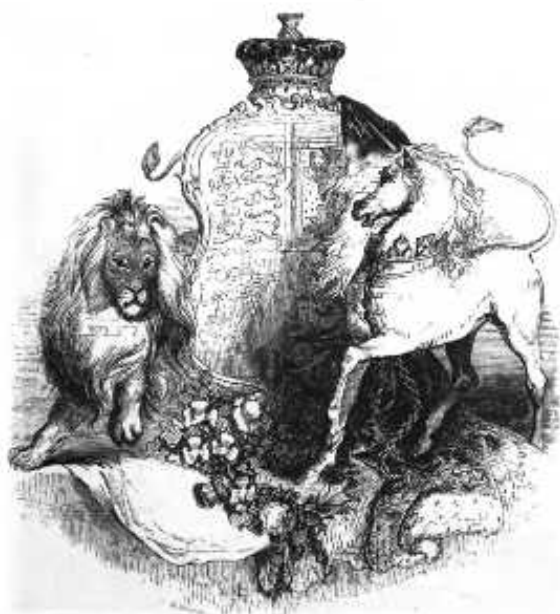
This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

ANONYMOUS

**THE ROYAL
ALPHABET OF KINGS
AND QUEENS**

THE
ROYAL ALPHABET
OF
KINGS AND QUEENS.



SECOND EDITION.

LONDON:
JOSEPH CUNDALL, OLD BOND STREET.

MDCCCLXII.



ALFRED THE GREAT.

KING OF ENGLAND.



ALFRED THE GREAT.

Born 849. Began to reign 871. Died 900.

SURNAMED "the Great,"— a title often given
To kings who were, in truth, the scourge of Heaven.
Not so this prince, whose truly noble mind
Was stored with learning, polished and refined.
The Danes, who long had harassed our fair land,
Were conquered by this royal warrior's hand.
'Tis to this king that far-famed Oxford owes
Her university, which then arose.
England and Wales were both, by his command,
Divided into counties. To his hand
We owe a celebrated code of laws,
Which, to this day, are honored with applause.



BRUCE.

Born 1274. Began to reign 1306. Died 1329.

WITH patriot zeal for liberty he fought,
And valiant deeds in many a battle wrought.
Six times defeated, weary and forlorn,
His friends dispersed, his kingdom from him torn,
Stretched in his tent, " 'Tis vain," he cried, " to stand
'Gainst fate's decree. — Farewell, my native land !"
He saw a spider six times bravely strain
To fix its web, — the seventh time not in vain.
" Mine be the omen !" cried the Bruce, his eye
Kindling with ardour, — " Let me win or die !"
From that hour forth the fate of war did turn,
And Scotland's crown he gained at Bannockburn.



B R U C E .

K I N G O F S C O T L A N D .

