

**KITCHENER:
ORGANIZER OF
VICTORY; PP. 2-112**

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Kitchener: Organizer of Victory; pp. 2-112 by Harold Begbie

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HAROLD BEGBIE

**KITCHENER:
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VICTORY; PP. 2-112**



EARL KITCHENER OF KHARTOUM
In Field Marshal's Uniform

KITCHENER
ORGANIZER OF VICTORY

BY

HAROLD BEGBIE

WITH PORTRAITS



BOSTON AND NEW YORK
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He came at the right hour, and he was the right man.

G. W. BERRYMAN.

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KITCHENER

into obedient docility. As he turned his head, his young face was flushed, his jaws were set, and his eyes had a glint of cruelty. The sergeant said to the newspaper correspondent, "See that? Well, that's what I mean."

It was this Mood of the Nation that Lord Kitchener so completely represented and so swiftly expressed at the beginning of the war. He was Britain looking cruel. He was the Englishman with his blood up. He was the nation suddenly jerked into the realization that everything said of Germany by even the most extravagant Germanophobes was entirely, shockingly, incredibly true. "The Day" had dawned. Honour was publicly thrown aside by the Prussian Government. Truth was openly derided by these apostles of Force. And, to complete the awakening, the natural and amazed indignation of the civilized world at broken treaties and disowned obligations was characterized by the Germans as hypocrisy.

In a moment, the blood of the Englishman was up. He realized his danger. He sprang to his feet, clenching his fists, and he looked cruel. No other man of our time could so vigorously and ruthlessly have represented this particular mood of the British people, this one aspect of the national temperament, as Kitchener of Khartoum.