

Name: _____ Class: _____

Luck

By Mark Twain
1891

Samuel Clemens (1835-1910), more recognized by his penname Mark Twain, was an American author and humorist, perhaps best known for his novel The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn. In the following sketch, a prominent military man's rise to success is retold from the perspective of a former teacher. As you read, take notes on Twain's use of point of view and how he creates humor.

- [1] *[NOTE.—This is not a fancy¹ sketch. I got it from a clergyman who was an instructor at Woolwich forty years ago, and who vouched for its truth. —M.T.]*

It was at a banquet in London in honour of one of the two or three conspicuously² illustrious³ English military names of this generation. For reasons which will presently appear, I will withhold his real name and titles, and call him Lieutenant-General Lord Arthur Scoresby, V.C., K.C.B., etc., etc., etc. What a fascination there is in a renowned name! There say the man, in actual flesh, whom I had heard of so many thousands of times since that day, thirty years before, when his name shot suddenly to the zenith⁴ from a Crimean battle-field,⁵ to remain forever celebrated. It was food and drink to me to look, and look, and look at that demigod; scanning, searching, noting: the quietness, the reserve, the noble gravity of his countenance;⁶ the simple honesty that expressed itself all over him; the sweet unconsciousness of his greatness—unconsciousness of the hundreds of admiring eyes fastened upon him, unconsciousness of the deep, loving, sincere worship welling out of the breasts of those people and flowing toward him.



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1. In this context, "fancy" refers to imagined or fictional. Twain is claiming that the story is based on a real person.
2. **Conspicuously (adverb):** obvious, attracting attention
3. **Illustrious (adjective):** notably or brilliantly outstanding due to achievements or dignity
4. **Zenith (noun):** the highest or culminating point
5. A reference to the Crimean War (Oct 1853 – February 1856), a conflict in which Russia lost to an alliance of France, the United Kingdom, the Ottoman Empire, and Sardinia. It was one of the first wars to incorporate modern weaponry and technology.
6. **Countenance (noun):** expression

The clergyman at my left was an old acquaintance of mine—clergyman now, but had spent the first half of his life in the camp and field, and as an instructor in the military school at Woolwich. Just at the moment I have been talking about, a veiled and singular light glimmered in his eyes, and he leaned down and muttered confidentially to me—indicating the hero of the banquet with a gesture,—‘Privately—his glory is an accident—just a product of incredible luck.’

This verdict was a great surprise to me. If its subject had been Napoleon, or Socrates, or Solomon, my astonishment could not have been greater.

[5] Some days later came the explanation of this strange remark, and this is what the Reverend told me:

About forty years ago I was an instructor in the military academy at Woolwich. I was present in one of the sections when young Scoresby underwent his preliminary examination. I was touched to the quick with pity; for the rest of the class answered up brightly and handsomely, while he—why, dear me, he didn’t know anything, so to speak. He was evidently good, and sweet, and lovable, and guileless;⁷ and so it was exceedingly painful to see him stand there, as serene as a graven image, and deliver himself of answers which were veritably miraculous for stupidity and ignorance. All the compassion in me was aroused in his behalf. I said to myself, when he comes to be examined again, he will be flung over, of course; so it will be simple a harmless act of charity to ease his fall as much as I can.

I took him aside, and found that he knew a little of Caesar’s history; and as he didn’t know anything else, I went to work and drilled him like a galley-slave on a certain line of stock questions concerning Caesar which I knew would be used. If you’ll believe me, he went through with flying colours on examination day! He went through on that purely superficial ‘cram’, and got compliments, too, while others, who knew a thousand times more than he, got plucked. By some strangely lucky accident—an accident not likely to happen twice in a century—he was asked no question outside of the narrow limits of his drill.

It was stupefying. Well, although through his course I stood by him, with something of the sentiment which a mother feels for a crippled child; and he always saved himself—just by miracle, apparently.

Now of course the thing that would expose him and kill him at last was mathematics. I resolved to make his death as easy as I could; so I drilled him and crammed him, and crammed him and drilled him, just on the line of questions which the examiner would be most likely to use, and then launched him on his fate. Well, sir, try to conceive of the result: to my consternation, he took the first prize! And with it he got a perfect ovation in the way of compliments.

[10] Sleep! There was no more sleep for me for a week. My conscience tortured me day and night. What I had done I had done purely through charity, and only to ease the poor youth’s fall—I never had dreamed of any such preposterous result as the thing that had happened. I felt as guilty and miserable as the creator of Frankenstein.⁸ Here was a wooden-head whom I had put in the way of glittering promotions and prodigious⁹ responsibilities, and but one thing could happen: he and his responsibilities would all go to ruin together at the first opportunity.

7. **Guileless (adjective):** innocent, naive

8. A reference to the novel Frankenstein by Mary Shelley. A common mistake: “Frankenstein” is in fact the name of the creator.

9. **Prodigious (adjective):** extraordinary in bulk, quantity, or degree

The Crimean war had just broken out. Of course there had to be a war, I said to myself: we couldn't have peace and give this donkey a chance to die before he is found out. I waited for the earthquake. It came. And it made me reel when it did come. He was actually gazetted to a captaincy in a marching regiment! Better men grow old and gray in the service before they climb to a sublimity¹⁰ like that. And who could ever have foreseen that they would go and put such a load of responsibility on such green¹¹ and inadequate shoulders? I could just barely have stood it if they had made him a cornet;¹² but a captain—think of it! I thought my hair would turn white.

Consider what I did—I who so loved repose and inaction. I said to myself, I am responsible to the country for this, and I must go along with him and protect the country against him as far as I can. So I took my poor little capital that I had saved up through years of work and grinding economy, and went with a sigh and bought a cornetcy in his regiment, and away we went to the field.

And there—oh dear, it was awful. Blunders? why, he never did anything but blunder. But, you see, nobody was in the fellow's secret—everybody had him focused wrong, and necessarily misinterpreted his performance every time—consequently they took his idiotic blunders for inspirations of genius; they did honestly! His mildest blunders were enough to make a man in his right mind cry; and they did make me cry—and rage and rave too, privately. And the thing that kept me always in a sweat of apprehension was the fact that every fresh blunder he made increased the lustre of his reputation! I kept saying to myself, he'll get so high that when discovery does finally come it will be like the sun falling out of the sky.

He went right along up, from grade to grade, over the dead bodies of his superiors, until at last, in the hottest moment of the battle of... down went our colonel, and my heart jumped into my mouth, for Scoresby was next in rank! Now for it, said I; we'll all land in Sheol¹³ in ten minutes, sure.

- [15] The battle was awfully hot; the allies were steadily giving way all over the field. Our regiment occupied a position that was vital; a blunder now must be destruction. At this critical moment, what does this immortal fool do but detach the regiment from its place and order a charge over a neighbouring hill where there wasn't a suggestion of an enemy! 'There you go!' I said to myself; 'this is the end at last.'

And away we did go, and were over the shoulder of the hill before the insane movement could be discovered and stopped. And what did we find? An entire and unsuspected Russian army in reserve! And what happened? We were eaten up? That is necessarily what would have happened in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred. But no; those Russians argued that no single regiment would come browsing around there at such a time. It must be the entire English army, and that the sly Russian game was detected and blocked; so they turned tail, and away they went, pell-mell, over the hill and down into the field, in wild confusion, and we after them; they themselves broke the solid Russian centre in the field, and tore through, and in no time there was the most tremendous rout¹⁴ you ever saw, and the defeat of the allies was turned into a sweeping and splendid victory! Marshal Canrobert looked on, dizzy with astonishment, admiration, and delight; and sent right off for Scoresby, and hugged him, and decorated him on the field in presence of all the armies!

10. **Sublimity (noun):** the state of grandeur, loftiness, or veneration

11. **Green (adjective):** inexperienced or new

12. A cornet is the third and lowest grade or commissioned officer rank in a British cavalry troop.

13. She'ol, in the Hebrew Bible, is a place of darkness to where all dead souls go, regardless of how they lived their lives.

14. **Rout (noun):** a crowd of people

And what was Scoresby's blunder that time? Merely the mistaking his right hand for his left—that was all. An order had come to him to fall back and support our right; and instead he fell forward and went over the hill to the left. But the name he won that day as a marvellous military genius filled the world with his glory, and that glory will never fade while history books last.

He is just as good and sweet and lovable and unpretending as a man can be, but he doesn't know enough to come in when it rains. He has been pursued, day by day and year by year, by a most phenomenal and astonishing luckiness. He has been a shining soldier in all our wars for half a generation; he has littered his military life with blunders, and yet has never committed one that didn't make him a knight or a baronet or a lord or something. Look at his breast; why, he is just clothed in domestic and foreign decorations. Well, sir, every one of them is a record of some shouting stupidity or other; and, taken together, they are proof that the very best thing in all this world that can befall a man is to be born lucky.

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Text-Dependent Questions

Directions: For the following questions, choose the best answer or respond in complete sentences.

1. How does the young Scoresby compare to the other students of the class, both in potential and how they fare on their examinations? Cite textual evidence in your response. [RL.3]

2. Which of the following best summarizes a central idea of the text? [RL.2]
- A. Teachers who pay extra attention to select students provide them an unfair advantage.
 - B. War can make heroes of even the least likely of candidates.
 - C. Success can just as often be attributed to chance as to skill.
 - D. Ignorance and luck are bliss.

3. PART A: What does the term "pell-mell" most closely mean as it is used in paragraph 16? [RL.4]
- A. Bravely
 - B. With vigor
 - C. Gracefully
 - D. Frantically

4. PART B: Which phrase from the paragraph best supports the answer to Part A? [RL.1]
- A. "turned tail"
 - B. "in wild confusion"
 - C. "tore through"
 - D. "in no time"

5. Which of the following statements best summarizes the structure of this story? [RL.5]
- A. It is told as a story within a story, a sketch credited to a clergyman which begins as gossip and ends with the message declaring the power of luck.
 - B. The author frames the story as having been told to him by a clergyman about another man, adding complexity to the style while also retaining the quality of casual gossip.
 - C. The author writes his sketch as a story once told to him by another, framing the clergyman's claim as unreliable and questionable.
 - D. The story remains for the most part as the clergyman's story, evidenced by the author's note at the beginning of the text, with the author's introduction as barely necessary.

6. How do the narrator's and the people's understandings of Scoresby's wartime blunders create humor and contribute to the narrator's point of view? [RL.6]
