



Sir Harry Hotspur Of Humblethwaite

Anthony Trollope

[Download now](#)

[Read Online](#) 

Sir Harry Hotspur Of Humblethwaite

Anthony Trollope

Sir Harry Hotspur Of Humblethwaite Anthony Trollope

Since its first appearance in 1870, this has been regarded as one of Trollope's finest short novels. Trollope describes the vacillations of a conscientious father, torn between the desire to marry his daughter to a cousin destined to inherit the family title, and his fear that the cousin, reportedly a scheming wastrel, is unworthy of her.

Originally published in Macmillan's Magazine, May-Dec. 1870.

Sir Harry Hotspur Of Humblethwaite Details

Date : Published April 25th 2001 by Adamant Media Corporation (first published December 1870)

ISBN : 9781402120039

Author : Anthony Trollope

Format : Paperback 313 pages

Genre : Classics, Fiction, Literature, 19th Century, Historical, Victorian

 [Download Sir Harry Hotspur Of Humblethwaite ...pdf](#)

 [Read Online Sir Harry Hotspur Of Humblethwaite ...pdf](#)

Download and Read Free Online Sir Harry Hotspur Of Humblethwaite Anthony Trollope

From Reader Review Sir Harry Hotspur Of Humblethwaite for online ebook

Chrissie says

How does one write a review for this book without saying too much?

The ending is important, and that ending is not going to please everyone, but I liked it. It is realistic. It is why I considered giving the book 3 rather than 2 stars. The first half of the book dragged. It is boring. It lacks the humor I so love in Trollope's books. There is very little humor in any of this book. I smiled at only a line or two. For these reasons 2 rather than 3 stars.

I insist that what happens here IS true to life. This is a story about money and marriage and the social norms of the Victorian era. It is about the restriction that era placed on people. It is also about love, how it messes with your head. It is about love between father and daughter, love between mother and daughter and in a couple. These love attachments are not the same even if they are equally strong. I felt that each character remained true to him or herself. I understood the father. I understood the mother and the daughter. Each one is different and they are not caricatures. There are people like George! If you need to love a book's characters, I don't recommend this book. I do recommend it to those of you who are intrigued by the fallibility of human behavior. Even when you try your best all can go downhill. That is how life is. Good intentions do not prevent disaster.

All the other audiobooks I have read by Trollope have been narrated by Timothy West. He was excellent. It was great to test one narrated by another, to see if this should influence my appreciation. I didn't see as much humor, but I don't think it is there in the lines. I did like the narration by Tony Britton and know now I can choose him for Trollope's books too.

If you are looking for a fairytale, don't read this book. If you have never read Trollope before, don't read this book. His talents are only hinted at. I liked the book by its end, but struggled through at least the first half. I cannot rate a book solely by how I feel at the end.

Jason Koivu says

If you've read every Austen book and finished off Gaskell as well, if you've watched up all of Downton Abbey and polished off Upstairs, Downstairs too, and yet you still want more uptight British aristocracy drama from the Victorian/Edwardian era, *Sir Harry Hotspur Of Humblethwaite* by Anthony Trollope is just what you're looking for!

This book is all about the social mores of the times, mid 19th century rural England. Watching these characters act and live by these intricate and sometimes convoluted rules of behavior can be frustrating for the modern reader. In this respect, Trollope excels himself, exceeding all expectation for a trying read indeed!

If you've read *Sense and Sensibility*, the plot of *Sir Harry Hotspur Of Humblethwaite* will feel very similar to that of the Marianne Dashwood storyline. The good girl wants the bad boy and there's nothing that can be said by her rational, thoughtful friends to dissuade her, because they are rational and thoughtful, thus too cold to understand true love. Kids will be kids, as the saying goes. You can lead a girl to Colonel Brandon,

but she'll drink up Willoughby until she bursts!

None of the above truly mars this novel. What makes this a less-than-stellar read is the author's fourth wall breaking and use of exposition in place of storytelling: *Dear reader, let me tell you about the feelings of these characters rather than showing you.* Again, different eras, differing tastes. I'm not saying Trollope couldn't do it, but he didn't...for the most part. Don't get me wrong, there *are* some quality dramatic scenes that play out in a satisfying way, which save the book from being an utter drudge read.

However, this was not a pleasure. It was mostly mechanical and dull in many places, while the ending is rushed and melodramatic. I could still recommend this to those who *REALLY* go in for the Austen/Downton kind of thing, but only them.

Jane says

Although this is not one of those much beloved novels by Trollope, I found it to be truly gripping and unforgettable in its way. A debate rages in a Trollope group that I belong to over the true nature of Emily, the heroine. Some see her as driven by an unquenchable love; I judged her to be a willful, selfish girl who would stop at nothing to prove herself right. I stayed up late two nights reading this novel, and the twists and turns of the plot all made sense, maddening though they were.

It is only 208 pages long, but the rich drama contained within it makes it seem longer.

Nooilforpacifists says

Slow start, but then a great (short) work--despite a telegraphed ending.

"And of all the British authors who were writing at that time, there's one special British author I find especially sublime. Now Austin is awesome and Dickens is a kick. But no one packs a wallop quite like... Trollope." -- Dave's True Story, I'll Never Read Trollope Again.

Gerald Sinstadt says

The year is 1868. Sir Harry Hotspur, a prominent landowner in Cumbria, has a son and daughter. The son dies. In time the daughter will inherit but the name of Hotspur will disappear. Sir Harry seeks a suitor who will marry the daughter and agree to change his name. The daughter rejects them.

There is another potential solution: if George Hotspur, a second cousin, were to marry the daughter. all would be well. They meet and the daughter falls in love with Gorge. But he is the black sheep of the family, totally unacceptable to Sir Harry.

Trollope tells the story with admirable economy and with scrupulous fairness to the various points of view. To say more would be to spoil a gripping tale.

For that alone the five stars are merited. But this version is the audio version voiced by Tony Britton. To say that he "reads" the book would be like calling the Mona Lisa a "painting." Quite simply, this is a master class

in the actor as narrator, and one cannot conceive that it could be better done. It is like being a member of the Hotspur household.

But this reviewer must add one extra note of felicitous serendipity. Listening began on July 24th. Only subsequently did I discover that to have been Tony Britton's 92nd birthday. Many happy returns, sir, and thank you.

Mitchell says

This is the saddest of the more than 20 Trollope novels I have read. The set-up is classic Trollope: a young girl and young man want to marry and there are obstacles in their way. The joy of reading Trollope is the joy of watching how these obstacles are overcome. Not here.

Emily Hotspur is an extreme version of Lily Dale of the last two Basset novels. I never understood why she is such a beloved character. I found her dedication to the cad Adolphus Crosby incomprehensible. I figured that it was the only way that Victorian virgins could exercise some power over their fate: by determining their own future, even if that future is lonely.

With Lily there seemed to be some understanding and affection on Trollope's side, even though she spurns the eminently worthy and loveable Johnny Eames. With Emily Hotspur it is quite another story and analysis. I was not prepared for the desolation of the end. I don't remember any other Trollope novel ending quite so bleakly.

Michael says

Decidedly lesser Trollope, if for no other reason than for the plot to work he has to make Emily as dumb as a goddam brick, which makes it a stretch to care about her welfare. Seriously, at times she is at risk of becoming a parody of Christian teaching -- the "look at how dysfunctional really living according to religious teaching would be, if anybody ever tried it" sort of thing -- which would be fine, except it's clearly not what Trollope was trying to do.

Diana says

I feel as though I'm scraping the bottom of the Anthony Trollope barrel at this point. While I enjoyed listening to this book I found the story and the ending unrealistic and disappointing. Typically I like Trollope's heroines. They are plucky, not susceptible to public opinion, and able to change course when they see the errors of their ways. This one seemed insipid, bordering on ridiculous and the story was frustrating and sad. That said, a disappointing Trollope is still better than most other books.

Tony says

74. SIR HARRY HOTSPUR OF HUMBLETHWAITE. (1870; this ed. 1992). Anthony Trollope. *****.
This is one of Trollope's shorter novels and deals with issues of titles, landed estates, honor, and love. You

might think that it would be hard to get all of those into a short novel, but he managed to do so, and managed to do it very well. Sir Harry was a wealthy land owner with an income of £20,000 per year. That was a lot of money back then. He had a son, of whom he was very proud, and a daughter, Emily, who was bright and obedient. Sir Harry was content, knowing that his lands and fortune and the title would be passed down to his son – the usual procedure of the times. Suddenly, his son died. The law said that the estate could go to his daughter, but the title had to go to the next legal Hotspur. That turned out to be George Hotspur, the son of Harry's cousin. A worse choice could not be found in Sir Harry's estimation. George was a varlet in every sense of the word. He was a gambler, a cheat, a womanizer, and a liar. He was constantly in debt, knowing that there was no way he could repay what he owed. As an alternative, Sir Harry believed that he could save the title by having Emily marry a suitable man who would be willing to marry a man who in turn would be willing to change his last name to Hotspur. Here's where the story begins to get interesting. George, of course, begins to see the opportunity of uniting the title he knows will be coming to him when Sir Harry dies to the fortune that Emily will inherit if he can get her to marry him. Being no dummy, he begins to court Emily and convinces her that he loves her and is quite willing to change his ways for love of her. This is an old-fashioned story, as you might imagine. There are no action figures or car chases, but the power of Trollope's writing keeps you magnetized to the page. This edition from The Folio Society has an introduction by Sue Bradbury with illustrations by Peter Brookes. Highly recommended.

Leslie says

Satire about the (unsuccessful) attempt of a wealthy girl to reform her black sheep of a cousin so she could marry him.

Not Trollope's best but enjoyable enough. The character that I ended up sympathizing with most was the title character, Sir Harry.

Elizabeth (Alaska) says

Trollope had to search for something to say in this. Unfortunately his search kept landing him in the same spot and he became repetitive. Emily Hotspur was an heiress and George Hotspur was a bad man. There aren't a lot of ways to say that the girl is worth £20,000 per year, but there are lots of ways a man can be bad. It was still £20,000 and still bad even when approached from different angles.

So why is the person in the title Sir Harry Hotspur? He is Emily's father and George's cousin. Emily can fall in love with anyone she wants, but may marry only who her father says she may marry. It is in this way that Trollope gives us something worthwhile. In many of my travels through 19th Century literature the subject of whether a person can inherit - is even required by law to inherit - may be the axle on which a novel turns. This novel speaks to the issue directly. There is the issue of both the title and the income.

I felt all along that the ending was inevitable. Trollope still had a surprise or two up his sleeve.

David says

The short, but sad, story of Sir Harry. He wanted to make a fitting marriage for his only daughter, Emily, by

marrying her to a cousin who would inherit his title. He had reservations about this plan, based on the character of the cousin, and it soon proved to be a mistake. But too late! Emily was in love.

This one holds a special place for me, because I own the original of the frontispiece drawn by Peter Brookes for the Folio Society's edition of this novel, won in the Folio's "Trollope knowledge" contest. (And here I feel a bit like Bertie Wooster, who somehow always finds a way to drop the little tidbit that he won the Scripture Knowledge prize at school.)

Petra CigareX says

This book was slow to grab me, but once it did, I could hardly bear to do anything but read it. My previous favourite Trollope was Barchester Towers, which was very much of the tradition of Gaskell's Cranford series and Jane Austen's minutiae of the upper middle class and aristocratic life style of the costume-drama time of history. This very long and book was quite different delving deep into the lives of just a few characters and also because it is the only one of Trollope's books where everything does not work out in the end. It has a psychological depth that was also evident in Barchester Towers but is not generally a mark of the work of Trollope and that together with the wonderful writing elevates it to one of my favourite books of the year so far, and possibly one of my favourites of all time.

Diane S ? says

1.5 did not finish. Disappointed and bored, though I have been told this is not typical of Trollope. Need to try a different book by him.

Carol Bakker says

I listened for hours in horror. Trollope, you can't let this girl marry HIM? This book captures the way a jerk can be charming and oh so self-absorbed and how naive and ridiculous a girl can be with a good-looking man who can talk well.

The disadvantage of listening to a book (while working on chores) is that the delicious quotes get past you. If I find some (when I have time to look for them - I delude myself) I'll come back and post them.
