

THE  
WORKS  
OF

CHARLES DICKENS

HOUSEHOLD EDITION

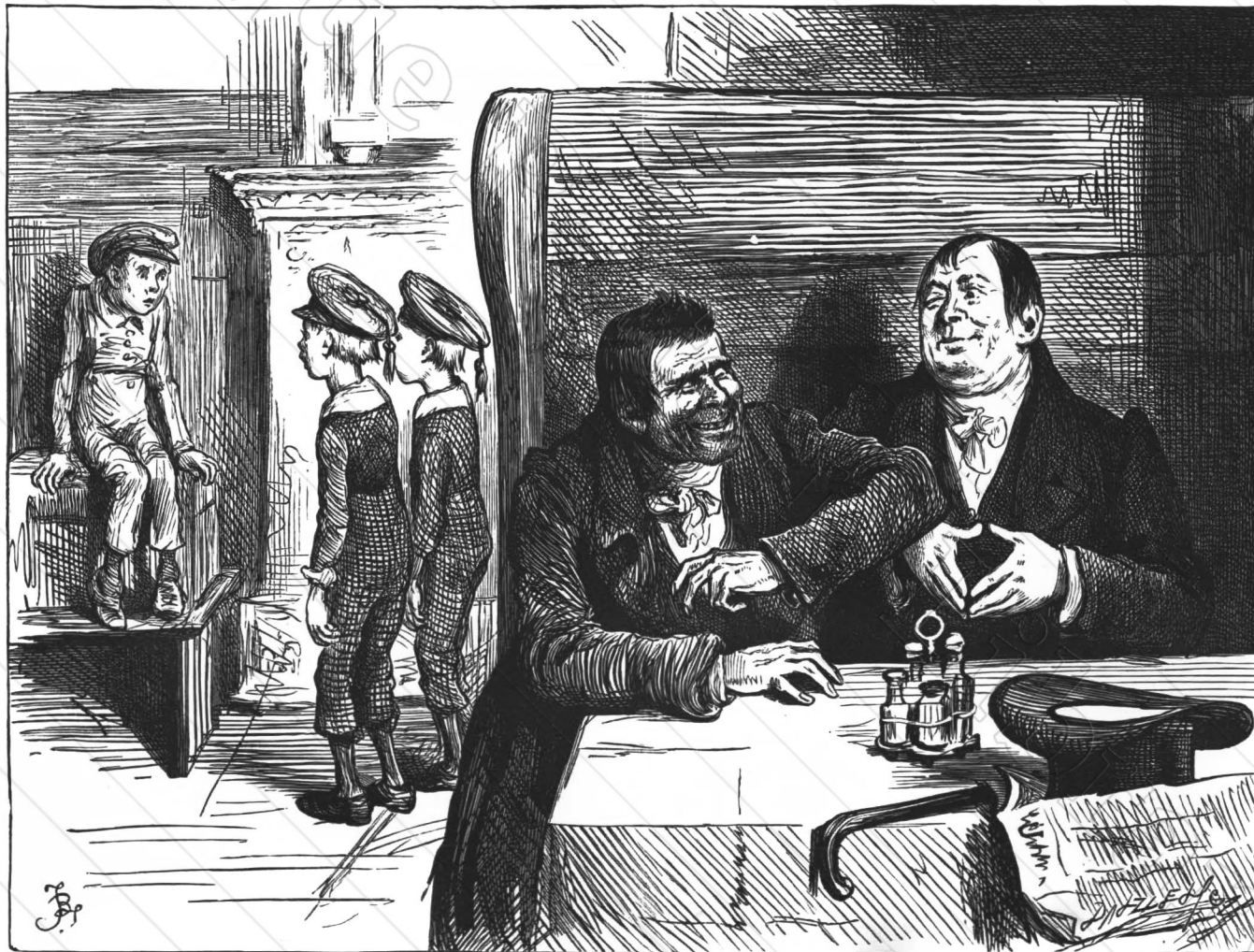


NICHOLAS NICKLEBY

LONDON  
CHAPMAN & HALL  
193  
PICCADILLY







"THE SCHOOLMASTER AND HIS COMPANION LOOKED STEADILY AT EACH OTHER FOR A FEW SECONDS, AND THEN EXCHANGED





LIFE AND ADVENTURES

OF

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NICHOLAS NICKLEBY.







"SNUBS AND ROMANS ARE PLENTY IN THE MARKET PLACE AND DOORS OF ALL SORTS AND SIZES WHEN THERE'S A MEETING AT EXETER HALL."





P. H. F. W.

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"VERY GLAD TO MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, MISS," SAID SQUEERS, RAISING HIS HAT AN INCH OR TWO



“ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE FIRE, THERE SAT WITH FOLDED ARMS A WRINKLED HIDEOUS FIGURE.”





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"PAIN AND FEAR, PAIN AND FEAR FOR ME, ALIVE OR DEAD. NO HOPE, NO HOPE!"











“WRETCH,” REJOINED NICHOLAS FIERCELY, “TOUCH HIM AT YOUR PERIL! I WILL NOT STAND BY, AND SEE IT DONE. MY BLOOD IS UP, AND I HAVE THE STRENGTH OF TEN SUCH MEN AS YOU.”



'I CAN—NOT HELP IT, AND IT DON'T SIGHTIFY, SOBBED MRS. RENNOLD. OH! THEY'RE TOO BEAUTIFUL TO LIVE, MUCH TOO BEAUTIFUL!'



"THERE CAME INTO THE OFFICE AN ANTIQUE DEALER IN WHOSE FAVOUR HE IMMEDIATELY RETIRED, AND WHOSE APPEARANCE BOTH SURPRISED AND INTERESTED HIM."



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"I DON'T FORGET YOU, MY SOUL, AND NEVER SHALL, AND NEVER CAN," SAID MANTALINI, KISSING HIS WIFE'S HAND, AND GRIMACING ASIDE TO MISS NICKLEBY, WHO TURNED AWAY.





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"A MISERABLE WRETCH," EXCLAIMED MR. KNAG, STRIKING HIS FOREHEAD. "A MISERABLE WRETCH."

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"I AM AFRAID YOU HAVE BEEN GIVING HER SOME OF YOUR WICKED LOOKS, MY LORD," SAID THE INTENDED.



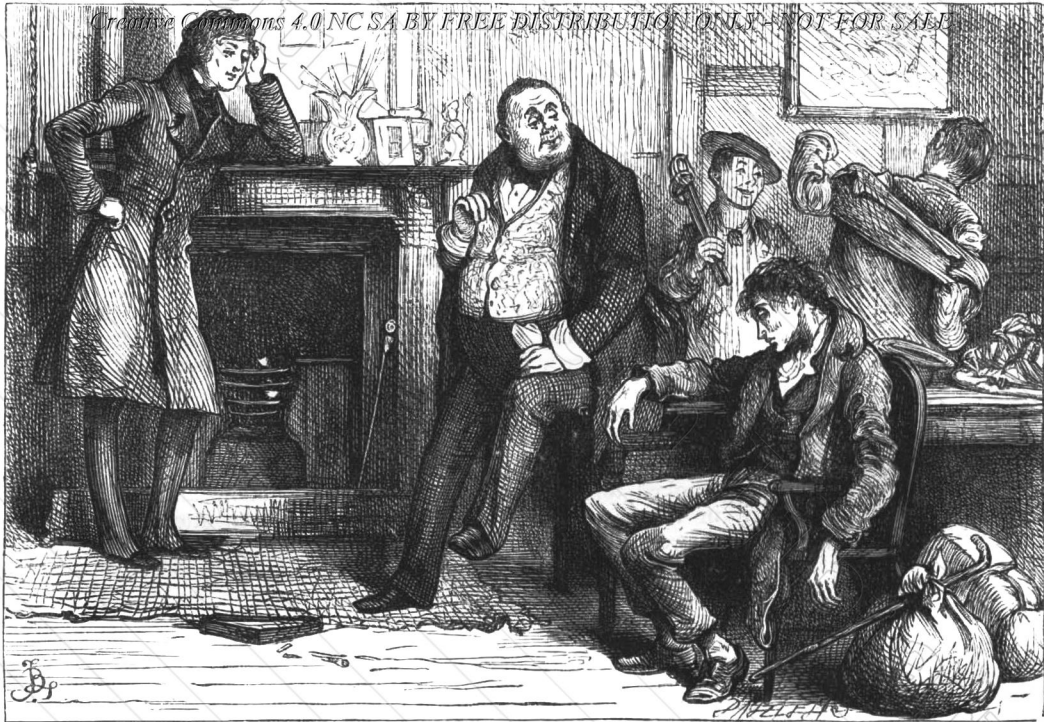
“BUT THE YOUNG LADY MAKING ANTIQUE PATTERN LIBRARY, HE LOST HIS BALANCE, AND MEASURED HIS LENGTH UPON THE GROUND.”







"THE DRESSING-ROOM DOOR BEING HASTILY FLUNG OPEN, MR. MANTALINI WAS DISCLOSED TO VIEW, WITH HIS SHIRT COLLAR SYMMETRICALLY OPENED BY MEANS OF HIS RAZOR STROP."



“MR. CRUMPLES LOOKED, FROM TIME TO TIME, WITH GREAT INTEREST AT SMIKE, WITH WHOM HE HAD APPEARED CONSIDERABLY THE ANTIQUE MODERN LIBRARY.ORG 2019 JUL 10 ASLEEP, AND WAS NODDING IN HIS CHAIR.”





" AS AN EXQUISITE EMBODIMENT OF THE POET'S VISIONS, AND A REALISATION OF HUMAN INTELLECTUALITY, GILDING WITH REFULGENT LIGHT, OUR DREAMY MOMENTS, AND LAYING OPEN A NEW AND MAGIC WORLD BEFORE THE MERE MORTAL, SAID MR. CURDLE.





"NICKLEBY," SAID HIS CLIENT, THROWING HIMSELF ALONG THE SOFA ON WHICH HE HAD BEEN PREVIOUSLY SEATED, SO AS TO BRING HIS LAST GAZETTE FORM LIBRARY.ORG 2019: "WHAT A PRETTY CREATURE YOUR NIECE IS!"



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"SIR MULBERRY HAWK AND HIS FRIEND EXCHANGED GLANCES OVER THE TOP OF THE BONNET."



"I SEE HOW IT IS," SAID POOR NUGGS, DRAWING FROM HIS COAT ONE WHO SEEMED TO BE A VERY OLD DUSTER, AND WIPING KATE'S EYES WITH IT AS GENTLY AS IF SHE WERE AN INFANT.



"BUT THEY SHALL NOT PROTEST, YET! HE SAID OVER HIS SHOULDER AND UPWARD LOOK AT NICHOLAS, BEGINNING AT HIS BOOTS AND ENDING AT THE CROWN OF HIS HEAD, ETC."





"MR. SNEVELLICCI REPEATED THE WINK, AND, DRINKING TO MRS. LILLYVICK IN DUMB-SHOW, ACTUALLY

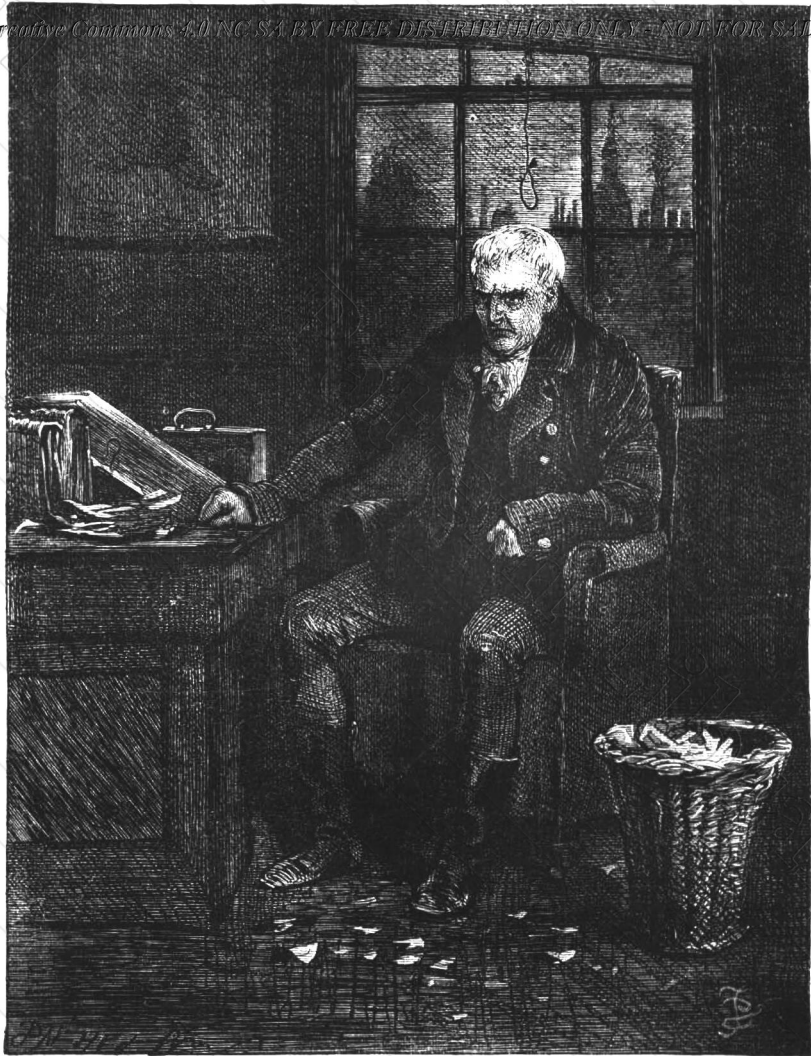
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"LASHING HIMSELF UP TO AND DOWN WITH A WHIP IN THE MOST ECCENTRIC MANNER EVER BEHELD IN A HUMAN BEING."  
www.antiquenpatternlibrary.org 2019, \$0.00



“SIR MULBERRY, SHORTENING HIS WHIP, APOPPED IT FURIOUSLY IN THE HEAD AND SHOULDERS OF NICHOLAS. IT WAS BROKEN IN THE STRUGGLE; NICHOLAS GAINED THE HEAVY HANDLE, AND WITH IT LAD OPEN ONE SIDE OF HIS ANTAGONIST'S FACE FROM THE EYE TO THE LIP.”—P. 211.



"NIGHT FOUND HIM, AT LAST, IN THE SAME CHAIR, AND STILL PURSUING THE SAME UNPROFITABLE REFLECTIONS."



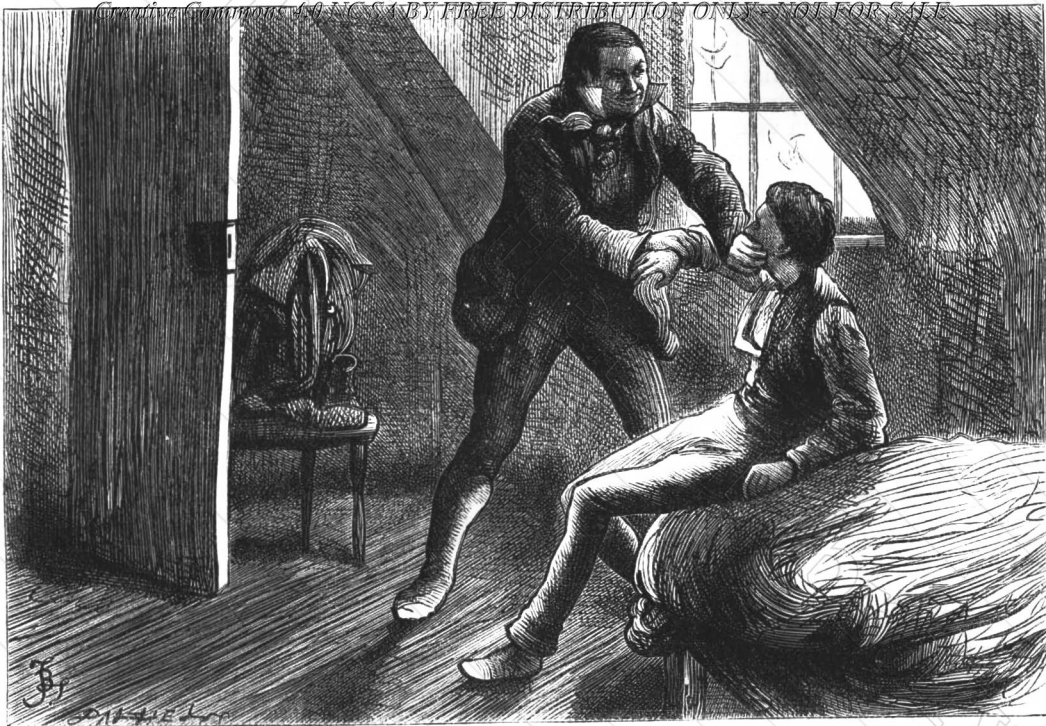
"WITH THIS THE DOCTOR LAUGHED; BUT HE DIDN'T LAUGH HALF AS MUCH AS A MARRIED FRIEND OF MRS. KENWIGS', WHO HAD JUST COME IN FROM THE SICK-CHAMBER," ETC.





“YE-ES,” SAID THE OTHER, TURNING FULL UPON HIM. “IF YOU HAD TOLD HIM WHO YOU WERE; IF YOU HAD GIVEN HIM YOUR NAME AND RANK IN THE ARMY, THAT HIS STATION OR CHARACTER PREVENTED YOUR FIGHTING HIM, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BAD ENOUGH THEN.”

31



“DARTING IN, COVERED SMILING AND KISSING HIM ON THE CHEEK AND WHISPERING IN HIS EAR, ‘HE COULD UTTER A SOUND.’”







“I SAY,” SAID JOHN, RATHER ASTOUNDED FOR THE MOMENT, “WILL ‘EE ?”





[www.antiq uepatternlibrary.org](http://www.antiq uepatternlibrary.org) 2019.10  
"FELL UPON HIS FACE IN A PASSION OF BITTER GRIEF."

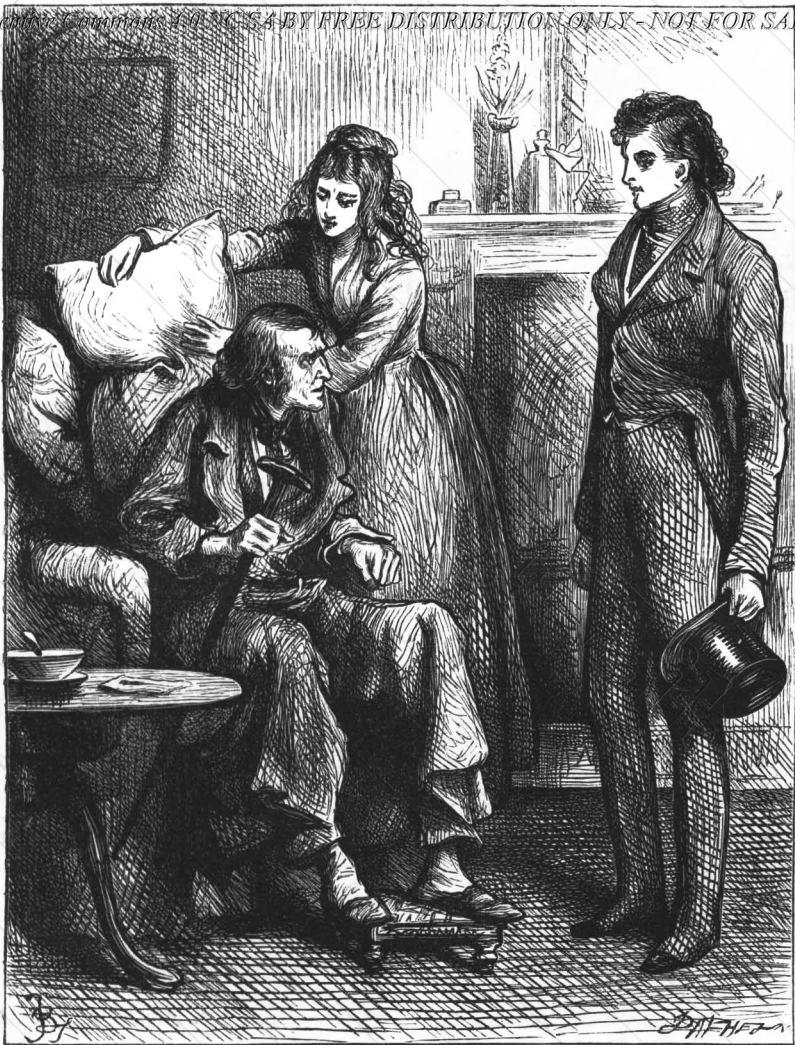


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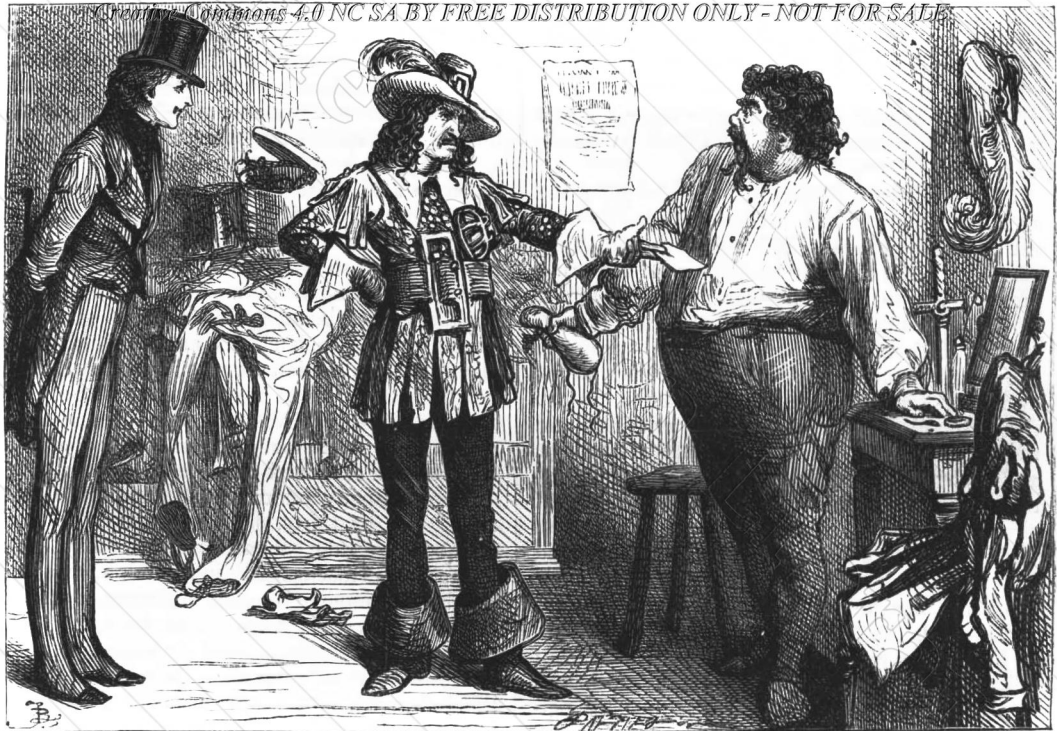
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"I AM A MOST MISERABLE AND WRETCHED OUTCAST, NEARLY SIXTY YEARS OLD, AND AS DESTITUTE AND HELPLESS AS A CHILD OF SIX."





“NO MATTER! DO YOU THINK YOU BRING YOUR FAULTY MONEYS HERE AS A FAVOUR OR A GIFT; OR AS A MATTER OF BUSINESS, AND IN RETURN FOR VALUE RECEIVED?”



"WAS PRESENTLY CONDUCTED, BY A ROBBER WITH A VERY LARGE BELT AND BUCKLE ROUND HIS WAIST, AND VERY LARGE LEATHER GAUNTLETS ON HIS HANDS, INTO THE PRESENCE OF HIS FORMER MANAGER."

www.anthonyclaytonlibrary.org 2019 10



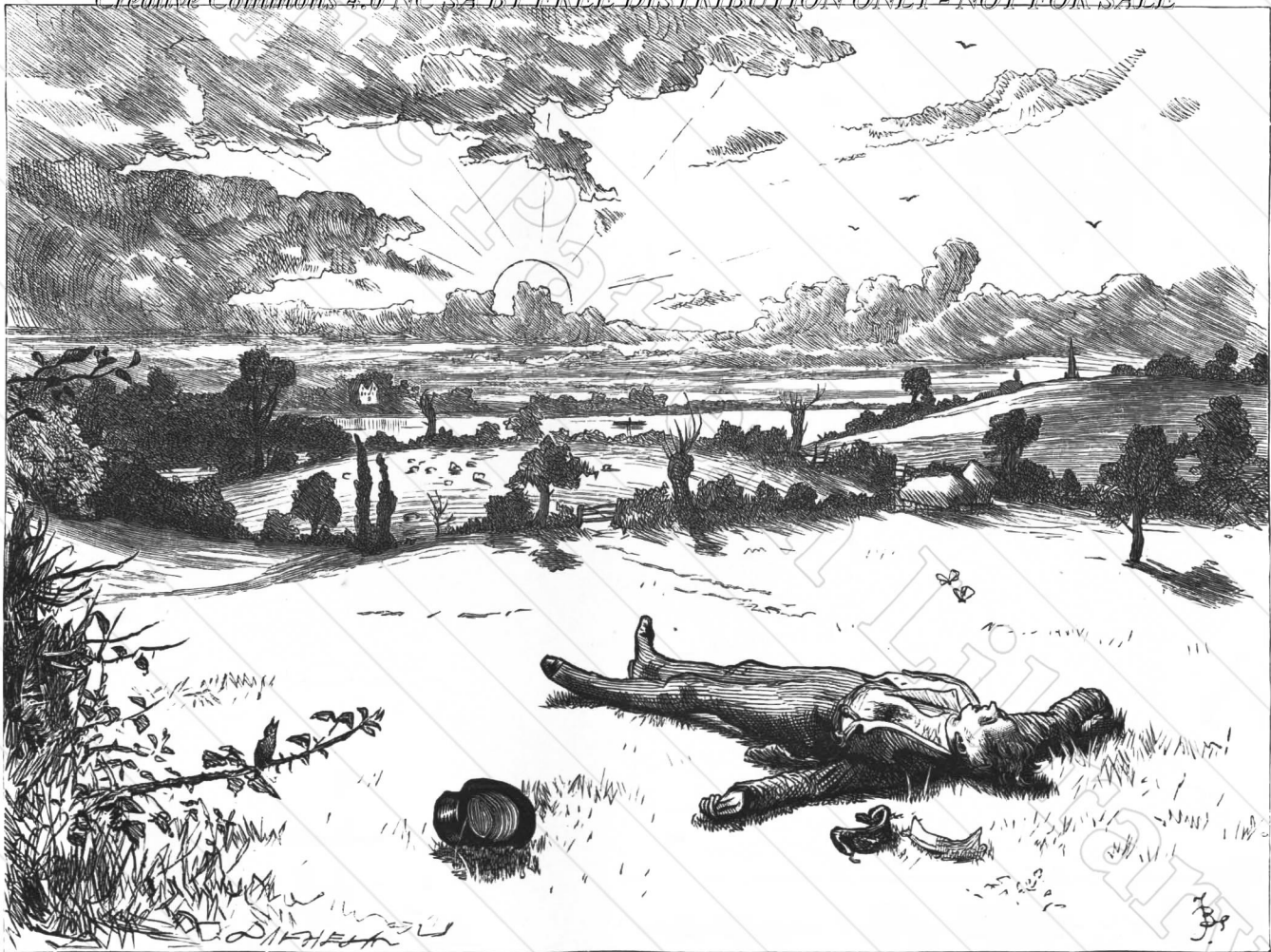


"AHA!" CRIED THE OLD GENTLEMAN, FOLDING HIS HANDS, AND SQUEEZING THEM WITH GREAT FORCE AGAINST EACH OTHER. "I SEE HER NOW; I SEE HER NOW! MY LOVE, MY LIFE, MY BRIDE, MY PEARLESS BEAUTY! SHE IS COMING AT LAST IN HER KISSING GAS AND GAITERS."

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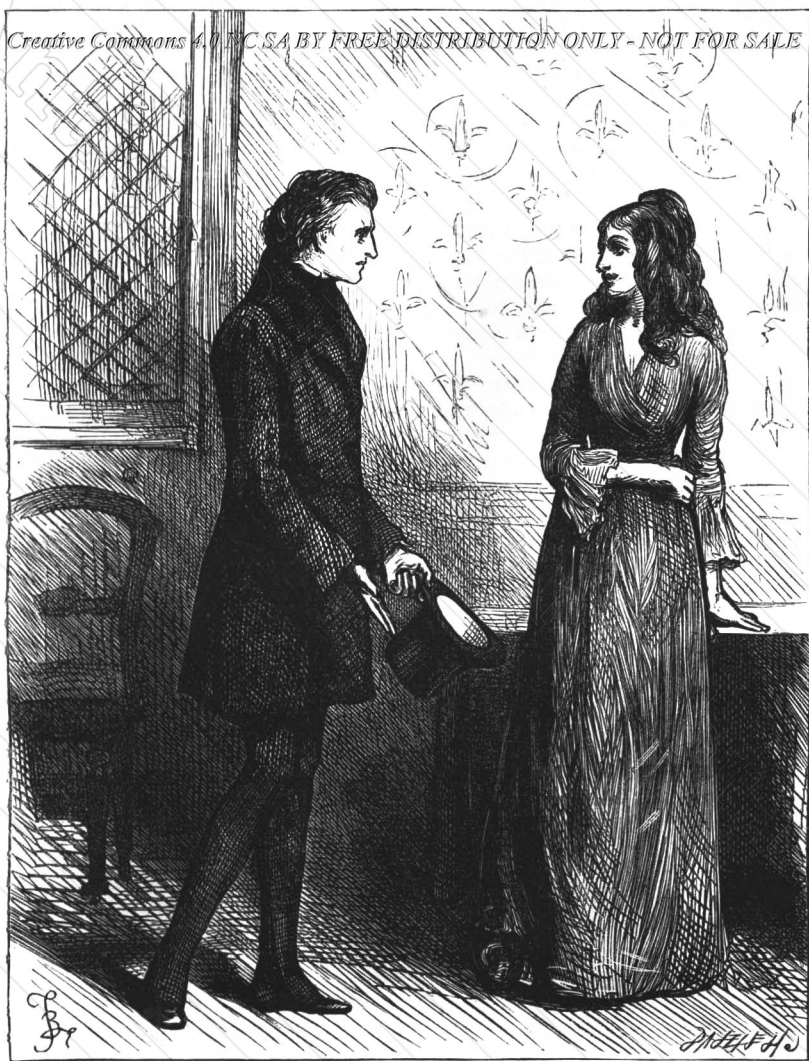
"TWO MEN, SEIZING EACH OTHER IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM."



"ALL THE LIGHT AND LIFE OF PANCAKE'S, AND AMIDST ALL, AND PRESSING DOWN THE GRASS WHOSE EVERY BLADE BORE TWENTY TINY LIVES, LAY THE DEAD MAN, WITH HIS STARK AND RIGID FACE TURNED UPWARDS TO THE SKY."—P. 337

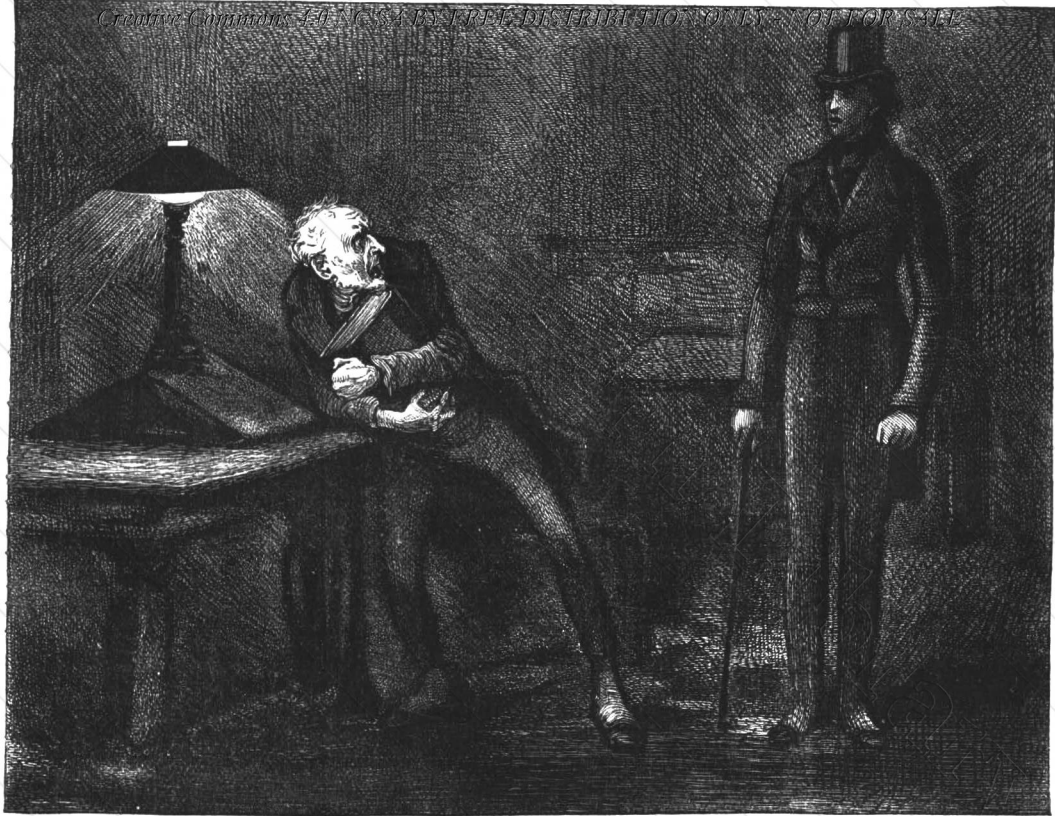


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"I'LL BE MARRIED IN THE BOTTLE-GREEN," CRIED ARTHUR GRIDE.



"I MUST BESEECH YOU TO CONTEMPLATE AGAIN THE FEAREFUL COURSE TO WHICH YOU HAVE BEEN IMPELLED."





"THIEVES! THIEVES!" [www.indiana.edu/~libref/indiana/indiana.html](http://www.indiana.edu/~libref/indiana/indiana.html) 2019 10 10  
GIVING HIS BOOK TO HIS BREAST, "ROBBERS! MURDER!"



"HE DREW RALPH NICKLEBY TO THE FURTHER END OF THE ROOM, AND POINTED TOWARDS GRIDE, WHO SAT HUDDLED TOGETHER IN A CORNER, FUMBLING NERVOUSLY WITH THE BUTTONS OF HIS COAT, AND EXHIBITING A FACE, OF WHICH EVERY SKULKING AND BASE EXPRESSION WAS SHARPENED AND AGGRAVATED TO THE UTMOST BY HIS ANXIETY AND TREPIDATION."



"THERE IS SOMETHING HISsing AND growling IN MY EAR, SPEAKING TO HIM FURIOUSLY BY THE COLLAR. "WHAT IS IT?"



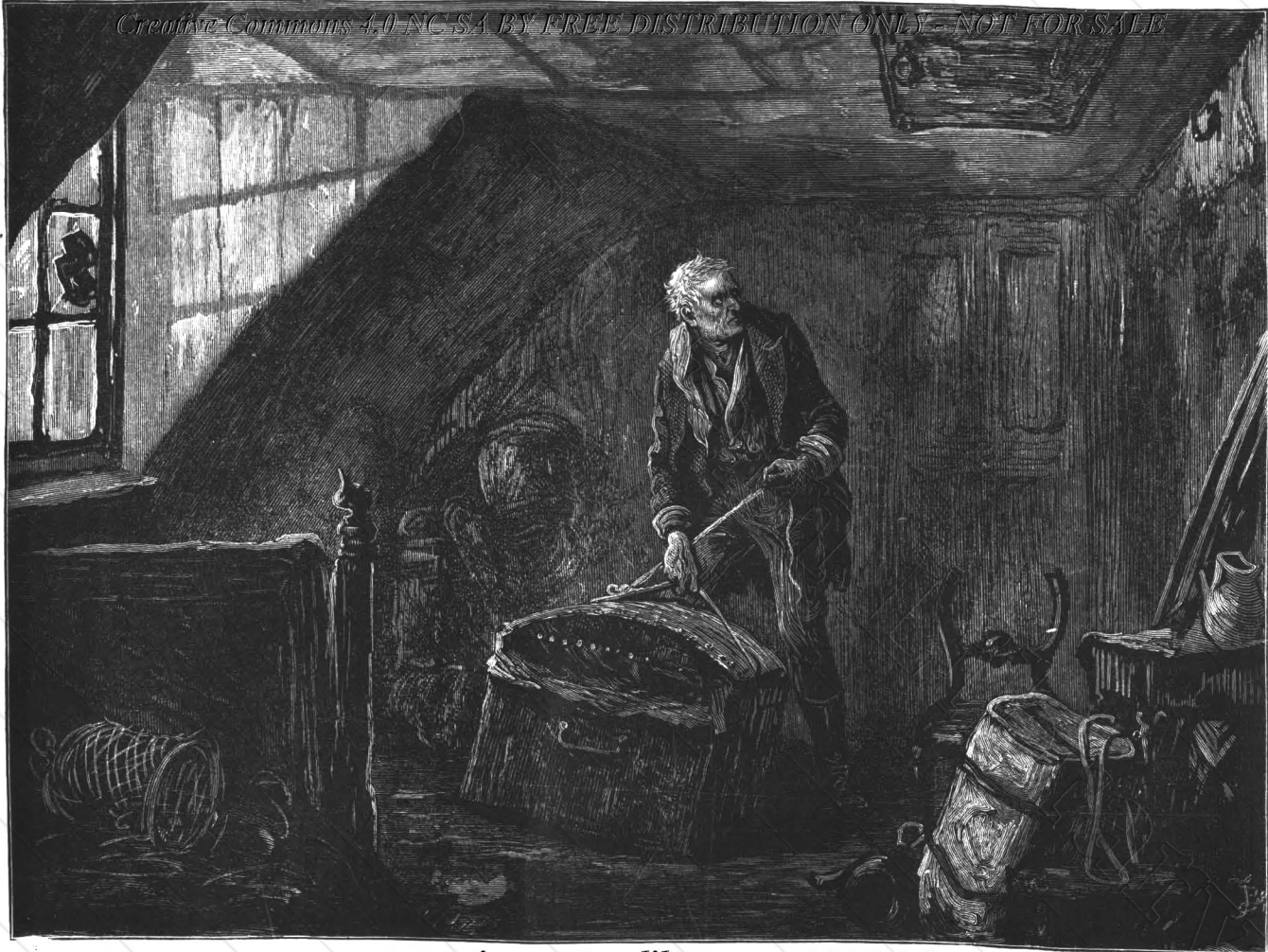
"WHO TAMPERED WITH A SELFISH FATHER, URGING HIM TO SELL HIS DAUGHTER TO OLD ARTHUR GRIDE, AND TAMPERED WITH HER WITH AN ANTIQUE PATTERNS LIBRARY, ORG 2019 OFFICE, WITH A CLOSET IN THE ROOM?"

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*"TOTAL, ALL UP WITH SQUEERS!"*







*www.antiquepatternlibrary.org 2019.10*  
"CLASPING THE IRON RAILINGS WITH HIS HANDS, LOOKED EAGERLY IN, WONDERING WHICH MIGHT BE HIS GRAVE."



"OH, MR. LINKINWATER, YOU'RE JOKING!"  
"NO, NO, I'M NOT. I'M NOT INDEED," SAID TIM. "I WILL, IF YOU WILL. DO, MY DEAR!"

