

THE LIFE OF CHARLES DICKENS HOUSEHOLD EDITION



BY JOHN FORSTER

LONDON
CHAPMAN & HALL
193
PICCADILLY





D. Maclise, R.A.

R. Graves A.R.A.

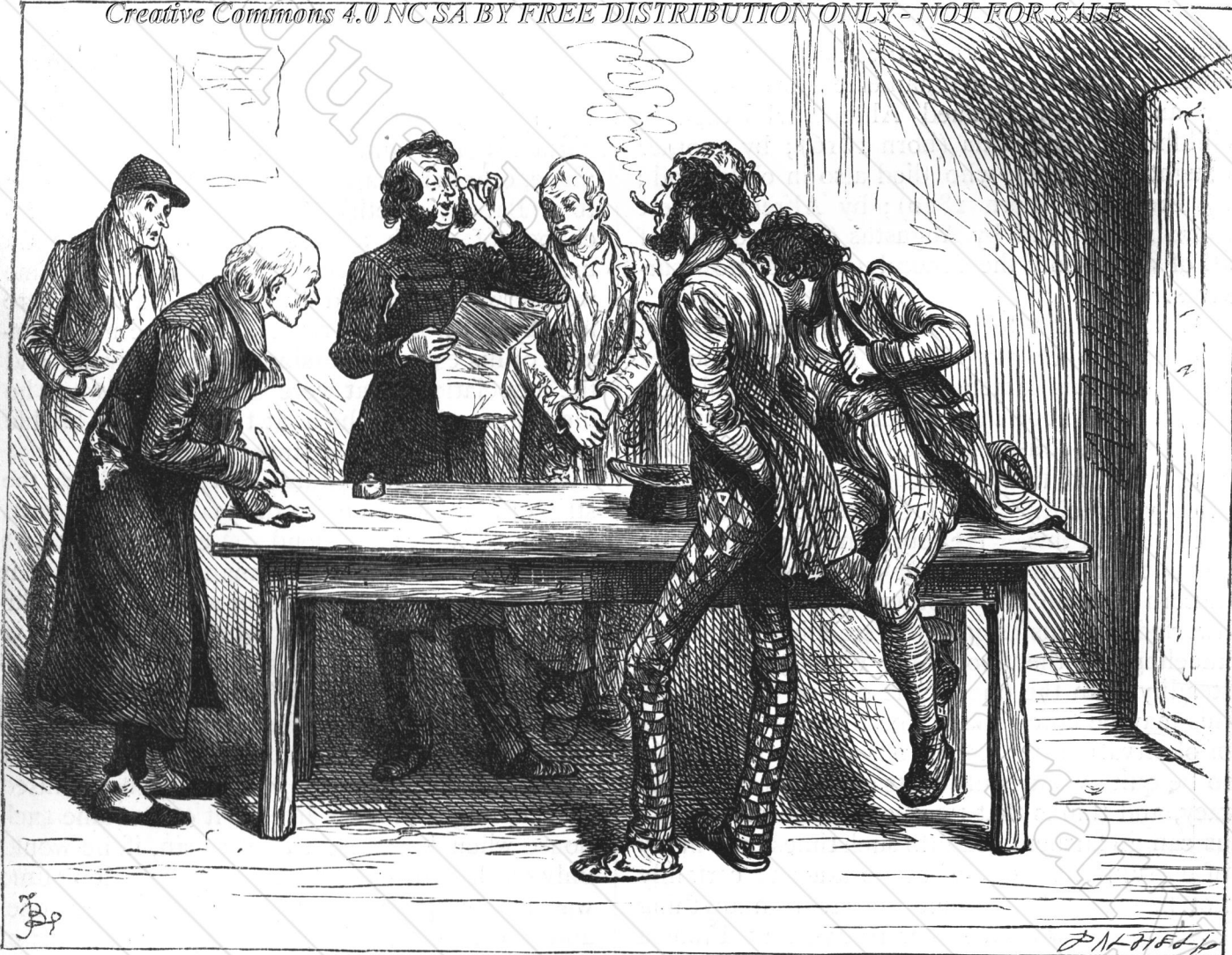
CHARLES DICKENS.

ÆT. 27.

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Antique



BP

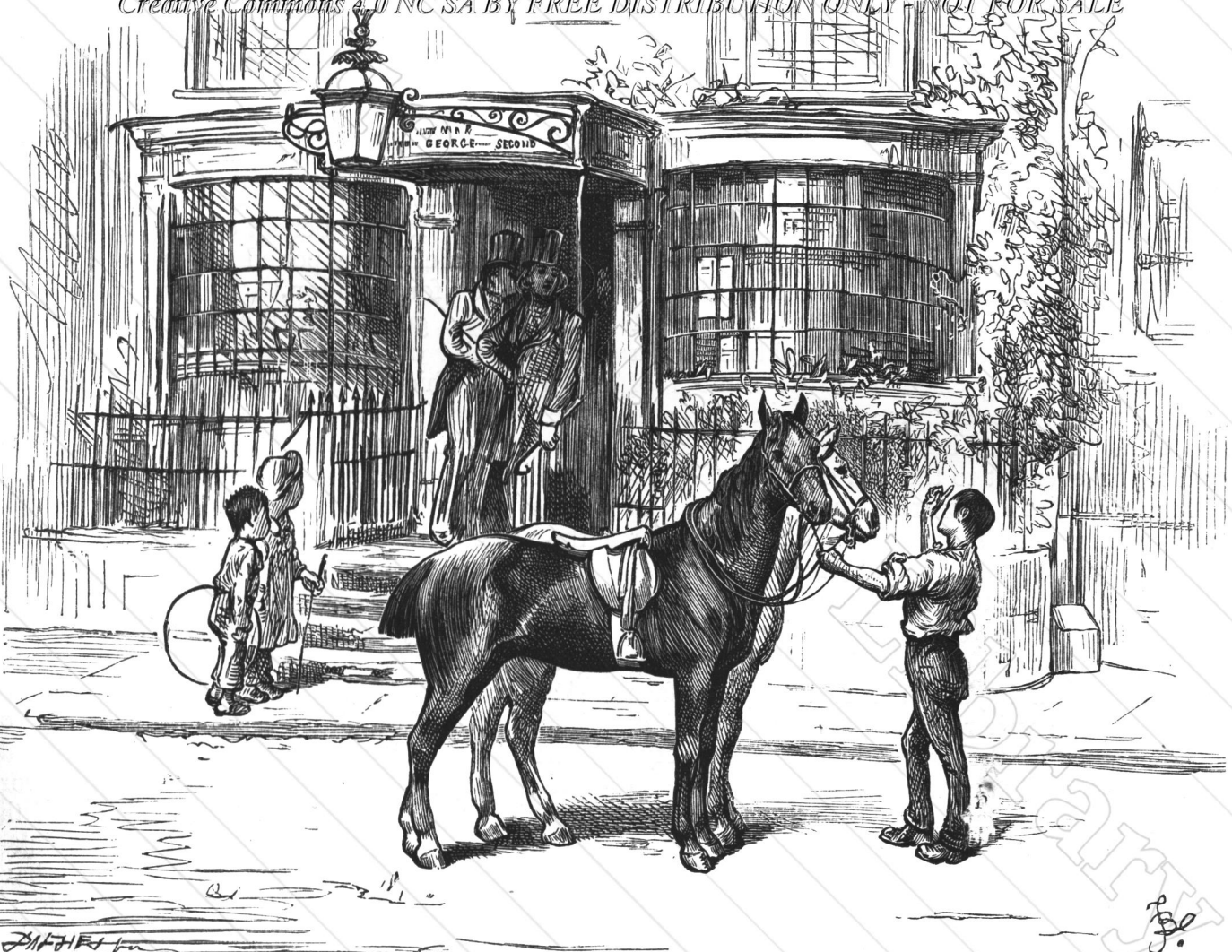
J. H. H. H. H.

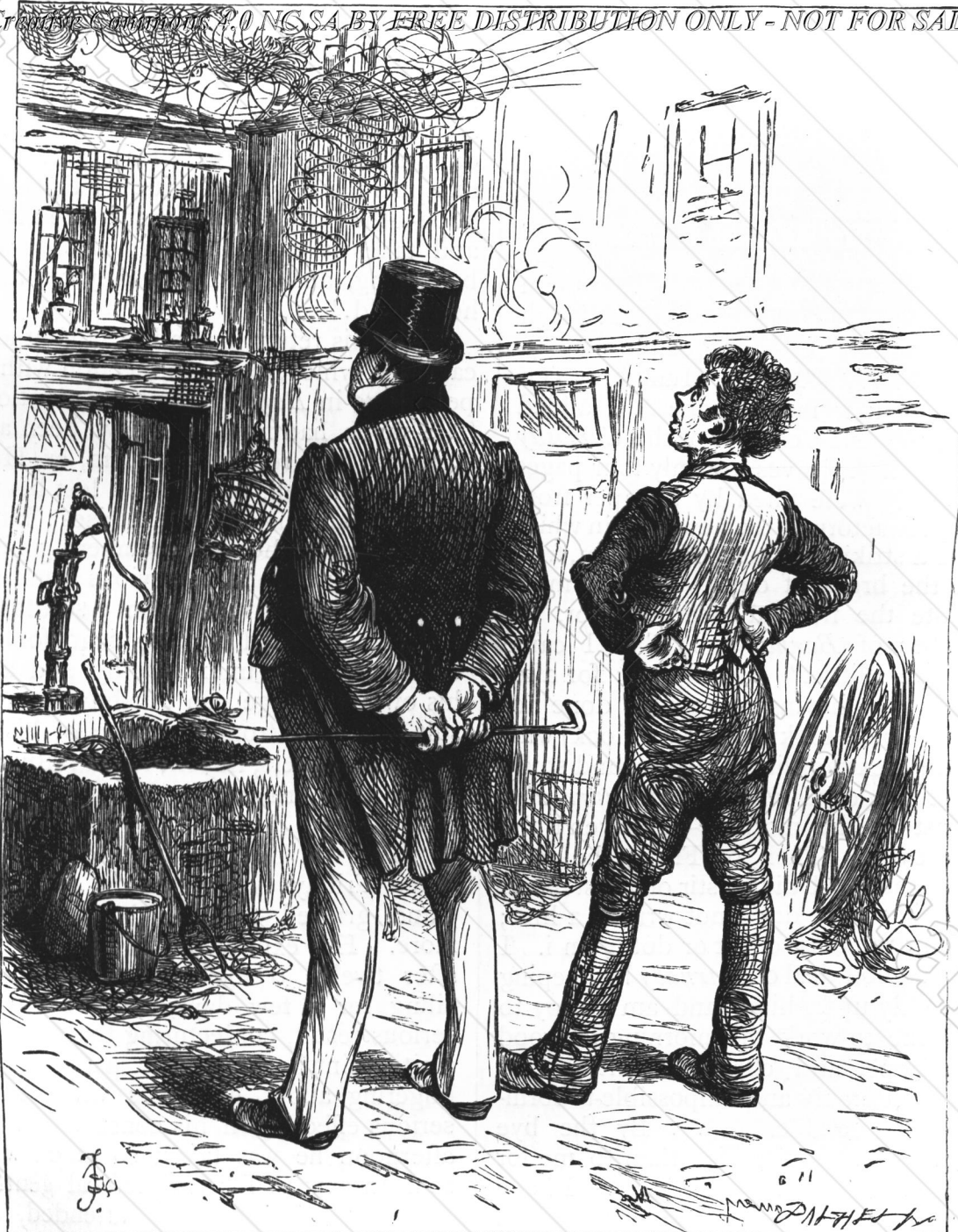
"IF HE WEAKLY SHOWED THE LEAST DISPOSITION TO HEAR IT," CAPTAIN PORTER, IN A LOUD SONOROUS VOICE, GAVE HIM EVERY WORD OF IT.



PAH/HK

J.P.





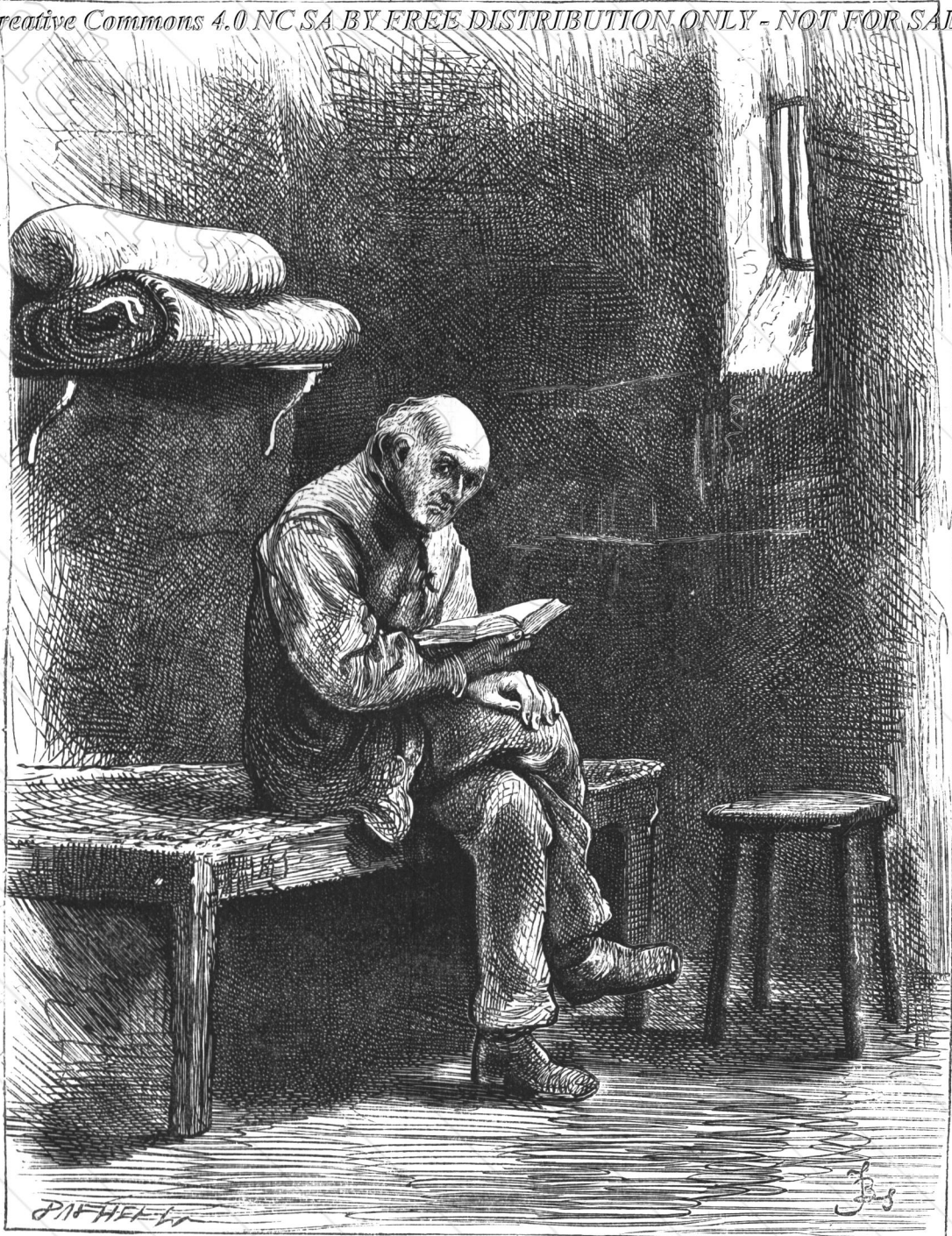
"IT A'NT A SMOKIN' YOUR WAY SIR, I SAYS, WELL, HE SAYS, NO MORE IT IS, COACHMAN, AND AS LONG AS IT SMOKES ANYBODY ELSE'S WAY, IT'S ALL RIGHT AND I'M AGREEABLE."



JK

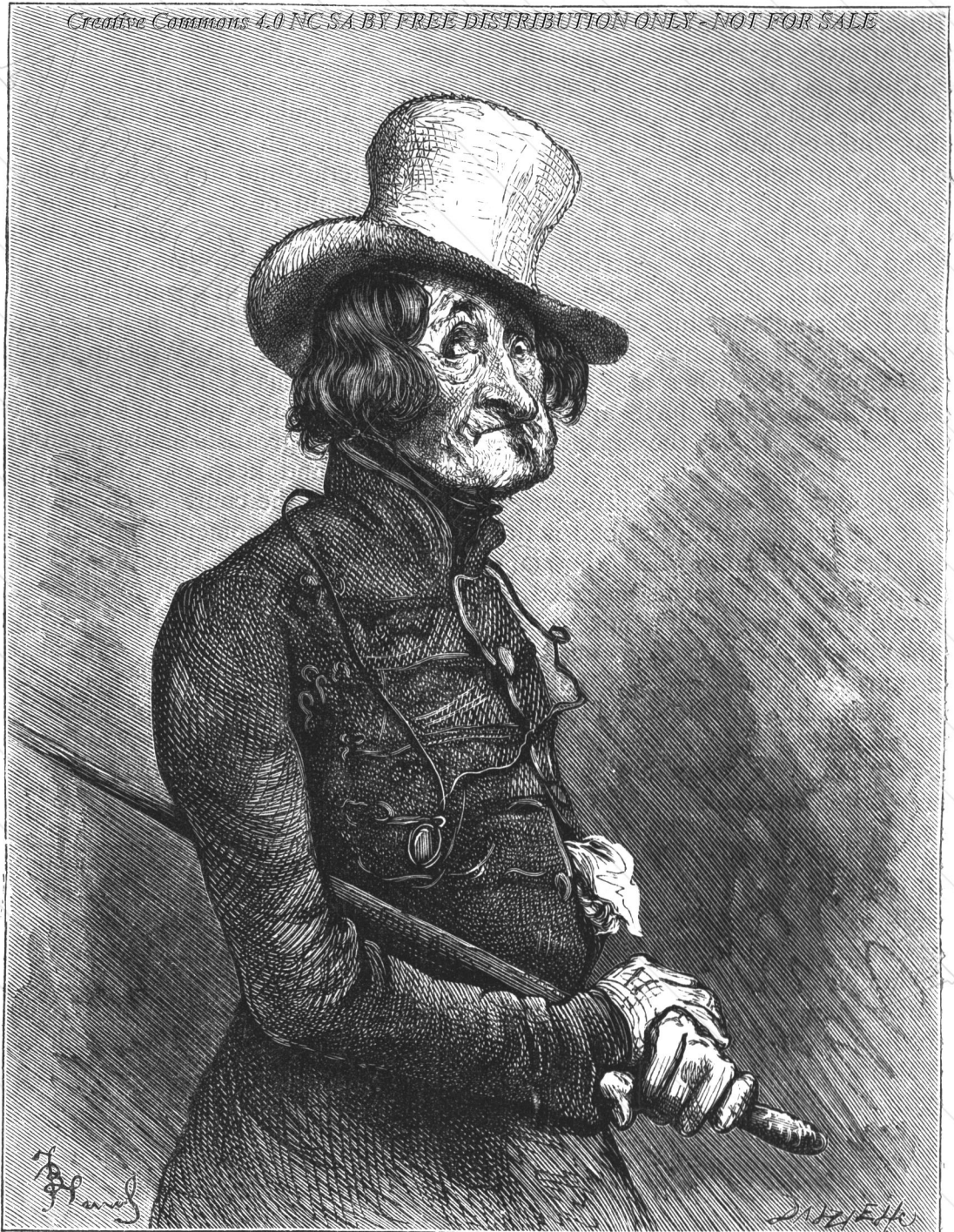
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"IF YOU COULD BUT KNOW HOW I HATED ONE MAN IN VERY DIRTY GAITERS, AND WITH VERY PROTRUDING UPPER TEETH, WHO SAID TO ME, 'I AM INTRODUCED TO OUR FRIEND DICKENS—EH?'"



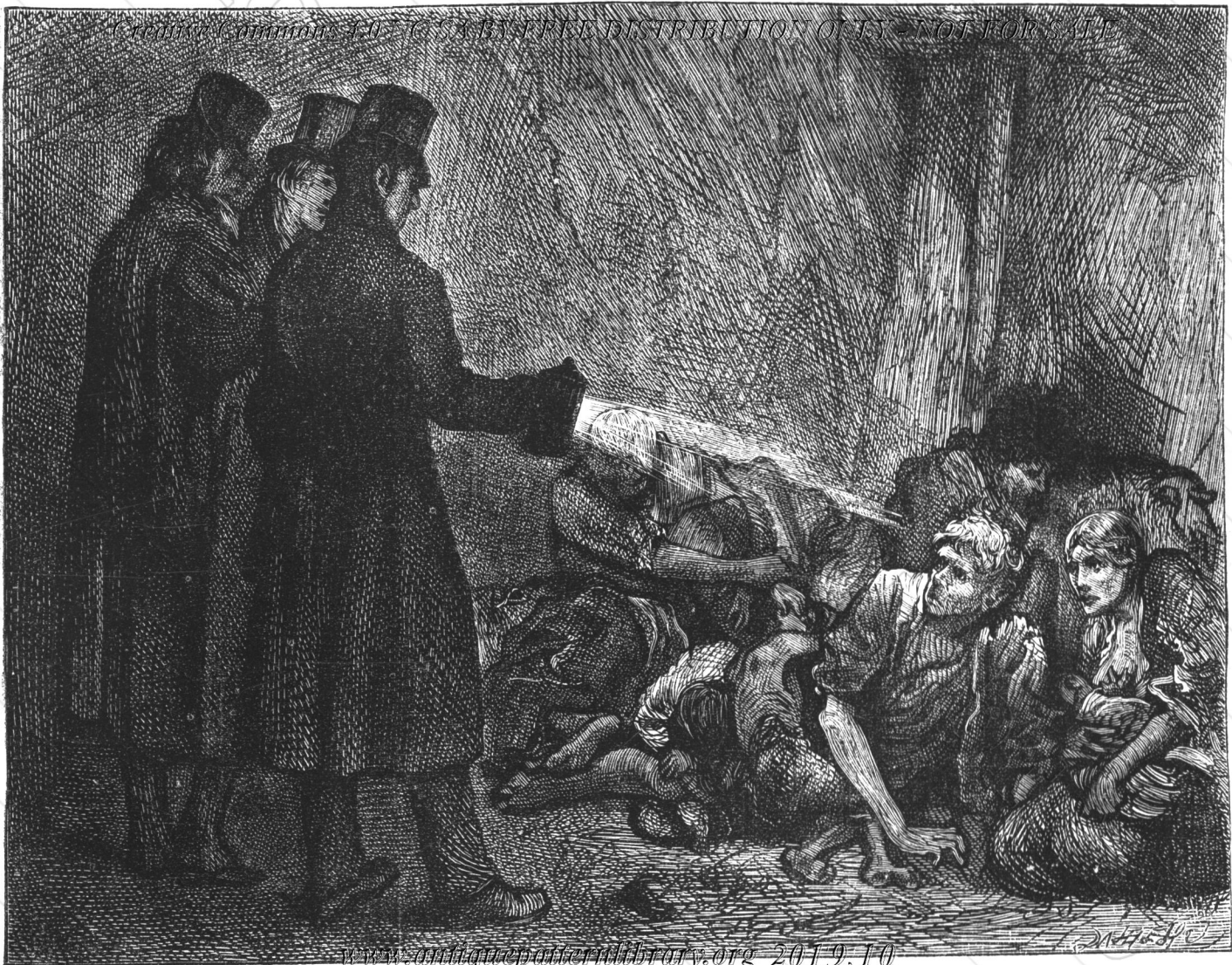
"HE LOOKED UP AT ME; GAVE HIS EYES A QUICK GLANCE, AND DOUBLED HIS HANDS OF SHAKES; AND FIXED HIS EYES ON HIS BOOK AGAIN."

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"HE IS PERHAPS THE MOST HORRIBLE BORE IN THIS COUNTRY."

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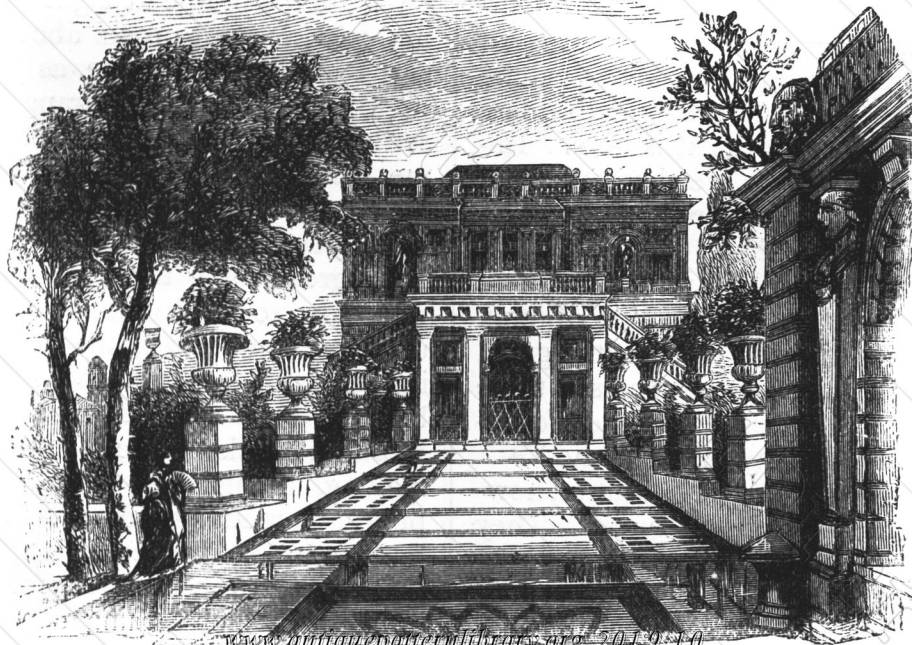
VISIT TO A TRAMPS' LODGING-HOUSE.

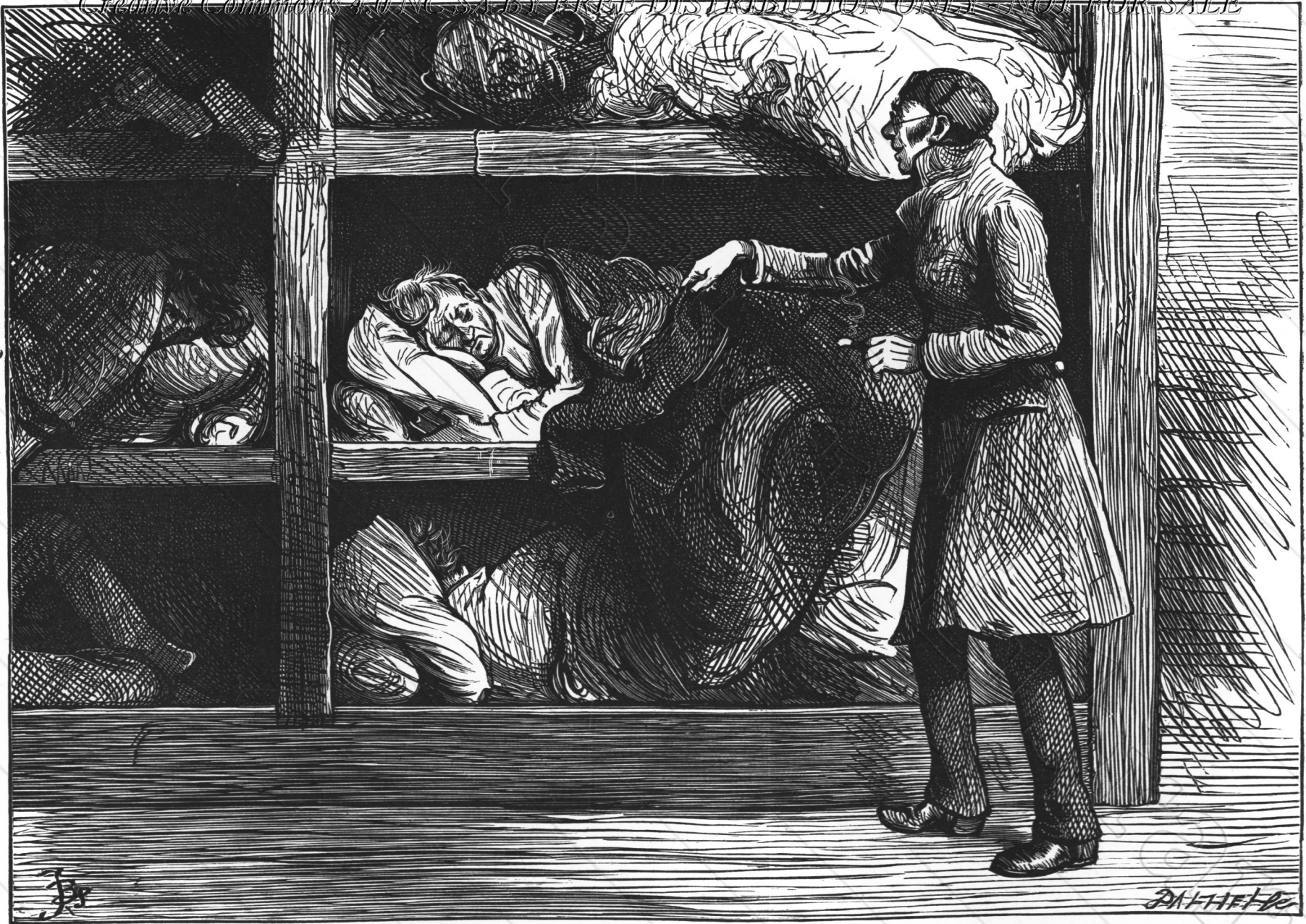




Ed. and M.

F. HEDER



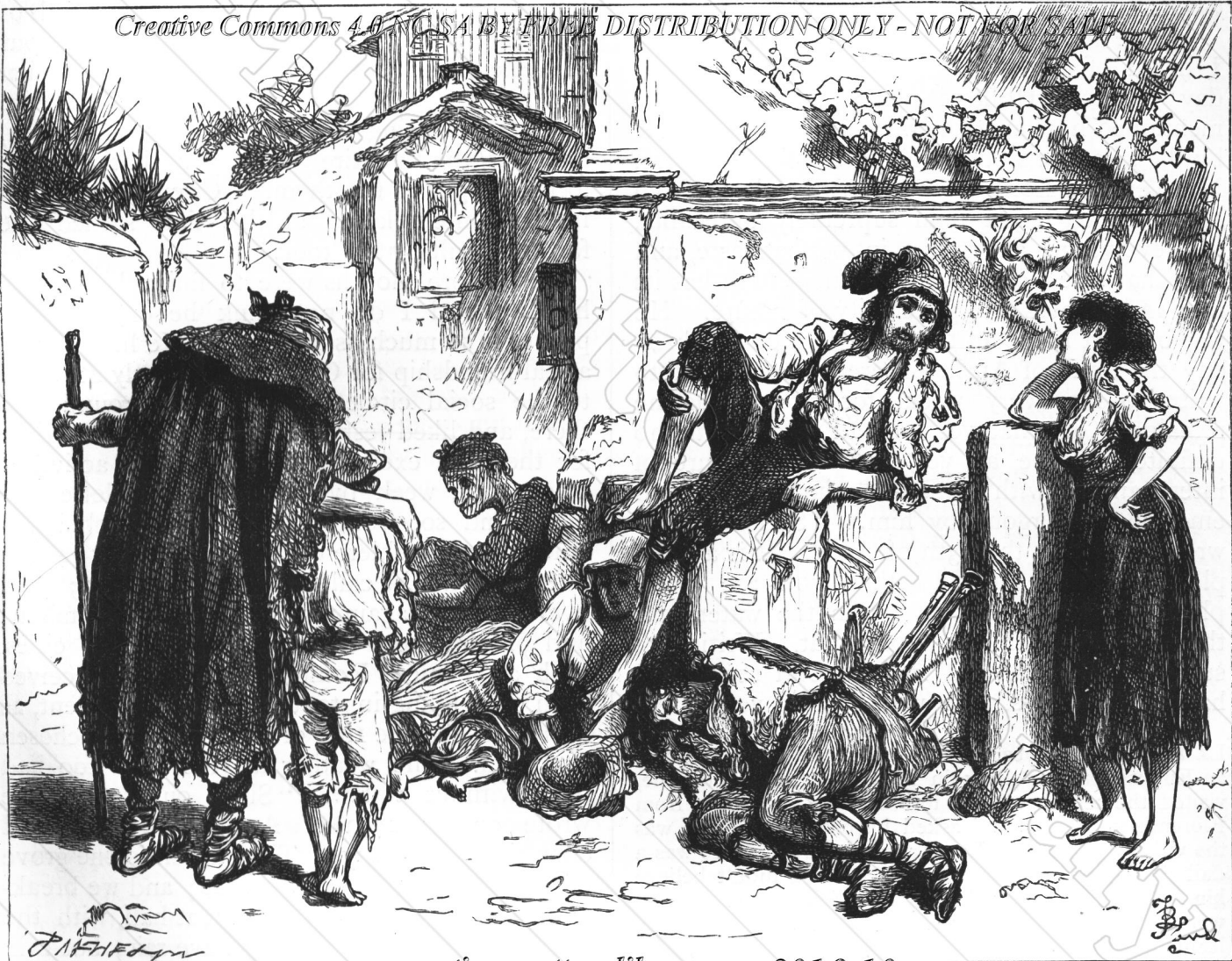


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 "I SAY, WHAT'S FRENCH FOR A PILLOW? IN THERE ANY ITALIAN PHRASE FOR A LUMP OF SUGAR? JUST LOOK, WILL YOU?"
 "WHAT THE DEVIL DOES ECHO MEAN? THE GARSONG SAYS ECHO TO EVERYTHING!"



John

1877



F. H. H. H. H.

1870



Robert T. West 1846

L.H.



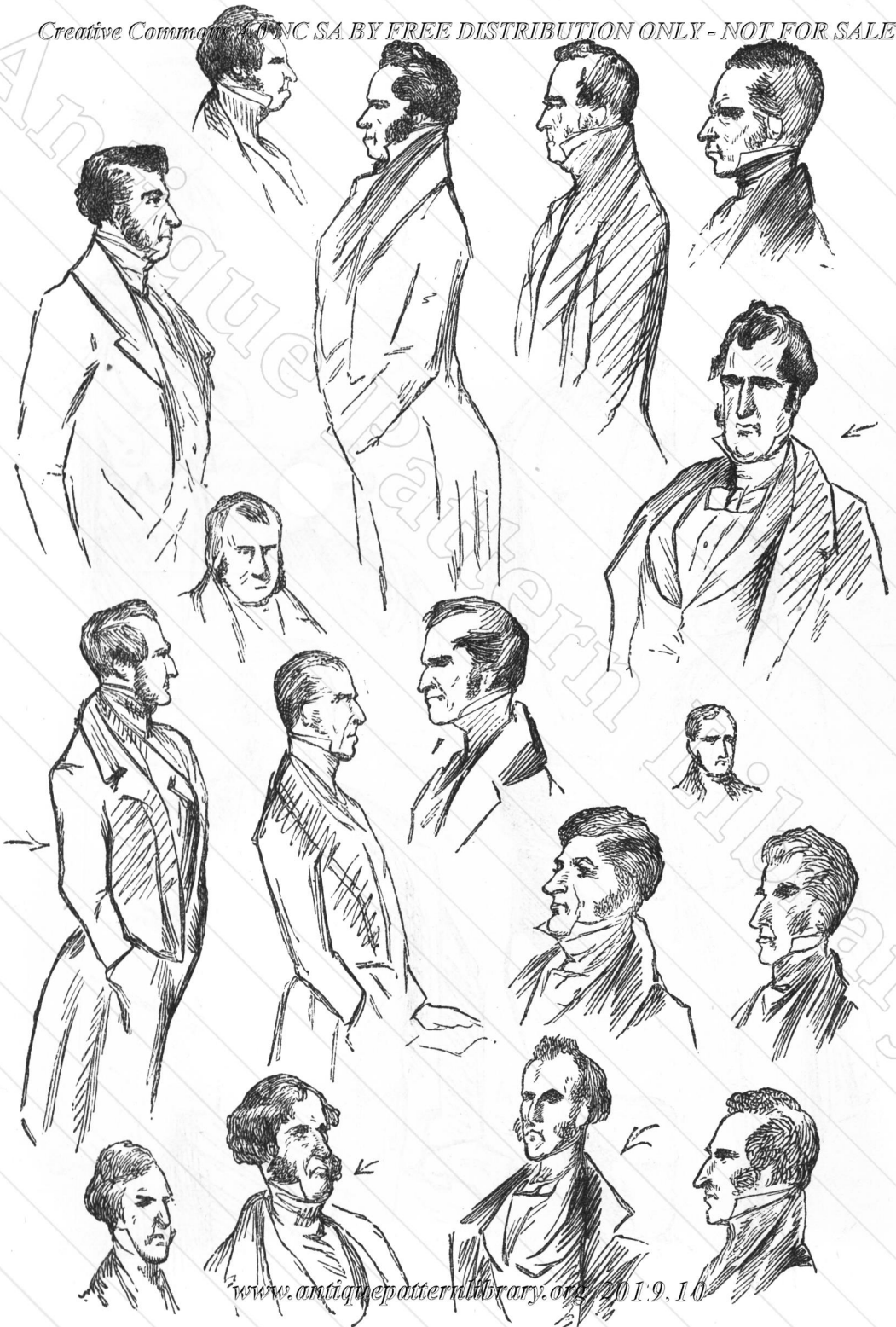
"I HAVE NEVER BEEN ABLE TO SEE WHY THE OLD LADIES ALWAYS SITS BEFORE THEM; BUT THEY LOOK, OUTSIDE, LIKE VERY OLD BACKGAMMON BOARDS."

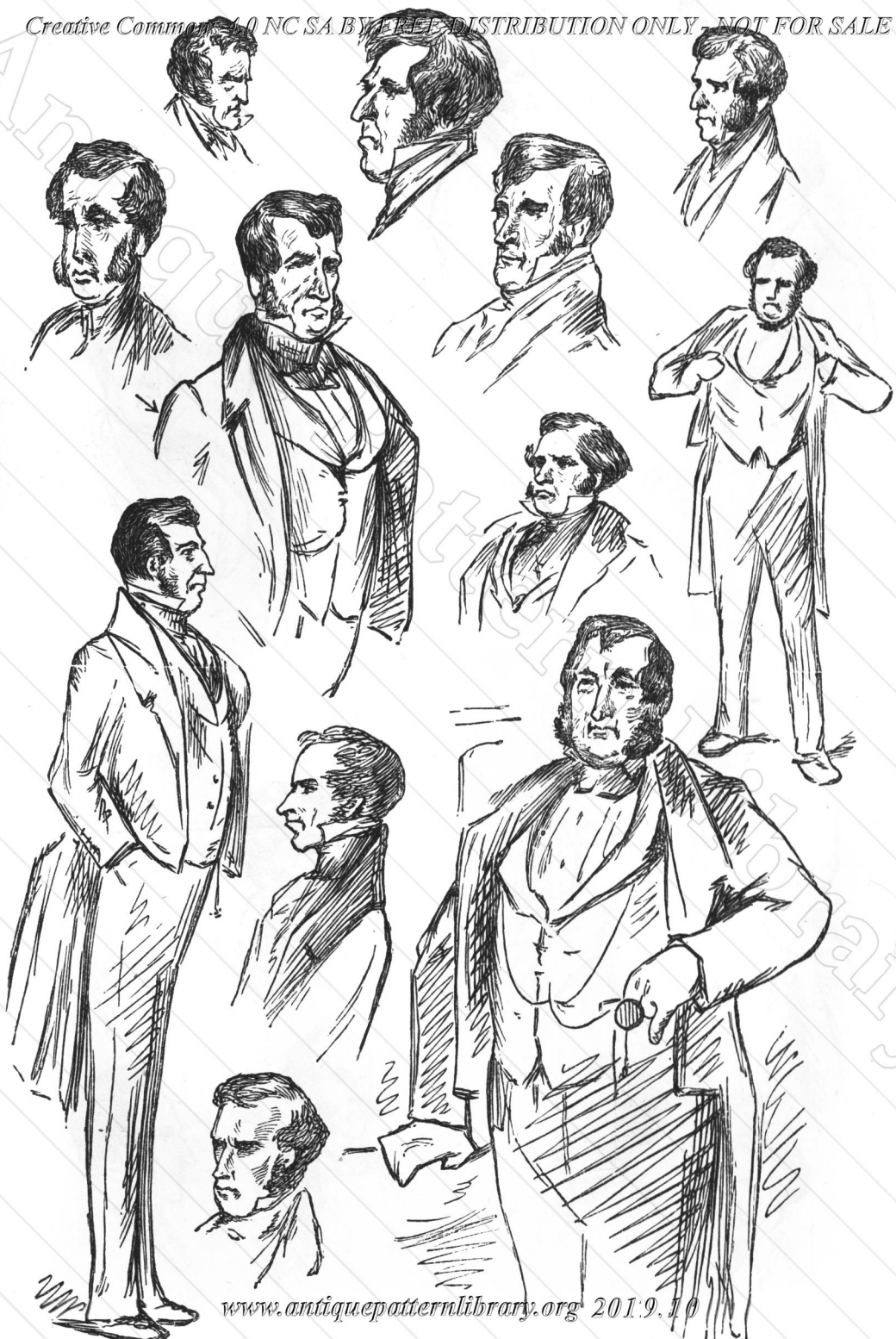




PAUL H. P. M.

J. H. P.









“LIKEWISE AN OLD MAN WHO RAN OVER A MILK-CHILD, RATHER THAN STOP!—WITH NO NECKCLOTH, ON PRINCIPLE; AND WITH HIS MOUTH WIDE OPEN TO CATCH THE MORNING AIR.”





Bo

1890

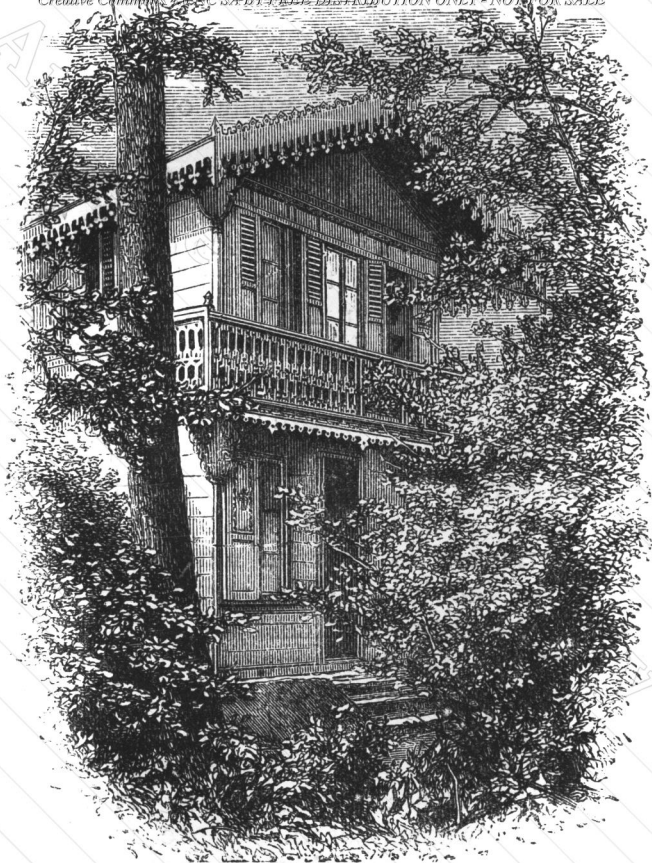
"BYE AND BYE, I CAME UPON A POLENTA-SHOP IN THE CLOUDS, WHERE AN OLD FRENCHMAN WITH AN UMBRELLA LIKE A FADED TROPICAL LEAF AND A SNUFF-BOX IN HIS HAND (I STAYED IN NAPLES FOR SIX WEEKS) WAS STARING AT NOTHING AT ALL, WITH A SNUFF-BOX IN HIS HAND."





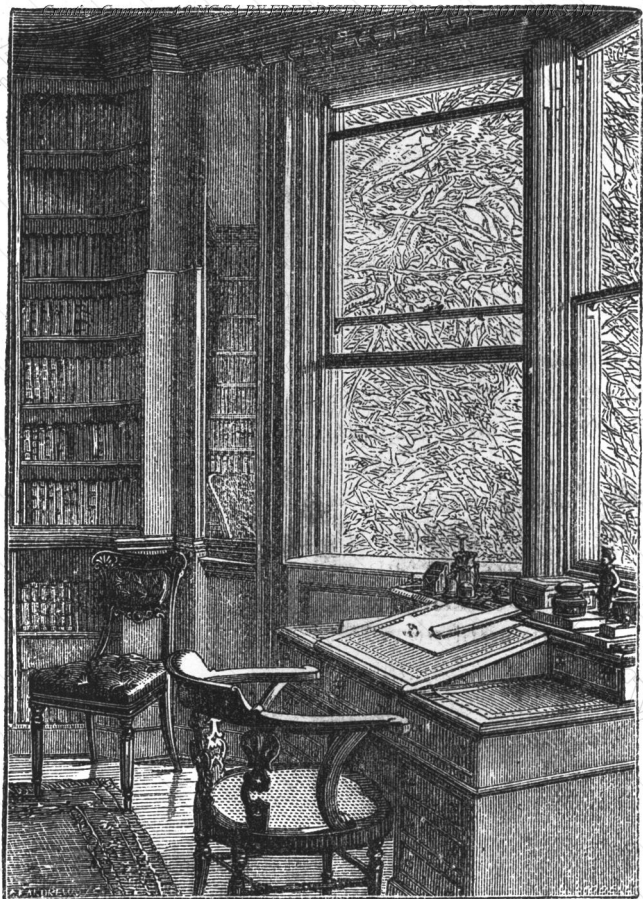
“C’EST VRAI DONC,” SAYS THE DUKE, “QUE MADAME LA DUCHESSE N’EST PLUS ?”—“C’EST TROP VRAI, MONSEIGNEUR.”—“TANT MIEUX,” SAYS THE DUKE, AND WALKS OFF DELIBERATELY, TO THE GREAT SATISFACTION OF THE ASSEMBLAGE.







House with a glass porch, from the Meadow.



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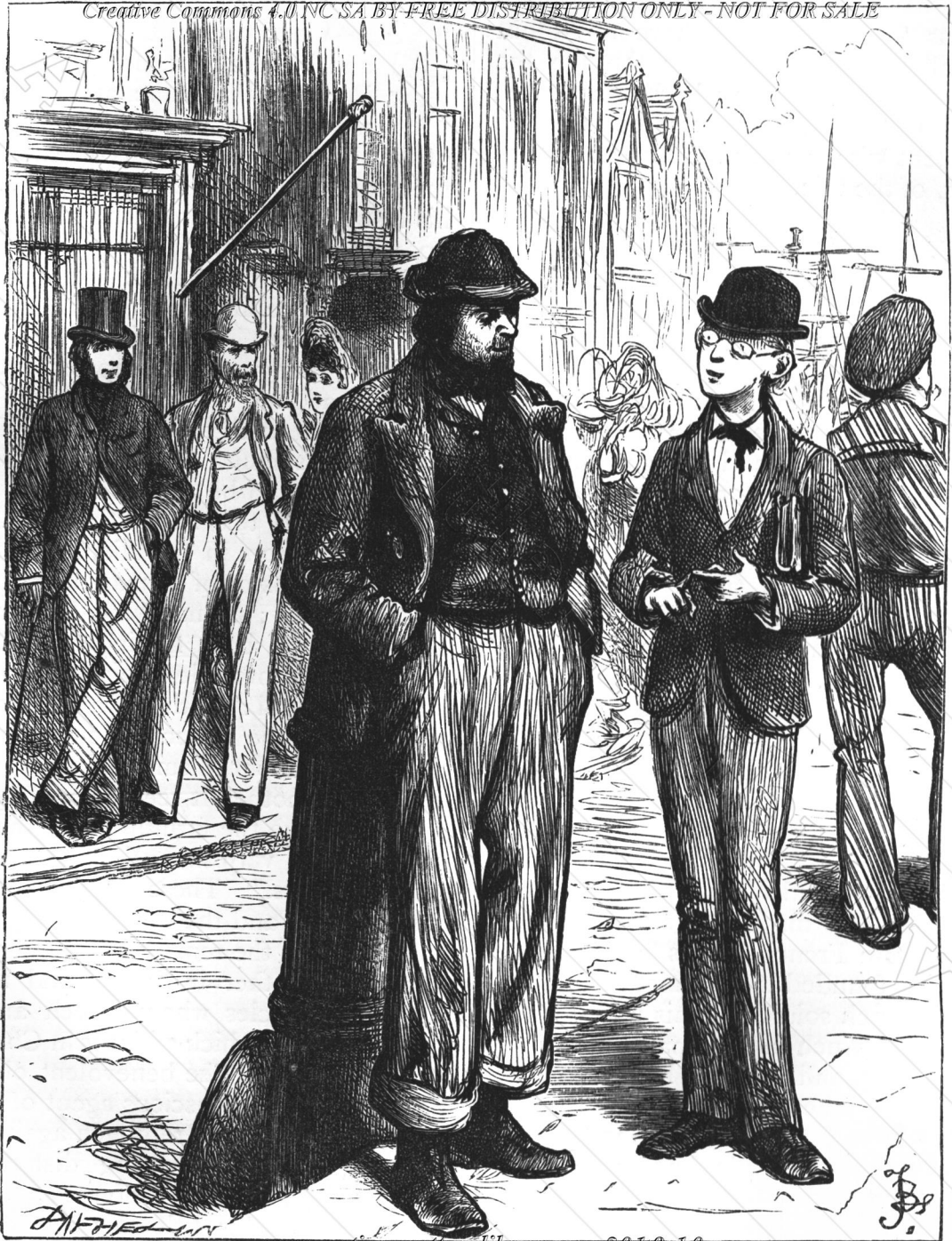
The Study at Gadshill.



"WHENEVER HE FELT TOOTS, HE WOULD TAKE THEM IN HIS HANDS AND WIPE HIS EYES AFRESH; AND WHEN TOOTS CAME ONCE MORE, HE GAVE A KIND OF CRY, AS IF IT WERE TOO MUCH FOR HIM."



“HE SLIGHTLY COCKED UP HIS EVIL EYE AT THE GOLDFINCH, INSTANTLY A RAGING THIRST BESET THAT BIRD; AND WHEN IT WAS APPEASSED, HE STILL DREW SEVERAL UNNECESSARY BUCKETS OF WATER, LEAPING ABOUT HIS PERCH AND SHARPENING HIS BILL WITH IRREPRESSIBLE SATISFACTION.”

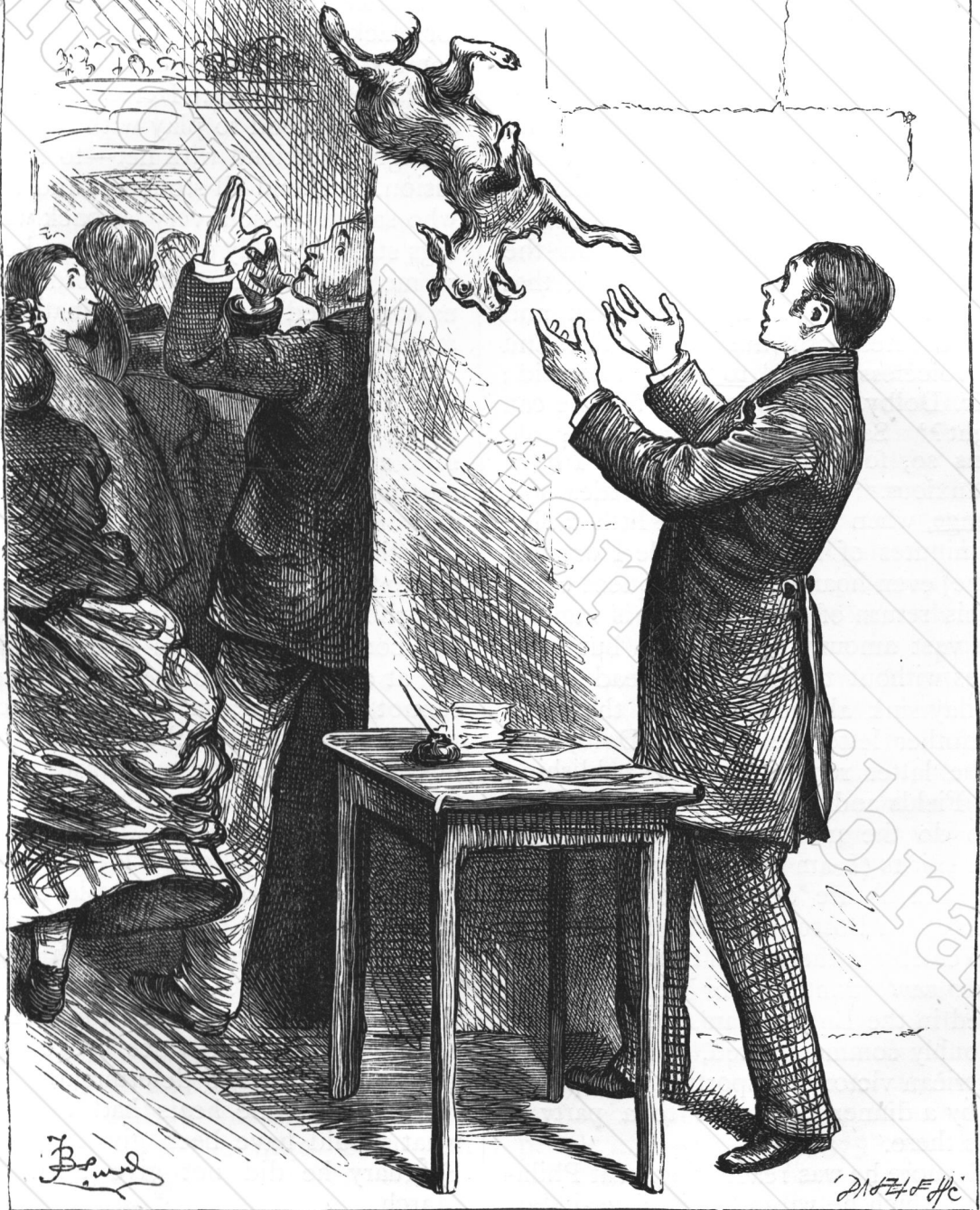


"THE UNEDUCATED FATHER IN FUSTIAN AND THE EDUCATED BOY IN SPECTACLES."

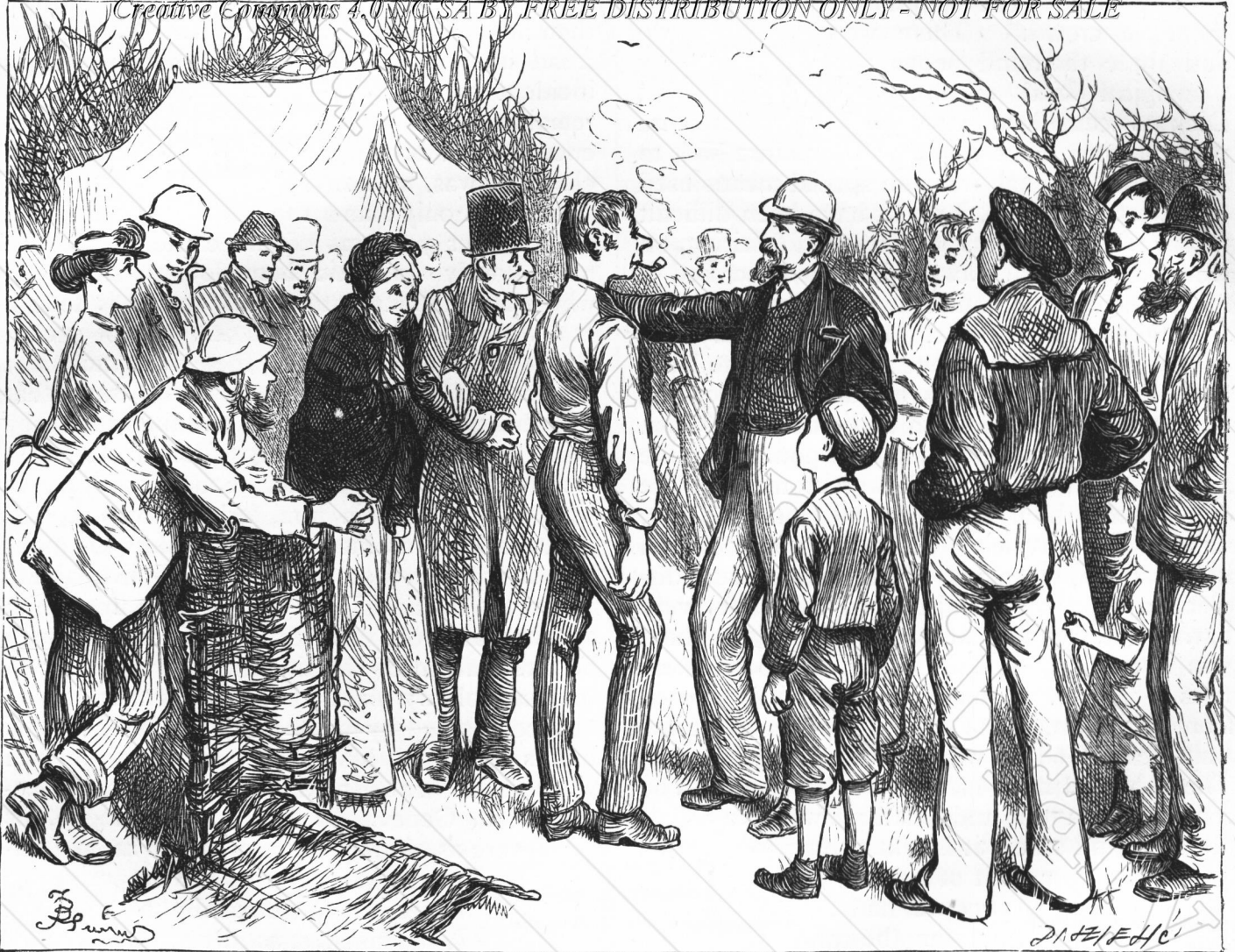


Borned
1890

Printed in
1890



"IN A TRANSPORT OF PRESENCE OF MIND AND EYE, HE INSTANTLY CAUGHT HIM UP IN BOTH HANDS, AND THREW HIM OVER HIS OWN HEAD OUT INTO THE ENTRY, WHERE THE CHECK-TAKERS RECEIVED HIM LIKE A GAME AT BALL."



"I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR, WHEN I WAS IN THE LIBRARY, AND MY PIPE, I SHOULD HAVE BEEN NOWHERE."



"IN A MISERABLE COURT AT NIGHT," SAYS MR. FIELDS, "WE FOUND A HAGGARD OLD WOMAN BLOWING AT A KIND OF PIPE MADE OF AN OLD SINK BOTTLE."