

THE
WORKS
OF

CHARLES DICKENS

HOUSEHOLD EDITION



DAVID COPPERFIELD

LONDON
CHAPMAN & HALL
193
PICCADILLY





THE
PERSONAL HISTORY
OF
DAVID COPPERFIELD

BY
CHARLES DICKENS



WITH SIXTY-ONE ILLUSTRATIONS BY F. BARNARD

LONDON: CHAPMAN AND HALL, 193 PICCADILLY



THE PERSONAL HISTORY AND EXPERIENCE

OF

DAVID COPPERFIELD THE YOUNGER.



"DEAD, MR. PEGGOTTY?" I WENTED UP TO HER A RESPECTFUL YAWG. 2019.07 "DRAWN DEAD," SAID MR. PEGGOTTY.



“THAT’S NOT IT?” SAID I, “THAT SHIP-LOOKING THING?” “THAT’S IT, MAS’R DAVY,” RETURNED HAM.

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"AND WHEN WE CAME AWAY FROM THE PATTERNS, MY MOTHER BURST OUT CRYING. HE MADE IT THAT DAY, I REMEMBER,"



www.antiqmapatternlibrary.org 2019-07
"I SAW, TO MY AMAZEMENT, PEGGOTTY BURST FROM A HEDGE AND CLIMB INTO THE CART."

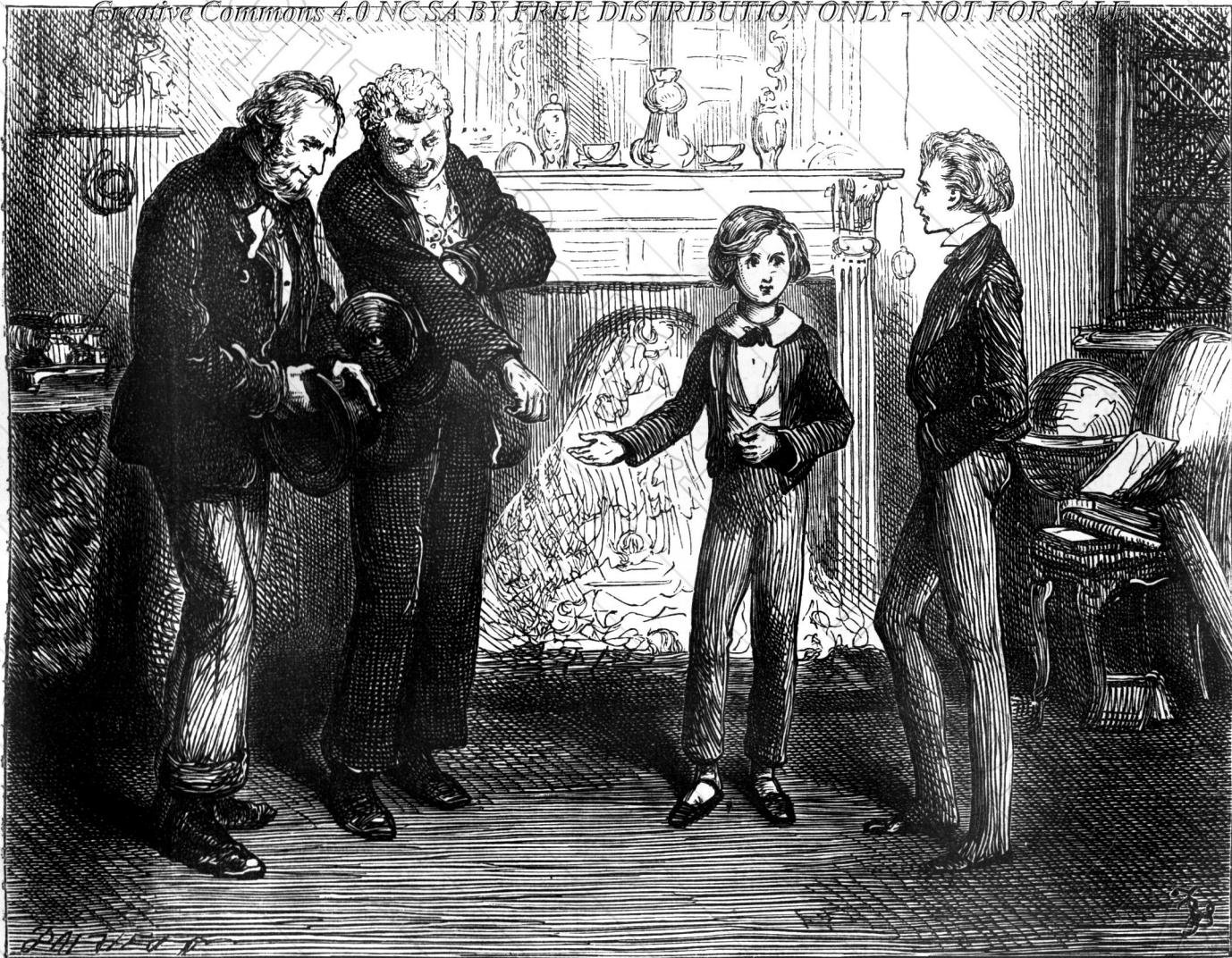


"HE KNOWS ME, AND I KNOW HIM. DO YOU KNOW ME? HEY?" SAID MR. CREAKLE, PINCHING MY EAR WITH FEROCIOUS PLAYFULNESS.



31

J.A. F. F. F. F.



“DON'T GO, STEERFORTH, IF YOU PLEASE. THESE ARE TWO YARMOUTH BOATMEN—VERY KIND, GOOD PEOPLE—WHO ARE RELATIONS OF MY NURSE, AND HAVE COME FROM GRAVESEND TO SEE ME.”

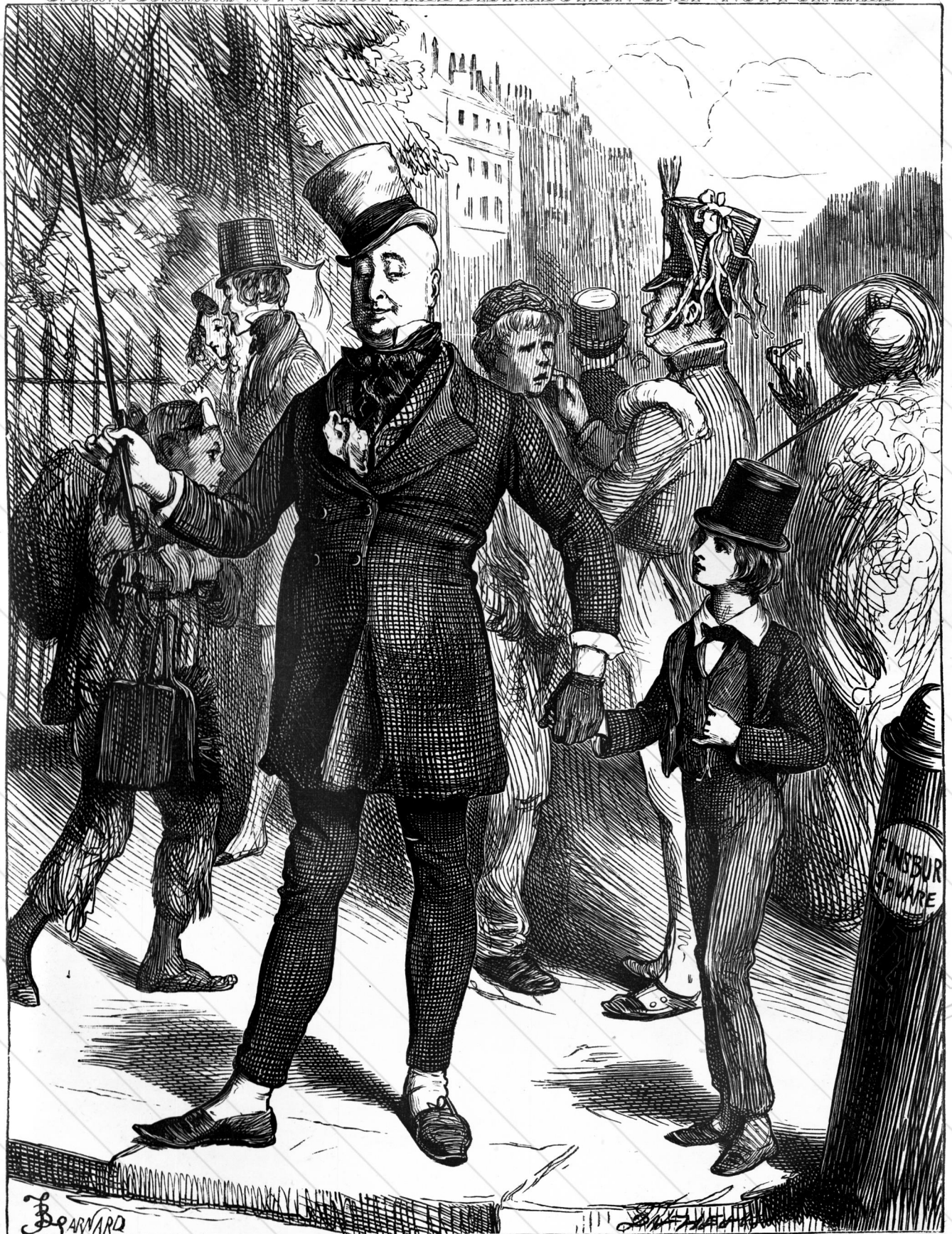
www.antiqpapermilllibrary.org 2019.07



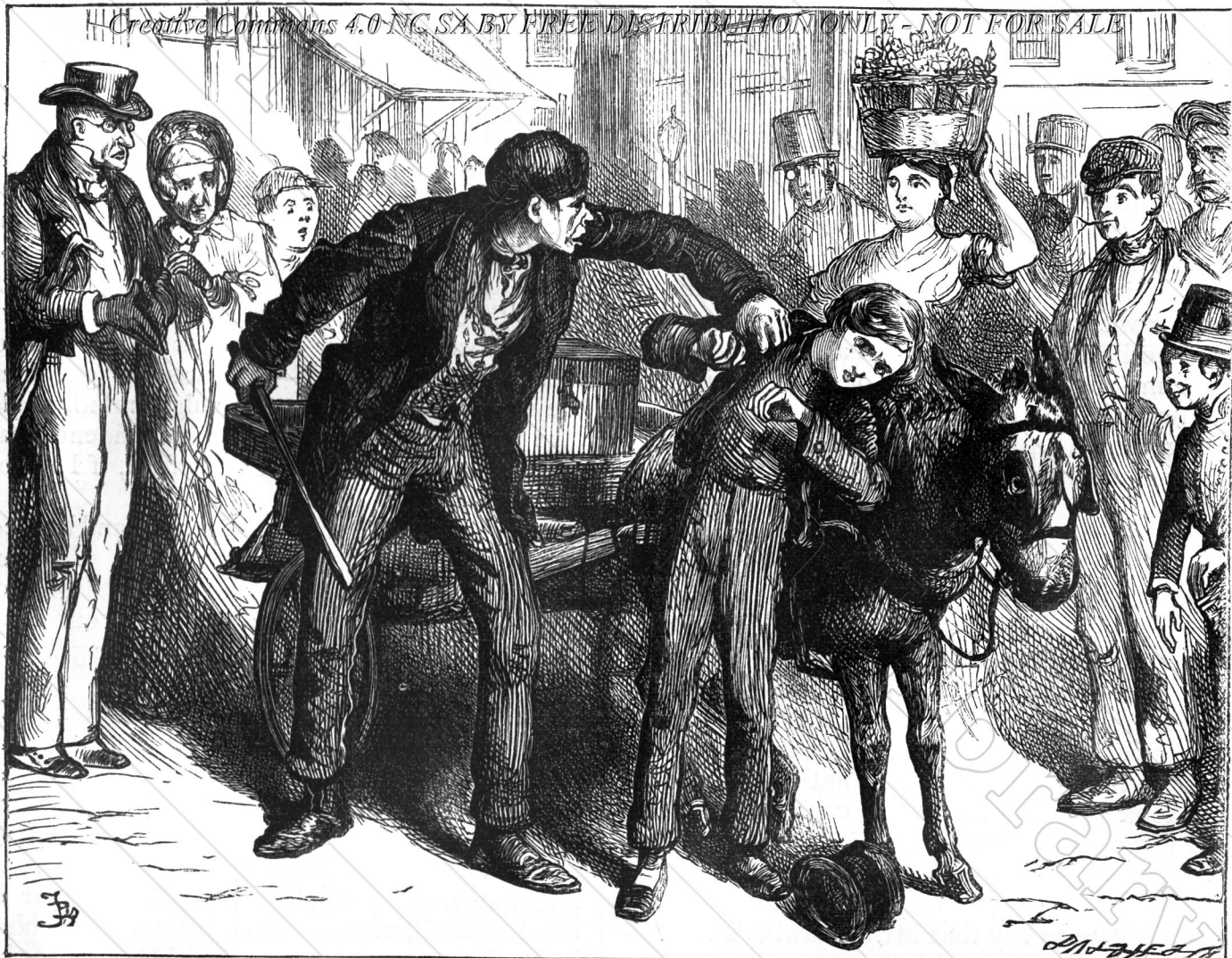
www.antiquepatternlibrary.org 2019-07
"FATHER!" SAID MINNIE, PLAYFULLY. "WHAT A PORPOISE YOU DO GROW!"







"MR. MICAWBER, IMPRESSING THE NAMES OF STREETS AND THE SHAPES OF CORNER HOUSES UPON ME AS WE WENT ALONG, THAT I MIGHT FIND MY WAY BACK EASILY IN THE MORNINC."



“THE YOUNG MAN STILL REPLIED: ‘COME TO THE POINTS!’ AND WAS DRAGGING ME AGAINST THE DONKEY IN A VIOLENT MANNER, AS IF THERE WERE ANY AFFINITY BETWEEN THAT ANIMAL AND A MAGISTRATE.”



"OH, MY BUNNY, ANTIQUE SHOP, WILL YOU BE SO KIND AS TO SHOW ME THE DIFFERENCE?"

www.antiqueportal.com/library.org

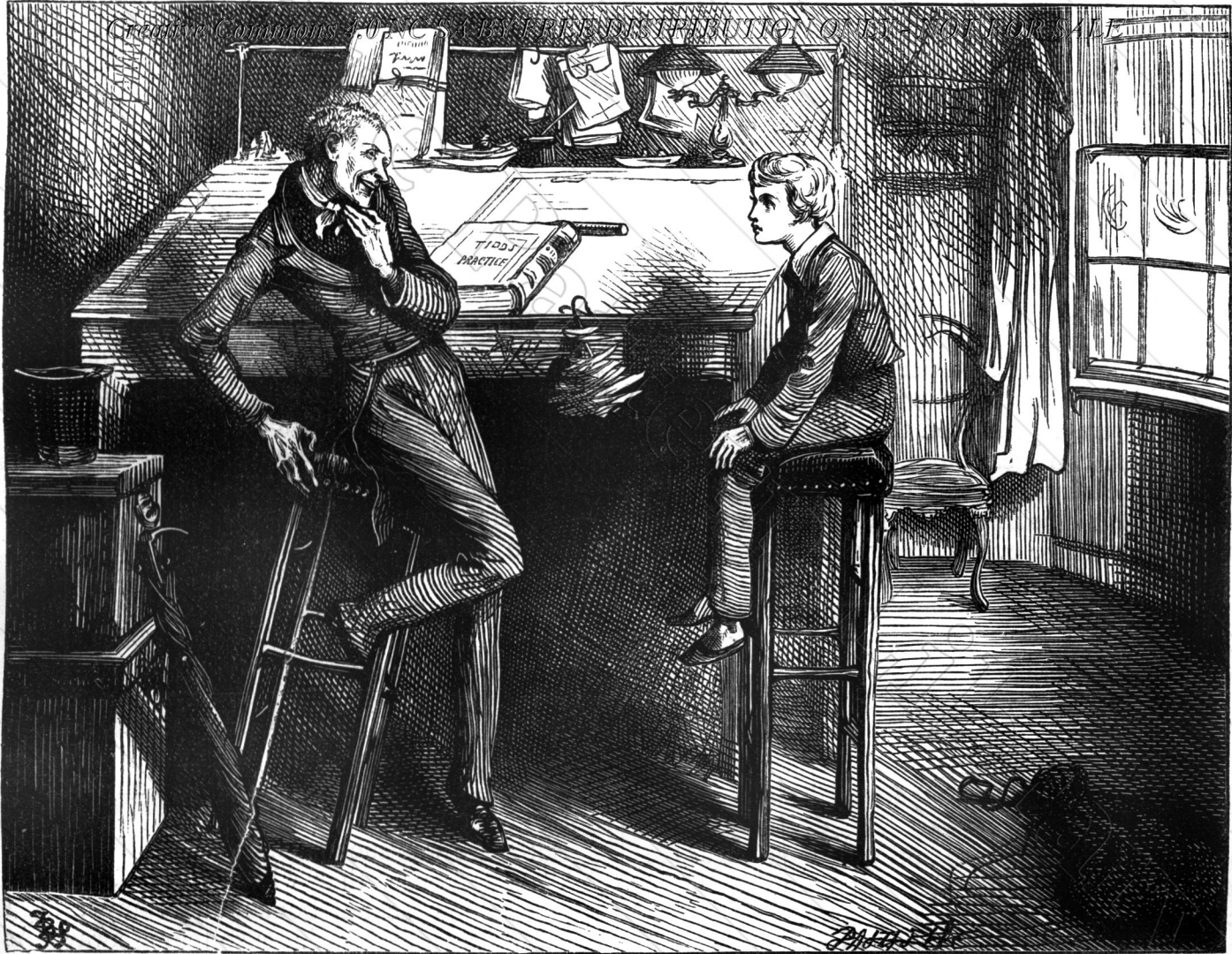
2019.05



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www.antiquepatternlibrary.org 2019.07
"SHE ALWAYS ROUSED HIM WITH A QUESTION OR CARESS."



"OH, THANK YOU, MASTER COPPERFIELD, FOR YOUR LIBRARY, AND YOUR REMARK! IT IS SO TRUE!
UMBLE AS I AM, I KNOW IT IS SO TRUE! OH, THANK YOU, MASTER COPPERFIELD!"





"I ASK AN INESTIMABLE PRICE, FOR IT, MISS LARKINS." "INDEED, WHAT IS THAT?" RETURNS MISS LARKINS.—"A FLOWER OF YOURS, THAT I MAY TREASURE IT AS A MISER DOES GOLD."



"OH, REALLY? YOU KNOW HOW IGNORANT I AM, AND THAT I ONLY ASK FOR INFORMATION, BUT ISN'T IT ALWAYS SO? I THOUGHT THAT KIND OF LIFE WAS ON ALL HANDS UNDERSTOOD TO BE—EH?"



“PRESENTLY THEY BECAME ANTIQUARIAN, AND VERY SHY.”



"THAT IS A BLACK SHADOW, STANDING STILL; " WHAT DOES IT MEAN?"

www.antiqvesternlibrary.org 2019.07



“TROT! MY DEAR TROT!” CRIED MY AGENT, IN A TERRIFIED WHISPER, AND PRESSING MY ARM. “I DON’T KNOW WHAT I AM TO DO.”



"AND MRS. CRUPP SAID, www.antiquepatternlibrary.org 2011-07-07 SHE COULD CARE FOR!"

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HAMLET'S AUNT BETRAYS THE FAMILY FAILING, AND INDUGES IN A SOLILOQUY ON "BLOOD."

www.antiquepatternslib.com 2019 07





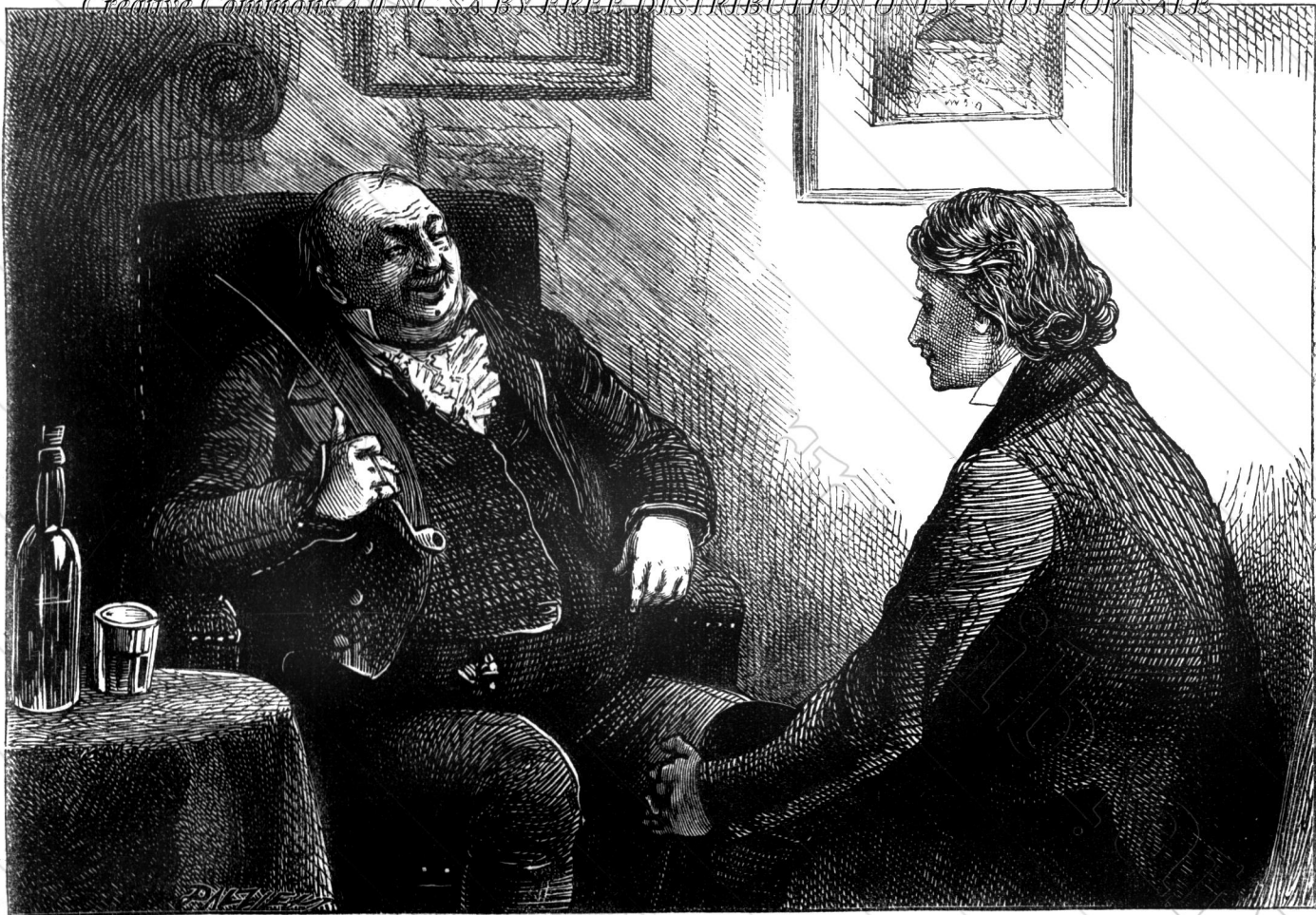
“HERE,” DRAWING THE CLOTH OFF WITH GREAT VIGOR AND COURAGE, TWO PIECES OF FURNITURE TO COMMENCE WITH.”

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“HE WAS FAST ASLEEP; LYING, EASILY, WITH HIS HEAD UPON HIS ARM, AS I HAD OFTEN SEEN HIM
LIE AT SCHOOL.”



“GIVE ME BREATH ENOUGH” SAID HE, AS HE PUFFED AWAY AT HIS PIPE, “20 Y. 9. 07 FIND PASSAGES, MY DEAR.”



“READ IT, SIR,” HE SAID, IN A LOW SQUEAKING VOICE, “AS I CAN UNDERSTAND.”

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“TAKE A WORD OF ADVICE, EVEN FROM THREE FOOT NOTHING, TRY NOT TO ASSOCIATE BODILY DEFECTS WITH MENTAL, MY GOOD FRIEND, EXCEPT FOR A SOLID REASON.”

www.ancientpatternlibrary.org 2019-07

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"I PARTED FROM HIM, POOR FELLOW, AT THE CORNER OF THE STREET, WITH HIS GREAT KITE AT HIS BACK, A VERY MONUMENT OF HUMAN MISERY."



"DEUCE TAKE THE MAN!" SAID MY AUNT BERNIE, "WHAT'S HE ABOUT? DON'T BE GALVANIC, SIR!"

www.antiquepatternlibrary.org 2019.07

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"I HARDLY EVER TAKE BREAKFAST, SIR," HE REPLIED, WITH HIS TONGUE TROWN BACK IN AN EASY CHAIR. "I FIND IT BORES ME."

www.indianapubliclibrary.org 2011.9.07



"YOU HAVE HEARD MISS MURDSTONE?" SAID MR. BELLOW, TURNING TO ME. "I BEG TO ASK, MR. COPPERFIELD, IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY IN REPLY?"







"I WONDER WHY YOU EVER FELT THE NECESSITY OF BEGINNING ON ANOTHER BUTTON OF MY COAT."

www.indianaquarterlylibris.org 2019, 2007



"HE CAUGHT THE HAND IN HIS, AND WE STOOD IN THAT CONNECTION, LOOKING AT EACH OTHER."





www.antiquepatternlibrary.org 2019.07
"THEN, I HAVE GOT IT, BOY!" SAID MR. DICK.





www.antiqunepatternlibrary.org 2019.07
"OH, THE RIVER!" SHE CRIED PASSIONATELY. "OH, THE RIVER!"



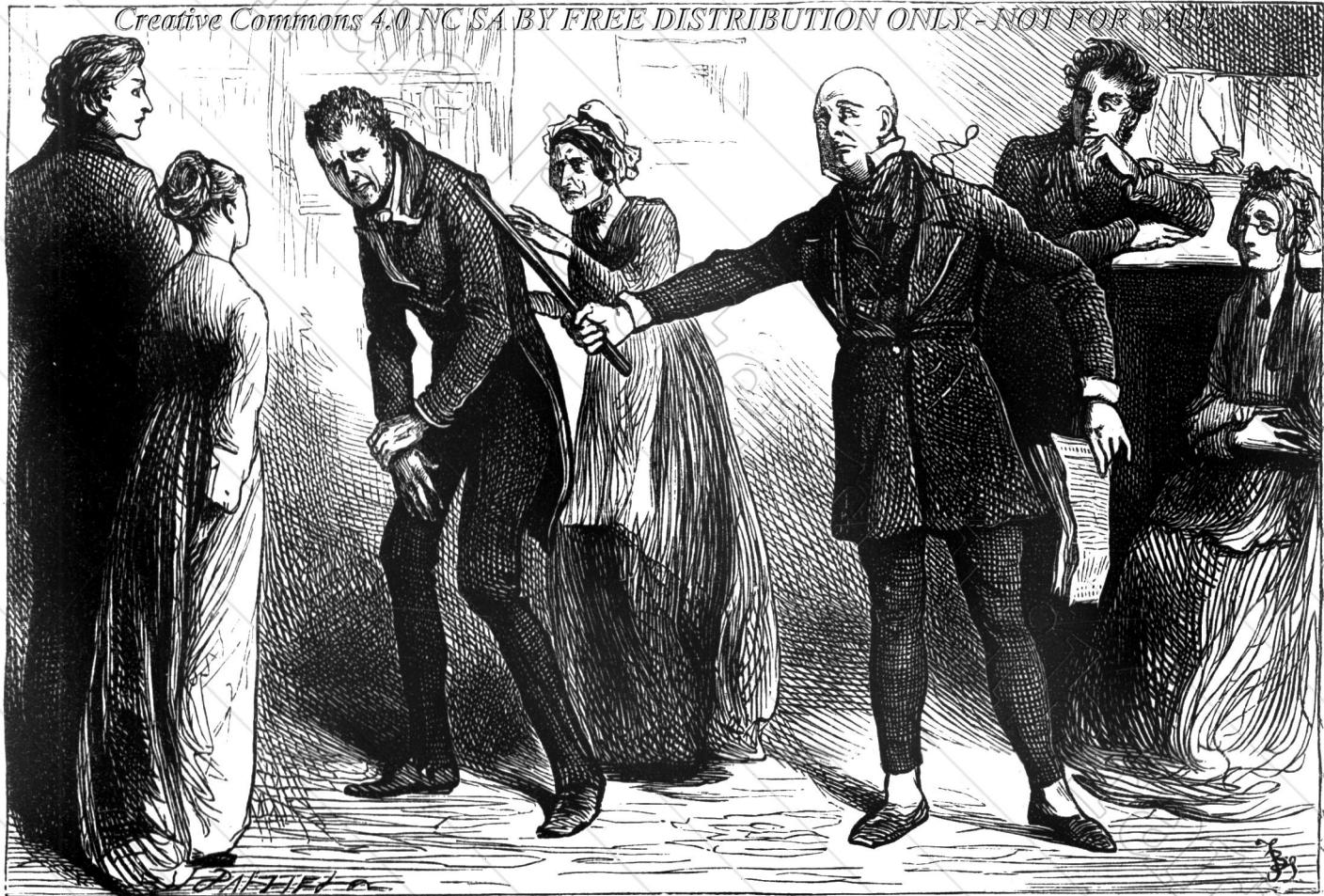
"WHEN I CAN RUN ABOUT ~~WAS AN ANTIQUE PATTERNS LIBRARY, AND~~ ~~OF A, OF~~ I SHALL MAKE JIP RACE.
HE IS GETTING QUITE SLOW AND LAZY."



“AND THE NAME OF THE WHOLESOME TROSCIOUS WAS 9.9.07!”

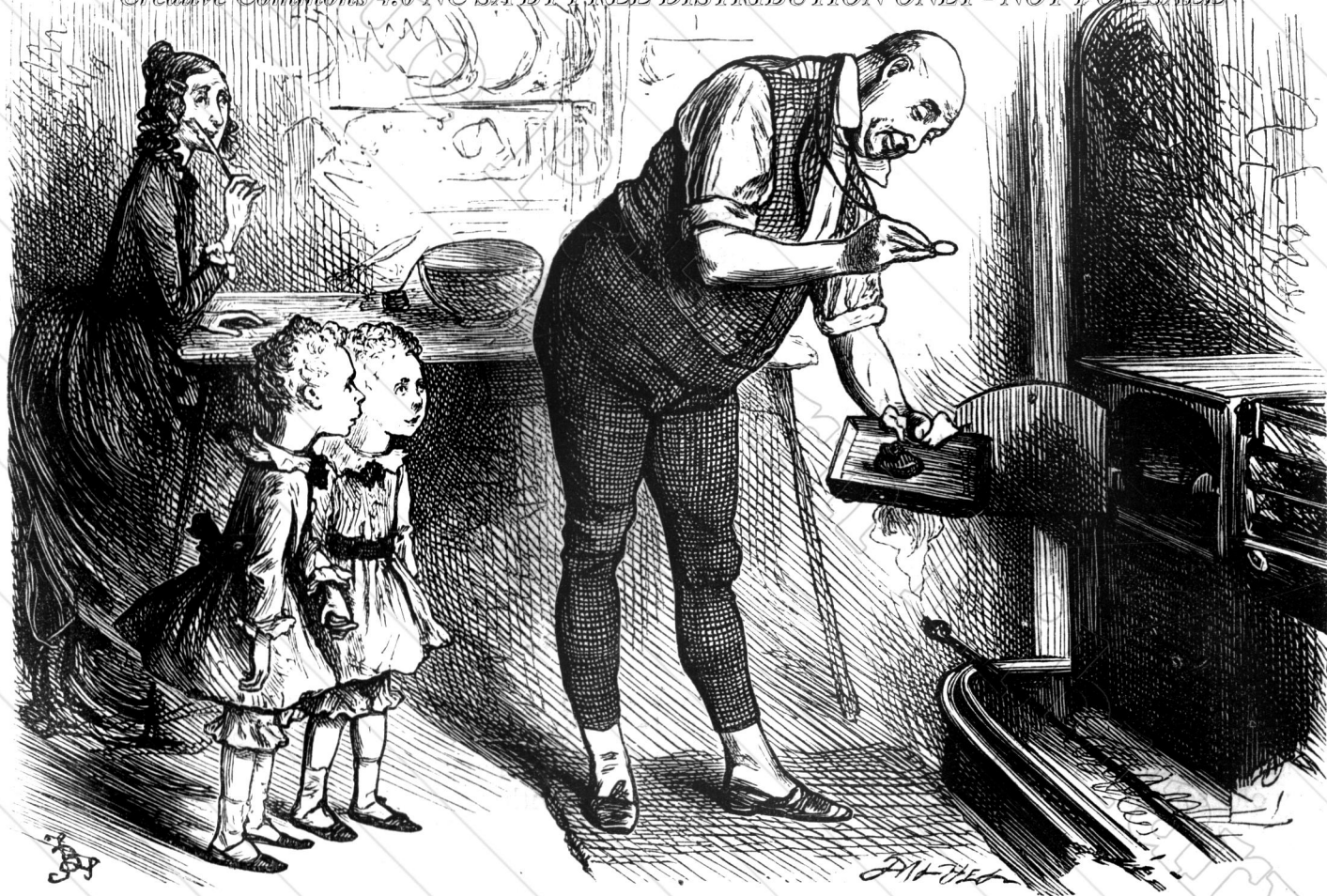


“ROSA DARTLE SPRANG UP FROM HER SEAT; RECOILED; AND IN RECOILING STRUCK AT HER, WITH A FACE OF SUCH MALIGNITY, SO THAT I HAD ALMOST THROWN MYSELF BETWEEN THEM.”



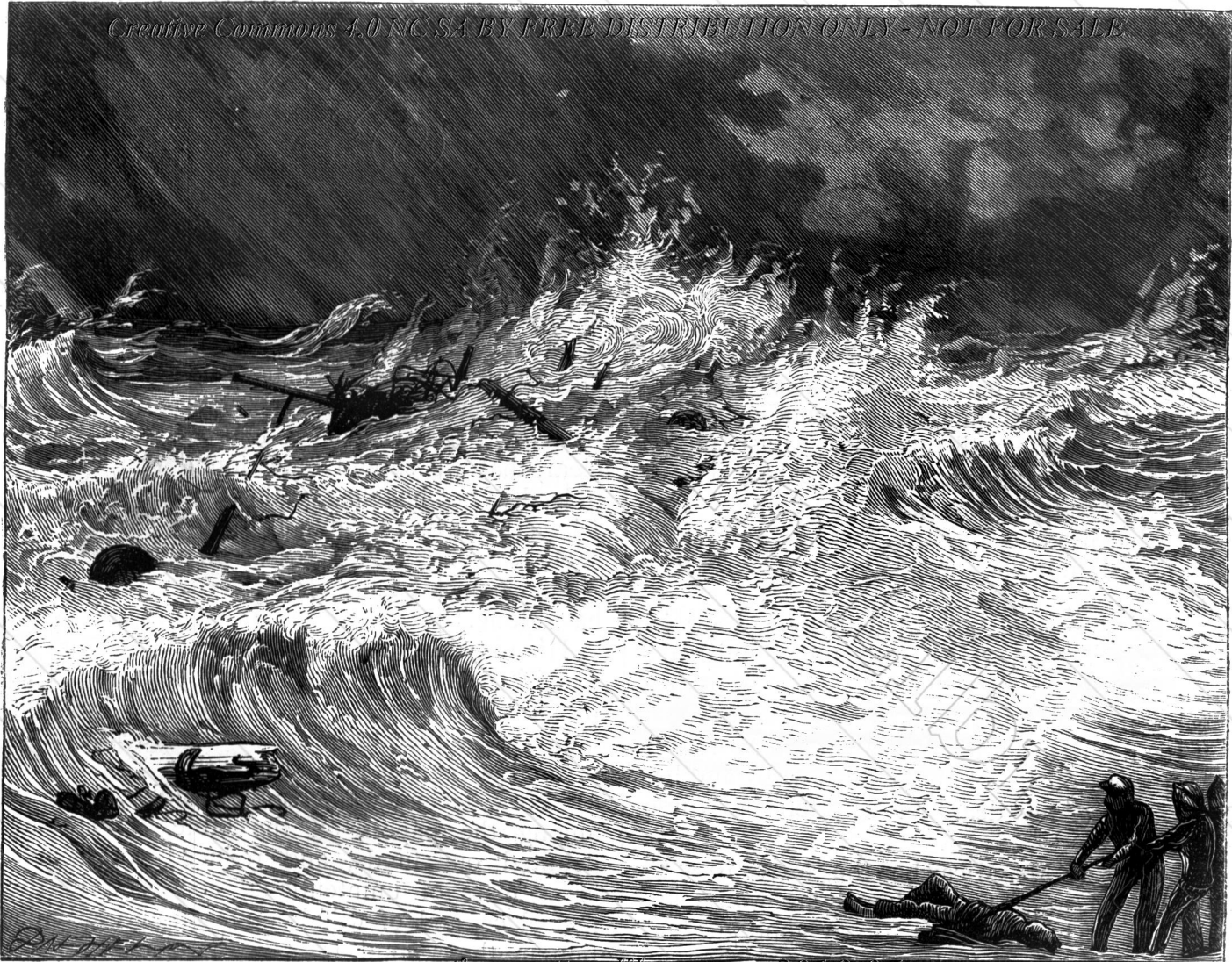
“APPROACH ME AGAIN, YOU—YOU—YOU HEEF OF INFAMY” GASPED MR. MICAWBER, “AND IF YOUR HEAD IS HUMAN, I’LL BREAK IT. COME ON, COME ON!”



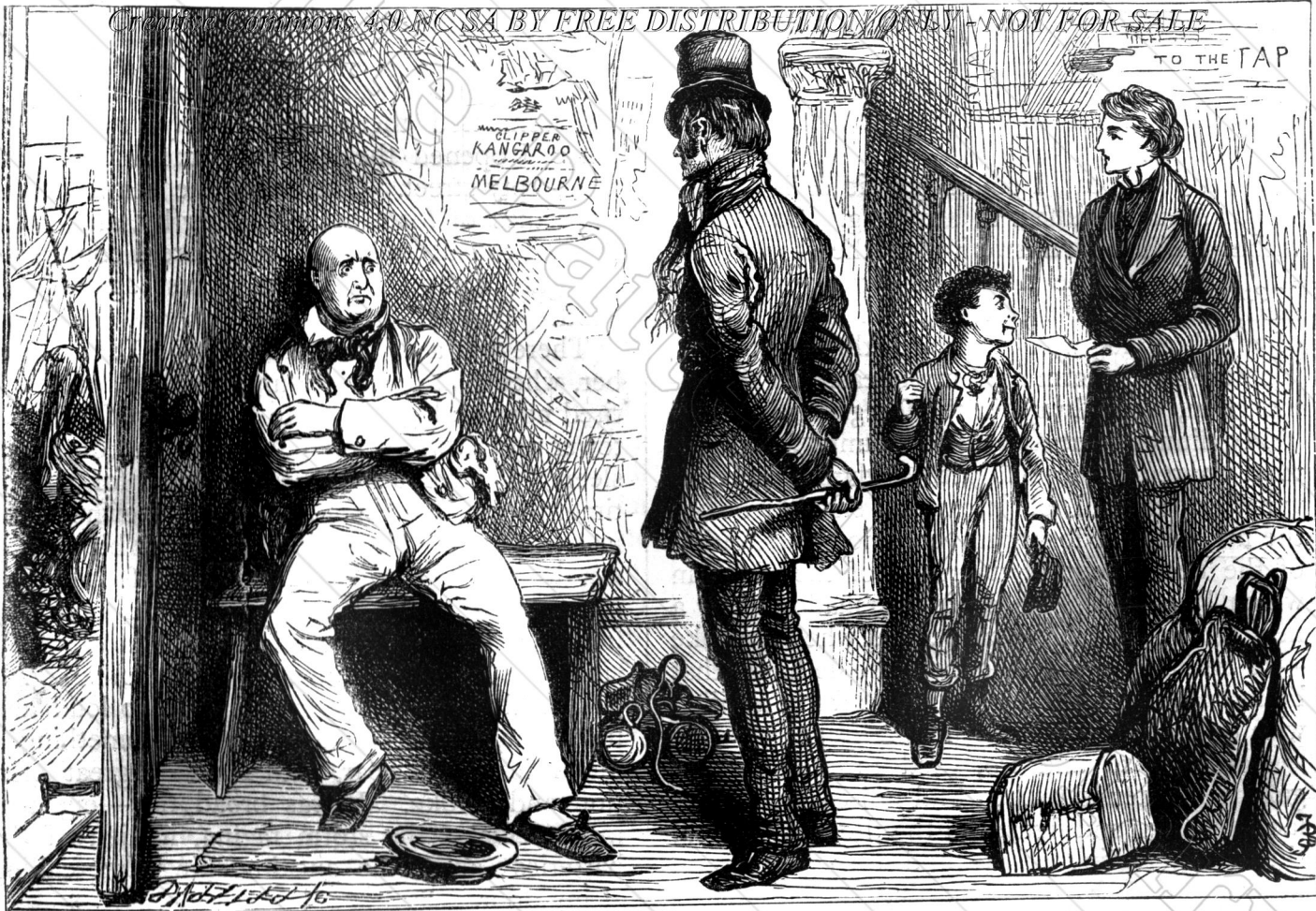


"I HAVE MYSELF DIRECTED SOME ATTENTION, DURING THE PAST WEEK, TO THE ART OF BAKING."

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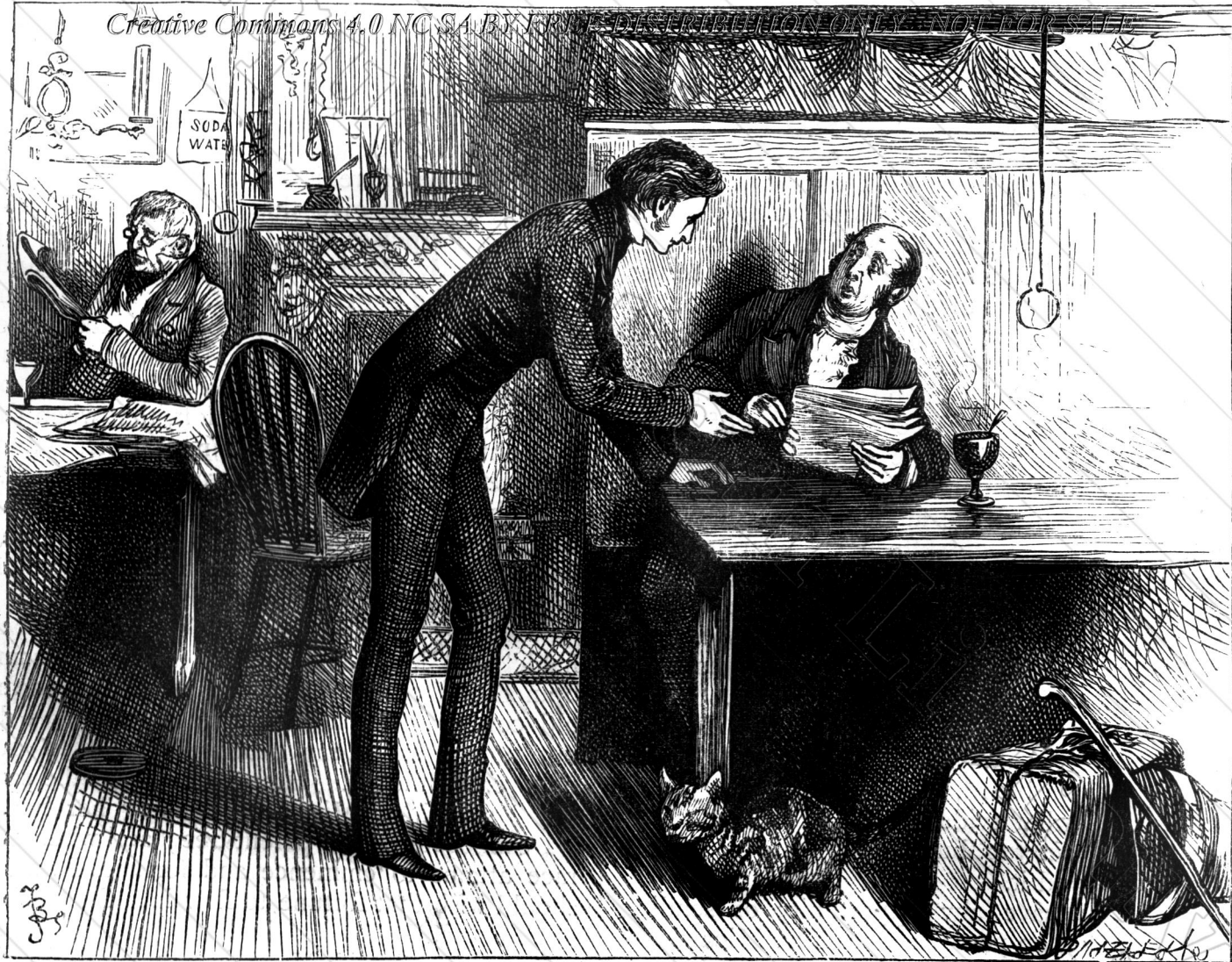


www.antiquepatternlibrary.org 2019.07
"THEY DREW HIM TO MY VERY FEET—INSENSIBLE—DEAD."



"I FOUND MR. MICAWBER RECLINING IN A CORNER, LOOKING DARKLY AT THE SHERIFF'S OFFICER WHO HAD EFFECTED THE CAPTURE."





www.antiquepatternlibrary.org 2019.07
"I WALKED UP TO WHERE HE WAS SITTING, AND SAID, 'HOW DO YOU DO, MR. CHILLIP?'"



"FOR AN INSTANT, A DISTRESSED SHADOW GROSSED HER FACE, BUT EVEN IN THE START IT GAVE ME, IT WAS GONE."

www.antiquepaleontology.org, 2019.07



www.antiquenpatternlibrary.org 2019-07
"I TOOK AGNES IN MY ARM TO THE BACK OF HER CHAIR, AND WE BOTH LEANED OVER HER."



"TROTWOOD, YOU WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR THAT I HAVE FINISHED THE MEMORIAL WHEN I HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO DO, AND THAT YOUR AUNT'S THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY WOMAN IN THE WORLD, SIR!"

