THE WORKS OF CHARLES DICKENS

HOUSEHOLD EDITION

LITTLE DORRIT

LONDON

CHAPMAN & HALL

193 PICCADILLY
LITTLE DORRIT

BY

CHARLES DICKENS

WITH FIFTY-EIGHT ILLUSTRATIONS BY J. MAHONEY.

LONDON: CHAPMAN AND HALL, 193 PICCADILLY
“NOTHING CHANGED,” said the traveller, stepping to look round. “DARK AND Miserable as ever.” (See page 16.)
"THE OBSERVER STOOD WITH HER HAND UPON HER OWN CHEST, LOOKING AT THE GIRL."
“MRS. FLINTWINCH HAS A DREAM.” (See page 22.)
"THIS REFECTION OF OYSTERS WAS NOT PREPARED OVER BY A BUTLER, BUT BY THE GIRL WHO HAD APPEARED WHEN THE BELL WAS RUNG." (See page 27.)
“GIVE ME THE MONEY AGAIN,” SAID THE OTHER, “HOLD IT, AND I’LL KEEP IT, AND NEVER SPEND IT.”

(See page 35.)
"HE WAS AS FEEBLE, SPARE, AND SLOW IN HIS PINCHES AS IN EVERYTHING ELSE." (See page 48.)
“IS IT,” SAID BARNACLE JUNIOR, “ANYTHING—ABOUT TONNAGE—OR THAT SORT OF THING?” (See page 55.)
“SHE TENDERLY HUSHED THE BABY IN HER ARMS.” (See page 70.)
"THE SERVANT-MAID HAD TICKED THE TWO WORDS AND CLENCHED HER CLUTCH SO TIGHTLY THAT SHE HAD NOT BEEN HEARD; AND HE CONSEQUENTLY STOOD, WITHIN THE DOOR SHE HAD CLOSED, UNNOTICED." (See page 74.)
"THE GATE WAS SO FAMILIAR, AND SO LITTLE A COMPANION, THAT THEY PUT DOWN MAGGY'S BASKET IN A CORNER TO SERVE FOR A SEAT." (See page 89.)
"As Arthur came over the stile and down to the water's edge, the lounging glanced at him for a moment, and then back again in profound curiosity. He was tossing stones into the water with his foot." (See page 103.)
AND SO HE LEFT HER: FIRST OBSERVING THAT SHE SAT DOWN ON THE CORNER OF A SEAT, AND NOT ONLY RESTED HER LITTLE HAND ON IT, BUT ALSO HER HEAD, HER FACE AGAINST IT TOO, AS IF HER HEAD WERE HEAVY, AND HER MIND WERE SAD. (See page 112.)
"AS SHE STOOD BEFORE THE OBLONG SITTING-LAMP, HE LOOKED WITH DOWNCAST EYES AT THE FIRE." (See page 116.)
"WHEN THEY ARRIVED THERE, THEY FOUND THE OLD MAN PRACTISING HIS CLARIONET."

(See page 125.)
“ARTHUR CLENNAM, WITH NO PAPER IN HIS HAND, TOOK HIMSELF TO THE ADDRESS SET FORTH UPON IT.” (See page 131.)
“FLORA PUT HER FEET UPON THE BED AND SAT AND LISTENED WITH HERSELF FOR A THOROUGH GOOD ROMANTIC DISCLOSURE.” (See Page 146.)
"NOW, OLD CHAP," SAID MR. PANCKS, "PAY UP!" (See page 155.)
“COME IN, COME IN!” SAID CLÉNAM. (See page 157.)
"WHAT'S THE MATTER?" HE ASKED IN PLAIN ENGLISH. "WHAT ARE YOU FRIGHTENED AT?"

(See page 177.)
"MR. FLINTWINCH TOOK A CHAIR OPPOSITE TO HIM, WITH THE TABLE BETWEEN THEM."

(See page 186.)
"THE STRANGER, TAKING ADVANTAGE OF THE DARK, MOURNFULLY CRYING TO HIS VALE, LOOKED INTENTLY AND WONDERINGLY AT HIM." — P. 179.
"HER HANDS WERE THEN NERVOUSLY CLASPING TOGETHER." (See page 195.)
“WHAT A GOOD FELLOW YOU ARE, CLENNAM!” (See page 206.)
“THROUGH THESE SPECTATORS, THE LITTLE CLOSENESS, HEADED BY THE TWO BROTHERS, MOVED SLOWLY TO THE GATE.” (See page 220.)
“AS HE KISSED HIS HAND AND HIS EYES FELL UPON HER LATEST SMILE, THE YOUNG LADY DREW A LITTLE NEARER TO HER FATHER.” (See page 228.)
“ALWAYS STANDING ON ONE JUMPING POINT LOOKING DOWN AFTER THEM.” (See page 234.)
"AS HIS HAND WENT UP IT WAS OBSERVED THAT A HEAT, IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A BLACKSMITH'S." (See page 248.)
"ON THE BRINK OF THE QUAY THEY ALL CAME TOGETHER." (See page 256.)
"THE VIGILANT BLANDOIS STOOD, THE THREE WERE LOOKED AT THEM FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE STAIRCASE." (See page 261.)
“WHEN THEY CAME TOGETHER, THE MAN TOOK OFF HIS HAT.” (See page 272.)
"Pray tell me, Affery," said Arthur, "who is this gentleman?" (See page 278.)
"WHEN I FIRST SAW HER, THERE SHE WAS ALONE, AND HER WORK HAD FALLEN OUT OF HER HAND." (See page 282.)
"AND YOU HAVE REALLY INVESTED YOUR THOUSAND POUNDS, PANCKS?"  (See page 298.)
"MRS. GENERAL CHANGED HER GLOVES, AS TO THE RIGHT GLOVE BEING UPPERMOST AND THE LEFT UNDERMOST, WITH A PRUNES AND TRUMPSMILE." (See page 309.)
“MR. DORRIT READ IT THROUGH, AS IF HE HAD NOT PREVIOUSLY SEEN IT.” (See page 321.)
"AT SOME TURNS OF THE ROAD, A HINT THAT ON THE HORIZON A CITY WAS YET FAR OFF." (See page 326.)
"AS EACH OF THE TWO MEN, THE FACES LOOKED AT THE OTHER." (See page 339.)
"I STOPPED WHERE I WAS, AMONG THE LEAVES, AND LISTENED." (See page 340.)
“FOR A WONDER, I CAN AGREE WITH YOU.” (See page 357.)
“IT WAS THE SPRIGHTLY YOUNG BARNACLE, FERDINAND.” (See page 377.)
"WITH HER HANDS LAID UPON HIS BREAST ... WITH HER KNEES UPON THE FLOOR AT HIS FEET ... LITTLE DORRIT ... CALLED HIM BY HIS NAME." (See page 388.)
“IN A MOMENT, AFFERNY HAD THROWN THE SPINDLE DOWN, STARTED UP, CAUGHT HOLD OF THE WINDOW-SILL.” (See page 392.)
"THE SUN HAD SET, AND THE STREETS WERE DIM IN THE DUSTY TWILIGHT, WHEN THE FIGURE SO LONG UNUSED TO THEM HURRIED ON ITS WAY." (See page 404.)
“MR. PANCks AND THEN THE YOUNG MAN STAND ON THE MOUTH OF A PRESS, ALL EYES AND EARS.” (See page 410.)
"THIS, TATTYCORAM PUT ON THE GROUND AT HER OLD MASTER'S FEET." (See page 415.)