

THE  
WORKS  
OF

CHARLES DICKENS

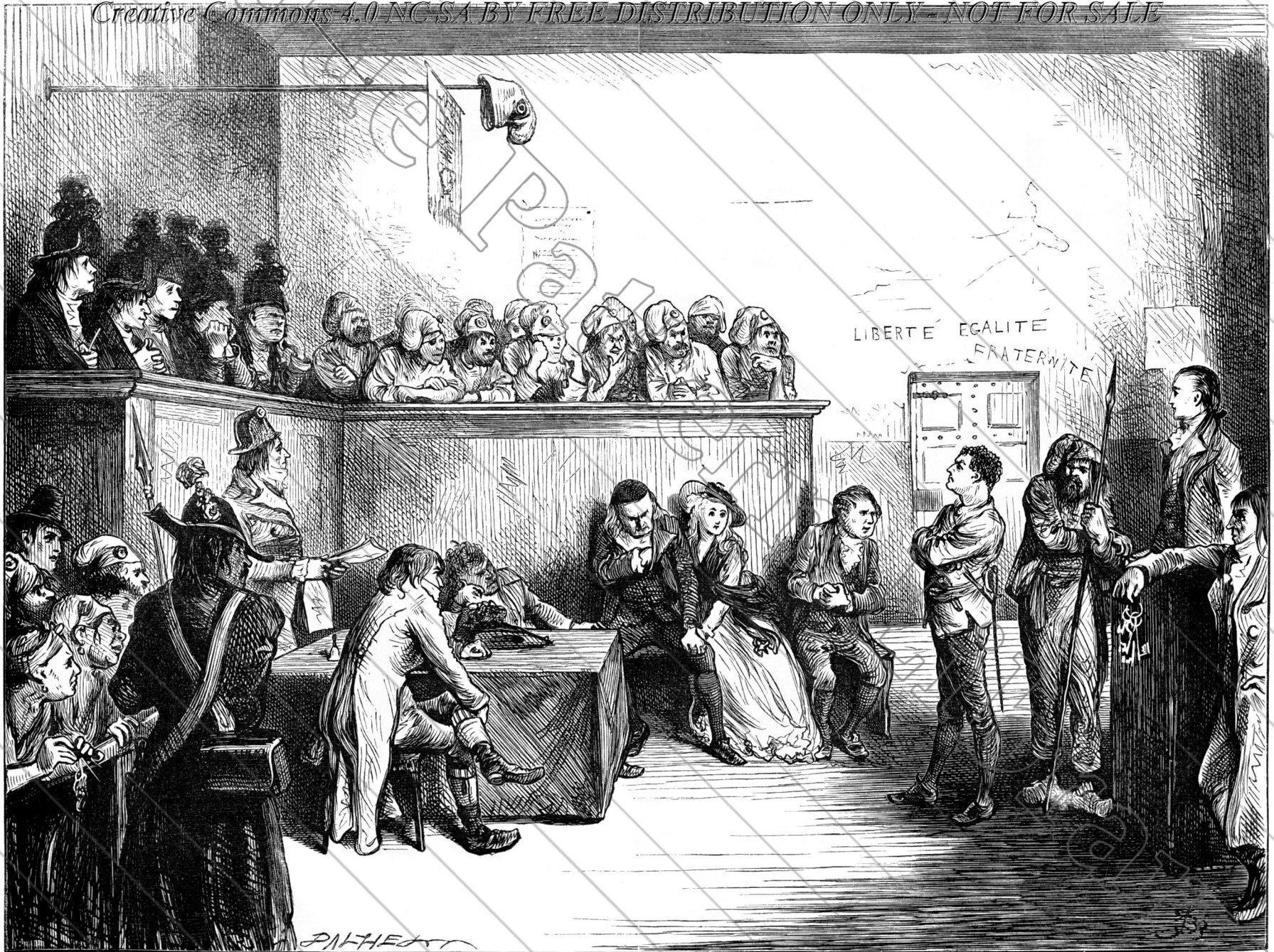
HOUSEHOLD EDITION



A TALE OF TWO CITIES

LONDON  
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193  
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A TALE OF TWO CITIES.

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“AND SMOOTHING HER RICH OWN HAIR IF SHE HAD BEEN THE VAINEST AND HANDSOMEST OF WOMEN.”





HE STOOPED A LITTLE, AND WITH HIS TATTERED BLUE CAP POINTED UNDER THE CARRIAGE. ALL HIS FELLOWS STOOPED TO LOOK UNDER THE CARRIAGE."

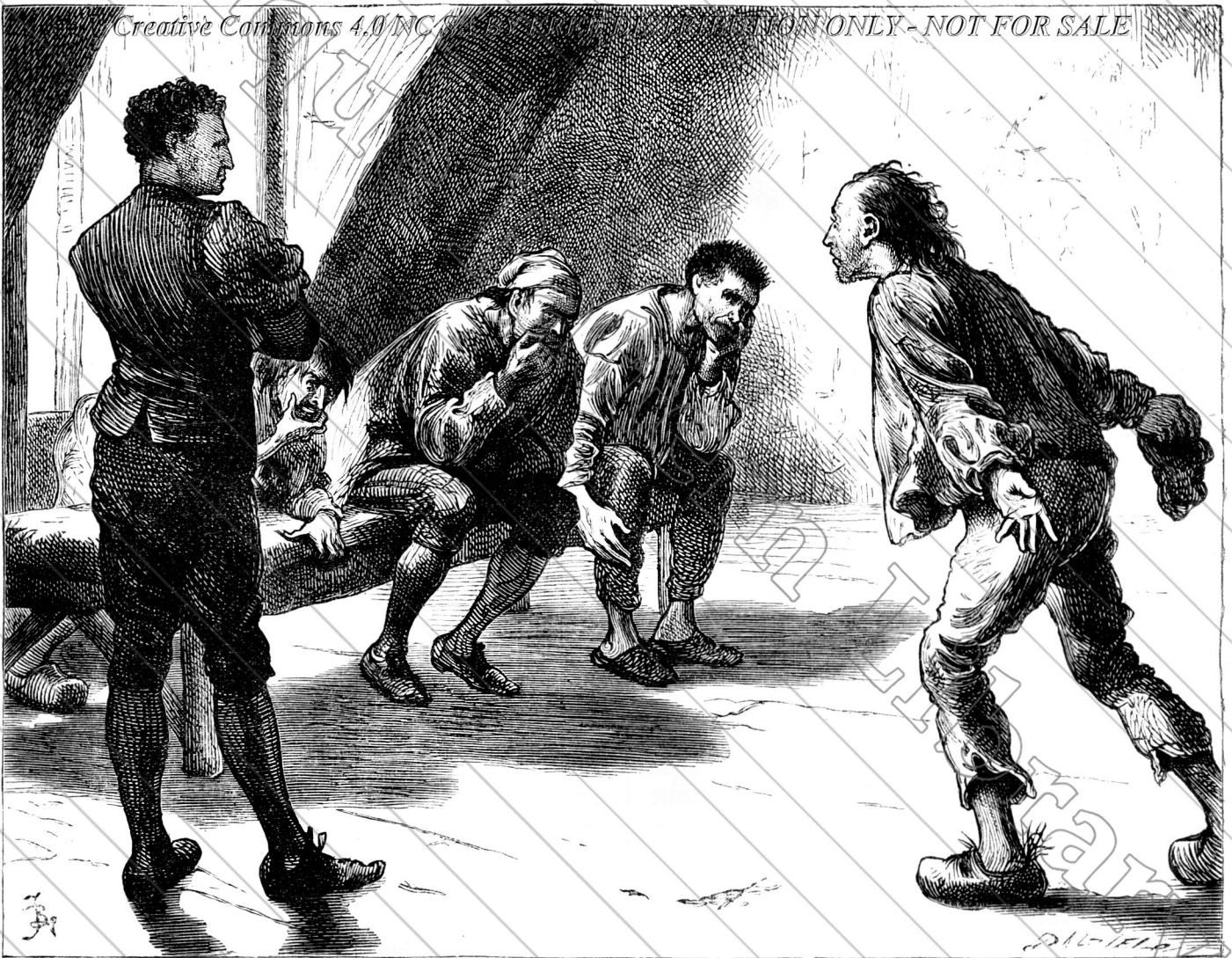


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"DRIVE HIM FAST TO HIS TOMB. THIS, FROM JACQUES."

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"THINK NOW AND THEN THAT THERE IS A MAN WHO WOULD GIVE HIS LIFE TO KEEP A LIFE YOU LOVE BESIDE YOU!"



“IT IS FRIGHTFUL, MESSIEURS. HOW CAN THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN DRAW WATER? WHO CAN  
GOSSEP OF AN EVENING UNDER THAT SHADOW?”





“STILL, THE DOCTOR, WITH SHADED FOREHEAD, BEAT HIS FOOT NERVOUSLY ON THE GROUND.”



"DRAGGED, AND STRUCK AT, AND WITHIN ONE MINUTE HIS EARS OF GRASS AND STRAW THAT WERE THRUST INTO HIS FACE BY HUNDREDS OF HANDS."

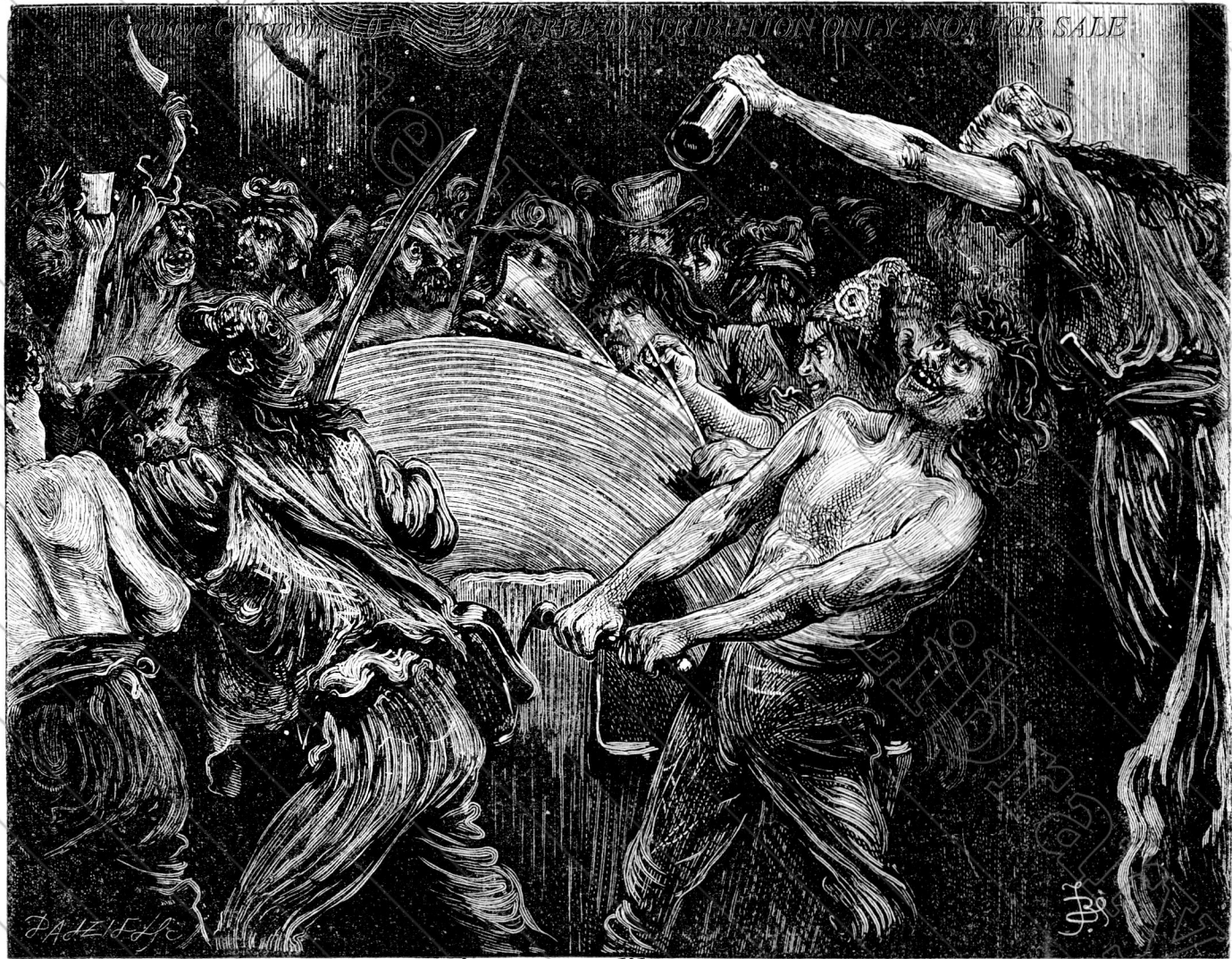


“AMONG THE TALKERS WAS STRYVER, OF THE KING’S BENCH BAR, . . . BROACHING TO MONSEIGNEUR HIS DEVICES FOR BLOWING THEM FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH.”

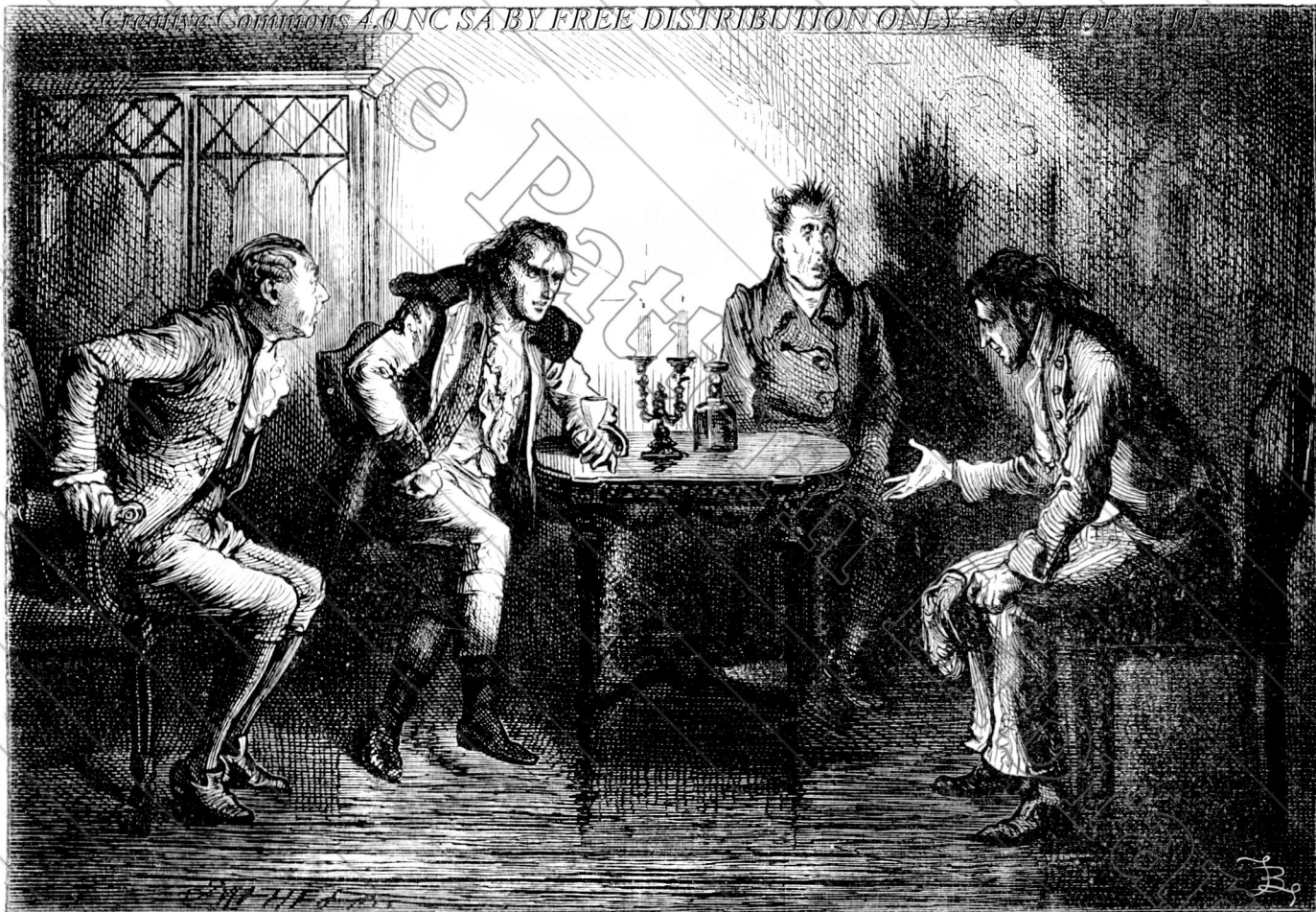




"SOME REGISTERS WERE LYING IN THE PATTERN LIBRARY OF GEORGE 2018. JOARSE DARK ASPECT PRESIDED OVER THESE."







“ HERE MR. LORRY BECAME AWARE, FROM WHERE HE SAT, OF A MOST REMARKABLE GOBLIN SHADOW ON  
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“TWICE HE PUT HIS HAND TO THE WOUND IN HIS BREAST, AND WITH HIS FOREFINGER DREW A CROSS  
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"AS HE WAS DRAWN AWAY, HIS WIFE RELEASED HIM, AND STOOD LOOKING AFTER HIM WITH HER HANDS TOUCHING ONE ANOTHER IN THE ATTITUDE OF PRAYER."



“HIS HEAD AND THROAT WERE BARE, AND, AS HE SPOKE WITH A HELPLESS LOOK STRAYING ALL AROUND, HE TOOK HIS COAT UP, AND LAY IT DOWN ON THE FLOOR.”



“ YOU MIGHT, FROM YOUR APPEARANCE, BE THE WIFE OF LUCIFER,” SAID MISS PROSS IN HER BREATHING.  
“ NEVERTHELESS, YOU SHALL NOT GET THE BETTER OF ME. I AM AN ENGLISHWOMAN.”



