

*List of
Illustrations.*

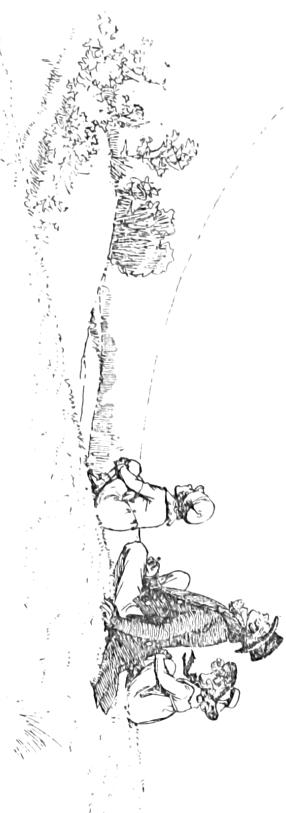
Mrs Bennet and her two youngest girls	49
Headpiece to Chapter X	55
'No, no; stay where you are'	61
Piling up the fire	63
Headpiece to Chapter XII	69
Headpiece to Chapter XIII	73
Headpiece to Chapter XIV	79
Protested that he never read novels	82
Headpiece to Chapter XV	83
China on the mantel-piece	89
The officers of the —shire	98
Delighted to see their dear friend again	99
When the dancing recommenced	103
'Such very superior dancing is not often seen'	107
'To assure you in the most animated language'	117
Headpiece to Chapter XX	123
They entered the breakfast room	126
Headpiece to Chapter XXI	129
Headpiece to Chapter XXII	135
So much love and eloquence	137
Protested he must be entirely mistaken	141
'Whenever she spoke in a low voice'	145
Headpiece to Chapter XXIV	147
Headpiece to Chapter XXV	153
Offended two or three young ladies	157
'Will you come and see me?'	159
On the stairs	167
At the door	171
In conversation with the ladies	175
Frontispiece: Reading Jane's Letters	ii
Title Page	iii
Headpiece to Chapter I	1
He came down to see the place	2
Mr & Mrs Bennet	4
'I hope Mr Bingley will like it'	7
'I'm the tallest'	9
He rode a black horse	11
When the party entered	13
'She is tolerable'	15
Headpiece to Chapter IV	19
Headpiece to Chapter V	23
Without ever opening his lips	25
Tailpiece to Chapter V	26
Headpiece to Chapter VI	27
The entreaties of several	31
A note for Miss Bennet	35
Cheerful prognostics	38
The apothecary came	40
Covering a screen	43

'Lady Catherine,' said she, 'you have given me a treasure.'	177
Headpiece to Chapter XXX	185
He never failed to inform them	187
The gentlemen accompanied him	190
At church	191
Headpiece to Chapter XXXII	197
Accompanied by their aunt	200
Headpiece to Chapter XXXIII	203
Headpiece to Chapter XXXIV	209
Headpiece to Chapter XXXV	215
Headpiece to Chapter XXXVI	225
Meeting accidentally in town	227
His parting obeisance	233
Dawson	235
The elevation of his feelings	239
'How nicely we are crammed in!'	243
Headpiece to Chapter XL	249
'I am determined never to speak of it again'	253
When Colonel Miller's regiment went away	255
Tenderly flirting	259
The arrival of the Gardiners	263
Conjecturing as to the date	269
Headpiece to Chapter XLIV	281
To make herself agreeable to all	283
Engaged by the river	289
Headpiece to Chapter XLVI	295
'Have not an instant to lose'	299
The first pleasing earnest of their welcome	305
The Post	317

'To whom I have related the affair'	321
Headpiece to Chapter XLIX	325
'Perhaps you would like to read it'	326
The spiteful old ladies	333
With an affectionate smile	341
'I am sure she did not listen'	347
Mr Darcy with him	357
Jane happened to look round	365
Mrs Long and her nieces	369
'Lizzy, my dear, I want to speak to you'	371
Headpiece to Chapter LVI	379
'But now it comes out'	387
The efforts of his aunt	393
Unable to utter a syllable	401
The obsequious civility	409
Headpiece to Chapter LXI	415
The End	418
Chapter XLVIII	317
Chapter XLIX	325
Chapter L	333
Chapter LI	341
Chapter LII	347
Chapter LIII	357
Chapter LIV	365
Chapter LV	371
Chapter LVI	379
Chapter LVII	387
Chapter LVIII	393
Chapter LIX	401
Chapter LX	409
Chapter LXI	415

Chapter XIX	117
Chapter XX	123
Chapter XXI	129
Chapter XXII	135
Chapter XXIII	141
Chapter XXIV	147
Chapter XXV	153
Chapter XXVI	159
Chapter XXVII	167
Chapter XXVIII	171
Chapter XXIX	177
Chapter XXX	185
Chapter XXXI	191
Chapter XXXII	197
Chapter XXXIII	203
Chapter XXXIV	209
Chapter XXXV	215
Chapter XXXVI	225
Chapter XXXVII	233
Chapter XXXVIII	239
Chapter XXXIX	243
Chapter XL	249
Chapter XLI	255
Chapter XLII	263
Chapter XLIII	269
Chapter XLIV	281
Chapter XLV	289
Chapter XLVI	295
Chapter XLVII	305

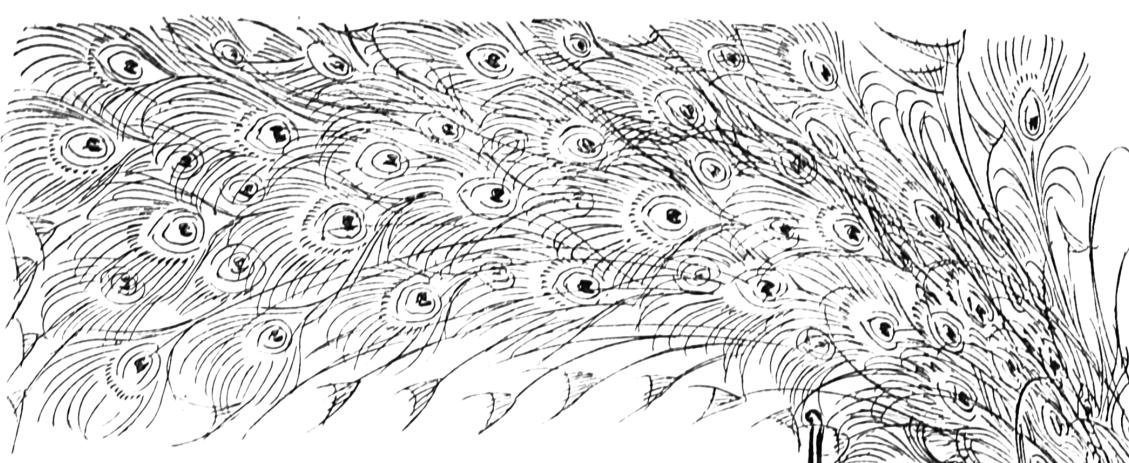
Contents



List of Illustrations	iv
Chapter I	2
Chapter II	7
Chapter III	11
Chapter IV	19
Chapter V	23
Chapter VI	27
Chapter VII	35
Chapter VIII	43
Chapter IX	49
Chapter X	55
Chapter XI	63
Chapter XII	69
Chapter XIII	73
Chapter XIV	79
Chapter XV	83
Chapter XVI	89
Chapter XVII	99
Chapter XVIII	103

Pride AND Prejudice.

Chapter I.



is a truth universally acknowledged, that a single man in possession of a good fortune must be in want of a wife. However little known the feelings or views of such a man may be on his first entering a neighbourhood, this truth is so well fixed in the minds of the surrounding families, that he is considered as the rightful property of some one or other of their daughters.

'My dear Mr Bennet,' said his lady to him one day, 'have you heard that Netherfield Park is let at last?'

Mr Bennet replied that he had not.

'But it is,' returned she; 'for Mrs Long has just been here, and she told me all about it.'

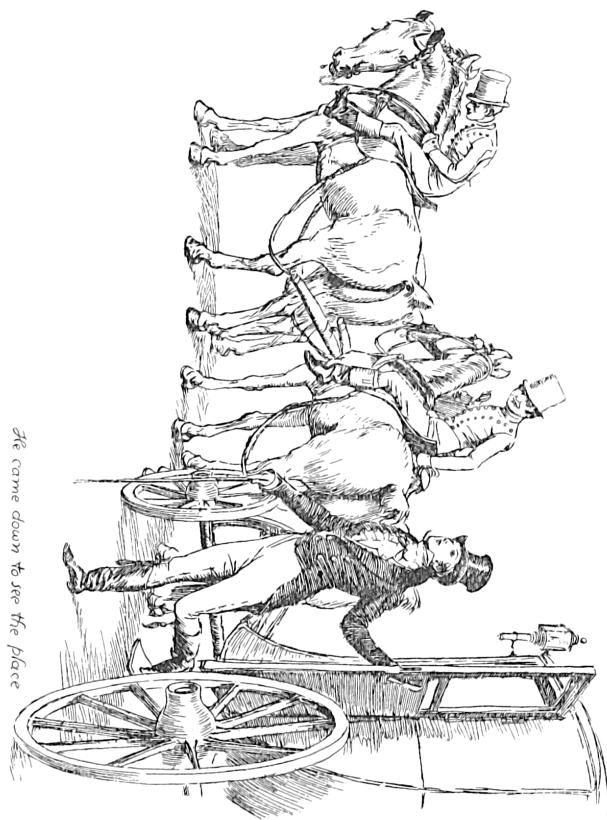
Mr Bennet made no answer.

'Do not you want to know who has taken it?' cried his wife, impatiently.

'You want to tell me, and I have no objection to hearing it.'

This was invitation enough.

'Why, my dear, you must know, Mrs Long says that Netherfield is taken by a young man of large fortune from the north of England; that he came down on Monday in a chaise and four to see the place, and was so much delighted with it that he agreed with Mr Morris immediately; that he is to take possession before Michaelmas, and some of his servants are to be in the house by the end of next week.'



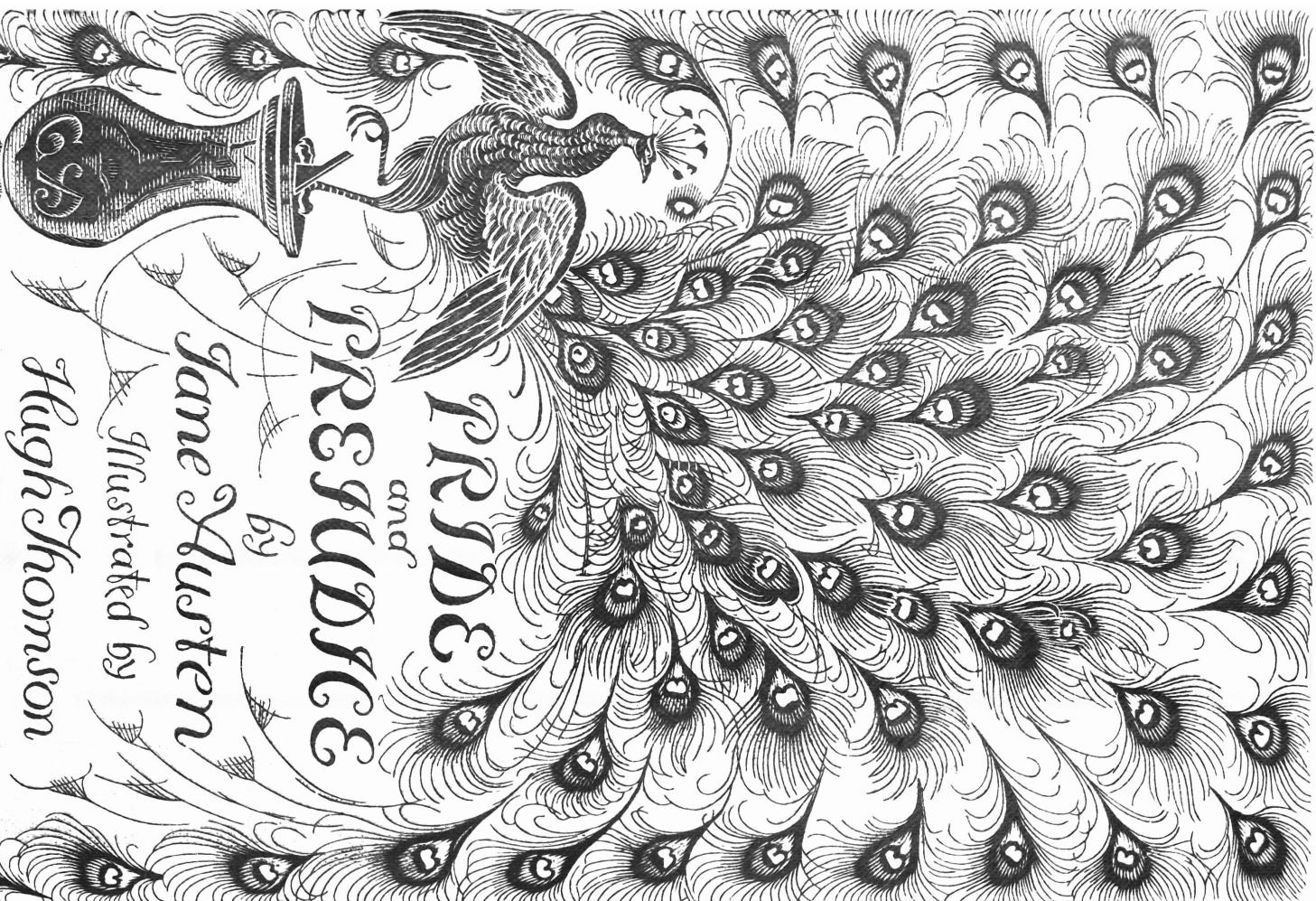
'What is his name?'

'Bingley.'

'Is he married or single?'

'Oh, single, my dear, to be sure! A single man of large fortune; four or five thousand a year. What a fine thing for our girls!'

'How so? how can it affect them?'



'My dear Mr Bennet,' replied his wife, 'how can you be so tiresome? You must know that I am thinking of his marrying one of them.'

'Is that his design in settling here?'

'Design? Nonsense, how can you talk so! But it is very likely that he *may* fall in love with one of them, and therefore you must visit him as soon as he comes.'

'I see no occasion for that. You and the girls may go—or you may send them by themselves, which perhaps will be still better; for as you are as handsome as any of them, Mr Bingley might like you the best of the party.'

'My dear, you flatter me. I certainly *have* had my share of beauty, but I do not pretend to be anything extraordinary now. When a woman has five grown-up daughters, she ought to give over thinking of her own beauty.'

'In such cases, a woman has not often much beauty to think of.'

'But, my dear, you must indeed go and see Mr Bingley when he comes into the neighbourhood.'

'It is more than I engage for, I assure you.'

'But consider your daughters. Only think what an establishment it would be for one of them. Sir William and Lady Lucas are determined to go, merely on that account; for in general, you know, they visit no new comers. Indeed you must go, for it will be impossible for *us* to visit him, if you do not.'

'You are over scrupulous, surely. I dare say Mr Bingley will be very glad to see you; and I will send a few lines by you to assure him of my hearty consent to his marrying whichever he chooses of the girls—though I must throw in a good word for my little Lizzy.'

'I desire you will do no such thing. Lizzy is not a bit better than the others: and I am sure she is not half so handsome as Jane, nor half so good-humoured as Lydia. But you are always giving *her* the preference.'

'They have none of them much to recommend them,' replied he: 'they are all silly and ignorant like other girls; but Lizzy has something more of quickness than her sisters.'

'Mr Bennet, how can you abuse your own children in such a way? You take delight in vexing me. You have no compassion on my poor nerves.'

'You mistake me, my dear. I have a high respect for your nerves. They are my old friends. I have heard you mention them with consideration these twenty years at least.'



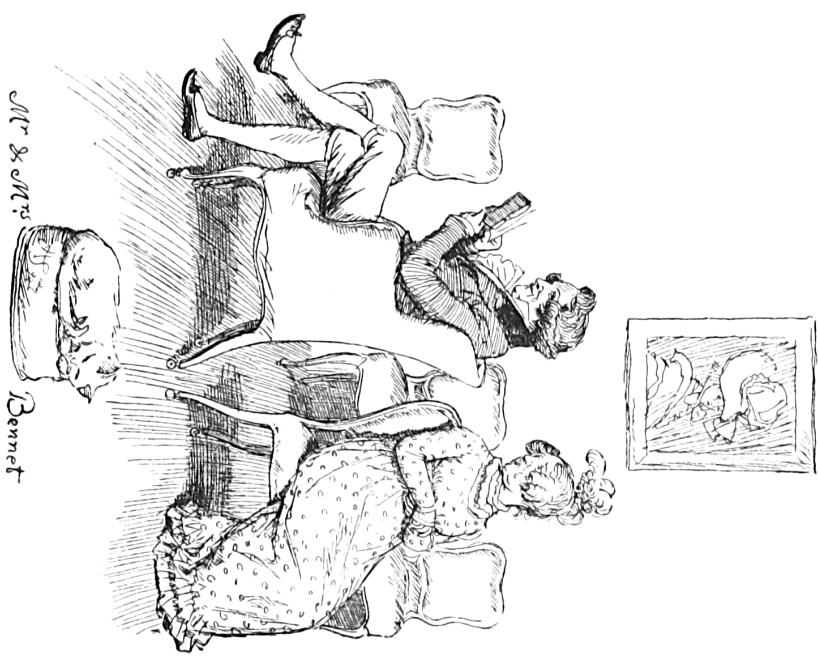
'Ah, you do not know what I suffer.'

'But I hope you will get over it, and live to see many young men of four thousand a year come into the neighbourhood.'

'It will be no use to us, if twenty such should come, since you will not visit them.'

'Depend upon it, my dear, that when there are twenty, I will visit them all.'

Mr Bennet was so odd a mixture of quick parts, sarcastic humour, reserve, and caprice, that the experience of three-and-twenty years had been insufficient to make his wife understand his character. *Her* mind was less difficult to



PRIDE
and
PREJUDICE

By
Jane Austen
Illustrations by
Hugh Thomson