**1.Author: Charles Dickens**

I give Pirrip as my father's family name, on the authority of his

tombstone and my sister,--Mrs. Joe Gargery, who married the blacksmith.

As I never saw my father or my mother, and never saw any likeness

of either of them (for their days were long before the days of

photographs), my first fancies regarding what they were like were

unreasonably derived from their tombstones. The shape of the letters on

my father's, gave me an odd idea that he was a square, stout, dark man,

with curly black hair. From the character and turn of the inscription,

“Also Georgiana Wife of the Above,” I drew a childish conclusion that

my mother was freckled and sickly. To five little stone lozenges, each

about a foot and a half long, which were arranged in a neat row beside

their grave, and were sacred to the memory of five little brothers of

mine,--who gave up trying to get a living, exceedingly early in

that universal struggle,--I am indebted for a belief I religiously

entertained that they had all been born on their backs with their hands

in their trousers-pockets, and had never taken them out in this state of

existence.

**give : 1**

**pirrip : 1**

**fathers : 2**

**family : 1**

**name : 1**

**authority : 1**

**tombstone : 1**

**sistermrs : 1**

**joe : 1**

**gargery : 1**

**married : 1**

**blacksmith : 1**

**never : 3**

**saw : 2**

**father : 1**

**mother : 2**

**likeness : 1**

**either : 1**

**days : 2**

**long : 2**

**photographs : 1**

**first : 1**

**fancies : 1**

**regarding : 1**

**like : 1**

**unreasonably : 1**

**derived : 1**

**tombstones : 1**

**shape : 1**

**letters : 1**

**gave : 2**

**odd : 1**

**idea : 1**

**square : 1**

**stout : 1**

**dark : 1**

**man : 1**

**curly : 1**

**black : 1**

**hair : 1**

**character : 1**

**turn : 1**

**inscription : 1**

**also : 1**

**georgiana : 1**

**wife : 1**

**above : 1**

**drew : 1**

**childish : 1**

**conclusion : 1**

**freckled : 1**

**sickly : 1**

**five : 2**

**little : 2**

**stone : 1**

**lozenges : 1**

**foot : 1**

**half : 1**

**arranged : 1**

**neat : 1**

**row : 1**

**beside : 1**

**grave : 1**

**sacred : 1**

**memory : 1**

**brothers : 1**

**minewho : 1**

**trying : 1**

**get : 1**

**living : 1**

**exceedingly : 1**

**early : 1**

**universal : 1**

**strugglei : 1**

**indebted : 1**

**belief : 1**

**religiously : 1**

**entertained : 1**

**born : 1**

**backs : 1**

**hands : 1**

**trouserspockets : 1**

**taken : 1**

**state : 1**

**existence : 1**

**2.Author: Charles Dickens**

There was no house now, no brewery, no building whatever left, but the

wall of the old garden. The cleared space had been enclosed with a rough

fence, and looking over it, I saw that some of the old ivy had struck

root anew, and was growing green on low quiet mounds of ruin. A gate in

the fence standing ajar, I pushed it open, and went in. A cold silvery mist had veiled the afternoon, and the moon was not yet

up to scatter it. But, the stars were shining beyond the mist, and the

moon was coming, and the evening was not dark. I could trace out where

every part of the old house had been, and where the brewery had been,

and where the gates, and where the casks. I had done so, and was looking

along the desolate garden walk, when I beheld a solitary figure in it.

**house : 2**

**brewery : 2**

**building : 1**

**whatever : 1**

**left : 1**

**wall : 1**

**old : 3**

**garden : 2**

**cleared : 1**

**space : 1**

**enclosed : 1**

**rough : 1**

**fence : 2**

**looking : 2**

**saw : 1**

**ivy : 1**

**struck : 1**

**root : 1**

**anew : 1**

**growing : 1**

**green : 1**

**low : 1**

**quiet : 1**

**mounds : 1**

**ruin : 1**

**gate : 1**

**standing : 1**

**ajar : 1**

**pushed : 1**

**open : 1**

**went : 1**

**cold : 1**

**silvery : 1**

**mist : 2**

**veiled : 1**

**afternoon : 1**

**moon : 2**

**yet : 1**

**scatter : 1**

**stars : 1**

**shining : 1**

**beyond : 1**

**coming : 1**

**evening : 1**

**dark : 1**

**could : 1**

**trace : 1**

**every : 1**

**part : 1**

**gates : 1**

**casks : 1**

**done : 1**

**along : 1**

**desolate : 1**

**walk : 1**

**beheld : 1**

**solitary : 1**

**figure : 1**

**3.Author: Charles Dickens**

For eleven years, I had not seen Joe nor Biddy with my bodily

eyes,--though they had both been often before my fancy in the

East,--when, upon an evening in December, an hour or two after dark, I

laid my hand softly on the latch of the old kitchen door. I touched it

so softly that I was not heard, and looked in unseen. There, smoking his

pipe in the old place by the kitchen firelight, as hale and as strong as

ever, though a little gray, sat Joe; and there, fenced into the corner

with Joe's leg, and sitting on my own little stool looking at the fire,

was--I again!

**﻿**

**eleven : 1**

**years : 1**

**seen : 1**

**joe : 2**

**biddy : 1**

**bodily : 1**

**eyesthough : 1**

**often : 1**

**fancy : 1**

**eastwhen : 1**

**upon : 1**

**evening : 1**

**december : 1**

**hour : 1**

**two : 1**

**dark : 1**

**laid : 1**

**hand : 1**

**softly : 2**

**latch : 1**

**old : 2**

**kitchen : 2**

**door : 1**

**touched : 1**

**heard : 1**

**looked : 1**

**unseen : 1**

**smoking : 1**

**pipe : 1**

**place : 1**

**firelight : 1**

**hale : 1**

**strong : 1**

**ever : 1**

**though : 1**

**little : 2**

**gray : 1**

**sat : 1**

**fenced : 1**

**corner : 1**

**joes : 1**

**leg : 1**

**sitting : 1**

**stool : 1**

**looking : 1**

**fire : 1**

**wasi : 1**

**4.Author: Charles Dickens**

Many a year went round before I was a partner in the House; but I lived

happily with Herbert and his wife, and lived frugally, and paid my

debts, and maintained a constant correspondence with Biddy and Joe. It

was not until I became third in the Firm, that Clarriker betrayed me to

Herbert; but he then declared that the secret of Herbert's partnership

had been long enough upon his conscience, and he must tell it. So he

told it, and Herbert was as much moved as amazed, and the dear fellow

and I were not the worse friends for the long concealment. I must not

leave it to be supposed that we were ever a great House, or that we made

mints of money. We were not in a grand way of business, but we had a

good name, and worked for our profits, and did very well. We owed so

much to Herbert's ever cheerful industry and readiness, that I often

wondered how I had conceived that old idea of his inaptitude, until I

was one day enlightened by the reflection, that perhaps the inaptitude

had never been in him at all, but had been in me.

**﻿many : 1**

**year : 1**

**went : 1**

**round : 1**

**partner : 1**

**house : 2**

**lived : 2**

**happily : 1**

**herbert : 3**

**wife : 1**

**frugally : 1**

**paid : 1**

**debts : 1**

**maintained : 1**

**constant : 1**

**correspondence : 1**

**biddy : 1**

**joe : 1**

**became : 1**

**third : 1**

**firm : 1**

**clarriker : 1**

**betrayed : 1**

**declared : 1**

**secret : 1**

**herberts : 2**

**partnership : 1**

**long : 2**

**enough : 1**

**upon : 1**

**conscience : 1**

**must : 2**

**tell : 1**

**told : 1**

**much : 2**

**moved : 1**

**amazed : 1**

**dear : 1**

**fellow : 1**

**worse : 1**

**friends : 1**

**concealment : 1**

**leave : 1**

**supposed : 1**

**ever : 2**

**great : 1**

**made : 1**

**mints : 1**

**money : 1**

**grand : 1**

**way : 1**

**business : 1**

**good : 1**

**name : 1**

**worked : 1**

**profits : 1**

**well : 1**

**owed : 1**

**cheerful : 1**

**industry : 1**

**readiness : 1**

**often : 1**

**wondered : 1**

**conceived : 1**

**old : 1**

**idea : 1**

**inaptitude : 2**

**one : 1**

**day : 1**

**enlightened : 1**

**reflection : 1**

**perhaps : 1**

**never : 1**

**5.Author: Charles Dickens**

The purpose was, that I would go to Biddy, that I would show her how

humbled and repentant I came back, that I would tell her how I had lost

all I once hoped for, that I would remind her of our old confidences in

my first unhappy time. Then I would say to her, “Biddy, I think you once

liked me very well, when my errant heart, even while it strayed away

from you, was quieter and better with you than it ever has been since.

If you can like me only half as well once more, if you can take me with

all my faults and disappointments on my head, if you can receive me like

a forgiven child (and indeed I am as sorry, Biddy, and have as much need

of a hushing voice and a soothing hand), I hope I am a little worthier

of you that I was,--not much, but a little. And, Biddy, it shall rest

with you to say whether I shall work at the forge with Joe, or whether I

shall try for any different occupation down in this country, or whether

we shall go away to a distant place where an opportunity awaits me which

I set aside, when it was offered, until I knew your answer. And now,

dear Biddy, if you can tell me that you will go through the world with

me, you will surely make it a better world for me, and me a better man

for it, and I will try hard to make it a better world for you.

**purpose : 1**

**would : 5**

**go : 3**

**biddy : 4**

**show : 1**

**humbled : 1**

**repentant : 1**

**came : 1**

**back : 1**

**tell : 2**

**lost : 1**

**hoped : 1**

**remind : 1**

**old : 1**

**confidences : 1**

**first : 1**

**unhappy : 1**

**time : 1**

**say : 2**

**“biddy : 1**

**think : 1**

**liked : 1**

**well : 2**

**errant : 1**

**heart : 1**

**even : 1**

**strayed : 1**

**away : 2**

**quieter : 1**

**better : 4**

**ever : 1**

**since : 1**

**like : 2**

**half : 1**

**take : 1**

**faults : 1**

**disappointments : 1**

**head : 1**

**receive : 1**

**forgiven : 1**

**child : 1**

**indeed : 1**

**sorry : 1**

**much : 2**

**need : 1**

**hushing : 1**

**voice : 1**

**soothing : 1**

**hand : 1**

**hope : 1**

**little : 2**

**worthier : 1**

**wasnot : 1**

**shall : 4**

**rest : 1**

**whether : 3**

**work : 1**

**forge : 1**

**joe : 1**

**try : 2**

**different : 1**

**occupation : 1**

**country : 1**

**distant : 1**

**place : 1**

**opportunity : 1**

**awaits : 1**

**set : 1**

**aside : 1**

**offered : 1**

**knew : 1**

**answer : 1**

**dear : 1**

**world : 3**

**surely : 1**

**make : 2**

**man : 1**

**hard : 1**

**6.Author: Charles Dickens**

We dined on these occasions in the kitchen, and adjourned, for the nuts

and oranges and apples to the parlor; which was a change very like

Joe's change from his working-clothes to his Sunday dress. My sister was

uncommonly lively on the present occasion, and indeed was generally more

gracious in the society of Mrs. Hubble than in other company. I remember

Mrs. Hubble as a little curly sharp-edged person in sky-blue, who held a

conventionally juvenile position, because she had married Mr. Hubble,--I

don't know at what remote period,--when she was much younger than he. I

remember Mr Hubble as a tough, high-shouldered, stooping old man, of a

sawdusty fragrance, with his legs extraordinarily wide apart: so that in

my short days I always saw some miles of open country between them when

I met him coming up the lane.

**﻿we : 1**

**dined : 1**

**occasions : 1**

**kitchen : 1**

**adjourned : 1**

**nuts : 1**

**oranges : 1**

**apples : 1**

**parlor : 1**

**change : 2**

**like : 1**

**joes : 1**

**workingclothes : 1**

**sunday : 1**

**dress : 1**

**sister : 1**

**uncommonly : 1**

**lively : 1**

**present : 1**

**occasion : 1**

**indeed : 1**

**generally : 1**

**gracious : 1**

**society : 1**

**mrs : 2**

**hubble : 3**

**company : 1**

**remember : 2**

**little : 1**

**curly : 1**

**sharpedged : 1**

**person : 1**

**skyblue : 1**

**held : 1**

**conventionally : 1**

**juvenile : 1**

**position : 1**

**married : 1**

**mr : 2**

**hubblei : 1**

**dont : 1**

**know : 1**

**remote : 1**

**periodwhen : 1**

**much : 1**

**younger : 1**

**tough : 1**

**highshouldered : 1**

**stooping : 1**

**old : 1**

**man : 1**

**sawdusty : 1**

**fragrance : 1**

**legs : 1**

**extraordinarily : 1**

**wide : 1**

**apart : 1**

**short : 1**

**days : 1**

**always : 1**

**saw : 1**

**miles : 1**

**open : 1**

**country : 1**

**met : 1**

**coming : 1**

**lane : 1**

**7.Author: Charles Dickens**

I couldn't keep my eyes off him. Always holding tight by the leg of the

table with my hands and feet, I saw the miserable creature finger his

glass playfully, take it up, smile, throw his head back, and drink

the brandy off. Instantly afterwards, the company were seized with

unspeakable consternation, owing to his springing to his feet, turning

round several times in an appalling spasmodic whooping-cough dance,

and rushing out at the door; he then became visible through the window,

violently plunging and expectorating, making the most hideous faces, and

apparently out of his mind.

**couldnt : 1**

**keep : 1**

**eyes : 1**

**always : 1**

**holding : 1**

**tight : 1**

**leg : 1**

**table : 1**

**hands : 1**

**feet : 2**

**saw : 1**

**miserable : 1**

**creature : 1**

**finger : 1**

**glass : 1**

**playfully : 1**

**take : 1**

**smile : 1**

**throw : 1**

**head : 1**

**back : 1**

**drink : 1**

**brandy : 1**

**instantly : 1**

**afterwards : 1**

**company : 1**

**seized : 1**

**unspeakable : 1**

**consternation : 1**

**owing : 1**

**springing : 1**

**turning : 1**

**round : 1**

**several : 1**

**times : 1**

**appalling : 1**

**spasmodic : 1**

**whoopingcough : 1**

**dance : 1**

**rushing : 1**

**door : 1**

**became : 1**

**visible : 1**

**window : 1**

**violently : 1**

**plunging : 1**

**expectorating : 1**

**making : 1**

**hideous : 1**

**faces : 1**

**apparently : 1**

**mind : 1**

**8.Author: Charles Dickens**

With my heart thumping like a blacksmith at Joe's broad shoulder, I

looked all about for any sign of the convicts. I could see none, I could

hear none. Mr. Wopsle had greatly alarmed me more than once, by his

blowing and hard breathing; but I knew the sounds by this time, and

could dissociate them from the object of pursuit. I got a dreadful

start, when I thought I heard the file still going; but it was only a

sheep-bell. The sheep stopped in their eating and looked timidly at

us; and the cattle, their heads turned from the wind and sleet, stared

angrily as if they held us responsible for both annoyances; but, except

these things, and the shudder of the dying day in every blade of grass,

there was no break in the bleak stillness of the marshes.

**heart : 1**

**thumping : 1**

**like : 1**

**blacksmith : 1**

**joes : 1**

**broad : 1**

**shoulder : 1**

**looked : 2**

**sign : 1**

**convicts : 1**

**could : 3**

**see : 1**

**none : 2**

**hear : 1**

**mr : 1**

**wopsle : 1**

**greatly : 1**

**alarmed : 1**

**blowing : 1**

**hard : 1**

**breathing : 1**

**knew : 1**

**sounds : 1**

**time : 1**

**dissociate : 1**

**object : 1**

**pursuit : 1**

**got : 1**

**dreadful : 1**

**start : 1**

**thought : 1**

**heard : 1**

**file : 1**

**still : 1**

**going : 1**

**sheepbell : 1**

**sheep : 1**

**stopped : 1**

**eating : 1**

**timidly : 1**

**us : 2**

**cattle : 1**

**heads : 1**

**turned : 1**

**wind : 1**

**sleet : 1**

**stared : 1**

**angrily : 1**

**held : 1**

**responsible : 1**

**annoyances : 1**

**except : 1**

**things : 1**

**shudder : 1**

**dying : 1**

**day : 1**

**every : 1**

**blade : 1**

**grass : 1**

**break : 1**

**bleak : 1**

**stillness : 1**

**marshes : 1**

**1.Author: Lewis Carroll**

There was nothing so very remarkable in that, nor did Alice think it so

very much out of the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself, "Oh dear! Oh

dear! I shall be too late!" But when the Rabbit actually took a watch

out of its waistcoat-pocket and looked at it and then hurried on, Alice

started to her feet, for it flashed across her mind that she had never

before seen a rabbit with either a waistcoat-pocket, or a watch to take

out of it, and, burning with curiosity, she ran across the field after

it and was just in time to see it pop down a large rabbit-hole, under

the hedge. In another moment, down went Alice after it!

**﻿there : 1**

**nothing : 1**

**remarkable : 1**

**alice : 3**

**think : 1**

**much : 1**

**way : 1**

**hear : 1**

**rabbit : 3**

**say : 1**

**oh : 2**

**dear : 2**

**shall : 1**

**late : 1**

**actually : 1**

**took : 1**

**watch : 2**

**waistcoatpocket : 2**

**looked : 1**

**hurried : 1**

**started : 1**

**feet : 1**

**flashed : 1**

**across : 2**

**mind : 1**

**never : 1**

**seen : 1**

**either : 1**

**take : 1**

**burning : 1**

**curiosity : 1**

**ran : 1**

**field : 1**

**time : 1**

**see : 1**

**pop : 1**

**large : 1**

**rabbithole : 1**

**hedge : 1**

**another : 1**

**moment : 1**

**went : 1**

**2.Author: Lewis Carroll**

Either the well was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she had

plenty of time, as she went down, to look about her. First, she tried to

make out what she was coming to, but it was too dark to see anything;

then she looked at the sides of the well and noticed that they were

filled with cupboards and book-shelves; here and there she saw maps and

pictures hung upon pegs. She took down a jar from one of the shelves as

she passed. It was labeled "ORANGE MARMALADE," but, to her great

disappointment, it was empty; she did not like to drop the jar, so

managed to put it into one of the cupboards as she fell past it.

**﻿either : 1**

**well : 2**

**deep : 1**

**fell : 2**

**slowly : 1**

**plenty : 1**

**time : 1**

**went : 1**

**look : 1**

**first : 1**

**tried : 1**

**make : 1**

**coming : 1**

**dark : 1**

**see : 1**

**anything : 1**

**looked : 1**

**sides : 1**

**noticed : 1**

**filled : 1**

**cupboards : 2**

**bookshelves : 1**

**saw : 1**

**maps : 1**

**pictures : 1**

**hung : 1**

**upon : 1**

**pegs : 1**

**took : 1**

**jar : 2**

**one : 2**

**shelves : 1**

**passed : 1**

**labeled : 1**

**orange : 1**

**marmalade : 1**

**great : 1**

**disappointment : 1**

**empty : 1**

**like : 1**

**drop : 1**

**managed : 1**

**put : 1**

**past : 1**

**3.Author: Lewis Carroll**

It was the White Rabbit, trotting slowly back again and looking

anxiously about as it went, as if it had lost something; Alice heard it

muttering to itself, "The Duchess! The Duchess! Oh, my dear paws! Oh, my

fur and whiskers! She'll get me executed, as sure as ferrets are

ferrets! Where \_can\_ I have dropped them, I wonder?" Alice guessed in a

moment that it was looking for the fan and the pair of white kid-gloves

and she very good-naturedly began hunting about for them, but they were

nowhere to be seen--everything seemed to have changed since her swim in

the pool, and the great hall, with the glass table and the little door,

had vanished completely.

**﻿**

**white : 2**

**rabbit : 1**

**trotting : 1**

**slowly : 1**

**back : 1**

**looking : 2**

**anxiously : 1**

**went : 1**

**lost : 1**

**something : 1**

**alice : 2**

**heard : 1**

**muttering : 1**

**duchess : 2**

**oh : 2**

**dear : 1**

**paws : 1**

**fur : 1**

**whiskers : 1**

**shell : 1**

**get : 1**

**executed : 1**

**sure : 1**

**ferrets : 2**

**dropped : 1**

**wonder : 1**

**guessed : 1**

**moment : 1**

**fan : 1**

**pair : 1**

**kidgloves : 1**

**goodnaturedly : 1**

**began : 1**

**hunting : 1**

**nowhere : 1**

**seeneverything : 1**

**seemed : 1**

**changed : 1**

**since : 1**

**swim : 1**

**pool : 1**

**great : 1**

**hall : 1**

**glass : 1**

**table : 1**

**little : 1**

**door : 1**

**vanished : 1**

**completely : 1**

**4.Author: Lewis Carroll**

Five and Seven said nothing, but looked at Two. Two began, in a low

voice, "Why, the fact is, you see, Miss, this here ought to have been a

\_red\_ rose-tree, and we put a white one in by mistake; and, if the Queen

was to find it out, we should all have our heads cut off, you know. So

you see, Miss, we're doing our best, afore she comes, to--" At this

moment, Five, who had been anxiously looking across the garden, called

out, "The Queen! The Queen!" and the three gardeners instantly threw

themselves flat upon their faces. There was a sound of many footsteps

and Alice looked 'round, eager to see the Queen.

**five : 2**

**seven : 1**

**said : 1**

**nothing : 1**

**looked : 2**

**two : 2**

**began : 1**

**low : 1**

**voice : 1**

**fact : 1**

**see : 3**

**miss : 2**

**ought : 1**

**red : 1**

**rosetree : 1**

**put : 1**

**white : 1**

**one : 1**

**mistake : 1**

**queen : 4**

**find : 1**

**heads : 1**

**cut : 1**

**know : 1**

**best : 1**

**afore : 1**

**comes : 1**

**moment : 1**

**anxiously : 1**

**looking : 1**

**across : 1**

**garden : 1**

**called : 1**

**three : 1**

**gardeners : 1**

**instantly : 1**

**threw : 1**

**flat : 1**

**upon : 1**

**faces : 1**

**sound : 1**

**many : 1**

**footsteps : 1**

**alice : 1**

**round : 1**

**eager : 1**

**5.Author: Lewis Carroll**

The King and Queen of Hearts were seated on their throne when they

arrived, with a great crowd assembled about them--all sorts of little

birds and beasts, as well as the whole pack of cards: the Knave was

standing before them, in chains, with a soldier on each side to guard

him; and near the King was the White Rabbit, with a trumpet in one hand

and a scroll of parchment in the other. In the very middle of the court

was a table, with a large dish of tarts upon it. "I wish they'd get the

trial done," Alice thought, "and hand 'round the refreshments!

**king : 2**

**queen : 1**

**hearts : 1**

**seated : 1**

**throne : 1**

**arrived : 1**

**great : 1**

**crowd : 1**

**assembled : 1**

**themall : 1**

**sorts : 1**

**little : 1**

**birds : 1**

**beasts : 1**

**well : 1**

**whole : 1**

**pack : 1**

**cards : 1**

**knave : 1**

**standing : 1**

**chains : 1**

**soldier : 1**

**side : 1**

**guard : 1**

**near : 1**

**white : 1**

**rabbit : 1**

**trumpet : 1**

**one : 1**

**hand : 2**

**scroll : 1**

**parchment : 1**

**middle : 1**

**court : 1**

**table : 1**

**large : 1**

**dish : 1**

**tarts : 1**

**upon : 1**

**wish : 1**

**theyd : 1**

**get : 1**

**trial : 1**

**done : 1**

**alice : 1**

**thought : 1**

**round : 1**

**refreshments : 1**

**6.Author: Lewis Carroll**

Alice thought she might as well go back and see how the game was going

on. So she went off in search of her hedgehog. The hedgehog was engaged

in a fight with another hedgehog, which seemed to Alice an excellent

opportunity for croqueting one of them with the other; the only

difficulty was that her flamingo was gone across to the other side of

the garden, where Alice could see it trying, in a helpless sort of way,

to fly up into a tree. She caught the flamingo and tucked it away under

her arm, that it might not escape again.Just then Alice ran across the Duchess (who was now out of prison). She

tucked her arm affectionately into Alice's and they walked off together.

Alice was very glad to find her in such a pleasant temper. She was a

little startled, however, when she heard the voice of the Duchess close

to her ear. "You're thinking about something, my dear, and that makes

you forget to talk.

**﻿alice : 1**

**thought : 1**

**might : 2**

**well : 1**

**go : 1**

**back : 1**

**see : 2**

**game : 1**

**going : 1**

**went : 1**

**search : 1**

**hedgehog : 3**

**engaged : 1**

**fight : 1**

**another : 1**

**seemed : 1**

**alice : 4**

**excellent : 1**

**opportunity : 1**

**croqueting : 1**

**one : 1**

**difficulty : 1**

**flamingo : 2**

**gone : 1**

**across : 2**

**side : 1**

**garden : 1**

**could : 1**

**trying : 1**

**helpless : 1**

**sort : 1**

**way : 1**

**fly : 1**

**tree : 1**

**caught : 1**

**tucked : 2**

**away : 1**

**arm : 2**

**escape : 1**

**againjust : 1**

**ran : 1**

**duchess : 2**

**prison : 1**

**affectionately : 1**

**alices : 1**

**walked : 1**

**together : 1**

**glad : 1**

**find : 1**

**pleasant : 1**

**temper : 1**

**little : 1**

**startled : 1**

**however : 1**

**heard : 1**

**voice : 1**

**close : 1**

**ear : 1**

**youre : 1**

**thinking : 1**

**something : 1**

**dear : 1**

**makes : 1**

**forget : 1**

**talk : 1**

**7.Author: Lewis Carroll**

Five and Seven said nothing, but looked at Two. Two began, in a low

voice, "Why, the fact is, you see, Miss, this here ought to have been a

\_red\_ rose-tree, and we put a white one in by mistake; and, if the Queen

was to find it out, we should all have our heads cut off, you know. So

you see, Miss, we're doing our best, afore she comes, to--" At this

moment, Five, who had been anxiously looking across the garden, called

out, "The Queen! The Queen!" and the three gardeners instantly threw

themselves flat upon their faces. There was a sound of many footsteps

and Alice looked 'round, eager to see the Queen.First came ten soldiers carrying clubs, with their hands and feet at the

corners: next the ten courtiers; these were ornamented all over with

diamonds. After these came the royal children; there were ten of them,

all ornamented with hearts. Next came the guests, mostly Kings and

Queens, and among them Alice recognized the White Rabbit. Then followed

the Knave of Hearts, carrying the King's crown on a crimson velvet

cushion; and last of all this grand procession came THE KING AND THE

QUEEN OF HEARTS.

**﻿five : 1**

**seven : 1**

**said : 1**

**nothing : 1**

**looked : 2**

**two : 2**

**began : 1**

**low : 1**

**voice : 1**

**fact : 1**

**see : 3**

**miss : 2**

**ought : 1**

**red : 1**

**rosetree : 1**

**put : 1**

**white : 2**

**one : 1**

**mistake : 1**

**queen : 4**

**find : 1**

**heads : 1**

**cut : 1**

**know : 1**

**best : 1**

**afore : 1**

**comes : 1**

**moment : 1**

**five : 1**

**anxiously : 1**

**looking : 1**

**across : 1**

**garden : 1**

**called : 1**

**three : 1**

**gardeners : 1**

**instantly : 1**

**threw : 1**

**flat : 1**

**upon : 1**

**faces : 1**

**sound : 1**

**many : 1**

**footsteps : 1**

**alice : 2**

**round : 1**

**eager : 1**

**queenfirst : 1**

**came : 4**

**ten : 3**

**soldiers : 1**

**carrying : 2**

**clubs : 1**

**hands : 1**

**feet : 1**

**corners : 1**

**next : 2**

**courtiers : 1**

**ornamented : 2**

**diamonds : 1**

**royal : 1**

**children : 1**

**hearts : 3**

**guests : 1**

**mostly : 1**

**kings : 2**

**queens : 1**

**among : 1**

**recognized : 1**

**rabbit : 1**

**followed : 1**

**knave : 1**

**crown : 1**

**crimson : 1**

**velvet : 1**

**cushion : 1**

**last : 1**

**grand : 1**

**procession : 1**

**king : 1**

**8.Author: Lewis Carroll**Well, be off, then!" said the Pigeon in a sulky tone, as it settled

down again into its nest. Alice crouched down among the trees as well as

she could, for her neck kept getting entangled among the branches, and

every now and then she had to stop and untwist it. After awhile she

remembered that she still held the pieces of mushroom in her hands, and

she set to work very carefully, nibbling first at one and then at the

other, and growing sometimes taller and sometimes shorter, until she had

succeeded in bringing herself down to her usual height. It was so long since she had been anything near the right size that it

felt quite strange at first. "The next thing is to get into that

beautiful garden--how \_is\_ that to be done, I wonder?" As she said this,

she came suddenly upon an open place, with a little house in it about

four feet high. "Whoever lives there," thought Alice, "it'll never do to

come upon them \_this\_ size; why, I should frighten them out of their

wits!" She did not venture to go near the house till she had brought

herself down to nine inches high.

**﻿well : 1**

**said : 2**

**pigeon : 1**

**sulky : 1**

**tone : 1**

**settled : 1**

**nest : 1**

**alice : 2**

**crouched : 1**

**among : 2**

**trees : 1**

**well : 1**

**could : 1**

**neck : 1**

**kept : 1**

**getting : 1**

**entangled : 1**

**branches : 1**

**every : 1**

**stop : 1**

**untwist : 1**

**awhile : 1**

**remembered : 1**

**still : 1**

**held : 1**

**pieces : 1**

**mushroom : 1**

**hands : 1**

**set : 1**

**work : 1**

**carefully : 1**

**nibbling : 1**

**first : 2**

**one : 1**

**growing : 1**

**sometimes : 2**

**taller : 1**

**shorter : 1**

**succeeded : 1**

**bringing : 1**

**usual : 1**

**height : 1**

**long : 1**

**since : 1**

**anything : 1**

**near : 2**

**right : 1**

**size : 2**

**felt : 1**

**quite : 1**

**strange : 1**

**next : 1**

**thing : 1**

**get : 1**

**beautiful : 1**

**gardenhow : 1**

**done : 1**

**wonder : 1**

**came : 1**

**suddenly : 1**

**upon : 2**

**open : 1**

**place : 1**

**little : 1**

**house : 2**

**four : 1**

**feet : 1**

**high : 2**

**whoever : 1**

**lives : 1**

**thought : 1**

**itll : 1**

**never : 1**

**come : 1**

**frighten : 1**

**wits : 1**

**venture : 1**

**go : 1**

**till : 1**

**brought : 1**

**nine : 1**

**inches : 1**

**1.Author: Jane Austen**

Not all that Mrs. Bennet, however, with the assistance of her five

daughters, could ask on the subject was sufficient to draw from her

husband any satisfactory description of Mr. Bingley. They attacked him

in various ways; with barefaced questions, ingenious suppositions, and

distant surmises; but he eluded the skill of them all; and they were at

last obliged to accept the second-hand intelligence of their neighbour

Lady Lucas. Her report was highly favourable. Sir William had been

delighted with him. He was quite young, wonderfully handsome, extremely

agreeable, and to crown the whole, he meant to be at the next assembly

with a large party. Nothing could be more delightful! To be fond of

dancing was a certain step towards falling in love; and very lively

hopes of Mr. Bingley's heart were entertained.

**﻿not : 1**

**mrs : 1**

**bennet : 1**

**however : 1**

**assistance : 1**

**five : 1**

**daughters : 1**

**could : 2**

**ask : 1**

**subject : 1**

**sufficient : 1**

**draw : 1**

**husband : 1**

**satisfactory : 1**

**description : 1**

**mr : 2**

**bingley : 1**

**attacked : 1**

**various : 1**

**ways : 1**

**barefaced : 1**

**questions : 1**

**ingenious : 1**

**suppositions : 1**

**distant : 1**

**surmises : 1**

**eluded : 1**

**skill : 1**

**last : 1**

**obliged : 1**

**accept : 1**

**secondhand : 1**

**intelligence : 1**

**neighbour : 1**

**lady : 1**

**lucas : 1**

**report : 1**

**highly : 1**

**favourable : 1**

**sir : 1**

**william : 1**

**delighted : 1**

**quite : 1**

**young : 1**

**wonderfully : 1**

**handsome : 1**

**extremely : 1**

**agreeable : 1**

**crown : 1**

**whole : 1**

**meant : 1**

**next : 1**

**assembly : 1**

**large : 1**

**party : 1**

**nothing : 1**

**delightful : 1**

**fond : 1**

**dancing : 1**

**certain : 1**

**step : 1**

**towards : 1**

**falling : 1**

**love : 1**

**lively : 1**

**hopes : 1**

**bingleys : 1**

**heart : 1**

**entertained : 1**

**2.Author: Jane Austen**

An invitation to dinner was soon afterwards dispatched; and already had

Mrs. Bennet planned the courses that were to do credit to her

housekeeping, when an answer arrived which deferred it all. Mr. Bingley

was obliged to be in town the following day, and consequently unable to

accept the honour of their invitation, &c. Mrs. Bennet was quite

disconcerted. She could not imagine what business he could have in town

so soon after his arrival in Hertfordshire; and she began to fear that

he might be always flying about from one place to another, and never

settled at Netherfield as he ought to be. Lady Lucas quieted her fears a

little by starting the idea of his being gone to London only to get a

large party for the ball; and a report soon followed that Mr. Bingley

was to bring twelve ladies and seven gentlemen with him to the assembly.

The girls grieved over such a number of ladies; but were comforted the

day before the ball by hearing, that instead of twelve, he had brought

only six with him from London, his five sisters and a cousin. And when

the party entered the assembly room, it consisted of only five

altogether; Mr. Bingley, his two sisters, the husband of the eldest, and

another young man.

**﻿**

**invitation : 2**

**dinner : 1**

**soon : 3**

**afterwards : 1**

**dispatched : 1**

**already : 1**

**mrs : 2**

**bennet : 2**

**planned : 1**

**courses : 1**

**credit : 1**

**housekeeping : 1**

**answer : 1**

**arrived : 1**

**deferred : 1**

**mr : 3**

**bingley : 3**

**obliged : 1**

**town : 2**

**following : 1**

**day : 2**

**consequently : 1**

**unable : 1**

**accept : 1**

**honour : 1**

**c : 1**

**quite : 1**

**disconcerted : 1**

**could : 2**

**imagine : 1**

**business : 1**

**arrival : 1**

**hertfordshire : 1**

**began : 1**

**fear : 1**

**might : 1**

**always : 1**

**flying : 1**

**one : 1**

**place : 1**

**another : 2**

**never : 1**

**settled : 1**

**netherfield : 1**

**ought : 1**

**lady : 1**

**lucas : 1**

**quieted : 1**

**fears : 1**

**little : 1**

**starting : 1**

**idea : 1**

**gone : 1**

**london : 2**

**get : 1**

**large : 1**

**party : 2**

**ball : 2**

**report : 1**

**followed : 1**

**bring : 1**

**twelve : 2**

**ladies : 2**

**seven : 1**

**gentlemen : 1**

**assembly : 2**

**girls : 1**

**grieved : 1**

**number : 1**

**comforted : 1**

**hearing : 1**

**instead : 1**

**brought : 1**

**six : 1**

**five : 2**

**sisters : 2**

**cousin : 1**

**entered : 1**

**room : 1**

**consisted : 1**

**altogether : 1**

**two : 1**

**husband : 1**

**eldest : 1**

**young : 1**

**man : 1**

**3.Author: Jane Austen**

Mr. Bingley had soon made himself acquainted with all the principal

people in the room; he was lively and unreserved, danced every dance,

was angry that the ball closed so early, and talked of giving one

himself at Netherfield. Such amiable qualities must speak for

themselves. What a contrast between him and his friend! Mr. Darcy danced

only once with Mrs. Hurst and once with Miss Bingley, declined being

introduced to any other lady, and spent the rest of the evening in

walking about the room, speaking occasionally to one of his own party.

His character was decided. He was the proudest, most disagreeable man in

the world, and every body hoped that he would never come there again.

Amongst the most violent against him was Mrs. Bennet, whose dislike of

his general behaviour, was sharpened into particular resentment, by his

having slighted one of her daughters.

**﻿mr : 1**

**bingley : 2**

**soon : 1**

**made : 1**

**acquainted : 1**

**principal : 1**

**people : 1**

**room : 2**

**lively : 1**

**unreserved : 1**

**danced : 2**

**every : 2**

**dance : 1**

**angry : 1**

**ball : 1**

**closed : 1**

**early : 1**

**talked : 1**

**giving : 1**

**one : 3**

**netherfield : 1**

**amiable : 1**

**qualities : 1**

**must : 1**

**speak : 1**

**contrast : 1**

**friend : 1**

**mr : 1**

**darcy : 1**

**mrs : 2**

**hurst : 1**

**miss : 1**

**declined : 1**

**introduced : 1**

**lady : 1**

**spent : 1**

**rest : 1**

**evening : 1**

**walking : 1**

**speaking : 1**

**occasionally : 1**

**party : 1**

**character : 1**

**decided : 1**

**proudest : 1**

**disagreeable : 1**

**man : 1**

**world : 1**

**body : 1**

**hoped : 1**

**would : 1**

**never : 1**

**come : 1**

**amongst : 1**

**violent : 1**

**bennet : 1**

**whose : 1**

**dislike : 1**

**general : 1**

**behaviour : 1**

**sharpened : 1**

**particular : 1**

**resentment : 1**

**slighted : 1**

**daughters : 1**

**4.Author: Jane Austen**

The evening altogether passed off pleasantly to the whole family. Mrs.

Bennet had seen her eldest daughter much admired by the Netherfield

party. Mr. Bingley had danced with her twice, and she had been

distinguished by his sisters. Jane was as much gratified by this, as her

mother could be, though in a quieter way. Elizabeth felt Jane's

pleasure. Mary had heard herself mentioned to Miss Bingley as the most

accomplished girl in the neighborhood; and Catherine and Lydia had been

fortunate enough to be never without partners, which was all that they

had yet learnt to care for at a ball. They returned therefore in good

spirits to Longbourn, the village where they lived, and of which they

were the principal inhabitants. They found Mr. Bennet still up. With a

book he was regardless of time; and on the present occasion he had a

good deal of curiosity as to the event of an evening which had raised

such splendid expectations. He had rather hoped that all his wife's

views on the stranger would be disappointed; but he soon found that he

had a very different story to hear.

**﻿**

**evening : 2**

**altogether : 1**

**passed : 1**

**pleasantly : 1**

**whole : 1**

**family : 1**

**mrs : 1**

**bennet : 2**

**seen : 1**

**eldest : 1**

**daughter : 1**

**much : 2**

**admired : 1**

**netherfield : 1**

**party : 1**

**mr : 2**

**bingley : 2**

**danced : 1**

**twice : 1**

**distinguished : 1**

**sisters : 1**

**jane : 1**

**gratified : 1**

**mother : 1**

**could : 1**

**though : 1**

**quieter : 1**

**way : 1**

**elizabeth : 1**

**felt : 1**

**janes : 1**

**pleasure : 1**

**mary : 1**

**heard : 1**

**mentioned : 1**

**miss : 1**

**accomplished : 1**

**girl : 1**

**neighborhood : 1**

**catherine : 1**

**lydia : 1**

**fortunate : 1**

**enough : 1**

**never : 1**

**without : 1**

**partners : 1**

**yet : 1**

**learnt : 1**

**care : 1**

**ball : 1**

**returned : 1**

**therefore : 1**

**good : 2**

**spirits : 1**

**longbourn : 1**

**village : 1**

**lived : 1**

**principal : 1**

**inhabitants : 1**

**found : 2**

**still : 1**

**book : 1**

**regardless : 1**

**time : 1**

**present : 1**

**occasion : 1**

**deal : 1**

**curiosity : 1**

**event : 1**

**raised : 1**

**splendid : 1**

**expectations : 1**

**rather : 1**

**hoped : 1**

**wifes : 1**

**views : 1**

**stranger : 1**

**would : 1**

**disappointed : 1**

**soon : 1**

**different : 1**

**story : 1**

**hear : 1**

**5.Author: Jane Austen**

Lady Catherine was extremely indignant on the marriage of her nephew;

and as she gave way to all the genuine frankness of her character, in

her reply to the letter which announced its arrangement, she sent him

language so very abusive, especially of Elizabeth, that for some time

all intercourse was at an end. But at length, by Elizabeth's persuasion,

he was prevailed on to overlook the offence, and seek a reconciliation;

and, after a little farther resistance on the part of his aunt, her

resentment gave way, either to her affection for him, or her curiosity

to see how his wife conducted herself; and she condescended to wait on

them at Pemberley, in spite of that pollution which its woods had

received, not merely from the presence of such a mistress, but the

visits of her uncle and aunt from the city.

**﻿lady : 1**

**catherine : 1**

**extremely : 1**

**indignant : 1**

**marriage : 1**

**nephew : 1**

**gave : 2**

**way : 2**

**genuine : 1**

**frankness : 1**

**character : 1**

**reply : 1**

**letter : 1**

**announced : 1**

**arrangement : 1**

**sent : 1**

**language : 1**

**abusive : 1**

**especially : 1**

**elizabeth : 1**

**time : 1**

**intercourse : 1**

**end : 1**

**length : 1**

**elizabeths : 1**

**persuasion : 1**

**prevailed : 1**

**overlook : 1**

**offence : 1**

**seek : 1**

**reconciliation : 1**

**little : 1**

**farther : 1**

**resistance : 1**

**part : 1**

**aunt : 2**

**resentment : 1**

**either : 1**

**affection : 1**

**curiosity : 1**

**see : 1**

**wife : 1**

**conducted : 1**

**condescended : 1**

**wait : 1**

**pemberley : 1**

**spite : 1**

**pollution : 1**

**woods : 1**

**received : 1**

**merely : 1**

**presence : 1**

**mistress : 1**

**visits : 1**

**uncle : 1**

**city : 1**

**6..Author: Jane Austen**

As it happened that Elizabeth had \_much\_ rather not, she endeavoured in

her answer to put an end to every intreaty and expectation of the kind.

Such relief, however, as it was in her power to afford, by the practice

of what might be called economy in her own private expences, she

frequently sent them. It had always been evident to her that such an

income as theirs, under the direction of two persons so extravagant in

their wants, and heedless of the future, must be very insufficient to

their support; and whenever they changed their quarters, either Jane or

herself were sure of being applied to, for some little assistance

towards discharging their bills. Their manner of living, even when the

restoration of peace dismissed them to a home, was unsettled in the

extreme. They were always moving from place to place in quest of a cheap

situation, and always spending more than they ought. His affection for

her soon sunk into indifference; her's lasted a little longer; and in

spite of her youth and her manners, she retained all the claims to

reputation which her marriage had given her.

**﻿as : 1**

**happened : 1**

**elizabeth : 1**

**much : 1**

**rather : 1**

**endeavoured : 1**

**answer : 1**

**put : 1**

**end : 1**

**every : 1**

**intreaty : 1**

**expectation : 1**

**kind : 1**

**relief : 1**

**however : 1**

**power : 1**

**afford : 1**

**practice : 1**

**might : 1**

**called : 1**

**economy : 1**

**private : 1**

**expences : 1**

**frequently : 1**

**sent : 1**

**always : 3**

**evident : 1**

**income : 1**

**direction : 1**

**two : 1**

**persons : 1**

**extravagant : 1**

**wants : 1**

**heedless : 1**

**future : 1**

**must : 1**

**insufficient : 1**

**support : 1**

**whenever : 1**

**changed : 1**

**quarters : 1**

**either : 1**

**jane : 1**

**sure : 1**

**applied : 1**

**little : 2**

**assistance : 1**

**towards : 1**

**discharging : 1**

**bills : 1**

**manner : 1**

**living : 1**

**even : 1**

**restoration : 1**

**peace : 1**

**dismissed : 1**

**home : 1**

**unsettled : 1**

**extreme : 1**

**moving : 1**

**place : 2**

**quest : 1**

**cheap : 1**

**situation : 1**

**spending : 1**

**ought : 1**

**affection : 1**

**soon : 1**

**sunk : 1**

**indifference : 1**

**lasted : 1**

**longer : 1**

**spite : 1**

**youth : 1**

**manners : 1**

**retained : 1**

**claims : 1**

**reputation : 1**

**marriage : 1**

**given : 1**

**7.Author: Jane Austen**

Kitty, to her very material advantage, spent the chief of her time with

her two elder sisters. In society so superior to what she had generally

known, her improvement was great. She was not of so ungovernable a

temper as Lydia, and, removed from the influence of Lydia's example, she

became, by proper attention and management, less irritable, less

ignorant, and less insipid. From the farther disadvantage of Lydia's

society she was of course carefully kept, and though Mrs. Wickham

frequently invited her to come and stay with her, with the promise of

balls and young men, her father would never consent to her going.

**﻿kitty : 1**

**material : 1**

**advantage : 1**

**spent : 1**

**chief : 1**

**time : 1**

**two : 1**

**elder : 1**

**sisters : 1**

**society : 2**

**superior : 1**

**generally : 1**

**known : 1**

**improvement : 1**

**great : 1**

**ungovernable : 1**

**temper : 1**

**lydia : 1**

**removed : 1**

**influence : 1**

**lydias : 2**

**example : 1**

**became : 1**

**proper : 1**

**attention : 1**

**management : 1**

**less : 3**

**irritable : 1**

**ignorant : 1**

**insipid : 1**

**farther : 1**

**disadvantage : 1**

**course : 1**

**carefully : 1**

**kept : 1**

**though : 1**

**mrs : 1**

**wickham : 1**

**frequently : 1**

**invited : 1**

**come : 1**

**stay : 1**

**promise : 1**

**balls : 1**

**young : 1**

**men : 1**

**father : 1**

**would : 1**

**never : 1**

**consent : 1**

**going : 1**

**8.Author: Jane Austen**

Before any answer could arrive from Mr. Collins, or any congratulations

to Elizabeth, from his wife, the Longbourn family heard that the

Collinses were come themselves to Lucas lodge. The reason of this sudden

removal was soon evident. Lady Catherine had been rendered so

exceedingly angry by the contents of her nephew's letter, that

Charlotte, really rejoicing in the match, was anxious to get away till

the storm was blown over. At such a moment, the arrival of her friend

was a sincere pleasure to Elizabeth, though in the course of their

meetings she must sometimes think the pleasure dearly bought, when she

saw Mr. Darcy exposed to all the parading and obsequious civility of her

husband. He bore it however with admirable calmness. He could even

listen to Sir William Lucas, when he complimented him on carrying away

the brightest jewel of the country, and expressed his hopes of their all

meeting frequently at St. James's, with very decent composure. If he did

shrug his shoulders, it was not till Sir William was out of sight.

**﻿before : 1**

**answer : 1**

**could : 2**

**arrive : 1**

**mr : 2**

**collins : 1**

**congratulations : 1**

**elizabeth : 2**

**wife : 1**

**longbourn : 1**

**family : 1**

**heard : 1**

**collinses : 1**

**come : 1**

**lucas : 2**

**lodge : 1**

**reason : 1**

**sudden : 1**

**removal : 1**

**soon : 1**

**evident : 1**

**lady : 1**

**catherine : 1**

**rendered : 1**

**exceedingly : 1**

**angry : 1**

**contents : 1**

**nephews : 1**

**letter : 1**

**charlotte : 1**

**really : 1**

**rejoicing : 1**

**match : 1**

**anxious : 1**

**get : 1**

**away : 2**

**till : 2**

**storm : 1**

**blown : 1**

**moment : 1**

**arrival : 1**

**friend : 1**

**sincere : 1**

**pleasure : 2**

**though : 1**

**course : 1**

**meetings : 1**

**must : 1**

**sometimes : 1**

**think : 1**

**dearly : 1**

**bought : 1**

**saw : 1**

**darcy : 1**

**exposed : 1**

**parading : 1**

**obsequious : 1**

**civility : 1**

**husband : 1**

**bore : 1**

**however : 1**

**admirable : 1**

**calmness : 1**

**even : 1**

**listen : 1**

**sir : 2**

**william : 2**

**complimented : 1**

**carrying : 1**

**brightest : 1**

**jewel : 1**

**country : 1**

**expressed : 1**

**hopes : 1**

**meeting : 1**

**frequently : 1**

**st : 1**

**jamess : 1**

**decent : 1**

**composure : 1**

**shrug : 1**

**shoulders : 1**

**sight : 1**

**1.Author: Arthur Conan Doyle**

IT was in the spring of the year 1894 that all London was interested,

and the fashionable world dismayed, by the murder of the Honourable

Ronald Adair under most unusual and inexplicable circumstances. The

public has already learned those particulars of the crime which came out

in the police investigation; but a good deal was suppressed upon that

occasion, since the case for the prosecution was so overwhelmingly

strong that it was not necessary to bring forward all the facts. Only

now, at the end of nearly ten years, am I allowed to supply those

missing links which make up the whole of that remarkable chain. The

crime was of interest in itself, but that interest was as nothing to

me compared to the inconceivable sequel, which afforded me the greatest

shock and surprise of any event in my adventurous life. Even now,

after this long interval, I find myself thrilling as I think of it, and

feeling once more that sudden flood of joy, amazement, and incredulity

which utterly submerged my mind. Let me say to that public which has

shown some interest in those glimpses which I have occasionally given

them of the thoughts and actions of a very remarkable man that they

are not to blame me if I have not shared my knowledge with them, for I

should have considered it my first duty to have done so had I not been

barred by a positive prohibition from his own lips, which was only

withdrawn upon the third of last month.

**﻿it : 1**

**spring : 1**

**year : 1**

**1894 : 1**

**london : 1**

**interested : 1**

**fashionable : 1**

**world : 1**

**dismayed : 1**

**murder : 1**

**honourable : 1**

**ronald : 1**

**adair : 1**

**unusual : 1**

**inexplicable : 1**

**circumstances : 1**

**public : 2**

**already : 1**

**learned : 1**

**particulars : 1**

**crime : 2**

**came : 1**

**police : 1**

**investigation : 1**

**good : 1**

**deal : 1**

**suppressed : 1**

**upon : 2**

**occasion : 1**

**since : 1**

**case : 1**

**prosecution : 1**

**overwhelmingly : 1**

**strong : 1**

**necessary : 1**

**bring : 1**

**forward : 1**

**facts : 1**

**end : 1**

**nearly : 1**

**ten : 1**

**years : 1**

**allowed : 1**

**supply : 1**

**missing : 1**

**links : 1**

**make : 1**

**whole : 1**

**remarkable : 2**

**chain : 1**

**interest : 3**

**nothing : 1**

**compared : 1**

**inconceivable : 1**

**sequel : 1**

**afforded : 1**

**greatest : 1**

**shock : 1**

**surprise : 1**

**event : 1**

**adventurous : 1**

**life : 1**

**even : 1**

**long : 1**

**interval : 1**

**find : 1**

**thrilling : 1**

**think : 1**

**feeling : 1**

**sudden : 1**

**flood : 1**

**joy : 1**

**amazement : 1**

**incredulity : 1**

**utterly : 1**

**submerged : 1**

**mind : 1**

**let : 1**

**say : 1**

**shown : 1**

**glimpses : 1**

**occasionally : 1**

**given : 1**

**thoughts : 1**

**actions : 1**

**man : 1**

**blame : 1**

**shared : 1**

**knowledge : 1**

**considered : 1**

**first : 1**

**duty : 1**

**done : 1**

**barred : 1**

**positive : 1**

**prohibition : 1**

**lips : 1**

**withdrawn : 1**

**third : 1**

**last : 1**

**month : 1**

**2.Author: Arthur Conan Doyle**

On the evening of the crime he returned from the club exactly at ten.

His mother and sister were out spending the evening with a relation. The

servant deposed that she heard him enter the front room on the second

floor, generally used as his sitting-room. She had lit a fire there, and

as it smoked she had opened the window. No sound was heard from the room

until eleven-twenty, the hour of the return of Lady Maynooth and her

daughter. Desiring to say good-night, she had attempted to enter her

son's room. The door was locked on the inside, and no answer could be

got to their cries and knocking. Help was obtained and the door forced.

The unfortunate young man was found lying near the table. His head had

been horribly mutilated by an expanding revolver bullet, but no weapon

of any sort was to be found in the room. On the table lay two bank-notes

for ten pounds each and seventeen pounds ten in silver and gold, the

money arranged in little piles of varying amount. There were some

figures also upon a sheet of paper with the names of some club friends

opposite to them, from which it was conjectured that before his death he

was endeavouring to make out his losses or winnings at cards.

**﻿on : 1**

**evening : 2**

**crime : 1**

**returned : 1**

**club : 2**

**exactly : 1**

**ten : 3**

**mother : 1**

**sister : 1**

**spending : 1**

**relation : 1**

**servant : 1**

**deposed : 1**

**heard : 2**

**enter : 2**

**front : 1**

**room : 4**

**second : 1**

**floor : 1**

**generally : 1**

**used : 1**

**sittingroom : 1**

**lit : 1**

**fire : 1**

**smoked : 1**

**opened : 1**

**window : 1**

**sound : 1**

**eleventwenty : 1**

**hour : 1**

**return : 1**

**lady : 1**

**maynooth : 1**

**daughter : 1**

**desiring : 1**

**say : 1**

**goodnight : 1**

**attempted : 1**

**sons : 1**

**door : 2**

**locked : 1**

**inside : 1**

**answer : 1**

**could : 1**

**got : 1**

**cries : 1**

**knocking : 1**

**help : 1**

**obtained : 1**

**forced : 1**

**unfortunate : 1**

**young : 1**

**man : 1**

**found : 2**

**lying : 1**

**near : 1**

**table : 2**

**head : 1**

**horribly : 1**

**mutilated : 1**

**expanding : 1**

**revolver : 1**

**bullet : 1**

**weapon : 1**

**sort : 1**

**lay : 1**

**two : 1**

**banknotes : 1**

**pounds : 2**

**seventeen : 1**

**silver : 1**

**gold : 1**

**money : 1**

**arranged : 1**

**little : 1**

**piles : 1**

**varying : 1**

**amount : 1**

**figures : 1**

**also : 1**

**upon : 1**

**sheet : 1**

**paper : 1**

**names : 1**

**friends : 1**

**opposite : 1**

**conjectured : 1**

**death : 1**

**endeavouring : 1**

**make : 1**

**losses : 1**

**winnings : 1**

**cards : 1**

**3.Author: Arthur Conan Doyle**

All day I turned these facts over in my mind, endeavouring to hit upon

some theory which could reconcile them all, and to find that line

of least resistance which my poor friend had declared to be the

starting-point of every investigation. I confess that I made little

progress. In the evening I strolled across the Park, and found myself

about six o'clock at the Oxford Street end of Park Lane. A group of

loafers upon the pavements, all staring up at a particular window,

directed me to the house which I had come to see. A tall, thin man with

coloured glasses, whom I strongly suspected of being a plain-clothes

detective, was pointing out some theory of his own, while the others

crowded round to listen to what he said. I got as near him as I could,

but his observations seemed to me to be absurd, so I withdrew again in

some disgust. As I did so I struck against an elderly deformed man,

who had been behind me, and I knocked down several books which he was

carrying. I remember that as I picked them up I observed the title of

one of them, “The Origin of Tree Worship,” and it struck me that the

fellow must be some poor bibliophile who, either as a trade or as a

hobby, was a collector of obscure volumes. I endeavoured to apologize

for the accident, but it was evident that these books which I had so

unfortunately maltreated were very precious objects in the eyes of their

owner. With a snarl of contempt he turned upon his heel, and I saw his

curved back and white side-whiskers disappear among the throng.

**﻿all : 1**

**day : 1**

**turned : 2**

**facts : 1**

**mind : 1**

**endeavouring : 1**

**hit : 1**

**upon : 3**

**theory : 2**

**could : 2**

**reconcile : 1**

**find : 1**

**line : 1**

**least : 1**

**resistance : 1**

**poor : 2**

**friend : 1**

**declared : 1**

**startingpoint : 1**

**every : 1**

**investigation : 1**

**confess : 1**

**made : 1**

**little : 1**

**progress : 1**

**evening : 1**

**strolled : 1**

**across : 1**

**park : 2**

**found : 1**

**six : 1**

**oclock : 1**

**oxford : 1**

**street : 1**

**end : 1**

**lane : 1**

**group : 1**

**loafers : 1**

**pavements : 1**

**staring : 1**

**particular : 1**

**window : 1**

**directed : 1**

**house : 1**

**come : 1**

**see : 1**

**tall : 1**

**thin : 1**

**man : 2**

**coloured : 1**

**glasses : 1**

**strongly : 1**

**suspected : 1**

**plainclothes : 1**

**detective : 1**

**pointing : 1**

**others : 1**

**crowded : 1**

**round : 1**

**listen : 1**

**said : 1**

**got : 1**

**near : 1**

**observations : 1**

**seemed : 1**

**absurd : 1**

**withdrew : 1**

**disgust : 1**

**struck : 2**

**elderly : 1**

**deformed : 1**

**behind : 1**

**knocked : 1**

**several : 1**

**books : 2**

**carrying : 1**

**remember : 1**

**picked : 1**

**observed : 1**

**title : 1**

**one : 1**

**“the : 1**

**origin : 1**

**tree : 1**

**worship” : 1**

**fellow : 1**

**must : 1**

**bibliophile : 1**

**either : 1**

**trade : 1**

**hobby : 1**

**collector : 1**

**obscure : 1**

**volumes : 1**

**endeavoured : 1**

**apologize : 1**

**accident : 1**

**evident : 1**

**unfortunately : 1**

**maltreated : 1**

**precious : 1**

**objects : 1**

**eyes : 1**

**owner : 1**

**snarl : 1**

**contempt : 1**

**heel : 1**

**saw : 1**

**curved : 1**

**back : 1**

**white : 1**

**sidewhiskers : 1**

**disappear : 1**

**among : 1**

**throng : 1**

**4.Author: Arthur Conan Doyle**

I stood up and examined the rocky wall behind me. In your picturesque

account of the matter, which I read with great interest some months

later, you assert that the wall was sheer. This was not literally

true. A few small footholds presented themselves, and there was some

indication of a ledge. The cliff is so high that to climb it all was

an obvious impossibility, and it was equally impossible to make my way

along the wet path without leaving some tracks. I might, it is true,

have reversed my boots, as I have done on similar occasions, but the

sight of three sets of tracks in one direction would certainly have

suggested a deception. On the whole, then, it was best that I should

risk the climb. It was not a pleasant business, Watson. The fall roared

beneath me. I am not a fanciful person, but I give you my word that

I seemed to hear Moriarty's voice screaming at me out of the abyss. A

mistake would have been fatal. More than once, as tufts of grass came

out in my hand or my foot slipped in the wet notches of the rock, I

thought that I was gone. But I struggled upwards, and at last I reached

a ledge several feet deep and covered with soft green moss, where I

could lie unseen in the most perfect comfort. There I was stretched when

you, my dear Watson, and all your following were investigating in the

most sympathetic and inefficient manner the circumstances of my death.

**stood : 1**

**examined : 1**

**rocky : 1**

**wall : 2**

**behind : 1**

**picturesque : 1**

**account : 1**

**matter : 1**

**read : 1**

**great : 1**

**interest : 1**

**months : 1**

**later : 1**

**assert : 1**

**sheer : 1**

**literally : 1**

**true : 2**

**small : 1**

**footholds : 1**

**presented : 1**

**indication : 1**

**ledge : 2**

**cliff : 1**

**high : 1**

**climb : 2**

**obvious : 1**

**impossibility : 1**

**equally : 1**

**impossible : 1**

**make : 1**

**way : 1**

**along : 1**

**wet : 2**

**path : 1**

**without : 1**

**leaving : 1**

**tracks : 2**

**might : 1**

**reversed : 1**

**boots : 1**

**done : 1**

**similar : 1**

**occasions : 1**

**sight : 1**

**three : 1**

**sets : 1**

**one : 1**

**direction : 1**

**would : 2**

**certainly : 1**

**suggested : 1**

**deception : 1**

**whole : 1**

**best : 1**

**risk : 1**

**pleasant : 1**

**business : 1**

**watson : 2**

**fall : 1**

**roared : 1**

**beneath : 1**

**fanciful : 1**

**person : 1**

**give : 1**

**word : 1**

**seemed : 1**

**hear : 1**

**moriartys : 1**

**voice : 1**

**screaming : 1**

**abyss : 1**

**mistake : 1**

**fatal : 1**

**tufts : 1**

**grass : 1**

**came : 1**

**hand : 1**

**foot : 1**

**slipped : 1**

**notches : 1**

**rock : 1**

**thought : 1**

**gone : 1**

**struggled : 1**

**upwards : 1**

**last : 1**

**reached : 1**

**several : 1**

**feet : 1**

**deep : 1**

**covered : 1**

**soft : 1**

**green : 1**

**moss : 1**

**could : 1**

**lie : 1**

**unseen : 1**

**perfect : 1**

**comfort : 1**

**stretched : 1**

**dear : 1**

**following : 1**

**investigating : 1**

**sympathetic : 1**

**inefficient : 1**

**manner : 1**

**circumstances : 1**

**death : 1**

**5.Author: Arthur Conan Doyle**

It was the next morning that I realized that I had only exchanged one

trouble for another. My husband's anguish at the loss of his paper went

to my heart. I could hardly prevent myself from there and then kneeling

down at his feet and telling him what I had done. But that again would

mean a confession of the past. I came to you that morning in order to

understand the full enormity of my offence. From the instant that I

grasped it my whole mind was turned to the one thought of getting back

my husband's paper. It must still be where Lucas had placed it, for it

was concealed before this dreadful woman entered the room. If it had not

been for her coming, I should not have known where his hiding-place was.

How was I to get into the room? For two days I watched the place, but

the door was never left open. Last night I made a last attempt. What I

did and how I succeeded, you have already learned. I brought the paper

back with me, and thought of destroying it since I could see no way of

returning it, without confessing my guilt to my husband. Heavens, I hear

his step upon the stair!

**﻿**

**next : 1**

**morning : 2**

**realized : 1**

**exchanged : 1**

**one : 2**

**trouble : 1**

**another : 1**

**husbands : 2**

**anguish : 1**

**loss : 1**

**paper : 3**

**went : 1**

**heart : 1**

**could : 2**

**hardly : 1**

**prevent : 1**

**kneeling : 1**

**feet : 1**

**telling : 1**

**done : 1**

**would : 1**

**mean : 1**

**confession : 1**

**past : 1**

**came : 1**

**order : 1**

**understand : 1**

**full : 1**

**enormity : 1**

**offence : 1**

**instant : 1**

**grasped : 1**

**whole : 1**

**mind : 1**

**turned : 1**

**thought : 2**

**getting : 1**

**back : 2**

**must : 1**

**still : 1**

**lucas : 1**

**placed : 1**

**concealed : 1**

**dreadful : 1**

**woman : 1**

**entered : 1**

**room : 2**

**coming : 1**

**known : 1**

**hidingplace : 1**

**get : 1**

**two : 1**

**days : 1**

**watched : 1**

**place : 1**

**door : 1**

**never : 1**

**left : 1**

**open : 1**

**last : 2**

**night : 1**

**made : 1**

**attempt : 1**

**succeeded : 1**

**already : 1**

**learned : 1**

**brought : 1**

**destroying : 1**

**since : 1**

**see : 1**

**way : 1**

**returning : 1**

**without : 1**

**confessing : 1**

**guilt : 1**

**husband : 1**

**heavens : 1**

**hear : 1**

**step : 1**

**upon : 1**

**stair : 1**

**6.Author: Arthur Conan Doyle**

It was my first visit to the scene of the crime--a high, dingy,

narrow-chested house, prim, formal, and solid, like the century which

gave it birth. Lestrade's bulldog features gazed out at us from the

front window, and he greeted us warmly when a big constable had opened

the door and let us in. The room into which we were shown was that in

which the crime had been committed, but no trace of it now remained,

save an ugly, irregular stain upon the carpet. This carpet was a small

square drugget in the centre of the room, surrounded by a broad expanse

of beautiful, old-fashioned wood-flooring in square blocks highly

polished. Over the fireplace was a magnificent trophy of weapons, one of

which had been used on that tragic night. In the window was a sumptuous

writing-desk, and every detail of the apartment, the pictures, the rugs,

and the hangings, all pointed to a taste which was luxurious to the

verge of effeminacy.

**first : 1**

**visit : 1**

**scene : 1**

**crimea : 1**

**high : 1**

**dingy : 1**

**narrowchested : 1**

**house : 1**

**prim : 1**

**formal : 1**

**solid : 1**

**like : 1**

**century : 1**

**gave : 1**

**birth : 1**

**lestrades : 1**

**bulldog : 1**

**features : 1**

**gazed : 1**

**us : 3**

**front : 1**

**window : 2**

**greeted : 1**

**warmly : 1**

**big : 1**

**constable : 1**

**opened : 1**

**door : 1**

**let : 1**

**room : 2**

**shown : 1**

**crime : 1**

**committed : 1**

**trace : 1**

**remained : 1**

**save : 1**

**ugly : 1**

**irregular : 1**

**stain : 1**

**upon : 1**

**carpet : 2**

**small : 1**

**square : 2**

**drugget : 1**

**centre : 1**

**surrounded : 1**

**broad : 1**

**expanse : 1**

**beautiful : 1**

**oldfashioned : 1**

**woodflooring : 1**

**blocks : 1**

**highly : 1**

**polished : 1**

**fireplace : 1**

**magnificent : 1**

**trophy : 1**

**weapons : 1**

**one : 1**

**used : 1**

**tragic : 1**

**night : 1**

**sumptuous : 1**

**writingdesk : 1**

**every : 1**

**detail : 1**

**apartment : 1**

**pictures : 1**

**rugs : 1**

**hangings : 1**

**pointed : 1**

**taste : 1**

**luxurious : 1**

**verge : 1**

**effeminacy : 1**

**7..Author: Arthur Conan Doyle**

The man's death is a mere incident--a trivial episode--in comparison

with our real task, which is to trace this document and save a European

catastrophe. Only one important thing has happened in the last three

days, and that is that nothing has happened. I get reports almost hourly

from the Government, and it is certain that nowhere in Europe is there

any sign of trouble. Now, if this letter were loose--no, it CAN'T be

loose--but if it isn't loose, where can it be? Who has it? Why is it

held back? That's the question that beats in my brain like a hammer. Was

it, indeed, a coincidence that Lucas should meet his death on the night

when the letter disappeared? Did the letter ever reach him? If so, why

is it not among his papers? Did this mad wife of his carry it off with

her? If so, is it in her house in Paris? How could I search for it

without the French police having their suspicions aroused? It is a case,

my dear Watson, where the law is as dangerous to us as the criminals

are. Every man's hand is against us, and yet the interests at stake are

colossal. Should I bring it to a successful conclusion it will certainly

represent the crowning glory of my career. Ah, here is my latest from

the front!” He glanced hurriedly at the note which had been handed in.

“Halloa! Lestrade seems to have observed something of interest. Put on

your hat, Watson, and we will stroll down together to Westminster

**mans : 2**

**death : 2**

**mere : 1**

**incidenta : 1**

**trivial : 1**

**episodein : 1**

**comparison : 1**

**real : 1**

**task : 1**

**trace : 1**

**document : 1**

**save : 1**

**european : 1**

**catastrophe : 1**

**one : 1**

**important : 1**

**thing : 1**

**happened : 2**

**last : 1**

**three : 1**

**days : 1**

**nothing : 1**

**get : 1**

**reports : 1**

**almost : 1**

**hourly : 1**

**government : 1**

**certain : 1**

**nowhere : 1**

**europe : 1**

**sign : 1**

**trouble : 1**

**letter : 3**

**looseno : 1**

**cant : 1**

**loosebut : 1**

**isnt : 1**

**loose : 1**

**held : 1**

**back : 1**

**thats : 1**

**question : 1**

**beats : 1**

**brain : 1**

**like : 1**

**hammer : 1**

**indeed : 1**

**coincidence : 1**

**lucas : 1**

**meet : 1**

**night : 1**

**disappeared : 1**

**ever : 1**

**reach : 1**

**among : 1**

**papers : 1**

**mad : 1**

**wife : 1**

**carry : 1**

**house : 1**

**paris : 1**

**could : 1**

**search : 1**

**without : 1**

**french : 1**

**police : 1**

**suspicions : 1**

**aroused : 1**

**case : 1**

**dear : 1**

**watson : 2**

**law : 1**

**dangerous : 1**

**us : 2**

**criminals : 1**

**every : 1**

**hand : 1**

**yet : 1**

**interests : 1**

**stake : 1**

**colossal : 1**

**bring : 1**

**successful : 1**

**conclusion : 1**

**certainly : 1**

**represent : 1**

**crowning : 1**

**glory : 1**

**career : 1**

**ah : 1**

**latest : 1**

**front” : 1**

**glanced : 1**

**hurriedly : 1**

**note : 1**

**handed : 1**

**“halloa : 1**

**lestrade : 1**

**seems : 1**

**observed : 1**

**something : 1**

**interest : 1**

**put : 1**

**hat : 1**

**stroll : 1**

**together : 1**

**westminster : 1**

**8..Author: Arthur Conan Doyle**

A discovery has just been made by the Parisian police,” said the DAILY

TELEGRAPH, “which raises the veil which hung round the tragic fate of

Mr. Eduardo Lucas, who met his death by violence last Monday night

at Godolphin Street, Westminster. Our readers will remember that

the deceased gentleman was found stabbed in his room, and that some

suspicion attached to his valet, but that the case broke down on an

ALIBI. Yesterday a lady, who has been known as Mme. Henri Fournaye,

occupying a small villa in the Rue Austerlitz, was reported to the

authorities by her servants as being insane. An examination showed that

she had indeed developed mania of a dangerous and permanent form.

On inquiry the police have discovered that Mme. Henri Fournaye only

returned from a journey to London on Tuesday last, and there is

evidence to connect her with the crime at Westminster. A comparison of

photographs has proved conclusively that M. Henri Fournaye and Eduardo

Lucas were really one and the same person, and that the deceased had for

some reason lived a double life in London and Paris. Mme. Fournaye,

who is of Creole origin, is of an extremely excitable nature, and has

suffered in the past from attacks of jealousy which have amounted to

frenzy. It is conjectured that it was in one of these that she committed

the terrible crime which has caused such a sensation in London. Her

movements upon the Monday night have not yet been traced, but it is

undoubted that a woman answering to her description attracted much

attention at Charing Cross Station on Tuesday morning by the wildness

of her appearance and the violence of her gestures. It is probable,

therefore, that the crime was either committed when insane, or that

its immediate effect was to drive the unhappy woman out of her mind. At

present she is unable to give any coherent account of the past, and the

doctors hold out no hopes of the re-establishment of her reason. There

is evidence that a woman, who might have been Mme. Fournaye, was seen

for some hours on Monday night watching the house in Godolphin Street

**discovery : 1**

**made : 1**

**parisian : 1**

**police” : 1**

**said : 1**

**daily : 1**

**telegraph : 1**

**“which : 1**

**raises : 1**

**veil : 1**

**hung : 1**

**round : 1**

**tragic : 1**

**fate : 1**

**mr : 1**

**eduardo : 2**

**lucas : 2**

**met : 1**

**death : 1**

**violence : 2**

**last : 2**

**monday : 3**

**night : 3**

**godolphin : 2**

**street : 2**

**westminster : 2**

**readers : 1**

**remember : 1**

**deceased : 2**

**gentleman : 1**

**found : 1**

**stabbed : 1**

**room : 1**

**suspicion : 1**

**attached : 1**

**valet : 1**

**case : 1**

**broke : 1**

**alibi : 1**

**yesterday : 1**

**lady : 1**

**known : 1**

**mme : 4**

**henri : 3**

**fournaye : 5**

**occupying : 1**

**small : 1**

**villa : 1**

**rue : 1**

**austerlitz : 1**

**reported : 1**

**authorities : 1**

**servants : 1**

**insane : 2**

**examination : 1**

**showed : 1**

**indeed : 1**

**developed : 1**

**mania : 1**

**dangerous : 1**

**permanent : 1**

**form : 1**

**inquiry : 1**

**police : 1**

**discovered : 1**

**returned : 1**

**journey : 1**

**london : 3**

**tuesday : 2**

**evidence : 2**

**connect : 1**

**crime : 3**

**comparison : 1**

**photographs : 1**

**proved : 1**

**conclusively : 1**

**really : 1**

**one : 2**

**person : 1**

**reason : 2**

**lived : 1**

**double : 1**

**life : 1**

**paris : 1**

**creole : 1**

**origin : 1**

**extremely : 1**

**excitable : 1**

**nature : 1**

**suffered : 1**

**past : 2**

**attacks : 1**

**jealousy : 1**

**amounted : 1**

**frenzy : 1**

**conjectured : 1**

**committed : 2**

**terrible : 1**

**caused : 1**

**sensation : 1**

**movements : 1**

**upon : 1**

**yet : 1**

**traced : 1**

**undoubted : 1**

**woman : 3**

**answering : 1**

**description : 1**

**attracted : 1**

**much : 1**

**attention : 1**

**charing : 1**

**cross : 1**

**station : 1**

**morning : 1**

**wildness : 1**

**appearance : 1**

**gestures : 1**

**probable : 1**

**therefore : 1**

**either : 1**

**immediate : 1**

**effect : 1**

**drive : 1**

**unhappy : 1**

**mind : 1**

**present : 1**

**unable : 1**

**give : 1**

**coherent : 1**

**account : 1**

**doctors : 1**

**hold : 1**

**hopes : 1**

**reestablishment : 1**

**might : 1**

**seen : 1**

**hours : 1**

**watching : 1**

**house : 1**