





Charles Dickens

Charles Dickens, perhaps the most popular and greatest English novelist of all time, was born in 1812, the son of a clerk in the Navy-Pay office. Although from a poor background and forced to go to work at the age of 10, he was still both ambitious and industrious. His education came on his own through books—those in school as well as his own.

Dickens wrote of people as he saw them, and because of his concern for social conditions in England, created some of the most memorable, timeless characters in literature. At 31 years old, in order to pay some pressing debts, he wrote *A Christmas Carol*, a wonderful, intriguing, joyful mystery about the spirit of Christmas, and without question one of the most widely read classics of all time. The particular characters Dickens created for this story—Scrooge, Bob Cratchit, Tiny Tim, and the Ghosts of Christmas—will always remain indelibly etched in literature.

The turning point in his life came at the time of his marriage. Both his wedding day and his first publication occurred in the same year. Some of his other timeless stories such as A Tale of Two Cities, Oliver Twist, and Great Expectations were immensely popular in Victorian England; however, it is said that A Christmas Carol is his finest accomplishment.

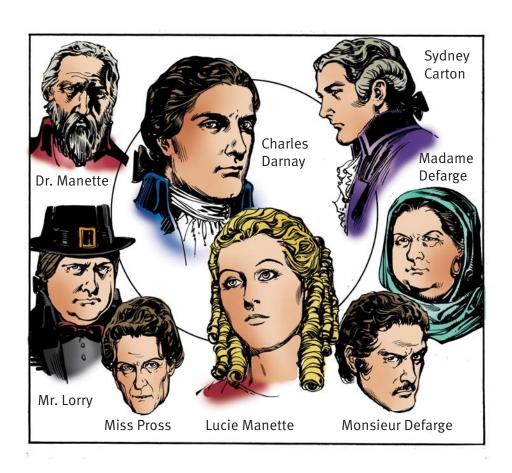
Dickens, surely one of the greatest storytellers and creators of memorable characters, died in 1870.



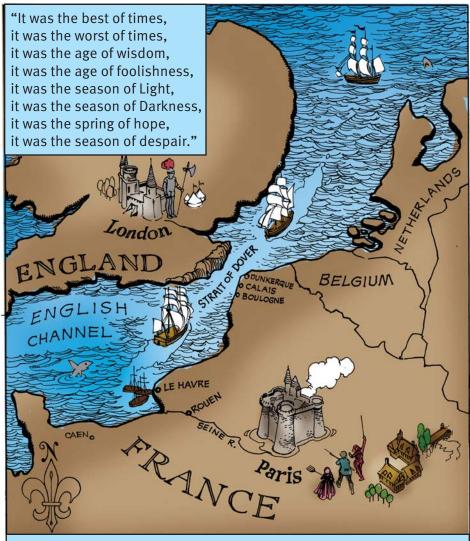


Charles Dickens

A Tale of Two Cities

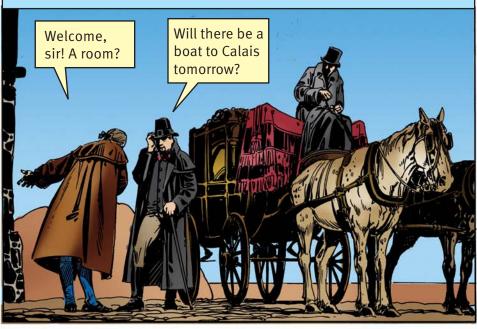


Until the year 1775, the kings of both France and England ruled with great power. But they did not rule kindly or fairly, and people all over were dying from hunger. At last the peasants of France, some 300,000 in number, joined together to overthrow the King. They captured him, tried him, found him guilty, and had him beheaded.

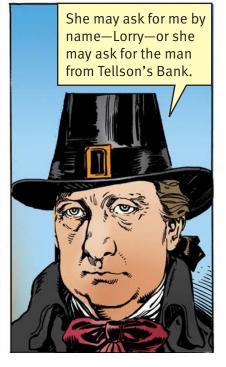


It is at this time that our story takes place . . . set in the cities of Paris and London . . . the people are some of the innocent and some of the guilty who were alive at that time.

One winter day in 1775, the mail coach from London finished its journey to Dover.

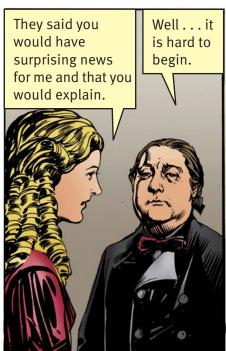














He married an English lady, and I was one of his lawyers.



My mother outlived my father by only two years—then I was left an orphan....



Was it you who brought me to England?

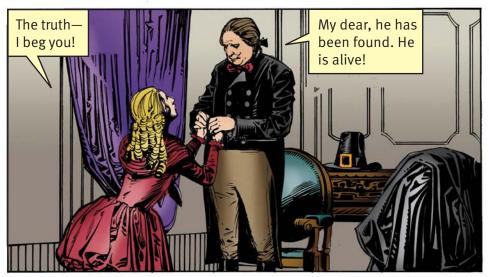
It was I. And now suppose that your father had not died!



Suppose he had been taken away by an enemy—that he had been secretly put in prison....



That his wife had begged the King and the court for news of him, but she never was answered.

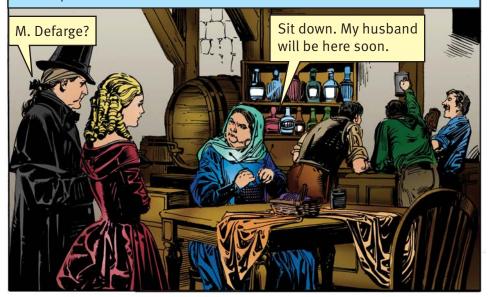


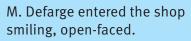


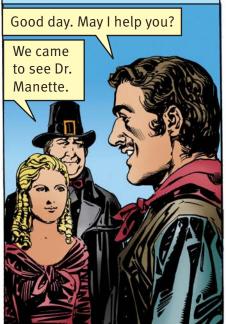
We will go to him there—I to prove who he is, and you to bring him back to life!



In the St. Antoine area of Paris, on a narrow, dirty street, was the wine shop of M. and Mme. Defarge. Mr. Lorry took Lucie there upon their arrival in Paris.







He led them into an apartment, up a steep, dark, dirty staircase with garbage on every landing.



When he learned who Mr. Lorry was, he was changed instantly into an angry man.



He stopped at the door of an attic room and took out a key.



Possible? Yes. And many other such things are possible, and done—done! Every day!



One would have said the attic room was too dark for work; yet a man sat on a low bench, very busy making shoes.



You have a visitor.

Dr. Manette, do you remember me?



For a second it looked as if he might remember.



A Tale of Two Cities

Journey between London and Paris during that perilous time known as "The French Revolution." This is a story of two men that look alike—one in danger of being beheaded by the guillotine, and the other, a hero that sacrifices his own life for his friend. The French Revolution has been called "The Reign of Terror," and you will feel the terror in your own bones as you read!



