

DOWNLOAD PDF CLARISSA HISTORY OF A LADY, VOLUME IV [EASYREAD EDITION]

Chapter 1 : HOT FREE BOOKS – Clarissa, Volume 4 (of 9) - History Of A Young Lady – Samuel Rich

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Please use the follow button to get notification about the latest chapter next time when you visit LightNovelFree. Use F11 button to read novel in full-screen PC only. Drop by anytime you want to read free –” fast –” latest novel. If ever thou lovedst but half so fervently as I love--but of that thy heavy soul is not capable. Send me word by the next, I conjure thee, in the names of all her kindred saints and angels, that she is living, and likely to live! He tarried with me till the minister had done praying by the lady; and then we were both admitted. They took a solemn and everlasting leave of her, as I have no scruple to say; blessing her, and being blessed by her; and wis. She had again earnestly requested of the doctor his opinion how long it was now probable that she could continue; and he told her, that he apprehended she would hardly see to-morrow night. She said, she should number the hours with greater pleasure than ever she numbered any in her life on the most joyful occasion. See the infinite differences in the effects, on the same awful and affecting occasion, between a good and a bad conscience! This moment a man is come from Miss Howe with a letter. Perhaps I shall be able to send you the contents. She endeavoured several times with earnestness, but in vain, to read the letter of her dear friend. The writing, she said, was too fine for her grosser sight, and the lines staggered under her eye. And indeed she trembled so, she could not hold the paper; and at last desired Mrs. Lovick to read it to her, the messenger waiting for an answer. Lovick will transcribe it, and I shall send it--to be read in this place, if thou wilt. What will become of your poor Anna Howe! I see by your writing, as well as read by your own account, which, were you not very, very ill, you would have touched more tenderly, how it is with you! Why have I thus long delayed to attend you! Could I think, that the comfortings of a faithful friend were as nothing to a gentle mind in distress, that I could be prevailed upon to forbear visiting you so much as once in all this time! I, as well as every body else, to desert and abandon my dear creature to strangers! What will become of you, if you be as bad as my apprehensions make you! I will set out this moment, little as the encouragement is that you give me to do so! My mother is willing I should! Why, O why was she not before willing? Yet she persuades me too, lest I should be fatally affected were I to find my fears too well justified, to wait the return of this messenger, who rides our swiftest horse. I will set out the moment, the very moment I receive it. I am now actually ready to do so! And if you love me, as I love you, the sight of me will revive you to my hopes. But methinks, your style and sentiments are too well connected, too full of life and vigour, to give cause for so much despair as thy staggering pen seems to forbode. I am sorry I was not at home, [I must add thus much, though the servant is ready mounted at the door,] when Mr. My mamma sent it to me--and I came home that instant. But he was gone: Yet I wanted to ask him an hundred thousand questions. But why delay I thus my messenger? I have a mult. I will obey the holding up of your finger. The effect this letter had on the lady, who is so near the end which the fair writer so much apprehends and deploras, obliged Mrs. Lovick to make many breaks in reading it, and many changes of voice. This is a friend, said the divine lady, taking the letter in her hand, and kissing it, worth wis. Then, divested of the shades of body, shall be all light and all mind! Our love then will have one and the same adorable object, and we shall enjoy it and each other to all eternity! She said, her dear friend was so earnest for a line or two, that she fain would write, if she could: She could dictate, however, she believed; and desired Mrs. Lovick would take pen and paper. Which she did, and then she dictated to her. I would have withdrawn; but at her desire staid. She wandered a good deal at first. She took notice that she did. And when she got into a little train, not pleasing herself, she apologized to Mrs. Lovick for making her begin again and again; and said, that the third time should go, let it be as it would. She dictated the farewell part without hesitation; and when she came to blessing and subscription, she took the pen, and dropping on her knees, supported by Mrs. Lovick, wrote the conclusion; but Mrs. Lovick was forced to guide her hand. You will find the sense surprisingly entire, her weakness considered. I made the messenger wait

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while I transcribed it. I have endeavoured to imitate the subscriptive part; and in the letter made pauses where, to the best of my remembrance, she paused. In nothing that relates to this admirable lady can I be too minute. Lovick writes for me. And now, what ought I to say? What can I say? Know then, and let your tears be those, if of pity, of joyful pity! Adieu, therefore, my dearest friend! When I had transcribed and sealed this letter, by her direction, I gave it to the messenger myself, who told me that Miss Howe waited for nothing but his return to set out for London.

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Chapter 2 : Clarissa Harlowe or The History of a Young Book (Samuel Richardson) (ID) | eBay

Clarissa Harlowe; or the history of a young lady - Volume 2 has 58 ratings and 4 reviews. Nicole said: I will use Samuel Richardson's own words to sum up.

At length, my dearest Miss Howe, I am in London, and in my new lodgings. They are neatly furnished, and the situation, for the town, is pleasant. But I think you must not ask me how I like the old gentlewoman. Yet she seems courteous and obliging. They seemed to be genteel young women. But more of their aunt and them, as I shall see more. Miss Sorlings has an uncle at Barnet, whom she found so very ill, that her uneasiness, on that account, having large expectations from him, made me comply with her desire to stay with him. Yet I wished, as her uncle did not expect her, that she would see me settled in London; and Mr. But leaving the matter to her choice, after she knew what would have been mine, she made me not the expected compliment. Lovelace, however, made her a handsome present at parting. His genteel spirit, on all occasions, makes he often wish him more consistent. As soon as he arrived, I took possession of my apartment. I shall make good use of the light closet in it, if I stay here any time. One of his attendants returns in the morning to The Lawn; and I made writing to you by him an excuse for my retiring. And now give me leave to chide you, my dearest friend, for your rash, and I hope revocable resolution not to make Mr. Hickman the happiest man in the world, while my happiness is in suspense. Suppose I were to be unhappy, what, my dear, would this resolution of yours avail me? Marriage is the highest state of friendship: Why, my dear, if you love me, will you not rather give another friend to one who has not two she is sure of? The widow gave her many good qualities; but said, that she had one great defect; which was, that she could not write, nor read writing; that part of her education having been neglected when she was young; but for discretion, fidelity, obligingness, she was not to be out-done by any body. So commented her likewise for her skill at the needle. As for her defect, I can easily forgive that. She is very likely and genteel—too genteel indeed, I think, for a servant. But what I like least of all in her, she has a strange sly eye. I never saw such an eye; half-confident, I think. How could I do otherwise, if I had had a mind to make objections, which, in my present situation, I had not, her aunt present, and the young woman also present; and Mr. Lovelace officious in his introducing them, to oblige me? But, upon their leaving me, I told him, who seemed inclinable to begin a conversation with me, that I desired that this apartment might be considered as my retirement: He withdrew very respectfully to the door, but there stopt; and asked for my company then in the dining-room. If he were about setting out for other lodgings, I would go with him now, I told him; but, if he did not just then go, I would first finish my letter to Miss Howe. I see he has no mind to leave me if he can help it. But if I now do I must acquit him of it entirely. My approbation of his tender behaviour in the midst of my grief, has given him a right, as he seems to think, of addressing me with all the freedom of an approved lover. I see by this man, that when once a woman embarks with this sex, there is no receding. One concession is but the prelude to another with them. He has been ever since Sunday last continually complaining of the distance I keep him at; and thinks himself entitled now to call in question my value for him; strengthening his doubts by my former declared readiness to give him up to a reconciliation with my friends; and yet has himself fallen off from that obsequious tenderness, if I may couple the words, which drew from me the concessions he builds upon. While we were talking at the door, my new servant came up with an invitation to us both to tea. I said he might accept of it, if he pleased: He objected particularly in the eye of strangers as to avoiding supper. You know, said I, and you can tell them, that I seldom eat suppers. My spirits are low. You must never urge me against a declared choice. Lovelace, inform them of all my particularities. If they are obliging, they will allow for them—I come not hither to make new acquaintance. I have turned over the books I found in my closet; and am not a little pleased with them; and think the better of the people of the house for their sakes. In the blank leaves of the Nelson and Bishop Gauden, is Mrs. He began with letting me know, that he had been out to inquire after the character of the widow, which was the more necessary, he said, as he supposed that I would expect his frequent absence. I did, I said; and that he would not

think of taking up his lodging in the same house with me. But what, said I, is the result of your inquiry? So far was well enough. But as it was easy for me to see, that he spoke the slighter of the widow, in order to have a pretence to lodge here himself, I asked him his intention in that respect. And he frankly owned, that if I chose to stay here, he could not, as matters stood, think of leaving me for six hours together; and he had prepared the widow to expect, that we should be here but for a few days; only till we could fix ourselves in a house suitable to our condition; and this, that I might be under the less embarrassment, if I pleased to remove. Fix our-selves in a house, and we, and our, Mr. Lovelaceâ€”Pray, in what lightâ€” He interrupted meâ€”Why, my dearest life, if you will hear me with patienceâ€”yet, I am half afraid that I have been too forward, as I have not consulted you upon itâ€”but as my friends in town, according to what Mr. Doleman has written, in the letter you have seen, conclude us to be marriedâ€”Surely, Sir, you have not presumedâ€”Hear me out, my dearest creatureâ€”you have received with favour, my addresses: I would not for the world be thought so ungenerous a wretch, now you have honoured me with your confidence, as to wish to precipitate you. Singleton, I am afraid, is actually in town; his vessel lies at Rotherhitheâ€”your brother is absent from Harlowe- place; indeed not with Singleton yet, as I can hear. But if she believes us married, her good character will stand us instead, and give her a reason why two apartments are requisite for us at the hour of retirement. I perfectly raved at him. I would have flung from him in resentment; but he would not let me: Whither go, the evening advanced? I am astonished at you! You delight in crooked waysâ€”let me know, since I must stay in your company for he held my hand, let me know all you have said to the people below. Lovelace, you are a very unaccountable man. My dearest creature, need I to have mentioned any thing of this? I said, that I was not by any means satisfied with the tale he had told, nor with the necessity he wanted to lay me under of appearing what I was not: What he had told them, he said, was with so many circumstances, that he could sooner die than contradict it. And still he insisted upon the propriety of appearing to be married, for the reasons he had given beforeâ€”And, dearest creature, said he, why this high displeasure with me upon so well-intended an expedient? You know, that I cannot wish to shun your brother, or his Singleton, but upon your account. The first step I would take, if left to myself, would be to find them out. I have always acted in this manner, when any body has presumed to give out threatenings against it. But since you dislike what I have said, let me implore you, dearest Madam, to give the only proper sanction to it, by naming an early day. Would to Heaven that were to be to-morrow! But, if not, [was it his business, my dear, before I spoke yet he seemed to be afraid of me to say, if not? The moment I give you cause to think that I take any advantage of your concession, that moment revoke it, and expose me, as I shall deserve. What could I say? What could I do? But this I resolve, that he shall not have my consent to stay a night under this roof. He has now given me a stronger reason for this determination than I had before. But if I were against it, he said, he would not stay supper; and would attend me about eight next dayâ€”yet he added, that my denial would have a very particular appearance to the people below, from what he had told them; and the more, as he had actually agreed for all the vacant apartments, indeed only for a month, for the reasons he before hinted at: I thought, notwithstanding my resolution above-mentioned, that it would seem too punctilious to deny him, under the circumstances he had mentioned: And now, as I see no likelihood of a reconciliation with my friends, and as I have actually received his addresses, I thought I would not quarrel with him, if I could help it, especially as he asked to stay but for one night, and could have done so without my knowing it; and you being of opinion, that the proud wretch, distrusting his own merits with me, or at least my regard for him, will probably bring me to some concessions in his favour â€”for all these reasons, I thought proper to yield this point: This was what I saidâ€”What you will do, you must do, I think. You are very ready to promise; very ready to depart from your promise. You say, however, that you will set out to-morrow for the country. You know how ill I have been. I am not well enough now to debate with you upon your encroaching ways. I am utterly dissatisfied with the tale you have told below. Nor will I promise to appear to the people of the house to-morrow what I am not. He withdrew in the most respectful manner, beseeching me only to favour him with such a meeting in the morning as might not make the widow and her nieces think he had given me reason to be offended with him. I retired to my own

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apartment, and Dorcas came to me soon after to take my commands. I told her, that I required very little attendance, and always dressed and undressed myself. She seemed concerned, as if she thought I had repulsed her; and said, it should be her whole study to oblige me. I told her, that I was not difficult to be pleased: But for that night I had no occasion for her further attendance. She is not only genteel, but is well bred, and well spoken—she must have had what is generally thought to be the polite part of education: As soon as she was gone, I inspected the doors, the windows, the wainscot, the dark closet as well as the light one; and finding very good fastenings to the door, and to all the windows, I again had recourse to my pen. Sinclair is just now gone from me. Dorcas, she told me, had acquainted her, that I had dismissed her for the night.

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Chapter 3 : Clarissa, or The History of a Young Lady, Volume 1 (unabridged) – Naxos AudioBooks

First published in , "Clarissa" is the long and tragic tale of the ever-virtuous Miss Clarissa Harlowe. Though her family, newly wealthy, wishes to enter the aristocracy, they can only do so by marrying Clarissa to an unrefined and loveless man.

Please use the follow button to get notification about the latest chapter next time when you visit LightNovelFree. Use F11 button to read novel in full-screen PC only. Drop by anytime you want to read free – fast – latest novel. Volume V Part 41 The women seemed all to join in the same hope. It would be a very happy conclusion of a very knotty affair, said the widow Bevis; and I see not why we may not make this very night a merry one. The Captain superciliously smiled at me. A man of my character, who could give way to such a caprice as this, must have a prodigious value for his lady. But one thing he would venture to tell me; and that was this--that, however desirous young skittish ladies might be to have their way in this particular, it was a very bad setting-out for the man; as it gave his bride a very high proof of the power she had over him: Well, well, Captain, no more of this subject before the ladies. Miss Rawlins had taken her fan, and would needs hide her face behind it-- I suppose because her blush was not quite ready. This made Miss Rawlins blush indeed: Upon the whole, I began to think that I had not made a bad exchange of our professing mother, for the unprofessing Mrs. And indeed the women and I, and my beloved too, all mean the same thing: And the rather, as the maid told us, that the lady had asked her if such a gentleman [describing him] was not in the parlour? Moore went up, and requested, in my name, that she would give us audience. She was very ill. Her spirits were too weak to enter into conversation with him; and she must lie down. I was vexed, and at first extremely disconcerted. The Captain was vexed too. And my concern, thou mayest believe, was the greater on his account. She had been very much fatigued, I own. Her fits in the morning must have disordered her: Very low, I may say; if sinkings are proportioned to risings; for she had been lifted up above the standard of a common mortal. The Captain, however, sent up his own name, that if he could be admitted to drink one dish of tea with her, he should take it for a favour: But she pleaded a violent head-ache; and Mrs. Moore confirmed the plea to be just. I would have had the Captain lodge there that night, as well in compliment to him, as introductory to my intention of entering myself upon my new-taken apartment: It was indeed very inconvenient for him, he said, to return in the morning; but he is willing to do all in his power to heal this breach, and that as well for the sakes of me and my lady, as for that of his dear friend Mr. John Harlowe; who must not know how far this misunderstanding had gone. He would therefore only drink one dish of tea with the ladies and me. And accordingly, after he had done so, and I had had a little private conversation with him, he hurried away. His fellow had given him, in the interim, a high character to Mrs. No perfect happiness in this world, said I, very gravely, and with a sigh; for the widow must know that I heard her. If we have not real unhappiness, we can make it, even from the overflowings of our good fortune. Very true, and very true, the two widows. Miss Rawlins smiled her a. I had hardly taken leave of the Captain, and sat down again with the women, when Will. And all the time that I was holding up the billet to the light, to try to get at its contents without breaking the seal, [for, dispatched in a hurry, it had no cover,] there stood he, laughing, shrugging, playing off his legs; now stroking his s. I was once thinking to rumple up this billet till I had broken the seal. But I was glad to be saved the guilt as well as suspicion of having a hand in so dirty a trick; for thus much of the contents enough for my purpose I was enabled to scratch out in character without it; the folds depriving me only of a few connecting words, which I have supplied between hooks. My Miss Harlowe, thou knowest, had before changed her name to Miss Laet. Another alias now, Jack, to it; for this billet was directed to her by the name of Mrs. I have learned her to be half a rogue, thou seest. Townsend without loss of time; and will write at large in a day or two, if in that time I can see her. I would not for the world [that he should. If he has it, let me know it by some way [out of] hand. If not, you need not send. He owned, that he was half-seas over, as he phrased it. Let old Grimes come, and on horseback too, to the door-- He shall, and please your honour, if I can

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get him on the saddle, and if he can sit-- And charge him not to have alighted, nor to have seen any body

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Chapter 4 : Samuel Richardson | Open Library

Clarissa; Or, the History of a Young Lady, Comprehending the Most Important Concerns of Private Life, and Particularly Showing the Distresses That May Attend the MIS-Conduct Both of Parents and Children in Relation to Marriage; Volume 4 (Paperback).

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servant. Upon my soul, Jack, a suspicious temper is a punishable temper. If a woman suspects a rogue in an honest man, is it not enough to make the honest man who knows it a rogue? But, as to her pockets, I think my mind hankers after them, as the less mischievous attempt. But they cannot hold all the letters I should wish to see. Tied round the sweet levities, I presume, as ballast-bags, lest the wind, as they move with full sail, from whale-ribbed canva. Summers; and says, that he has provided against every possible accident, even to bring her back if she should escape, or in case she should go abroad, and then refuse to return; and hopes so to manage, as that, should he make an attempt, whether he succeeded in it or not, he may have a pretence to detain her. I have moreover given the wench an ivory-leafed pocket-book, with a silver pencil, that she may make memoranda on occasion. And, let me tell thee, that the lady has already at Mrs. A repository, that used to hold the richest suits which some of the nymphs put on, when they are to be dressed out, to captivate, or to ape quality. For many a countess, thou knowest, has our mother equipped; nay, two or three d. But this to such as will come up to her price, and can make an appearance like quality themselves on the occasion: Sally and Polly can occasionally help to transcribe. Slow and sure with such an Argus-eyed charmer must be all my movements. It is impossible that one so young and so inexperienced as she is can have all her caution from herself; the behaviour of the women so unexceptionable; no revellings, no company ever admitted into this inner-house; all genteel, quiet, and easy in it; the nymphs well-bred, and well-read; her first disgusts to the old one got over. Thou seest, Belford, by the above precautionaries, that I forget nothing. As the song says, it is not to be imagined On what slight strings Depend these things On which men build their glory! So far, so good. I shall never rest till I have discovered in the first place, where the dear creature puts her letters; and in the next till I have got her to a play, to a concert, or to take an airing with me out of town for a day or two. I gave thee just now some of my contrivances. She wafers her letters, it seems, in two places; p. No doubt but the same care is taken with regard to those brought to her, for she always examines the seals of the latter before she opens them. I must, I must come at them. This difficulty augments my curiosity. Strange, so much as she writes, and at all hours, that not one sleepy or forgetful moment has offered in our favour! A fair contention, thou seest: Have I not cause? Do not girls of fortune adorn themselves on purpose to engage our attention? Seek they not to draw us into their snares? Depend they not, generally, upon their fortunes, in the views they have upon us, more than on their merits? Shall we deprive them of the benefit of their princ. If, therefore, in support of the libertine principles for which none of the sweet rogues hate us, a woman of fortune is brought to yield homage to her emperor, and any consequences attend the subjugation, is not such a one shielded by her fortune, as well from insult and contempt, as from indigence--all, then, that admits of debate between my beloved and me is only this--which of the two has more wit, more circ. A sad life, however, this life of doubt and suspense, for the poor lady to live, as well as for me; that is to say, if she be not naturally jealous--if she be, her uneasiness is const. For a suspicious temper will make occasion for doubt, if none were to offer to its hand. My fair one therefore, if naturally suspicious, is obliged to me for saving her the trouble of studying for these occasions--but, after all, the plainest paths in our journeys through life are the safest and best I believe, although it is not given me to choose them; I am not, however, singular in the pursuit of the more intricate paths; since there are thousands, and ten thousands, who had rather fish in troubled waters than in smooth.

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Chapter 5 : Editions of Clarissa Harlowe; or the history of a young lady - Volume 4 by Samuel Richardson

RESUMEN Clarissa Harlowe, or the History of a Young Lady (Volume II of II) First published in , "Clarissa" is the long and tragic tale of the ever-virtuous Miss Clarissa Harlowe. Though her family, newly wealthy, wishes to enter the aristocracy, they can only do so by marrying Clarissa to an unrefined and loveless man.

Plot summary[edit] Clarissa Harlowe, the tragic heroine of Clarissa, is a beautiful and virtuous young lady whose family has become wealthy only recently and now desires to become part of the aristocracy. The family agrees and attempts to force Clarissa to marry Solmes, whom she finds physically disgusting as well as boorish. Desperate to remain free, she begins a correspondence with Lovelace. Frightened of the possible aftermath, Clarissa leaves with Lovelace but becomes his prisoner for many months. She is kept at many lodgings and even a brothel , where the women are disguised as high-class ladies by Lovelace. She refuses to marry him on many occasions, longing to live by herself in peace. She eventually runs away but Lovelace finds her and tricks her into returning to the brothel. He believes if she loses her virtue , she will be forced to marry him on any terms. As he is more and more impressed by Clarissa, he finds it difficult to believe that virtuous women do not exist. The pressure he finds himself under, combined with his growing passion for Clarissa, drives him to extremes and eventually he rapes her by drugging her. Through this action, he believes that Clarissa must accept and marry him. It is suspected that Mrs. Sinclair the brothel manager and the other prostitutes assist Lovelace during the rape. Eventually, Clarissa manages to escape from the brothel but Lovelace finds her and by deception manages to get her back to the brothel. She escapes a second time, is jailed for a few days following a charge by the brothel owner for unpaid bills, is released and finds sanctuary with a shopkeeper and his wife. She lives in constant fear of again being accosted by Lovelace who, through one of his close associates and also a libertine " John Belford " as well as through his own family members, continues to offer her marriage, to which she is determined not to accede. She becomes dangerously ill due to the mental duress. As her illness progresses, she and John Belford become friends and she appoints him the executor of her will. She is dying and is determined to accept it and proceeds to get all her affairs in order. Belford is amazed at the way Clarissa handles her approaching death and laments what Lovelace has done. In one of the many letters sent to Lovelace, he writes "if the divine Clarissa asks me to slit thy throat, Lovelace, I shall do it in an instance. Morden, Clarissa dies in the full consciousness of her virtue and trusting in a better life after death. Lovelace departs for Europe, and his correspondence with his friend Belford continues. During their correspondence, Lovelace learns that Col. Morden has suggested he might seek Lovelace and demand satisfaction on behalf of his cousin. He responds that he is not able to accept threats against himself and arranges an encounter with Col. They meet in Munich and arrange a duel. The duel takes place, both are injured, Morden slightly, but Lovelace dies of his injuries the following day. Before dying he says "let this expiate! The story ends with an account of the fate of the other characters. Characters[edit] Major Characters: The title character of the novel. Clarissa is a young and virtuous woman who ends up falling victim to Robert Lovelace after he convinces her to run away with him and ends up raping her. Feeling as though she has entirely lost the will to live after losing her virtue, Clarissa prepares herself for death. The villain of the story and pursuer of Clarissa. Lovelace is seen as a vile and selfish character who refuses to stop lusting after Clarissa until he gets what he wants. A close friend of Mr. Lovelace who he writes to during the course of the story. However, as the story progresses, he slowly begins to side with Clarissa instead of Mr. A man of fortune, closely related to the Harlowe family Mrs. The mother of Miss Howe Mr. A young clergyman Lord M.: Half-sister of Lord M. Niece of Lord M. Libertine, gentleman, companion of Mr. The assumed named of a pander that aids Mr. A widowed gentlewoman , keeping a lodging-house at Hampstead Miss Rawlins: A notable young gentlewoman in Hampstead Mrs. A lively widow in Hampstead Mrs. The pretended name of a private brothel keeper in London Sally Martin: Assistant of, and partner with, Mrs.

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Chapter 6 : Clarissa Harlowe; Or The History Of A Young Lady Volume II Part 2 Online

Home - Random Browse: CLARISSA HARLOWE or the HISTORY OF A YOUNG LADY Nine Volumes Volume IV. CONTENTS OF VOLUME IV LETTER I. Clarissa to Miss Howe. "Likes her lodgings; but not greatly the widow.

Clarissa to Miss Howe. Chides Miss Howe for her rash, though friendly vow. Catalogue of good books she finds in her closet. Utterly dissatisfied with him for giving out to the women below that they were privately married. Has a strong debate with him on this subject. He offers matrimony to her, but in such a manner that she could not close with his offer. Her caution as to doors, windows, and seals of letters. Miss Howe to Clarissa. Is glad she had thoughts of marrying him had he repeated his offer. Wonders he did not. Observations upon their behaviour and looks. She is willing to make the best constructions in his favour. In his next letter extracts from which are only given he triumphs on the points he has carried. Stimulated by the women, he resumes his resolution to try her to the utmost. She thinks herself meanly treated, and is angry. He again urges marriage; but before she can return his answer makes another proposal; yet she suspects not that he means a studied delay. He is in treaty for Mrs. An inviting opportunity offers for him to propose matrimony to her. She wonders he let it slip. He is very urgent for her company at a collation he is to give to four of his select friends, and Miss Partington. He gives an account who Miss Partington is. His humourous instructions for their behaviour before the lady. Has two views in getting her into their company. The sabbath a charming institution. The text startles him. Nathan the prophet he calls a good ingenious fellow. She likethe women better than she did at first. She reluctantly consents to honour his collation with her presence. Longs to have their opinions of his fair prize. Describes her to great advantage. Is prevailed on to dine with Mrs. Sinclair and her nieces. Is better pleased with them than she thought she should be. Blames herself for her readiness to censure, where reputation is concerned. Her charitable allowances on this head. This day an agreeable day. Interprets ever thing she can fairly interpret in Mr. She could prefer him to all the men she ever knew, if he would always be what he had been that day. Is determined, as much as possible, by true merit, and by deeds. Characterizes his four companions. Howe, forbidding her to correspond with her daughter. She advises compliance, though against herself; and, to induce her to it, makes the best of her present prospects. Insists upon continuing the correspondence. Her menaces if Clarissa write not. But blames her for not obliging Miss Partington: Advises her to think of settlements. Beseeches her to learn to subdue her passions. Has just received her clothes. If she will write on as before, Miss Howe will not think of doing what she is so apprehensive of. He offers her his most faithful services. Has a warm debate with her in her behalf. Looks upon her refusing a share in her bed to Miss Partington as suspecting and defying him. They all join to entreat him to do her justice. The passive condition to which he wants to bring the lady. Is obliged to attend a dying uncle: His pride a dirty low pride, which has eaten up his prudence. He is sunk in her opinion. An afflicting letter sent her from her cousin Morden. In which her cousin swayed by the representations of her brother pleads in behalf of Solmes, and the family-views; and sets before her, in strong and just lights, the character of a libertine. Her heavy reflections upon the contents. Cannot bear the life she lives. Wishes her uncle Harlowe to be sounded by Mr. Hickman, as to a reconciliation. Mennell introduced to her. Will not take another step with Lovelace till she know the success of the proposed application to her uncle. Substance of two letters from Lovelace to Belford; in which he tells him who Mennell is, and gives an account of many new contrivances and precautions. Good order observed in her house. The title of it, The Quarrelsome Lovers. Perseverance his glory; patience his hand-maid. Attempts to get a letter the lady had dropt as she sat. Her high indignation upon it. Paul Wheatly, who; and for what employed. Human nature a well-known rogue. Finds it imprudent to stay with him. Re-urges the application to her uncle. Cautions her sex with regard to the danger of being misled by the eye. New stories of his wickedness. Will have her uncle sounded. How much her case differs from that of any other female fugitive. She will be an example, as well as a warning. Brief sketches of her exalted character. Adversity her shining time. He obliges her again to accept of his company to St. Miss Howe to Mrs.

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Harlowe to forward a reconciliation. Advises her how to proceed with, and what to say to, Lovelace. Endeavours to account for his teasing ways. Who knows, she says, but her dear friend was permitted to swerve, in order to bring about his reformation? Reasons why she cannot proceed with Mr. Lovelace as she advises. Affecting apostrophe to Lovelace. Her modest encouragements of him. She requires his proposals of settlements in writing. Examines herself on her whole conduct to Lovelace. Maidenly niceness not her motive for the distance she has kept him at. Invites her correction if she deceive herself. Her observations on the cold conclusion of them. He knows not what every wise man knows, of the prudence and delicacy required in a wife. Lovelace presses for the day; yet makes a proposal which must necessarily occasion a delay.

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Chapter 7 : Clarissa Harlowe; or the history of a young lady – Volume 4 - Samuel Richardson - Litt

LibriVox recording of Clarissa, Volume 4 by Samuel Richardson. Read in English by Nicole Lee Volume 4 continues the story in epistolary form of the despoliation of Clarissa, as all the forces of society and the personal nefariousness of the devilish rake Lovelace conspire to overcome her virtue.

Clarissa Harlowe; or the history of a young lady - LightNovelsOnl. But as for honest Hickman, the good man is so generally meek, as I imagine, that I know not whether I have any preference paid me in his obsequiousness. And then, when I rate him, he seems to be so naturally fitted for rebuke, and so much expects it, that I know not how to disappoint him, whether he just then deserve it, or not. I am sure, he has puzzled me many a time when I have seen him look penitent for faults he has not committed, whether to pity or laugh at him. You and I have often retrospected the faces and minds of grown people; that is to say, have formed images for their present appearances, outside and in, as far as the manners of the persons would justify us in the latter what sort of figures they made when boys and girls. Hickman, a great overgrown, lank-haired, chubby boy, who would be hunched and punched by every body; and go home with his finger in his eye, and tell his mother. While Lovelace I have supposed a curl-pated villain, full of fire, fancy, and mischief; an orchard-robber, a wall-climber, a horse-rider without saddle or bridle, neck or nothing: And the same dispositions have grown up with them, and distinguish them as me, with no very material alteration. Only that all men are monkeys more or less, or else that you and I should have such baboons as these to choose out of, is a mortifying thing, my dear. I am sensible that I am a little out of season in treating thus ludicrously the subject I am upon, while you are so unhappy; and if my manner does not divert you, as my flightiness used to do, I am inexcusable both to you, and to my own heart: As this letter is extremely whimsical, I will not send it until I can accompany it with something more solid and better suited to your unhappy circ. To-morrow, as I told you, will be wholly my own, and of consequence yours. Adieu, therefore, till then. They both love parade when they go abroad, at least in compliment to one another; which shews, that each thinks the other does. Robin is your servant and mine, and n. I must begin with blaming you, my dear, for your resolution not to litigate for your right, if occasion were to be given you. Justice is due to ourselves, as well as to every body else. Still more must I blame you for declaring to your aunt and sister, that you will not: There never was a spirit in the world that would insult where it dared, but it would creep and cringe where it dared not. Let me remind you of a sentence of your own, the occasion for which I have forgotten: Norton for, and she to her father, upon an excellent preacher, who was but an indifferent liver: I know how much you despise riches in the main: Their very fears that you will resume, point out to you the necessity of resuming upon the treatment you meet with. A strange measure however from a mother; for she did not intend to insult you; and I cannot but lament that so sensible and so fine a woman should stoop to so much art as that letter is written with: See you not in her pa. I know the pride they have always taken in calling you a Harlowe--Clarissa Harlowe, so formal and so set, at every word, when they are grave or proudly solemn. You have chidden me, and again will, I doubt not, for the liberties I take with some of your relations. But my dear, need I tell you, that pride in ourselves must, and for ever will, provoke contempt, and bring down upon us abas. Praise or dispraise, is the reward or punishment which the world confers or inflicts on merit or demerit; and, for my part, I neither can nor will confound them in the application. I despise them all, but your mother: But to think to whose instigation all this is originally owing--G. Yet remember, my dear, that the step which would not be wondered at from such a hasty-tempered creatures as me, would be inexcusable in such a considerate person as you. After your mother has been thus drawn in against her judgment, I am the less surprised, that your aunt Hervey should go along with her; since the two sisters never separate. I have inquired into the nature of the obligation which Mr. A small favour as he has ample security in his hands from kindred to kindred: Must I, my dear, call such a creature your brother? There is no harm, I hope, in saying that. I am concerned, that you ever wrote at all to him. It was taking too much notice of him: A call which you might have been a. But such a pretty master

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as this, to run riot against such a man as Lovelace; who had taught him to put his sword into his scabbard, when he had pulled it out by accident! Were he to come fairly across me, and say to my face some of the free things which I am told he has said of me behind my back, or that as by your account he has said of our s. I repeat, you know that I will speak my mind, and write it too. He is not my brother. Can you say, he is yours? For would you side with a false brother against a true friend? A brother may not be a friend: I cannot descend so low, as to take very particular notice of the epistles of these poor souls, whom you call uncles. Yet I love to divert myself with such grotesque characters too. But I know them and love you; and so cannot make the jest of them which their absurdities call for. You had better have permitted me uncorrected to have taken my own way. Do not use those freedoms naturally arise from the subject before us? And from whom arises that subject, I pray you? Can you for one quarter of an hour put yourself in my place, or in the place of those who are still more indifferent to the case than I can be? Permit me, however, to subjoin, that well may your father love your mother, as you say he does. A wife who has no will but his! But were there not, think you, some struggles between them at first, gout out of the question? She has none of them now. How came they to be dissipated? Let me add one reflection upon this subject, and so ent. Upon my life, my dear, I have often thought, that many of us are mere babies in matrimony: But shall it be said, that fear makes us more gentle obligers than love? Did I think you would have any manner of doubt, from the style or contents of this letter, whose saucy pen it is that has run on at this rate, I would write my name at length; since it comes too much from my heart to disavow it: I will postpone, or perhaps pa. Hickman, when in London, found an opportunity to inquire after Mr. At the Cocoa-tree, in Pall-mall, he fell in with two of his intimates, the one named Belton, the other Mowbray; both very free of speech, and probably as free in their lives: They began to talk of Mr. Lovelace of their own accord; and upon some gentlemen in the room asking, when they expected him in town, answered, that very day. Hickman as they both went on praising Lovelace said, he had indeed heard, that Mr. And so he led them on to expatiate more particularly on his qualities; which they were very fond of doing: Hickman said, that Mr. Lovelace was very happy, as he understood, in the esteem of the ladies; and smiling, to make them believe he did not think amiss of it, that he pushed his good fortune as far as it would go. No doubt of it, replied one of them; and out came an oath, with a Who would not? Belton said--The devil fetch her! Hickman desired to be excused repeating what--though he had repeated what was worse] and might dearly repent their usage of a man of his family and merit.

Chapter 8 : Clarissa Harlowe; or the history of a young lady - Volume 2 by Samuel Richardson

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Chapter 9 : Clarissa by Samuel Richardson

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