

ANDREW MARTIN

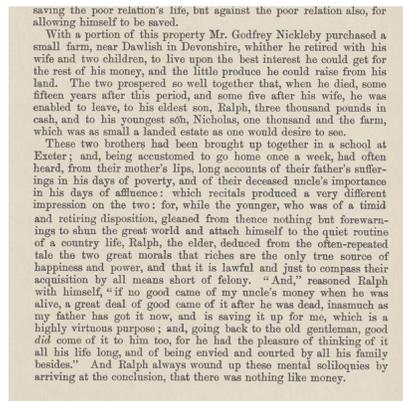
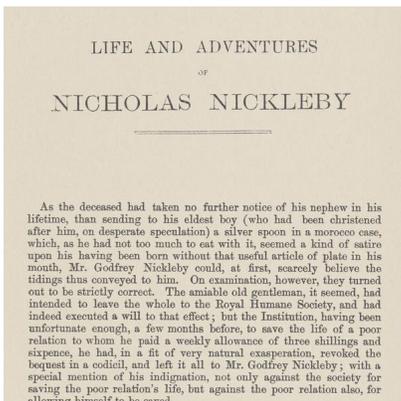
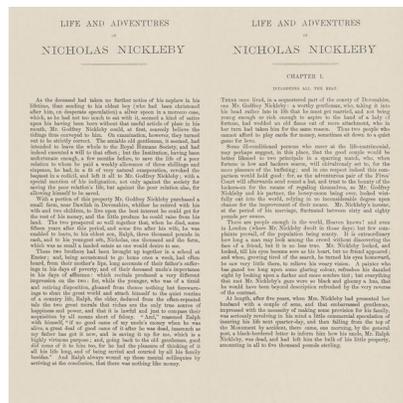
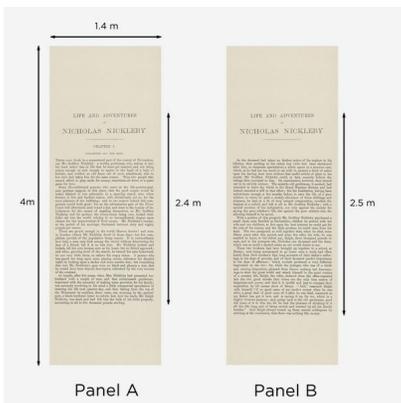
Nicholas Nickleby

Wallpaper, Large Panel A + B

Envelop yourself in the enthralling words of one of Britain's greatest novelists and his much-loved book, The Life and Adventures of Nicholas Nickleby. This super wide wallpaper takes the first few pages of Dicken's text, allowing you to paste it across your walls and be transported right into the heart of the story. The words have been printed in the traditional black serif font upon a neutral background, reminiscent of the crinkly pages of a well read, vintage copy which has been handed down through generations.

Specification

Product Code:	SCHNN
Product Width:	140 (cm)
Roll Length:	8.3 (m)
Sold By:	Per Pack
Pattern Match:	Straight Match
Application Method:	Paste The Wall - use Ready mixed Red Top paste
Weight:	135 (gsm)
Reverse Hang:	No
Collection:	Scholar Pattern Book
EU Commodity Code:	48149010
US Commodity Code:	4814900200
Country of Origin:	United Kingdom
Important Information:	Each roll contains both an A & B panel



LIFE AND ADVENTURES
OF
NICHOLAS NICKLEBY

CHAPTER I.

INTRODUCES ALL THE REST.

THERE once lived, in a sequestered part of the county of Devonshire, one Mr. Godfrey Nickleby: a worthy gentleman, who, taking it into his head rather late in life that he must get married, and not being young enough or rich enough to aspire to the hand of a lady of fortune, had wedded an old flame out of mere attachment, who in her turn had taken him for the same reason. Thus two people who cannot afford to play cards for money, sometimes sit down to a quiet game for love.

Some ill-conditioned persons who sneer at the life-matrimonial, may perhaps suggest, in this place, that the good couple would be better likened to two principals in a sparring match, who, when fortune is low and backers scarce, will chivalrously set to, for the mere pleasure of the buffeting; and in one respect indeed this comparison would hold good: for, as the adventurous pair of the Fives' Court will afterwards send round a hat, and trust to the bounty of the lookers-on for the means of regaling themselves, so Mr. Godfrey Nickleby and *his partner*, the honey-moon being over, looked wist-

fully out into the world, relying in no inconsiderable degree upon chance for the improvement of their means. Mr. Nickleby's income, at the period of his marriage, fluctuated between sixty and eighty pounds *per annum*.

There are people enough in the world, Heaven knows! and even in London (where Mr. Nickleby dwelt in those days) but few complaints prevail, of the population being scanty. It is extraordinary how long a man may look among the crowd without discovering the face of a friend, but it is no less true. Mr. Nickleby looked, and looked, till his eyes became sore as his heart, but no friend appeared; and when, growing tired of the search, he turned his eyes homeward, he saw very little there, to relieve his weary vision. A painter who has gazed too long upon some glaring colour, refreshes his dazzled sight by looking upon a darker and more sombre tint; but everything that met Mr. Nickleby's gaze wore so black and gloomy a hue, that he would have been beyond description refreshed by the very reverse of the contrast.

At length, after five years, when Mrs. Nickleby had presented her husband with a couple of sons, and that embarrassed gentleman, impressed with the necessity of making some provision for his family, was seriously revolving in his mind a little commercial speculation of insuring his life next quarter-day, and then falling from the top of the Monument by accident, there came, one morning, by the general post, a black-bordered letter to inform him how his uncle, Mr. Ralph Nickleby, was dead, and had left him the bulk of his little property, amounting in all to five thousand pounds sterling.