**G HEIGHTS CH ERIN** APTER I 1801.--I have just retu rned fro m a v isit to my landl ord --the solitary neigh bour that I shall b ubled with. T a beautiful country! In all England, I e that I could have f tro his is certainly ot be liev ixed on a situation so completely remove e littl rom the stir of societ y. A perfect mis anthropist's heaven: and Mr. Heathcli d I ar e such a suitable pair to divide the desolation bet ween us. A capital fellow! H finger e imag ined how m y heart warmed wards him when I beheld his black s wit hdraw so suspiciously un their brows, as I r ode up, and when his eye ?' I said. A nod wa ous resolution, still further in his waistco name. 'Mr. Heathcliff s shelter ed th emsel ves, with a jeal at, a s I an nounced my s the a nswer. 'Mr. Loc kwood, t inconvenienced o myself the ho nour of calling as soon as possible after m to express the hope that I have no your new t enant, sir. I d y ar rival, you by my p erseveran ce in solic ' 'Thrushcross Grange is my own, sir upation of Thrushcr oss Grange: I h th wincing. 'I should iting the occ eard yesterday you had had some oug hts--' he interrupted, llow any on not a der it--walk in!' 'Go to the Deuce with clos e to inconveni ence me, if I could hin The 'walk in' was uttered ed t eeth. and expressed the se even the gat e over which he leant manifes ted no sympathisin g movement to the words; and I thin k th at cir cumsta nce determined me to a ccept the invitatio n: I felt int erested i n a man who se hen he saw my ho rse' served than m ast fairly pushing the barrier, he did p ut out his hand to emed more exagg eratedly re yself. W unchain it, and the n sullenly precede ckwood's horse; and bring up some wine.' 'Here' d me up the causew g, as we entere d the court,--'Joseph, take Mr . Lo we have the who le establishment of domest ics, I suppose,' was ay, 'No wonder the grass grows up bet the reflection sugges n the flags, and cattle are the only hedge-cutter s.' Joseph was an elderly, nay, an old man: ve ry old, perhaps, thou ted by this co mpound order an undertone of peevish displeas eliev ing me of my horse: looking, meantime, in my face so sour ly that I charitably conjectured he must have nee gh hale and sinewy. The Lord help us!' he soliloquised in ure. wh ile r d of divine aid to dig est his dinner, and his pious ejaculat ion had no reference to m y unexpected adve nt. Wuthering Height s i s the name of Mr Heathcliff's dwelling. 'Wuth ering' being a signific ave up there at all times, inde ed: one may guess th umult to which its station is exposed in stor eather. Pure, bracing ventila tion they must h ant provincial adjective, descriptive of the atmospheric t w stunted firs at the end of the house; and by a range of gaun e power of the north wind blowing o essive slant of t thorns all stretchi ng their limbs one wa ver the edge, by the exc y, as if craving alms of the su t h ad foresight to build i t strong: the narrow windows are deeply se t in the wall, and the corner s defended with large jutting n. Ha ppily, the arch itec the threshol stones. Before passing admire a quantity of grotesque carvi ng lavished over the front, and especially about the princip al door; above whic h, among a wildernes d. I paused to s of crumbling griffin s and shameless litt le boys, I det ected the date '1500,' and the name 'Hareton Earn shaw.' I woul ew comments, and re ested a short history of the place from the s urly owner; but his attitude at the door appeared to demand m y speedy entrance, or complete departure, and I had no d esire to aggravate his impatience previous to insp ting the penetralium. Óne stop brought us into t he family sitting-room, without any introductory lobby or pas sage: they call it here 'the house' pre-eminently. It inclu des kitchen and parlour, generally; but I believe at Wu thering Heights the kitchen is forced to retreat alto gether into another quarter: at least I distinguished a chatter of tongues, and a clatter of culinary utensils, deep wit hin; and I observed no signs of roasting, boiling, or baki er saucepans and tin cullenders on the walls. One end, ind eed, reflected splendidly both light and heat from ran t the huge fireplace; nor any glitter of copp ks of immense pewter dishes, interspersed with s ng, abou ilver jug dresser, to the very roof. The latter had never been unders and tank ards, towering row after row, on a vast oak drawn: its entire anatomy lay bare to an inquiring e ye, except where a frame of wood laden with oatc akes and c s of beef, mutton, and ham, concealed it. A bove the chimney were sundry villainous old guns, and a couple of horse-pistols: and, by way of ornament three gaudily-painted canisters disposed along lusters of leg its ledge. Th smooth, white stone; the chairs, high-back ed, primitive structures, painted green: one or two heav y black ones lurking in the shade. In an arch und er the dresser reposed a huge, liver-coloured bitc e floor was of h pointer, surr rm of squealing puppies; and other dogs h aunted other recesses. The apartment and furniture w ould have been nothing extraordinary as belong ing to a homely, northern farmer, with a stubbor ounded by a swa n countenance, gaiters. Such an individual seated in his arm-chair, h is mug of ale frothing on the round table befor e him, is to be seen in any circuit of five or six m and stalwart limbs set out to advantage in knee-breeches and iles among these orms a singular contrast to his abode and style of li ving. He is a dark-skinned gipsy in aspect, in hills, if you go at the right time after dinner. But Mr. Heathcliff f dress and manners a gentleman: that is, as muc h a gentleman as ma ther slovenly, perhaps, yet not looking a miss with his negligence, because he has an erect and handsome figure; and rather morose. Possibly, some people might suspect him of a degree of under-bred ny a country squire: ra ord within that tells me it is nothing of the t: I know, by instinct, his reserve springs from an aversion to showy displays of feeling--to manife stations of mutual kindliness. He'll lov pride; I have a sympathetic ch sor e and hate equally under cove r, and esteem it a species of impertinence to e loved or hated again. No, I'm running on too fas t: I bestow my own attributes over-liberally on hi m. Mr. Heathcliff may have entirely dis similar reasons for keeping hi s hand out of the way when he meets a wouldbe acquaintance, to those which actuate me. Let me hope my constitution is almost peculiar: my dear mother used to say I should nev er have a comfortable home; a nd only last summer I proved myself perfectly u nworthy of one. While enjoying a month of fine w eather at the sea-coast, I was thrown into the co mpany of a most fascinating creature a real goddess in my eyes, as st, and looked a return--the sw long as she took no notice of me. I 'never told my love' vocally; s till, if looks have language, th e merest idiot might have guessed I was over he ad and ears: she understood me at la eetest of all imaginable ith shame--shrunk icily in t every glance retired colder and farth ooks. And what did I d o? I confess it w to myself . like a snail: a er; till finally the poor innocen t was led to doubt h er own senses, and, overwhelmed with confusion at h er supposed mistake, per amma to decamp. By this curious tur ded her m n of disposition I have gained the reputation of deliberate h eartlessness; how un deserved, I alone can apprec iate. I took a seat at the end of the stone opposite that towards which m hearth y landlord advanced, and filled up an interv al of silence ess the canine mother, who had left her nursery, and was sneaking wol y to the back of my legs, her lip curle by attempting to car fishl ring for a sn atch. My caress provoked a long gu ral gnarl. 'You'd better let the d d up, and her white teeth wate og alone,' growled Mr. Heathcliff in u on, checking fiercer demonstrations nis with a punch of his foot. 'She' Then, s Joseph!' Joseph mumbled indistinctly s not accusto med to be spoiled--not k ept for a pet. triding to a side door, he shouted again in the depths of the cellar, bu im, leaving me vis-a-vis the ruffianly bitch and a pair of grim shaggy sheep-dogs t gave no inti mation of ascend ing; so h is m aster dived dow who shared with her a jealou s guardian ship over all my mov ot an xious to come in contact with their fangs, I but, imagining they w ould scarcely understand tacit insults sat still: nd making faces at t I unfortunately indulged in wi nking a oke into a fury and leapt on my knees e turn of my physiognomy so irritated madam. at she suddenly br ble between us. This proceeding aroused the whole hive: half-a-d us sizes and ages, issued from hidde I flung her back, and hastene d to i nterpose th e ta ozen four-foote d fiends, of vario n dens to the common centre. subjects of assault; and parrying off the larger co mbatants as effectually as I could with the poker, I was constrained to dema elt my heels an d co at-laps pecul lishing peace. Mr

Heathcliff and his man cli
empest o f worrying and yelping. Happ
idst of u s flourishing a frying-pan: and used t mbed the cellar steps with v ablishing peace. Mr gm: I don't think they moved one sec nd, aloud, assistance from so me of the household i re-est exatious phle an absolute t e despatch: a lusty dame, with tucked ond faster than usual, though the heart h was ily, an inhabitant of the kitche n made mor rpose, that the storm subsided magic -up gown, bare arms, and fireflushed cheeks, rushed into the m hat weapon, and her tongue, to such pu when her master entered o mut te red. 'The ally, and she only remained, h n the scene. 'Wh at the devil is the matter?' h eaving like a sea after a high wind, e asked, e yeing me in a manner that I could ill e the devil, indee d!' I herd of possess ndure, after this inhospitable t eatm ent. 'What ed swine cou ld have had n o worse s pirits in them than those animals of y s!' 'They won't meddle with persons wh tting the bottle before me, and restori ours, sir. You might as well le av stranger with a broo o touch n othing,' he rem arked, pu e a ng the displaced table. 'The do lant. Take a ss of wine?' 'No, thank you. ?' 'If I ha d been, I would have set my signet on gs o right to t bitten, are you be vigi the biter.' Heathcliff's counten rin. 'Come, com said, 'you are flurried, Mr. little wi ne. Guests are so exceedingly rare in ance relaxed into a g e,' he od. Her e, take a this house that I and my dogs, willing to own, hardly know ho w to receiv e them. Your health, sir?' I bowed and returned the pled ge; be ginning o perceive that it would be foolish to I am umour took that turn. He--probably s sit sulking for the misbehavio esides, I felt lot h to yield the fellow further am usement at my expens ck of cu rs; b e; si nce his u of a pa g a good tenant-relaxed a lit wayed by prudential consider folly of offendin tle in the laconic style of chip f hi s pronouns and auxiliary verbs, and a tio n of the ping of ntroduced what he supposed would of interest to me,--a discourse on the advanta ent pl ace of retirement. I found him very int subject ges and disadvantages of m y pres be a elligent on the topics we touch He e videntl y wished no repetition of my intrusio ed; and before I went ho me, I was encourage d so far as to volunteer visit to-morrow TER II Yes terday afte y and cold. I had half a mind to spend n. I shall go, notwithstanding. It is astoni shing how sociabl e I feel myself compar ed with him. rnoon set in mist --I dine between tw it by my study fire, instead of ugh heath and mud to Wuthering Heights. O inner, however, (N.B. elve and one o'clock; the housekeepe wading thro n coming up from d r, a matronly lady, taken as a f not, or would not, compre t that I might be s unting the stairs with this lazy intenti ixture along with the house, could hend my reques erved at five)--on mo on, and stepping into the room ed by brush st as she extinguished the flames wit , I saw a serv ant-girl on her s surround es and coa I-scuttles, an d raising an infernal du h heaps of cinders. This spect thcliff's garden-gate just in time to es acle drove me back immediately ok my hat, and, after a f -miles' walk, arrived at Hea cape the first feathery flakes o f a snow-sho wer. On that bleak hill- top t he earth wa s hard with a black frost, and the air made me shiver through every limb. Being , and, running up the flagged unable to remove the chain, I j mittance, till my knuckles tingled and umped over causeway bordered with straggling gooseberr y-bushes, knocked v ainly for ad the dogs howled. 'Wretched in churlish inhospitality. At least, mates!' I eja culated, mentally, 'you deserv e perpetual isolation from yo ur species for your I would n ot keep my doors barred in the day-ti me. I don't care--I will get in!' S I grasped the latch and shook d his head from a round window of the barn. 'Wh at are ye for?' he shouted. 'T' maister o resolved, s down i' t' fowld. Go round by t' laith, if ye went to spake to hi m.' 'Is there nobody inside to open the door?' I ha llooed, responsively. 'There's nobbut t' missis; a th' end o' nd shoo'll not oppen 't an ye mak' yer flaysome dins till neeght.' 'Wh y? Cannot you tell her whom I am, eh Joseph?' 'Nor-ne me! I'll hae no hend wi't,' muttered the head, vani shing. The snow began to driv e thickly. I seized the handle to essay another trial; when a young m an without coat, and shouldering a pi tchfork, appeared in the yard hailed me to follow him, and, after marching through a wash-house, and a pave -cot, we at length arrived in the huge behind. He d area containing a coal-shed, pump, and pigeon warm, cheerful apartment wh ere I was fo rmerly received. It glowed deli ghtfully in the radiance of an immense fire, comp ounded of coal, peat, and wood; and near the tab le, laid for a plentiful evening meal, I was pleased to observe the 'm ed at me, leaning back in her chair, a issis,' an in dividual whose existence I had never previously suspected. I bowed and waited thinking she would bid me take a seat. She look nd remained motionless and aid, Mrs. Heathc bear t he co nsequence of your servants leisure attendance: I had hard work mute. 'Roug h weather!' I remarked. 'I'm afr liff, the door must ek ept her e y es on me in I o bey e d; a nd hemmed , to make them hear me.' She n a cool, regardless manner, exceedin ever opene d her mouth. I s tared--sh e stared also : at any rate eable. 'Sit d n, gruffly. 'H n. 'lo bey and called the villain Juno, who deig gly embarrassing and disagre own,' said the yo ung ma e'll be in s oo ned, at this second interview, to move the extreme tip of her tail, in tok en of ow ning my acqua ntance. 'A beautiful animal!' I comm enced again. 'Do you intend parting with th eathcliff himself could have replied. 'Ah, your fav ourites are among these?' I continue e little ones, madam?' 'They a re not mine, said the amiab le h ostess, m ore repe Ilingly than H d, turning to an obscure cushi at s. 'A s vourites!' she observed scornfully. Unluckily, it was a heap of dead rabbits. I hemme on full o f some thi ng like c tr ange choice of fa d once more, and drew closer ildness of the evening. 'You should not have co t he art pe ating my comment on the w me out,' she said, rising and reaching from the chimney-piece two o d cani sters. Her position sheltered from the light ; now, I had a distinct view of her whole figure a nd countenance. She was slender, an f the painte before was d apparently scarcely past gir lhood: a n admirable form, and the most exq uisit e little face tha t I have ever had the pleasure of beholding; sm all features, very fair; flaxen ringlets, or rather golden, hanging loo er delicate neck; and eye s, had the n expression, that would have been irresist ible: fortunately for my susceptible h n h een agreeable se o eart, the only sentiment they er e d between scorn an esperati on, singularly unn d there. The canisters w ere almost out of her reach; I made a evince d hov d a kind o atural to be detecte upon me as a m is er mig pted to assist him in counti ng his gold. 'I don't w ant your help,' she sna pped; 'I can get them for myself.' 'I b motion to aid her; she turned ht turn if a ny one att em reply. 'Were you a sk ed to tea?' s he k frock, and standing with a spoonful of the leaf poised over the pot. 'I shall be glad eg your pardon!' I hastened to demand ed, tying a n apron over her neat blac re you asked?' she repeated. 'No,' I said, half smiling. e proper person to ask me.' She flung the tea back, spoon and all, and resumed her chair in a pet; her foreh o have a cup,' I answered. 'We You are th nder-lip pushed out, like a child's ready to cry. Meanw on to his person a decidedly shabby upper garm ead corrugated, and her red u hile, the y ung man had slung ent, and, erecting himself before the ged between us. I began to doubt whether he we blaze, looked down on me fro tal feud unaven re a servant or not: his dress and sp m the corner of his eyes, for all the world as if there we re some m eech were both rude, entirely devoid of the superiority observable in Mr. and Mrs. his thick brown curls were rough and uncultivated, ers encroached bearishly over his ch Heathcliff; eeks, and his hands were em and he showed none of a domestic browned like those of a common labo urer: still his 's assiduity in attending on the lady bearing wa s free, almos of the house. In the absence of clear proofs of hi s condition, I de emed it bes t to abstain from notici ng his curi ous conduct; and, five minutes af terwards, the entrance of Heathcliff from my unco mf ortable state, 'You see, sir, La elieved me, in some measure m come, acc ding to pro mise!' I exc aimed, assuming the cheerful and I fear I shall be weather-bound fo r half an hour, if you can affor kes from his clothes; 'I wonder you should selec d me shelter duri ng that space.' 'Half an hour?' he said, shaking he white fla t the thick of a snow-storm to ramble about in. Do you know that y I you there is no chance of a change ou run a risk of being lost in the marshes? People fa miliar with th n miss their road on such evenings; and I can tel se moors ofte at present.' 'Perhaps I can get a guide among your I ads, and he might stay at the G re me one?' 'No, I could not.' 'Oh, indeed! Well, t range till mor nin ould you spa hen, I must trust to my own sagacity g--c 'Umph!' 'Are you going to ma k' the tea?' demanded he of the shabby coat, shif ti ng hi s feroci ous g aze fro m me o the young lady. 'Is he to have any?' she asked, appealing to Heathcliff. 'Get it ready bad nature. I no longer felt inclined to call Heath will you?' was the answer, ut tered so savagely that I started. The tone in which th cliff a capital fellow. When the prepar e words were said rev eal ed a genuine d me with--'Now, sir, bring forward your chair.' And we e discussed our meal. I thought, if I h ations were finished, he invite all, including the rustic youth, dr the tabl e: an austere silence prevailing while w ew round y duty to make an effort to dispel it. They could not ev ery day sit so grim and taciturn; and it was impo ssi ble , however ill-tempered they might be, ad caused the cloud, it was m that the universal scowl they wore w ideas: many could not imagine the e ce. 'It is strange,' I began, in the interval of swallowing one cup of tea and receiving another--'it is strang ow custom can mould o ur tastes and as their every-day countenan xistence of happiness in a life of such complete exile from the world as you spend, Mr. Heathcliff; yet, I'll venture to say, that, surroun ded by you r family, and with your amiable I ady as the presiding genius over you r home and heart--' 'My amiab ean.' 'Well, yes--o le lady!' he interrupted, with an almost diabolical snee r on his face. 'Where is she--my amiable lady?' 'M rs. Heathcliff, your wife, I m h, you would intimate that her spirit ts, even when her body is gone. Is that it?' Percei has taken the post of minister ing angel, and guards the fortunes of Wuthering Heigh ving myself in a blunder, I attempted to corre ct it. I might have seen there was too lusion of being married for love by gi the solace of our declining years. Th great a disparity between the ages of the parties to make it likely that they were man and wife. One was about forty: a period of menta I vigour at which men sel dom cherish the de rls: that dream is reserved for e other did not look seventee hen it flashed upon me--'The clown a out of a basin and eating his bread is tea t my elbow, who is drinking h band: Heathcliff junior, of course. He with unwashed hands, may b e her hus existed! A sad pity--I m tractive. 'Mrs. Heathcliff re is the consequence of bein g buried alive: she has thrown herself away upon that boor from sheer ignorance that better individuals gret her choice. The last reflection m ust beware how I cau se her to re ay seem conceited; it was no He turned, as he spoke, a pe knew, through experience, that I was tolerably at Heathcliff, corroborating my surmise t. My neighbour struck me as bordering on repulsive; I is my daughter-in-la w,'s aid culiar lo ok in her direction: a look of hatred; unless he has a most perverse set of facial musc les that will not, like tho se of other people, in ter t the language of his soul. 'Ah, certai pre of the beneficent fairy,' I remark ed, turning to my neighbour. This was worse than nly--I see now: you are the fa voured possessor before: the youth grew crimson, and clench ed s fist, with every appearance of a me a ppy e storm in a brutal curse, muttered on my behalf: in your conjectures, sir,' observed ditated assault. But he seeme d to recollect him self presently, and smothered th which, however, I took car e not to notice. 'Un ha her mate is dead. I said she was my daughter-in-l aw: therefore, she must ha And this young man is--' 'Not my son my host; 'we neither of us ha ve the p rivil ege of owning your good fairy; ve married my so ounsel you to respect it!' 'I've shown assuredly.' Heathcliff smiled rather too bold a jest to attribu te the paternity of that bear to him. 'My name is H areton Earnshaw,' growled th again, as if it w e other; 'and I'd ere no disrespect,' was my reply, laughing i nter nall y at the dignity with which he announced himself. He fixed his eye on me longe r than I cared to return the stare , for fear I mi aht b e tempted either to box his ears or re sant family circle. The dismal spiritual atmospher e overcame, and more than neutrali nder my hilarity audible. I beg ably out of place in that plea physical comforts round me; and I r an to feel u nmi stak sed, the g lowing se rafters a third time. The b usiness of eating being concluded, and no one ut tering a word of sociable conversation, I approa esolved to be cautious how I ventured u nder tho ched a window to examine the weather. A so n prematurely, and sky and hills mingled in one bitter whirl of wind and suffo cating snow. I don't think it possible for me to ge rrowful sight I saw: dark nigh t co m ing dow t home now without a guide,' I could not hel p exclaiming, 'The roads will already; and, if they were b are, I could scarcely distinguish a foot in advance be bur .' 'Hareton, drive those dozen sheep into the bar n porch . They'll be covered if left in the fold ied all night: and put a plank befo re them,' sai eathcliff. 'How must I do?' I continued, with rising irrit ation. There was no reply to my question; and on looking round I sa w only J oseph bringing in a pail of porridge en from the chimney-piece as she restored the te er to its place. The former, when he l or the dogs, and Mrs. Heathcl iff leaning r th e fire, diverting herself w ith burning a bundle of matches which had fall a-canist ove ed tones gr ated out--' Aw wonder how yah can faishion to stand thear i' idleness un war, when ad deposited his burden, too k a critical surv f the room, and in crack all on 'e ms goan out! Bud yah're a nowt, and Í wa ivil, like ye r mother afore ye!' I i magined, for o me; and, sufficiently enraged, step it's no use talking--yah'll nive r mend o'y er il ys, but goa raight to t' d a moment, that this piece of eloquence was add ressed t door. Mr s. Heath cliff, howev er, checked me by her answer. 'You scandalous old hypocrite ped towards the aged rascal with an inte ntio n of kicking him out of the ' she re plied. 'Are you not afraid of being car ried away bodily, whenever y ou mention the il's name? I warn yo u to refr ain fro m provokin g me, or I'll as k your abduction as a special favour! Stop! look here, Jo seph,' she continued, taking a long, d progress ed in t he Art: I shall soo t to make a clear house of it. The red cow didn't ark book from a shelf; 'I'll sho w you how far I've Black n be competen die by c hance; and your rheumatism can har d!' g 'Ŏh, wicke dly be reckoned among provi dential visi ord deliver us from evil!' 'No, reprobate! you are ay--be off, or I'll hurt you seriously! I'l tati ons wick e asped the elder; 'may the L castaw limits I fi x s hall--I'll not say w hat he shall be done to--but, you'll see! Go, I'm lo you!' The little witch put a mock mali I have you all modelled in wa x and clay! an d th e fir st who pa sse s t he oking at gnity into her beautiful eyes, ng with sincer ng 'wicked' as he w ent. I thought her c and Joseph , tre mbli e horro hurried ou t, praying, and eja onduct m ust be prompted by a species of drea r, ry fun; and, now that we were alone, l'en dea ed to i nterest h er in m y distre ss. ' Mrs. H eathcliff,' I s ear nestly, 'you must excuse me fo r troubli ng you. I presume, because, with that vour some I an dmark s by whic way hom e: I have no more ide face, I'm sure you cannot hel p being go odhear ted. Do point out h I may know a how to get there than you would have how t d the lon g book op en before her. 'It is bri at it is partly your f ault?' 'How so? I cannot es ch a night,' I crie d. 'I want you to tell me my w but as sound as I can give.' 'Then, i ncing hers elf in a chair, with a candle, an o get to London!' 'Take the ro ad you cam e,' he a nswered, ensco ef advice now, your con scienc f you hear of me being discov e red dead i n a bog or a pit full of s e won 't whisper th cort you They woul dn't let me go to the rry ? T he thresh o ld, for m y conve nience, on su end of the garden wall.' 'You! sh ould be so o ask you to cross t ay, not t o sho w it: or else to p me a g uide.' 'Who ersuade Mr. Heathcliff to give e re is himself. Earn shaw. Zill ah, Joseph and I. Whi ch would you have?" 'Are t h ere no boys at the farm?' 'No; those ar e al I.' 'Then, it fol lows that I a m compelled to stay.' 'That yo to do with it.' 'I hope it will be a lesson to you to make no more rash journeys on these hills,' cr liff's u may se ttle with yo ur h o st. l have nothing ied Heat hc stern voice from t he kitchen entrancé. 'As to st isitors: you must share a bed with Hareton or Jos eph, if you do.' 'I can sleep on a chair in this roo e d. 'N aying her e, I don't ke ep acc o mmo dations for v m.' I repl o, n o! A strang nge of the place while I am off guard!' said the un mannerly wretch. With this insult my patience was at an end. I utt an e er is a stranger, be he rich or poor: it wil I not suit m et ope rmit an y one the ra red ession of е xpr disgust, and pushed past him ag ains t Earn haste. It was so dark that I could not see the mea ns of exit; and, as I wandered round, I heard another specimen of civil be into the ya rd, running shaw in my their hav iour amo ngst each other. At first the y oung man appea eď abo ut to be frie nd me. 'I'll go wi t h him as far as t he park,' he said. 'You'll go with him to relation he hell!' exclaim dh ism as ter, o hatever bore. 'And o is to look aft r w go,' murmur t.' 'Then I hop er the horses, eh?' 'A man's life is of more consequ ence th an one evening 's n eg lect of the hors es: someb ody must ed Mrs. Heathcliff, more kindly than I expected. 'Not at your com ma nd!' reto rted Hareton. 'If you set store on him , you'd bet ter be q e his ghost will haunt you; and I hope Mr. Heathcliff will never ge t a nother tenant till the Grange is a ruin,' she answered, sharply. 'Hearken, hearken, shoo's cursing on 'em!' muttered Joseph, towards d been steering. H whom I ha e sat within earshot, milking the cows by the light of a lantern, wh ich I seized unceremoniously , and, calling out that I would send it back on the morrow, rushed to the nearest postern. 'Maister, maister, he's staling t' lanthern!' shouted the ancient, pursuing my retrea dog! Hey Wolf, holld him, holld him t. 'Hey, Gnasher! Hey, !' On opening the little door two hairy monster s flew at my throat, bearing m e down, and extinguis hing the light; whil e a mingled guffaw fr om Heathcliff and Hareton put the copes one on my rage a nd humiliation. Fortunat ely, the beasts se emed more bent on stret ching their paws,

pleased to deliver me: then, hatless and trembling with wrath, I ord nt threats of retaliation that, in their indefinite depth of virulency, smacked of would have concluded the scene, had there not been one person at hand rath nature of the uproar. She thought that some of them had been laying violent what you'll have agait next? Are we going to murder folk on our very door-sto Id ye still.' With these words she suddenly splashed a pint of icy water down y, and dizzy, and faint; and thus compelled perforce to accept lodgings under obeyed his orders, whereby I was somewhat revived, ushered me to bed. CH chamber she would put me in, and never let anybody lodge there willingly. I a rious. Too stupefied to be curious myself, I fastened my door and glanced ro ving approached this structure, I looked inside, and perceived it to be a singutle closet, and the ledge of a window, which it enclosed, served as a table. I se I placed my candle, had a few mildewed books piled up in one corner; and it nshaw, here and there varied to Catherine Heathcliff, and then again to Cather ey had not rested five minutes when a glare of white letters started from the d

hing their tails, than devouri

d suffer no resurrection, and I was forc

me out--on their peril to keep me one mi

the nose, and still Heathcliff laughed, and

as Zillah, the stout housewife; who at lengt

ry against the younger scoundrel. 'Well, Mr. E

Wisht, wisht; you mun'n't go on so. Come in, a

merriment expiring quickly in his habitual moros

nner room; while she condoled with me on my sor

he candle, and not make a noise; for her master ha

r or two; and they had so many queer goings on, she

arge oak case, with squares cut out near the top resem

ty for every member of the family having a room to hims

secure against the vigilance of Heathcliff, and every one

ng but a name repeated in all kinds of characters, large and

spelling over Catherine Earnshaw--Heathcliff--Linton, till my

ed to lie till their m

nute longer--with s

still I scolded. I do

h issued forth to in

arnshaw,' she crie

nd I'll cure that: th

eness. I was sick

ry predicament, a

d an odd notion a

could not begin

bling coach wind

else. The ledge,

elf. In fact, it form ed a lit

eyes closed; bu

small--Catherine

alignant masters

everal incohere

n't know what

quire into the

d. 'I wonder

ere now, ho

exceedingl

nd having

bout the

to be cu

ows. Ha

whe

Ear

and yawning, and flouris ng me alive; but they would ered the miscreants to let King Lear. Th e vehemence of my agitation brought on a copious bleeding at more benevolent than my entertainer. This w er more ration al than myself, and o attack her master, she turned her vocal artille hands on me ; and, not daring t r do for me--look at t' poor lad, he's fair choking nes? I see th is house will neve the kitchen. Mr. Heathcliff followed, his accidental my neck, a nd pulled me into He told Zillah to gi his roof. ve me a glass of brandy, and then passed on to the I While leading th APTER II e way upstairs, she recommended that I should hide t not know, she answered: she had only lived there a yea sked the reason. She did ole furniture consisted of a chair, a clothes-press, and a und for the bed. The wh couch, very conveniently designed to obviate the necessi lar sor t of old-fashioned lid ba ck the panelled si des, got in with my light, pulled them together again, and fel covered with wr iting scratched on the paint. This writing, however, was nothi was Linton. In vapid I istlessness I leant my head against the window, and continued ine ctres--the air swarmed with Catherines; and rousing myself to di , as vivid as spe