

## XVIIIth Century Prose (I)

**Numéro d'inventaire** : 2010.07762

**Auteur(s)** : Samuel Richardson

Oliver Goldsmith

Samuel Johnson

**Type de document** : disque

imprimé divers

**Imprimeur** : Pochette : Imp. A. Sensarric

**Collection** : Artistique. English Texts

**Inscriptions** :

- lieu d'édition inscrit : 8 rue du Berri, Paris (8e)
- marque : Pléiade P. 4522
- logo : harpe

**Matériau(x) et technique(s)** : vinyle, papier

**Description** : Pochette en carton plastifié contenant un disque microsillon 45 tours et un livret sous forme de dépliant.

**Mesures** : diamètre : 18 cm

hauteur : 17,4 cm ; largeur : 11 cm (dimensions du livret fermé)

**Notes** : Disque contient : - Face A : 1. The Marriage of Pamela / Samuel Richardson ; 2. The Vicar of Wakefield at Home / Oliver Goldsmith ; speakers Miss Jill Balcon, L. A.G Strong ; - Face B : 1. Letter to Lord Chesterfield / Samuel Johnson ; 2. Sir Roger de Coverley at Church / Addison ; speakers Christopher Hassall, L.A.G. Strong.

**Mots-clés** : Anglais

**Autres descriptions** : Langue : anglais

Nombre de pages : 6 p.

**Voir aussi** : <https://gallica.bnf.fr/ark:/12148/bpt6k8837689c?rk=21459;2>

# ENGLISH TEXTS

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8, Rue de Berri, PARIS

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*Samuel* RICHARDSON

## A PASSAGE FROM PAMELA, OR VIRTUE REWARDED

My dear master came to me, at entering the chapel, and took my and, and led me up to the altar. "Remember, my dear girl," whispered he, "and be cheerful." "I am, I will, Sir," said I; but hardly knew what I said. God forgive me ! but I never was so absent in my life, as at first : even till Mr. Williams had gone on his service, so far as to the awful words about "requiring us, as we shall answer at the dreadful day of judgment;" and then the solemn words, and my master's whispering, "Mind this, my dear," made me start. Said he, still whispering, "Know you any impediment?" I blushed, and said, softly, "None, Sir, but my great unworthiness."

Then followed the sweet words, "Wilt thou have this woman to thy wedded wife," etc., and I began to take heart a little, when my dearest master answered audibly to this question, "I will". But I could only make a curtsy, when they asked me; though I am sure, my heart was readier than my speech, and answered to every article of obey, serve, love, and honour.

Mr. Peters gave me away, and I said after Mr. Williams, as well as I could, as my dear master did, with a much better grace, the words of betrothment; and the ceremony of the ring passing next, I received the dear favour at his worthy hands, with a most grateful heart; and he told me afterwards, that when he had done saying: "With this ring I thee wed," etc., I curtsied, and said: "Thank you, Sir". May-be I did; for it was a most grateful part of the service, and my heart was

