

DICK: A STORY FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649562114

Dick: A Story for Boys and Girls by Anna Chapin Ray

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

ANNA CHAPIN RAY

**DICK: A STORY FOR
BOYS AND GIRLS**



"There's plenty of room for two." — Page 12.

DICK

A STORY FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

BY

ANNA CHAPIN RAY

AUTHOR OF "HALF A DOZEN BOYS," "HALF A DOZEN GIRLS,"
ETC.

NEW YORK
THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO.
PUBLISHERS

JAN 15 1910
L-7

CONTENTS.

	Page
I. A PILGRIM AND STRANGER	9
II. MISS VIRGINIA	23
III. TWO BOYS AND A GIRL	87
IV. STRIFE	51
V. TRUCE	70
VI. THE ADVENT OF BEELZEBUB	89
VII. CUPID MOUNTS PEGASUS	107
VIII. A LOST OPPORTUNITY	127
IX. AN ANCESTRAL PORTRAIT	144
X. A NIGHT IN JUNE	163
XI. AUNT DEB'S PICNIC	177
XII. DICK'S SUPREME MOMENT	194
XIII. IN SCHOOL AND OUT	211
XIV. A GIRL AND THREE BOYS	229
XV. THE FALLEN BARRIER	244
XVI. DULCE DOMUM	260
XVII. MISS VIRGINIA'S CHOICE	272

071546

Quod Felix Faustumque sit.

DICK.

A STORY FOR BOYS AND GIRLS.

CHAPTER I.

A PILGRIM AND STRANGER.

THE champion steamer of the Sound was slowly sliding out from her New York moorings. The last cable had splashed down into the dingy water beside the freight-house on the pier, and had been hauled in and laid dripping in its coil, ready to be thrown off again when the landing was made at night. Then, with a quickening pulse of life from the engines, the steamer swung out into the current and turned eastward, under the vast arch of the Brooklyn bridge and up the broad channel, slowly and majestically holding her straight course among the clumsy ferry-boats and the more active small craft which hurried out of her way.

H. V. P. L.