A decorative border with a repeating floral and scrollwork pattern surrounds the text.

CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION



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LOS ANGELES

T H E
H I S T O R Y
O F

Little George Turpin
Obedient to his

MRS. MARGERY TWO
WITH
The Means by which she
LEARNING and WISDOM
Inquireth her own Estate.

Set forth for the Learning of
Who from a Spite
And being Tolerant
Their Fortune find
As a gallop in a

B O
Printed and sold by
Near the

Blank

THE RENOWNED
HISTORY
OF
LITTLE GOODY TWO SHOES;
COMMONLY CALLED
OLD GOODY TWO-SHOES.

PART I.

INTRODUCTION: By the Editor.

ALL the World are to allow,
that Two Shoes was not
her real Name, No; her Father's
Name was MEANWELL; and he
was for many years a considerable
Farmer in the parish where
MARGERY was born; but
misfortunes

THE HISTORY OF

misfortunes which he met with in business, and the wicked persecution of SIR TIMOTHY GRIPE and an over-grown Farmer called GRASPALL, he was effectually ruined.

The case was thus. The parish of MOULDWELL, where they lived, had for many ages been let by the lord of the MANOR, into twelve different Farms, in which the Tenants lived comfortable, brought up large families, and carefully supported the poor people who laboured for them; until the estate by marriage, and by death came into the hands of SIR TIMOTHY.

This

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 5

This Gentleman, who loved himself better than all his neighbours, thought it less trouble to write one receipt for his Rent than twelve, and Farmer GRASP-ALL, offering to take all the Farms as the Leases expired, SIR TIMOTHY agreed with him, and in process of time he was possessed of every Farm, but that occupied by little MARGERY's Father; which he also wanted; for as Mr. MEANWELL was a charitable good Man, he stood up for the Poor at the parish Meetings, and was unwilling to have them oppressed by Sir TIMOTHY, and this avaricious Farmer.

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The opposition which little MARGERY's father made to this man's tyranny, gave offence to Sir TIMOTHY, who endeavoured to force him out of his Farm; and to oblige him to throw up the lease, ordered both a brick-kiln and a dog-kennel to be erected in the farmer's orchard. This was contrary to law, and a suit was commenced in which Margery's father got the better. The same suit was again committed three different times and as many actions brought, in all of which the farmer had a verdict and costs paid him; but notwithstanding these advantages, the law was so expensive, that he was ruined in
the

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 7

the contest, and obliged to give up all he had to his creditors; which effectually answered the purpose of SIR TIMOTHY, who erected these nuisances in the farmer's orchard with that intention only.

As soon as MR. MEANWILL had called together his creditors, SIR TIMOTHY seized for a year's rent, and turned the farmer, his wife, little MARGERY, and her brother out of doors, without any of the necessaries of life to support them.

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MARGERY's father flew into another parish for succour, and all those who were able to move left their dwellings and sought employment elsewhere, as they found it would be impossible to live under the tyranny of two such people. The very old, the very lame and the blind were obliged to stay behind, and whether they were starved, or what became of them, history does not say.

C H A P. I.

How and about Little Margery and her Brother.

C A R E and discontent shortened the days of Little Margery's Father.-----He was forced

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 9

forced from his family, and seized with a violent fever in a place where Dr. JAMES'S powder was not to be had, and where he died miserably. MARGERY'S poor



mother survived the loss of her husband but a few days, and died of a broken heart, leaving MARGERY and her little brother to the

10 THE HISTORY OF

the wide world ; but, poor woman, it would have melted your heart to have seen how frequently she heaved up her head, while she lay speechless, to survey with languishing looks her little orphans, as much as to say, Do TOMMY, do MARGERY, come with me. They cried, poor things, and she sighed away her soul ; and I hope is happy.

It would have excited your pity, and have done your heart good, to have seen how fond these

GOODY TWO-SHOES. II

two little ones ware of each other,
and how, hand in hand, they trot-
ted about. ☞ Pray see them.



They were both ragged, and
TOMMY had two shoes, but
MARGERY had but one. They
had nothing, poor things,
to support them (not being in their
own parish) but what they pick-
ed

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ed from the hedges, or got from the poor people, and they lay every night in a barn. Their relations took no notice of them; no, they were rich, and ashamed to own such a poor little ragged girl as MARGERY, and such a dirty little cur-pated boy as TOMMY. Our relations and friends seldom take notice of us when we are poor; but as we grow rich they grow fond. And this will always be the case, while people love money better than they do God Almighty. But such wicked folks, who love nothing but money, and are proud and despise the poor, never come to any good in the end, as we shall see by and by. CHAP.

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 13

● C H A P. II.

How and about Mr. Smith.

MR. SMITH was a very worthy clergy-man, who lived in the parish where little MARGERY and TOMMY were born; and having a relation come in to see him, who was a charitable good man, he sent for these children to him. The gentleman ordered Little MARGERY a new pair of SHOES, gave Mr. SMITH some MONEY to buy her some CLOATHS; and said he would take TOMMY and make him a

little

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little SAILOR; and accordingly had a JACKET and TROWSES made for him in which he now appears. Pray look at him



After some days the gentleman intended to go to LONDON, and take little TOMMY with him, of whom you will know more by and by, for we shall at a proper time present you with some part of his history, his travels and adventures.

The parting between these two little children was affecting, TOMMY cried, and MARGERY cried, and they kissed each other
an

GOODY TWO SHOES. 15

an hundred times. At last TOMMY thus wiped off her tears with the end of his JACKET, and bid her cry no more, for



that he would come to her again, when he returned from sea. However as they were so fond, the gentleman would not suffer them to take leave of each other; but told TOMMY he should ride out with him, and come back at night. When night came, little MARGERY grew very uneasy about her brother, and after sitting up as late as Mr. SMITH would let her, she went to bed.

CHAP.

C H A P. III.

How little MARGERY obtained the name of GOODY TWO-SHOES, and what happened in the Parish.

AS soon as little MARGERY got up in the morning, which was very early, she ran all round the village, crying for her brother; and after some time returned greatly distressed. However, at this instant, the Shoemaker very opportunely came in with the shoes, for which she had been measured by the gentleman's order.

Nothing could have supported little MARGERY under the affliction

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GOODY TWO-SHOES. 17

tion she was in for the loss of her brother, but the pleasure she took in her two shoes. She ran out to Mrs. SMITH as soon as they were put on, and stroking down her ragged apron thus,



cried out two shoes, Mame, see two shoes. And so she behaved
to

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to all the people she met, and by that means obtained the name of GOODY TWO-SHOES, though her playmates called her Old GOODY TWO-SHOES.

Little Margery was very happy in being with Mr. and Mrs. Smith, who were very charitable and good to her, and had agreed to breed her up with their family; but as soon as that tyrant of the Parish, that Graspoll, heard of her being there, he applied to Mr. Smith, and threatened to reduce his tythes if he kept her; and after that he spoke to Sir Timothy, who sent Mr. Smith, a peremptory message by his servants, that he should directly without fail, send back

G O O D Y TWO-SHOES. 19

back MEANWELL's girl to be kept by her relations, and not harbour her in the parish. This so distressed Mr. SMITH, that he shed tears, and cried, LORD have mercy on the poor!

The prayer of the righteous fly upwards, and reach unto the throne of heaven, as will be seen in the sequel.

MRS.

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MRS. SMITH was also greatly concerned at being thus obliged to discard poor little MARGERY. She kissed her and cried ; as also



did Mr. SMITH ; but they were obliged to send her away ; for the people who had ruined her father, could at any time have ruined them.

CHAP.

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 21

C H A P. IV.

How little MARGERY learned
to read, and by Degrees taught
others

LITTLE MARGERY saw how good and how wise Mr. SMITH was, and concluded, that this was owing to his great learning, therefore she wanted of all



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things to learn to read. For this
purpose she used to meet the lit-
tle Boys and Girls as they came
from School, borrow their books,
and sit down and read till they
returned: By this means she soon
got more learning than any of her
play-mates, and laid the follow-
ing scheme for instructing those
who were more ignorant than
herself. She found that only
the following letters were required
to spell all the words in the
world; but as some of these let-
ters are large and some small, she
with her knife cut out of several
pieces of wood ten sets of each
of these:

a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o p q r
s t u v w x y z. And

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 23

And six sets of these :

A B C D E F G H I J K L M
N O P Q R S T U V W
X Y Z.

And having got an old Spelling-Book, she made her companions set up all the words they wanted to spell, and after that she taught them to compose sentences. You know what a sentence is, my dear ; “ I will be good,” is a sentence ; and is made up, as you see, of several words.

The usual manner of spelling, or carrying on the game, as they called it, was this : Suppose the word to be Plumb-pudding (and who can suppose a better) the children

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children were placed in a circle
and the first brought the letter P,
the next I, the next u, the next
m, and so on till the whole was
spelt ; and if any one brought a
wrong letter, he was to pay a fine
or play no more. This was at
their play ; and every morning
she used to go round to teach
the Children with these rattle-
traps in a basket, as you see in
the Print.



I once



I once went her rounds with
her, and was highly diverted, as
you may be, if you please to look
into the next chapter.

CHAP.

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C H A P. V.

How little Two-SHOES became
a trotting Tutoress, and how
she taught her young Pupils.

IT was about seven o'clock in
the morning when we set out
on this important business, and
the first House we came to was
Farmer WILSONS. See here it is,



Here

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 27

Here MARGERY stopped, and ran up to the door; tap, tap, tap. Who's there? Only little GOODY TWO-SHOES, answered Margery, come to teach Billy. Oh, little GOODY, says Mrs. WILSON, with pleasure in her face, I am glad to see you, Billy wants you sadly, for he has learned all his Lesson. Then came the little boy. How do, Deedy Two-SHOES, says he, not able to speak plain. Yet this little Boy had learned all his letters; for she threw down this alphabet mixed together thus:

b d f h k m o p s u w y z
 a c e g i l n q r t v x j

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and he picked them up, called them by their right names, and put them all in order thus :

a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o p
q r s t u v w x y z &c.

She then threw down the alphabet of capital letters in the manner you see them ;

B D F H K M O Q S U W
Y Z A C D G I L N P R
T V X J

and

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 29

and he picked them all up, and having told their names, placed them thus :

A B C D E F G H I J K L
M N O P Q R S T U
V W X Y Z.

Now, pray, little reader, take this bodkin, and see if you can point out the letters from these mixed alphabets, and tell how they should be placed as well as little boy Billy.

The next place we came to was Farmer Simpson's and here it is.

Bow,

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Bow, wow, wow, says the Dog at the door. Sirrah, says his Mistress, what, do you bark at LITTLE TWO-SHOES? Come in, Madge; here, Sally wants you sadly, she has learned all her lesson. Then out came the little one; So Madge! says she; So Sally! answered the other, have you learned your lesson? Yes,



the

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 31

that's what I have, replied the little one in the country manner; and immediately taking the letters she set up these syllables:

ba be bi bo ca ce ci co cu
 bu da de di fa fe fi fo fu.
 do du

and gave them their exact sound as she composed them; after which she set up the following:

ac ec ic oc uc ad ed id od ud
 af ef if of uf ag eg ig og ug

and pronounced them likewise.

After this, Little Two-SHOES taught her to spell words of one syllable, and she soon set up, Pear, Plum, Top, Ball, Pin, Pail, Dog, Heg, Fawn, Buck, Doe

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Doc, Lamb, Sheep, Ram, Cow,
Bull, Cock, Hen, and many
more.

The next place we came to
was Gaffer Cook's Cottage. Here
a number of poor Children were
met to learn ; who all came



found LITTLE MARGERY at
once ; and, having pulled out her
Letters,

GOODY TWO-SHOES 33

Letters, she asked the little Boy next her, what he had for dinner? Who answered, Bread, (the poor children in many places live very hard.) Well then says she let



the first letter. He put up the letter B, to which she next added, r, and the next e, the next s, and d, and it stood thus, Bread.

CHAP.

B

34 THE HISTORY OF
C H A P VI.

How the whole Parish was
frightened.

WHO does not know Lady
Ducklington? or who does
not know that she was buried at
this Parish Church? Well, I never
saw so grand a funeral in all my
life; but the money they squander-
ed away, would have been better
laid out in little books for children
or meat, drink, and cloaths, for
the poor.

This is a fine hearse indeed, and
the wedding plumes on the Horses
look very grand: but what end
was that answer, otherwise than
to display the pride of the
N.Y. 86.

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 35

living, or the vanity of the dead. Fie upon such folly, says I, and Heaven grant that those who want more sense may have it.



But all the Country round came to see the burying, and it was late before the Corpse was entered. After which, in the night, or rather about four o'clock in the morning, the Bells were tolled to jogg's

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jingle in the steeple, which frightened the people prodigiously, who all thought it was Lady Ducklington's ghost dancing among



the bell ropes : The people flock'd to Will Dobbins the clerk, and wanted him to go and see what it was ; but William said, he was sure it was a ghost, and that he would not offer to open the door,

At

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 37

At length MR. LONG, the Rector hearing such an uproar in the village, went to the clerk, to know why he did not go into the church and see who was there. I go, Sir, says William, why the ghost would frighten me out of my wits.---Mrs. Dobbins too cried, and laying hold on her husband, said, he should not be eat up by the ghost. A ghost, you block-head, said MR. LONG in a pet, did either of you ever see a ghost, or know any body that did? Yes, says the clerk, my father did once in the shape of a windmill, and it walked all round the church in a white sheet, with jack boots on, and had a gun by its

it's

it's side instead of a sword. A fine picture of a ghost truly, says MR. LONG ; give me the key of the church, you Monkey ; for I tell you there is no such thing now, then taking the key, he went to the church. As soon as he had opened the door, what sort of a ghost do you think appeared ? Why Little GOODY TWO SHOES, who being weary had fallen asleep in one of the Pews during the funeral service, and was shut in all night. She immediately asked Mr. LONG's pardon for the trouble she had given him, told him she had been locked into the church, and said, she should not have rung the bells,

GOODY TWO-SHOES 39

bells, but that she was very cold, and hearing farmer Boult's man go whistling by with his horse, she was in hopes he would have gone to the clerk for the key to let her out.

C H A P. VII.

Containing an Account of all the Spirits, or Ghosts; she saw in the Church.

Her T A L E

I went to the church, said she, as most of you did last night, to see the burying, and being very weary, I sat me down in Mr. JONES's Pew, and fell fast asleep. At eleven o'clock I awoke; which I believe was in
four

some measure owing to the clock's striking, for I heard it. I started up, and could not at first tell where I was; but after some time I recollected the funeral, and soon found I was shut in the church. It was dismal dark, and I could see nothing; but while I was standing in the Pew, something jumped up upon me behind, and laid, as I thought, its hands over my shoulders.--I could not think what this was, yet I knew it could not hurt me, and therefore I made myself easy, but being very cold, and the Church being paved with stones, which was very damp, I felt my way as well as I could to the Pulpit, in doing

However,

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 47

However, I was not frightened for I knew that God Almighty would suffer nothing to hurt me.

At last I found out the Pulpit, and having shut the door, something brushed by me, and almost threw me down on the mat and cushion that lay on the floor when something thrust and pulled the door, as I thought, for admittance, which prevented my going to sleep. At last it cries, Bow, wow, wow; and I concluded it must be Mr. Saunderson's dog, which had followed me from his house to church; so I opened the door, and called Snip, Snip, and the dog jumped upon me immediately. After
this

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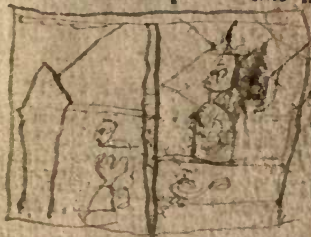
this, Snip and I lay down together, and had a most comfortable nap; for when I awoke again, it was almost light. I walked up and down all the isles of the church, to keep myself warm, and though I went into the vault, and trod upon Lady Ducklington's coffin, I saw no Ghost, and I believe it was owing to the reason Mr. Long has given you, namely, that there is no such thing to be seen. As to my part, I would as soon lie all night in the church, as in any other place; though any one possessed of fear, might have taken neighbour Sauderston's dog with his cold nose, for a ghost; and if they ha.

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 43

had not been undeceived, as I was, would never have thought otherwise. All the company acknowledged the justness of the observation, and thanked Little Two-Shoes for her advice.

Here ends the story of Little Two-Shoes,

Those who would know how she behaved after she came to be MRS. MARGERY Two-Shoes, must read the second part of this work.



THE

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T H E
R E F N O W N E D
H I S T O R Y

O F

Mrs. MARGERY T'WO-SHOES
P A R T. II.

O N E day as she was going
through the next village, she
met with some wicked Boys, who
had got a young Raven, which



they

GOODY TWO SHOES. 45

they were going to throw at ; she wanted to get the poor creature out of their cruel hands, and therefore gave them a penny for him, and brought him home. She called his name RALPH: and, a fine bird he is. Do look at him, Now this bird she taught to speak, to spell, and to read ; and as he was particularly fond of playing with the great letters, the children used to call this RALPH'S Alphabet.

A B C D E F G H I J K L
M N O P Q R S T U V
W X Y Z.

He always set at her elbow, and when any of the children were wrong, she used to cry out, Pat them right, Ralph. Some

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Some days after she met with the Raven, as she was walking in the fields, she saw some naughty Boys, who had taking a Pigeon, and tied a string to it's leg in order to let it fly, and draw it back again when they pleased; this Pigeon she also bought and taught, him how to spell and read, and she called him Tom. See here he is.



And

GOODY. TWO-SHOES. 47

And as the Raven Ralph was fond of the large letters, Tom the Pigeon took care of the small ones, & which he composed the following alphabet.

a b c d e f g h i j k l m n o
p q r s t u v w x y z.

The neighbours knowing that MRS TWO SHOES. was very good, made her a present of a little Sky Lark and a fine blue



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Now as many people, had learned to lie in bed long in the morning, she thought the Lark might be of use to her and her pupils, and tell them when to get up.

Some time after this, a poor Lamb had lost it's Dam, and the Farmer being about to kill it, she bought it of him, and brought it home with her to play with the children, and teach them when to go to bed; for it was a rule with the wise men of that age, to Rise with the Lark, and lie down with the Lamb.

This

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Soon after this, a present was made to MRS. MARGERY of little Dog JUMPER, and a pitty Dog he is Pray look at him.



C H A P. II.

A Scene of Distress in the School.

It happened one day, when
I Mrs. TWO-SHOES was direct-
ing the children as she usually

did

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 55

did, a man arrived with the melancholy news of SALLY JONES's Father being thrown from his Horse, and thought past all recovery. Poor SALLY was greatly



distressed, for she dearly loved her Father. All the school was in tears, & the messenger was obliged to return; but before he went.

MRS.

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MRS. TWO-SHOES, unknown to the children, ordered Tom-pigeon to go home with the man, and bring a letter to inform her how MR. JONES, did. They set out together, and the Pigeon rode on the man's head, (as you see here.



Soon after the man was gone the Pigeon was lost, and the concern the children were under for
MRS

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 53

MR. JONES, and little SALLY, was in some measure diverted, and part of their attention turned towards Tom, who was a great



saying, *much*
bewailed MRS. MARGERY, who
knew the great use and necessity
of teaching children to submit
cheerfully to the will of Provid-
ence, bid them wipe away their
little

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tears, and then kissing SALLY: You must be a good Girl, says she, and depend upon God Almighty for his blessing and protection; for, he is a father to the faithful, and defendeth all those who put their trust in him. At this instant something was heard Slap at the window, Wow, Wow, Wow, says Jumper, and



attempted

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 55

attempted to leap up and open the door, at which the children were surprized ; but MRS. MARGERY knowing what it was opened the casement, as Noah did the window of the Ark, and drew in Tom Pigeon with a letter, And see here it is.



As soon as he was at
the table, he walked up to little
SALLY,

SALLY, and dropping the letter, cried, Co, Co, Coo, as much as to say, There read it. Now this poor Pigeon had traveled fifty miles in about an hour, to bring SALLY this Letter, and who would destroy such pretty creatures. But let us read the Letter.



GOODY TWO-SHOES. 57

MY DEAR SALLY,

G O D Almighty has been very merciful, and restored your Papa to us again, who is now so well as to be able to sit up. I hear you are a good Girl, my dear, and I hope you will never forget to praise the LORD for this his great goodness and mercy to us—What a sad thing it would have been if your Father had died, and left both you and me, and little Tommy in distress, and without a friend: Your Father sends his blessing with mine.—Be good, my dear Child, and God Almighty will also bless you, whose blessing is above all things.

*I am, my dear Sally,
Your ever affectionate Mother,*

How MRS. MARGERY was taken up for a Witch.

M R S. MARGERY, as we have frequently observed, was always doing good, and thought
the

she could never sufficiently gratify those who had done any thing to serve her. These generous sentiments natural led her to consult the interest of Mr. Grove, and the rest of her neighbours; and



as most of their lands were meadow, and they depended much upon their hay, which had been
 greatly

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 59

greatly damaged for many years by wet weather, she contrived an instrument to direct them to mow the grass with safety, and prevent their hay being spoiled. they all came to her for advice,



and by that means got in their hay without damage, while most of that in the neighbouring villages was spoiled. This made
great

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great noise in the country, and so
provoked were the people in the
other Parishes, that they accused
her of being a Witch, and sent
Gaffer Goosecap, a busy fellow
in other people's concerns, to find
out evidence against her. This
wiseacre happened to come to her
school, when she was walking
about with the Raven on one
shoulder, the Pigeon on the other



the

GOODY TWO-SHOES. 61
the Lark on her hand, and the
Lamb and the Dog by her side;
which indeed made a droll figure,
and so surprized the man, that he
'cried out, A Witch! a Witch,
upon this she laughing, answered,
a conjurer! a conjurer! and so



they parted; but it did not end
thus, for a warrant was issued out
against

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against Mrs. MARGERY, & she was carried to a meeting of the Justices, whither all the neighbours followed her, even the poor Raven would not be kept back.



At the meeting, one of the Justices, who knew little of life, and less of the law, behaved very idly and though no body was able to prove any thing again

GADY TWO SHOES

ter, ... who she could ...
to ... character? Who can ...
... my character, ...
... are people ...
... were ...
... supposed that ...
... to weak ...
... was any such thing ...
If I see a ...
charm, ...
or weather ...
it is with this, ...
... taught ...
... the state, ...
... the company ...
Sir William Dave ...
the bench, asked ...
how they could ...

THE HISTORY OF

to think there was any such thing
as a which. It is true, I suppose
the many innocent and
people have been bought and
sold for their sins and
supplanted, which is a fearful
thing to see. I have seen
many of these things and
I have seen the people
who have done them.

THE END



