

THE
REMARKABLE HISTORY
OF



WALKER AND SON, PRINTERS.

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of
LITTLE ENNELL

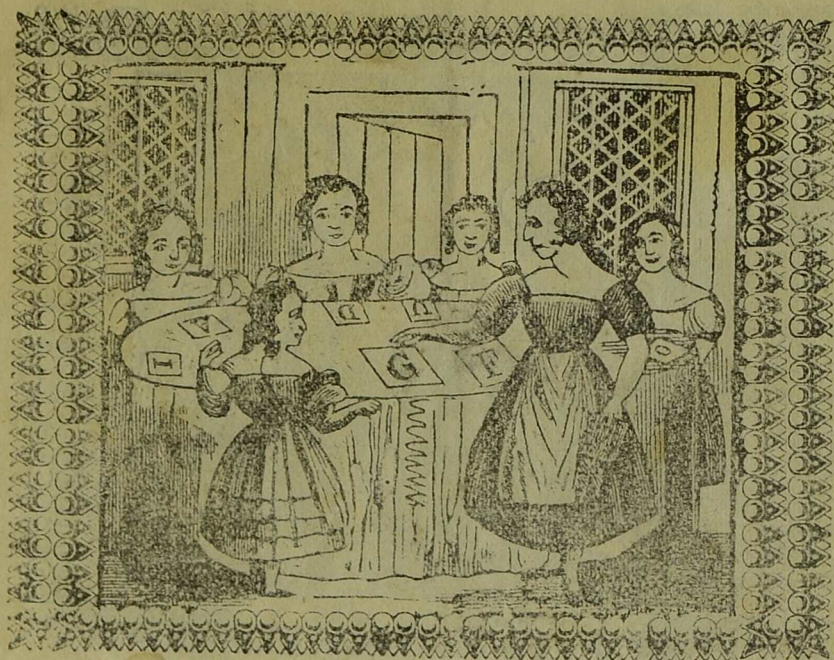
WALTER AND SON, PRINTERS



Goody Two Shoes and her brother Harry lost their parents when only ten years old; and having no one to help them, they were obliged to think of helping themselves. Their real name was Simpson; but they had got the name of Two Shoes by wearing the neatest shoes of any children in the parish. As these two little folks were so poor, Harry at once said that he would go to sea, and try to earn plenty of money for both of them; so they parted with many tears, and Goody was left alone to provide for herself. It is hard to be thus alone in the world, and yet it is cheering to think how much we may do if we exert ourselves, and ask the blessing of God upon our efforts. So Goody went to Mrs. Thompson's house, and asked her if she wanted a little girl to help her in the kitchen.



Mrs. Thompson said no ; but she told Goody that she would go with her to old Farmer Spratt, who was in want of a little girl. They then set out together, and presently reached the farmer's house, when the watchful dog sprang out of his kennel, and barked with all his might. "What's to do?" cried Mrs. Spratt, who came running out of the house, and called the dog away ; and then she took Goody in with her, and engaged her to mind her little children, and to teach them how to spell. Now she was a clever girl, and had minded her book when she was at school, or else she could not have been able to teach others. Mrs. Spratt's children were all girls, and she had five of them ; so when the winter nights came on, they used to seat themselves around the



blazing fire, or draw their cushioned chairs up to the table, and listen to the lessons of instruction which pretty Goody Two Shoes taught them. I cannot tell you one half of the pleasing things which they used to learn ; however, the children improved so fast, that Mrs. Spratt made Goody a present of five shillings extra, and purchased her a new bonnet for the spring. Before I go any further with my story, let me tell you, dear children, that if you wish to rise in the world, and to become great and good people, you tread in little Goody's shoes, and follow her example. When the weather was fine, she sometimes walked out into the green fields and shady lanes, and there she amused herself by plucking the primrose and the cowslip which grew



modestly beneath the hedges. She was strolling out one day, when she espied a gentleman who was sat beneath a fine old tree; and as he beckoned her to him, she went and sat by his side, and talked to him very sensibly for some time. "Are your father and mother living?" inquired the gentleman. "O no, sir, they are both dead," cried Goody weeping; "but I have a good brother," she said, "who has gone to sea to try to earn plenty of money for both of us, and then he will come back to comfort me." The gentleman then asked her many more questions, and she told him she said her prayers every morning and evening, and that she lived with Farmer Spratt, at his little cottage in the meadow; so he encouraged her to be a good girl, and gave



her a new shilling-piece, which shone as bright as any diamond. You see, such is the reward which is received by all obedient and promising little boys and girls.

The Duchess of Dogberry was buried one night, so Goody went to see the funeral. But what do you think? While the minister was reading the service, she fell asleep in one of the pews of the church; and so, when the people went away, Goody was locked in, and had no means of getting out. She did not awake till twelve o'clock at night, and when she looked around her, she felt astonished to find herself in such a place, and she uttered a faint cry. No sooner had she done this, than Farmer Spratt's dog jumped up beside her, and began to lick her hands. The next



thing that Goody did was to go and pull the bell of the church, so as to awaken some of the people, and to get them to come and let her out. The sound of the bell roused the neighbourhood, and the minister and all the people were terrified, and they flocked to the church, and unlocked the doors to see what there was to do. You should have seen how astonished they all were, when sweet little Goody Two Shoes came forth, and bade them all good-morrow. The parson stared; the sexton gaped; and the villagers shouted with all their might. And then they crowded round her, and Goody related the whole story to them; so the minister and his flock retired to their homes quite satisfied, and Goody and the dog made the best of their way to the house of Farmer Spratt, who was anxiously waiting their arrival.



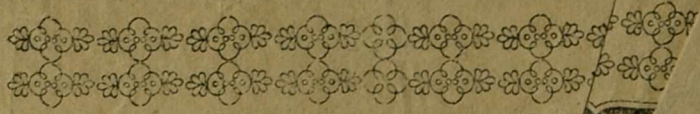
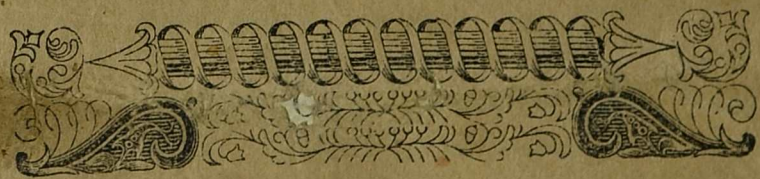
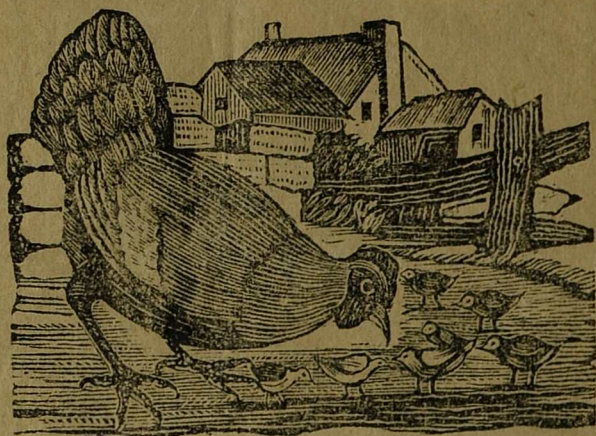
A strange thing happened at this time. As Goody was amusing Julia and Johnny Spratt while they rested by the fire-side, the bold little dog came into the room, and pulled her by the apron till she came to the door. He then looked up into her face, and seemed to ask her to follow him; so Goody went after him, and the dog ran on until they came to the river side, and there the animal halted. On looking into the river, Goody saw Tommy Spratt struggling in the water, but he was very near the bank; so she stretched out her hand to save him, and as soon as Tommy caught hold of it, she drew him safe to land, and thus rescued him from a watery grave. Such affectionate actions as these made her beloved by all, and every body praised kind Goody Two Shoes. And she was very pretty,



too; so Squire Clifton's eldest son came a-courting to her, and each grew so fond of the other, that they agreed to be married in the merry Month of May. The day came, and the church was crowded to see Goody united to young Squire Clifton; but just as the minister had finished marrying them, the door was thrown open, and Goody's brother Harry rushed into the church, and clasped her in his arms. He had come from sea that day, and had gained so much wealth, that he had resolved to return to his sister, and to share his earnings with her. The bells rung in all their cheering melody; the village lads and lasses danced upon the green, and Harry went home with young Squire Clifton and his ruddy wife, and spent the day in glorious happiness.



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