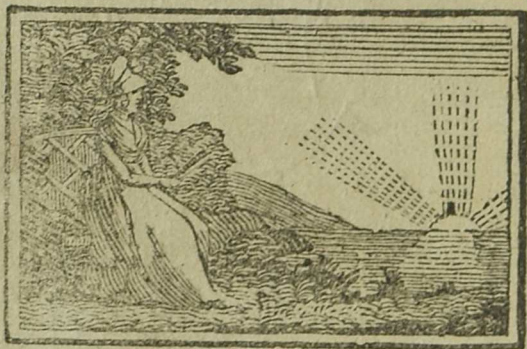




FRONTISPIECE.



Mrs. Margery Two - Shoes,

Governess of

A B C COLLEGE.

51
THE
HISTORY
OF

Little Goody Two-Shoes.

TO WHICH IS ADDED,

The Rhyming Alphabet,

OR,

TOM THUMB'S DELIGHT.

COLCHESTER;

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THE
HISTORY
OF
Little GOODY TWO-SHOES

ALL the World must 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 by the Misfortunes which he
met with in Business, and the wicked
Persecutions of Sir Timothy
Gripe, and an overgrown Farm

called Graspall, he was effectually ruined. A little Time put a period to his Existence, and his two Children, Tommy and Margery were left Orphans.

It would have excited your Pity and done your Heart good to have seen how fond these two little ones



were of one another, and how, hand in hand, they trotted about.

Tommy had two Shoes, but Margery had but one; they had Nothing, poor Things! to support them but what they picked 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 poor little Children. However, a Gentleman whose Name was Kindheart, took Tommy and made him a Sailor.



Mr. Smith, a worthy Clergyman, sent for a Shoemaker, and ordered Madge a pair of new ones. As soon as she received them, and had put them on, she was mightily pleased with them, and ran to Mrs. Smith, and stroking down her Apron, cried out, "Two Shoes, Mame, see Two Shoes!" and so she behaved to every one she met, and by that means obtained the Name of Goody Two-Shoes.

Little Margery saw how wise and good Mr. Smith was, and concluded that this was owing to his great Learning; she therefore wanted above all other Things to learn to read. For this Purpose she used to meet the little Boys and Girls as they came from School, borrow their Books, and read them



till they returned. By this Means she soon got more Learning than any of her Playmates, and then laid the following 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 Letters are large and some small, she with a 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 fix 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 spelt was Plum-Pudding, the Children were placed in a Circle,

and the first brought the Letter P, the next l, 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. I once

went her Rounds with her, and was highly diverted, as you may be, if you read on.

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 Wilson's. Here we stopped, and Margery went up to the Door, 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 out came the little Boy: "How do, Doody Two Shoes," says he, not able to speak plain. Yet this little Boy had learned all his Letters; for she

threw down the Alphabet mixed together thus :

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

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

She then threw down the Alphabet of capital Letters in the Manner you here see them :

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

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. Bow, wow, wow, says the Dog at the House Door: "Sirrah!" says his Mistress, 'why 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!" said she; "So Sally!" answered the other, "have you learned your Lesson?" "Yes, 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 bu ca ce ci co cu
da de di do du fa fe fi fo fu

and gave them their exact Sounds as she composed them; after this she set up the following:

This is the Cock that crow'd in the
Morn,
And wak'd the Priest all shaven and
shorn.

As we weré returning Home, we saw a Gentleman who was very ill, sitting under a shady Tree at the



corner of his Rookery. Tho' ill, he began to joke with little Margery, and said, laughing, "So Goody Two-Shoes, they tell me you are a cunning little Baggage; pray can you tell me what I shall do to get well?" "Yes, Sir," says she, "go

to Bed when your Rooks do ; you see they are going to Rest already ; do you so likewise, and get up with them in the Morning ; earn, as they do, every Day, what you eat, and you will get Health and keep it.— What should induce the Rooks to frequent Gentlemen's Houses only, but to tell them how to lead a prudent Life ? They never build over Cottages or Farm Houses, because they see that these People know how to live without their Admonition.

Thus Health and Wit you may improve,
Taught by the Tenants of the Grove.

The Gentleman laughing, gave Margery Sixpence, and told her she was a sensible Hussy.

Goody Two-Shoes continued to go her Rounds for some Time; at



length a Tutorefs was wanted in A B C College, and she was elected without Opposition. Here her Wisdom and Goodness was obvious to every Body, and her Fame spread far and wide.

Having an uncommon Understanding, the Neighbours courted

her Company, and she frequently favoured them with it. While at Mr. Grove's, which was in the Heart of the Village, she not only taught the Children in the Day-time, but the Farmer's Servants, and all the Neighbours to read and write in the Evening; and it was the common Practice before they went away, to make them all go to Prayers and sing Psalms. By these



Means the People grew extremely regular, his Servants were always at Home, instead of being at the Alehouse, they strictly attended



Church, and he had more Work done than ever.

This gave not only Mr. Grove, but all the Neighbours, an high Opinion of her Sense and prudent Behaviour: and she was so much

esteemed that most of the Differences in the parish were left to her Decision; even when children fel



out at play, and could not settle it among themselves, they must needs refer to Mrs. Margery for the satisfaction of all Parties; and if any Man and Wife quarrelled, (which sometimes happened in that Part of the Kingdom) both Parties certainly came to her for Advice.

Every body knows that Martha Wilson was a very passionate scolding Jade, and that John her Husband, was a surly, ill-tempered Fellow; these were once brought by the Neighbours, for Margery to talk with, when they fairly quarrelled before her face, and were going to Blows, but she stepping between them, said to the Husband: John, says she, you are a Man, and you ought to know your Duty better than to fly in a Passion at every Word that is said amiss by your Wife; and you Martha, says she, ought to have more Sense than to say any Thing to aggravate your Husband's Relentment. These frequent Quarrels arise from the Indulgence of your very violent Passions; for I know you both love

one another, notwithstanding all that has passed between you: now pray tell me John, and tell me Martha, when you have had a Quarrel over Night, are you not both sorry for it the next Day? They both declared that they were: Why then, says she, I will tell you how to prevent it in future, if you will promise to take my Advice: they both promised they would. You know, says she, that a small Spark will set Fire to Tinder, and that Tinder properly placed will fire an House; an angry Word is with you as that Spark, for you are both as touchy as Tinder, and often make your House too hot to hold you. To prevent this in future, and to live happily, you must solemnly agree, that if one speak an angry Word, the other

will not answer till he or she has distinctly called over all the Letters in the Alphabet, and that the other shall not reply till he or she has told Twenty ; by these Means your Passion will be stifled, and Reason will have Time to take the Rule,

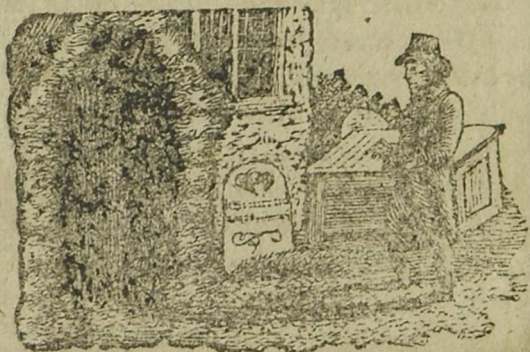
This is the best Recipe ever given for a married Couple to live in Peace : though John and his Wife frequently attempted to quarrel afterwards, they could never get their Passions to any considerable Height, for their was something so uncommonly droll in thus carrying on the Dispute, that before they got to the End of the Argument, they saw the Absurdity of it, laughed, kissed and were Friends.



Just as Mrs. Margaret had settled the Difference between John and his Wife, the Children, who had been sent out to play while that Business was transacting, returned, some in Tears, and others very disconsolate, for the Loss of a little Dormouse they were fond of, and which was just dead.

Mrs. Margery, who had the Art of moralizing and drawing Instruction from every Accident in Life, took this Opportunity of reading them a Lecture on the Uncertainty of Life, and the Necessity of being always prepared for Death.

After this she permitted the Children to bury the little Dormouse, and desired one of the little Boys to write the following



EPITAPH on a DORMOUSE.

In Paper Case,
 Hard by this Place,
 Dead a poor Dormouse lies ;
 And soon or late,
 Summon'd by Fate,
 Each Prince, each Monarch dies.
 Ye Sons of Verse,
 While I rehearse,
 Attend instructive Rhyme :
 No Sins had Dor,
 To answer for,
 Repent of yours in Time.

End of Goody Two-Shoes.

THE
Rhyming Alphabet,
OR,
TOM THUMB'S DELIGHT

A Was an Angler,
And he caught a Fish;

B Was a Brazier,
And he made a Dish.

C Was a Cook,
And he fill'd it with Broth

D Was a Driver,
Quite sullen in Sloth.

E Was an Eater,
And gorg'd all Day long:

F Was a Fidler,
And fung a good Song;

G Was a Giant,
Both furly and stout;

H Was a Huntsman,
And rov'd all about.

I Was an Innkeeper,
Who sold us good Ale;

K Was a King,
That would often regale.

L Was a Liar,
By all Men abhorr'd;

M Was a Merchant,
As rich as a Lord.

N Was a Noodle,
And fond of the Bow;

O Was an Oaf,
Who follow'd the Plough.

P Was a Ploughman,
That work'd all the Day;

Q Was a Queen,
Who went to the Play.

R Run a Race by himself,
And was beat;

S Was a Slut,
And spoil'd the roast Meat

T Was a Traitor,
And deserv'd to swing;

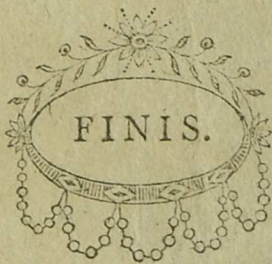
V Vow'd him Vengeance,
And told it the King.

W Was a Warrior,
Stout, active and bold

X Was Xantippe,
That arrant old Scold.

Y Was a Youth,
A pretty good Lad;

Z Was a Zany,
Altogether quite bad.



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