



LITTLE TOMMY.



THE
HISTORY
OF

Little Tommy Two-Shoes,

OWN BROTHER TO

Mrs. Margery Two-Shoes.

ADORNED WITH MANY NEW CUTS.

YORK:

Printed for, and Sold by WILSON,
and SPENCE, Booksellers in
High-Overgate.

[PRICE ONE PENNY.]



*On May-Day in the Morning when the
Sun rises, I shall have a Head of
Gold. See Page 16.*

THE
HISTORY
OF

Little Tommy Two-Shoes.

CHAP. I.

LITTLE *Tommy Two-Shoes* was born of honest, industrious Parents and although they had the Misfortune to be reduced in their Circumstances, yet they were very much respected by all who knew them, on Account of their Fidelity; and, it was marked, by all the reputable People

in the Neighbourhood, what Care they took in bringing up their Children in every Christian Virtue : However, the great Disposer and wise Governor of all Things, saw it best to take them early to their Reward in Heaven, by which Means little *Tommy*, as also his Sister *Margery*, lost the Benefit of their parental Affection and Help ; but as the Children were careful to remember the Instructions given them by their Parents, when living, and to act accordingly, that good Being, who had taken the Father and Mother to himself, took care of the Children which were left behind.

CHAP.

C H A P. II.

MR. *Smith*, a very worthy Clergyman, who lived in the Parish where *Little Margery* and *Tommy* were born, and having a Relation come to see him, who was a charitable good Man, he sent for these Children to him. The Gentleman said he would take *Tommy* and make him a little Sailor, and accordingly had a Jacket and Trowsers made for him.—When *Tommy* looked at himself in his new Dress he was mightily pleased with it, and determined to do every Thing in his power to merit a Continuance of the Favours of his new Friend.

Mr. *Kindheart* (for that was the Gentleman's Name) thought *Tommy* a

little too young to go to Sea, and therefore sent him to School ; and his Attendance to the Things which he was taught, together with his good Behaviour, soon gained him the Esteem of his Teacher and School-Fellows. When he was put to Writing, he spared no Pains to get complete Master of that Art ; and he succeeded so far, that all the Boys in the School were directed to look at him as a Pattern : The Manner in which he held his Pen was admired by all ; and his Master, who was very expert at Drawing, drew the Figure of his Hand and Pen, and hung it up in the School, where it hangs to this Day for all the Boys to imitate.—A Correspondent of mine

Little Tommy Two-Shoes.

mine has favoured me with a Sketch of which I here present you with :



and I beg you will look at it again and again, that you may learn to hold yours as well.

C H A P. III.

TOMMY having finished his Education, Mr. *Kindheart* told him he intended going to London in a few Days, and that he was to go along with him ; and as soon as his fortunate Ship, the *Come-again*, could be got ready for Sea, he should try his Fortune in her.

But I must beg of you to stop a little till I tell you how very affecting the Parting was between this little Boy and his Sister.—*Tommy* cried and *Margery* cried, and they kissed each other an hundred Times ; at last *Tommy* wiped off

off her Tears with the End of his Jacket thus, and bid her cry no more,



that he would come to her again when he returned from Sea. However, as they were so very 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 crying to Bed, where we must wish her



good Night.—And those who wished to know more about her, may be satisfied.

C H A P. IV.

IT is generally known, that *Tommy Two-Shoes* went to Sea when he was a very little Boy, and very poor ; and that he returned a very great Man, and very rich ; but no one knows how he acquired so much Wealth but himself and a few Friends, who have perused the papers from which I am compiling the History of his Life.

After *Tommy* had been at Sea some



Years, he was unfortunately cast away, on that Part of the Coast of *Africa* inhabited by the *Hottentots*. Here he met with a strange Book, which the *Hottentots* did not understand, and which gave him some Account of *Preston John's* Country; and being a Lad of great Curiosity and Resolution, he determined to see it; accordingly he set out on the Pursuit, attended by a young Lion, which he had tamed and made so fond of him, that he followed him like a Dog, and obeyed all his Commands; and indeed it was well for him that he had such a Companion, for as his Road lay thro' large Woods and Forests that were full of wild Beasts and without Inhabitants, he must have been soon starved or torn in Pieces, had he not been both fed and protected by this noble Animal.

Tommy



Tommy had provided himself with two Guns, a Sword, and as much Powder and Ball as he could carry; with these Arms, and such a Companion, it was mighty easy for him to get Food; for the Animals in these wild and extensive Forests, having never seen the Effects of a Gun, readily ran from the
Lion

Lion, who hunted on one Side, to Tommy, who hunted on the other, so that they were either caught by the Lion, or shot by his Master; and it was pleasant enough, after a hunting Match, and the Meat was dressed, to see how Cheek by Jowl they sat down to Dinner.

When they came into the Land of *Utopia*, he discovered the Statue of a Man erected on an open Plain, which had this Inscription on the Pedestal: *On May-Day in the Morning, when the Sun rises, I shall have a Head of Gold.* [See the Frontispiece.] As it was now the latter End of *April*, he staid to see this wonderful Change, and in the Time inquiring of a poor Shepherd what was the Reason of the Statue being erected there, and with that Inscription

tion ; he was informed that it was set up many Years ago by an *Arabian* Philosopher, who travelled all the World over in Search of a real Friend ; that he lived with, and was extremely fond of a great Man who inhabited the next Mountain, but that on some Occasion they quarrelled, and the Philosopher leaving the Mountain retired into the Plain, where he erected this Statue with his own Hands, and soon after died. To this he added, that all the People for many Leagues round came there every *May* Morning, expecting to see the Stone Head turned to Gold.

Tommy got up very early on the first of *May* to behold this amazing Change, and when he came near the Statue he saw a Number of People, who all ran, away from him in the utmost Consternation

nation, having never before seen a Lion follow a Man like a Lap-Dog. Being thus left alone, he fixed his Eyes on the Sun, then rising with resplendent Majesty, and afterwards turned to the Statue, but could see no Change in the Stone.—Surely, says he to himself, there is some mystical Meaning in this: This Inscription must be an *Ænigma*, the hidden Meaning of which I will endeavour to find, for a Philosopher would never expect a Stone to be turned to Gold: Accordingly he measured the Length of the Shadow, which the Statue gave on the Ground by the Sun shining on it, and marked that particular Part where the Head fell; then getting a *Chopness* (a Thing like a Spade) and digging, he discovered a Copper Chest,

Chest, full of Gold, with this Inscription engraved on the Lid of it:

Thy WIT,

Oh, Man, whoever thou art,
Hath disclosed the Ænigma,
And discover'd the GOLDEN HEAD.

Take it and use it,
But use it with WISDOM;

For know

That GOLD, properly employ'd,
May dispense Blessings,
And promote the Happiness of Mortals;
But when hoarded up,
Or misapply'd,
Is but Trash, that makes Mankind
miserable.

Remember

The unprofitable Servant,
Who hid his Talent in a Napkin;

And

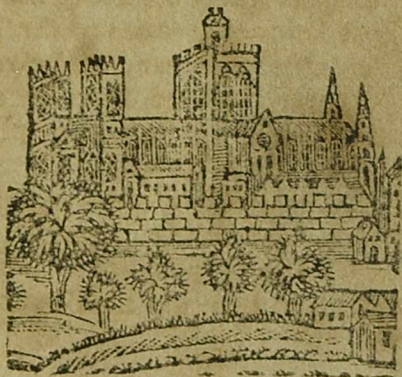
The profligate Son,
Who squander'd away his Substance,
and fed with the Swine.

As thou hast got the GOLDEN HEAD,
Observe the *Golden Mean*,
Be *good* and be *happy*.

This Lesson, coming as it were from the Dead, struck him with such Awe and Reverence for Piety and Virtue, that before he removed the Treasure, he kneeled down, and earnestly and fervently prayed that he might make a prudent, just, and proper Use of it. He then conveyed the Chest away; and by his Prudence and Activity got it safe to *Old England*.

As he was now possessed of sufficient Wealth, and had it in his Power to fix
in

in any Part of the Kingdom he pleased, he took a straight Course for the City of York, knowing it to be a genteel, healthful, pleasant, and plentiful Situation, where he spent his remaining Days in Ease and Honour; and as he was determined to be as good as he was great, he attended divine Service every Day at the Minster.



He continued this Practice for several Years, and then died in Peace.



C H A P. V.

IT may not be improper, however in this Place, to give the Reader some Account of the Philosopher who hid this Treasure, and took so much Pains to find a true and real Friend to enjoy it. As *Tommy* had Reason to venerate his Memory, he was very particular in his Inquiry, and had this Character of him; — that he was a Man well acquainted with Nature and with Trade; that he was pious, friendly, and of a sweet and affable Disposition. That he had acquired a Fortune by Commerce, and having no Relation to leave it to, he travelled through *Arabia, Persia, India,*

India, Lybia, and Utopia, in Search of a real Friend. In this Pursuit he found several, with whom he exchanged good Offices, and that were polite and obliging, but they often flew off for Trifles, or as soon as he pretended to be in Distress, and requested their Assistance, left him to struggle with his own Difficulties. So true is that Copy in our Books, which says, *Adversity is the Touchstone of Friendship*. At last, however, he met with the *Utopian* Philosopher, or the wise Man of the Mountain as he is called, and thought in him he had found the Friend he wanted; for though he often pretended to be in Distress, and abandoned to the Frowns of Fortune, this Man always relieved him, and with such Cheerfulness and Sincerity, that concluding he had found out
the

the only Man to whom he ought to open both his Purse and his Heart, he let him so far into his Secrets, as to desire his Assistance in hiding a large Sum of Money, which he wanted to conceal, lest the Prince of the Country, who was absolute, should, by the Advice of his wicked Minister, put him to Death for his Gold. The two Philosophers met and hid the Money, which the Stranger after some Days went to see, but found it gone. How was he struck to the Heart, when he found that his Friend, whom he often tried, and who had relieved him in his Distress, could not withstand this Temptation, but broke through the sacred Bonds of Friendship, and turned even a Thief for Gold which he did not want, as he was already very rich. Oh! said he,
what

what is the Heart of Man made of? Why am I condemned to live among People who have no Sincerity, and who barter the most sacred Ties of Friendship and Humanity for the Dirt that we tread on? Had I lost my Gold, and found a real Friend, I should have been happy with the Exchange, but now I am most miserable. After some Time he wiped off his Tears, and being de-



etermined not to be so imposed on,

had Recourse to Cunning, and the Arts of Life. He went to his pretended Friend with a cheerful Countenance, and told him he had more Gold to hide, and desired him to appoint a Time when they might go together, and open the Earth to put it into the same Pot; the other, in Hopes of getting more Wealth, appointed the next Evening. They went together, opened the Ground, and found the Money they had first placed there, for the artful Wretch he so much confided in, had conveyed it again into the Pot, in order to obtain more. Our Philosopher immediately took the Gold, and putting it into his pocket, told the other he had now altered his Mind, and should bury it no more, till he found a Man more worthy of his Confidence. See what People lose by being dishonest

This calls to my Mind the Words of the Poet :

*A Wit's a Feather, and a Chief's a Rod,
An honest Man's the noblest Work of God.*

Remember this Story, and take Care whom you trust; but don't be covetous, fordid, and miserable; for the Gold we have is but lent us to do Good with. We received all from the Hand of God, and every Person in Distress hath a just Title to a Portion of it.

F I N I S.

Printed by T. WILSON and R. SPENCE,
High-Oulegate, York.

This is to give Notice,

To all pretty little Boys and Girls,
That at the Place where this Book was
bought, they may meet with the fol-
lowing, which will please them ex-
ceedingly :

The History of Little GOODY TWO-
SHOES. Price One Penny.

A New RIDDLE BOOK, compiled
for the Use of all great and little good
Boys and Girls. Price One Penny.

PUZZLE-CAP; or, a New RIDDLE
BOOK. Price One Penny.

The History of WHITTINGTON
and his CAT. Price One Penny.

The Wonderful Life and Adventures of
ROBINSON CRUSOE. Price One
Penny.

The remarkable History of ROBIN
HOOD. Price One Penny.

The affecting History of the BABES
in the WOOD. Price One Penny.

MAXIMS and CAUTIONS for the
Instruction of the Little Gentry of
this Kingdom. To which are added,
Some PLEASANT TALES and
MERRY JESTS. Price One Penny.

The pleasing Story of that beautiful lit-
tle Maid CINDERELLA; or the
little Glass Slipper. Price One
Penny.

The LOOKING-GLASS; or, a New
GOLDEN PRESENT. Price One
Penny.

The HOUSE that JACK built.—
Price One Penny.

LONDON CRIES, Price One
Penny.



