

www.forgottenbooks.com

Copyright © 2016 FB &c Ltd.
All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, distributed, or transmitted in any form or by any means, including photocopying, recording, or other electronic or mechanical methods, without the prior written permission of the publisher, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical reviews and certain other noncommercial uses permitted by copyright law.

CHILDREN'S BOOK
COLLECTION

LIBRARY OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA
LOS ANGELES





THE VISION.

Fairy Spectator — *V. XI.*

THE

FAIRY SPECTATOR;

OR, THE

Invisible Monitor.

Mrs. *TEACHWELL*

AND

Her FAMILY.

LONDON:

Printed and Sold by J. MARSHALL and Co. at No. 17, *Queen-Street, Cheapside*; and No. 4, *Aldermary Church-Yard*, in *Bow-Lane*.—1789.

To Miſs *M*- - - -.

My Dear,

I DEDICATE this little book to you as a token of affection.

Were I a Fairy I ſhould devote much of my attention to you. Had I the Bonnet which Miſs *Child* prudently declined accepting, I ſhould be frequently at your elbow: but if I were in poſſeſſion of the wonderful Ring which was of-

fered to her, I ſhould, probably, ſometimes conceal myſelf from

your ſight, for the friendly purpoſe of remarking your conduct when you ſuppoſe yourſelf to be unobſerved: and I hope that I ſhould have the pleaſure to ſee you act always, as if you were in the preſence of your dear Mamma; or, to ſpeak in ſtill higher terms, as if you remembered that *there is an Eye which ſees us wherever we are*.

Theſe are *my* thoughts: now I will tell you *yours*.

You think, that if you had ſuch a pair of Looking-glaſſes as thoſe which were placed in Miſs *Child's*

Child's cloſet, you would conſult them on every occaſion; and always be careful to act in a becoming manner.

You think, that any little girl, who had Miſs *Playful*'s Roſe, would be moſt exceedingly circumſpect in her behaviour.

You think, that with Miſs *Child*'s Locket, you ſhould ſurely never be guilty of a fault.

Let us ſtrive to improve theſe thoughts, by doing what is in our power.—I will endeavour to improve you by admonition, though

though I cannot drop from the bell of a Lilly to attend you. Do you make the beſt uſe of the opportunities of improvement you enjoy; which, (though not ſupernatural) are great; for though no Fairy watches over you, you are bleſt with one of the beſt of mothers! That her care for you, and the reſt of her children, may be bleſſed with ſucceſs, is the ſincere wiſh of,

My Dear,

Your affectionate friend,

E------ F---.

April, 23,
1789.

THE

CONTENTS.

No. Page

I. THE DREAM 1

II. THE CONVERSATION 8

III. THE MIRRORS 14

IV. THE CLOSET 21

V. PEEVISHNESS AND PRODIGALITY . 27

VI. CAPRICE 34

VII. REFORMATION 40

VIII. THE LOCKET 46

IX. THE GIFTS 54

X. THE DOLL 61

XI. THE VISION 67

XII. THE ROSE 76

(No. I.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The DREAM.

ONE morning Miſs *Sprightly*, inſtead of riſing the moment ſhe was called, burſt into tears, and complained that ſhe was awakened from the moſt pleaſing dream which ſhe ever had in her life.

Mrs. *Teachwell* inquired whether ſhe was ſick, that ſhe was ſo ſlow in riſing?

Madam, ſaid ſhe, I beg your pardon, but I cannot baniſh the thought of my dream.

Idle girl! replied Mrs. *Teachwell*, make haſte!

When the young ladies were running and playing in the garden, Miſs *Sprightly* was found in a corner of a room in tears.

Mrs. *Teachwell* accoſted her with great good-humour, ſaying,

My dear, what ails you?

Miſs replied,

Madam,

Madam, I am ſorry and aſhamed; I thought ſo much of my dream that I could not attend as I ought to do to my prayers.

Mrs. *Teachwell* anſwered,

My dear! I hope that your ſorrow will produce amendment; you muſt lay aſide all other thoughts when you pray.

Madam, ſaid Miſs *Sprightly*, I ſtrive to do ſo, but I never can forget this dream.

Silly child! exclaimed the Governeſs, go and play; among your

companions you will ſoon loſe the thought of ſuch folly.

Miſs *Sprightly* courteſied, and was going out of the room, in obedience to Mrs. *Teachwell*'s commands, but her air was ſo penſive, that the good lady called her back; and tapping her ſhoulder, aſked what this dream was, which dwelt ſo long upon her thoughts? then, bidding her ſit down, indulged her wiſh to relate what had paſſed in her mind, which ſhe did in the following words:

'I had been reading in *Gay's Fables*; and as the evening was very bright, I took the book into my chamber;

chamber; after I was in bed I read *The Mother, Nurse,* and *Fairy*; and I believe that I dropped asleep with the book in my hand.

But your dream? interrupted Mrs. *Teachwell.*

Madam, said Miss *Sprightly*, you shall hear. I thought that I was sitting alone in that pretty summer-house where I once drank tea with you, as a reward, because I came of my own accord to tell you that I chanced to break the looking-glass which hung in our chamber; and as I was amusing myself in observ-

ſurprized with the ſound of the ſofteſt, ſweeteſt muſic that I had ever heard; at the ſame time the moſt delicate perfume ſeemed to proceed from the wings of the fly: I was all wonder; yet how did my ſurprize increaſe, to ſee the wings of the inſect ſpread into a looſe robe; and the little creature itſelf change to a woman no bigger than the ſmalleſt wax doll. Oh dear! ſhe was ſo very pretty, that I could have looked at her all day: at laſt ſhe ſpoke.

I am, ſaid ſhe, a Fairy. I am your guardian, to watch over your mind; although you never ſaw me before,

before, yet I have always ſeen you. I have known every action, every word, nay, every thought.

I ſmiled, and was going to ſpeak, when ſhe interrupted me; and, pulling out of her pocket two of the prettieſt looking-glaſſes that ever were ſeen, ſhe extended her hand; I reached to take them, and that moment I awoke. Miſs *Friendly* was at my bed ſide, calling me to riſe, elſe I ſhould have tried to fall aſleep again, in hope—I ſee you ſmile, Madam; but indeed I would have given my week's allowance to have recovered my dream.

(No. II.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The CONVERSATION.

MRS. *TEACHWELL*, who is indulgent to every innocent wish, which can be directed to any good purpose, told Miss *Sprightly*, that she would continue her dream; that is, said she, I will write you a dialogue, in which the Fairy shall converse; and I will give you a morat for your

dream—You know that ſtories of Faries are all fabulous?

Miſs SPRIGHTLY.

Oh yes! Madam.

Mrs. TEACHWELL.

Do you wiſh for ſuch a Fairy-guardian?

Miſs SPRIGHTLY.

Very much, Madam.

Mrs. TEACHWELL.

Why, my dear?

Miſs SPRIGHTLY.

Becauſe ſhe would teach me to be good; for I ſhould be aſhamed to have even a naughty thought.

Mrs. TEACHWELL.

Mrs. TEACHWELL.

I love you for your earneſt wiſh to be good—but tell me, is not every action, word, and thought known?

Miſs SPRIGHTLY.

To whom, Madam?

Mrs. TEACHWELL.

Conſider!

Miſs SPRIGHTLY.

I know whom you mean, Madam.

Mrs. TEACHWELL.

Well, my dear, are you not afraid to indulge a naughty thought?

Miſs SPRIGHTLY.

I did not conſider this before; for we

'we are apt to forget what we do not ſee.

Mrs. TEACHWELL.

Remember, that He, who ſees all you do; who knows all you ſay, or think, will either reward you if you be good, or puniſh you if you be wicked.

'God, who ſeeth in ſecret, himſelf ſhall reward thee openly.'

Company coming in put an end to Mrs. *Teachwell*'s ſtay in the room, and Miſs *Sprightly*, retiring to her own chamber, wrote as follows in her memorandum book.

May I always conſider that God is every-where preſent; that He knows all which we do, ſay, or even think; and oh! may I always ſtrive to pleaſe Him!

In the afternoon Mrs. *Teachwell* called Miſs *Sprightly* to her: ſhe ran with beating heart, hoping that her good Governeſs had written the dialogue, but it was only to give her ſome directions reſpecting her work. The little girl was rather diſappointed, but ſhe ſaid to herſelf; my dear Mrs. *Teachwell* is very kind to promiſe me ſo much pleaſure; and I ought not to trouble her with impatience,

impatience, but wait her leiſure, rather than teize her with inquiries when ſhe will gratify my curioſity.'

The next day Miſs *Sprightly* was called to read the following ſtory:

(No. III.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The MIRRORS.

SHEWING

What we are,

AND

What we ought to be.

STORY of Miſs CHILD,

WRITTEN AT THE REQUEST OF MISS SPRIGHTLY,

BY HER FRIEND, E. TEACHWELL.

STORY.

MISS CHILD had the misfortune to loſe her mamma whẽn ſhe was but five years of age. She was put immediately under the direction of a governeſs:

governeſs: this lady was genteel in her appearance, and pleaſing in her manner; had a faſhionable addreſs, and appeared to be at leaſt *not un*-accompliſhed; theſe external advantages miſled the judgment of ſome of her acquaintance, who overlooked her deficiency in more material points, and recommended her to Sir *Thomas Child*, as a perſon well qualified for the important office of educating his daughter.

It is eaſy to ſuppoſe that the attention of ſuch a governeſs would be engroſſed by outward accompliſhments. Miſs *Child*'s perſon and dreſs appeared to great advantage, and her

father, being either too indolent, or too buſy, to inquire farther, flattered himſelf that ſhe improved very faſt, and applauded the choice to which his friends had directed him.

But alas! the poor girl's mind and temper were neglected; ſo that ſhe grew proud, ſelfiſh, peeviſh, and vain.

Miſs had a cloſet which Lady *Child* had taken delight in fitting up for her, in a manner ſuited to her age. There were toys to amuſe her, and ſuch books as ſhe was capable of underſtanding. There were *The Good Child's Delight*; *Little Stories for Little*

Little Folk; *The History of Little Boys and Girls*; and many other entertaining and instructive little books, such as were suited to her tender age.*

These little books had cuts in them, which drew the young lady's attention at first; but they were soon laid aside, and the useful lessons which they contained forgotten.

Her ladyship's intention was, as her daughter advanced in years, to

* Since the writing of this, many very pleasing books have appeared, which would have made a most agreeable addition to Lady *Child*'s Library for her daughter on the projected plan.

have removed the childiſh toys, and thoſe firſt books, and to have filled the ſhelves with ſuch volumes as were adapted to the more improved ſtate of her mind.

Happy in the idea of ſeeing her daughter's progreſs, ſhe had provided a *ſeries* of books for her uſe, to be produced as ſhe ſhould have occaſion for them; but her death put a ſtop to the improvement which ſhe had planned; and the cloſet remained as childiſh a place as when the owner was really a baby.

Miſs had an allowance for her pocket expences; ſhe kept no ac-

count

count, neither was any inquiry made how the money was expended, nor advice given how she ought to dispose of it.

The governess carried her pupil constantly to the dancing-school, where she met a great many genteel children. Exceeding pains were taken that her coat should be made in the most fashionable manner; her cap be as smart as that of the first young lady there; but this care stopped at appearances.

'A stranger would often say; 'Miss *Child* is a fine girl!'—but no body replied to that stranger, 'she is an amiable

amiable girl!'—Nay, ſome could not refrain from ſhaking their heads, and ſaying, 'it is a pity that her mind is not as agreeable as her perſon.'

(No. IV.)

(No. IV.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

Story of Miſs CHILD continued.

The CLOSET.

ONE day Miſs *Child* was ſitting in her cloſet; ſhe was engaged in looking over a box of feathers and artificial flowers, in order to make choice of ſuch as ſhould be moſt becoming to her complexion.

As ſhe waved her head to admire herſelf in the glaſs, ſhe ſaw the reflection of a very beautiful female looking

looking over her ſhoulder: ſhe ſtarted, and turning about, called out peeviſhly,—Who are you?

FAIRY.

Your guardian.

Miſs CHILD.

One governeſs is enough for me.

FAIRY.

I am the guardian of your mind; I know all your thoughts.

Miſs CHILD.

What do I think now?

FAIRY.

That you neither deſire nor need ſuch a director.

Miſs

Miſs CHILD.

Bleſs me! it is true. What was I thinking when you came in?

FAIRY.

That you would buy a larger looking-glaſs to hang in your cloſet; now I have brought——

(producing ſomething.)

Miſs CHILD.

O dear! what are they?

FAIRY.

Two mirrors.

Miſs CHILD.

For me?

FAIRY.

If you pleaſe——take this.

Miſs

Miſs CHILD.

(*looking in the glaſs, exclaims as ſhe throws it down*)

Frightful!

FAIRY.

(*picking it up, holds it to Miſs* Child, *who, ſeeing her own image again reflected, exclaims, with emotion*)

Worſe! I look uglier than I did before.

FAIRY.

That is becauſe you are in an ill-humour; you are angry at having your faults obſerved.

Miſs CHILD.

Certainly I am! Who, is not?

FAIRY.

FAIRY.

Now look in the other glaſs.

(holding it up.)

Miſs CHILD.

Charming! oh, give *this* to me.

FAIRY.

I will give you both.

Miſs CHILD.

I will not have *that*——take it away; it made me appear ſo hideous!

FAIRY.

You *ſhall* have both; if it be not your own fault you will appear agreeable in each. Theſe are ENCHANTED GLASSES: *one* ſhows you as you *are*, the *other* as you *might*

and *ſhould be*; but they are beſt explained by examples, which I will give you; firſt making known to you the character of the perſons who have had them in poſſeſſion. I ſhall begin with Miſs *Pettiſh*.

(No. V.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

PEEVISHNESS *and* PRODIGALITY.

PEEVISHNESS.

Fairy.

MISS PETTISH was ſo ill-tempered that every perſon hated her; till, by the uſe of this pair of glaſſes, ſhe reformed her diſpoſition.

You are to obſerve, that I inſiſt that my pupils ſhall write an account of what paſſes, as they find it in the

mirrors; this is to be done journal-wise, in two oppoſite pages of the ſame book.

The firſt day that Miſs *Pettiſh* had the mirrors, this was the account, by which you will find that the re-flection of your image in *one* glaſs ſhows your diſpoſition; in the *other*, teaches you how you ought to be-have.

This then is Miſs *Pettiſh*'s account from her appearance in the *Firſt Glaſs*, which ſhows things *as they are*.

'My new cap, made by Miſs *Modiſh*'s, was awry; I found fault with it, and though

though Mrs. *Fancy*, my Mamma's woman, ſaid in excuſe, that ſhe had juſt received a letter, acquainting her that her ſiſter was dangerouſly ill; and that her diſtreſs at this melancholy intelligence occaſioned the miſtake; yet I pouted, complained, and would have it altered immediately.'

SECOND GLASS.

Shewing things as they ought to be.

'I ſhould have merely obſerved civilly that there was a little miſtake in the cap; and when I had heard the circumſtance which occaſioned it, I ſhould have conſidered how concerned poor Mrs. *Fancy* muſt

be at the melancholy account of her ſiſter, that it was exceedingly obliging in her to attend at all to my dreſs in ſuch a ſituation; and I ought to have begged of her to think no more of ſuch trifles on my account: nay, I ſhould have told her, that I would requeſt leave of my Mamma for her to viſit her ſiſter.'

PRODIGALITY.

Miſs *Laviſh* ſpent all the money which ſhe received as ſoon as ſhe had it; ſhe fancied herſelf *generous*, becauſe it ſometimes happened by chance that an object fell in her way, juſt as ſome perſon had given her

her money; and in that caſe ſhe parted from it without thought, and went to her papa an hour after for more. She likewiſe thought that ſhe was *charitable*, becauſe ſhe was willing to give away whatever halfpence ſhe might happen to receive, to the firſt poor child whom ſhe met.

But ſhe never would ſacrifice the ſlighteſt whim of her own, to enable her to relieve the actual wants of another.

She never parted from any thing to gratify a little friend, unleſs when ſhe was tired of it herſelf.

She

She kept no account of her expenſes; but when ſhé was aſked how ſhe had ſpent the laſt money, uſed to reply, 'indeed I do not know, it is gone!'

Nay, ſometimes, if ſhe wanted money in her papa's abſence, ſhe would borrow, and often forget to pay.

In her own opinion, and that of a few filly inconſiderate people, Miſs *Laviſh* was, as I have ſaid, of a noble diſpoſition, *generous* and *charitable.*

You find that ſhe was not *juſt*; but that never entered her mind.

How

How would ſhe have ſtartled to be told that ſhe was *mean*, *ſelfiſh*, *covetous*; perhaps ſhe might not have bluſhed at being called *extravagant*; which ſhe was with reſpect to herſelf, but niggardly to others.

(No. VI.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

CAPRICE;

OR,

The CAPRICIOUS GIRL.

Miſs Laviſh's account of her expenditure of money on reflection.

MY Papa made me a preſent of money to expend as I liked on my birth-day.

I bought a ſuit of the new ſpangled ribbons and a fan; theſe coſt all

all my guinea, except half a crown, and that was not quite enough to buy the pocket glaſs for which I wiſhed, ſo I aſked for ſome more money. He gave me half a guinea. As I went out to get the glaſs, for which I was very impatient, a poor woman came to the door; I wiſhed that I had had ſomething for her, as ſhe ſeemed to be almoſt ſtarved, and I aſked both the ſervants whether they had any money; but they could not lend me any. Away we drove— As I paſſed through *Holborn* I ſaw a man who ſold birds; I then changed my mind, determined to wait for the glaſs, and purchaſe a bird. For

this I gave five ſhillings. I then drove to the next ſtreet to get a cage. I was obliged to give half a guinea for one, which was gilt, fit to hang in my dreſſing room; this was half a crown more than I had; but the man civilly offered to truſt me for that.

Miſs Laviſh's conſcious recollection of what ſhe ought to have done.

I ſhould have gone to the poor widow whoſe huſband was killed laſt week in the gravel-pit, and have given her ſomething to enable her to buy bread for her five ſmall children.

I ſhould

I ſhould not have turned away in a huff when *Betty Broom* ſaid to me, 'Miſs! the price of one yard of that 'ribbon would keep poor *Mary Need* 'from ſtarving;'—but have thanked her for reminding me of my duty.

I ſhould not have aſked my Papa for more money, unleſs it had been for a much better purpoſe; and I ſhould have given him an account how I had expended his bounty.

I ſhould have inquired who the poor woman was, whom I met at the door: I ſhould have informed myſelf how ſhe was circumſtanced,

and have applied a part of my half guinea in the relief of her family.

I ſhould on no account have contracted a debt.

I ſhould have been contented with a plain cage—the price of that which I bought would have clothed a poor child.

Now, ſaid the Fairy, to Miſs *Child*, you underſtand how theſe glaſſes may improve you—make a proper uſe of them.

Look in *this*—nay, never ſtart; you muſt firſt ſee your faults, before you can mend them. To me you appear

appear juſt as deformed without the glaſs, whenever you are ill-diſpoſed, or act unworthily.

I will hang the glaſſes here. Promiſe me that you will conſult them every evening; they will bring to your recollection the tranſactions of the day; they will inſtruct you how to judge of your actions. Record in this book the report of the glaſſes; on one leaf *what you are*; on the oppoſite, *what you ſhould be*. Adieu!

So ſaying, the Fairy vaniſhed.

(No. VII.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

REFORMATION.

AS ſoon as the glaſſes were placed, and the Fairy gone, Miſs *Child* ſurveyed her cloſet, in order to obſerve how the mirrors appeared as a part of the furniture.

As ſhe caſt her eye upon the firſt glaſs, ſhe remarked that her little prints and toys, with the number of looking-glaſſes, had a very pretty appearance, and ſhe herſelf ſeemed like

like a great wax doll in a baby-houſe.

Well, ſaid ſhe, I look very ſmart! and my dolls and all my play things look very pretty in the glaſs; this is like having two ſets of toys.

Turning her head to ſurvey the cloſet, ſhe caught a glimpſe of the ſecond glaſs, which ſhowed *what ought to be.*

In that ſhe ſaw a girl like herſelf, dreſſed with great neatneſs, yet in a plain and modeſt manner. This phantom took down all the childiſh toys, and diſtributed them among a number of little people, who ſtood

around, ſmiling and thanking her for making them ſo happy.

She ſtood looking very earneſtly, and ſoon after ſhe ſaw this figure take all the little books off the ſhelves, and give them to the children; afterwards the looking-glaſſes, and laſtly, the little coloured prints.

Miſs *Child* then ſaw her likeneſs fill the ſhelves with another ſet of books. She could diſcern, *Birth-day Preſent*; *Sunday Improvement*; *Courſe of Lectures for Sunday Evenings*; and ſeveral other little volumes—then Mrs. *Chapone*, Miſs *Talbot*, and many more authors of whom ſhe had never before heard the names.

A ſtandiſh and paper next appeared upon the table, which was before ſtrewed with rags of gauſe and ſnips of ribbon. There ſtood too a work-baſket, with ſciſſars, thimble, needle-book, and thread-papers. The young lady ſeated herſelf, and took out a piece of fine old cloth, cut out a little ſhirt, and began to work.

Bleſs me! ſaid Miſs *Child*, I dare ſay that the linen is for ſome poor little babe—I have ſeen many who were almoſt naked: oh! that I had made ſo good a uſe of my time!

Juſt as ſhe ſpoke, her friend the Fairy appeared.

Miſs courteſied, and returned thanks for the glaſſes; but, alas! ſaid ſhe, they make me miſerable; becauſe they convince me, that I am very different from what I ought to be.

Shame for paſt faults, ſaid the Fairy, is the firſt ſtep towards amendment.

I feel ſhame enough for my folly, exclaimed Miſs *Child*; alas! I am only a great over-grown baby; my perſon and limbs have ſo got the ſtart of my mind, that I bluſh at myſelf.

Your regret, ſaid the Fairy, at your want of improvement, muſt be a

ſpur to your future diligence; ſince you are conſcious of ignorance, and deſirous of knowledge, application will ſoon repair your loſt time.

But my diſpoſition is as unculti-vated as my underſtanding; I have no command of my temper; no re-gular mode of action; caprice and paſſion govern me.

My dear, ſaid the Fairy, I am charmed to find that you have the diſcernment to ſee your faults, and the humility to own them. I will aſſiſt you in the neceſſary work of reformation.

(No. VIII.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The LOCKET.

MISS *Child* was ſo diffident of herſelf, that ſhe perpetually ſummoned her friend the Fairy to afford her an opportunity of converſing with her on the ſubject of her conduct.

One day, when the amiable girl had diſcovered an unuſual degree of modeſty, the good Fairy produced a ſmall

a ſmall caſket, took from thence a Locket, ſet with pale rubies, and preſented it to Miſs *Child*.

Madam! I thank you, ſaid the young lady; but I had rather be excuſed from accepting your preſent; had it been a book which would inſtruct me in your abſence!—but an ornament to wear!—no, Madam! I am too vain already: pardon me.

This, replied the Fairy, is not ſuch a trinket as will increaſe your vanity: wear it conſtantly about your neck. You ſee that it is of a delicate pink colour; the hue will vary as your diſpoſition changes.

If

If you feel envious, one of thoſe rubies will turn to a dirty yellow. If you be angry, that ſtone will glow like fire; if you be fooliſhly timid, that lower ſtone will become white; ſhould you be niggardly, theſe points will have a dull blackiſh hue, and jealouſy will turn the whole locket to a colour like that of a common pebble in a gravel-pit.

Thus explained, ſaid Miſs *Child*, I ſhall rejoice to wear the ornament, and accept it with exceeding thankfulneſs.

By degrees this young lady acquired every good quality with which her

her friends could wiſh to ſee her endowed.

The laſt virtue which ſhe gained, was that active benevolence which ſeeks to diſcover the wiſhes of another in order to gratify them.

I mentioned the toys and little books being removed from her cloſet, but did not ſay what became of them—they were thrown promiſcuouſly into a cheſt, and laid by diſregarded and unthought of. One day it occurred to Miſs *Child*, what pleaſure they would afford little people to whom they were ſuitable.

Immediately she sent for several of her young friends and acquaintance, whom she introduced into her chamber. She received them with so much condescension and kindness, that they were quite charmed with her; she regaled them with a treat, composed of fruits and cakes; talked with them of their improvement, and, in short, showed every mark of attention and civility that she could think of.

Before they left her room, she presented each with a small token of affection, suited to their respective ages, from among the toys and little books

books with which her closet had been filled.

The children were all delighted, and jumped and danced around her with joy and thankfulness.

Now, said she, these little treasures give me more real satisfaction than they ever did formerly, even when they were suited to my years. How much better, continued she, is this, than to hoard up what was of no use to me, and proves so agreeable to my little friends! I never saw any object so pleasing as this little group of happy beings smiling upon me! So saying, she

caſt her eye upon the Locket, which hung in her boſom, and was ſurpriſed to ſee it glow and ſparkle like coals when they are blown; reflecting, at the ſame time, all ſorts of faint and beautiful colours, like a fine diamond.

Bleſs me! exclaimed ſhe, this is an appearance which I was not taught to expect; I wiſh I could ſee the charming Fairy—ſurely nothing is amiſs!

She then diſmiſſed her little viſitors with civility and gentleneſs; they could not ceaſe to talk of the change in Miſs *Child*.

'How

'How gentle she is! how obliging! how generous!' said the little people as they retired.'

(No. IX.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The GIFTS.

AS ſoon as Miſs *Child* was left alone, ſhe went into her cloſet to conſult the mirrors; and to her unſpeakable ſatisfaction ſhe found, that her image appeared the ſame in both; for ſhe was now become *what ſhe ought to be.*

The Fairy entered, and expreſſed her ſatisfaction at what had paſſed.

You

You were ſurpriſed, ſaid ſhe, at the glowing appearance of your Locket; you had not been appriſed of that, nor could you have conceived an idea of the complacency attending a conſciouſneſs of doing well—of obliging and pleaſing by acts of beneficence, till you had experienced it.

Miſs *Child* returned abundance of thanks to the good Fairy, and entreated that ſhe would never forſake, but continue to watch over her. I am now, ſaid ſhe, ſenſible how unfit I am to guide myſelf. The Fairy aſſured the charming girl of her protection, and grew more familiar and frequent than ever in her viſits.

Miſs

Miſs *Child* became ſo perfectly amiable, that ſhe was the darling of her guardian Fairy; who one day made her an offer of the following gifts, out of which ſhe might chooſe one.

A *Purſe*, which ſhe ſhould always find full of money.

A *Bonnet*, that would convey her to any place of which ſhe ſhould think as ſhe put it on.

A *Ring*, which would make her inviſible.

Miſs *Child* acknowledged her obligation to the Fairy for her offer; but

but ſaid, that ſhe was fearful to accept ſuch gifts.

If, added ſhe, I had a Purſe which would always be full of money, I might not make a proper uſe of it; or, even if I did not ſpend it in an improper manner, yet I ſhould at leaſt loſe all merit in giving to my friends or the poor; ſince I could be neither *generous* nor *charitable*, if I had not myſelf the *leſs* for what I gave.

Had I the Bonnet which would convey me inſtantly to any place where I might wiſh to be; though it appears to me that I ſhould be very happy

happy in the power of flying to assist my friends, or relieve any person in distress; yet I will not presume too much; I should probably sometimes convey myself for purposes less emportant, and less amiable, from a place where I might have been employed in doing kind offices, which my duty required.

For the Ring—I dare not accept that on any account. Should curiosity ever tempt me to listen to a conversation which was not designed for me to hear, I should be very culpable, and, perhaps, gain no satisfaction; for even if what I heard were agreeable, my heart would reproach

proach me with the crime of prying into the ſecrets of another perſon; and ſo deprive me of that pleaſure which I now enjoy, if I hear myſelf praiſed; when I hear *fairly* what paſſes.

The Fairy embraced her, and ſaid, Now, my dear, I am convinced of your prudence. I made this trial of you with trembling; for though we know the preſent thoughts of our wards, yet we cannot be certain what they will be on occaſions which may ariſe. You have withſtood ſuch a temptation as I ſhould not have ventured to place before you, but that I had a high opinion of your diſcretion;

cretion; yet I could not with propriety have given you the reward which I propoſed, without making this trial; from this time you ſhall be my companion; no longer called Miſs *Child*, but *Amiable*, and your employment ſhall be ſuch as I know will be very agreeable to you—I appoint you guardian to the little people in Mrs. *Teachwell's* family; to form their diſpoſitions, and regulate their conduct—For this purpoſe I will endow you with the power of aſſuming what ſhape you pleaſe, a privilege which I am confident you will only exert for excellent purpoſes.

(No. X.)

(No. X.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The DOLL.

ONE morning, when the ſchool-bell rang for breakfaſt, Miſs *Playful* not appearing, Miſs *Friendly* ſought for her throughout the houſe and play-ground, and, at laſt, found her ſitting alone in an arbour, in the moſt remote part of the garden. She had in her hand a doll; and was ſo buſily engaged in dreſſing it, that ſhe neither ſaw Miſs *Friendly*

enter, nor heard her ſpeak, but kept prattling to the wax baby in her lap.

Hey day! ſaid Miſs *Friendly*, are you there? what brought you ſo far from the houſe?

I will tell you, ſaid Miſs *Playful*: this is my new doll, which Lady *Lovewell* ſent me: and I took it into this cloſe walk, becauſe I had a mind to dreſs it alone, leſt any of the young ladies ſhould interrupt me; for really, when one has any thing new or pretty, they throng about one ſo that there is no comfort in playing with it.

And was not this very ſelfiſh in you? ſaid Miſs *Friendly*; would you have liked that *Mary Freewill* ſhould have ſerved you thus, when her new toys came? or do you think ſhe would have done ſo? you may recollect that the dear little girl, when her baby-houſe came, did not give herſelf time to unpack her whole ſet of furniture till ſhe had called you—'*Polly*, ſaid ſhe, will like to ſee the things as they are taken out.'

The little girl bluſhed, and made no reply—but was very attentive whilſt Miſs *Friendly* continued ſpeaking. I am very ſorry, my dear, you ſhould ſo far forget yourſelf, as to

neglect this opportunity of obliging your friends; what satisfaction could you have in hiding yourself in a corner? and what joy would it have been to a good-natured girl, to assemble those young ladies with whom she was intimate, and make them sharers in her pleasure! How differently would *Amiable* have counselled Miss *Child* to behave!

Indeed, said Miss *Playful*, I am ashamed; but I have no Fairy to advise me: as she said these words, they reached the door of the breakfast-room. Miss *Friendly* observed the behaviour of the little girl at her entrance:

entrance: much surprise was expressed at the absence of *Polly*; a thousand encomiums bestowed on the doll: the beauty of her face, and the elegance of her dress delighted the little people in general; and several of them expressed a wish to play with it a little while, and assist in undressing it.

Miss *Friendly* thought this a favourable opportunity for conveying a lesson in an agreeable manner: she remarked all that passed on this occasion, and others which arose in the course of the day; and the next morning presented Miss *Playful* with a paper, containing a narrative of

the morning tranſaction, and a converſation *ſuppoſed* to have paſſed in the arbour between herſelf and the Fairy *Amiable*, whom ſhe is feigned to have ſeen in a viſion.

(No. XI.)

(No. XI.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The VISION.

A Little girl, whoſe name was *Playful*, had a preſent made her; it was a nice wax doll: the morning after ſhe received this treaſure, ſhe roſe very early, ſtole ſlily to her drawers, and packed the doll, and all her cloaths into a ſmall work-trunk: thus prepared, ſhe waited with impatience till the time for the young ladies taking their morning walk,

walk, and ſeized the firſt opportu-nity of running unperceived along a cloſe walk which led to an arbour where ſhe thought ſhe could amuſe herſelf with the doll, unobſerved by her ſchool-fellows.

With beating heart ſhe unlocked the trunk which contained the object of her joy; ſeated herſelf on a bench, and placing the doll by her ſide, felt in her pocket for a pincuſhion.

A bird flew into the arbour; alighted upon a branch of jaſmine cloſe at her elbow, and hopped about, ſinging all the while. She forgot her

her doll, and ſat ſilent with pleaſure.

Preſently the bird flew away; ſhe then turned about to look at the doll, and ſaw her arm move: ſurpriſed, ſhe exclaimed 'Are you alive?'—I am ſaid the doll, but be not frightened. No, indeed, ſaid the little girl, I am, not afraid; for I have done no harm, nor do I mean to do any; but this is ſtrange!—ſhe ſaid no more; when

Thus ſpoke the doll:

'My name is *Amiable*; the good Fairy, who, as you have heard, watched over my conduct, when I

was

was a girl like yourſelf, has beſtowed upon me ſome privileges annexed to fairyhood. One of theſe privileges is the power of aſſuming any ſhape which we pleaſe, with this reſtriction; that we cannot injure thoſe who are *good* in *thought*, *word*, and *deed*; nor can we even frighten them.—Now, you were not perfectly free from ſuſpicion of a ſlight fault, ſince your coming *alone* into this corner, with your new doll appeared ſelfiſh: I thought that this fault might make you liable to a ſlight puniſhment, and was fearful that your ſurpriſe at my ſudden appearance might become your puniſhment;

ment; though I did not wiſh to inflict any.'

'No indeed,' replied the little girl, I ſay my prayers conſtantly; in them I aſk to be freed from *fear* as well as *danger*, and I feel confident of ſafety.'

'You charm me, my dear: did you obſerve the bird which flew into the arbour?'

'Yes, it was a ſweet little creature!'

'I was the bird: had you ſpoken to me, I ſhould have converſed with you in that diſguiſe—as you did not, I took this ſhape, as being

ing familiar to your eye, and agreeable to your fancy; but now I will appear in my ſplendor.'

Down dropped the doll.

Soft harmony breathed through the fluttering leaves—gales of perfume were wafted all around; the flowers ſeemed to glow with livelier tints: Miſs *Playful* ſat in ſilent expectation, when, from the bell of a white lilly, deſcended a human figure, majeſtic, though ſo ſmall, and graceful beyond any mere mortal being; cloathed in a looſe, flowing mantle, ample, and falling in elegant folds, ſhe appeared ſtately like the queen

of

of Fairies on a court day: yet her garment, though it ſeemed ſo full, did not conceal the beauty of her figure, which was ſo delicately formed, that deſcription can give little idea of it. Upon her head ſhe wore a coronet of diamonds, emeralds, and rubies.

Miſs *Playful* gazed and ſmiled; but ſaid not a word: when, behold, this little creature vaniſhed; and in her place appeared a female of ſtill more exquiſite beauty:- her robe was light as air; if I were to compare it to any thing terreſtrial, I ſhould ſay that it reſembled pur-

ple gauze, and ſilver gauze, folded, together; and purple brilliant gauze; and it fluttered like the garment of an air-nymph. Her lovely hair was bound with a wreath of the moſt delicate flowers.

Smiling, ſhe ſaid, "You ſee here a ſpecimen of my power; I can vary my appearance at pleaſure; but I came on an errand of importance: See, here!"

"I have brought you a Roſe; place it in your boſom; it will adorn and delight you; but it has a Thorn, which you will feel whenever you do amiſs."

I muſt

I muſt now haſte away. I ſee you part from me with regret; but I will ſoon return. Whenever you are deſirous of ſeeing me, rub the green leaf of your Roſe (*thus*) gently with your finger. Adieu!"

(No. XII.)

FAIRY SPECTATOR.

The ROSE.

——— " a pigmy ſpright
" Popt through the key-hole, ſwift as light."
GAY.

MISS *Playful* took an early opportunity of ſummoning her friend the *Fairy*, who inquired how ſhe liked the flower?

Miſs PLAYFUL.

I like the Roſe, but not the Thorn.

I told

FAIRY.

I told you that it had a Thorn:—I hope—

Miſs PLAYFUL.

It has never wounded me much; yet often makes me ſtart without reaſon. If it were only to prick me when I am really naughty I ſhould not complain; but it ſtings me when I am not to blame.

FAIRY.

Tell me an inſtance of this.

Miſs PLAYFUL.

Soon after you left me I ran in to eat my breakfaſt, and I felt the Thorn as I entered the room.

FAIRY.

– Your little heart exulted with pride.

Miſs PLAYFUL. –

The young ladies aſked me a great many queſtions about my doll; I took pleaſure in anſwering them; and all this time I ſmelt a delicious perfume from my Roſe.

FAIRY.

Very well.

Miſs PLAYFUL.

But when Miſs *Pert* told me that I was too big to play with a doll, and that it was babyiſh in me to carry it about, I felt the Thorn; yet I ſaid not a ſyllable.

FAIRY.

But you felt angry?

Miſs PLAYFUL.

I did indeed think ſhe was rude.

FAIRY.

You have not told me all now—your Roſe reproved you for a little envy, when Miſs *Trifle* produced her new buckles; and for ſome vanity in ſhowing your fan.

Miſs PLAYFUL.

I am ſorry to find, that I am not ſo free from naughty paſſions as I thought I was.

FAIRY.

My dear, ſelf-knowledge is hard to attain: if you make a proper uſe of my flower it will render you a moſt amiable girl.

I know

I know you, and will ſhow you to yourſelf without flattery. You diſcovered ſome wiſdom in being willing to ſubmit to the hints of the Roſe; and, by the accuſation which you urge againſt it, (that the Thorn pricked you without juſt cauſe) you only prove the need you have of ſuch a monitor.

Miſs PLAYFUL.

Pride, envy, and vanity!—Who would have thought that I had ſuch evil diſpoſitions!—I am quite unhappy to have been ſo miſtaken in my opinion of myſelf—I thought that I was free.

FAIRY.

Be not discouraged: the wiſeſt perſons may err in judging of themſelves. Do you patiently ſubmit to endure the rebukes of your boſom friend: turn them to your advantage, by ſtriving to correct the beginnings of every evil paſſion, and you will be delighted with the beauty and fragrance of my Roſe: for if you be as good as you can be, the flower will look freſh and beautiful, and ſmell deliciouſly; but it will abate in delicacy of hue and ſcent whenever you tranſgreſs; and you know from experience, that every time that you ſwerve from your duty, even

in

in thought, you will feel pain in consequence of your fault; but I muſt further tell you, that in proportion as you are to blame, the Thorn would wound you—will you venture to wear it?

Miſs PLAYFUL.

Certainly, I will.

FAIRY.

Were you to tranſgreſs materially, the Roſe would fade proportionably to the greatneſs and frequency of your faults; and if you were to be incorrigible (which heaven avert!) the flower would wither, and ſeem to die; it is, however, really immortal, and would in time revive to tor-

ment

ment you.—Do you perſiſt in ſaying you will accept my gift?

MISS PLAYFUL.

Gladly! I wiſh I had more for my friends.

FAIRY.

You would not think how often my offers of this kind are rejected: people love not to be reminded of their faults; becauſe they are too proud to confeſs, and too idolent to correct them.

THE END.

Juſt Publiſhed,

Price 1s. half bound, and embelliſhed with a Frontiſpiece,

THE

JUVENILE TATLER;

BY A

SOCIETY of YOUNG LADIES,

Under the TUITION of

Mrs. *TEACHWELL.*

