P A M E L A;
OR,
VIRTUE Rewarded.
In a SERIES of
FAMILIAR LETTERS
FROM A
Beautiful Young DAMSEL,
To her PARENTS.
Now first Published

In order to cultivate the Principles of VIRTUE and RELIGION in the Minds of the YOUTH of BOTH SEXES.

A Narrative which has its Foundation in TRUTH and NATURE; and at the same time that it agreeably entertains, by a Variety of curious and affecting INCIDENTS, is entirely divested of all those Images, which, in too many Pieces calculated for Amusement only, tend to inflame the Minds they should instruct.

To which are prefixed, EXTRACTS from several curious LETTERS written to the Editor on the Subject.

L O N D O N:
Printed in the Year, MDCCXLII.
PREFACE

BY THE

EDITOR.

F to Divert and Entertain, and at the same time to Instruct, and Improve the Minds of the Youth of both Sexes:

IF to inculcate Religion and Morality in so easy and agreeable a manner, as shall render them equally delightful and profitable to the younger Clas of Readers, as well as worthy of the Attention of Persons of maturer Years and Understandings:

IF to set forth in the most exemplary Lights, the Parental, the Filial, and the Social Duties, and that from low to high Life:

IF to paint Vice in its proper Colours, to make it deservedly Odious; and to set Virtue in its own amiable Light, to make it truly Lovely:

IF to draw Characters justly, and to support them equally:

IF to raise a Distress from natural Causes, and to excite Compassion from proper Motives:

IF to teach the Man of Fortune how to use it; the Man of Passion how to subdue it; and the Man of Intrigue, how gracefully, and with Honour to himself, to reclaim. IF
PREFACE.

If to give practical Examples, worthy to be followed in the most critical and affecting Cases, by the modest Virgin, the chaste Bride, and the obliging Wife;

If to effect all these good Ends, in so probable, so natural, so lively a manner, as shall engage the Passions of every sensible Reader, and strongly interest them in the edifying Story:

AND all without raising a single Idea throughout the Whole, that shall shock the exaust Purity, even in those tender Instances where the exaust Purity would be most apprehensive:

IF these (embellished with a great Variety of entertaining Incidents) be laudable or worthy Recommendations of any Work, the Editor of the following Letters, which have their Foundation in Truth and Nature, ventures to assert, that all these desirable Ends are obtained in these Sheets: And as he is therefore confident of the favourable Reception which he boldly bespeaks for this little Work; he thinks any further Preface or Apology for it, unnecessary: And the rather for two Reasons, 1st. Because he can appeal from his own Passions (which have been uncommonly moved in perusing these engaging Scenes) to the Passions of Every one who shall read them with the least Attention; in the next place, because an Editor may reasonably be supposed to judge with an Impartiality which is rarely to be met with in an Author towards his own Works.

The Editor.
To the Editor of the Piece intitled, Pamela; or, Virtue Rewarded.

Dear Sir,

I HAVE had inexpressible Pleasure in the Perusal of your Pamela. It entirely answers the Character you give it in your Preface; nor have you said one Word too much in Commendation of a Piece that has Advantages and Excellencies peculiar to itself. For, besides the beautiful Simplicity of the Style, and a happy Propriety and Clearness of Expression (the Letters being written under the immediate Impression of every Circumstance which occasioned them, and that to those who had a Right to know the fair Writer’s most secret Thoughts) the several Passions of the Mind, much of course, be more affectingly described, and Nature may be traced in her undisguised Inclinations with much more Propriety and Exactness, than can be possibly be found in a Detail of Actions long past, which are never recollected with the same Affections, Hopes, and Fears, with which they were felt when they occurred.

This little Book will infallibly be looked upon as the hitherto much-wanted Standard or Pattern for this Kind of Writing. For it abounds with lively Images and Pictures; with Incidents natural, surprising, and perfectly adapted to the Story; with Circumstances interesting to Persons in common Life, as well as to those in Exalted Stations. The greatest Regard is everywhere paid, in it to Decency, and to every Duty of Life: There is a constant Fitness of the Style to the Persons and Characters described; Pleasure and Instruction here always go

A 3

had
land in hand: Vice and Virtue are set in constant Opposition, and Religion every-where inculcated in its native Beauty, and cheerful Amiability; not dressed up in stiff, melancholy, or gloomy Forms, on one hand; nor yet, on the other, debased below its due Dignity, and noble Requisites, in Compliment to a fashionable, but depraved Taste. And this I will boldly say, that if its numerous Beauties are added to its excellent Tendency, it will be found worthy a Place, not only in all Families, (especially such as have in them young Persons of either Sex) but in the Collections of the most curious and polite Readers. For, as it borrowed none of its Excellencies from the romantick Flights of unnatural Fancy, its being founded in Truth and Nature, and built upon Experience, will be a lasting Recommendation to the Discerning and Judicious; while the agreeable Variety of Occurrences and Characters, in which it abounds, will not fail to engage the Attention of the gay and more sprightly Readers.

The moral Reflections and Uses to be drawn from the several Parts of this admirable History, are so happily deduced from a Crowd of different Events and Characters, in the Conclusion of the Work, that I shall say the least on that Head. But I think, the Hints you have given me, should also prefatorily be given to the Publick; viz. That it will appear from several Things mentioned in the Letters, that the Story must have happen'd within these Thirty Years past; That you have been obliged to vary some of the Names of Persons, Places, &c. and to disguise a few of the Circumstances, in order to avoid giving Offence to some Persons, who would not chuse to be pointed out too plainly in it; tho' they would be glad it may do the Good so laudably intended by the Publication. And as you have in Confidence submitted to my Opinion some of these Variations, I am much pleased that you have so managed the Matter, as to make no Alteration in the Facts; and, at the same time, have avoided the digressive Prolixity too frequently made use of on such Occasions.

Little
Little Book, charming Pamela! face the World, and never doubt of finding Friends and Admirers, not only in thine own Country, but far from Home; where thou may'st give an Example of Purity to the Writers of a neighbouring Nation; which now shall have an Opportunity to receive English Bullion in Exchange for its own Dross, which has so long passed current among us in Pieces abounding with all the Levities of its volatile Inhabitants. The reigning Depravity of the Times has yet left Virtue many Votaries. Of their Protection you need not despair. May every head-strong Libertine, whose Hands you reach, be reclaimed; and every tempted Virgin who reads you, imitate the Virtue, and meet the Reward, of the high-meriting, tho' low-descended, Pamela. I am, Sir,

Your most Obedient,

and faithful Servant,

J. B. D. F.

To my worthy Friend the Editor of Pamela,

S I R,

I RETURN the Manuscript of Pamela by the Bearer, which I have read with a great deal of Pleasure. It is written with that Spirit of Truth and agreeable Simplicity, which, tho' much wanted, is seldom found in those Pieces which are calculated for the Entertainment and Instruction of the Publick. It carries conviction in every Part of it; and the Incidents are so natural and interesting, that I have gone hand-in-hand, and sympathiz'd with the pretty Heroine in all her Sufferings, and been extremely anxious for her Safety, under the Apprehensions of the bad Consequences which I expected, every Page, would ensue from the laudable Resistance.
To the Editor of Pamela.

Dißance she made. I have interested myself in all her Schemes of Escape; been alternately pleas'd and angry with her in her Restraint; pleas'd with the little Machinations and Contrivances she set on foot for her Release, and angry for suffering her Fears to defeat them; always lamenting, with a most sensible Concern, the Mis-carriages of her Hopes and Projects. In short, the whole is so affecting, that there is no reading it without uncommon Concern and Emotion. Thus far only as to the Entertainment it gives,

As to Instruition and Morality, the Piece is full of both. It shews Virtue in the strongest Light, and renders the Practice of it amiable and lovely. The beautiful Sufferer keeps it ever in her View, without the least Offentation, or Pride, she has it so strongly implanted in her, that thro' the whole Course of her Sufferings, she does not so much as hesitate once, whether she shall sacrifice it to Liberty and Ambition, or not; but, as if there were no other way to free and save herself, carries on a determin'd Purpose to persevere in her Innocence, and wade with it throughout all Difficulties and Temptations, or perish under them. It is an astonishing Matter, and well worth our most serious Consideration, that a young beau-tiful Girl, in the low Scene of Life and Circumstance in which Fortune placed her, without the Advantage of a Friend capable to relieve and protect her, or any other Education than what occur'd to her from her own Observation and little Reading, in the Course of her At-tendance on her excellent Mistress and Benefactress, could, after having a Taste of Ease and Plenty in a higher Sphere of Life than what she was born and first brought up in, resolve to return to her primitive Poverty, rather than give up her Innocence. I say, it is sur-prising, that a young Person, so circumstanced, could, in Contempt of proffer'd Grandeur on the one side, and in Defiance of Penury on the other, so happily and prudently conduct herself thro' such a Series of Perplexities and Troubles, and withstand the alluring Baits, and almost irresistible Offers of a fine Gentleman, so universally
dally admired and esteemed, for the Agreeableness of his Person and good Qualities, among all his Acquaintance; defeat all his Measures with so much Address, and oblige him, at last, to give over his vain Pursuit, and sacrifice his Pride and Ambition to Virtue, and become the Protector of that Innocence which he so long and so indefatigably labour'd to supplant: And all this without ever having entertain'd the least previous Design or Thought for that Purpose: No Art used to inflame him, no Coquetry practis'd to tempt or entice him, and no Prudery or Affectation to tamper with his Passions; but, on the contrary, artless and unpractis'd in the Wiles of the World, all her Endeavours, and even all her Wishes, tended only to render herself as un-amiable as she could in his Eyes: Tho' at the same time she is so far from having any Aversion to his Person, that she seems rather propossed in his Favour, and admires his Excellencies, whilst she condemns his Passion for her. A glorious Instance of Self-denial! Thus her very Repulsions became Attractions: The more she resist'd, the more charm'd; and the very Means she used to guard her Virtue, the more endanger'd it, by inflaming his Passions: Till, at last, by Perseverance, and a brave and Resolute Defence, the Besieged not only obtained a glorious Victory over the Besieger, but took him Prisoner too.

I am charm'd with the beautiful Reflections she makes in the Course of her Distressess; her Soliloquies, and little Reaflonings with herself, are exceeding pretty and entertaining: She pours out all her Soul in them before her Parents without Disguise; so that one may judge of, may, almost see, the inmost Recesses of her Mind. A pure clear Fountain of Truth and Innocence; a Magazine of Virtue, and unblemish'd Thoughts!

I can't conceive why you should hesitate a Moment as to the Publication of this very natural and uncommon Piece. I could wish to see it out in its own native Simplicity, which will affect and please the Reader beyond all the Strokes of Oratory in the World; for thole will but spoil it: and, should you permit such a murdering Hand
Hand to be laid upon it, to gloss and tinge it over with superfluous and needless Decorations, which, like too much Drapery in Sculpture and Statuary, will but encumber it; it may disguise the Fact, mar the Reflections, and unnaturalize the Incidents, so as to be lost in a Multiplicity of fine Idle Words and Phrases, and reduce our Sterling Substance into an empty Shadow, or rather Frenchify our English Solidity into Froth and Whisp-ylabub. No; let us have Pamela as Pamela wrote it; in her own Words, without Amputation or Addition. Produce her to us in her neat Country Apparel such as she appeared in, on her intended Departure to her Parents; for such best becomes her Innocence, and beautiful Simplicity. Such a Dress will best edify and entertain. The flowing Robes of Oratory may indeed amuse and amaze, but will never strike the Mind with solid Attention.

In short, Sir, a Piece of this Kind is much wanted in the World, which is but too much, as well as too early, debauched by pernicious Novels. I know nothing entertaining of that Kind that one might venture to recommend to the Perusal (much less, the Imitation) of the Youth of either Sex: All that I have hitherto read, tends only to corrupt their Principles, mislead their Judgments, and imitate them into Gallantry, and loose Pleasures.

Publish then, this good, this edifying and instructive little Piece for their sakes. The Honour of Pamela's Sex demands Pamela at your Hands, to shew the World an Heroine, almost beyond Example, in an unusual Scene of Life, whom no Temptations, or Sufferings, could subdue. It is a fine, and glorious Original, for the Fair to copy out and imitate. Our own Sex, too, require it of you, to free us, in some measure, from the Imputation of being incapable of the Impressions of Virtue and Honour; and to shew the Ladies, that we are not inflexible, while they are so.

In short, the Cause of Virtue calls for the Publication of such a Piece as this. Oblige then, Sir, the concurrent Voices of both Sexes, and give us Pamela for the Benefit
Benefit of Mankind: And as I believe its Excellencies cannot be long unknown to the World, and that there will not be a Family without it; so I make no doubt but every Family that has it, will be much improv'd and better'd by it. 'Twill form the tender Minds of Youth for the Reception and Practice of Virtue and Honour; confirm and establish those of maturer Years on good and steady Principles; reclaim the Vicious, and mend the Age in General; insomuch that as I doubt not Pamela will become the bright Example and Imitation of all the fashionable young Ladies of Great Britain; so the truly generous Benefactor and Rewarder of her exemplary Virtue, will be no less admired and imitated among the Beau Monde of our own Sex. I am

Your affectionate Friend, &c.

The INTRODUCTION.

THE kind Reception which this Piece has met with from the Publick deserves not only Acknowledgement, but that some Notice should be taken of the Objections that have hitherto come to hand against a few Passages in it, that so the Work may be rendered as unexceptionable as possible, and, of consequence, the fitter to answer the general Design of it, which is to promote Virtue, and cultivate the Minds of the Youth of both Sexes.

But Difficulties having arisen from the different Opinions of Gentlemen, some of whom applauded the very Things that others found Fault with, it was thought proper to submit the Whole to the Judgment of a Gentleman of the most distinguished Taste and Abilities; the Result of which will be seen in the subsequent Pages.

We begin with the following Letter, at the Desire of several Gentlemen, to whom, on a very particular Occasion, it was communicated, and who wish'd to see it prefixed to this Work. It was directed,
The INTRODUCTION.

To the Editor of Pamela.

Dear Sir,

You have agreeably deceiv'd me into a Surprize, which it will be as hard to express, as the Beauties of Pamela. Though I open'd this powerful little Piece with more Expectation than from common Designs, of like Promife, because it came from your Hands, for my Daughters, yet, who could have dreamt, he should find under the modest Disguise of a Novel, all the Soul of Religion, Good-breeding, Discretion, Good nature, Wit, Fancy, Fine Thought, and Mortality! I have done nothing but read it to others, and hear others again read it, to me, ever since it came into my Hands; and I find I am likely to do nothing else, for I know not how long yet to come: because, if I lay the Book down, it comes after me. When it has dwelt all Day long upon the Ear, It takes Possession, all Night, of the Fancy. It has Witchcraft in every Page of it, but it is the Witchcraft of Passion and Meaning. Who is there that will not despise the false, empty Pomp of the Poets, when he observes in this little, unpretending, mild Triumph of Nature, the whole Force of Invention and Genius, creating new Powers of Emotion, and transplanting Ideas of Pleasure into that unweeded low Garden the Heart, from the dry and sharp Summit of Reason?

Yet, I confess, there is One in the World, whom I think with still greater Respect, than of Pamela: and That is, of the wonderful AUTHOR of Pamela.

—Pray, Who is he, Dear Sir? and, where, and how, has he been able to hide, hitherto, such an incircling and all masterly Spirit? He possesst every Quality that Art could have charm'd by: yet, has lent it to, and conceal'd it in, Nature. The Comprehensiveness of his Imagination must be truly prodigious! It has stretch'd out this diminutive mere Grain of Mustard-seed, (a poor Girl's little, innocent Story) into a Resemblance of That Heaven, which the Best of Good Books has compar'd
compar’d it to.—All the Passions are His, in their most
close and abstracted Recesses: and by selecting the most
delicate, and yet, at the same time, most powerful, of
their Springs, thereby to act, wind, and manage, the
Heart, He moves us, every-where, with the Force of a
Tragedy.

What is there, throughout the Whole, that I do not
sincerely admire! — I admire, in it, the strong distin-
guish’d Variety, and picturesque glowing Likeness to
Life, of the Characters. I know, hear, see, and live
among ’em All: and, if I cou’d paint, cou’d return
you their Faces. I admire, in it, the noble Simplicity,
Force, Aptness, and Truth, of so many modest, econo-
metrical, moral, prudential, religious, satirical, and cau-
tionary, Lessons; which are introduc’d with such seaso-
nable Dexterity, and with so polish’d and exquisite a
Delicacy, of Expression and Sentiment, that I am only
appréhensive, for the Interests of Virtue, left some of the
finest, and most touching, of those elegant Strokes of
Good-breeding, Generosity, and Reflection, shou’d be
lost, under the too gross Discernment of an unfeeling Ma-
jority of Readers: for whose Coarseness, however, they
were kindly design’d, as the most useful and charitable
Correctives.

One of the best-judg’d Peculiars, of the Plan, is, that
These Instructions being convey’d, as in a Kind of Dra-
matical Representation, by those beautiful Scenes, Her
own Letters and Journals, who acts the most moving and
suffering Part, we feel the Force in a threefold Effect,
—from the Motive, the Act, and the Consequence.

But what, above All, I am charm’d with, is the amiable
Good-nature of the Author; who, I am convince’d,
has one of the best, and most generous Hearts, of Man-
kind: because, mis-measuring other Minds, by His Own,
he can draw Every thing, to Perfection, but Wickedness.
— I became inextricably in Love with this delightful
Defect of his Malice; —for, I found it owing to an Ex-
cess in his Honesty. Only observe, Sir, with what Vir-
tuous Reluctance he complies with the Demands of h’s

A Story,
Story, when he stands in need of some blameable Characters. Tho' his Judgment compels him to mark 'em with disagreeable Colourings, so that they make an odious Appearance at first, He can't forbear, by an unexpected and gradual Decline from Themselves, to soften and transmute all the Horror conceiv'd for their Baseness, till we arriv'd, through, insensible Stages, at an Inclination to forgive it entirely.

I must venture to add, without mincing the matter, what I really believe, of this Book.—It will live on, through Posterity, with such unbounded Extent of Good Consequences, that Twenty Ages to come may be the Better and Wiser, for its Influence. It will steal first, imperceptibly, into the Hearts of the Young and the Tender: where it will afterwards guide and moderate their Reflections and Resolves, when grown Older. And, so, a gradual moral Sunshine, of un-austere and compassionate Virtue, shall break out upon the World, from this Three (for such, I dare answer for the Author, His Modesty misguides him to think it).—No Applause therefore can be too high for such Merit. And, let me abominate the contemptible Reserves of Mean spirited Men, who, while they but besitate their Esteem, with Restraint, can be fluent and uncheck'd in their Envy.—In an Age so deficient in Goodness, Every such Virtue, as That of this Author, is a salutary Angel in Sodom. And One who could stoop to conceal, a Delight he receives from the Worthy would be equally capable of submitting to an Approbation of the Praise of the Wicked.

I was thinking, just now, as I return'd from a Walk in the Snow, on that Old Roman Policy, of Exemptions in Favour of Men, who had given a few, bodily, Children to the Republick.—What superior Distinction ought our Country to find (but that Policy and We are at Variance) for the Reward of this Father, of Millions of Minds, which are to owe new Formation to the future Effect of his Influence!

Upon the whole, as I never met with so pleasing, so honest, and so truly deserving a Book, I should never have
have done, if I explain'd All my Reasons for admiring its Author.—If it is not a Secret, oblige me so far as to tell me his Name: for since I feel him the Friend of my Soul, it would be a Kind of Violation to pretend him a Stranger.—I am not able to thank you enough, for this highly acceptable Present: and, as for my Daughters, They have taken into their Own Hands the Acknowledgement due from their Gratitude. I am,
Dec. 17,
1749.

Dear Sir,
Yours, &c.

Abstract of a second Letter from the same Gentleman.

No Sentiments, which I have here, or in my last, expreis’d, of the sweet Pamela, being more than the bare Truth, which every Man must feel, who lends his Ear to the enchanting Prattler, why does the Author’s Modesty mislead his Judgment, to suspect the Style wants Polishing? — No, Sir, there is an Ease, a natural Air, a dignify’d Simplicity, and measured Fullness, in it, that, resembling Life, outgrows it! He has reconciled the Pleasing to the Proper. The Thought is everywhere exactly cloth’d by the Expression: And becomes its Dress as roundly, and as close, as Pamela her Country-habit. Remember, the put it on with humble Prospect of descending to the Level of her Purpoze, it adorn’d her, with such unpretend’d Increase of Loveliness, fat with such neat Propriety of Elegant Neglect about her, that it threw out all her Charms, with tenfold, and resistless Influence — And so, dear Sir, it will be always found. — When modest Beauty seeks to hide itself by casting off the Pride of Ornament, it but displays itself, without a Covering: And so, becoming more distinguished, by its Want of Drapery, grows stronger, from its purpoze Weakness.

There were formed by an anonymous Gentleman, the following Objections to some Passages in the Work:

1. That the Style ought to be a little raised, at least so soon as Pamela knows the Gentleman’s Love is ho-
The Introduction.
nourzable, and when his Diffidence is changed to Ease: And from about the fourth Day after Marriage, it should be equal to the Rank she is rais'd to.

2. That to avoid the Idea apt to be join'd with the Word 'Squire', the Gentleman should be styled Sir James, or Sir John, &c. and Lady Davers in a new Edition might procure for him the Title of a Baronet.

3. That if the sacred Name were seldom repeated, it would be better; for that the Wise Man's Advice is, Be not righteous over-much.

4. That the Penance which Pamela suffers from Lady Davers might be shorten'd: That she is too timorous after owning her Marriage to that Lady, and ought to have a little more Spirit, and get away sooner out of the Window, or call her own Servants to protect, and carry her to her Husband's Appointment.

5. That Females are too apt to be struck with Images of Beauty; and that the Passage where the Gentleman is said to span the Waist of Pamela with his Hands, is enough to ruin a Nation of Women by Tight-lacing.

6. That the Word 'naughty' had better be changed to some other, as Bad, Faulty, Wicked, Vile, Abominable, Scandalous: Which in most Places would give an Emphasis, for which recourse must otherwise be had to the innocent Simplicity of the Writer; an Idea not necessary to the Moral of the Story, not of Advantage to the Character of the Heroine.

7. That the Words, p. 305. Foolish Thing that I am, had better be Foolish that I am. The same Gentleman observes by way of Postscript, that Jokes are often more severe, and do more Mischief, than more solid Objections; and would have one or two Passages alter'd, to avoid giving Occasion for the Supposition of a double Entendre, particularly in two Places which he mentions, viz. p. 175. and 181.

He is pleased to take notice of several other Things of less Moment, some of which are merely typographical; and very kindly expresses, on the Whole, a high Opinion of
of the Performance, and thinks it may do a great deal of
Good: For all which, as well as for his Objections, the
Editor gives him very sincere Thanks.

Others are of Opinion, That the Scenes in many Places,
in the Beginning especially, are too low; and that the
Passions of Lady Davers, in particular, are carried too
high, and above Nature.

And others have intimated, That Pamela ought, for
Example sake, to have discharg'd Mrs. Jewkes from her
Service.

These are the most material Objections that have come
to band, all which are considered in the following Ex-
tracIs from some of the most beautiful Letters that have
been written in any Language:

The Gentleman's Advice, not to alter Pamela at all,
was both friendly, and solidly just. I ran in, with full
Sail, to his Anchorage, that the low Scenes are no more
out of Nature, than the high Passions of proud Lady Da-
vers. Out of Nature, do they say? 'Tis my Astonish-
ment how Men of Letters can read with such absent At-
tention! They are so far from Out of Nature, They are
absolute Nature themselves! or, if they must be confess'd
her Resemblance; they are such a Resemblance, at least,
as our true Face gives our Face in the Looking-Glass.

I wonder indeed, what it is, that the Gentlemen,
who talk of Low Scenes, wou'd desire should be under-
stood by the Epithet! — Nothing, properly speaking,
is low, that suits well with the Place it is rais'd to. —
The Passions of Nature are the same, in the Lord, and
his Coachman. All, that makes them seem different
consists in the Degrees, in the Means, and the Air,
whereto or wherewith they indulge 'em. If, in paint-
ing Distinctions like these, (which arise but from the
Forms of Mens Manners, drawn from Birth, Education,
and Custom) a Writer falls short of his Character, there
his Scene is a low one, indeed, whatever high Fortune
it flatter'd. But, to imagine that Persons of Rank are
above a Concern for what is thought, felt, or acted, by
others of their Species, between whom and themselves
is no Difference, except such as was owing to Accident, is
to reduce Human Nature to a Lowness, — too low
for the Truth of her Frailty.

In Pamela, in particular, we owe All to her Lowness.
It is to the docile Effects of this Lowness of that amiable
Girl, in her Birth, her Condition, her Hopes, and her
Vanities, in every thing, in short, but her Virtue, —
that her Readers are indebted, for the moral Reward,
of that Virtue. And if we are to look for the Low a-
mong the Rest of the Servants, less lovely tho’ they are,
than a Pamela, there is something, however, so glow-
ingly painted, in the Lines whereby the Author has
mark’d their Distinctions; — Something, so movingly
forceful, in the Grief at their Parting, and Joy at the
happy Return; — Something so finely, at once, and so
strongly and feelingly, varied, even the smallest and
least promising, little Family Incidents! that I need on-
ly appeal from the Heads, to the Hearts of the Obje-
tors themselves, whether these are low Scenes to be cen-
fur’d?

And as for the opposite Extreme they wou’d quar-
rel with the high-passion’d, and unitam’d Lady Davers,
— I cou’d direct ’em to a Dozen or two of Quality O-
iginals, from whom (with Exception perhaps of her
Wit) one wou’d swear the Author had taken her Copy.
— What a Sum might these Objectors ensure, to be paid,
bv the Husbands and Sons, of such termagant, hermaph-
rodite Minds, upon their making due Proof, that they
were no longer to be found, in the Kingdom!

I know, you are too just to imagine me capable of
giving any other Opinion, than my best-weigh’d and
ture one. But, because it is fit you should have Reasons,
in Support of a Judgment, that can neither deserve nor
expect an implicit Reception, I will run over the Ano-
nymous Letter I herewith return you; and note with
what Lightness even Men of good-natur’d Intention fall
into Mistakes, by Neglect in too hasty Perusals, which
their Benevolence wou’d take Pleasure in blushing at,
when they discover their Weakness, in a cooler Revi-

The
The Writer of this Letter is for having the Style rais'd, after Pamela's Advance in her Fortune. But surely, This was hafty Advice: because, as the Letters are writ to her Parents, it would have look'd like forgetting, and, in some sort, insultful, the Lowliness of their inferior Condition, to have affum'd a new Air in her Language, in Place of retaining a steady Humility. But, here, it must not be pass'd unobserv'd, that in her Reports of Conversations that follow'd her Marriage, she does, aptly and beautifully, heighten her Style, and her Phrases: still returning however to her decent Simplicity, in her Addresses to her Father and Mother.

I am against giving a Gentleman (who has enobled himself, by reforming his Vices, and rewarding the Worth of the Friendless) the unnecessary new Toy of a Title. It is all strong in Nature, as it stands in the Letters: and I don't see how Greatness, from Titles, can add Likeness or Power, to the Passions. So complete a Resemblance of Truth stands in need of no borrow'd Pretensions.

The Only of this Writer's Objections, which, I think, carries Weight, is That, which advises some little Contraction of the Prayers; and appeals to the Deity. I say, little Contraction: for they are nobly and sincerely pathetick. And I say it only in Fear, lest, if fanfied too long, by the fashionably Averse to the Subject, Minds, which most want the purpos'd Impression, might, hazard the Loss of its Benefit, by passing over those pious Reflections, which, if shorter, would catch their Attention.

Certainly, the Gentleman's Objection against the Persecution that Pamela suffers from Lady Daver, in respect to the Relation this Mad-woman bears to the Brother, is the least weigh'd of All his Advices! And when he thinks she ought rather to have affum'd the Protection of her Servants, he seems unaware of the probable Consequence; where there was a Puppy of Quality, in the Cafe, who had, even without Provocation, drawn his Sword on the poor passive Pamela: Far from bearing a Thought of exciting an abler Refentment, to the Danger
Danger of a Quarrel with so worthless a Coxcomb, how charmingly natural, apprehensive, and generous, is her Silence (during the Recital she makes of her Sufferings) with regard to this masculine Part of the Insult! as also her Prevention of Mrs. Jewkes's less delicate Bluntness, when she was beginning to complain of the whelp Lord's Impertinence!

If I were not afraid of a Pun, I shou'd tell the anonymous Letter-writer, that he made a too tight-laced Objection, where he quarrels with the span'd Wait of Pamela. What, in the Name of Unshapeliness! cou'd he find, to complain of, in a beautiful Girl of Sixteen, who was born out of Germany, and had not, yet, reach'd ungraspable Roundness!—These are wonderful Sinkings from Purpose, where a Man is considering such mental, and passionate Beauties, as this Gentleman profess'd to be touch'd by!

But, when he goes on, to object against the Word naughty, (as apply'd in the Phrase naughty Master) it seems plain to me, that this Gentleman, however laudable his Intention may be on the Whole, discerns not an Elegance, one would have thought it impossible not to be struck by?—Faulty, wicked, abominable, scandalous, (what are the angry Adjectives, he prefers to that sweet one) wou'd have carried Marks of her Rage, not Affliction—whereas naughty contains, in One single significant Petulance, twenty thousand inexpressible Delicacies!—It insinuates, at once, all the beautiful Struggle, between her Contempt of his Purpose, and tender Regard for his Person; her Gratitude to Himself and his Family; her Recollection of his superior Condition.
—There is in the elegant Choice of this half-kind, half-peevish, Word, a never-enough-to-be-prais'd speaking Picture of the Conflict betwixt her Disdain, and her Reverence!

It is the same Case again, in foolish Thing that I am! which this nice Gentleman wou'd advise you to change, into foolish that I am! He does not seem to have tasted the pretty Contempt of Herself, the submissive Diminutive,
itative, so distant from Vanity, yet allay'd by the gentle
Reluctance in Self-condemnation.

In the Occasions this Gentleman, in his Postscript, is
pleas'd to discover for Jokes, I either find not, that he
has any Signification at all, or, causefully, as I think, appre-
heits that such coarse-tafted Allusions to loose low-
life Idioms, may be made, that not to understand what
is meant by them, is both the cleanlest, and prudentest
Way of confuting them.

And, now, Sir, you will easily gather how far I am
from thinking it needful to change any thing in Pamela.
I would not scratch such a beautiful Face, for the Indies!
You can hardly imagine how it charms me to hear of
a Second Edition already! but the News of still new
upon new ones, will be found - no Subject of Wonder.
As 'tis sure, that no Family is without Sistors, or Bror-
thers, or Daughters, or Sons, who can read; or wants
Fathers, or Mothers, or Friends, who can think; so equa-
ly certain it is, that the Train to a Parcel of Powder
does not run on with more natural Tendency, till it sets
the whole Heap in a Blaze, than that Pamela, incant-
ing from Family to Family, will overspread all the
Hearts of the Kingdom.

As to the Objection of those warm Friends to Honesty,
who are for having Pamela dismiss Mrs. Joukes; there
is not One, among All these benevolent Complainers
who wou'd not discern himself to have been, laudably,
in the wrong, where he only to be ask'd this plain Que-
ston—Whether a Step, both ill-judg'd, and undutiful,
had not been the Reverse of a Pamela's Character?
Two or three times over, Mr. B— had inform'd her,
that Mrs. Joukes and Himself having been equally in-
volv'd in One Guilt, she must forgive, or condemn, Both
together. After this, it grew manifest Duty not to treat
her with Marks of Refentment.—And, as here was a
visible Necessity to appear not defrous of turning her
away, so, in point of mere Moral Regard to the bad
Woman Herself, it was nobler, to retain her, with a
Prospect of correcting, in time, her loose Habit of think-
The INTRODUCTION.

ing, than, by cutting her off, to the licentious Results of her Temper, abandon her to Temptations and Danger, which a Virtue like Pamela's could not wish her expos'd to.

The Manner in which this admirable Gentleman gives his Opinion of the Piece, and runs thro' the principal Characters, is so masterly, that the Readers of Pamela will be charm'd by it, tho' they should suppose, that his imitable Benevolence has over-valued the Piece itself.

Inspir'd, without doubt, by some Skill, more than human, and comprehending in an humble, and seemingly artless, Narration, a Force that can tear up the Heartstrings, this Author has prepar'd an enamouring Philtre for the Mind, which will excite such a Passion for Virtue, as scarce to leave it in the Power of the Will to neglect her.

Longinus, I remember, distinguishing by what Marks we may know the Sublime, says, it is chiefly from an Effect that will follow the Reading it: a delightfully-adorning Idea, that clings fast to the Memory; and from which it is difficult for a Man to disengage his Attention.—If this is a Proof of the Sublime, there was never Sublimity so lastingly felt, as in Pamela!

Not the Charmer's own prattling Idea stuck so close to the Heart of her Matter, as the Incidents of her Story to the Thoughts of a Reader.—The Author transports, and transforms, with a Power more extensive than Horace requires, in his Poet!——

Mr. B——, and the Turns of his Passions—and the Softness, yet Strength, of their amiable Object—after having given us the most masterly Image of Nature, that ever was painted! take Possession of, and dwell in, the Memory.

And there, too, broods the kind and the credulous Parson Williams's Dece, (without serpentine Mixture) hatching Pity and Affection, in the Mind of the Reader, for an Honesty so sincere, and unguarded!

There, too, take their Places All the lower Supports of this beautiful Fabrick.—

I am
I am sometimes transform'd into plain Goodman Andrews, and sometimes the good Woman his Wife.

As for old Mr. Longman and Jonathan, the Butler, they are sure of me both, in their Turns.

Now-and-then, I am Colebrand the Swift; but, as broad as I stride, in the Character, I can never escape Mrs. Jewkes: who often keeps me awake in the Night.

Till the Ghost of Lady Davers, drawing open the Curtains, scares the Scares of me, and of Pamela!—

And then, I take Shelter with poor penitent John, and the rest of the Men and the Maid, of all whom I may say, with compassionate Marcia.

——The Youth divide their Reader.

This fine Writer adds:

I am glad I made War, in my last, upon the Notion of altering the Style: for, having read it twice over since then, (and to Audiences, where the Tears were applaudingly eloquent) I could hardly, here and there, find a Place where, one Word can be chang'd for a better. There are some indeed, where 'twere possible to leave out a few, without making a Breach in the Building. But in short, the Author has put so bewitching a Mixture together, of the Rais'd with the Natural, and the Soft with the Strong and the Eloquent—that never Sentiments were finer, and fuller of Life! never any were utter'd so sweetly!—Even in what relates to the pious and frequent Addresses to God, I now retract (on these two last Revivals) the Consent I half gave, on a former, to the anonymous Writer's Proposal, who advis'd the Author to shorten those Beauties. Whoever considers his Pamela with a View to find Matter for Censure, is in the Condition of a passionate Lover, who breaks in upon his Mistress, without Fear or Wit, with Intent to accuse her, and quarrel—He came to her with Pique in his Purpose; but his Heart is too hard for his Malice—and he goes away more enslav'd, for complaining.

The following delightful Story, so admirably related, will give great Pleasure to the Reader; and we take the Liberty of inserting it, for that very Reason: What
What a never-to-be-satisfied Length has this Subject always the Power of attracting me into! And yet, before I have done, I must by your means tell the Author a Story, which a Judge not so skilful in Nature as he is, might be in Danger perhaps of mistaking, for a trifling and silly one. I expect it shou'd give him the clearest Conviction, in a Case he is subject to question.

We have a lively little Boy in the Family, about seven Years old—but, alas for him, poor Child! quite unfriended; and born to no Prospect. He is the Son of an honest, poor Soldier, by a Wife, grave, unmeaning, and innocent. Yet the Boy (see the Power of connubial Simplicity) is so pretty, so gentle, and gay-spirited, that we have made him, and design'd him, our own, ever since he could totter, and waddle. The wanton Rogue is half Air: and every Motion he acts by has a Spring, like Pamela's when she threw down the Card-table. All this Quickness, however, is temper'd by a good natur'd Modesty: so that the wildest of his Flights are thought rather diverting than troublesome. He is an hourly Foundation for Laughter, from the Top of the House to the Parlours: and, to borrow, an Attribute from the Reverend Mr. Peters. (cho' without any Note of his Musick) plays a very good Fiddle in the Family. I have told you the History of this Tom-itt of a Prater, because, ever since my first reading of Pamela, he puts in for a Right to be one of her Hearers; and, having got half her Sayings by Heart, talks in no other Language but hers: and, what really surprises, and has charm'd me into a certain Fore-taste of her Influence, he is, at once, become fond of his Book; which (before) he cou'd never be brought to attend to—that he may read Pamela, he says, without stopping. The first Discovery we made of this Power over fo unripe and unfix'd an Attention, was, one Evening, when I was reading her Reflections at the Pond to some Company. The little rampant Intruder, being kept out by the Extent of the Circle, had crept under my Chair, and was sitting before me, on the Carpet, with his Head almost
The INTRODUCTION.

most touching the Book, and his Face bowing down toward the Fire. — He had fat for some time in this Posture, with a Stillness, that made us conclude him asleep; when, on a sudden, we heard a Succession of heart-heaving Sobs; which while he strove to conceal from our Notice, his little Sides swell'd, as if they would burst, with the throbbing Restraint of his Sorrow. I turn'd his innocent Face, to look toward me: but his Eyes were quite loft, in his Tears; which running down from his Cheeks in free Currents, had form'd two sincere little Fountains, on that Part of the Carpet he hung over. All the Ladies in Company were ready to devour him with Kisses: and he has, since, become doubly a Favourite. — and is perhaps the youngest of Pamela's Con-

The same incomparable Writer has favour'd us with an Objection, that is more material than any we have mention'd; which cannot be better stated nor answer'd, than in his own beautiful Words; viz.

An Objection is come into my Thoughts, which I should be glad the Author would think proper to obviate in the Front of the Second Edition.

There are Mothers, or Grandmothers, in all Families of affluent Fortune, who, tho' they may have none of Lady Dawers's Insolence, will be apt to feel one of her Fears,—that the Example of a Gentleman to his Sitter's Reproach, come quite up to the Point they will reif on. For tho' indeed it is true, all the World would acquit the best Gentleman in it, if he married such a Waiting-maid as Pamela, yet, there is an ill-discerning Partiality, in Passion, that will overthrow all the Force of that Argument: because every below'd Maid will be Pamela, in a Judgment obscure'd by her Influence.

And, since the Ground of this Fear will seem solid, I don't know how to be easy, till it is shewn, (not ought it to be left to the Author's Modesty) that they who consider his Design in that Light, will be found but short-sighted Observers.

Request it of him, then to suffer it to be told them,
that not a limited, but general, Excitement to Virtue was the first and great End of his Story: And that this Excitement must have been deficient, and very imperfectly offer'd, if he had not look'd quite as low as he could for his Example: because if there had been any Degree or Condition, more remote from the Prospect, than that which he had chosen to work on, that Degree might have seem'd out of Reach of the Hope, which it was his generous Purpose to encourage.—And, so, he was under an evident Necessity to find such a Jewel in a Cottage; and expos'd, too, as she was, to the severest Distresses of Fortune, with Parents unable to support their own Lives, but from the daily hard Product of Labour.

Nor wou'd it have been sufficient to have plac'd her thus low and distressful, if he had not also suppos'd her a Servant; and that too in some elegant Family: for if she had always remain'd a Fellow-cottager with her Father, it must have carried an Air of romantick Improbability to account for her polite Education.

If she had wanted those Improvements, which she found means to acquire in her Service, it would have been very unlikely, that she should have succeeded so well; and had destroy'd one great Use of the Story, to have allow'd such uncommon Felicity to the Effect of mere personal Beauty.—And it had not been judicious to have represented her as educated in a superior Condition of Life, with the proper Accomplishments, before she became reduc'd by Misfortunes, and so not a Servant, but rather an Orphan under hopeless Distresses—because Opportunities which had made it no Wonder how she came to be so willingly qualified, wou'd have lessen'd her Merit in being so. And besides, where had then been the purpos'd Excitement of Persons in Pamela's Condition of Life, by an Emulation of her Sweetness, Humility, Modesty, Patience, and Industry, to attain some faint Hope of arriving, in time, within View of her Happiness?—And what a delightful Reformation shou'd we see, in all Families, where the Vanity of their
their Maids took no Turn toward Ambition to please, but by such innocent Measures, as Pamela's!

As it is clear, then, the Author was under a Necessity to suppose her a Servant, he is not to be accountable for mistaken Impressions, which the Charms he has given her may happen to make, on wrong Heads, or weak Hearts, tho' in Favour of Maids the Reverse of her Likeness.

What is it then (they may say) that the Lowness, and Distance of Pamela's Condition from the Gentleman's who married her, proposes to teach the Gay World, and the Fortunate? — It is this — By Comparison with that infinite Remoteness of her Condition from the Reward which her Virtue procur'd her, one great Proof is deriv'd, (which it Part of the Moral of Pamela) that Advantages from Birth, and Distinction of Fortune, have no Power at all, when consider'd against those from Behaviour, and Temper of Mind: because where the Last are not added, all the First will be boasted in vain: Whereas she who possessest the Last, finds no Want of the First, in her Influence.

In that Light alone let the Ladies of Rank look at Pamela. — Such an alarming Reflection as that will, at the same time that it raises the hope and Ambition of the Humble, correct and mortify the Dismay of the Proud. For it will compel them to observe, and acknowledge, that 'tis the Turn of their Mind, not the Claims of their Quality, by which (and which only) Women's Charms can be laiting: And that, while the haughty Expectations, inseparable from an elevated Rank, serve but to multiply its Complaints and Afflictions, the Condescensions of accomplish'd Humility, attracting Pity, Affection, and Reverence, secure an hourly Increase of Felicity. — So that the moral Meaning of Pamela's Goodfortune, far from tempting young Gentlemen to marry such Maids to deserve to be Mistresses, to stir up Mistresses to support their Distinction. 

B 2 VERSES,
The INTRODUCTION.

VERSEs, sent to the Bookseller, for the Unknown Author of the beautiful new Piece call'd PAMELA.

Left be thy pow'rful Pen, who'er thou art,
Thou skill'd, great Moulder of the master'd Heart!
Where hast thou lain conceal'd? — or why thought fit,
At this dire Period, to unveil thy Writ?

O! late befriended Life! had this broad Blaze,
With earlier Beamings, bless'd our Fathers Days,
The Pilot Radiance, pointing out the Source,
Whence public Health derives its vital Course,
Each timely Draught some healing Pow'r hath shown,
Ere general Gangrene blacken'd, to the Bone.
But, fest'ring now, beyond all Sense of Pain,
'Tis hopeless: and the Helper's Hand in vain.

Sweet Pamela! forever-blooming Maid!
Thou dear, unliving, yet immortal, Shade!
Why are thy Virtues scatter'd to the Wind?
Why are thy Beauties fast'd upon the Blind?

What, tho' thy flutt'ring Sex might learn, from thee,
That Merit forms a Rank, above Degree?
That Pride, too conscious, falls, from ev'ry Claim,
While humble Sweetness climbs, beyond its Aim?

What, tho' Religion, smiling from thy Eyes,
Shews her plain Pow'r and Charms without Disguise?

What, tho' thy warmly-pleasing moral Scheme
Gives livelier Rapture, than the Loose can dream?
What, tho' thou build'st, by thy persuaasive Life,
Maid, Child, Friend, Mistress, Mother, Neighbour, Wife?

Tho' Taste like thine each Void of Time can fill,
Unsink by Sleep, unquicken'd by Quadrille!

What tho' 'tis thine to bless the lengthen'd Hour!
Give Permanence to Joy, and Use to Pow'r?

Lend late-felt Blushes to the Vain and Smart?
And squeeze cramp'd Pity from the Mifer's Heart?

What tho' 'tis thine to live the Marriage Breeze,
Teach Liberty to tire, and Chains to please?
Thine tho', from Stiffness to divest Restraint,
And, to the Charmer, reconcile the Saint?
Th'o' Smiles and Tears obey thy moving Skill,
And Passion's ruffled Empire wants thy Will?
Th'o' thine the fancy'd Fields of flow'ry Wit,
Thine, Art's whole Pow'r, in Nature's Language writ!
Thine, to convey strong Thought, with modest Ease,
And, copying Converse, teach its Style to please?
Th'o' thine each Virtue, that a God could lend?
Thine, ev'ry Help, that ev'ry Heart, can mend?
'Tis Thine in vain! — Thou wak'st a dying Land:
And lift'st departed Hope, with fruitless Hand:
Death has no Cure. Thou haft mit-tim'd thy Aim;
Rome had her Goth's: and all; beyond, was Shame.

THE PARENTAGE OF PAMELA.

MR. John Andrews, the Father of PAMELA,
was a considerable Merchant in London, and
traded with great Success. He had a small
Patrimony in the County of Bedford, and large Sums
in the Stocks. By his Wife, Elizabeth, he had one
Son, whose Name was Robert, and a Daughter; the
was

B 3
was named, Pamela. When his Son Robert, (whom he had brought up to Merchandize) was arriv'd to Manhood, he retired to his Country-Seat at Edmonton, and left his Business to him. This he did not only that he might devote himself to the Duties of Religion, but have Time also to form the Mind of his darling Pamela, and train her up in the Principles of Virtue and Piety.

His Care was no less employ'd for the Ease and Contentment of his Wife, who was a good and a prudent Woman; and both of them were equally fond of their Child. Pamela was now about six Years old, not only beautiful in the Eyes of her Parents, but of all who beheld her; was of a ready Wit, a mild Disposition, and the sweetest Temper imaginable.

His Son Robert neglected his Business, and buried himself in sensuous Delights, and with extravagant Living, Luxury and Wantonness ruin'd his Credit and involv'd himself in Debt: But, as now some time had past, and his Father having retir'd from Business, he, and as Parents often are very credulous) made his Father believe, that his Misfortunes were occasion'd by Losses at Sea; whereupon the good old Gentleman drew his Money out of the Stocks, and assisted his Son to the utmost of his Power; till at last Robert pack'd up all he had in the World, and fled to Holland. In these Circumstances Mr. Andrews was oblig'd to sell his little Patrimony in the County of Bedford to pay some little Debts he owed in the World, and then he left Edmonton, and having Acquaintance where his Patrimony lay, travell'd thither, he, his Wife and Daughter. The Decency of his Behaviour and the Integrity of his Affairs soon gain'd him such a Reputation in this Neighbourhood, that every one pity'd his Misfortunes, and would have been willing, if in their Power to have reliev'd his Distresses. He who had liv'd so well himself was doubtless a fit Person to instruct others, therefore he was advised, by some of his Friends to undertake a little School, to which End he hired a small House
House in the Village, and the People about were very ready to send their Children to him, to learn to Read and Write, and cast Accoupts as far as the three or four first common Rules in Arithmetick, which was as much as he pretended to teach, in this Way he had made a hard Shift to rub on for a little while, but those in the Parish whose Circumstances would allow them to give their Children a better Education, sent them to larger Schools, and the more indigent not being able to pay but mean Rates for what he took upon him to learn them, and that but for a very short Time, as they wanted their Hands to assist them in their Farms or other Employments, even the little School he had dwindled-to nothing, and he had no way left to earn his daily Bread but going to daily Labour.

Pamela was too young to be able to do any Thing for her own Support, tho' very pretty and ingenuous. Mr. Norton, a wealthy Farmer in the Neighbourhood, had a particular Regard for poor Mr. Andrews, his Wife and Daughter; and being a Tenant to a very good and charitable Lady, took the first Opportunity that offer'd to recommend this honest Family to the Favour and Benevolence of his pious Land-lady. And it so happen'd, that this good widow Lady, who had a Son then on his Travels, and a Daughter lately married to a noble Lord, wanted a Waiting-maid, and ask'd the Farmer to help her to a proper Person. The honest Farmer (who then waited on her to pay a Year's Rent) recommended our little Family to her Ladyship, and gave Pamela such a Character, that Lady B. immediately order'd her Coach to be got ready; and begg'd of the Farmer (it being then towards the Evening) to take Mrs. Jervis to his House, which was about the Mid Way, that the little Damsel might be conveyed to her the next Day. Upon your Recommendation, said the good Lady to the honest Farmer, bear these Five Guineas to Mr. Andrews, and tell him, that if he will let his Daughter come and live with me, I will take Care of her Education.

Accordingly,
Accordingly, the next Day, Farmer Norton and Mrs. Jervis went to Mr. Andrews, when the Farmer told him, that he had recommended his Daughter to Lady B., who had sent her Waiting-woman and Coach to conduct her to her Ladyship's House; and that in regard to his Circumstances she had sent him those five Guineas; and promised, that if he would let his Daughter come and live with her, she would be at the Charge of her Education.

The honest old Man, surpriz'd at the Goodness of the Lady, join'd with the Importunity of his Friend, Farmer Norton, tho' loth to part with his belov'd Daughter, at length, consented, that if his Daughter was willing, he had no Reason to object; (for the old Man had heard the Character of Lady B.) Pamela was then ask'd the Question, who prettily answered, She should be very proud to wait on to go a Lady, if her Father and Mother was willing.

Mr. Andrews and his Wife then desir'd that their Thanks might be return'd to the Lady for the Kindness she was pleas'd to shew them. They therefore commend'd their Child to the Blessing of God, and advis'd her: To be dutiful to her Lady; To be inoffensive in her Behaviour to all others; and, above all, To remember her Creator in the Days of her Youth. The Coach then convey'd them to Farmer Norton's; from whence the next Morning they set out very early for the Lady's, and arriv'd there before Noon, who received her Pamela with visible Signs of Kindness and Civility. The Lady took Pamela into the Parlour and ask'd her several Questions relating to the Manner in which she used to spend her Time at home, and what Sort of Employment she liked best, with others of the same Kind: To all which she answer'd with so much Wit, and, at the same Time, with so much Innocence, that the every Minute gained more and more upon the Affections of the good Lady.

The good Lady then order'd her Woman Mrs. Jervis, to be call'd, and said to her, Here, Jervis,
Pamela going to Service
Attended by her Father & Mother.
In, I deliver this Child into your Care, make much of her.

After Supper Pamela was conducted to her Bed, and forgot not that Night, nor in the Morning, to sue for the Divine Grace and Favour to guide her in the Ways she was to walk. She had not been long up, when her Lady sent for her to come into her Chamber, where she order'd Mrs. Jervis to take her, and dress her, against Prayer-time, giving her a Silk-Gown of her Daughter's. It is hardly to be imagined what an Alteration another Gown, tho' no very fine one, with another Cap, and a Top-knot, made in the pretty Country Girl; by that Time Pamela was accoutred the Bell rang to Prayers, which were read in the Chapel twice every Day. The Eyes of the whole Congregation were drawn upon the pretty Stranger, and every Body took Notice how reverently the little Creature behaved, and how readily she made her Responces.

After Service was over, the good Lady desired the Curate of the Parish, who officiated, a very devout Man, to instruct Pamela in those Points of Religion which it is the Duty of every Christian to practice.

When she was come into the Parlour, she ordered Mrs. Jervis to teach Pamela Needlework, and to make Letters on Linnen. Pamela, having proceeded to some Perfection in these little necessary Arts, Lady B. was pleased to order a Master to teach her Writing and Arithmetick.

This good Lady had much Satisfaction in the Ingenuity and winning Carriage of her new Charge, and would make her fit to work very often with her in her own Chamber. Pamela, by her Lady's great Kindness and affable Behaviour to her, was come off by Degrees from being under so much Awe as at first in her Presence, but at all Times had Sense enough to shew that Respect that was due to her.

As Pamela now began to write a very pretty Hands she employed some of her leisure Hours in writing to her dear Father and Mother; and her Lady surprizing her one
one Day when she was folding up her Letter, desired to
see it, which, *Pamela* with much Confusion, and after
making many Excuses, delivered into her Hands: The
good Lady was very much pleased at her Expressions of
filial Duty, and at some pretty Turns of Thought where-
in she expressed the grateful Sense she had of her Lady's
Goodness and Generosity to her. Well, *Pamela*, said,
Lady B. since you make so good Use of what you learn,
and are so grateful for my Favours, I will not stop here,
you shall next learn to Dance, that is, long enough to
give you an easy Motion in your Carriage, and if I find
you have a good Ear, there's my Daughter's Spinnet in
the next Room, I will have you taught to play upon
that. Poor Child! thou canst expect no Fortune, but
a good Education will do you no Hurt, provided you do
not let your personal Accomplishments make you vain,
and forget those Things which are to be remember'd be-
fore all others. I hope, *Pamela*, continued she, that
you have such a Sense of your Duty to God, that you
will not let that give Way to any other Consideration
whatsoever: for all Things in this World are but Tri-
bles, when set in Competition with his Favour.

*Pamela*, who was now entered into the thirteenth
Year of her Age; was not at all at a Loss to compre-
hend these Things, but, answered her Lady, that if
she should forget her Duty, she should certainly be more
inexcusable than any other, as she had first had the In-
structions and Example of so pious People as her own
Father and Mother; and had now the Happines, for
which she could never be thankful enough, of so great
and good Examples as those of her Ladyship, and the
worthy Persons whom she had been pleased to entrust
her to the Care of.

This young Creature grew every Day more amiable
in her Person, and more improved in her Understanding,
without having any Conceitedness of either; her
Mind was seasoned with such Lessons of Humility, and
a right Sense of herself, that it was not likely to be taint-
ed with that Vanity to which most young People are too
liable.
liable, which made Lady B. who was a Woman of great Discernment, indulge her Inclination the more in letting her learn every Thing that might be thought an Accomplishment to a Person of the first Rank. So that before she was fourteen Years of Age, she read to the greatest Perfection, wrote incomparably, danced finely, and, having a sweet Voice, sung most delightfully, and was able to accompany her Voice, with a Thorough-Bass on the Harpsichord at Sight.

She was distanced from her Father and Mother about Thirty Miles, and who by Reason of their Poverty and hard Labour had no Opportunity to hear of the Welfare of their Daughter but by Farmer Norton, whom old Andrews used to go on Purpose some Miles to Bedford on a Market Day to see and enquire of her Welfare. It was great Satisfaction to them to hear how well the Lady approved of their Daughter, how kindly she was receiv'd, and what Care was taken of her Education.

When Pamela had been with Lady B. about three Years, the young Squire her Son return'd from his Travels: Pamela was just entered into the sixteenth Year of her Age: Mr. B. was surpriz'd at the Sight of Pamela, who was now in her Bloom, and desired to know of his Mother, which of the Tenant's Daughters that pretty innocent Lass was. Having receiv'd his Answer, he went on to give her Ladyship an Account of the several Curiosities he had seen at Paris, Rome, Venice, Naples and Florence, and concluded he thought Pamela was the finest Woman, and the greatest Curiosity he had seen in his Travels. Expression was taken Notice of, and he receiv'd a high Check from his Mother, left he should hereafter exceed the Bounds of Decency and Decorum: But tho' the young Squire was always dutiful and obliging to his Mother, yet he could not fearless, at all Opportunities, eye the Beauties of Pamela, and would say to Mrs. Jarvis, that Pamela was the prettiest Maid he ever saw.