

P A M E L A ;

O R,

V I R T U E Rewarded.

In a SERIES of

F A M I L L I A R L E T T E R S

F R O M A

Beautiful Young D A M S E L,  
To her P A R E N T S.

Now first Published

In order to cultivate the Principles of  
V I R T U E and R E L I G I O N in the Minds  
of the Y O U T H of B O T H S E X E S.

A Narrative which has its Foundation in  
T R U T H and N A T U R E ; and at the same that  
it agreeably entertains, by a Variety of *curious* and  
*affecting* I N C I D E N T S, is intirely 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 perfix'd, E X T R A C T S from several curious  
L E T T E R S written to the *Editor* on the Subject.

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Donald P.

Perry

March 13 1947



# 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:

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

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

*I F* 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:

*I F* to draw Characters justly, and to support them equally:

*I F* to raise a Distress from natural Causes, and to excite Compassion from proper Motives:

*I F* 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. *I F*

*I F* 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*:

*I F* 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*:

*A N D* all without raising a single *Idea* throughout the *Whole*, that shall shock the exactest *Purity*, even in those tender *Instances* where the exactest *Purity* would be most apprehensive:

*I F* 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*, 1<sup>st</sup>. 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 S I R.*

**I** HAVE had inexpressible Pleasure in the Perusal of your PAMELA. It intirely 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, must 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 Dreads, 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 every-where 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

hand in hand : Vice and Virtue are set in constant Opposition, and Religion every-where inculcated in its native Beauty, and chearful Amiabilitys ? not dressed up in stiff, melancholly, 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 borrows 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 Occurences 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 Croud of different Events and Characters, in the Conclusion of the Work, that I shall say the less 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 those 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.

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*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

sistance 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 Miscarriages 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 *Instruction* 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 Ostentation, 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 beautiful 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 Attendance 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 surprising, 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 univer-

sally



ally 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 prepossess'd in his Favour, and admires his Excellencies, whilst she condemns his Passion for her. A glorious Instance of Self-denial! Thus her very Repulses became Attractions: The more she resisted, 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 Distresses; her Soliloquies, and little Reasonings 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, nay, 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 those will but spoil it: and, should you permit such a murdering  
 Hand

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X      *To the Editor of PAMELA.*

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 Whip-syllabab. 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<sup>e</sup> such as she appear'd 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; infomuch 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.

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## The INTRODUCTION.

**T**HE 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 distinguish'd 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 prefix'd to this Work. It was directed,

## xii *The* INTRODUCTION.

*To the Editor of PAMELA.*

*Dear Sir,*

**Y**OU 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 Promise, 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 mastering Spirit? He possesses 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 distinguish'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, œconomical, moral, prudential, religious, satirical, and cautionary, *Lessons* ; which are introduc'd with such seasonable Dexterity, and with so polish'd and exquisite a Delicacy, of Expression and Sentiment, that I am only apprehensive, for the *Interests of Virtue*, lest 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 Majority 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 Dramatical 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 convinc'd, has one of the best, and most generous Hearts, of Mankind : 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 *Excess* in his *Honesty*. Only observe, Sir, with what *Virtuous Reluctance* he complies with the Demands of his  
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 intirely.

I MUST venture to add, without mincing the matter, what I really believe, of this Book.—It will live on, through Posterity, wite 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 TRIFLE (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 *hesitate* 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 cou'd stoop to conceal, a Delight he receives from the *Worthy* wou'd 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 o. 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,

DEAR SIR,

1740.

Yours, &c.

*Abstract of a second Letter from the same Gentleman.*

NO Sentiments, which I have here, or in my last, express'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 measur'd Fullness, in it, that, resembling Life, outglows it! He has reconciled the *Pleasing* to the *Proper*. The *Thought* is every-where exactly *cloath'd* by the *Expression*: And becomes its Dress as roundly, and as close, as *Pamela* her Country-habit. Remember, tho' she put it on with humble Prospect, of descending to the Level of her Purpose, it *adorn'd* her, with such unpresum'd *Increase* of Loveliness, sat 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 purpos'd *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-

nourable, 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 seldomer 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 hand, all which are considered in the following Extracts 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 Davers. Out of Nature, do they say? 'Tis my Astonishment how Men of Letters can read with such absent Attention! 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 understood 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 *Coach-man*. All, that makes them seem different, consists in the *Degrees*, in the *Means*, and the *Air*, whereto or wherewith they indulge 'em. If, in painting 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* among the Rest of the Servants, less lovely tho' they are, than a *Pamela*, there is something, however, so glowingly 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 only appeal from the *Heads*, to the *Hearts* of the Objectors themselves, whether these are *low* Scenes to be censur'd?

And as for the opposite Extreme they wou'd quarrel with the high-passion'd, and untam'd *Lady Davers*, — I cou'd direct 'em to a Dozen or two of *Quality Originals*, 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, by the *Husbands* and *Sons*, of such termagant, hermaphrodite 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 true 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 Anonymous 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-  
fal.

The Writer of this Letter is for having the Style *rais'd*, after *Pamela's* Advance in her Fortune. But surely, This was hasty Advice: because, as the Letters are writ to her Parents, it wou'd have look'd like forgetting, and, in some sort, insulting, the Lowliness of their inferior Condition, to have assum'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 fancied 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 *Davers*, 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 assum'd the Protection of her Servants, he seems unaware of the probable *Consequence*; where there was a Puppy of Quality, in the Case, who had, even without Provocation, drawn his Sword on the poor passive PAMELA. Far from bearing a Thought of exciting an abler Resentment, 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 spann'd Waist 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*,

*tive*, 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, causlessly, as I think, apprehends that such coarse-tasted Allusions to loose low-life Idioms, may be made, that *not* to understand what is meant by them, is both the cleanliest; 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 Sisters, or Brothers, or Daughters, or Sons, who can *read*; or wants Fathers, or Mothers, or Friends, who can *think*; so equally 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*, enchanting 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. *Jewkes*; 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 Question—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. *Jewkes* and Himself having been equally involv'd in *One Guilt*, she must forgive, or condemn, *Both together*. After this, it grew manifest *Duty* not to treat her with Marks of Resentment.—And, as here was a visible Necessity to appear not desirous 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-

ing,

ing, than, by casting her off, to the licentious Results of her Temper, abandon her to Temptations and Danger, which a Virtue like PAMELA's cou'd 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 inimitable 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 Heart-strings, 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-adhering 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 Master, 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 *Dove*, (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 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 *Swiss*; 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 *Scarer* of me, and of PAMELA!—

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

—The *Youths* 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 applaudively 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 Revisals) 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 genteel, 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*. (tho' without any Note of his Musick) *plays a very good FIDDLE* in the Family. I have told you the History of this *Tom-tit* 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 so 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



most touching the Book, and his Face bowing down toward the Fire. — He had sat 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 wou'd burst, with the throbbing Restraint of his Sorrow. I turn'd his innocent Face, to look toward me: but his Eyes were quite lost, 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* Converts.

*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 Davers's* Insolence, will be apt to feel one of her *Fears*, — that the Example of a Gentleman to his Sister's Reproach, come quite up to the Point they will rest on. For tho' indeed it is true, all the World wou'd 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* *belov'd* *Maid* *will* *be* *PAMELA*, in a Judgment obscur'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, (nor 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;  
B
that

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

## The INTRODUCTION. xxvii

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 is 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 possesses 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 Disdain 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) Womens Charms can be lasting: 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*.

xxviii *The* INTRODUCTION.

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

**B**lest be thy pow'rful Pen, *whoe'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 Wit?*

O! late befriended Isle! 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 hap shown,  
Ere gen'ral 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 flash'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 bumble Sweetness climbs, beyond its Aim?  
What, tho' Religion, smiling from thy Eyes,  
Shows 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 persuasive Life,  
Maid, Child, Friend, Mistress, Mother, Neighbour, Wife?  
Tho' Taste like thine each Void of Time can fill,  
Unsink by Sleep, unquicken'd by Quadrill!  
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 Miser's Heart?  
What tho' 'tis thine to hush the Marriage Breeze,  
Teach Liberty to tire, and Chains to please?

*Thine*

*Thine tho', from Stiffness to divest Restraint,  
And, to the Charmer, reconcile the Saint?  
Tho' Smiles and Tears obey thy moving Skill,  
And Passion's ruffled Empire wants thy Will?  
Tho' 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?  
Tho' 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 hast mis-tim'd thy Aim;  
Rome had her GOTHs: and all, beyond, was Shame.*



T H E  
P A R E N T A G E  
O F  
P A M E L A.

**M**R. *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; she

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 sensual 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 Actions 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 advis'd, 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 Accompts 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 indiligent 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 ingenious. 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 Landlady. 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,

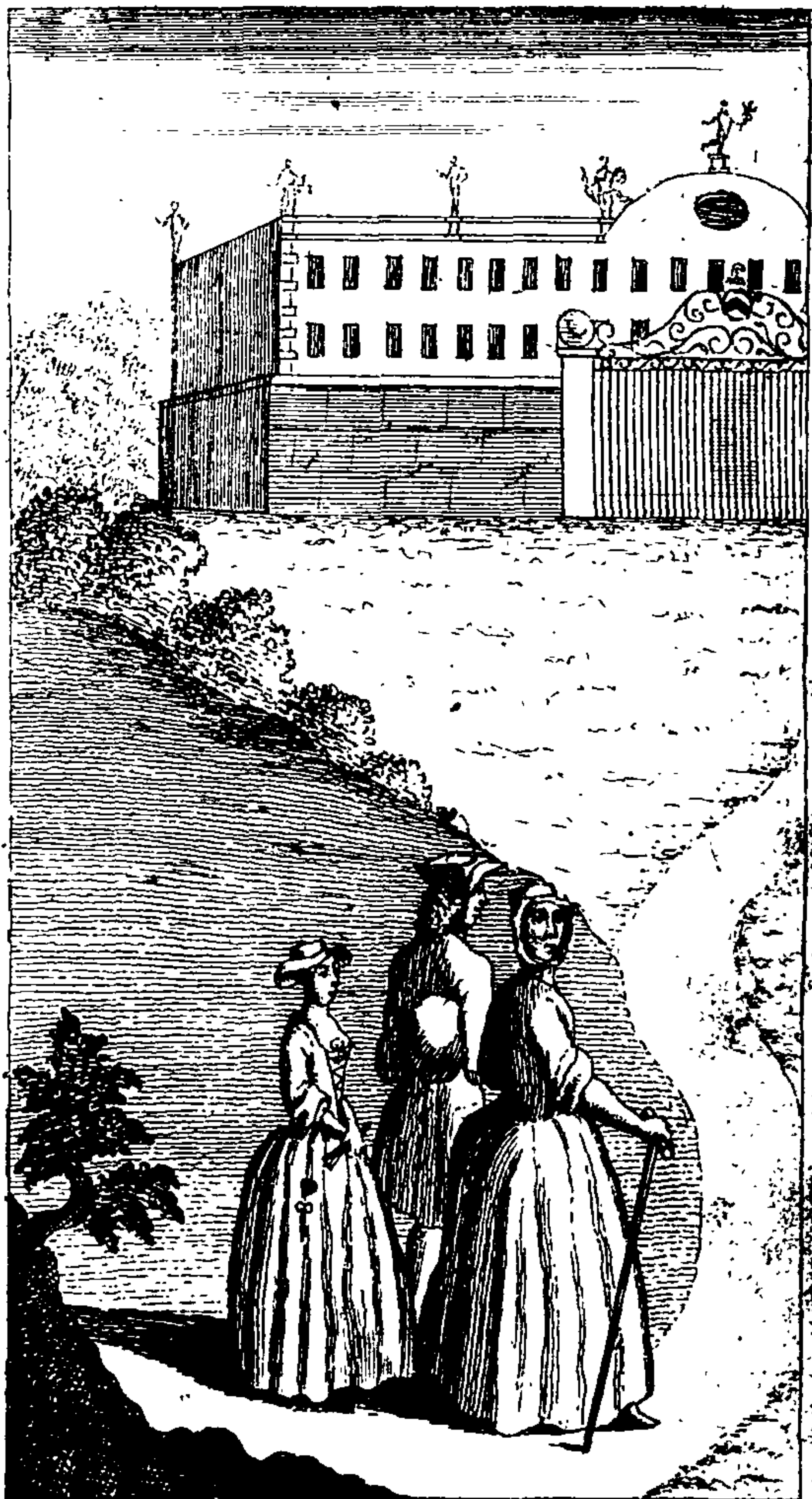
Accordingly, the next Day, Farmer *Norton* and Mrs. *Jervis* went to Mr. *Andrews*, when the Farmer told him, that he had recommended his Daughter to Lady *B.* who had sent her Waiting-woman and Coach to conduct her to her Ladyship's House; and that in regard to his Circumstances she had sent him those 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 so 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 commended 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 answered with so much Wit, and, at the same Time, with so much Innocence, that she every Minute gain'd 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.*

wis, 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 Responses.

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 sit 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  
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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 wherein 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 before 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 Trifles; 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 comprehend 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 Instructions and Example of so pious People as her own Father and Mother; and had now the Happiness, 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 tainted 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 Thorow-Bass on the Harpsicord 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 giye her Ladyship an Account of the several Curiosities he had seen at *Paris*, *Rome*, *Venice*, *Naples* and *Florence*, and concluded that he thought *Pamela* was the finest Woman, and the greatest Curiosity he had seen in his Travels. This Expression was taken Notice of, and he receiv'd a slight Check from his Mother, lest 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 forbear, at all Opportunities, eying the Beauties of *Pamela*, and would say to Mrs. *Jervis*, that *Pamela* was the prettiest Maid he ever saw.

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