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*A Soldier.*

*FRONTISPIECE.*



**GRUMBOLUMBO,**

*The great and terrible Giant, with little WAKE  
WILFUL in his Hand.*

NURSE DANDLEM'S  
LITTLE REPOSITORY

OF  
GREAT INSTRUCTION,

FOR  
*All who would be Good and Noble.*

CONTAINING,

Among other interesting Particulars, the surprising Adventures of Little WAKE WILFUL, and his happy Deliverance from

*GIANT GRUMBOLUMBO.*



Ornamented with Cuts.

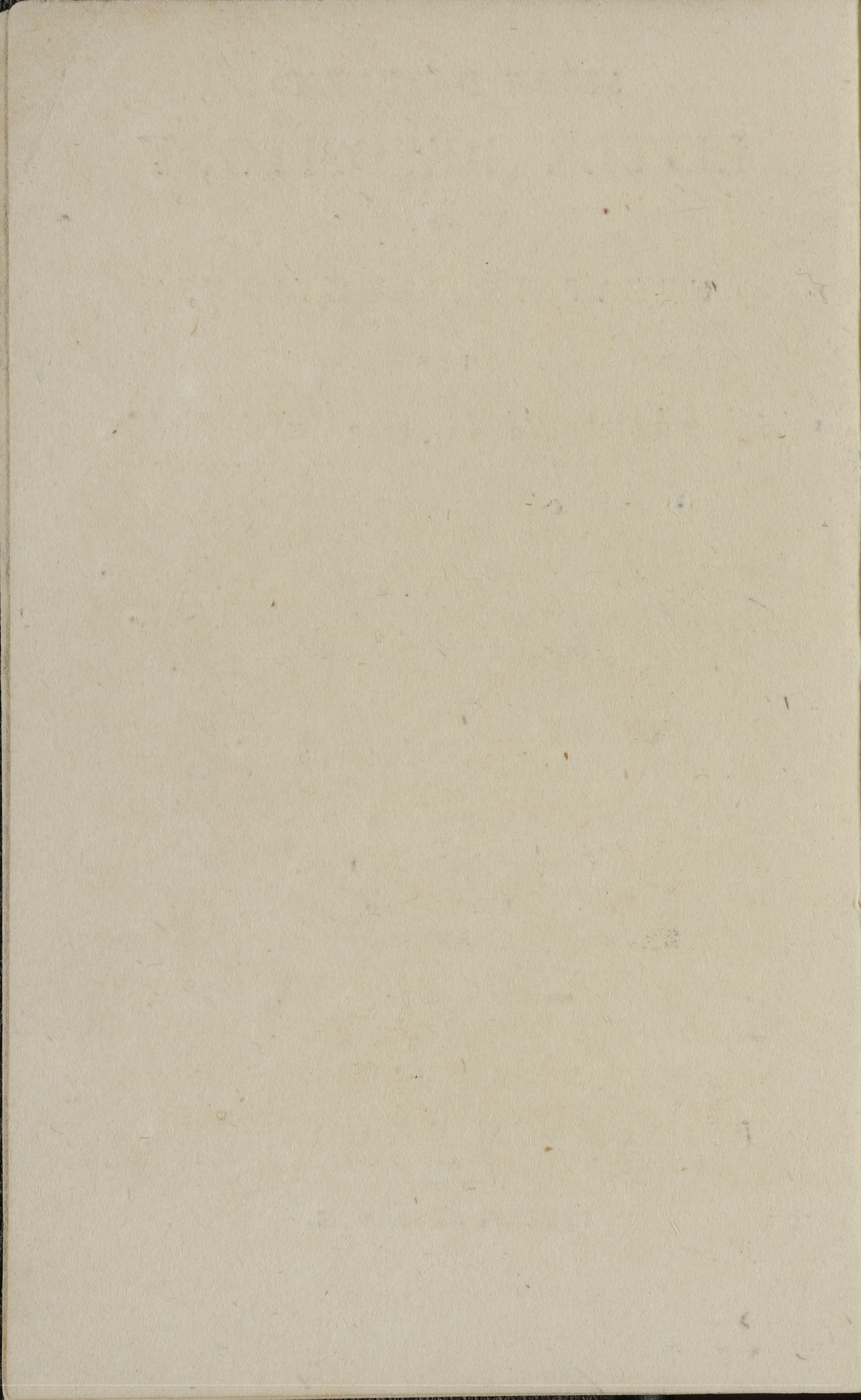


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PRICE TWO-PENCE.



*NURSE DANDLEM'S*

## LITTLE REPOSITORY.



**I**T was always the care of good Nurse Dandlem to advise her pupils to practise what they learned, and enforce the advice herself. She was a good friend to all little boys and girls who minded their book, and would never let any one go unrewarded. She was a great friend to the good; and we hear she intends going round to every house in town and country, and ordering all she hears a bad account of to be shut up, but will reward those she finds to have been good.

*A Description of Nurse Dandlem and  
her little School.*

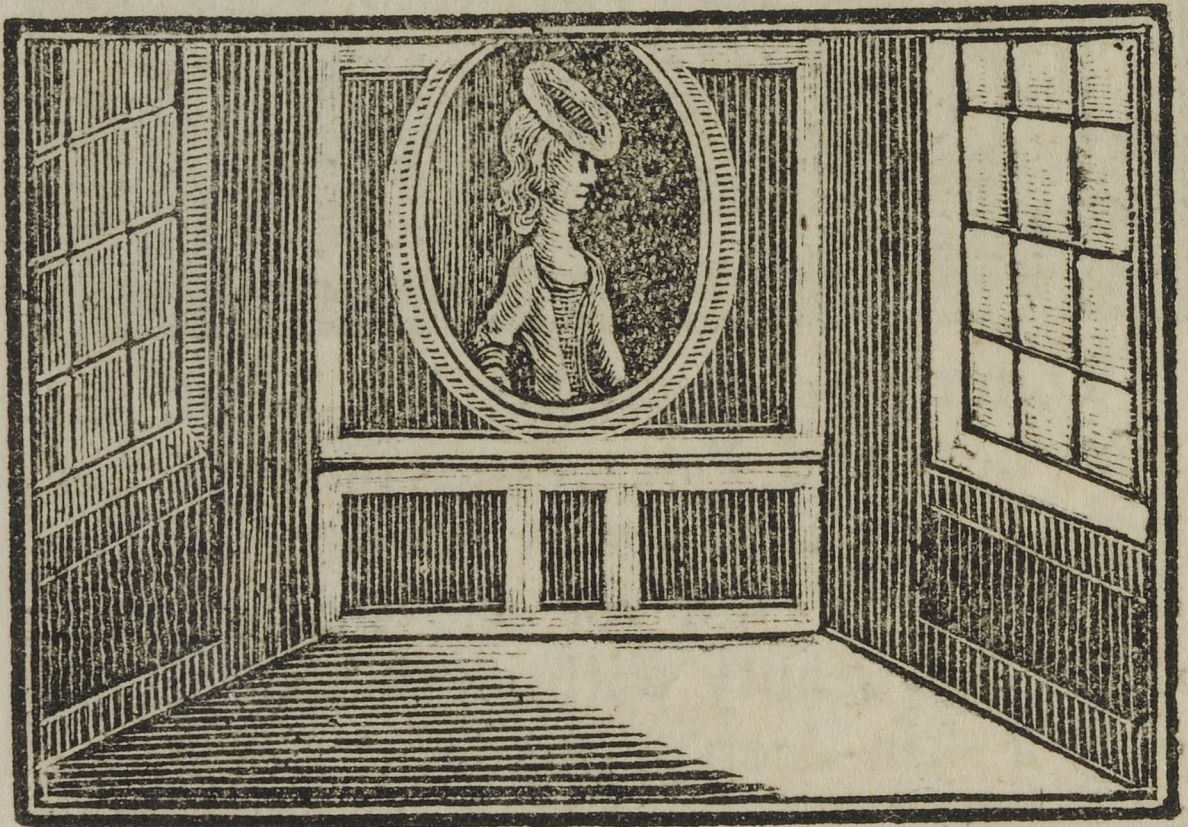


**N**URSE Dandlem, as we have before observed, was a great friend to all good children. She was sixty years old ; all her little pupils therefore had a great reverence for her : as they ought to have for all who are more experienced than themselves, Nurse Dandlem knew a great deal of the tempers and behaviour of children, whether good or bad : we have here a striking likeness of her, with all her little learners about her, the Misses on her right hand, and the little Masters on her left. See how quiet they sit !



Tommy Suple on her left hand, sat next her, and Patty Prettyface on her right: not that she was esteemed for her beauty; no, for she would often say, 'that beauty without goodness was only a skin-deep perfection.' But Patty added to her person the comeliness of an agreeable disposition, much more valuable than the fading, dying blossoms of the fairest features; but beauty and goodness being joined, made Patty one of the nurse's greatest favourites:

and it is hoped that all pretty girls who read this book will follow her example. Nurse Dandlem had Patty's picture drawn, and hung up in the front of the school, for all who admired her to copy. See here it is !



I have heard of little boys who would not read about King Solomon, because he talks about whips and rods, which is a sure sign that they deserve them : and every one who is naughty



must recollect what he says, 'A whip for the horse, a bridle for the ass, and a rod for the fool's back.' But Nurse Dandlem was very sorry when she was obliged to correct any of her pupils, though they deserved it. I have often heard her tell the fate of some other naughty boy, when any one deserved to be severely corrected. Giles Prattle the other day, instead of learning his book, would be making cat's cradles with a top-string he took from Billy



Easy. She therefore addressed him in the following story, shewing that obstinate boys and girls must never expect to be rewarded or beloved: but on the contrary must look for crosses and disappointments if they continue in their perverseness, and will not take the advice of those who know better than themselves. I would have all naughty children take warning from it, and become better for the future, which is the only way to avoid the evils they will otherwise be liable to.

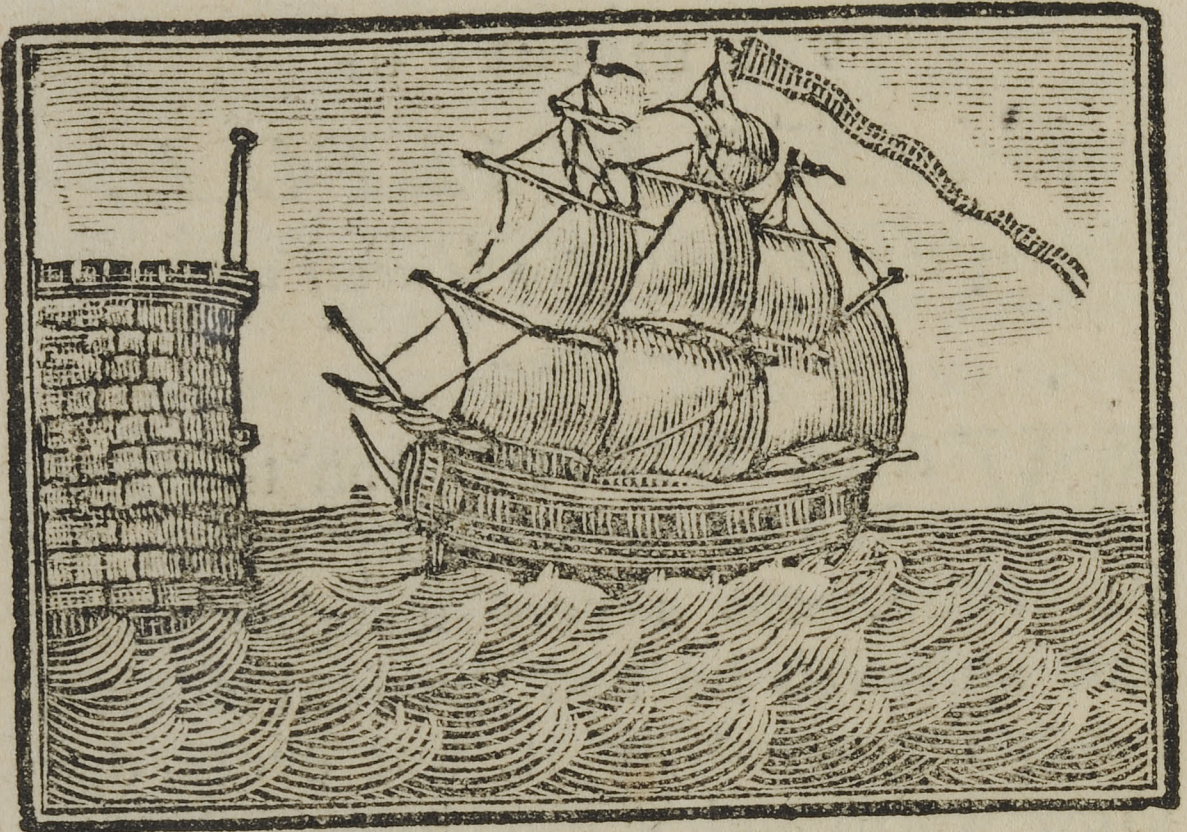


THE HISTORY OF  
**WAKE WILFUL.**

*Shewing that obstinate People never want Woe.*



**W**AKE WILFUL, son to Ralph Wilful, a wealthy miller in Yorkshire, was a very naughty boy, and although he had the best advice, never improved by it, but every day grew worse and worse, insomuch that he never heeded what any one said to him, and instead of going to school was sure to play truant; but Wake got nothing by this but cuffs and huffs, which very little affected him, till one day as he was playing truant as usual, a large press-gang came and dragged him away, to go and fight on board his Majesty's ship the Dragon, which was then going to cruise in the channel; and a fine ship she is too. See her in full sail!



They had scarcely got out of sight before they were chased by the noted Paul Jones, a pirate, whose ship being a faster sailor, soon came up with them, when a bloody engagement ensued, which would not have ended that night, had not the Dragon accidentally taken fire in her forecastle; though it was the opinion of all the sailors that Wake set her on fire in revenge for having been taken away from his father and mother. How fierce she burns!



The captain seeing the ship in flames without the means of saving her, instantly struck the flag, and ordered the crew to do the best to save themselves. Wake knew not where to run, and as he could not swim, durst not jump into the water. Death on all sides surrounded him. The long-boat from Jones's ship now came along-side them, and I assure you they were not long in filling it, for they hastily jumped into it, and were going off without

Wake, who stood crying on the quarter-deck. Wake called to the boat, and begged them to stay till he came down to them, which the captain very unwillingly granted.

Thus we see that naughty children are always hated and despised, no one pitying them for their troubles, but every one glad to see them fitly served for their untowardness.



They had no sooner got on board the pirate, but they saw the Dragon

blow up, and in less than a minute disappear. This was indeed terrible to Wake, who began to consider, as he stood in the middle of the boat, of the situation he would have been in had it gone away without him. Ah! said he to himself, suppose I had been left! suppose I had been blown up! what would have become of me! One moment I should have been blown into the air, and the next plunged to the bottom of the sea, the fishes and mermaids would have eaten me up ere this. Oh! my parents, were I at home I never would behave amiss any more; never more would I play truant, or be a naughty boy. But it was now too late to repent, and Wake must go through all the troubles his disobedience had brought on him.

The Dragon's crew were instantly put in irons, and Wake being the worst was chained down in a dark place among the rats and mice. His crying signified



nothing ; he was allowed only a biscuit and half a pint of fresh water, which was brought him every night by one of the sailors, with a long black beard, a brace of pistols in his belt, and a candle in his hand.

The pirate now proceeded to America, and being unwilling any longer to keep such a bad boy, set him on shore on an uninhabited island, which was enchanted by that terrible Giant Grumbolumbo, brother to the no less



terrible Raw-head and Bloody-bones. He was a wicked enchanter, and would entice the ships to anchor by the appearance of a fine port or commodious harbour, or sometimes by an appearance of a fertile country, for enchanters can make the most desolate places appear as the finest garden. Such was the appearance when Wake first landed, and he was highly pleased to think how comfortable he might live in so delicious a place. Of these



fruits, says he, which load the bending branches, bending for some kind hand to ease them, I can with pleasure eat, and yonder fountain will afford me drink; or, when the noon-tide sun with his rays shall melt the traveller, I will enjoy in yonder bower a cool repose. Delicious garden! I will taste thy sweets! those clustering grapes will bury all my past misfortunes. He reached and plucked, but to his great surprise, instead of grapes grasped a rod.

Wake began now to find himself uncommonly drowsy, and walked directly to the bower, where was a couch of the finest down, adorned with violets, roses, hyacinths, tulips, and all the delights of nature. Wake no sooner sat himself down, but the vases and flowers on each side the couch changed to six hobgoblins, and the couch turned into a car, with fiery dragons to draw it.



They soon conveyed him to the other end of the island, where was a large dismal cave of solid rock, cut out by the terrible Giant Grumbolumbo, in which place he confined all who had the misfortune to set foot on the island; and this was his manner: when any one was decoyed to it, he soon found means to have them brought to him, and turned into the cave; he would let them run about, as the poor lambs in a slaughter-house, for seven

weeks, then he would strike them with his wand, which instantly set them asleep, and locked them to the sides of the cavern, where they are to remain till Grumbolumbo wed the Giantess Unavilda, who is the mistress of the next island. We have her picture.



She is no less terrible than Grumbolumbo, and on the wedding-day will have all the poor creatures in the cave served up at her table to feast on. In

this cave was Wake turned loose; it was remarkably dark, having no light but what shone from a blue-burning lamp at the further end, which made it the more dismal, as it discovered the poor wretches on each side the cavern, locked fast by the wicked enchanter's magic. You must all imagine that Wake was terribly frightened at this barbarous sight: indeed he was, for he knew it would be his fate, when the seven weeks expired, to be bound in the same chains. How could he escape! The giant lay at the entrance to guard it, which he did very narrowly, I assure you: though Wake had often found means, when his mother's back was turned, to run to play, yet he could not escape the vigilance of Grumbolumbo, who had three heads, and every head had three eyes, seven toes besides his great one on each foot, and he measured twenty feet, as you may see.



One of his heads slept, while the other two kept watch; in his right hand he held a large club of three hundred weight, which to him was no more than a hoop-stick to Tommy Suple, or a knitting-pin to Patty Prettyface. Ah! poor Wake, did you every dream of this? surely not; if you had, you would never have been so naughty a boy. But things will be better when they mend. And hark! this instant Wake heard the sound

of soft harmonious music. Whence comes it? sure some deity descends to administer comfort to the miserable boy! and see a light breaks through the cave! What a heavenly figure; it is Fairy Starbright: do but look at her!

She is a great enemy to the Giant Grumbolumbo, who, while she was young, usurped the government of the island. But what does she say to



Wake? She tells him what his friends had told him a hundred times. To

be a good boy, and to forget his former wicked life: she promises to set him free from Grumbolumbo, and convey him safe to his parents, if he will resolve to alter his course of life, and beg pardon of all whom he had offended. Wake promises to do all that the Fairy Starbright commands him. I make no doubt but he will. Who would not be a good boy to get free from so terrible a monster? The good Fairy was very kind to Wake, and con-





stantly every morning brought him some apples, nuts, pears, and peaches, which the island produces.

All little boys and girls who read about fairies, must know that they have the power of making themselves invisible; I need not tell them therefore, that Starbright possessed this wonderful qualification; she could go in and out of the cave at her pleasure, notwithstanding the Giant's nine eyes.

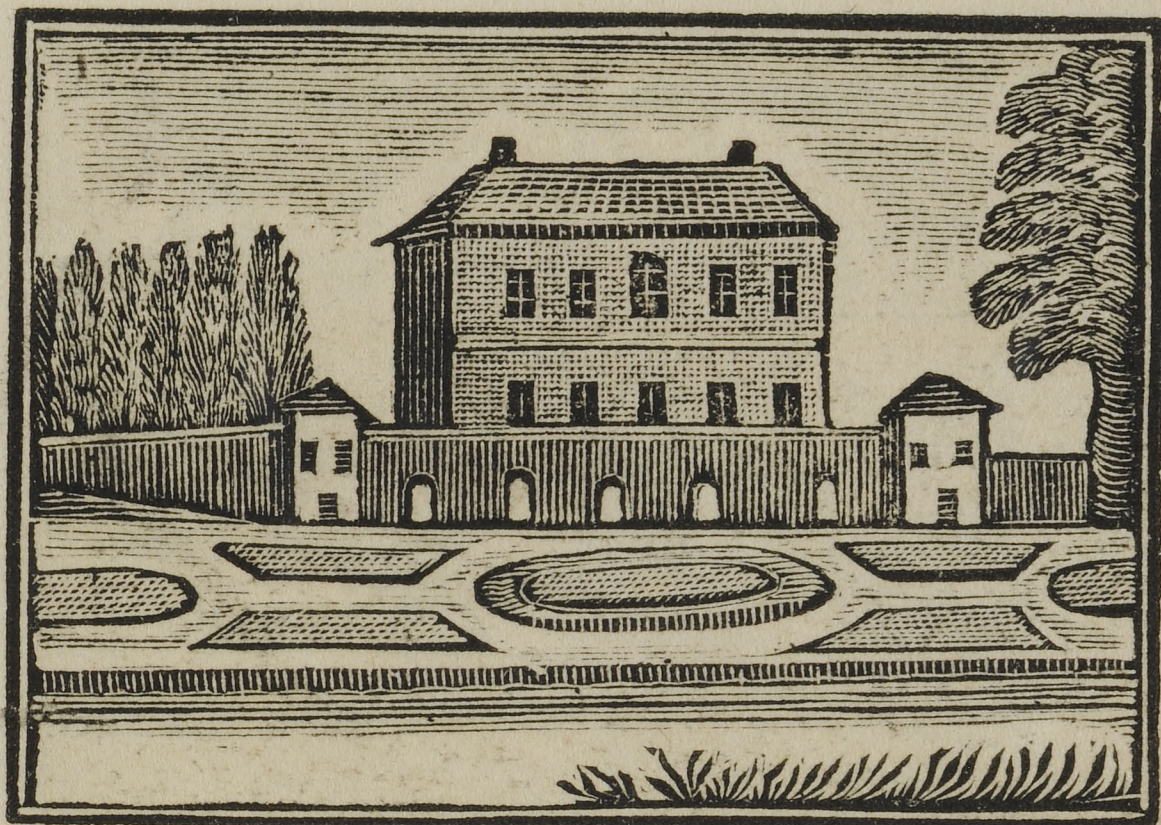
It happened one day that the Giant, being very thirsty, went to the river, which ran a little distance from the cave, to drink, and left his club standing against the mouth of the cave. Fairy Starbright, ever watchful for an opportunity, seized the present to restore the island and government. In the club there was secreted her little wand, by which the Giant performed all his enchantments. She soon discovered it, and while the Giant was drinking, turned the water into

poison, which instantly laid the Giant breathless on the ground; his fall shook the whole cave. See how ghastly he looks!



The good Fairy set all the prisoners at liberty, and by her power changed the cave into a magnificent palace.

Wake was conveyed home in a ship which happened to pass by the island a little after the Giant's overthrow, and arrived in Yorkshire a much better boy than when he set out, which gave



his parents great comfort ; they eagerly embraced him, and Wake on his knees begged pardon for his past offences, promising at the same time to do so no more.

Giles Prattle, who till now had listened very attentively, burst into tears, and gave Billy Easy his top-string, his tears shewing how sincerely sorry he was for his fault.

Nurse Dandlem now called them to say their lessons ; and indeed they all



acquitted themselves with great credit, which so pleased the Nurse, that she promised to tell them another story of a good boy, whose picture she pulled out of her pocket; he was drawn with a fine horse, which a gentleman gave him for his good behaviour and his learning. He held the bridle in one hand, and his whip in the other. But somebody knocks.— Who is there? It is Patty's brother just come from abroad, where by being



a good boy he has acquired a great deal of wealth.

Patty Prettyface to be sure must go home with him, for he has not yet seen his papa and mamma, who will be overjoyed at his return, no doubt.

Nurse Dandlem could not proceed with the story now, as Patty was gone, but promised to finish it next day.—The clock strikes twelve, school is done, and all the little boys and girls run home.—There they go.



And now, having finished my story, I must beg your attention a little while to consider what improvement may be made of it. First then, I will tell you what it was that brought Wake Wilful into so many troubles. It was minding play more than his book, and playing truant when he should have been at school, and particularly, not minding his father and mother. The way, therefore, to avoid his troubles, is to be obedient to your teachers, and respect-

ful to every one; to take care to learn your lesson, and not fight and qaurrel with your school-fellows about tops, marbles, hoops, apples, and such like foolish things; but strive only which shall learn his book best.

FINIS.

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A Waggoner.