

**GIFT TO YOUNG
FRIENDS, OR, THE
GUIDE TO GOOD**

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Gift to young friends, or, The guide to good by Julia Parley

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JULIA PARLEY

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A

GIFT

TO

YOUNG FRIENDS.

NEW YORK:

PUBLISHED BY EDWD. DUNIGAN,

137 Fulton-street.



THE GOODMAN OF THE MILL RELIEVING THE POOR.



GIFT TO YOUNG FRIENDS;

OR THE

GUIDE TO GOOD.

Containing,

THE GOOD MAN OF THE HILL—FROM
WHOM ALL GOOD THINGS COME—THE
LOST PURSE—THE GREAT DUNCE—
SELF-WILL—THE CARELESS BOY—
GOOD BOYS—AND, THE WAY TO SAVE

EDITED BY MRS. S. J. HALE.

EMBEDDED WITH EIGHT ELEGANT COLORED
PICTURES.

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GIFT TO YOUNG FRIENDS.

THE GOOD MAN OF THE MILL.

“CHARLES, give me back my doll, sir,” said Jane ;
“you ought not to take it at all.”

“But I will take it, miss ; and I will keep it too, as long as I like,” replied Charles.

“Then you are a bad boy, and I will not love you,” said Jane ; “and if you do not give her back to me soon, I will tell my aunt, and she will scold you.”

“I do not care for your aunt,” said Charles ; for he was a sad boy at times, and said things that he

ought not to say, and did things that he ought not to do; and just as he had said that he did not care for his aunt, she came into the room where Charles and Jane had been at play till then; and she could not think why they had left off play, and why they were both so cross; so she asked, "Why do you look so cross, Jane?"

And Jane said, "Charles took my doll from me, and he will not give her back to me when I want her, and so I told him I would tell you, and he said he did not care; so I hope you will scold him, aunt, and make him give me back my doll."

"No, my dear, I will not scold him, for it is a bad thing to scold; but I will tell him how wrong it is to take a thing by force that is not his own, and then I think he will give it back to you, and will do so no more. Come here, Charles; why did you take Jane's doll?"

"I want to try if I can make its eyes shut," said Charles.

“And so you took it when she did not wish you to have it; is not that the case?”

“I meant to give it her back when I had done with it,” said Charles; “and I would not have hurt it.”

“But, my dear boy, if you did want it for a short time, you did not take the right means to get it; you ought to have said, ‘Jane, will you lend me your doll, if you please? and I will take great care of her.’ And then, I dare say, she would have lent it to you; or if she could not spare it just then, you should wait till she could spare it.”

“But she said she could not spare it all day, aunt.”

“Then you should wait till the next day, my dear. Just let me ask you one thing, Charles; would you like me to take your nice new map, when you wish to play with it, and keep it as long as I please? Would not you say, ‘it is my own map, and aunt has no right to take it from me?’”

Charles did not say a word to this ; for he knew he was in the wrong, so he went and gave Jane her doll. Then his aunt was glad, and she said, "There's a good boy ; now come and kiss me : sit on my knee, and I will tell you a tale.

" There was once a man who had a nice house, and a field where he grew corn to make bread ; and he had a mill to grind his corn ; and more fields with grass to feed sheep. And he cut the wool off his sheep to sell ; and when the sheep were fat and fit to kill, he sold them too ; so that he grew quite rich ; and what he did not want he gave to the poor, and they gave him the name of the ' Good Man of the Mill.'

" And there was a great king who was not a good man, but did all the harm he could ; and no one thought well of him, for no one likes bad men.

" Well, this king went one day to hunt in a large wood, and in his way to the wood he had to pass