

THE WOOING OF MASTER FOX

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649306374

The Wooing of Master Fox by Sir. Edward Bulwer Lytton & O. D. Martin

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

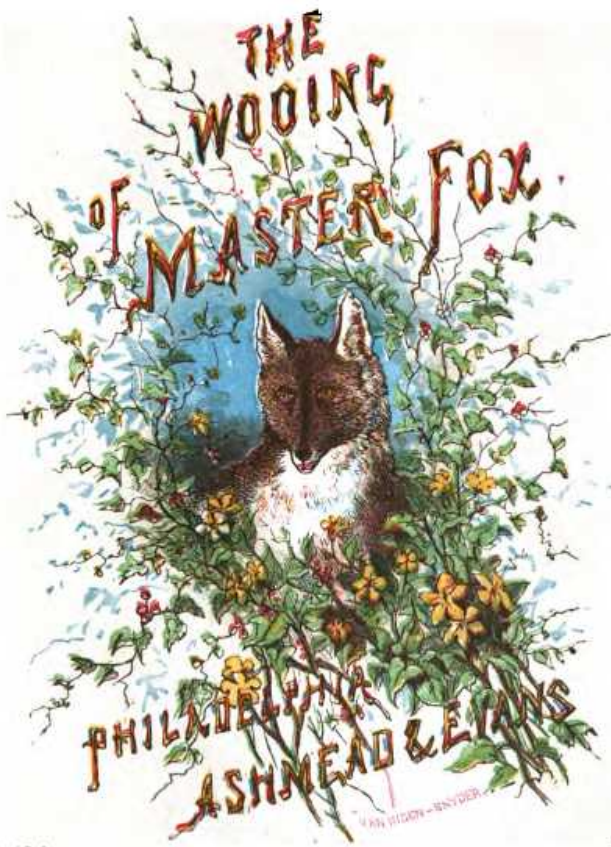
www.triestepublishing.com

SIR. EDWARD BULWER LYTTON & O. D. MARTIN

THE WOOING OF MASTER FOX



THE
WOOLING
OF
MASTER FOX.



PHILADELPHIA
ASHMEAD & EVANS

W. H. HIGGINS - NEW YORK

THE
WOOING
OF
MASTER FOX

BY
SIR EDWARD HULWER LYTTON, BART.

ARRANGED FOR CHILDREN BY O. D. MARTIN.

Illustrated by White.



PHILADELPHIA
ASHMEAD & EVANS
No. 724 Chestnut Street
1866

22425.2]

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
FROM
THE BEQUEST OF
EVERT JANSEN WENDELL
1919

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1865, by
ASHMEAD & EVANS,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of
Pennsylvania.

OVERROTTED BY J. FAGAN & SON,
PRINTED BY HENRY D. ASHMEAD.



Dedication.

TO CHARLES THOMAS JENKS.

MY DEAR NEPHEW:



HAVE told you many stories, and you have listened with attention, and I believe you have enjoyed them all. Young as you are, I have always found you desirous of obtaining knowledge, and I have known you to stay for an hour from your velocipede, or your pet Maltese kitten, that you might commit to memory the words of a pretty song. You acquire readily; for in two days you made a complete mastery of the alphabet, and in two weeks you could read words of two or three syllables. I do not praise you to make you vain; I do it that you may be encouraged. I sincerely trust that you may have a long life before you, and that you may make it one of usefulness. As yet, you are only at the foundation of knowledge; study hard that you may reach its highest and most desirable point. Never be content with knowing as much as your friends; be not satisfied until you eclipse them all in know-

DEDICATION.

ledge. A thoroughly educated man is happier far than he who has wealth merely; for wealth is apt to take to itself wings and fly away; whereas, knowledge is a continual source of pleasure. For your amusement, as well as instruction, I have printed a beautiful book. It was mostly written by Bulwer, whom some have called the ablest literary gentleman of the nineteenth century. It is to be found in his exquisite romance of the Pilgrims of the Rhine. In the original story the moral is not as plainly shown as I think it should be for persons of your years, and I have therefore taken the liberty of making some additions to the text.

I trust the additions or explanations will serve their intended purpose. And so, farewell, my dear little nephew. Remember, that great knowledge cannot be obtained without great application. If, a few years hence, you study with the same earnestness and relish that you now evince at all your plays, I have no doubt you will grow to be a wise man; and that you may become both a wise and good man is the sincere wish of your affectionate uncle,

O. D. MARTIN.

Philadelphia, October 1, 1865.





THE WOOING OF MASTER FOX.



OME, Charley, come, my bright little nephew, Uncle Dick is roady now to tell you a story. Draw your chair close to me; place your fat, chubby hands upon my knee, and look up into my face with your happy, dancing eyes, and I will begin.

“Once upon a time there was no particular enmity between the various animals; indeed, they were quite friendly towards each other; the dog and the rabbit chatted very agreeably together, and the wolf was very kind to the lamb, and often invited her to take tea with him and be sociable. In these happy days, two most respectable cats, of a very old family, had an only daughter. Never was kitten more amiable, or more charming. In a little while she became noted as the greatest beauty in the neighborhood; in fact, everybody said she was the perfection of a cat. Her skin was of the most delicate tortoise-shell, and her paws were smoother than velvet; her whiskers were twelve inches long at least, and her