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INTRODUCTION
TO THE
PICTORIAL READER,

CONTAINING
A VARIETY OF EASY AND
INSTRUCTIVE LESSONS
UPON THE MOST FAMILIAR SUBJECTS:

ILLUSTRATED WITH
NUMEROUS ENGRAVINGS,
AND ADAPTED TO THE
CAPACITIES OF YOUNG CHILDREN.

When I was a child, I spake as a child.—St. PAUL

BY RENSSELAER BENTLEY,
AUTHOR OF THE PICTORIAL SPELLING BOOK, PICTORIAL PRIMER, &c.

NINTH THOUSAND.

NEW YORK:
PUBLISHED BY GEORGE F. COOLEGE & BROTHER,
323 PEARL STREET.
PRATT, WOODFORD, & CO.,
PHILADELPHIA: THOMAS, COWPERTHWAIT, & CO.
1847.



THE GIFT OF
 SAMUEL ABBOTT GREEN, M.D.,
 OF
 BOSTON
 (Class of 1851),

2 June, 1887

RECOMMENDATION

Of the Ward School Teachers' Association of the City of New York.

IN presenting a set of elementary books for the adoption of this Association, your Committee unanimously recommends the following:

First: *The Pictorial Primer*, by R. Bentley. The Committee would here observe, that the great object of this work seems to be, to make study interesting and attractive to children from the very commencement. The style is easy and familiar, the matter excellent and admirably arranged, and calculated to make an impression on the mind which will produce a favourable result in subsequent study. It is well calculated to promote the object for which it was designed.

Second: *The Pictorial Spelling Book*, by the same author.

Much of the toil and labour which children generally undergo while studying books of this kind, seems to be obviated in this; the variety and illustrations of the lessons; each of which has for its object the gradual improvement of the pupil. The lessons are full and various, and several useful tables are introduced which are not found in books of this kind.

Third: *The Introduction to the Pictorial Reader*, by the same author. This is a continuation of this system of spelling and reading books, and contains a great variety of easy and instructive lessons on familiar subjects, and so arranged and illustrated as to make study pleasing and inviting to children. The contrasting "good and evil, kindness and cruelty, truth and falsehood," throughout the work, and pressing upon the tender mind a belief that the practice of virtue will render children happy, while to follow vice will render them unhappy, are traits of excellence highly commendatory. This is a work of great merit

All of which is respectfully submitted.

Committee on the
 Examination
 of School Books.

S. DYRAND, Chairman.
 JOSEPH W. WRIGHT,
 HENRY W. HULL,
 EDWARD McELROY,
 E. H. JENNY,
 JOHN WALSH.

The Committee respectfully submits to the Association, for its adoption, the following resolution:

Resolved, That this Association recommends the adoption of Bentley's Series of Books named in the accompanying report, and that we individually will use our influence to secure their immediate introduction into the schools with which we are connected.

Adopted at a meeting of the Ward School Teachers' Association, July 23d, 1845.

Educ T 758.47.170 ~~Educ T 1048.42.9~~
✓ VII 1933

1887, June 2,

Gift of

Hon. S. A. Green.

Boston.

ENTERED according to Act of Congress, in the year 1842,
BY RENSSELAER BENTLEY,
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern
District of New-York.

PREFACE.

To mould the mind, to form the habits of the young, and fit them for future usefulness, are among the most important duties devolving upon us as a nation: and on which depend, in a great measure, the future happiness and prosperity of our country.

In preparing this little work for children, three objects of great importance have been constantly kept in view: namely; to make the lessons *pleasing, instructive, and moral*. Or in other words, to make the business of *learning to read, a pleasure*; the *matter* contained in the lessons, *instructive*; and all, tending to the *formation of correct moral principles*.

The work contains a variety of original and selected lessons, upon subjects familiar to little children; and adapted in style and language to their comprehension. The lessons are mostly illustrated with engravings, prepared expressly for this work.* The pictures make the lessons more attractive to children, and give efficient aid to the acquisition of knowledge.

* The Cuts on pages 60, 72, and 92, were taken from the Boy's Country Book, to illustrate lessons written expressly for this work: that on page 104, is from a painting by *H. Inman*.

To effect the formation of correct moral principles, we have placed in contrast, *good and evil; kindness and cruelty; truth and falsehood*; and endeavoured to impress upon the mind, that to practice *virtue*, will render children useful and happy; while to follow *vice*, will lead them to wretchedness and ruin.

Under a full sense of the responsibility resting upon those who attempt to direct the course of the young, and imbue their minds with those principles of moral worth by which they are to be governed in after life, this work has been prepared.

It is submitted to the public, with full confidence, that if it possess *merit*, it will be *appreciated*.

New-York, Dec. 1844.

SECTION I.

The Family of Henry Howard.

SOME of my little readers, who have got through the *Pictorial Primer*, and are now studying the *Pictorial Spelling Book*, may wish to have a *New Reading Book*.

Well, here it is! It contains some very useful lessons, a great many stories, and some very nice pictures. And in the first place, we shall tell you something about the family of Henry Howard.

Here is *Mister Howard*, and his *wife*, and *four children*. The eldest is a boy: his name is Edward. The two next are girls: their names are Lucy and Mary. The other is an infant, which you see on its mother's lap.

The mother has been feeding the babe,

and the children have just come into the room to see their little brother.

"Oh! what a lovely little babe! Is he *really** my brother," said Lucy; "and may I sometimes hold him, mother?"

"Yes, my dear," said Lucy's mother, "and when he is larger and stronger, you may hold him as much as you please."

"See his pretty shining hair," continued Lucy, "and his red cheeks, and his white bosom! O, dear little creature, I am afraid he is going to cry. May I sing to him, mother?"

"No, my dear, you had better be still and let your little brother go to sleep."

SECTION II.

Little Frank.

The name of Lucy's little brother, is Frank. He grew finely, and when he was six months old, he began to

Sit Alone.†



Here he is with a kitten in his hands, and the old cat is sitting by his side.

He cannot talk yet, but he can cry; and in this way he makes known his wants.

* *Re' al ly*, in truth, in fact, certainly. | † *A lone'*, without company, without assistance.

Now, little Frank has got to be nine months old, and has just commenced *Creeping.*



See! there he goes toward* a basket of fruit; and the old cat is standing before him.

He creeps about the house, tips over chairs, and often gets into mischief: yet still he affords a great deal of pleasure to his parents, and his brother Edward, and his little sisters.

Frank is now almost † a year old, and soon he will

Begin to Walk.



"O, mother, mother," said Lucy, "where are you? come here quick and see the baby; he is walking all alone!

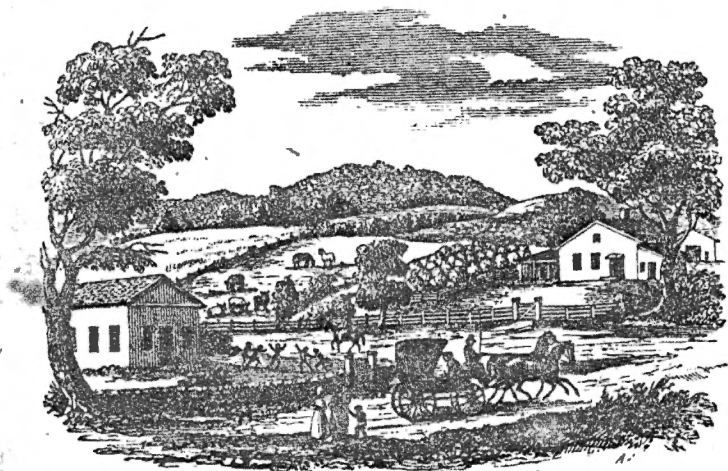
"O, how glad I am that he can walk!

Just feel in his mouth, mother; he has got a little tooth."

Little Frank will talk soon, and run about and play: and in a few years he must have a new book, and go to school.

* *To' ward*, in a direction to. | † *Al' most*, nearly, not quite.

SECTION III.



House and Farm of Henry Howard.

Here is the *house* where Henry Howard lives; and this is his *farm*.* This is the place where Edward, and Lucy, and Mary, and Little Frank reside:† the children that we have just been reading about.

They live in that nice house, with a white front, which you see near a large maple tree.

A little distance from the house, you can see the *orchard*; where they go and get cherries, and apples, and pears, and plums.

Beyond the orchard is the *sheep pasture*. You can see the sheep, but they are so far off that they appear very small.

* *Farm*, land occupied by a farmer. | † *Re side'*, to live in a place.

In another field you can see the *cows* and *horses*. Some of them are *feeding*, and one is lying down.

The next is a *wheat field*. It is just beyond the school-house.

This *school-house* is the place where all the little girls and boys in the neighbourhood go to school.

The school is dismissed, and you can see the *children* at play. Some of them are in front of the house: and all of them seem to be contented and happy.

Do you see that man riding along the road on horseback?* Some others are riding in an elegant carriage: see how fine the horses look!

Edward and his sisters have been to school; but soon they will go home.† When they return, their parents will be glad to see them; and little Frank will be pleased also.

These children love their parents, and are very kind to each other, and to all their playmates.

They never use any bad words; neither do they tell lies, or call ill names. They are never peevish and fretful; but always cheerful and pleasant.

They love and obey their teacher, and

* *Horse' back*, the back of a horse. | † *Home*, the place where one lives.

are thankful to those who give them good advice, and always try to follow it.

They like to go to school, and study their books, that when they grow up they may be wise and useful.

All who know these good children, love them, and speak well of them; and this makes them happy.

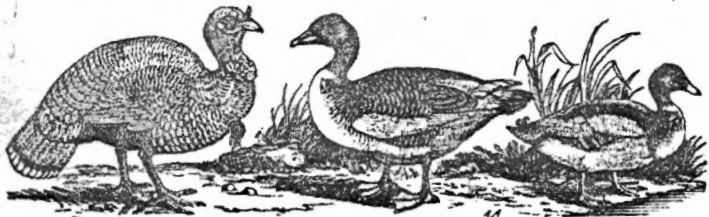
And all the good little boys and girls who read this, will love them too; and will try to be as good as they are.

SECTION IV.

The Poultry.

THIS is little *Frank's birth-day*.* He is just four years old. We must let him take a walk with Edward and see the poultry.†

Come, Lucy and Mary, you may go along too. O, what have we here? Here is



A Turkey, a Goose, and a Duck.

Turkeys are large fowls; and their flesh is excellent‡ meat.§ Sometimes we have them roasted for dinner.

* *Birth-day*, the day of one's birth; the same day of the same month in every succeeding year. † *Poul' try*, domestic fowls. ‡ *Ex' cel lent*, very good. § *Meat*, flesh for food.

The eggs of the turkey are white, covered with brown specks. They sit on their eggs four weeks; and then the young turkeys are hatched.

At first they are very feeble and tender: they are kept near the house, and fed on crumbs.

But they soon begin to run about the fields, and catch



Crickets, Bugs, Flies, and Grasshoppers.

In the fall and winter, a great many turkeys are carried to market and sold.

In some places, turkeys are found wild in the woods.

The *goose* is a large fowl, and very useful. Our soft beds are made of its feathers, which are plucked off several times during the summer.

The quills from which our pens are made, are taken from their wings: and their flesh is very good food.

They lay a great many eggs, which are large and white. They sit on their eggs four weeks, and then the little goslings are hatched.

The little goslings are very beautiful. They are covered all over with a bright yellow down.

The geese are very fond of water, and so are the little goslings: they will swim when they are but a few days old.

The *duck* you see appears very much like the goose, except it is not as large.

It is covered with feathers of various colours, which give it a very beautiful appearance.

Their feathers are used for beds, and their flesh is excellent meat. Like the goose, they are very fond of water.

Fowls which live in and about water, like the goose and duck, have their toes united by a film or skin, so that their feet serve as paddles for swimming.

Here is another very pretty fowl, of a dark colour, covered all over with little white spots. What is its name? It is

A Guinea Hen.



It has a small head, and makes a very harsh noise. This Guinea hen belongs to Lucy. It has a nest with ten eggs in it.

The old hen is sitting on the eggs, and soon she will hatch some young chickens.

SECTION V.

AFTER the children had seen all the fowls, and little Frank had learned their names Lucy said he must be crowned with a *wreath of flowers*. So they took him into

The Flower Garden.



See! here they are in the garden, surrounded with beautiful flowers. As they came into the garden, Edward repeated the following poetry, which he had learned from a little book.

“ Now the dew is dried away,
Let us in the garden play.
Sisters, come! we'll gather flowers
In these pleasant morning hours.

I will pluck them one by one,
Till our merry task is done.
Here are roses, white and red;
Form a garland for the head.”

Then the children gathered some beau-

tiful flowers, which they formed into a wreath. Lucy, you see, is just placing it on the head of her little brother.

After they had gathered some nice flowers to carry to their father and mother, they left the garden; while Lucy repeated the following lines:

“Brothers, come! no more we’ll stray
Through the garden; come away!
To our parents we will bring
Sweetest flowers of early spring.”

SECTION VI.



The Rabbits.

ONE day, Mister Howard promised little *Frank* and *Mary*, that he would go with them over to *Lewis Clark's*, to see some *rabbits*.

He told *Edward* and *Lucy*, should they get their lessons in natural history soon enough, they might go along too.

So *Edward* and *Lucy* applied every minute of their time to their studies, and in less than half an hour, they could repeat every word of them. Then they all set out to go and see the rabbits.

“O, pa! I mean to catch one of these pretty rabbits, and carry it home,” said little *Frank*, as they entered the field where they were.

“No, no,” said *Mary*, “that would not be right, for they belong to *Mister Clark*.”

“No, my son,” said *Frank's* father, “you must never take any thing that does not belong to you.”

“I recollect reading about rabbits in my history,” said *Edward*. “It says some are black, some gray, and others white: and that the white ones have red eyes.

It says they are fond of carrots, and cabbages, and apples, and also of clover.”

“Do not talk so loud, brother,” said *Lucy*, “you will frighten the little rabbits away. See how they stick up their long ears!”

“O, look!” said *Mary*, “there is a rabbit coming up out of the ground.”

“The holes you see in the ground,” said her father, “are called burrows. The rabbits have neat little places, lined with fur, down under the roots of that old tree.

The fur of the rabbit is very fine and soft ; and their flesh is excellent meat."

"If you will be good children," continued their father, "I will buy some rabbits for *you* ; and make a burrow for them in the yard next to the garden."

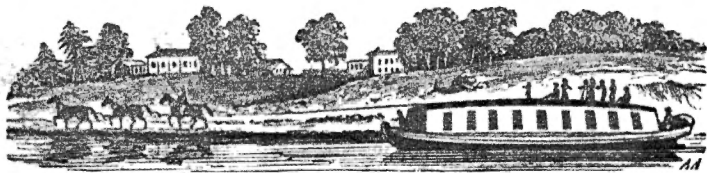
"O! how delighted we should be!" exclaimed all the children at once ; "then we can go and look at them, and carry them clover and fruit, and take care of them."

SECTION VII.

The Canal Boats.

COME my little friends, let us take a walk this pleasant morning, and see the *canal*, and the *railroad*.

There is the canal: and see! there comes three



Horses drawing a Packet Boat.

The horses draw the boat through the water, by means of a long rope which is made fast to the boat.

A boy is riding one of the horses, and driving the other two.

There are a great many persons in the

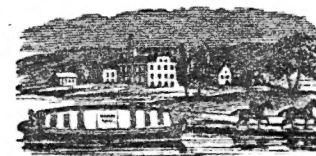
boat: some you see are standing on the upper deck.

This packet boat has a large pleasant room in it, neatly fitted up, and well furnished. It is used by the passengers* for a sitting room, a dining room, and a sleeping room.

Beyond† the canal you can see some houses; but they are so far off that they appear very small. Near by them we can see a beautiful grove of trees.

Look! Yonder comes another boat. What boat is that? It is

A Freight Boat.



It appears small, because it is a great way off.

It has but two horses attached to it, and moves much slower than the packet boat.

The packet boat was loaded with men, and women, and children. What is this boat loaded with?

It is loaded with beef, and pork, and flour, and butter, and cheese; to be carried to market.

Beyond the boat is a neat little village. See how beautiful the houses appear.

* *Par' sen ger*, a traveller, one who travels. | † *Be yond'*, farther onward, on the farther side.

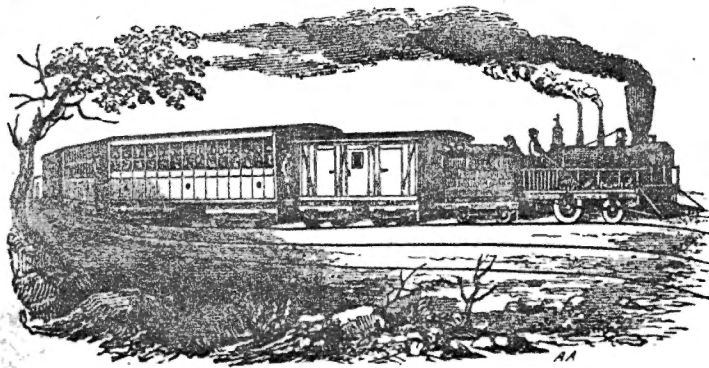
SECTION VIII.

The Railroad Cars.

Now we will go and examine the railroad, and wait till the cars arrive.

Hark! do you hear that clattering noise? Clear the track! for here comes a train of

Cars, drawn by a Locomotive



on the Railroad.

Do you see that great engine that moves so swiftly along, puffing and smoking? That is called the locomotive.

Next to that is the wood car. The men you see, manage the locomotive. They heat water in a boiler, and raise a powerful steam: this is made to act upon the engine, and propel the whole train of cars.

Next to the wood car, is the baggage car. This is filled with trunks, valises, and band-boxes, which belong to the travellers. The other cars are large and pleasant,

and are filled with passengers. See! they have stopped to take in more passengers.

Now they start again; the engine begins to work, the wheels begin to roll, and away goes the whole train fast as a horse can run.

If you are good children, and attend well to your studies, you shall all have a ride on the *railroad*, and in the *packet boat*.

But before you commence travelling, you must learn how to *reckon money*; and this we will attend to in the *next section*.

SECTION IX.

Money of the United States.

WHAT is money? Pieces of *gold*, *silver*, or *copper*, issued by the direction of government, and marked in a particular manner by means of a *stamp*.

The Cent, and Half Cent,



are made from *copper*, and are of the *least* value. These are called *copper coins*.

Two half cents are equal to one cent ; and one hundred cents are equal to a dollar.

The Dollar, and

Half Dollar,



are *silver* coins. They are the largest and most valuable of this kind of coin.

The value of a dollar, is one hundred cents; and the half dollar, fifty cents. There are three other pieces of silver coin, of less value: these are the

Quarter,

Dime, and Half Dime.



The quarter of a dollar, is equal to twenty-five cents; the dime, ten cents; and the half dime, five cents.

The *gold* coins of the United States, are the

Eagle,

Half-eagle, and Quarter-eagle.



The value of an eagle, is ten dollars: the half eagle, five dollars; and the quarter eagle, two dollars and a half.

Gold is very heavy, and of a deep yellow colour. The place where money is made, is called a *mint*.

Bank bills, or bank notes, are also used as money. A *bank* is a place where money is kept.

The directors of the bank, issue, or send out notes printed or stamped with the value* of the money which they represent.† This they promise to pay when requested, in gold or silver.

Questions.

What is money? By what other name is it called? What are the copper coins? What coins are of the least value? How many half cents make a cent? How many cents make a dollar? What kind of coins are the dollar and half dollar? Are these the largest kind of silver coins? What is the value of a dollar? What of a half dollar? What are the other silver coins? How many cents make a quarter of a dollar? How many make a dime? How many make a half dime? What are the names of the gold coins? What is the value of an eagle? What of a half eagle? What of a quarter? What is the colour of gold? What is the place called where money is made? What else is used as money? What is a bank? How are bank notes issued?

* *Val' ue*, price, the worth of a | † *Rep re sent'*, to show, act in the thing. | place of.

SECTION X.

The Squirrels.

SQUIRRELS are beautiful little animals; and are quite harmless. Here is the



Red Squirrel, Gray Squirrel, and Ground Squirrel.

The *red squirrel* is the most nimble of any of his species.* He lives in the woods; but is often seen in the open fields, darting† along the fences near the barns.

Sometimes he is seen chattering from the top of a tree near the road side; and thus seems to challenge both dogs and boys to pursue him.

The *gray squirrel* is about the size of a half grown cat. He is very active, and sometimes passes through the woods, leaping from one tree to another.

The fur* with which he is covered, is useful; and his flesh is delicious meat.

The *ground squirrel*, is sometimes called the *striped*, or *chip squirrel*. You may know him by the dark stripes on his back.

* *Species*, a sort; class of nature. † *Darting*, moving quickly.

He sometimes burrows* in the ground; and often makes his hole near a cornfield, where he pulls up the farmer's corn.

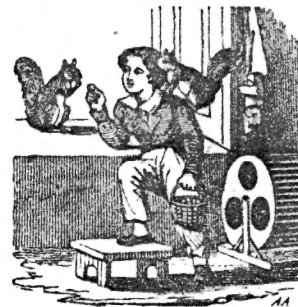
Squirrels generally live in the woods. They make their nests in hollow trees, where they lay up their provision for winter. Their *food* is mostly *seeds, fruit* and *grain*.

When they eat, they sit erect,† making their fore feet answer the purpose of hands.

There are some other kinds of squirrels besides these: the *black squirrel*, the *fox squirrel*, the *white squirrel*, and the *flying squirrel*.

The squirrel, although wild and timid, is easily tamed;‡ and soon becomes familiar. Here is

Edward and his two Gray Squirrels.



Edward has got a basket of walnuts in his hand, and is going to feed his *tame squirrels*.

He has just opened the pretty wire cage which you see standing near by him, and the squirrels have both come out.

* *Burrow*, to lodge in a hole in the earth. † *Erect*, upright. ‡ *Tame*, to make gentle.

While Edward was feeding one of them, the other jumped upon his shoulder. See! he means to get the walnut away from the other squirrel.

These squirrels like Edward, because he feeds them, and is always very kind to them.

When they have done eating, they will go into their cage again: then they will commence jumping, and whirl it round for a long time.

SECTION XI.

Spring.

COLD winter has passed away, and spring has returned* again with all its beauty and loveliness.

Spring is very pleasant indeed! There will be blossom† and green leaves on the trees, and there will be a great many pretty flowers.

The birds will sing sweetly; and they will be very busy picking up dried grass, and moss, and wool, to build their nests with.*

Soon there will be chickens, and goslings, and young ducks, and little turkeys. The young lambs will skip about on the

* *Re turn'*, to come back again, | † *Blos som*, the flower of trees or plants.

green grass, and the meadows will be covered with a beautiful yellow flower, called

The Dandelion.



The dandelion is a very pretty flower: it grows in meadows and pastures, and makes its appearance early in the spring.

The stalk is small and short, covered with a large yellow flower.

When in full bloom, the fields present a fine display of green and yellow. The dandelion is well described in the following little

*Poem.**

'Tis a pretty little thing,
Always coming with the Spring.
In the meadows green 'tis found,
Peeping just above the ground;
And its stalk is covered flat
With a little yellow hat.

Little children, when you pass
Lightly o'er the tender grass,
Skip about, but do not tread
On its meek and lowly head;
For it always seems to say,
"Chilly winter's gone away."

* From *Select Rhymes*.

SECTION XII.

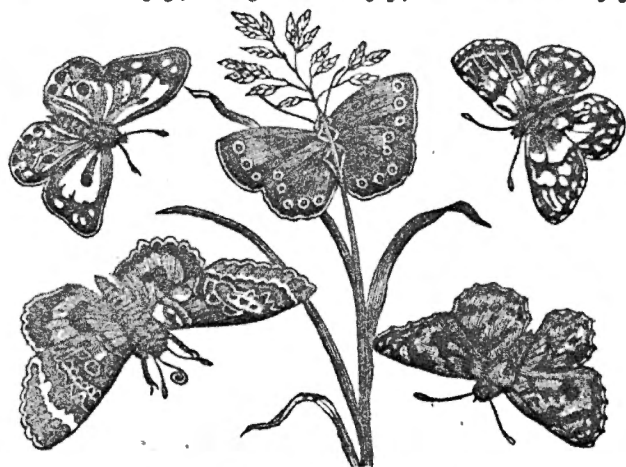
Butterflies.

"EDWARD," said his father one day, "do you know the names of the butterflies which you see flying about among the flowers in the garden?"

"No, sir," said Edward, "but I should like very much to know their names, for I think they are the most beautiful things that I ever saw."

"Well, my son," continued his father, "I will tell you their names; so that whenever you see them, you may know them. Here is the

Yellow butterfly, Ringlet butterfly, Marbled butterfly,



Red underwing, and Painted lady butterfly."

They are all flying in the air except the ringlet butterfly, which you see resting on a spire of grass. The part which you

see of the ringlet butterfly, is the under side.

The little butterflies seem to be very happy, as they fly from flower to flower, and suck the honey; although they live but a short time.

"May I catch one of the butterflies," said Edward, "and carry it to the house, and show it to Lucy and Mary?"

"Yes, my son," said his father, "you may catch one of them if you can; but be careful and do not hurt it."



See! here is Edward, with his hat in his hand, moving slowly along toward a butterfly.

First, he tried to catch it among the leaves of a rose; then to cover it with his hat as it was resting on a daisy.

Next, he hoped to secure it while perched on a bunch of pinks; and now grew sure of his prize, perceiving it loiter* on a bed of violets.

But the fickle† butterfly, flitting from one blossom to another, kept him still on the chase.

* *Loiter*, to linger, to delay, to be dilatory. | † *Fickle*, changeable in mind, wavering.

At length, seeing it half buried in the cup of a tulip, Edward crept along carefully, and caught the pretty butterfly by the wings.

Then he carried it into the house, and showed it to his sisters; and they were very much pleased with its beautiful appearance.

After they had all examined it, Edward took it to the door, and let it fly back again into the garden.

As the butterfly flew away, Edward repeated the following lines which he had read in a little book of poetry.

“Poor harmless * insect thither fly,
And life’s short hour enjoy: †
’Tis all thou hast, and why should I
That little all destroy ?

“Then flutter still thy silken wings,
In rich embroidery drest,
And sport upon the gale that brings
Sweet odours from the west.”

Advice.

Children should be more ready to hear, than to speak.

They should listen to the advice of those who are older and wiser, and try to improve by their counsel.

* *Harm’ less*, doing no harm. | † *En joy*, to delight in, possess.

SECTION XIII.

The Rose and Rosebuds.

ONE day when Mary and her mother were walking in the garden, they saw a rose, and some rosebuds.



Here is the rose, full blown; and here are the rosebuds.

The form of the rose is elegant, with glowing* colours, and a fragrant † smell.

The rosebud, or opening rose, is beautiful, and very much admired.

While looking at the rosebuds, Mary repeated the following lines :

“Pretty rosebud, how you grow;
I shall like to see you blow:
’Tis so sweet to smell the rose,
When the little beauty blows.”

To which her mother replied ;

“Dearest child ! and you will be
Lovely as that bud to me,
Sweeter too than any flower,
Blooming in my pleasant bower.

If you’re daily growing good,
Seeking, serving, loving God,
Making happy all around,
Sweeter flower cannot be found.”

* *Glow’ ing*, bright, shining. | † *Fra’ grant*, sweet of smell.

SECTION XIV.



Naughty Fanny ; Falling from the gate.

HERE is a very naughty little girl, whose name is Fanny. We will tell you about her misconduct,* so that you may learn to shun all her bad practices.

In the first place, she does not obey her father and mother. She is stubborn to her teacher, and ill-natured to all her playmates.

She dislikes† her book, and takes no pleasure in going to school. She neglects every thing that she ought to learn, and cares for nothing but play.

She is always in some kind of mischief. When she has done wrong, instead of owning it, and confessing it, she tells a great many lies to clear herself, which only makes the matter worse.

* *Mis conduct*, bad behaviour. | † *Dis like*, to hate, disapprove.

She does not like any one that gives her good advice ; and when they are out of sight, she ridicules* them, and laughs at what they have said.

Sometimes she is so sullen† and obstinate, that she will not answer when any one speaks to her ; nor mind any thing that is said to her.

Fanny, by being so naughty, has got the ill will of all the good little girls that know her.

At one time, Fanny met with a very sad accident, because she did not mind her parents. They had told her not to climb over fences.

But one day when she wanted to go into the garden, instead of going through the gateway, she thought it best to climb over the gate.

When upon the gate, her frock caught by a nail, she lost her hold, and fell head-long to the ground.

By falling, she broke one of her arms, and was so badly bruised, that it was thought she could not live.

It caused poor Fanny a great deal of pain ; and she had to stay in the house a long time before she was well enough to go out and play again.

* *Rid' i cule*, to laugh at, deride. | † *Sul' len*, not pleasant, morose.

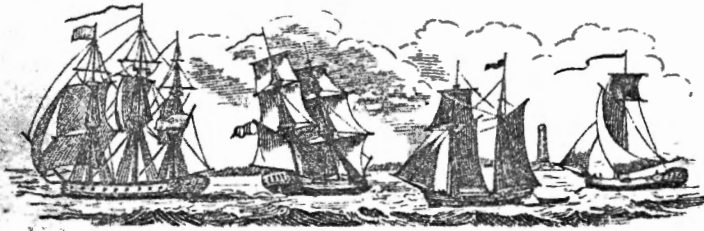
Since Fanny fell from the gate and broke her arm, she has resolved to become a good girl. She says, she is very sorry that she has been so wicked; and that hereafter she will always obey her parents.

And if the little girls who read this, will forgive her, she promises never to be naughty again. Little girls, will you forgive naughty Fanny?

SECTION XV.

The Vessels.

HERE are some vessels sailing on the water. What a noble sight! See how beautiful they appear! They are called,



A Ship, Brig, Schooner, and Sloop.

The *ship* is the largest of any kind of vessel: it has three masts, with square sails. It is used to carry merchandise and passengers to all parts of the world.

Ships that are armed with guns, and used in the navy, are ships of war. A number of ships in company, is called a *fleet*.

The *brig* is a vessel, smaller than the ship. It has two masts, with square sails. Its use is similar to that of the ship.

The *schooner* is a vessel, smaller than the brig. It has two masts with standing sails.

It is used for carrying merchandise from one place to another along the coast, and on large rivers and lakes.

The *sloop* is smaller than the schooner, and has but one mast. It is mostly used on lakes and large rivers.

Between the schooner and sloop, we have a distant view of a *light-house*.

The light-house is a small tower or elevated building, at the top of which several lamps are placed, for the purpose of giving a large brilliant light that may be seen at a distance.

This aids the pilot in guiding vessels along the coast, and on rivers, and in coming into harbours during the night.

When a vessel is driven on shore or upon rocks, and destroyed, it is called a *shipwreck*.

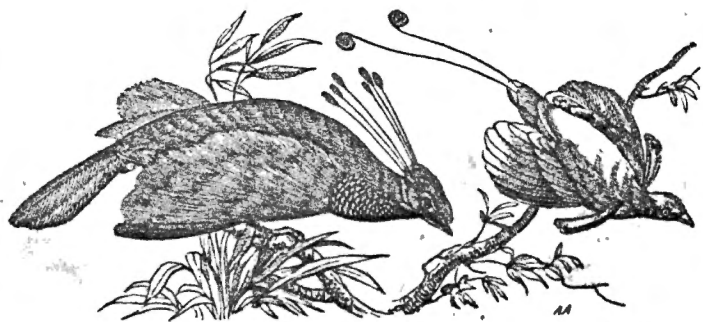
Questions.

What are the names of the vessels sailing on the water? What is the largest called? How many masts has the ship? What kind of sails? For what is the ship used? What are ships called that are armed? What constitutes a fleet? How many masts has the brig? What kind of sails? How many masts has the schooner? What kind of sails? For what is it used? How many masts has the sloop? Where is the sloop mostly used? What is a light-house? What is a shipwreck?

"The *honey guide*," continued Ralph, "lives on honey, and is very fond of bees: and their skin is so thick that the bees cannot hurt them by stinging.

But the *starling*, is the prettiest bird that I saw in Europe. Its head and wings, you see, are of a glossy black; and the rest of the feathers, resembles the colour of the rose."

"Now," says Ralph, "we will go and see some very singular looking birds, which are called the



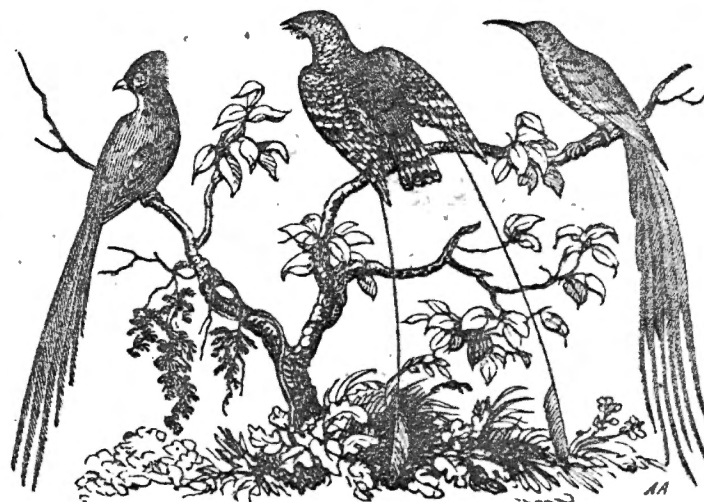
Six shafted bird of Paradise, and the King bird of Paradise."

"O, look at this *six shafted bird*," says Henry, "its breast is red and green, and the colours look like the rainbow."

"This *king bird of paradise*, with his green breast and fine plumage," says William, "looks very handsome: but those two long wire feathers curling so curiously at the end, appear very odd."

"Look here, boys!" says Ralph; "here

are some more birds. They are called the



Cape Coly, Long-shafted Goatsucker, and Cape Honey-sucker.

You would be delighted," continued Ralph, "to find a *coly* in the night. They hang to a limb by one foot, with the head downwards, and there go to sleep."

"See those long feathers attached to each wing of the *goatsucker*," said Henry: "they are nearly two feet long. I suppose they are made for some use, but I should think they would not help much about flying."

"The *honey-sucker*," said William, "is a very pretty bird, and looks like the *coly*. Ralph, where did you get these birds?"

"We caught them in Africa," said Ralph, "and if I ever go another voyage, I mean to bring some home for myself."

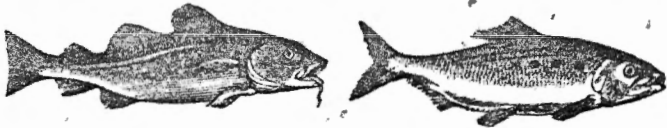
SECTION XVII.

Fish.

JAMES, what kind of an animal is a *fish*?

A *fish* is called an *aquatic animal*: that is, an animal that lives in the water. Here is

A Trout, Herring, Mackerel,



Codfish, and Shad.

Trouts are found in rivers and lakes throughout the country. They are a spotted* fish, and their flesh is very delicious.

They are generally caught by angling.† This, with many people, is a favourite amusement.

The *herring* is a small sea-fish, of a greenish colour, and from eight to ten inches long.

Its flesh is soft and delicate, and is covered with scales. It is used for food in all parts of the country.

The *mackerel* is a small sea-fish, and as you see, a little larger than the herring.

* *Spotted*, marked with spots, | † *Angling*, fishing with a rod and hook.

A great many men are employed in fishing for mackerel every year. After they are taken, they are preserved by salting and pickling; and then sent to all parts of the world for use.

The *codfish*, is a sea-fish also. It is found in the northern seas, where vast quantities of them are taken every year by the fishermen. Hundreds of ships are employed in this business.

When the fish are caught, they are salted, and put on the shore to dry. When they are dried, they are put into ships, and carried to different countries to be sold.

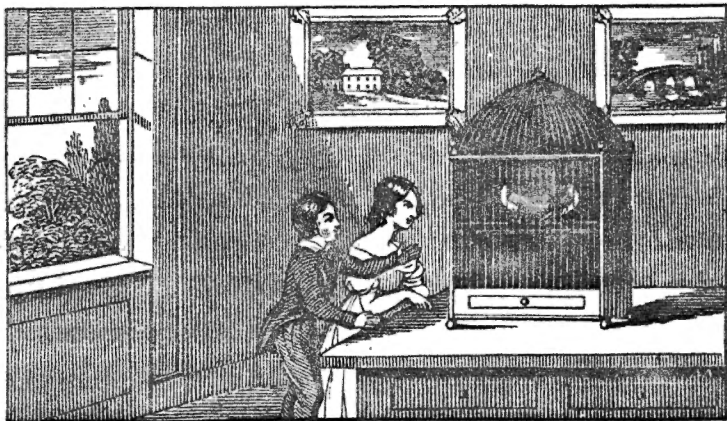
The *shad* is also a sea-fish; and its flesh is very delicious. A great many of them are caught every spring in the large rivers which empty into the sea.

Many of them are used soon after they are caught; and large quantities are salted, and packed in barrels, which are sent to different parts of the country for sale.

Changes in Water.

Vapours form clouds. Clouds produce rain. Rain supplies springs. Springs form brooks. Brooks form rivers. Rivers form lakes and seas. Lakes and seas exhale vapours.

SECTION XVIII.

*The Robins.*

THE robin is a sweet little songster, and very much admired. No sooner has the snow departed, than his cheerful voice is heard in the grove, and in the orchard.

Robins sometimes build their nests on the fence, sometimes in the grove, and often on fruit trees near our dwellings.

They build their nest of hay or straw, covered on the inside with mud, and lined with soft grass or hair.

In this they lay three or four eggs of a green colour, on which they sit and hatch their young ones.

The old robins feed their young ones on insects, worms and berries, till they are large enough to fly about and take care of themselves.

One day Edward and Lucy were sitting

in the shade of a pear tree, looking at a robin while she was bringing some food to her young ones; when a bad boy came along, and threw a stone at the old bird and killed her.

"Now," says Lucy, "these dear little birds in the nest will die too; for that naughty boy has killed their mother, and they have no one to bring them food."

"No," says Edward, "we will take care of them: we will carry them home, and put them in a cage, and feed them."

So Edward got up to the nest, and taking it from the tree, handed it down to Lucy, and she carried it carefully home.

The birds have now become quite large. They are in that pretty wire cage. See how beautiful they look!

Edward and Lucy take good care of them, and never forget to feed them.

Sometimes they open the cage, and the little robins come out and hop about the floor, and pick up the crumbs.



Here is one of them, perched on Lucy's hand.

He wants to get that cherry which she is holding in her fingers. Robins are very fond of cherries.

Every morning, as soon as it is light, they sing one of their sweet songs.

When spring comes, and it is time for the birds to make their nests, Edward says he shall let these robins go and build* them a nest in the orchard.†

Birds do not like to be shut up in a cage: they like to fly about in the fields and groves, and perch on the high trees.

They like to hop about on the green grass; where they can catch insects, and pick berries, and enjoy their liberty among their mates.

SECTION XIX.

Descriptive Lessons.

THE father, the mother, and the children, make a *family*. All these dwell in one house; they sleep beneath one roof; they eat of the same bread.

They are very closely united, and are dearer to each other than any strangers. If one is sick, they mourn together; and if one is happy, they rejoice together.

Many houses are built together; many families live near one another: this is called a *village*.

The people meet together on the green,

* *Build*, to construct, to erect, to make. | † *Or' chard*, an enclosure of fruit trees.

and in pleasant walks: and they gather together in companies to worship the great God.

If one is poor, his neighbour helps him; if he is afflicted,* he comforts him. Where there are very many houses, it is called a *city*.

Many cities and towns, and a large extent of country, make a *state* or *kingdom*. In it are mountains and rivers; it is sometimes washed by seas, and joined by other countries.

The people who live in the same country or state, are *countrymen*: they speak the same language, and have the same rulers.†

Many states, and kingdoms, and countries, and islands, and large continents full of people, make up the whole *world*.

All are *God's family*: He knows every one of them; He governs them all. None are so great that He cannot punish them; none are so mean that He will not protect them.

They pray to Him in different languages, but He understands them all: He hears them all, and takes care of all.

[*Mrs. Barbauld.*]

* *Afflict' ed*, in trouble, distressed, | † *Rul' lers*, those who are appointed to govern.

SECTION XX.

*The Sabbath.*

TO-DAY is the *Sabbath*; and a day of rest: but we must not spend it in play, and idle amusements.

The bells are ringing for church, and the streets are filled with people, moving in all directions.

The people we see, are going to the different churches; where they will *sing*, and *pray*, and *worship* the great God who made them.

“Lord, how delightful ’tis to see
The people meet to worship thee.
At once they sing, at once they pray,
They hear of heaven and learn the way.”

“I’ve been to church, and love to go,
’Tis like a little heaven below:
Not for my pleasure or my play,
Will I forget the sabbath day.”

The great God whom they worship, created you and me, and all who live on the face of the whole earth. He made this great world, and all things which we behold.

He made the sun to shine by day, and the moon and stars to give light by night.

He made the great elephant, and all the beasts that live on the earth. He made all the birds that fly in the air. He made the great whale, and all the fish that swim* in the sea.

The trees, the grass, the grain, and all the pretty flowers, are the works of his hand. All these things were made for our comfort, support and happiness.

God is merciful and kind to all his creatures. He loves them all, and has done every thing necessary to make them happy.

Our Heavenly Father has done so much for us, and is so kind to us, that we ought always to love him, and obey his commands.

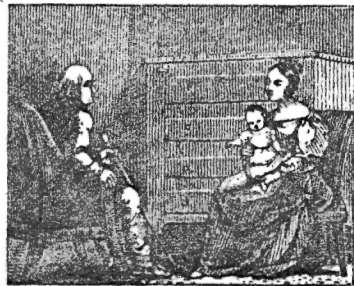
If we always do right, and shun all bad practices, He will bless us while we live, and when we die, he will take us, with all our dear friends who loved him here, to dwell forever † in a better world.

* *Swim*, to move in the water. | * *For ev’ er*, always, at all times.

We cannot see God, for he is a *spirit*; and a spirit is *invisible*;* but we can see his works, and worship his holy name.

He is our *friend*, therefore we will *love* him: He is our *Father*, therefore we will *obey* him.

SECTION XXI.

Old Age.

HERE is an old man sitting in his arm-chair, with his cane in his hand.

His daughter is sitting before him, holding her little babe.

Once this old man was young, and as small as the child you see sitting on its mother's lap. But year after year has passed away, and he has become old.

As old age advances, his strength fails; his hair turns white and falls off, leaving the head naked: † but his memory remains good.

He is relating some of the incidents of his childhood. When he was young, he says, a year seemed a long time; but now it seems very short.

* *In vis' i ble*, that which cannot be seen. | † *Na' ked*, bare, having no covering.

His daughter is listening to what he is saying. She is kind to her father, and always tries to please him, and make him contented and happy.



One day as the old man was taking a walk, little George, who was returning from school, came up and offered to assist him.

"I am glad to have you assist* me," replied the old man, "for I am very feeble." This made George feel quite happy.

Then the old man, placing his hand on his shoulder, said, "once I was young as you are: then I went to school, and learned to read and write. I tried to please my teacher, and my parents also."

"But now you see I am an old man: I go bent over, and shall walk † out but a few times more.

Soon I shall lie on a sick bed, and die; for no one is exempt from death."

"I hope, George," continued the old man, "that you will be a good boy, and always honour and obey your parents.

Do all the good you can while young;

* *As sist'*, to help, aid.

| † *Walk*, act of moving by steps.

and then, should you live to be old as I am, your days will be peaceful and happy."

As they walked along, little George repeated the following lines.

"Now let the aged man be strong,
And make Jehovah's name his song:
His shield is spread o'er every saint,
And thus protected—who shall faint?"

SECTION XXII.

Heaven.

HEAVEN is a place of rest for the righteous after death. It is the habitation* of those that are good; and nothing that is wicked can enter there.

This earth is pleasant, for it is God's earth; and it is filled with many delightful† things: but that place is far better.

There we shall not grieve any more, nor be sick any more, nor do wrong any more. In that place there are no quarrels, but all love one another dearly.

When our friends die, and are laid in the cold ground, we see them here no more; but there we shall embrace them, and never be parted from them again.

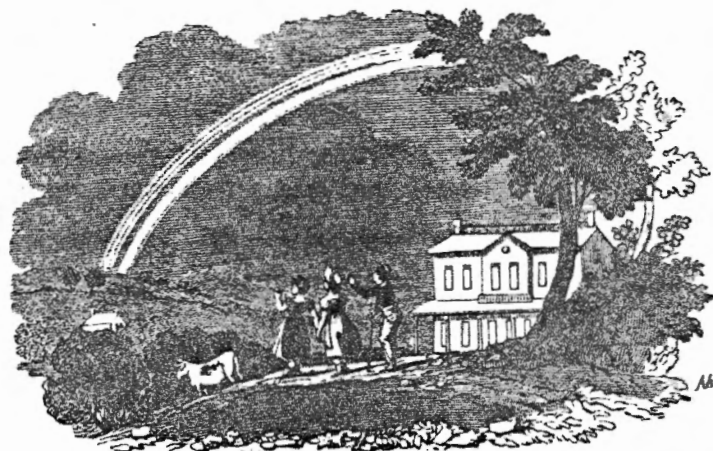
There we shall see all the good men that we read of in the holy scripture; and there we shall see Jesus, who is gone before us to that happy place.

* *Hab i ta' tion*, a place of abode. | † *De light' ful*, very pleasing.

If we do all the good we can, and live in the love and fear of the great God who made us, when we die, that happy place will be our home.

[*Mrs. Barbauld, Au'd.*]

SECTION XXIII.



Description of the Rainbow.

Look, Henry, see what a beautiful rainbow! See how bright the colours are! green, yellow, red and blue.

Do you see that little boy and his two sisters looking at the rainbow? They live in that white house which you see beyond a large oak tree.

The rainbow is formed by the rays of the sun, striking upon drops of water while falling from the clouds.

We can only see it when we stand with

our backs toward the sun, and the rain is falling before us.

When the clouds are darker, and the drops of rain fall faster, the colours of the rainbow appear brighter. The rainbow can only last while it continues to rain.

A rainbow is sometimes formed by the rays of the moon; called a *lunar rainbow*: but the colours are not so bright as those formed by the sun.

In the next section, you may read a description of the rainbow in poetry, written by a lady for little children.

SECTION XXIV.

The Rainbow.

BEHOLD! what arch of varied hue
From heaven to earth is bowed!
Haste, ere it vanish, haste to view
The *rainbow* in the cloud.

Yet not alone to charm thy sight
Was given the vision fair;—
Gaze on that arch of coloured light,
And read God's mercy there.

It tells us that the mighty deep,
Fast by the Eternal chained,
No more o'er earth's domains shall sweep,
Awful,* and unrestrained.†

It tells that seasons, heat and cold,
Fixed by His sovereign will,

* *Awful*, that which strikes with awe, dreadful, terrible. | † *Unrestrained*, not to be withheld, not limited.

Shall, in their course, bid man behold
Seed-time and harvest still:

That still the flower shall deck the field,
When vernal zephyrs blow;
That still the vine its fruit shall yield,
When autumn sunbeams glow.

Then, child of this fair earth, which yet
Smiles with each charm endowed,
Bless thou *His* name, whose mercy set
The rainbow in the cloud.

[*Mrs. Hemans.*]

SECTION XXV.

The Fox and the Geese.



Look here, Lucy, and see this fox running away with a goose on his back!

He caught her by the neck, and threw her over his shoulders; and

is running off at full speed.

The other geese are frightened, and are running away as fast as they can.

The fox resembles* the dog in appearance, except he is more slender.

Foxes live in the woods. They have holes in the ground, where they sometimes hide when closely pursued by the dogs.

They are very sly† animals. They

* *Resemble*, to be like, to have the likeness of. | † *Sly*, cunning, meanly artful.

sleep and idle away their time during the day, but at night, they skulk about and catch the farmer's geese, and ducks, and chickens.

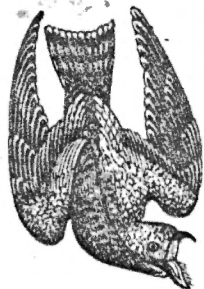
If they get more than they want to eat at once, they hide the rest, that they may have something for their next meal.

Men sometimes set traps to catch foxes; and sometimes they are hunted with guns and hounds.

The fur of the fox is used for making muffs, and caps, and various other articles, to use in cold weather.

SECTION XXVI.

The Night Hawk.



IN summer, the night hawk is often seen towards evening, flying about high in the air.

When flying, he utters a plaintive noise, and darts about in all directions in pursuit of insects.

Sometimes he darts downward, as you see, with his mouth open, to catch the insects that may chance to come in his way.

Night hawks do not make a nest, but lay their eggs on the ground. Their eggs are of a blueish white, covered with dark brown spots.

SECTION XXVII.

Characteristic Definitions.

A Savage, is a person untaught and uncivilized.

A Cannibal, is one who eats human flesh.

A Murderer, is one who kills another.

A Thief, is one who steals.*

A Liar, is one who tells lies; one who does not speak the truth.

A Hypocrite, is a deceiver; one who tries to make others think he is good, when he is not.

A Miser, is one who makes it all his business to get money and lay it up.

A Tyrant, is one who governs with cruelty.

A Blasphemer, is one who utters impious words against God.

An Idolater, is one who worships idols. †

A Drunkard, is one who often gets intoxicated.

A Philanthropist, is one who loves mankind, and who does a great deal to make people happy.

A Benefactor, is one who confers a benefit.

Questions.

What is a savage? Who is a cannibal? Who is a murderer? Who is a thief? Who is a liar? Who is a hypocrite? Who is a miser? Who is a tyrant? Who is a blasphemer? Who is an idolater? Who is a drunkard? Who is a philanthropist? Who is a benefactor?

* *Steal*, to take any thing from another privately and unlawfully. † *Im' pi ous*, wicked, profane. ‡ *I dols*, images that are worshipped.

Or the hoop, with even pace,
Runs before the merry crowd;
Joy is seen in every face,
Joy is heard in clamours loud.

Then contented with my state,
Let me envy not the great;
Since true pleasure may be seen
On a cheerful *Village Green*.

[*Jane Taylor.*]

SECTION XXXI.



The Orphan Boys.

THESE two fine looking men you see, are brothers. They live in the country, and are farmers. You can see the house in which one of them lives.

Having no little boys of their own, they thought they would go to the city, and find some poor boys, and take them home, and make farmers of them.

While on their way to the city, they met a man who told them that if they

would go to the orphan asylum, they could find some boys who had lost their father and mother, and were very much in need of some one to take care of them.

The men therefore went to the keeper of the asylum, who had charge of the little boys, and told him what they wanted.

Then the keeper went and called two of the boys, whose names were Simon and Oliver. He told them that these men had come from the country, and wanted some little boys to go and live with them: and asked them if they would be willing to go.

The little boys said they should be willing to go and live in the country, and go to school, and learn how to work.

Then the keeper told the men how long their father and mother had been dead, and how long they had been in the asylum.

He said they were good children, that they had learned to read, and were kind and attentive to all that he said to them.

The men were pleased with the little boys, and told the overseer that they would carry them home, and take good care of them. They promised to give them good clothes, and send them to school.

The keeper said they might go; and the men took them on their horses, and carried them to their homes in the country.

After they got home, they gave each of the boys a new suit of clothes, and some new books. They have just put on their new clothes, and are very much pleased.

Simon, you see, is so delighted, that he is jumping about for joy; while Oliver is very much engaged in reading the new book that has been given him.

On the sabbath they will go to church; and they will go to the sabbath school also.

When they grow to be men, they will have a farm of their own, and live in a fine house, and take care of themselves.

SECTION XXXII.

Raising Grain.

THE cultivation* of the earth, may be considered the most necessary† and useful employment of mankind. This is called *agriculture, husbandry, or farming.*

A very important part of farming, is raising grain. Spring is the time for the farmer to prepare his land, and sow the various kinds of seed. Wheat and rye, are sometimes sown in the fall.

* *Cul ti va' tion*, the art of improving soils. | † *Nec' es sa ry*, needful, essential, indispensable.

It is spring, and the men are at work in the field: let us go and see what they are doing. Here they are,



Ploughing, sowing, and harrowing.

The man you see *ploughing*, drives the horses and holds the plough, which turns up the soil and makes it mellow.

After the fields are ploughed, some are sowed with *wheat*, some with *rye*, some with *oats*, and others with *barley* and *buckwheat*.

The person you see just beyond the man ploughing, is *sowing* grain. The other one is driving horses to *harrow* the ground, and cover up the seed.

When the seed has been in the ground a short time, it sprouts, and then the blade appears.

It continues to grow, and in a few weeks the whole field is covered with a beautiful green.

SECTION XXXIII.

Raising Grain, Continued.

AFTER the grain is full grown, the seed or berry makes its appearance at the top of the stalk. Here you may see some



Wheat,

Oats, and Buckwheat.

The first bunch of wheat is beardless: the other is of a different kind; and, as you see, has a long rough beard.

Oats are cultivated in almost all parts of the country; and are chiefly used for feeding horses.

The stalks of buckwheat are coarse, and tinged with red.

The blossoms afford a rich repast for the bees, both from the quantity of honey they contain, and from their long duration.

When the fields of buckwheat are in full bloom, the varied colours of white and red, make a beautiful appearance.

SECTION XXXIV.

Raising Grain, Continued.

IN summer, the fields of wheat, rye, oats and barley, turn yellow: then they are ripe, and fit for

*The Harvest.*

Here are some men with their sickles, reaping down the wheat: another man is binding it into bundles, while another one is setting it up in shocks.

Formerly, the sickle was used almost entirely for cutting grain, but at present it is mostly cut with a cradle.

In a few days the wheat, is carried to the barn, where it is thrashed. The flail is sometimes used for this purpose, but machines for thrashing are in extensive use, which saves the farmer a great amount of labour.

The manner of harvesting and thrash-

ing rye, oats and barley, is similar to that of wheat.

Harvest time is a very busy and important season for the farmer. He rises early in the morning, and works hard all day; but he gets well paid for his labour.

The farmer enjoys the richest gifts of providence: and in the cultivation of the soil, he is cheerful, contented, and happy.

SECTION XXXV.

The Cornfield.

LET us go to the field, and see how the corn grows. Here is a

Stalk of Corn, and here is a *Hill of Corn*: see how green it looks!



Soon the ears of corn will be large, and fit to eat: then we will have some of it boiled for dinner.



Maize or *Indian Corn*, is cultivated in all parts of the country; and is used for making bread.

It is also used for fattening hogs and cattle, and for feeding poultry.

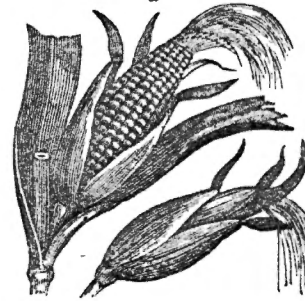
The stalk you see standing alone, represents the kind that is cultivated in the Southern States: and the hill, represents the kind that grows in the Northern States.

In raising corn, the ground is first ploughed, and then harrowed: this makes it mellow.* The corn is then planted† in rows about three feet apart, and about the same distance between the hills in each row.

When the corn is large enough to be hoed, the farmer harrows and ploughs between the rows, which makes hoeing more easy. A little boy sometimes rides the horse, to plough or harrow among the corn.

Look! here are some very nice

Ears of Corn.



See how green the husks are! We will strip off the husks, and have it boiled: I dare say it will be very good.

After the corn becomes hard, and the husks begin to dry, the part or stem above the ear is cut off with a knife. This is called *topping*, or *cutting* stalks.

* *Mel' low*, soft, pliable.

† *Plant' ed*, put in the earth.

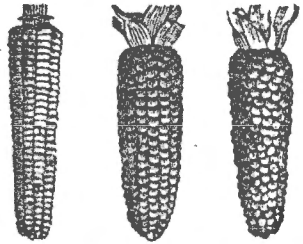
By cutting the stalks, it gives the corn a better chance to ripen. The stalks or tops which are cut off, are laid in bunches to dry; then bound up and carried to the barn for fodder.*

After the corn gets ripe and hard, and the husks† entirely dry, it is fit for harvesting. This is performed in different ways.

Sometimes the ears are broken from the stem or stalk by hand, and carried to the barn, where they are husked.

Sometimes the harvesting is performed by cutting off the stalks close to the ground, gathering them together, and then husking the corn.

Ears of corn, are very different in their appearance. Some of them have eight straight rows, some have twelve, and in others the grains are all crowded together promiscuously.‡



The husks and stalks are put into a stack for fodder, and the corn put into the corn-crib or granary, where it remains till wanted for use.

* *Fod' der*, food for cattle.

† *Husks*, the covering of the ears of corn.

‡ *Pro' mis' cu' ous ly*, without rule or method; with confused mixture.

SECTION XXXVI.

Definition of Common Terms.

An-i-mals, are living creatures.

Veg-e-ta-bles, are plants: they are inanimate; but they grow, and decay or die.

Min-er-als, are those metallic substances which are found below the surface of the earth.

Zo-ol-o-gy, is the history of all animal life.

A-nat-o-my, is the science which gives an account of the different parts of the human body.

Bot-a-ny, is the science relating to plants; or the history of vegetables.

Zo-og-ra-phy, is the description of animals.

Or-ni-thol-o-gy, is the history of birds.

Ich-thy-ol-o-gy, is the history of fishes.

En-to-mol-o-gy, is the history of insects.

As-tron-o-my, is the science which treats of the heavenly bodies.

Ge-og-ra-phy, is a description of the earth.

Com-merce, is the exchange of goods for money; or of one thing for another.

Nav-i-ga-tion, is the art of guiding ships.

Ag-ri-cul-ture, is the cultivation of the earth.

The-ol-o-gy, is the science which treats of God or divinity.

Met-a-phys-ics, is the science of the mind.

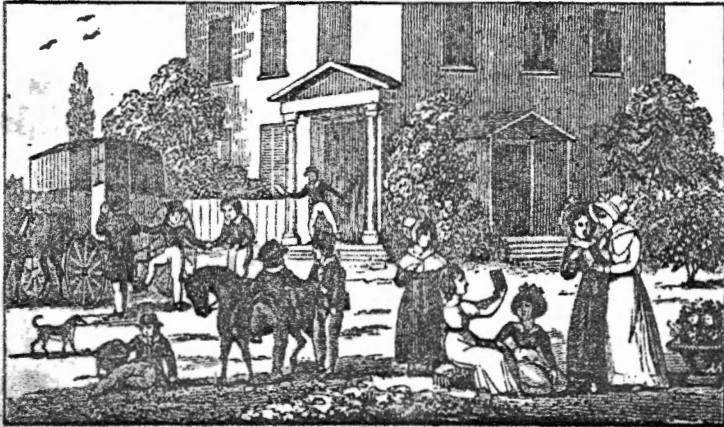
Sight, is vision or the power of seeing.

Those things that can be seen, are visible: those that cannot be seen, are invisible. *Children and houses are visible, but the air which surrounds us is invisible.*

Questions on the preceding Section.

What are animals? What are vegetables? Are they animate or inanimate? What are minerals? What is zoology? What is anatomy? What is botany? What does zoography describe? What is ornithology? What is ichthyology? What is entomology? What is astronomy? What is geography? What is commerce? What is navigation? What is agriculture? What is theology? What is metaphysics? What is sight? Can you name some things that are visible? What is invisible?

SECTION XXXVII.



The Vacation.

HERE are some little girls and boys, who have been attending school.

It is summer now, and there will be no more school for three weeks. This is called a *vacation*.

These children have been very good while at school, and to-day when they

were dismissed, they received some very nice presents.

Do you see the little girls who have received some new books? They are very much pleased: they are looking at the pretty pictures, and reading some of the fine stories in them.

Look at that little boy sitting on the ground by the side of his globe! His little dog is running towards him, and is very glad to see him.

This boy has been studying astronomy. He learned very fast; and his teacher has made him a present of a little globe.

Do you see those boys who are getting into a carriage? They live a great way off; and their parents have sent them a fine carriage to ride home in.

There is another boy who has had a little black pony sent for him to ride home on. His foot is in the stirrup, and he will soon mount his pony and ride off home.

These are all good children; they love their teacher, and like to go to school.

They love and obey their parents, and do all they can to please them, and make them happy.

When the vacation is ended, they will all come back to school again; for they have yet a great deal to learn.

SECTION XXXVIII.



Going back to School.

HERE is the little boy that rode home from school on the *black pony*. His name is *Charles Harris*; and he lives about twelve miles from the school.

He was very glad to have a vacation, for he wished to go home and see his father and mother, and his little brother and sister.

When he came home, his little brother and sister ran out to meet him, and show the pretty books and toys they had received from their friends.

Charles had but three weeks to spend at home, before it would be time to return to school again. So he was resolved to make the best use of his time.

One day he would visit his cousins, another day take a sail on the water, and on the next day gather some fruit.

Sometimes he was engaged in play and amusement with his little companions, and at other times calling on his friends: and in this manner he passed away his time very pleasantly.

But the morning came when Charles was to return to school. His father told the man who had charge of the horses, to saddle the *white pony* and the *black horse*, and he would go with Charles back to school again.

So the horse and pony were brought out. See! his father has mounted the horse, and the man is holding the pony.*

Charles is shaking hands with his little brother and sister, and taking leave of his playmates, who have come to see him start for school.

Charles will soon mount† his pony, and ride back to school, in company with his father.

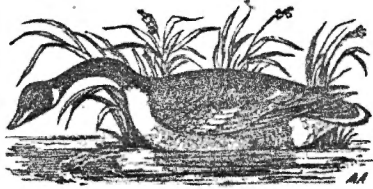
The ride will be pleasant, and the teacher will be glad to have him return, for he is a very good scholar.

Charles is very thankful to his parents for sending him to school, and while there, tries to make the best use of his time; that when he grows to be a man, he may be wise and useful.

* *Po' ny*, a small horse.

† *Mount*, to get on horseback.

SECTION XXXIX.

The Wild Goose.

THE wild goose is a water fowl, and little larger than the tame goose.

They migrate from one place to another. That is, when the cold weather commences, they fly in large flocks hundreds of miles to the south, to a warm climate, where they remain through the winter.

Early in the spring, they return to the north in the same manner, where they spend the summer.

When swimming on the water, they appear very beautiful. They are easily tamed, and readily mate with tame geese.

Love between Brothers and Sisters.

“WHATEVER brawls disturb the street,
There should be peace at home;
Where sisters dwell, and brothers meet,
Quarrels should never come.”

Birds in their little nest agree,
And 'tis a shameful sight
When children of one family
Fall out, and chide and fight.

Pardon, O Lord, our childish rage,
Our little faults remove;
That as we grow to riper age,
Our hearts may all be love.”

SECTION XL.

*Jack and his Cat.*

HERE is a naughty* boy, whose name is Jack. He has always been peevish and fretful, and sometimes very cruel. See! he does not look like a good boy.

One day, while playing with the cat, she chanced to scratch his hand: this made him very angry,† and he said he would throw her into the pond, and drown her.

So he tied a string round her neck, and fastened it to a stone. Then he went to the pond, and threw them in. See! poor puss is going head foremost into the water.

O what a cruel boy, to throw the poor cat into the pond, and make his little sisters cry!

When the good boys knew what Jack

* *Naugh' ty*, bad, wicked.| † *An' gry*, moved with anger.

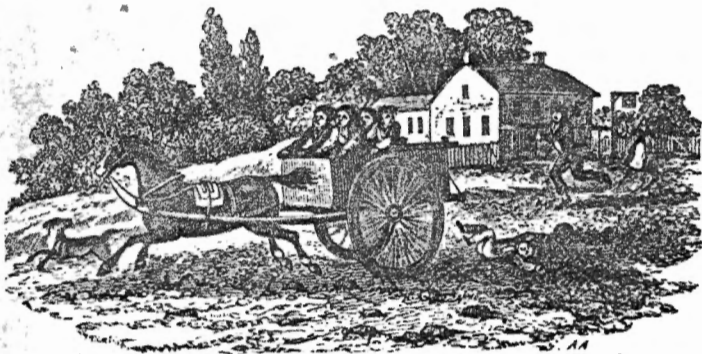
had done, they said he was a bad boy; and they did not choose to play with him.

Then Jack said, "I will play alone:" but he was very sad, and was by no means happy.

Soon after, he went to his playmates, and told them that he was very sorry that he had been such a bad boy; and if they would forgive him, and let him play with them, he never would be wicked again.

They then forgave Jack; and since that time he has been a good boy. He is kind to all his playmates, and is very careful never to hurt a cat.

SECTION XLI.



The Careless Boys.

HERE is a horse running away with some boys in a cart! The horse is frightened, and so are the boys.

The house which you see, is a tavern.

The man that owns the horse and cart, stopped at the tavern, and while he was in the house, these five careless boys got into the cart and started the horse.

The horse, finding he had no driver, began to run; the dog began to bark, and the boys commenced screaming.

The owner of the horse ran out of the tavern, and started after them at full speed. The landlady ran out also, very much frightened, for fear her son who was among them would get killed.

One of the boys has fallen out backwards: See! there he lies on the ground. The others are holding on to the cart.

The horse ran till he upset the cart, and threw the rest of the boys all out together.

One of them had his ankle put out of joint, another had his arm broke, and the others were very badly bruised.

After they were taken home, they had to remain a long time in the house, and suffer a great deal of pain, before they could go out and play again.

While they were confined to the house, they thought over a great many of their careless actions: and they resolved to be more careful in future, and never do any thing that would expose them to danger.

After they got well, they kept their resolution, and all became careful boys. When tempted to do any thing that was careless, they remembered their ride in the cart.

SECTION XLII.

Cruelty to Animals.

CHILDREN should never inflict pain upon any thing for sport. But there are some little boys and girls who delight in torturing the poor dumb animals. Here is



Tom, Dick, and Harry, who are cruel, hardhearted boys. Do you see what they are about?

Look at *Tom!* he is scolding a dog. The dog was run over by a carriage, which broke one of his legs.

In this condition, he crawled along toward Tom for assistance: but instead

of pitying the poor creature, Tom got a pail of hot water and poured it all over him, which made him yelp and whine most piteously.

Dick, you see, is standing by a table where he has collected some flies. He pulls off their wings, and their legs, and then sticks pins through their bodies for sport.

Harry has found a bird with one of its wings broken: and instead of taking care of the poor thing, he has got a sharp stick, and is trying to stick it through the bird's neck. O, what a cruel boy!

Just at this time, the man you see on the other side of the fence came along. He saw what they were doing, and went and told their parents.

At evening, when they went home, they all got severely whipped; and then shut up in a dark room, where they were kept all night.

But this did not reclaim them: they went on in all kinds of cruelty and wickedness.

When they were sent to school, instead of going there, they would go about the streets and fields, and spend the whole day in play and mischief.

In summer, when the people were at

church on the sabbath, they would go into their orchards and steal fruit.

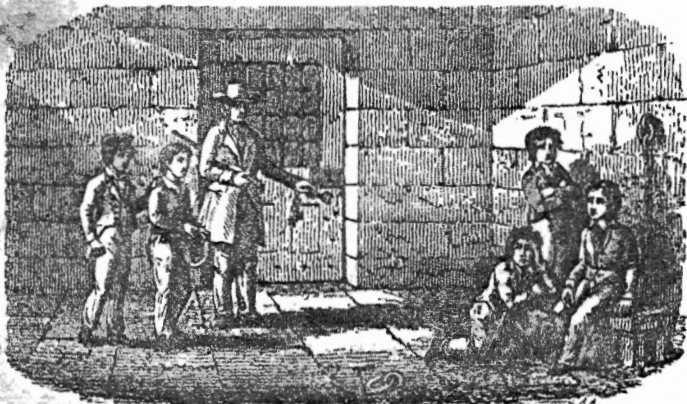
They would lie, and swear, and quarrel, and fight: and at last they got so wicked that they commenced stealing.

One day there was some money stolen: and as every body knew that Tom, Dick and Harry were bad boys, they thought they were the thieves.

So they had them examined: and sure enough, the money was found with them. Then they had their trial for stealing, and the jury found them guilty.

Then the judge sentenced them to go to prison, and remain there for the term of one year.

SECTION XLIII.



Tom, Dick, and Harry, in Prison.

O, what a dark, lonesome place this prison is! Here they have no friends to

be with them, or to comfort them. See how sad and gloomy they appear!

Now, they are very sorry that they have been such bad boys: for if they had not been wicked and cruel, they would not have been shut up in this lonesome* prison.

One day, Edward and Philip, who were good boys, and had often tried to persuade† them to do better, went to see them.

As soon as they saw Edward and Philip, they commenced crying, and seemed to feel very unhappy.

“What is the matter?” said Edward. “O, this is a gloomy place,” said Tom, as he wiped the tears from his eyes: “every evening we have to go into a cold dark cell, and remain all night alone, where there is no one to speak to us.”

“How sorry I am,” said Dick, “that I did not take your advice, and go to school, and try to become a good boy.”

“If I had attended to the good advice of my father and mother,” said Harry, while the tears ran down his cheeks, “I should not have been shut up in this dismal prison.”

“Boys, we pity you sincerely,” said

* Lone' some, solitary, dismal, se- | † Per suade', to influence by argu-
cluded from society. | ment.

Philip: "and we are glad that you are convinced of the folly and wickedness of your former conduct. We hope you have resolved to do better hereafter, for none can be happy, except those that are good."

SECTION XLIV.

The Deer.

HERE are four deer in an open field. They have been frightened, and are running off to the woods.

The deer is found in almost all parts of the country; and in some places they are very abundant.

They feed on the bark and twigs of trees, and on vegetables.

They are watchful and timid, and very harmless. They seldom fight, except in self defence. Their greatest security* is in flight.†

They are well formed for running, and when pursued or frightened, they run at a very rapid rate.

Sometimes when pursued by dogs or wolves, they flee to the nearest water,

* *Security*, freedom from danger. † *Flight*, running away, escape.

plunge in, and swim off; for they are excellent swimmers.

The flesh of the deer is called venison; and in many places, it is esteemed a great luxury.

Their skins are made into leather; from which gloves, mittens, and moccasins are made: and their horns are used for making handles to knives.

The *moose*, the *elk*, the *reindeer*, the *stag* or *red deer*, the *fallow deer*, and the *roebuck*, are all of the deer kind. They all chew the cud, and shed their horns every year.

SECTION XLV.

Explanation of the term, Round.

WHAT is meant by the term *round*?

We mean something around which a *circle* can be made. It may also have some other shape, besides being round.

Can you mention some things that are *round*?

A *ball*, a *candle*, a *dollar*, and a *ring*.

How is a *ball* round?

It is round in *every direction*.

How is a *candle* round?

It is *round* one way, and *long* the other; and forms a *cylinder*.

How is the *dollar* round?

It is *round, flat, and solid*; and forms a wheel.

What is the *shape* of the *ring*?

It is *round and open*: the middle of which is called the *centre*.

SECTION XLVI.



A Morning in May.

“COME, *William*,” said *Henry* one fine morning in May, “let us take a walk in the grove,* and hear the robins sing their morning songs.”

“I will be ready in a few minutes,” said *William*, “and we will call *Martin* and *Morgan*: perhaps they would like to go with us; for the morning is delightful.”†

Then the boys went and called *Martin* and *Morgan*. They told them it was a very pleasant morning, that they were

* *Grove*, a cluster of trees.

† *De light' ful*, very pleasing.

going to take a walk, and should be pleased with their company.

“I wish you would not disturb me,” said *Martin*, “I am sleepy. I do not like to walk in the morning.”

“You are always waking me in the morning, before I have done sleeping,” said *Morgan*. “If I get up in time to eat my breakfast, and get ready for school, it is all I care about.”

Then *William* and *Henry* left the two sleepy boys in bed, and started for the grove.

The leaves had just commenced growing, the birds were singing, and the ground was covered with beautiful flowers.

After walking through the grove, they went into the pasture, and looked at the sheep and lambs; and then went to see the cattle. While looking at a large ox that was feeding, they heard a noise in the marsh near the pond.

“Hark!” said *Henry*, “What shrill sound is that we hear?” “It is the singing of the toads,” replied *William*; “let us go and see them.”

So the boys went slowly along through the high grass and rushes, till they came in sight of the toads.

“Look at those white bladders under

the throat," said Henry; "they are filled with wind, which produces the sound. When the sound ceases, they stop to take breath."

"Now let us go and look at the frogs," said William. "There are some swimming in the water: and I should like to swim too, if I could swim as easy as they do."

"Do you see that large frog, sitting upon a little hillock?" asked Henry: "he is the old croaker. The other frogs that are looking at him, are the little peepers."

It was now nearly time to go to school: so Henry and William returned to the house, very much pleased with their walk, and with what they had seen.

On their return, they found that Martin and Morgan had but just got up. Seeing them look dull and stupid, Henry repeated to them the following lines.

"How foolish they who lengthen night,
And slumber in the morning light!
How sweet at early morning's rise,
To view the glories of the skies!

How sweet to breathe the gale's perfume,
And feast the eyes with nature's bloom!
Along the dewy lawn to rove,
And hear the music of the grove!
Its fairest form then nature wears,
And clad in brightest green appears."

Which do you think were the happiest, Martin and Morgan that spent their mornings *in bed*, or Henry and William that practiced *early rising*?

SECTION XLVII.

Explanation of Solids and Fluids.

WHAT is meant by the term *solid*?

A solid is a firm compact body; like meat, wood and stone.

What is a *fluid* or *liquid*?

It is a substance which can be poured from one vessel to another without separating the parts; like water.

What is meant by the term *dense*?

It means thick, close, compact.

Are all liquids of the same *density*?

They are not. *Milk* is more dense than *water*, and *molasses* more dense than *milk*.

What substances are more *dense* than liquids?

Wood is more dense or harder than any of these substances; and *stone* is harder than *wood*.

What is the *hardest* substance known?

The *diamond*. It is a beautiful stone used to ornament rings, and pins, and for cutting glass.

SECTION XLVIII.



An Evening in Summer.

ONE fine pleasant evening, after a hot summer's day, Henry came and asked his mother if he and his sisters might go and take a walk, and view the moon and stars.

"Yes, my dear," said his mother, "but you must not stay out too long, for the evenings are very short."

"Come, Jane and Julia," said Henry, "mother says we may take a walk this evening. It is very pleasant, and we shall have a fine time."

Then Henry took his cap, and Jane and Julia got their bonnets, and started off through the fields.

"Look at the moon," said Henry: "it is quite small: but soon it will become

large and round. We can see a great many stars, and some of them are very bright. They give us light when there is no moon."

"Yonder are some little birds on that large tree," said Jane; "see how still they are! And we can see the sheep in the pasture; they are all lying down."

"There is the old hen with her dear little chickens under her wings," said Julia. "All are quiet: every thing is still."

"It is getting late, brother," continued Julia, "and I should like to go home: but where is the house?"

"Yonder it is," said Henry, "a great way off; and there are the two large maple trees just beyond it."

After they returned to the house, before going to bed, Henry asked his mother to let him read that beautiful description of *night*, written by *Mistress Barbauld*.

His mother handed him the book, and Henry read it to his sisters. And you may read it too, for here it is in the *next Section*.

SECTION XLIX.

Night.

THE glorious sun has set in the west; the night dews fall, and the air which was sultry becomes cool.

The flowers fold up their coloured leaves, and hang their heads on the slender stalk. The chickens are gathered under the hen, and are at rest; the hen herself is at rest also.

The little birds have ceased their warbling; they are asleep on the boughs, each one with his head behind his wing.

There is no murmur of bees around the hive, or among the honied woodbines: they have done their work, and lie close in their waxen cells.

The sheep rest upon their soft fleeces, and their bleating is no more heard among the hills.

There is no sound of a number of voices, or of children at play, or the trampling of busy feet, and of people hurrying to and fro.

The smith's hammer is not heard upon the anvil, nor the harsh saw of the carpenter.

Darkness is spread over the skies, and darkness is upon the ground: every eye is shut, and every hand is still.

Who takes care of all people when they are sunk in sleep; when they cannot defend themselves, nor see if danger approaches?

There is an eye that never sleeps;

there is an eye that sees in the dark night, as well as in the bright sunshine.

When there is no light of the sun, or of the moon, nor of a lamp in the house; that eye sees every where, in all places, and watches over all the families of the earth.

The eye that sleeps not, is God's; his hand is always stretched out over us. He made sleep to refresh us when we are weary; he made night that we might sleep in quiet.

As the mother moves about the house, and stills every little noise that her infant may not be disturbed, as she draws the curtains around its bed, and shuts out the light from its tender eyes;

So God draws the curtains of darkness around us; so he makes all things to be hushed and still, that his large family may sleep in peace.

When the darkness has passed away, and the beams of the morning sun strike through your eyelids, begin the day with praising God, who has taken care of you through the night.

Let his praise be in our hearts when we lie down; let his praise be on our lips when we awake.

[Mrs. Barbauld.]

SECTION L.



The little Bird Killer.

HERE is Peter Snyder, who is a hard-hearted little boy, and very cruel to the poor birds.

He goes about the fields and groves in search of nests, and when he finds one, he either breaks the eggs or kills the young birds.

Sometimes, when the birds are nearly large enough to fly, he carries them home and shuts them up in a cage; where he keeps them, till they die for want of food and some one to take care of them.

One day, while in pursuit of young birds, he came to the banks of a river, where he discovered a nest near the top of a small tree that stood leaning over the stream.

Peter at once commenced climbing,

and very soon reached the nest, which he took from the tree, containing four young birds.

The old birds came flying round, chirping in a most pitiful* manner, very much grieved at the loss of their young ones.

As he began to descend with the nest in his hand, the tree being somewhat† decayed, broke suddenly, and plunged him headlong into the water.

Just at this time, some boys were passing, and saw Peter when he fell into the river.

They ran to his assistance, but before they could get him out, he came very near being drowned.

When the boys got him out of the river, he lay upon the ground a long time, before he could either stand or speak.

As soon as he could talk, he thanked them kindly for having saved his life, and asked them to assist him in getting home.

Peter now resolved that he never would rob any more nests, nor kill any more young birds.

From this time, he became a kind-hearted boy. Then all his friends loved him, and he was much more happy, than when engaged in his former cruel practice.

* *Pit' i ful*, tender, kind.

† *Some' what*, in some degree.

SECTION LI.

The Thunder Shower.

ONE hot summer's day, when Henry and his father were at work in the field, they saw a dark cloud rising in the west.

Soon after, they heard the noise of distant thunder. The cloud increased, the thunder became louder, and it commenced raining on the distant hills.

Henry asked his father to let him go under a large tree that stood in the field, to shelter him from the rain.

But his father told him it was not safe to stand near trees during a thunder shower, as they were sometimes struck with lightning. He said they had better go to the house.

So they started, and when at a little distance from the tree, a loud clap of thunder burst over their heads, and the lightning struck the tree.

"See! It has run down the whole length, breaking the branches, splitting the trunk, and tearing up the ground.

It was well for Henry that he obeyed his father; for if he had gone under the tree, he might have lost his life.

In summer, showers are very necessary: the thunder cools and purifies the air, the rain moistens the earth, and causes it to bring forth the various kinds of vegetation.

The clouds soon passed off, the bright sun made its appearance, and Henry and his father went into the field again.

The air had become cool, the flowers smelled sweet, and the trees and grass looked fresh and green.

As they passed along, Henry repeated the following lines, called

The Beauties of the Country.

"The country is my heart's delight;
So calm and still, so clear and bright!
There life is pure, there life is sweet,
There honest hearts in friendship meet.

"There birds of summer chant their lays,
There happy flocks on meadows graze,
There silvery streams and rippling rills,
In beauty flow amidst the hills.

"There flow'rets bloom, of every hue,
And smile beneath the morning dew;
There verdure crowns the mountain height,
And twinkling stars are clear at night.

"O let the country be my home!
O let me there in freedom roam!
The country is my heart's delight,
'Tis all so calm, so still, so bright!"

SECTION LII.

My Brother's Grave.

HERE is little Emily and Caroline. They have come to visit the grave of their little brother, who was buried under this willow tree. The name of their brother was Alonzo.

He was a lovely boy, and had just commenced going to school.

When he died, his sisters felt very much grieved; and they often come and sit in the shade of this tree, and look at the place where he was buried.

They have planted roses and evergreens over his grave, and they take special care that nothing disturbs their growth.

Emily and Caroline often talk about their little brother, and tell how kind he was, and how happy they were in his company: and sometimes Caroline repeats the following lines, called

*The Child's first Grief.**

Oh! call my brother back to me!
I cannot play alone;
The summer comes with flower and bee—
Where is my brother gone?

* Mrs. Hemans.

The butterfly is glancing bright
Across the sunbeam's track;
I care not now to chase its flight,
Oh! call my brother back!

And has he left his birds and flowers?
And must I call in vain?
And through the long, long summer hours,
Will he not come again?

And by the brook and in the glade
Are all our wanderings o'er?
Oh! while my brother with me play'd,
Would I had lov'd him more!

SECTION LIII.

*Winter; and its Amusements.*

“The fields and trees no longer green,
The earth's all white with snow;
The ice, so hard and cold, is seen
Where rivers used to flow.”

THE summer is ended, autumn has passed away, and winter, cold winter has made its appearance.

The trees are stripped of their green leaves, the rivers and ponds are frozen over with ice, and the fields are all covered with snow.

The days are short, and the nights long; and sometimes, when the cold storm rages, they are very dreary.

Although the weather is cold, and the earth covered with a deep snow, still, winter affords many amusements.

Look at those little boys with their sleds! They are riding rapidly down the smooth hill-side on the snow.

When they have rode to the bottom of the hill, they draw their little sleds up again, and then take another ride.

This is attended with some labour, yet they think the pleasure is far greater than the toil.

In another place you may see some boys sliding and skating on the ice.

And here is another merry company of boys and girls, who are going off for a sleigh-ride.

Now they start; the bells begin to jingle, and away they go. But see! one of the sleighs has been upset, and all who were in it have been tumbled out into the snow.

Children should spend but a small part

of their time in these amusements: the school room, and their studies, must not be neglected.

In winter, nearly all can go to school: and if the time is properly divided between study and recreation, the winter will pass away very pleasantly.

SECTION LIV.



New Year's Holyday.

On the first day of January, the boys of the village met together, for the purpose of passing a *new year's holyday*.

The snow being soft, they concluded to go into the field and build *forts*, and make *snow images*, and roll up large *balls*.

Having selected a place, some of the boys commenced making an image, while the others went off a little distance to a small hill, and began to build a fort.

The image was soon completed, and so was the fort. The fort being finished, the boys that built it got behind the walls, and began to throw snowballs at the image.

When this was commenced, the boys who built the image, made an attack upon the fort. But the image and fort were soon forgotten, and the parties turned all their force upon each other.

While the company from the image were advancing, the others left the fort, and met them in the open field.

This brought them into close action, and the battle became spirited on both sides. Soon, the leaders met, and the one from the fort having fallen, has been taken prisoner.

Having lost their leader, the company from the fort proposed a treaty of peace. This was readily accepted by the others, for both parties had already received a severe pelting.

Each company then returned to their quarters; one to repair the image, and the other to rebuild their fort.

When the sports and amusements of the day were ended, they all returned to the village together; highly pleased with the manner in which they had spent a *new year's holyday*.

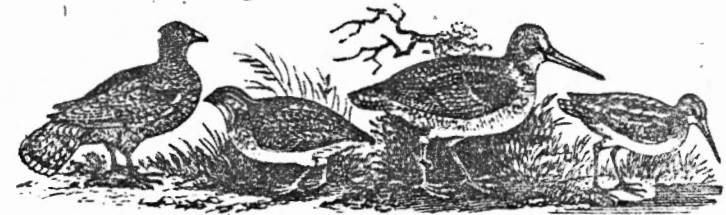
SECTION LV.

Birds of Game.

ONE day Philip Fowler, who was very fond of hunting, asked his father to let him take the gun, and go out and shoot some birds.

His father told him he might go, but that he must not shoot any birds except those that were good to eat.

In the afternoon, Philip took the gun, and went into the fields and woods; and just before night he returned, having shot



A Partridge, Quail, Woodcock, and Snipe.

He brought them home, and the next day they were prepared for dinner.

Partridges are found in all parts of the country. They are smaller than the common hen, and their flesh is highly esteemed.

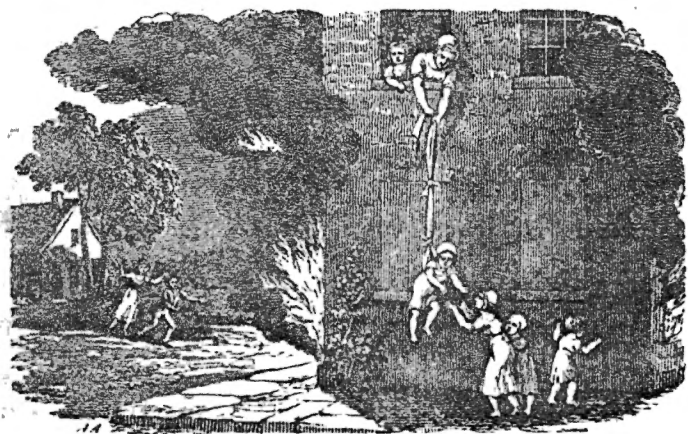
They build their nest on the ground, and lay from twelve to twenty eggs. Their eggs resemble those of the hen, only they are smaller.

The *quail* is a beautiful bird, and smaller than the partridge. Its flesh is very

delicious. It is commonly found in the grain fields, where they are often seen in large numbers.

The *woodcock* and *snipe*, are very much sought for by sportsmen, and very highly prized. The flesh of both, is regarded as one of the greatest luxuries.

SECTION LVI.



A House on Fire.

ONE cold winter's night, when the ground was all covered with snow, this house took fire; and the family came very near perishing* in the flames.†

They had retired to rest as usual; and about midnight, the mother of these little children was awakened by a loud crackling noise.

On raising a window, she saw the

* *Perishing*, dying, going to ruin. | † *Flame*, fire, blaze.

house was on fire, and the flames were bursting out on both sides.

She then opened the door, and found the fire had already reached the stairway leading to the chamber.

In this perilous situation, she called Ruth, the chambermaid, and then hastened to wake her children.

Then, with much presence of mind, she took some clothes from her bed, and tied them together.

With these she let down Ruth from the window, and then taking her little children one by one, let them down also.

After the children were all safe, she fastened one end to the bedpost, and then descended herself.

The light from the fire shining through the windows of that cottage near by, awakened the man and his wife, who hurried out, and are running toward the burning house.

But they were not in time to render any assistance, except to take care of the poor little children, who were very much exposed to the cold.

If the mind of this woman, who saved the lives of her little children, had not been calm and composed, they must all have perished in the flames.

In times of peril* or danger, we should be calm and deliberate,† and always try to preserve a firm presence of mind.

SECTION LVII.



Early Days of George Washington.

HERE we see George standing between two boys that have been quarrelling. He rushed in and separated them, just as they had commenced fighting. See! he looks like a true mediator.

These boys are now telling over their difficulties to George, and as soon as he hears what they have to say, without showing any favour to either, he will tell them which was to blame, and how they ought to settle it.

* *Peril*, exposure to evil, hazard. | † *De libere*, circumspect, slow.

George loved all his mates, but he was no partisan. To speak the truth, and to do right, were the first lessons which he learned: therefore, in settling all disputes, he was guided by the principles of justice.

He was never guilty of so vile a practice as fighting with the boys himself, nor would he allow them to fight one another, when he could prevent it.

It has been said by a school-mate of his, that "George was often called upon to settle disputes between his playmates.

And nothing was more common when the boys were in high dispute about a question of fact, than for some one to call out, 'well, boys, George Washington was there; he knows all about it; and if he does not say it was so, why then, we will give it up.'

'Agreed,' says the other party. Then away they would go to look for George: and as he decided, so the matter was settled. Then, all would go back to play again."

After George grew to be a man, he was loved and respected by all who knew him.

To his charge was intrusted the army that gained our Independence, and he afterwards became the first president of the United States.

SECTION LVIII.



The Pious Children.

HERE is *Edward*, and *Lucy*, and *Mary*, that you read about in the first part of this book. We will now tell you what they do on the sabbath.

They rise early in the morning, that they may have time to study their lessons before going to the sabbath school.

After they have learned their lessons, they go into the garden, and all kneel down in a beautiful little bower covered with leaves and flowers, and say their prayers.

They ask the Lord to bless their dear father and mother, their teacher, and all their little mates. They pray for those that are sick and in distress; and for those that are poor and needy.

They confess their faults, and ask the Lord to forgive all their sins; and keep them in the way they should go.

After attending the sabbath school, they go to church to hear the minister preach: and then talk with their parents about the sermon.

One sabbath evening, just before going to bed, their mother took each one of them by the hand, and said, "My dear children, you have been very good to-day: I am glad to see you so kind and affectionate. The Lord loves little children who are dutiful to their parents, and promises to make them happy."

This approbation from their mother, was to them a great reward. And when in an affectionate tone she said, "Good night, my dear children," their little hearts were filled with joy; and they felt so happy, that they resolved they would always try to please their mother.

Conclusion.

IN conclusion, dear children, we hope you have been pleased and instructed while reading the lessons contained in this little book.

But before we bid you "good bye," we wish to entreat you once more, to be *kind* and *affectionate* one to another: to *love* your parents, and *obey* them in all things. Then your friends will love you, and you will be *happy*.

Soon we shall present you another book, containing a great variety of pleasing and instructive lessons; embracing those moral and virtuous principles, which should govern you in after life: it will be called, the *Pictorial Reader*.

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