OUR OWN

FIRST READER:

FOR THE USE OF

SCHOOLS AND FAMILIES.

BY

RICHARD STERLING, A.M.,
PRINCIPAL OF EDGEWORTH FEMALE SEMINARY,

AND

J. D. CAMPBELL, A.M.,
PROFESSOR OF MATHEMATICS AND RHETORIC.

STEREOTYPE EDITION.

GREENSBORO, N. C.:
PUBLISHED BY STERLING, CAMPBELL & ALBRIGHT.
RICHMOND, VA.: W. HARGRAVE WHITE.
COLUMBIA, S. C.: TOWNSEND & NORTH.
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Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1862, by

RICHARD STERLING and J. D. CAMPBELL,

in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States,
for the District of Pamlico, North Carolina.
The Series of Readers, of which this little volume is the First Number, was undertaken several years ago, under the conviction that Southern children should be furnished with Southern books. The political conflict through which we are now passing has greatly augmented the need of such a series, and hastened its completion.

In the preparation of the lessons great care has been taken to select subjects which are familiar and entertaining to children. The words are short; in several of the first lessons they do not contain more than three letters. These are followed by words of four letters; and so on, progressing by slight gradations to the more difficult.

It is hoped that the style and sentiment will be found easy, intelligible, and interesting to the tender minds of those for whom it is designed, as well as conducive to their moral improvement.

Each lesson is preceded by a selection of the more difficult words found in it, which the pupil should learn to spell with ease and correctness, so that they may be easily recognized and pronounced when reading.
While we deem it highly important that the teacher should ask questions at the close of each lesson, to see that the pupil understands what he has read, yet we prefer that they should be such questions as will naturally suggest themselves.

Should this volume, now submitted to the examination and decision of parents and teachers, prove acceptable to them, and aid in advancing the great cause of education in our Confederacy, the prime object of the authors will have been attained.

STEREOTYPE EDITION.

The publishers are pleased to have it in their power to issue this edition of the "First Reader" handsomely illustrated, and, consequently, more attractive to young readers.
LESSON I.

See lie dog Tom sun may fat are now run fast bit day pig him out

THE SUN IS UP.

1. See the sun is up. It is now day. Do not lie in bed, but get up.

2. Let us go out. The dog may go too. It is a hot day; do not run, it is too hot to run.

3. I see a pig; the pig is fat, and it can not run. See! the dog has got the pig by the ear.

4. 'Tom, put the pig in the pen, and do
not let the dog get at him; he has bit the ear of the pig, you see; for it is all red.

LESSON II.

Man had toy mew
son new top will
sat hoe yes use
was not hen good
oak yet hop hurt

THE MAN AND THE BOY.

1. A man and his son sat on a log one day. It was an oak log, and it was wet too.
2. The man had a new hoe by him on the log. Can the boy use the new hoe? No, not yet.
3. The boy has a toy hoe. Can he use his toy hoe? Oh, yes; he can use his toy hoe.

4. Has the boy a dog? Yes, he has a dog, and a cat, and a hen, and a top. Can the cat mew? Yes; the cat can mew.

5. Can the dog or the hen mew? Oh, no! the dog and the hen do not mew. The hen can hop up on the log, and sit on it.

6. The boy will not hurt his pet dog, for he is a good boy.

LESSON III.

Doll play says then
down when shall that
gave read hard time
pa girl book both
spell blue yours how

THE DOLL.

1. Will you come and play with my doll? My doll is so nice, she can sit down.

2. My pa got me this nice doll, and gave it to me, when I was a good girl.
3. He says he will get me a bed for my
doll, when I can read for him, and I shall
try hard to read in my new book; and then
my doll will have a nice bed to lie on. You
must come and see how nice it will be.

4. By that time you must read too, and
we will both have a new book, so we can
spell in one book and read in one book.
My book is to have a blue back; will yours
be red or blue?

LESSON IV.

Kite  high  give  tree
with  still  take  torn
line  gone  care  down
hold  more  fast  in'to

THE NEW KITE.

1. Tom has a new kite. Do you see him
run with it?

2. He can fly the kite in the air. He
has hold of the line.

3. The kite will not go up, if the boy does
not hold the line.
4. How high the kite has gone! It may go up still more, if the boy will give it more line.

5. Take care; or the kite will get fast in the tree and be torn.

6. See, Tom! it has gone in-to the tree. Now we must get it down as well as we can.

---

**LESSON V.**

Wasp pray work said
once kind like mine
said they them your
know play need books

**THE WASP AND THE BEE.**

1. A wasp once said to a bee, pray do
you know why men are not kind to me, and why they are so fond of you, when we are both of one kind?

2. The bee said, I will tell you why. You play, and I work, all the day long. You are of no use to men, and I am of use to them. If you will work and be of use to them, as I am, they will like you too, and give you a hive to live in like mine.

3. Boys and girls, you must not play all day. You must love to learn your books, and to be of some use.

4. When you play, you must be kind to all the boys and girls; and then they will love to play with you; and will help you to learn your books when you need help from them.

LESSON VI.

| Live | make | kind | great |
| tell | shun | poor | bless |
| lead | that | this | girls |
| life | good | sees | knows |
| love | vice | grow | nev'er |
MAXIMS.

1. No one can tell how long he may live.
2. Sin will lead us to pain and woe.
3. A bad life will make a bad end.
4. Love all that is good, and shun vice.
5. Do good to all men, and be kind to all.
6. God will love all who are kind to the poor.
7. God will love all who try to do good.
8. Never tell a lie, for this is a great sin.
9. God sees all that we do, and knows all that we say.
10. Fear to sin, and God will love you, and bless you, and you will grow up to be good boys and girls.

LESSON VII.

Pear ripe last skin
near pray gold when
tree year they home
like were both meat
take must love does

THE PEAR TREE.

1. Let us take our dog and go to the pear tree.
2. I do not see the pear tree. It is near the hill side.
3. Last year it bore ten bags of pears. They were all like gold when they were ripe.
4. Pray let us go and get some; but we must not do as Sam and Bob did last year, for they ate till they were both sick, and had to take pills to make them well.
5. We will take off the skin, for it is not well to eat the skin. They are fine, are they not?
6. The dog does not love to eat pears. When we go home, he shall have a piece of meat.

---

LESSON VIII.

Walk most staff leaps
went road faint youth
1. An old man once went out to take a walk in the cool of the day.

2. He was a good man, for he was full of the love of God. And this made him kind to all; but most to the poor and the sick.

3. He had not gone far, when he saw a man by the side of the road, with a bag on his back and a staff near him.

4. This man was sick, from want of food and the heat of the sun; and, faint and sad, he had lain down there to die.

5. The good old man, when he saw his state, went for some warm milk, and held him up while he drank it.

6. The sick man could now get up, and walk to the old man’s house. There he was made to eat as much food as was good for him, and to lie down on the bed to rest. Nor did the old man let him go till he was quite well.

7. The poor man went on his way. And
now sun-burnt and way-worn, he gains the top of a steep hill.

8. In the low vale at its foot, he sees the home of his youth; and his full heart leaps up as he views it. Let us leave him to his joy.

---

**LESSON IX.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Ah</th>
<th>lame</th>
<th>fell</th>
<th>fall</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>here</td>
<td>eggs</td>
<td>high</td>
<td>cure</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>wood</td>
<td>come</td>
<td>from</td>
<td>just</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>been</td>
<td>crow</td>
<td>tree</td>
<td>some</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bird</td>
<td>know</td>
<td>life</td>
<td>that</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**THE BAD BOY.**

1. Ah, here is a bad boy, he has been
in the woods to rob a poor bird of her eggs.

2. You see he is lame. Do you know how he came to be lame? Well I will tell you.

3. One day he got up into a high tree to get the eggs from the nest of a bird, but he fell from the tree and hurt his leg; so he has been a lame boy all of his life.

4. But he was so bad a boy that this fall did not cure him, for you see he has just come from the woods now with the eggs of some poor bird.

5. He is a lame boy and a bad boy, and no one can love him.

LESSON X.

| Yes | tree | limb | sing |
| will | sits | same | hear |
| glad | Jane | lost | like |
| flew | cage | back | bird |

THE BIRD.

1. Can a bird sing? Yes, it can sing.
Do you like to hear it sing? Yes, do not you like to hear it?

2. I like to hear it sing, and I like to see it, too.

3. Did the bird hop, or did it fly? It flew up to the top of the tree, and now it sits on a limb of the tree.

4. Can the bird see me now? It can see you, and it can hear you, too.

5. Is that the bird that Jane lost? Yes, it is the same bird.

6. Is it glad to get out of the cage? Will it come back, or will it fly off?

---

LESSON XI.

Your keep took poor
seen hang eggs lost
will them want nest
bird wish play bush

THE LOST NEST.

1. The poor bird has lost her nest. A boy saw it on the bush, and took it, and all the eggs that she had in it.

2. He did not want the nest, but he took
it to play with the eggs. He will keep them, and hang them up.

3. Do you see how sad the poor bird is? and do you not hear her cry? Poor bird! I wish the boy had not seen your nest.

LESSON XII.

Jane  hand  when  each
give  roll  done  know
milk  have  cake  next
take  that  sick  kept

JANE AND TOM.

1. Jane, give Tom his tea. Put more milk than tea in his cup. Milk is good for both of you.

2. Take your cup, Tom, and hand a roll to Jane. Jane, do you wish to have tea or milk? I wish to have milk, ma.

3. That is well. When you have done your tea and milk, you may each take a cake. Do not take more than one, lest you be sick.

4. I know a boy who ate too much cake, and it made him sick. If he had kept part
of it for the next day, he need not have been sick; but now he lies on his bed, and cannot walk out nor play.

5. I hope you will not act as this boy did, that you may not be sick, and kept in bed, as you say he is.

LESSON XIII.

John mine once spin
tops lent game best
glad here kite race
fine cord jump plan
THE TOPS.

1. I am glad to see you, Ben. Let us go out and spin our tops. We will have fine fun.

2. I have not mine with me, Tom. I lent my top and cord to John.

3. Well, then, let us both use mine. Here is a cord for you. You can spin the top once, and then I will spin it; and then it will be your turn once more, and then mine; and so on.

4. By this plan, Tom, we can play with one top as well as if we had two. And then we can have a game at ball. I have one.

5. Yes, Ben; or we can fly my kite, or run a race, or try who can hop and jump the best. But now let us spin the top.

---

LESSON XIV.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>What</th>
<th>buds</th>
<th>fine</th>
<th>few</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>bush</td>
<td>full</td>
<td>then</td>
<td>may</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>this</td>
<td>pick</td>
<td>bloom</td>
<td>red</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>race</td>
<td>days</td>
<td>stay</td>
<td>you</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
THE ROSE BUD.

1. What bush is this? Is it a rose bush? Do you see the buds on it?
2. The bush is full of red buds. May I pick a bud? No, do not pick it now.
3. If you will let the bud stay on the bush, in a few days it will bloom, and be a fine red rose. Then you may pick the rose.

LESSON XV.

Yard play like they
face with them keep
hurt boys some good
pups kind from love

THE DOG.

1. I saw a big dog in the yard. But he has a good face and will not bite good boys.
2. He has two pups with him. The pups try to play with the big dog. He will not hurt them.
3. Are all dogs good and kind? No, some dogs are bad. Some boys are bad
4. We do not like bad boys: and we try to keep them far from us. Can we love bad boys? No, if they will not be good, we cannot love them. We will not hurt them; but we will not go with them, nor play with them.

LESSON XVI.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tree</th>
<th>come</th>
<th>moon</th>
<th>leaf</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>send</td>
<td>cold</td>
<td>land</td>
<td>snow</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>rain</td>
<td>made</td>
<td>vale</td>
<td>work</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bids</td>
<td>doth</td>
<td>both</td>
<td>bare</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

GOD.

1. There is but one God. He made the sun and the moon, and all the stars in the sky.

2. He made the sea, and the dry land too; the tall oak of the hill, and the low grass of the vale, are both His work.

3. He doth send the rain and the dew; and the heat and the cold come from Him.

4. He now bids the tree to put on its leaf; but He will send the snow and the
ice; and the leaf will fall, and the tree will be bare.

LESSON XVII.

Bird  play  sang  sweet
said  cage  both  sings
dead  from  night  wipes
poor  love  eyes  sighs

THE DEAD BIRD.

1. My bird is dead,
   Said poor Jane Ray;
   My bird is dead,
   I cannot play.

2. Go, put his cage far, far from me,
   I do not love his cage to see.
   He sang so sweet both night and day,
   He sings no more, I cannot play.

3. She wipes her eyes,
   This kind Jane Ray,
   And sits and sighs,
   But cannot play.
Lesson XVIII.

Lame arms house quite
walk home dress which
hurt heart weeks salve
kind bound could al'-so

The lame dogs.

1. A man, one day, in his walk, saw a poor dog which had hurt his leg, and was lame. The man had a kind heart. So he took the dog home with him in his arms, and put some salve on the leg and bound it up.

2. He kept the dog in his house for two days, and then sent him to his own home; for, as the dog was not his, he had no right
to keep him. But each day the dog came back for this good man to dress his leg; and this he did till it was quite well.

3. In a few weeks the same dog came back once more; and with him came a dog which was lame. The dog that had been lame and was now well first gave the man a look, and then he gave the lame dog a look; as much as to say,

4. "You made my lame leg well, kind man; now pray do the same for this poor dog which has come with me."

5. Then the kind man took care of this dog also, and kept him in his house till his leg was quite well, and he could go home.

LESSON XIX.

Neat comb times your
Jane brush hush *-does
John each would clean
girl rooms speak wish

BE NEAT.

1. Jane and John, here are a new comb
and brush for each of you. Put them in your bed rooms.

2. I hope that you will keep your hair and skin neat and clean. You see how neat Miss Todd is: we like to look at her, for she is fit to be seen at all times.

3. Ma, I know a girl who is not neat: her hair is long, and she does not comb it; her frock is in rags. They call her——.

4 Hush! Jane, I do not wish to hear her name. Would you like her to say that Jane Kent is not neat and clean? and I am sure I have seen you far from it! You did not speak of her as you would wish her to speak of you.

LESSON XX.

Back large touch barks
tail take claws those
licks mice sharp loves
when puts catch bring

THE CAT.

1. See, Ann, what a fine large cat.
Touch her, how sleek she is! She has fine soft fur. Take care, her claws are sharp. If you are kind to her she will not hurt you.

2. Tell Kate to bring her some milk; she is fond of milk, and loves those who feed her.

3. Cats can catch rats and mice. Do not take her up in your lap, she may hurt you with her sharp claws.

4. John, here comes the old dog. He barks, but he will not hurt you. He does not like the cat. Puss puts up her back at him.

5. Now see how he loves me; when I pat him, he wags his tail, and licks my hand.
### LESSON XXI.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sheep</th>
<th>there</th>
<th>heard</th>
<th>lit'-tle</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>young</td>
<td>thorns</td>
<td>bleat</td>
<td>for-get'</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>field</td>
<td>hedge</td>
<td>learn</td>
<td>a-bout'</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>quite</td>
<td>could</td>
<td>ought</td>
<td>some'-thing</td>
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</table>

**THE SHEEP AND THE LAMB.**

1. One day, an old sheep, with her young lamb, was in a field with the rest of the flock. The sun was warm, and the lamb was quite gay and full of play.

2. It ran here and there, up and down, round and round; but it ran most by the hedge, as it was a warm spot, and the high hedge kept off the wind.

3. At last the lamb, in its glee, ran quite into a bush, full of thorns, and the thorns took hold of its coat, and held it fast, so that it could not get free.

4. The old sheep, who was not far off, heard it bleat, and ran to it, to help it; but in vain did the old sheep pull the bush; she could not set her lamb free.

5. At last the sheep left the bush, and ran as fast as she could to the next field,
where was a ram with horns. She told the ram, in her way, the sad case of her lamb.

6. The ram ran with her to the bush, and, with his horns, set the poor lamb free, with the loss of some of its wool. I dare say the lamb went to that bush no more.

7. I have told you this tale, that you may learn something from it. Little boys and girls are apt to go where they ought not, and then they get hurt. I hope you will not forget this tale about the sheep and the lamb.

Lesson XVII.

Charles bound when soft
stand catch race once
hands start game first

Game at ball.

1. Now, Charles, we will have a good game at ball. You stand there, and I will stand here. Ah, you fear that the ball will hit you: you shut your eyes. Look out for the ball, and use your hands and eyes to save your head.
2. That is the way. Now, you catch well. One, two, three, four, five, six. Oh, you have let it fall. Try once more. Now make it bound.

3. This ball is soft, but when we can catch this well, we will buy a hard ball, and a bat and trap.

4. We will now run a race. When I say off, we must start; and he who gets first to that post wins the race. You have won the race. I won the game of ball.
LESSON XXIII.

Come  know  fresh  dark
long  must  green  sleep
lane  much  trees  night
warm  down  lark  please

GET UP.

1. Come, Ann, get up, my love, and go with me into the long lane; the sun is up, and it is time for a good girl to be up too.

2. Oh, ma, I love to lie in bed, it is so warm; please, let me lie till nine.

3. No, Ann, you must get up. See, the dew is yet on the trees, and the buds look fresh and green; and I hear the song of the lark.

4. Yes, ma, I will get up soon; but my eyes are so dull, I cannot see.

5. Yes, Ann, I know how you feel; but it is much better to get up soon than to lie so long in bed.

6. But, ma, may we not lie in bed some time?

7. Yes, Ann, when the sun goes down, and it is dark. The night was made for
sleep; but when the sun is up, we must rise to work or play

LESSON XXIV.

Since James could large
road field cheap cents
kite there where strong
pray think ground branch

JAMES PRATT AND JOHN REED.

1. A few days since, as James Pratt was on his way to a field near home, he met John Reed with a new kite in his hand.

2. "You have a nice kite there," said James; "pray what did you give for it?"

3. "I gave just ten cents for it," said John. "Do you think it cheap or dear?"

4. "I think," said James, "it is very cheap. I wish I could get such a one at the same price. But pray where is your cord?"

5. John said he had it in his hand; and he held it up, and told James that it was long and strong.
6. "Now," said James, "let us go to the top of the hill, and make it fly." John liked the sport, and was glad to have James go with him.

7. When they got to the top of the hill, they soon set off the kite. It rose high; but the wind was too strong; so it soon fell down to the ground.

8. In its way down it met with a dead branch of an old tree, which tore a large hole in it; but they knew how to mend it, when they got home.

LESSON XXV.

Next when length truth
went would a-way catch
good down ver'-y wrong
hung great sor'-ry noth'-ing

JAMES PRATT AND JOHN REED, (CONTINUED.)

1. The next day they went to the same spot, with the kite as good as new, and with a hope to have good sport, as the wind was not too high.
2. When they set it off, its fine long tail hung with great grace in the air. It soon was so high as to take the whole length of the cord.

3. James had hold of the cord, and he gave it a kind of jerk, and broke it. So the kite flew away like a great bird.

4. "Oh, what have you done?" said John. James told the truth, and said he was very sorry.

5. "Well," said John, "we may as well go home now; we can do nothing more. If we run to catch it, we shall run in vain; if we sit down and cry, that will not bring back the kite. If I were to beat you, it would be wrong and would do me no good."

6. What a good boy John Reed is! I hope that he will soon have a new kite, and that all the boys who know him, will be as kind to him as he was to James Pratt.

---

LESSON XXVI.

Things drink field soul
shine clothes gives wear
GOD MADE ALL THINGS.

1. In six days, God made all things.
2. He made the sun to shine by day.
3. He made the moon and stars to shine by night.
4. He made the trees and the grass and the plants.
5. He made the beasts of the field and the fish of the sea.
6. When He had made all things, He said they were very good.
7. The same God made my soul and body
8. He gives me food to eat, water to drink, and clothes to wear.
9. He gives me kind friends to take care of me.
10. I should love God for all He does for me.
LESSON XXVII.

Read life home more
here done than lead
which shall gives
health shall death gives
friends teach morn'-ing

GOD.

1. You have read that God made you. He it is, too, who gives you life and health, your home and your friends. He has done more than all this.

2. He sent you His own Son to teach you to lead a life of peace here, and at death to win a home of joy which shall have no end.

3. Be sure that God sees you in the dark, as well as in the light. He knows all that you do, and all that you say, yes, and all that you think.

4. Oh, then, seek this God! Pray to Him, and thank Him for all His gifts, both in the morning when you wake from sleep, and at night when you lie down to rest.
LESSON XXVIII.

Meet. du'-ty ' be-gun' mo'-ments
woods la'-bor mu'-sic morn'ing

MORNING.

1. The lark is up to meet the sun,
   The bee is on the wing;
   The ant its la bour has begun,
   The woods with music ring.

2. Shall birds, and bees, and ants, be wise,
   While I my moments waste?
   Oh let me with the morning rise,
   And to my duty haste.

LESSON XXIX.

Spend stain strips posts
night babes burnt eight
house sheets their nurse
heard quilt young death

THE HOUSE ON FIRE.

1. A man and his wife once went to
spend the night with their sick old aunt, whose house was eight miles off. They left their two babes, Frank and Jane, in the care of Ann, the nurse; and told John and the cook to keep their house safe.

2. The night was dark, and all in the house had been in bed some time, when the nurse heard some one cry, Fire! Fire! Fire!

3. Ere she could get up, John came to the door of her room to tell her that the first floor and the stair-way of the house
were on fire. He said he was sure they would all be burnt to death; and he was in too much fear to think of a plan to save them.

4. Not so, Ann, the good nurse. Full of love for her babes, she had no time for fear. She tore up the sheets and the quilt, and made a stout rope of the strips. With this, by John's help, she first let down the cook, and then Frank and Jane. Last of all, John and she came down by the rope, which they had made fast to one of the bed-posts.

5. "And what if the house was burnt up, since all of you are safe!" said the man and his wife to Ann, when, next day, she gave to their arms, safe and well, their dear young Frank and Jane.

LESSON XXX.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Slate</th>
<th>whip</th>
<th>four</th>
<th>eggs</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>draw</td>
<td>duck</td>
<td>bags</td>
<td>cart</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>fine</td>
<td>down</td>
<td>steal</td>
<td>frame</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>nose</td>
<td>milk</td>
<td>pail</td>
<td>a-gain'</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
MY SLATE.

1. Pray, give me my new slate, I wish to draw on it. My slate has a fine red frame. I will draw a boy. What a long nose he has, and but one arm!

2. Now I will draw a cow, and a milk maid with her pail. Here is a dog, and a hen, and a duck. Why, the dog has but two feet, and the duck has four. Well, I can rub out two of the duck’s feet and give them to the dog.

3. Here I will have a man with a whip in his hand. Why, the man is not as tall as the dog. I must rub them all out, for they are not well done, and draw a tree; then I will have a man with an axe in his hand, to chop down the tree.

4. Next I will draw a mill, and a cart full of bags of corn. This is a boy with a nest full of eggs in his hand. He is a bad boy to steal the nest of a poor bird.

5. Here is the maid come to take me to bed; pray put my slate by for me, that I may have it safe, when I want to draw again.
GOD IS IN HEAVEN.

1. God is in heaven; and can He hear
A feeble prayer like mine?
Yes, little child, you need not fear
He listens now to thine.

2. God is in heaven; and can He see
When I am doing wrong?
Yes, child, He can—He looks at thee
All day, and all night long.

3. God is in heaven; and would He know
If I should tell a'lie?
Yes, if you say it ever so low,
He hears it in the sky.

4. God is in heaven; and can I go
To thank Him for His care?
Not yet—but love Him here below,
And you shall praise Him there.
**LESSON XXXII.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Thrush</th>
<th>flap'-ping</th>
<th>stol'-en</th>
<th>gar'-den</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>thought</td>
<td>call'-ed</td>
<td>ap'-ple</td>
<td>look'-ed</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bloom</td>
<td>mak'-ing</td>
<td>some'-thing</td>
<td>un-till'</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>meant</td>
<td>af'-ter</td>
<td>hang'-ing</td>
<td>work'-ing</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**THE THRUSH AND THE CAP.**

1. An old cook once hung her nice cap on a line in the garden to dry. When she went to get it, it was gone.

2. She looked for it until she was tired, but the cap was nowhere to be found; so she thought some one had stolen it.

3. A few weeks after this, a man who was working in the garden, heard a thrush making a great noise in an apple tree, and went to see what it meant.

4. When he came near the tree, he saw that the bird had a nest, and that something white was hanging from the nest, and was blown by the wind.

5. The man did not know what it was, and called the cook to see it. As soon as the cook came to the tree, and saw the strings flapping in the wind, she said, “There is my lost cap.”
6. The bird had seen the nice soft cap hanging out to dry, and took it to line the nest she had just built. The nest was now full of young birds, and the cap made them a nice bed.

**LESSON XXXIII.**

Large size leaves ev'-er

- goose white swans nev'-er

- young makes neck wa'-ter

- grown sticks grass swim

THE SWAN.

1. The swan is a large bird. Jane says it is like a goose.

2. When it is young, it is gray; but when it is grown to its full size it is as white as snow.

3. It has a long neck and short legs. It makes a nest of short sticks, and grass, and leaves.

4. The eggs of the swan are large and white. Have you ever seen a swan?

5. No, I never saw one. Where do swans
live? They swim on the water, and they fly in the air.

LESSON XXXIV

Though pow'-er ti'-ny ma'-ny
plen'-ty use'-ful ver'-y  gen'-tle
small bet'-ter lit'-tle lov'-ing
prove bus'-y up-on tri'-tle

A LITTLE CHILD MAY BE USEFUL.

1. I may, if I have but a mind,
   Do good in many ways;
   Plenty to do, the young may find,
   In these our busy days.
   Sad would it be, though young and small,
   If I were of no use at all.

2. One gentle word that I may speak,
   Or one kind, loving deed,
   May, though a trifle, poor and weak,
   Prove like a tiny seed.
   And who can tell what good may spring
   From such a very little thing?

3. Then let me try, each day and hour,
   To act upon this plan,
What little good is in my power,
To do it while I can.
If to be useful thus I try,
I may do better by and by.

LESSON XXXV.

Frank  hymn     where     tru'-ly
Charles write prose ver'-y
speak  should young to-day'
your  doubt prize moth'-er

FRANK AND CHARLES.

Mother. Well, Frank; well. Charles; I hope you have both been good. boys to-day
Frank. Yes, mother, that we have.
Charles. I can speak for Frank, mother.
Frank. Yes, and I can speak, too; just let me say one word in your ear, mother.
Mother. Well, what is it?
Frank. Charles has got a prize to-day.
Mother. A prize!
Frank. Yes, and it is a nice new book. I wish I could say things like Charles, and then I should have a new book too.
Mother. You know you are not as old as he is: when you are at his age, you will do as well, I have no doubt.

Frank. Do you think I shall? Oh, how glad I shall be! Well, I will try all I can, I am sure.

Mother. And pray, Charles, where is this nice new book which Frank has told me of?

Charles. Here it is, mother; it is "Hymns in Prose."

Mother. "Hymns in Prose!" Truly, it is one of the best books young folks can have. And how did you gain this prize?

Charles. I had hurt my hand, you know, so that I could not write, and was told to learn one of the Hymns as a kind of task.

Frank. Yes, mother, and he said it so well that he won the book.

Mother. You are a good boy; and you have made your mother quite happy. By and by, I will hear you say the lines.

Frank. Do, mother, for they are very good words, and I shall be truly glad to hear them again.
LESSON XXXVI.

Hark sing high wish
feel does fret could
hear would shut likes
cage sings pale fields

THE BIRD.

1. It is a fine day: let us walk out. It is not too hot, but I can feel the warm sun.

2. Hark! I hear a bird; I can hear it sing, and I can see it. It does not look as big as a bee, and yet we can hear it sing.

3. I wish I had it in my hand; I would put it in a cage, and then I could hear it sing all the day.

4. No, my dear Ann, he can not live in a cage; and when he sings, he likes best to fly high in the air. If you were put in a small room, and could but just move a yard or two, you would not be gay as you are now: you would pine and fret to get out, and to walk and run.

5. You would soon be ill, and grow pale and sad. And if you take a poor bird and shut him up in a cage, he will pine and fret.
6. Well, then, I will go out into the fields and hear him sing, I do not now wish to have a bird in a cage.

---

**LESSON XXXVII.**

Grown ver'-y lit'-tle learn'- ed
to-day' a-way' tall'-er pass'- ed
a-bove' a-bout' big'- ger flow'- ers

I AM FIVE YEARS OLD TO-DAY.

1. I was a very little child,
   But months have passed away,
   And I am bigger, taller grown;
   I am five years old to-day.

2. At first, I could not walk at all,
   And not a word could say;
   And now I talk and run about;
   I am five years old to-day.

3. I did not know the God above,
   Who made the flowers so gay,
   And me and all; but now I know;
   I am five years old to-day.
4. I did not thank Him for his love,
    I had not learned to pray;
    But now I kneel to ask his grace;
    I am five years old to-day.

---

LESSON XXXVIII.

Let  still  folks  be-gin
joy  hills  these  nev'-er
tell  bark  scent  mas'-ter
live  hunt  smell  ap-pear'
you  noise  please  care'-ful
way  teach  means  chil'-dren
tops  mouse  known  snow'-drifts

THE STORY TELLER.

1. Peter Pindar was a great story teller. This is known to all children who have read his books. One day as he was going by the school, the children came around him, and they all wished him to tell them a new story.

2. Well, says Peter, I love to please good children; and as you all appear kind and civil, I will tell you a story which you have
never heard. But before we begin, let us
go and sit down in a cool, shady place. •

3. And now, master John, you must be as still as a little mouse. And, Mary, you must be careful not to let Towser bark and make a noise.

4. A long way from this place, in a land where it is very cold, and where much snow falls, and where the hills are so high that their tops appear to reach to the sky, there live some men, whose joy it is to help folks who cross these hills.

5. These men keep large dogs, which they teach to go out and hunt for persons who may be lost in the snow drifts.

6. The dogs have so fine a scent or smell, that they can find folks by means of it, even when it is too dark to see, or when the folks they go out to hunt for, lie hid in the deep snow drifts.

---

**Lesson XXXIX.**

Shrill  drew  felt  bark'ing
might  could  child  some'thing
1. One cold night, when the wind blew loud and shrill, and the snow fell fast, and it was very dark, some good men sent out a dog to seek for those who might want help.

2. In an hour or two, the dog was heard barking at the gate; and when the men went to look out, they saw the dog there with a boy on his back. The poor child
was stiff with cold, and could but just hold on the dog's back.

3. The men took the boy in; and when he was warm, and had eaten some food, he told them that he had lain a long time in the snow, and was too ill and weak to walk, and that the snow fell fast on him, when he felt something pull him by the coat; and then he heard the bark of a dog close by him.

4. The boy then put out his hand, and he felt the hair of the dog; and then the dog gave him one more pull. This gave the poor boy some hope; and he took hold of the dog and drew himself out of the snow; but he felt that he could not stand or walk.

5. He then got upon the dog's back, and put his arms round the dog's neck; and thus he held on. He felt sure the dog did not mean to hurt him; and he rode on the dog's back all the way to the house of the good men, who took care of the boy till the snow was gone, and then sent him to his own home.
LESSON XL.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Close friends which youth</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>sleep clothes health shame</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>pray while strength gifts</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>young things should before</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

EVENING PRAYER.

1. At the close of the day, before you go to sleep, you should not fail to pray to God to keep you from sin and from harm.

2. You ask your friends for food and drink, and books and clothes; and when they give you these things, you thank them, and love them for the good they do you.

3. So you should ask your God for those things which he can give you, and which no one else can give you.

4. You should ask him for life, and health, and strength; and you should pray to him to keep your feet from the ways of sin and shame.

5. You should thank him for all his good gifts; and learn, while young, to put your trust in him; and the kind care of
God will be with you, both in your youth and in your old age.

---

**Lesson XLI.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>wrong</th>
<th>each</th>
<th>nev'-er</th>
<th>ver'-y</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>while</td>
<td>tease</td>
<td>gen'-tle</td>
<td>oth'-ers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>young</td>
<td>child</td>
<td>care'-ful</td>
<td>oth'-er</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Be careful in play.**

1. In your play be very careful
   Not to give each other pain;
   And if others hurt or tease you,
   Never do the like to them.

2. God will love the child that's gentle,
   And who tries to do no wrong;
   You must learn then to be careful,
   Now while you are very young.

---

**Lesson XLII.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Rough</th>
<th>claws</th>
<th>an'-gry</th>
<th>yel'-low</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>reach</td>
<td>sides</td>
<td>lash'-es</td>
<td>a-bout'</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
1. The lion lives in a den: he is very strong. He has a great deal of thick yellow hair about his neck. That is his mane.

2. He has very sharp claws. They would tear you to pieces. When he is very angry, he lashes his sides with his tail, and his eyes flash like fire.

3. He roars; how loud he roars! It is very frightful. He shows his sharp teeth. His tongue is very rough.

4. The lion sleeps all day in his den. When it is night, he comes out and roams about to find something to eat.

5. He eats cows, and sheep, and horses; and he would eat you too, if you were within his reach.
LESSON XLIII.

Spread  cloud  best  wag'-on
ground  loves  does  ris'-ing
horse  they  sheep  barn
mow  grass  oats  draw

MAKING HAY.

1. The men mow the grass, and spread it on the ground; and when it is dry, they call it hay.

2. They rake up the hay, and then they put it on the wagon, and the horses draw it to the barn.

3. When they see a cloud rising, the men must work very fast, and put the hay in the barn, so that it may not get wet by the rain.

4. The hay is for the horse, and the cow, and the ox, to eat.

5. Which does the horse love best; hay, or oats, or corn? He loves oats best.

LESSON XXXI.

Geese great tricks bod'-y
strong catch farm'-yard fox'-es
sense match sharp'-er chick'-ens
scent beasts eun'-ning them-selves'

THE FOX.

1. The fox is like a dog in the shape of his body; but his nose is sharper than the nose of a dog: and his ears stand up like the ears of a cat.

2. Foxes live in the woods, and have holes in which they hide themselves.

3. A fox will eat chickens and geese from a farm yard, if he can catch them.

4. He has the sense of smell as strong as the dog, and can scent his food or a foe a great way off.

5. Of all beasts he is the most cunning. None of them is a match for his tricks: and men who hunt him for sport, find it hard to catch or kill him.
Laid lamb where fol'-low
rule what fleece ev'-er-y
that harm school wait'-ed
love made ea'-ger ap-pear'
sure snow Ma'-ry a-gainst'
bind white gen'-tle an'-i-mal
near laugh a-fraid' ling'-er-ed
went makes teach'-er pa'-tient-ly

MARY'S LAMB.

1. Mary had a little lamb,
   Its fleece was white as snow,
And everywhere that Mary went.
The lamb was sure to go.

2. He went with her to school one day;
   That was against the rule;
   It made the children laugh and play,
   To see a lamb at school.

3. So the teacher turned him out,
   But still he lingered near,
   And waited patiently about,
   Till Mary did appear.

4. And then he ran to her, and laid
   His head upon her arm,
   As if he said, I'm not afraid,
   You'll keep me from all harm.

5. "What makes the lamb love Mary so?"
   The eager children cry;
   "O Mary loves the lamb, you know,"
   The teacher did reply.

6. "And you, each gentle animal
   To you, for life, may bind,
   And make it follow at your call,
   If you are always kind."
LESSON XLVI.

Pond wings broth'-er long
swan wa'-ter sis'-ter white
bread a'-pron school lit'-tle
hand flow'-ers teach'-er i'-dle
neck moth'-er brought nev'-er

JOHN AND JANE.

1. John and Jane have come down to the pond to see the swans. John has brought some bread to feed them.

2. One of them has come to eat from
his hand. Her neck is long, and her wings are white. How she glides through the water!

3. Jane has her apron full of flowers. She will carry them home to her mother, and to her little brother and sister.

4. When John and Jane go to school, they are never idle. They love their teacher, and always try to please her.

LESSON XLVII.

Learn lit'-tle bod'-ies moth'-er
thinks hap'-py sor'-ry list'-en
giv'-en nei'-ther fath'-er your-self'
wo'-men chil'-dren pret'-ty some'-thing
YOURSELF.

1. I wish to tell you something about yourself. Do you know who made you? God. Yes, God made you and put you in this pretty world to live. God made your body and your soul.

2. Do you know what your body is? It is your head, and neck, and your hands,
and arms, and feet. It is all of you that you can see and touch. Your eyes that look at your dear mother, and your ears that listen to her voice, these are parts of your body.

3. Would you not be sorry to lose any part of your body? If you had no feet, how could you walk, and run, and play? If you had no hands, what could you do? Was not God good to give you a nice little body, so that you might be happy?

4. But I want to tell you of something else which God has made for you. When you think about God, what part of you is it that thinks? Is it your hands or your feet? Can you think with them? No.

5. It is your soul which thinks. When you love your father and mother, what is it that loves them? Is it your head, or your eyes, or your ears? No, you cannot love with these. You love with your soul. You cannot see your soul, but you can think with it, and love with it, and learn with it. God made your soul, and put it in you, so that you could love him.
6. God has not given a soul to all creatures. Your little dog has no soul, neither has the cat, nor the horse. None of these have souls. But all people have souls; that is, men, women, and children—they all have souls. God made their souls and their bodies. Are you glad that God gave you a soul as well as a body?

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**LESSON XLVIII.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sure</th>
<th>mope</th>
<th>pains</th>
<th>tea'-pot</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>half</td>
<td>once</td>
<td>sil'-ly</td>
<td>kit'-ten</td>
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<tr>
<td>talk</td>
<td>much</td>
<td>ver'-y</td>
<td>can'-not</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>calf</td>
<td>sto'-ries</td>
<td>tir'-ed</td>
<td>pret'-ty</td>
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</table>

**CAN YOU READ?**

Jane. Pray, Ann, can you read?

Ann. No; I do not like to read half so well as to play

Jane. But can you not read at all then?

Ann. No, to be sure; what need have I to take so much pains with a dull book?

Jane. But will you not be a silly girl, and look like a fool, if you grow up and do not know how to read?
Ann. O, I do not care for that; for I have got a new doll and a tea pot, and some cups, and a nice bed for my doll to lie in; and I mean to play all day long, and do not care for my book. Will not that be a good way?

Jane. No, it is a very bad way. Why, you may as well be a dog, or a calf, or a kitten: for they like to play, but they cannot read, just like you.

Ann. Ah! but I am not like a dog or a calf, for all that: do but look at my hand. A dog has not got a hand; and it cannot talk, you know, but I can.

Jane. No, to be sure, a dog has not got a hand any more than a calf; but what is your hand good for, if you do not use it? You can talk, you say, why, then, do you not learn to read, that you may grow wise and know how to talk well?

Ann. But do you like, then, to sit an hour, or half an hour, with your book in your hand, and read, read, read like a mope, and all that you may grow wise by and by?

Jane. I do not feel at all like a mope, as
you call it, when I sit down with my book. Oh, it is such a nice one! full of pretty stories. I love to read in my book, of the good boys and girls, who all knew how to read; and I mean to be like them as soon as I can.

Ann. But is it not dull to try so long to learn A, B, C; and then do you not get very tired of ab, eb, ib?

Jane. No, I do not feel it dull at all, it is more like play; so, dear Ann, run and get your book at once; or you may have mine, if you like, and let me show you how to read. I am sure you will love to read when you learn how.

LESSON XLIX

John keep catch be-cause'
wind strap pa-pa’ moth’-er
blew since mam-ma’ a-gain’
gone could fath’-er with-out’

HEEDLESS JOHN.

1. John went out to walk with his papa
and mamma. The wind was high, and they had not gone far when John's cap blew off.

2. "John, why can you not keep your cap on your head? and why do you hold it on so?"

3. "Why, papa," said John, "I have no strap on my cap."

4. "But where is the strap? You had one once; have you lost it since you came out?"

5. "No, papa; I have not lost it; I have left it at home. It came off the last time I wore my cap. I did not think to put it on, and came out without it."

6. John soon felt he could not keep his cap on his head. His hand got cold. He could not hold the cap. Just then came a great gust of wind and blew it off again. He ran to pick it up, but could not catch it. He ran as fast as he could; and just as he got near it, down he fell in the mud.

7. His papa now said, "John, you must go back. You are not fit to be seen. You are covered with mud from head to foot."
You did wrong to come from home with no strap on your cap."

8. So John lost a nice walk with his father and mother, because he did not put the strap on his cap again, when it came off.

---

**LESSON I.**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Without'</th>
<th>play'-things</th>
<th>drum'-ming</th>
</tr>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>sor'-row</td>
<td>ut'-er-ed</td>
<td>fa'-vor-ite</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>deep'-est</td>
<td>pres'-ent-ly</td>
<td>a-muse'-ment</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>chil'-dren</td>
<td>com'-menc'-ed</td>
<td>af'-ter-noon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sit'-ting</td>
<td>com'-pa-ny</td>
<td>re-turn'ed</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**UNKIND WORDS.**

1. "Do not use such words as those, they make my heart ache," said a mother to her children, who were disputing over some playthings. "Come here, and I will tell you cross words I once uttered, and which I never think of, without feeling the deepest sorrow."

2. "Why, mamma, I hardly thought you could say anything cross; I am sure you are always kind now."
3. The lady smiled sadly, as she continued—"I had a sister Jane once; she was older than I was, and a very kind sister too."

4. "Once she was taken very sick, and for a time we thought we should lose her; but at last she grew a little better, and could bear to sit up a little, or lie on a lounge; but we children had to keep very still while in her room.

5. "One evening I was sitting with her, and I commenced drumming on the window pane, which was my favourite amusement. Presently, I heard her say, 'Please, don't do that; it makes my head ache so badly.'

6. "I was not often unkind to my sister, but I was in a bad humour then, and I had been during the whole afternoon, so I replied, 'O, very well; I see I'm in the way here; if I go to the parlour, I cannot stir, because they have company; and with you, if I make the least noise, your head aches,' and so saying I left the room."

7. Here the speaker's voice faltered as she said, "I never saw my sister any more."
The next morning I started away early, before she was awake, to be gone for a few days. Very soon I was sent for to come home, because my sister's illness had returned, and when I reached there, she was dead."

8. Here the mother stopped; she could say no more. Tears stood in the children's eyes, and they were locked in each other's arms; and often after that, when tempted to use harsh words, the thought that they might be among the last they should ever utter, checked them, and then came instead, that "soft answer" that turneth away wrath.

LESSON LI.

Dove broke though friend
sure drink snares fright
haste could twinge step'-ped
brook learn thought drop'-ped

THE DOVE AND THE ANT—A FABLE.

1. A poor ant, who came to a brook to drink, stepped so far, in her haste, that she
fell in; and there is no doubt that she would have lost her life had it not been for a dove, who broke off a small twig from a tree, and dropped it in, so that the ant got on the top of it, and rode safe to shore.

2. In a few days, a man came with his nets and snares, and would have caught the kind dove, and made an end of her. But the ant, who stood close by him, and saw what he was at, crept up his leg as fast as she could, and gave him a smart twinge with her sting. "For now," thought she, "is the time, and I will save my dear friend if I die for it."

3. So, as soon as the man felt the pain, he made a start, and the good dove took fright, flew off, and got safe home to her nest.

4. Learn from this to help those who are in need, as much as you can. If you do a good man a good turn when it falls in your way, you will make him a sure friend to you; and though weak and poor, you may find his help when you think of it least, and want it most.
Lesson LII.

Bi'-ble    mor'-row    won'-drous
ten'-der    spir'-it    speak'-ing
ren'-der    cry'-ing    shin'-ing
glo'-ry    sa'-cred    sigh'-ing
sor'-row    ac'-cents    Sav'-iour
    con-so-la'-tion

Children's Bible Hymn.

1. Book of grace, and book of glory!
   Gift of God to age and youth;
   Wondrous is thy sacred story,
   Bright, bright with truth.

2. Book of love! in accents tender
   Speaking unto such as we;
   May it lead us, Lord, to render
   All, all to thee.

3. Book of hope! the spirit sighing,
   Consolation finds in thee,
   As it hears the Saviour crying,
   "Come, come to me."

4. Book of peace! when nights of sorrow
   Fall upon us drearily,
Thou wilt bring a shining morrow,
Full, full of thee.

LESSON III.

Fath'-er  doc'-tor  beau'-ti-ful
get'-ting  bot'-tom  ter'-ri-fi-ed
stand'-ing  a-gainst'  re-su'-sal
hang'-ing  be-tween'  con'-fi-dence
won'-der  bring'-ing  heav'-en-ly
un-der-stand'

THE BROKEN SWING.

1. "Father, may I go and play to-day with the swing?" said a little boy, just as he was getting ready to go out.

2. "No, my child, not to-day," answered the father: "to-morrow you can go." To-morrow! It was too long for the impatient child.

3. A little later, when his father had gone out, the child, standing at the window, saw right before him the swing hanging between two trees at the bottom of the garden.
4. "If I swung a little," he said to himself, "nobody would know it. I will only have just one turn."

5. So he ran into the garden, and climbed into the swing. Great was his joy for a few minutes, and he could not help crying between each swing, "I wonder why father said this morning that I must not swing."

6. All at once the cord broke! The child fell to the ground. His mother, terrified, ran out with a servant; they lifted him up and carried him into the house. The poor little fellow had broken his arm.

7. His sorrow was very bitter when he saw his mother's grief; he had, too, to bear a great deal of pain when the doctor "set" the arm; but what vexed him most was to see his father come home at night, bringing a beautiful rope, quite new, intended to secure against accident the beloved son whom that day he had been obliged to deprive of a pleasure that had become dangerous.

8. Dear children, your parents also find themselves sometimes obliged to refuse your
requests. Have confidence in their love, and in their wisdom, without always seeking to know why they refuse.

9. When you are older, you will see that our kind heavenly Father does the same with us. He does not always grant us all we ask, because He knows that it will be hurtful to us. Trust, then, and with greater reason, His love and His wisdom, when you cannot understand the motives of His dealings with you.

10. We often ask for things which, if they were granted, would prove to us what the swing was to the little boy; and our disobedience is sure to produce only bitter fruits.

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**Lesson LIV.**

| Near'-est | neat'-ness | brisk'-ly |
| nois'-y   | wor'-thy  | satch'-el |
| pun'-ish  | be-hold'  | ring'-lets |
| teach'-er | neg-lects' | good'-ness |
| re-gard'  | min'-ute  | quick'-ens |
|           | dil'-i-gent |         |
1. Who is he that leaves his bed early in the morning, eager to prepare his lessons for the day? He comes forth clothed in the dress of neatness.

2. His step is light and active. The glow of health is on his rosy cheeks. His well-combed hair hangs in ringlets round his neck. On his lips are the words of truth and candour; for goodness dwells in his heart.

3. He is the diligent and worthy scholar. Behold him, as he comes across the green, with his satchel of books in his hand. How briskly he walks! He does not stop to take the right hand nor the left.
4. He knows which is the nearest way to his school, and he scorns to turn away from it. He does not regard yon crowd of idle boys: his ear does not listen to their noisy games.

5. He quickens his step, lest he should be a minute after school-time. He does not fear his teacher will punish him; for he neglects not any of his duties.

6. He loves learning, and he loves those who teach him. He looks upon them as his best friends, from whose good counsel he hopes to derive the means of being useful and happy.

7. Happy are the parents of such a son. Joy and gladness are theirs. His name shall be crowned with honors, by the virtuous and the good, when the pious counsels of his father and mother are heard no more, and their heads are laid in the silent grave.

LESSON LV.

Fleece bea'-ver fur'-nish al-though'
thick shel'-ter grow'-ing form'-ed
waves  rab'-bit  coun'-tries  him-self'
scratch  gar'-ment  cloth'-ing  feath'-ers

CLOTHING.

1. The sheep has a fleece to keep him warm. The beaver has a thick fur. The horse has hair, and a fine mane. How it flows over his neck, and waves in the wind! The ox also is clothed with hair.

2. The ducks have feathers; thick, close feathers. Puss has a warm fur: put your hands upon it: it is like a muff. The snail has a shell to shelter him from the cold.

3. Has the little boy got anything? No; nothing but a soft skin: a pin would scratch it and make it bleed; poor little naked boy!

4. But the little boy has got many things; fur, and wool, and hair, and feathers. Your coat is made of warm wool, shorn from the sheep; your hat is the fur of the rabbit and the beaver; and your shoes are made of skin.

5. Look at this green, tall plant: do you think it could be formed into a garment?
When it is made into cloth, it is called linen; and a part of your dress is made of linen.

6. So, then, a part of your dress, that you now wear, was once growing in the field. In some countries, they make clothes from the bark of trees.

7 Men can make things: the sheep and ducks can not spin and weave; and this is the reason why the little boy has only his soft skin: the little boy, then, must not be idle; for although he is but a small child now, yet he will one day be a man, and must learn to furnish himself with clothing.

LESSON LVI.

Fields lone'-ly un-told' lan'-guage
faint larg'-er em-brace' dis-tress'
mer'-ry for'-ests war'-bler nour'-ish-ed
gold'-en ex-press' stout'-est do-main'

WATER.

1. Two-thirds and more of Earth’s broad
Old Ocean holds in his embrace,
And thus is filled the larger space
With water.

2. There's not a plant that blooms on earth,
   There's not a living thing of worth,
   But what it owes its very birth
   To water.

3. The stoutest tree of all the wood,
   That has the storms of ages stood,
   If it could speak, would tell the good
   Of water.

4. The forests in their vast domain,
   The fields that yield their golden grain,
   Are nourished by the gentle rain;
   By water.

5. The merry warbler of the air,
   The lion in his lonely lair,
   Would faint and die without his share
   Of water.

6. And man! What language could express
   The depth of his untold distress,
   Were God no longer him to bless
   With water.
1. My dear child, you will shortly arrive at an age when you must no longer think and act as a child, but must "put away childish things."

2. Let me, therefore, beseech you to bear in mind, that both good and evil are before you, and that unless, with a sincere heart, you choose and love the one, you will surely be the victim of the other.

3. The first step you must take, is to waken your mind to a sense of the great task you have to fulfil. It is a source of deep regret that so many perform the duty of praise and prayer, not with joy, and love, and grateful feelings, but in a cold and careless manner.

4. When you offer up your praise to the
Most High, confide to this kindest of fathers all the wishes and desires of your heart; but, at the same time, submit them all to His will, and freely leave it to His divine wisdom to dispose of you, and all that belongs to you.

5. Thank him for His blessings; and even should He think fit to punish you, you must still be thankful; for, rely on it, it is an act of His mercy, meant for your good.

6. Implore Him to direct and assist you in all hardships and trials; to comfort and support you in sickness and sorrow; and to preserve you, by His grace, from falling into the danger of sin, in the hour of joy and health.

7. Forget not to beseech Him to forgive you your faults and misdeeds during the day, and to protect and defend you from all evil by night; and do this, not merely in formal words, but "in spirit and in truth;" in grateful love and humble praise.

8. In youth, the feelings are warm and open; the heart should then admire what is great, and melt at proofs of tender
regard; and where can be found an object so proper to excite these feelings as the Father of the world, and the Giver of all good.

LESSON LVIII.

Wall comb mind please
ball plumes still makes
must brought stand grew
stood bright worm within

THE VAIN COCK.

The cock stood on a high wall, and he said: "No one is so tall as I am. No one has such fine plumes, or such a bright-red comb. The hens all mind what I say. I call them and they come. I give them a worm to eat, and I stand by and say, 'Eat it, eat it, my good hens, do not mind me; do not be shy. I am very glad to see you like it. I can find you more when I please.'" "That cock makes such a noise," said a man who came into the yard, "that I must kill him, if he does not be quiet."
cock heard what he said, and got down from the wall, and hid in the barn. Here he would have had no food, but the hens found him, and brought him some.

He grew quite meek and still; and when he got on the wall, it was to see that the man was out of sight. If he was far off, the cock would give one long crow, and then run back to the barn as fast as he could; but if he were within sight or hearing, master cock had nothing to say.

LESSON LIX.

When seed husk skin
great shoots green ground
seems again know some
while stand forget young

DEATH AND HEAVEN.

When we put seed into the ground, it seems to die, but it is only the husk or skin that dies. The part that is alive shoots up, and soon a little leaf is seen above the ground. So it will be with us. Though our bodies die, and are hid out of sight
deep in the ground, yet they will rise again on that great day when the great God will call us all to appear before His judgment seat, to give an account of ourselves. We know that some die while they are very young, and some do not die till they are very old; but we often forget that each of us will die, and we do not know how soon that may be. Let us pray, therefore, that God in His infinite mercy would forgive us our sins, and fit us to appear before Him at the great day when He shall judge the world. We all sin against the great and holy One. He has said in His holy Word, the Bible, The soul that sinneth it shall die and that the wages of sin is death—so that it would be just if we were all to die; but God sent His only Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ to die the death of the cross, that we through Him, might inherit eternal life.

**LESSON LX.**

Once silver given because
stable apples biscuits afraid
Our own pony.

We once had a pony, and his name was Silver-tail. He had this name given him because he had some white hairs in his tail. He was very plump and very tame. When we went into his stable, he would turn round in his stall and give us a look, as much as to say, Please give me something to eat. We fed him with apples, or biscuits, or oats. No one was afraid of Silver-tail. He took the food so softly out of your hand, and was so gentle.

He would run after his master when he was loose, and push his nose into his pocket to try and find a biscuit there. Once he was permitted to come into the house. On the table stood a plate of biscuits, and when he saw them he walked round the table, took a biscuit out of the plate, and ate it up. There never was such a pony for biscuits. At last Silver-tail went to a new home. We were very sorry to part with him, but he soon made friends in his
new home. He had a large field where he ate grass, and in the field was a horse. Silver-tail became very fond of it, and would try to do everything he saw him do. One day the horse ran across the field, and sprang over a wide brook that flowed through it. Silver-tail looked after him, and thought he could do the same. So down the field he went, as fast as he could; but when he tried to jump, his legs were so short that he could not do it, and he went splash into the middle of the water.

LESSON LXI.

Listen kitchen patient active
truthful people written talkative
clock though many stood
place pointer reaches tick

THE OLD KITCHEN CLOCK.

1. Listen to the kitchen clock,
To itself it seems to talk;
From its place it never walks;
"Tick-tock, tick-tock:"
This is what it says.
2. "I'm a very patient clock,
   Never moved by hope or fear,
   Though I've stood for many a year;
   Tick-tock, tick-tock:"
   This is what it says.

3. "I'm a very active clock,
   For I go while you're asleep,
   Though you never take a peep;
   Tick-tock, tick-tock:"
   This is what it says.

4. "I'm a very truthful clock;
   People say, about the place,
   Truth is written on my face;
   Tick-tock, tick-tock:"
   This is what it says.

5. What a talkative old clock!
   Let us see what it will do,
   When the pointer reaches two;
   "Ding-ding;" "tick-tock!"
   This is what it does.
LESSON LXII.

Happy mother brother sister
under never makes others
forget little should good
whatever another love joy

FAMILY AFFECTION.

How happy it makes me to have so many to love. I have a father and a mother who are good to me, and whom I love more than all others. They never forget me, but are ever happy to care for me, and give me whatever is good for me. I should ever love them, and never forget what they have done for me. Who would not love so good
a father and mother? what child could be so bad as to make them sad, or to disobey them, and yet how many are there that do. After my father and mother comes brother Ned and my shy little sister Ann. They play with me all day, and when I get a new book, they leave their toys and we all sit down and look at the pictures, while mother does her work; see, here we are in the picture at the head of this lesson. After my parents I should love my brother and sister, and never do to them what I would not have them do to me, for this is the golden rule, and father says that brothers and sisters should not live like cats and dogs, but we should be glad to do good to one another, and make each other happy. We have one other pretty little brother, who is father’s pet now, and mother’s too. They take more care of him than of us, as he is so little yet, and cannot help himself, as we can. When we were as little as our pretty little brother we were pets too, and father and mother took as good care of us as they now do of our little brother. God says we must love
one another, and be kindly affectioned one to another, that we must obey our parents, love God, and that we must pray to Him to give us new hearts and keep us from sin; and that if we love Him and obey His commandments that He will take us to heaven to sit at His right hand and sing praises for ever with the angels. Oh, how happy we shall then be! May God make us good little boys and girls.

LESSON LXIII.

Above family loving raise
agree forget pleasing saints
angry forgive praise scorn
blessed gentle prayer tease
children kindness quarrel pleased

THE GOOD CHILD.

1. The Lord above is pleased to see
A little family agree;
And will not scorn the prayer and praise
Which loving children join to raise.
2. For love and kindness please Him more,
   Than if we gave Him all our store;
   And children here, who dwell in love,
   Are like His holy saints above.

3. The gentle child that tries to please,
   That hates to quarrel, fret, and tease,
   And will not say an angry word—
   That child is pleasing to the Lord.

4. Good Lord! forgive whenever we
   Forget Thy will and disagree;
   And grant that each of us may find,
   The blessedness of being kind.

LESSON LXIV.

SCRIPTURE SELECTION—THE NEW JERUSALEM,
OR HEAVEN.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away

And I John saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven.
And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.

And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain: for the former things are passed away.

And I saw no temple therein; for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it; for the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb is the light thereof.

And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day; for there shall be no night there.

And there shall in no wise enter into it anything that defileth, neither whatsoever worketh abomination, or maketh a lie; but they which are written in the Lamb's book of life.
And there shall be no more curse; but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and his servants shall serve him; and they shall see his face.

LESSON LXV.

THE BIBLE.

The whole Bible is divided into two parts: can you tell me what these two parts are called?

The Old Testament, which is the first part of the Bible; and The New Testament, which is the latter part of the Bible.

How are the Old and New Testaments divided?

They are both divided into parts, which are called books.

How are the books divided?

They are divided into chapters.

How are the chapters divided?

They are divided into verses.

How were the books of the Bible written?

Generally each book was written by one man, who wrote in it just what God told
him, and nothing else; another book was written by another man, and so on, till all the Bible was written, and had in it everything which God wished to have in it, and all that He saw was necessary that we should have in it, in order to know His will, and to do it.

How many books are there in the Bible?

There are thirty-nine books in the Old Testament, and twenty-seven books in the New Testament.

What are the names of the books of the Old Testament?

1. GENESIS.
2. EXODUS.
3. LEVITICUS.
4. NUMBERS.
5. DEUTERONOMY.
6. JOSHUA.
7. JUDGES.
8. RUTH.
9. I. SAMUEL.
10. II. SAMUEL.
11. I. KINGS.
12. II. KINGS.
13. I. CHRONICLES.
14. II. CHRONICLES.
15. EZRA.
16. NEHEMIAH.
17. ESTHER.
18. JOB.
19. PSALMS.
20. PROVERBS.
21. ECCLESIASTES.
22. SONG OF SOLOMON.
23. ISAIAH.
24. JEREMIAH.
25. LAMENTATIONS.
26. EZEKIEL.
27. DANIEL.
28. HOSEA.
29. JOEL.
30. AMOS.
31. OBADIAH.
32. JONAH.
33. MICAH.
34. NAHUM.
35. HABAKKUK. 37. HAGGAI.
36. ZEPHANIAH. 38. ZECHARIAH.
39. MALACHI.

Which are the books of the New Testament?

1. MATTHEW.
2. MARK.
3. LUKE.
4. JOHN.
5. THE ACTS.
6. ROMANS.
7. I. CORINTHIANS.
8. II. CORINTHIANS.
9. GALATIANS.
10. EPHESIANS.
11. PHILIPPIANS.
12. COLOSSIANS.
13. I. THESSALONIANS.
14. II. THESSALONIANS.
15. I. TIMOTHY.
16. II. TIMOTHY.
17. TITUS.
18. PHILEMON.
19. HEBREWS.
20. JAMES.
21. I. PETER.
22. II. PETER.
23. I. JOHN.
24. II. JOHN.
25. III. JOHN.
26. JUDE.
27. REVELATION.

All Scripture is given by inspiration of God. II. Timothy 3:16.

Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost. II. Peter 1:21.

The Holy Scriptures which are able to make thee wise unto salvation. II. Tim. 3:15.

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