

PLEASING  
INSTRUCTOR.



NORTHAMPTON.

J. Metcalf....1837.

A B C D E

F G H I J K

L M N O P

Q R S T U

V W X Y Z.





See how the little toiling  
Bee

Improves the harvest hours,  
While summer lasts, in all  
her cells,  
Her winter food she stores.



When you are sent to school .  
Make it a constant rule,  
Never to stop and play,  
Or loiter on the way.





When I am absent from  
the school,  
I ought to think of every  
rule,  
And be as good as when  
I'm there,  
Although no people may be  
near.



When people drink, and  
cram, and stuff,  
And think they never have  
enough,  
They only want a trough  
and sty,  
To be for pigs fit company.





Why should I say, 'tis yet  
 too soon  
 To seek for heaven, or think  
 of death?  
 A flower may fade before  
 'tis noon,  
 And I this day may lose  
 my breath.



Mama, see that pretty flower,  
 And tell me how it grows ;  
 Who made the pretty jessamine,  
 The pink, sweet-pea, and rose ?  
 'Tis God, my love, as you have  
     heard,  
 And he is very good,  
 For he takes care of you and me,  
 And gives us daily food.