

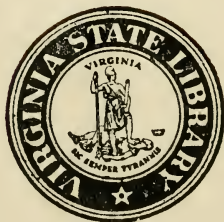
THE
VIRGINIA
SPELLER AND READER



Youth set aright at first, with ease go on,
And each new task is with new pleasure done.

RICHMOND:
J. R. KEININGHAM, 211 BROAD ST.
1865.

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HIS DAUGHTER



**

CLASS

PE 1145

BOOK

V6

1865









THE
VIRGINIA
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"Youth set aright at first, with ease go on,
And each new task is with new pleasure done."

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J. R. KEENINGHAM, 211 BROAD ST.
1865.

*
E
145
16
365

1914

THE GREAT BRITAIN



MACFARLANE & FERGUSON, PRINTERS.

Printed and Published by the Author at the
Printers, 10, South Street, Glasgow.

1914

THE
VIRGINIA SPELLER AND READER.

ROMAN CAPITAL LETTERS.

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	&		

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

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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

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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

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

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

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

ITALIC CAPITAL LETTERS.

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 &

ITALIC SMALL LETTERS.

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 &

ROMAN VOWELS.

A E I O U Y—*a e i o u y*

CONSONANTS.

b c d f g h j k l m n p
q r s t v w x z

DOUBLE LETTERS.

ff ff ff ff ff

ba	be	bi	bo	bu	ja	je	ji	jo	ju
ca	ce	ci	co	cu	ka	ke	ki	ko	ku
da	de	di	do	du	la	le	li	lo	lu
fa	fe	fi	fo	fu	ma	me	mi	mo	mu
ga	ge	gi	go	gu	na	ne	ni	no	nu
ha	he	hi	ho	hu	pa	pe	pi	po	pu

ra	re	ri	ro	ru	ab	eb	ib	ob	ub
sa	se	si	so	su	ac	ec	ic	oc	uc
ta	te	ti	to	tu	ad	ed	id	od	ud
va	ve	vi	vo	vu	af	ef	if	of	uf
wa	we	wi	wo	wu	ag	eg	ig	og	ug
ya	ye	yi	yo	yu	ak	ek	ik	ok	uk
za	ze	zi	zo	zu	al	el	il	ol	ul

am	em	im	om	um	av	ev	iv	ov	uv
an	en	in	on	un	ax	ex	ix	ox	ux
ap	ep	ip	op	up	by	cy	dy	fy	gy
ar	er	ir	or	ur	hy	jy	ky	ly	my
as	es	is	os	us	ny	py	ry	sy	ty
at	et	it	ot	ut	vy	wy	zy	za	az

ab	eb	ib	ob	ub
ac	ec	ic	oc	uc
ad	ed	id	od	ud
af	ef	if	of	uf
ag	eg	ig	og	ug
<hr/>				
ak	ek	ik	ok	uk
al	el	il	ol	ul
am	em	im	om	um
an	en	in	on	un
ap	ep	ip	op	up
<hr/>				
ar	er	ir	or	ur
as	es	is	os	us
at	et	it	ot	ut
av	ev	iv	ov	uv
ax	ex	ix	ox	ux
<hr/>				
ce	ci	he	ge	gi
my	me	so	fy	go
at	if	ox	up	ry
is	to	fy	an	cy

book



bla ble bli blo blu
 bra bre bri bro bru
 cla cle cli clo clu
 cra cre cri cro cru

cow



dra dre dri dro dru
 fla fle ffi flo flu
 fra fre fri fro fru
 gla gle gli glo glu

trunk



gra gre gri gro gru
 pla ple pli plo plu
 pra pre pri pro pru
 sha she shi sho shu

ship



ska ske ski sko sku
 sla sle sli slo slu
 sma sme smi smo smu
 sna sne sni sno snu

stove



spa spe spi spo spu
 sta ste sti sto stu
 tha the thi tho thu
 tra tre tri tro tru

hot	lot	not	cat	fat	hat
dig	fig	gig	bid	did	hid

bad	had	lad	fop	hog	lop
bed	fed	led	dip	hip	lip

bob	fob	mob	map	nap	rap
hut	cut	gut	cry	dry	fry






fin	pin	sin	bar	far	jar
ben	den	fen	bag	cag	hag

gun	nun	run	bet	let	met
gum	hum	mum	bug	dug	hug

God	man	gem	wed	pry	spy
nut	jug	nip	rat	kid	mod

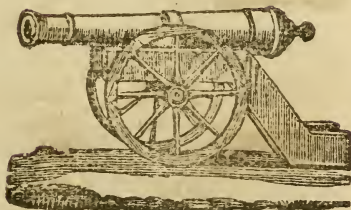
pen	rag	dun	sad	tin	log
rip	pot	sob	put	mad	tar

wig	red	men	net	pig	win
sum	tap	rob	mar	set	fun

		job	mud	sut
		fix	old	rat
pig		wax	her	get
		ink	tug	for
		hit	sty	vex
horse		cup	din	ask
		dab	bud	six
		dim	pan	ark
chair		sex	bat	hem
		beg	nod	web
		pen	bib	rib
		jog	and	cub
men		top	rob	fib
		bit	rib	cud
		mat	rub	nab
		tub	put	asp
arm		con	act	elm
		sly	egg	wet
		him	all	ram
		odd	arm	nit

cow	how	mow	now	sow
bay	day	gay	hay	jay
law	maw	paw	raw	saw
tow	bow	low	mow	row
—————				
dew	few	hew	mew	new
nay	pay	ray	say	way
doe	foe	roe	toe	due
rue	sue	awe	daw	jaw

CANNON.



The cannon makes a loud noise.

Go in.	A red cap.	He can dig.
Go on.	A fat pig.	I can hop.
Go up.	A tin cup.	You can run.

house



dock
cold
kick
bend

lock
fold
lick
fend

moor
hold
sick
lend

clock



camp
bond
link
dint

damp
fond
pink
hint

lamp
pond
sink
lint

sofa



king
deck
high
luck

ring
neck
nigh
muck

sing
peck
sigh
tuck

teeth



jump
balm
bill
buff

lump
calm
fill
cuff

pump
palm
hill
huff

harp



colt
call
halt
bell
bent






jolt
fall
malt
fell
dent

polt
gall
salt
sell
lent

boy	coy	joy	toy	coo
too	woo	bee	fee	see
die	fie	lie	pea	sea
tea	yea	vow	lay	may
<hr/>				
oak	orb	oar	oat	ace
age	ape	ear	eat	ice
one	our	out	own	use
are	aid	aim	you	two
<hr/>				



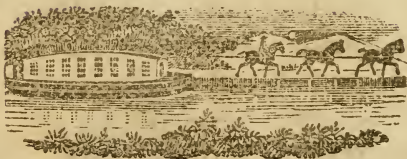
All of us, my son, are to die.
 If we do no ill, we go to joy.
 Go not in the way of bad men.
 The eye of God is on us all the day.

piano		buck ramp dung held	muck band pomp puff	gilt cant kill talk
table		comb hall dumb gang	told limb hemp wink	bulk jilt land rent
saddle		duck dull fact sand	till pelt hull wing	alma bang belt rich
pitcher		back tall sift tell	half vamp lack plant	silk pill wild monk
compass		milk well felt wilt bark	kind half mend hard will	rant pick sick farm left

lord	wall	sack	horn	rash
walk	hunt	gift	moss	dash
suck	send	mark	dark	rest
firm	loft	song	dost	lest
<hr/>				
rock	hilt	bank	burn	port
melt	help	long	pith	hiss
sent	mild	curd	dish	lass
dark	verb	harm	yarn	dust
<hr/>				
turk	tend	jack	hurt	mist
park	cord	lurk	moth	dart
tent	pump	tack	vast	toss
fork	card	soft	miss	turn
<hr/>				
lamb	rank	herd	cash	morn
hulk	curl	gird	lust	hash
mint	gulp	runt	rush	vest
purl	term	yard	west	fish
<hr/>				
bird	wolf	bung	barn	tush
find	hang	vent	path	test

turf	girl	lark	corn	part
hand	went	garb	mask	lest
rift	curb	belt	last	hasp
flax	plan	shod	wrang	shad
<hr/>				
babe	yoke	gale	mind	cope
pair	bate	drive	rage	jade
lime	hold	plate	hire	pave
safe	ship	cane	mute	base
<hr/>				

CANAL BOAT.



The boat is drawn by horses.

If we live well, we shall die well.
He doth live ill who doth not mend.

We must love all men ; yea, we must pray for
them that hate us, and try to do us harm.

cage	wide	lane	cure	rite
cave	note	rove	wile	vice
bane	game	cake	core	dine
mole	lace	mile	kite	take
<hr/>				
rule	safe	hare	wipe	huge
bake	mate	pore	fate	wave
pipe	lame	rude	mule	hone
tire	rise	care	mope	pike
<hr/>				
tune	vote	here	mace	lute
hope	dame	lice	rake	hive
wine	tile	same	bite	wore
wife	nice	robe	sake	rule
bone	time	dire	tide	fame
<hr/>				
rope	tore	ware	poke	fade
face	life	make	page	mane
male	sure	gate	dare	file
hide	mice	like	pine	mire
dice	pale	vine	hope	fair
more	rate	pane	race	rice

moon	paid	far	daub	loud
feel	heap	beam	deal	roar



blow
glue
flaw

fray
gain
moat

town
coal
tear



pray
brew

snow
foam

they
hoot



poor

feet

tool



jeer

keen

soul



thou

gain

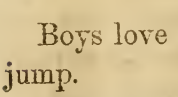
wait



pair

thee

keep



peer

seen

leek

beef

meet

deep

week

soon

noon

peep

hoof

doom








Boys love play ; they run, hop, skip and jump.

They may play some ; but if they would be wise, they should read and work too.


meek	hoop	deer	reel	seem
fool	coop	seek	weep	heel
jail	laid	coin	pour	gout
seal	clay	flow	howl	mean
thaw	void	nail	rout	bowl



Of all animals the dog is the most interesting. Forsaking all others, he attaches himself to his master, and seems never so happy as when taking a ramble in the woods or fields with one he loves.

boat	leaf	grey	plea	true
flea	ease	loaf	soak	gilt
	bray	sail	fain	
	toil	seat	crow	
	pawn	chew	stay	
	four	maid	soul	
	lawn	play	down	
		—		
	rain	fail	maim	
	leaf	seam	slow	
	dawn	team	beak	
	wean	heat	read	
	heal	slew	fowl	
	meal	road	coat	
	bear	goat	gown	
	roam	lean	clue	

They who would read well, must at first learn to read slow, and mind all the stops; at each of which they must make a short pause.

dray	hair	rail	main	spew
deaf	load	meat	weak	grow
		horse	world	froth
		trust	clash	crush
		launch	blind	shred
		fetch	shark	craft

patch	scrub	lungs	ketch
scorn	blunt	wrist	bench
cloth	throb	flash	match
speck	brisk	march	smart
latch	bliss	frank	crust
broth	chest	birch	cross

twist	plait	scoff	sprat
thick	small	dross	forth
grasp	brush	trust	tench
blend	chaff	block	sprig
track	strap	churn	storm
crook	glass	truth	marsh


pride	choke	glare	blame
stave	prose	herse	swine
sharp	those	hedge	prone
barge	haste	shave	theme
bride	helve	spark	torch

spirit	bluff	chose	snore
smile	which	smack	graze
there	snack	brunt	stilt
sword	knack	spent	glove
purge	worth	gloss	start



The first laws or rules which we are required to observe are those given by parents ; and we ought to obey them because our parents are wiser than we, and know best what is good for us.

house	bound	crowd	haunt
round	louse	proud	pouch
count	mouth	vaunt	sound
stout	pound	scout	cause

creep	steed	bleed	cheer
	leech	sweet	teeth
	fleet	sweep	check
	breed	speed	wheel
	sheer	proof	shoot

tooth	floor	spoon	bloom
stool	loose	scoop	sloop
groom	broad	sloop	gloom

brook	stoop	goose
shook	broom	stood
queen	sleep	kneel
steel	steer	booth
sleek	teach	sheaf
reach	sneak	clean
mouse	speak	cheap
tease	heart	cream



noise
saint
raise
peace

strain
claim
frail
leave

trail
touch
taint
point

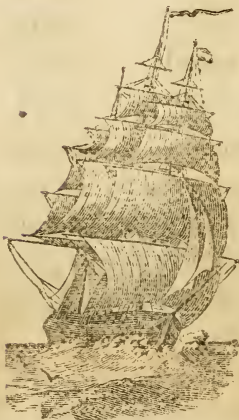
lease
shear
poise
slain

cloud
groan
quick
faith

mourn
reach
joint
treat

faint
feast
moist
coach

bleat
cheat
broil
heave



See! here is a fine ship. All her sails are set, and she cuts the water as she sails along. It will take her a long time to get to a port. The sea will sometimes be stormy.

throne	stripe	prince	bridge
chance	stride	harsh	crutch
branch	thresh	snatch	drench
scotch	thrive	trance	scheme

prance	stroke	fringe	strike
thrice	strive	pledge	starve
charge	fritch	thrush	speech
cheese	bought	plough	sleeve



The Giraffe has a very extraordinary appearance, from his being so low behind; he moves very awkwardly, dragging, as it were, his hind legs after him.

Words accented on the first syllable.

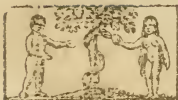
Al- <u>so</u>	la- <u>dy</u>	ed- <u>dy</u>	ro- <u>sy</u>
ax- <u>is</u>	la- <u>zy</u>	en- <u>vy</u>	ru- <u>by</u>
bi- <u>as</u>	li- <u>ar</u>	ev- <u>er</u>	ru- <u>in</u>
bo- <u>ny</u>	ma- <u>ny</u>	ex- <u>it</u>	su- <u>et</u>
di- <u>al</u>	li- <u>on</u>	fu- <u>el</u>	ti- <u>dy</u>



ac- <u>tor</u>	mi- <u>ser</u>	ra- <u>ker</u>
ma- <u>ker</u>	ad- <u>der</u>	na- <u>ked</u>
el- <u>der</u>	ma- <u>son</u>	af- <u>ter</u>
of- <u>fer</u>	en- <u>ter</u>	ri- <u>der</u>
al- <u>um</u>	on- <u>set</u>	er- <u>ror</u>
ru- <u>ler</u>	am- <u>ber</u>	or- <u>der</u>
en- <u>try</u>	ru- <u>ral</u>	an- <u>gel</u>
or- <u>gan</u>	fa- <u>tal</u>	so- <u>ber</u>
aw- <u>ful</u>	ol- <u>ive</u>	fe- <u>ver</u>
to- <u>tal</u>	bo- <u>som</u>	pa- <u>gan</u>
fi- <u>nal</u>	tu- <u>lip</u>	ca- <u>per</u>
pa- <u>per</u>	gi- <u>ant</u>	tu- <u>tor</u>
ci- <u>der</u>	pi- <u>lot</u>	ha- <u>zel</u>
vi- <u>per</u>	co- <u>lon</u>	pi- <u>per</u>

bri er	gru el	mer cy	smo ky
can dy	han dy	mer ry	sor row
car go	hap py	mot to	spi cy
cra zy	har dy	mud dy	sto ry
cri er	hob by	par ty	sul ly
dal ly	joc ky	pen ny	sur ly
fan cy	jol ly	pup py	tab by
fol ly	lob by	que ry	tal ly
for ty	lof ty	qui et	tar dy
gip sy	luc ky	sil ly	tri al

art ful	fag got	mor tal	sin ful
art ist	gal lop	mur der	sor rel
ban ter	gar ter	num ber	tan ner
bet ter	gun ner	nut meg	ten der
bor der	ham let	pan nel	tra der
car rot	har lot	pep per	vel vet
cin der	hin der	phan tom	ves sel
cof fin	ken nel	pot ter	vul gar
dif fer	lad der	ren der	wan der
din ner	lan cet	rob ber	wil ful
doc tor	lim ber	run ner	win ter

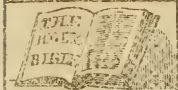


See the fox.

He has a den.

He dug it in the ground.

It keeps him warm and safe.



See him go out of his den.

He sees the warm sun.

He feels the pure air.

He hears the birds sing.



He is glad.

He runs and jumps.

Hark, he hears a noise.

See him look round.



He sees a dog.

The dog barks at him.

The dog runs at him.

• He wants to kill the fox.

Can he catch the fox?

The fox runs fast.

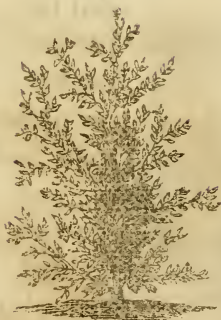
Now he has got home.

He is safe in his den.

trum pet
 si lent
 mit tens
 splen dour.
 ton nage
 sul try
 pre cept
 shel ter
 mam mon

chest nut
 sot tish
 pat tern
 spin ster
 mem ber
 sp'in ter
 til lage
 sul len
 par cel

ut ter
 spun gy
 frow ard
 stag ger
 ran dom
 sim per
 tap ster
 stam mer
 mo ment



Tea is the leaves of a plant that grows
 in China.

chil dren	sum mer	bar rel
fil let	lord ship	fod der
pli ant	ser pent	cost ly
scra per	mo dish	hunt er
tet ter	war like	slug gard
li ning	turn er	trot ter
sharp er	sha dy	war rant
mil ler	plum met	plat ter
sig nal	lit ter	su et
con trite	sum mon	pur chase

sup per	tin der	skil ful
pil fer	spite ful	per son
tor ment	pa rent	rec tor
sun der	splen did	sur name
rub bish	pur blind	trans port
ser vant	self ish	rug ged
bant ling	tumb ler	sur face
fro zen	spin net	ten dril
e vil	pip kin	snap pish
con vent	spin ner	pur pose
shar pen	med ley	lin net

shil ling

thank ful

pam per

sex ton

pave ment

con tract

safe ty

art less

slum ber

suf fer

wil ling

short ly

stern ly

tar nish

stin gy

nine ty

par don

rant er

e ven

flut ter

gib bet

tru ant

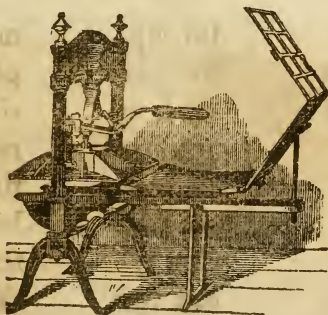
up shot

vic tim

sen tence

ran som

sin ner

 PRINTING PRESS.


Snow and hail are drops of rain, frozen by the coldness of the air.

shep herd	san dy	cor ner
waste ful	tat ter	fla grant
mur mur	slut tish	hang er
stu dent	plat form	dres ser
pil grim	slen der	slan der
sub ject	rum mage	thread bare
there fore	slug gish	pos set
shame ful	tenth ly	gold finch
ren net	plu mage	fid dler
sal ad	shut ter	cul ture

but ter	tur nip	morn ing
whis per	wor ship	part ner
ad vent	sloth ful	si lence
cut ler	pru dent	rem nant
fret ful	lim ner	time ly
grit ty	six fold	lone some
hu man	glos sy	fer ret
lan tern	con vert	skip per
satch el	buf fet	con quest
pars nip	back ward	brim stone

THE BALL.

The boys play ball.
They love to play.
John lost his ball.
His bat went next.

John is now sad.
How can he play?
James has a ball.
Take a new game.

Cry not for this.
You may find the ball.
You must look for it.
Be not so sad.

It was a fine day.
Ann went to walk.
She lost her doll.
She too is sad.

What does she find?
A bat and a ball.
John found a doll.
Both are now glad.

pic ture	com fort	cab bage
stop page	gun shot	flu ent
fore taste	fru gal	gut ter
hard ship	in ward	craf ty
dul lard	stop per	scaf fold
com ment	va grant	gar ret
fop pish	wed ding	horse man
glim mer	stran ger	in sect
in most	gus set	fur long



The cock crows; the goose hisses; the turkey gobbles; the dog barks; the cat purrs and mews; the cricket chirps; the dove coos; the peacock screams; the swallow twitters; the owl hoots; the lamb bleats; the hog squeals; the cow lows; the horse neighs; the bull bellows.

thun der	drum mer	bit ter
har vest	child ish	cham ber
grace ful	grate ful	fun nel
fog gy	land mark	i dol
let ter	con verse	like ly
se cret	scorn ful	her mit
pil lar	per fect	glit ter
sat in	max im	chap man
hang ings	var nish	lug gage
chop per	turn pike	tem pest

par lour	blun der	pen cil
scan dal	church man	scan ty
turn stile	flan nel	war fare
scab bard	help ful	ven ture
pan try	le gal	ut most
chast en	in fant	strange ly
drug get	scar let	con duct
com mon	vir gin	fen nel
host ler	tun nel	vin tage
land scape	up side	tat ter

gos pel	spi got	four score
hav oc	tal on	gov ern
jour nal	vis age	has sock
knowl edge	wheel er	juice less
leath er	am ple	knuc kle
ma gic	bare foot	li quor
noi sy	cheap ness	mel on
pas time	doc tress	naugh ty
rat tle	eye brow	pad lock

E A G L E .



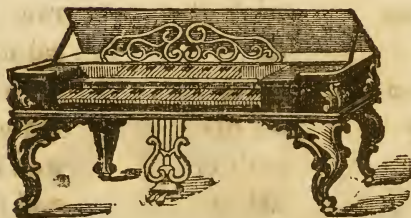
The Eagle is a very large bird, and is to be found in this country. There are several kinds of this bird.

ap ple	mas ter	an swer
brew er	name less	braw ny
care ful	oat meal	cap tain
dear ly	pea cock	dead ly
ea gle	quick ly	ear wig
fair ly	read er	faith ful
giv er	sam ple	gain say
hear ty	tai lor	health ful
in sight	vir tue	im age
jaun dice	up right	jew el

mis tress	crick et	ram ble
nas ty	dir ty	sal mon
quick en	ev er	tal ent
pas try	fid dle	val ue
riv er	gath er	wea ry
sau cy	hab it	zeal ous
ta ble	joy ful	al way
vis it	kna vish	bish op
wid ow	lu cre	chap el
zeal ot	man gle	dai ly

buc kle	bush el	buck ram
col ic	child hood	crus ty
deaf en	doubt ful	dis tant
fath om	faul ty	frail ty
grea sy	great ness	grum ble
hom age	hus ky	host ess
mod est	mon strous	mus ty
plan et	pos ture	plan tain
ruf fle	riv er	rel ish

PIANO.



He that will love life, and see good days,
let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his
lips that they speak no guile.



The heat of summer ripens the produce of the farmer's labours, and invites him with the sickle, scythe, or cradle in hand, to cut down the wheat, the rye, the barley, the oats, and the grass; while the little boys are busy in flying the kite, bathing in the water, &c.

The chilling breezes, falling leaves, and branches loaded with ripened fruit, inform the labourer that autumn is come. The apples must now be gathered; the corn, potatoes, and turnips secured for use in winter; and the little boys amuse themselves with tops, marbles, &c.

The accent on the first syllable.

Ab so lute	kins wo man	ben e fit
lib er ty	car pen ter	man i fold
dig ni fy	nun ne ry	en e my
op e ra	fol low er	pas sen ger
glo ri fy	quan ti ty	hith er to
rec re ate	im pu dent	sanc ti fy
jus ti fy	tem po ral	af ter ward
man ner ly	bat tle door	nec ta rine
cal i co	o pi um	dif fer ent

pe ri od	ev e ry	quar ter age
fa vour ite	rasp ber ry	gen e ral
sac ra ment	har mo ny	tan ta lize
im pi ous	un der hand	jew el ler
vit ri ol	kna ve ry	ag gra vate
lat i tude	cin na mon	ag gre gate
ad mi ral	in di go	book sel ler
jol li ty	can dle stick	lav en der
dan ger ous	mack e rel	eat a ble

THE KITE.

Hen-ry Stone had a fine kite. On a clear, bright day in the fall of the year, when the wind blew he went out to fly it.

His broth-er James wished to go with him to help him. But Hen-ry said, "No, I can fly it my-self." He tried two or three times, but only dragged it on the ground and tore it. At last he was forced to ask his broth-er James to help him.

James for-gave his want of kind-ness, and gave him all the help he could; and the kite was soon seen fly-ing high in the air, far a-bove the tops of the tall trees.

Now they were both very hap-py, and staid and watched the kite until they were tired of play. Then they went home and thanked God that he had taken care of them, and made them so hap-py. They said that they would nev-er quar-rel a-gain, but would al-ways share their plays to-gether.

nour ish ment	fel low ship	ob li gate
gal le ry	par a ble	hap pi ness
an i mate	or der ly	bla ma ble
por rin ger	care ful ness	rec to ry
dra pe ry	sep a rate	e ven ing
tel es cope	fir ma ment	vic to ry

C R O W N .

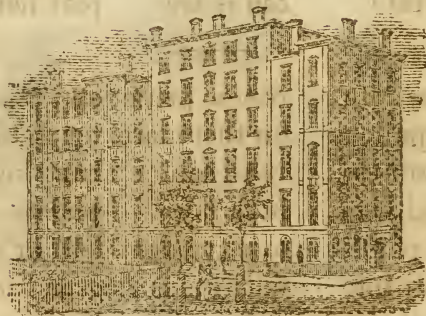


A crown is worn by a king. It is a toy for which much blood has, at times, been shed.

an i mal	nor ther ly	bit ter ness
o ver board	can di date	pen du lum
di a dem	read i ly	ex cel lent
scav en ger	fac to ry	teach a ble
gen tle man	van i ty	haz ard ous
ut ter ly	in dus try	wea ri some
joc u lar	sin gu lar	le gi ble
mar jo ram	mal a dy	gra na ry
ap pe tite	neg a tive	beg gar ly
op e rate	can is ter	part ner ship

des pe rate	re com pense	ep i taph
scru pu lous	fur ther more	ter ri ble
gov ern ess	ven i son	hand ker chief
use ful ness	in fa my	wag on er
ju ni per	mar tyr dom	leth ar gy
sub sti tute	mit ti mus	grand fa ther
ar ti choke	in fan cy	but ter y
li a ble	char ac ter	mar vel lous
des ti tute	nig gard ly	em i nence
fin ish er	pas tur age	gal lan try

reg u lar	heav i ness	sec ond ly
mul ber ry	mes sen ger	of fer ing
or gan ist	ab sti nence	pil lo ry
bar o net	rep ro bate	cer tain ly
sin ew y	drunk en ness	treach e ry
en mi ty	ve he mence	fath er less
cer ti fy	gree di ly	friv o lous
hyp o crite	gro ce ry	in ju ry



He that is slow to anger, is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit, than he that taketh a city.

gov ern or	wick ed ness	heart i ly
pes ti lence	in fi del	res o lute
lib e ral	sep ul chre	med i cine
ter ri fy	nu me ral	em bas sy
a the ist	or i gin	bev e rage
pet ti coat	car ri er	reg u lar
drop si cal	scar ci ty	em pe ror
tes ti fy	faith ful ly	vig i lant
glo ri ous	won der ful	hea ven ly
com e dy	in no cence	fu ri ous
—		
lu mi nous	griev ous ly	ma jes ty
his to ry	nine ti eth	se ri ous
an nu al	in flu ence	bu si ly
like li hood	cir cu lar	med i tate
dil i gent	night in gale	el o quent
ob sti nate	fam i ly	pat ri arch
grad u al	rem e dy	hos pi tal
set tle ment	ar ti fice	pov er ty
but ter fly	res i due	charge a ble
sol emn ly	drow si ness	tract a ble
e qual ize	ver bal ly	fish e ry

THE STAR.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
How I wonder what you are!
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

When the blazing sun is gone,
When he nothing shines upon,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

Then the traveller in the dark,
Thanks you for your tiny spark!
He could not see which way to go,
If you did not twinkle so.

In the dark blue sky you keep,
And often through my curtains peep,
For you never shut your eye
Till the sun is in the sky.

As your bright and tiny spark
Lights the traveller in the dark,
Though I know not what you are,
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.

wil der ness	gov ern ance	com ic al
her ald ry	fish er man	i ron y
grid i ron	live li hood	house hold er
in fer ence	rose ma ry	for es ter
sev en ty	rid i cule	trum pet er
trag e dy	per qui site	vig o rous
mis sle toe	in so lent	for eign er
grace ful ly	hus band man	for ci ble
lus ti ly	cheer ful ly	con ju rer

THE URN.



Learn something useful every day,

hur ri cane	lu di crous	mock e ry
mer ci less	pow er ful	out er most
ruf fi an	ad jec tive	i vo ry
butch e ry	lec tu rer	change a ble
mem o ry	dif fer ence	pi e ty
ex er cise	rev er ence	fluc tu ate
sol i tude	gun ne ry	treas ur er
her mit age	vir tu ous	cin na mon
cu ri ous	skel e ton	for tu nate
tyr an ny	min is try	vin e gar
—————		
con fi dent	fool e ry	in ti mate
cov et ous	chas ti ty	grav i ty
in di gence	guard i an	fre quen cy
lit a ny	mul ti tude	spec ta cle
prov i dence	grand mo ther	com mon er
com pa ny	du ti ful	in stru ment
in ward ly	for mal ly	choc o late
con fi dence	boun te ous	mer ci ful
main te nance	ca pa ble	for ti tude
vi o lence	du ra ble	trou ble some
straw ber ry	re gis ter	rus set in

The accent on the second syllable.

An oth er	un civ il	ma jes tic
be got ten	dis cov er	ob serv er
dis ci ple	in qui ry	pa ter nal
en joy ment	pro duc tive	re ceiv er
for give ness	re ci tal	se vere ly
here af ter	se cure ly	tri bu nal
en clo sure	a pos tle	un ac tive
more o ver	be hol den	de ceit ful
oc cur rence	con sid er	en coun ter
—————		
par ta ker	di rect ly	ig no ble
re pent ance	en a ble	pa thet ic
sin cere ly	for get ful	re cord er
to geth er	he ro ic	se duce ment
vice ge rent	im mor tal	un bo som
slip pe ry	plas ter er	mis e ry
plen ti ful	lu na cy	twen ti eth
mon u ment	fan ci ful	vis it er
fla ge let	con tra ry	pleu ri sy
cu ra cy	fruit er er	res i dence

ri ot ous	neg li gence	pub li can
pu pil age	pew ter er	mil li ner
low er most	rot ten ness	fright ful ly
grate ful ly	sla ve ry	chas tise ment
coun sel lor	tow ard ly	pre sent ly
liv e ry	mir a cle	sil la bub
au di ence	hor ri bly	con fer ence
cus tom er	thir ti eth	rob be ry
for mer ly	sor row ful	chol er ic
clean li ness	trav el ler	herb al ist
—		
lit ur gy	blas phe my	care less ly
cle men cy	cheese mc n ger	rhet o ric
six ti eth	con stan cy	tes ta ment
circum stance	pun ish ment	blas phe mous
stew ard ship	sov er eign	treas u rer
chan ce ry	poul ter er	con fine ment
sump tu ous	ref er ence	den si ty
dis trac tion	re duc tion	in ven tion
sub mis sion	re li gious	trans ac tion
phy si cian	o mis sion	ex tor tion
con ver sion	cor rec tion	di vis ion

pro por tion	con fu sion	re flec tion
pe ti tion	con vic tion	re cep tion
at trac tion	op pres sion	au da cious
pos ses sion	as cen sion	con di tion
out ra geous	am bi tious	com pas sion
ap pen dix	un seem ly	sur vi ver
in hu man	un luck y	e ra sure
re ful gent	en trea ty	es tab lish
dis trib ute	re mem ber	un god ly
in jus tice	dis tin guish	in vec tive

dis or der	spec ta tor	a pos tate
pro phet ic	en tire ly	arch bish op
a cute ness	un pleas ant	re fu sal
en ven om	im pure ly	un hand some
un ho ly	ex ot ic	ad he sive
oc ta vo	dic ta tor	ad di tion
af fec tion	col lec tion	car na tion
de clen sion	de struc tion	e di tion
ex cep tion	foun da tion	in fec tion
im pres sion	ma li cious	ma gi cian
ob struc tion	ob jec tion	per mis sion

per fec tion	re demp tion	re bell ion
sub jec tion	sal va tion	trans gres sion
tempt a tion	vex a tion	af flic tion
con clu sion	com bus tion	as ser tion
de due tion	con vic tion	ex pres sion
re la tion	in struc tion	pro fes sion
oc ca sion	o pin ion	per sua sion



If we would be happy, we must learn to be good.

THE HEN AND FOX.

Jane Hall had a fine black hen, which she used to feed with crumbs, un-til she was quite tame.

One day this hen got out of the yard with her lit-tle chick-ens, and went in-to a grove which was near.

Jane soon miss-ed her, and ta-king the dog, set-off to hunt her, for she was a-fraid she might lose her chick-ens.

When they reached the grove they found the hen ma-king a loud noise, and try-ing to keep off a young fox cub that want-ed to seize her chick-ens.

The dog soon killed the fox ; and the hen was so grate-ful, that she al-ways went with the dog af-ter that, and would some-times roost in his ken-nel.

The accent on the first syllable.

Ad ver sa ry	or di na ry
cer e mo ny	pas sion ate ly
dif fi culty	rep u ta ble
el e gan cy	sol i ta ry
for mi da ble	ter ri to ry
gul li flow er	val u a ble
im pu dent ly	ut ter a ble
sanc tu a ry	or a to ry
an nu al ly	com mis sa ry
per son a ble	pen e tra ble
vol un ta ry	pros e cu tor
prof it a ble	va ri ous ly
cow ard li ness	cred it a ble
ig no min y	tran si to ry
hos pit a bly	a mi a ble
a vi a ry	ob du ra cy
sep a ra ble	sea son a ble
cop u la tive	crit i cal ly
per ish a ble	con quer a ble

pat ri mo ny
 an swer a ble
 cor di al ly
 ser vice a bly
 ad ver sa ry
 ex e cra ble
 cus tom a ry
 mat ri mo ny
 ne ces sa ry
 ac ces so ry

cat er pil lar
 dam age a ble
 ef fi ca cy
 gen tle wo man
 hon our a ble
 in ti ma cy
 lit e ra ture
 meas ur a ble
 pal at a ble
 sec re ta ry
 vi o la ble

pur ga to ry
 el i gi ble
 prom is so ry
 nu me ra ble
 com mon al ty
 mul ti pli er
 dis pu ta ble
 con tro ver sy
 mis e ra ble
 ac cu rate ly

char it a ble
 ex quis ite ly
 hab it a ble
 lu mi na ry
 mem o ra ble
 pen sion a ry
 rea son a ble
 stat u a ry
 va ri a ble
 ar ro gant ly
 cour te ous ly

par don a ble
 tem po ra ry
 pref er a ble
 com men ta ry
 war rant a ble
 ap o plex y
 prac ti ca ble

com for ta ble
 vir tu al ly
 ad mi ra ble
 sub lu na ry
 com pe ten cy
 mel an chol y
 spec u la tive



Blessed is he that considereth the poor ;
 the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.

A PRETTY THING.

Who am I that shine so bright,
With my pretty yellow light,
Peeping through your curtains grey?
Tell me, little girl, I pray.

When the sun is gone, I rise,
In the very silent skies;
And a cloud or two doth skim
Round about my silver rim.

All the little stars do seem
Hidden by my brighter beam;
And among them I do ride,
Like a queen in all her pride.

Little girl, consider well,
Who this simple tale doth tell;
And I think you'll guess it soon;
For I only am the Moon.

The accent on the last syllable.

Ap per tain	sev en teen	con tra dict
there a bout	dis o bey	vi o lin
ev er more	un be lief	gren a dier
o ver flow	here up on	af ter noon
in di rect	com pre hend	mis be have
dis a gree	o ver grown	here to fore
rec on cile	in dis creet	car a van
o ver look	dis re gard	rep ri mand
in ter line	dis ap point	o ver cast
su per fine	dis com pose	yes ter night
o ver turn	in ter cede	dis ap pear
mis in form	in dis pose	con de scend
un der mine	in cor rect	rec om mend
dis o blige	in ter mix	o ver come
dis al low	ap pre hend	vol un teer
o ver take	o ver run	in so much
un der stand	dis es teem	rep re hend
im por tune	dis pos sess	mis ap ply
in ter fere	in ter cept	su per scribe
o ver throw	o ver borne	dis be lief

The accent on the third syllable.

Al pha bet i cal
 cer e mo ni al
 dis a gree a ble
 ex com mu ni cate
 fal li bil i ty
 ge o graph i cal
 lib er al i ty
 in ex pres si ble
 gen e al o gy

hos pi tal i ty
 im por tu ni ty
 jus ti fi a ble
 mer i to ri ous
 op por tu ni ty
 phi lo soph i cal
 per pen dic u lar
 im ma te ri al
 in con ceiv a ble

in sig nif i cant
 prob a bil i ty
 a rith met i cal
 rec on ci la ble
 min is te ri al
 in fi del i ty
 hyp o crit i cal
 im mor tal i ty
 mat ri mo ni al
 dis o be di ence

cat e chet i cal
 in e qual i ty
 ge o met ri cal
 in ci vil i ty
 chro no lo gi cal
 im pro pri e ty
 rep re sen ta tive
 a pos tol i cal
 in sup port a ble
 man u fac to ry

in ge nu i ty
 e van gel i cal
 in con sid er ate
 pop u lar i ty
 uñ ac coun ta ble
 sen su al i ty
 ac a dem i cal
 u ni for mi ty
 su per nat u ral
 u ni ver si ty
 cu ri os i ty
 cir cu la to ry
 ded i ca to ry
 fig u ra tive ly
 or di na ri ly
 sup pli ca to ry
 vol un ta ri ly

gen e ral i ty
 in ter me di ate
 mis cel la ne ous
 in con so la ble
 con tu me li ous
 ir re sis ti ble
 an ni ver sa ry
 cer e mo ni ous
 in ex cu sa ble
 in dis pen sa ble
 am bi gu i ty
 cus tom a ri ly
 ex pi a to ry
 ju di ca to ry
 ap pli ca to ry
 pos tu la to ry
 spir it u al ly

Silk is the produce of a worm called the silk-worm: they are raised in warm countries, and fed on the leaves of the white mulberry.

THE STUDIOUS BOY.

Peter Thinkwell is fond of his studies. He does not mean to be a fool, but intends to do some thing in the world.

A great man says, "I was riding one day, and I met, every little while, some small stream; and they were all going the same way. At last, I asked one where he was going. 'Why,' said the little rill, 'I am going to the city. I hear they want a great canal there, and I am going to help make it.' 'Why, what can you do? I can step over you.' 'I don't know,' said the little rill, 'but I shall be there.' I came to another, and another, and they all said the same thing. They did not know what they could do, but all meant to do something.

"I went to the city, and I found running by its side a mighty river. The canal was

made, and bore on its bosom mighty steam ships and the wealth of nations. It was all made by the little streams."

Thus, each one in this world helps to make the grand tide of life, and fills some space in the vast stream, as it rushes on to the ocean of eternity.

TOBACCO.



Tobacco is a native of America; as a medicine, it is useful; but the health of many is much impaired by too freely making use of it, in smoking, chewing, and snuffing; and much time and money are expended in this way, that might be better appropriated.

The accent on the second syllable.

A far	ca noe	bas soon
di vulge	har angue	con dense
ab stract	a ghast	ca lash
de pict	re hearse	be siege
as pire	bur lesque	e clipse
ac count	quad rille	gro tesque
pro rogue	en rich	ex punge
bo hea	ca rouse	sug gest
e quip	pre fix	a byss
—————		
ga zette	u surp	de duce
af front	de serve	e nough
bom bast	af fright	de sert
un furl	dis cern	ca ress
dis burse	a midst	a bash
pre dict	in stead	be hoove
ca tarrh	ex ult	con dign
an nounce	con demn	forth with
dis tinct	a stray	con sign
a breast	ex tinct	re lapse

The accent on the first syllable.

Cit i zen	zo di ac
syn the sis	stig ma tize
co gen cy	post hu mous
di a logue	di a phragm
va ri ous	fo li age
a gen cy	sol e cism
chron i cle	nu tri tive
beau te ous	cog ni zance
hu mor some	psalm o dy

rheu ma tism	fu gi tive
prom i nent	pros o dy
frol ick some	dis so nant
lon gi tude	pa geant ry
di a lect	boist er ous
chor is ter	fu mi gate
voc a tive	voy a ger
cur va tive	oys ter man
hy a cinth	au thor ize
mon ar chy	col o quy

THE LITTLE LARK.

I hear a pretty bird, but hark !

I cannot see it anywhere,

Oh ! it is a little lark,

Singing in the morning air.

Little lark, do tell me why

You are singing in the sky ?

'Tis to watch the silver star,

Sinking slowly in the skies ;

And beyond the mountain far,

See the glorious sun arise :

Little lady, this is why

I am mounted up so high.

'T is to sing a merry song,

To the pleasant morning light :

Why stay in my nest so long,

When the sun is shining bright ?

Little lady, this is why

I sing so early in the sky.

To the little birds below,

I do sing a merry tune ;

And I let the ploughman know

He must come to labour soon.

Little lady, this is why

I am singing in the sky.

The accent on the second syllable.

Noc tur nal	em bez zle
pre sump tive	au tum nal
re pug nant	e nig ma
em bra sure	cour age ous
fan tas tic	dis ci ple
o bei sance	a sy lum
ple be ian	hy e na
sub poe na	re pul sive
la con ic	a cros tic
<hr/>	
mo lass es	spec ta tor
vo li tion	sen ten tious
dog mat ic	tran scend ent
ap pel lant	ca the dral
cre den tial	de lin quent
al lu sion	pro lif ic
pro vin cial	a chieve ment
ex cres cence	ec cen tric
hys ter ics	ath let ic
se ques ter	ma gi cian

The accent on the third syllable.

O ver seer
 co in cide
 dis u nite
 re in force
 in ter leave
 guar an tee
 auc tion eer
 quar an tine
 in com mode

mag a zine
 dev o tee
 ac qui esce
 con de scend
 dis ha bille
 man u mit
 as cer tain
 su per sede
 pre ma ture

o ver head
 pic tu resque
 con tra vene
 cir cum scribe
 in ter sperse
 su per scribe
 pi o neer
 ob li gee
 sub di vide
 dis em bogue

gaz et teer
 coun ter mand
 pre pos sess
 cir cum volve
 am bus cade
 coun ter vail
 rep re sent
 in ter lard
 en gin eer
 as sign ee

THE JACKKNIFE.

GEORGE, MOTHER, AND MR. T.

George. O mother, I have got a jackknife; just such a one as I have wanted this some time.

[*Shows the knife to his mother.*]

Mother. Where did you get it, my son?

George. As I was going to school, I saw it lying on the ground before me, and I picked it up. Is it not pretty?

Mother. Yes; but are you sure it is yours?

George. There, mother, that is what I thought you would say to me.

Mother. Then you did not feel quite sure?

George. No, I did not, for I saw Mr. T—— using one in school yesterday that very much resembled this; and, mother, there are the initials S. T., on one side of this knife.

Mother. Those *are* his initials: why did you not go to him and ask him if it was his?

George. At first I thought I would; and then I thought how much I wanted a knife, and the advantages of having one, till it almost seemed

right for me to keep it ; but it did not seem quite right ; and I was not decided what to do when I got to school, and several times this forenoon I have thought about the knife ; and the more I wanted to keep it, the louder did my conscience tell me it was wrong.

Mother. I am glad, my son, that you did not think it was right to keep it. But I am sorry you did not return it this forenoon, as you will not have another opportunity till Monday, unless you carry it to his house this afternoon.

George. I should have returned it, but it was so pretty, and it seemed so hard to give it up then. But now I have thought more about it, it does not seem so hard ; for I can do without a knife at present, and perhaps by the time I need one, I shall have one. And if you are willing, I should like to go to Mr. T——'s house and return it ; for I think he may want it.

Mother. I am not only willing, but glad to have you return it. You may go now if you like.

[*Goes out. Mr. T. goes on to the stage. George returns to the stage, and says to Mr. T.,*

George. Here is your knife, Mr. T., I found

it in the road when I came to school this morning.

Mr. T. Thank you, George; I am very glad to find it. I was afraid it would not be found, and I am glad to see you so honest.

George, O sir, I was not very honest. I did want to keep it very much.

Mr. T. Why did you not then?

George. I thought about it this forenoon, and this noon, and came to the conclusion it was not mine, and I had no right to keep it.

Mr. T. That was the way to do: never make a hasty act, for by so doing you may oftentimes do wrong. Always stop to think.

[*Mr. T. takes a knife out of his pocket, and says,*

Here, George, take this knife, which is exactly like the one you have so wished to keep; and whenever you use it, may you always remember that "honesty is the best policy."

George. Thank you, sir. I do not think I shall forget it.

Mr. T. Good by, George.

George. Good by, sir.

The accent on the first syllable.

A vi a ry
 con scion a ble
 ig no min y
 tem per a ture
 nav i ga ble
 op er a tive
 vir u lent ly
 nec ro man cer
 an ti qua ry

lap i da ry
 ven e ra ble
 pas sion ate ly
 ex pli ca tive
 crim i nal ly
 ar chi tec ture
 sta tion a ry
 su per a ble
 nom i na tive

fash ion a ble
 pat ri mo ny
 vir tu al ly
 tol er a ble
 ag ri cul ture
 pen sion a ry
 whim si cal ly
 tab er na cle
 ac ri mo ny
 pref er a ble

dic tion a ry
 vul ner a ble
 fig u ra tive
 mar ri age a ble
 par si mo ny
 el i gi ble
 punc tu al ly
 du bi ous ly
 pal li a tive
 au di to ry

The accent on the second syllable.

Dox ol o gy
 re spon si ble
 the ol o gy
 a poc a lypse
 pre dic a ment
 fa cil i ty
 con tig u ous
 a men a ble
 sa lu bri ous

 a poc ry pha
 in tu i tive
 ter ra que ous
 am phib i ous
 ca lum ni ate
 phle bot o my
 hy poth e sis
 ma hog a ny
 al le vi ate
 con tem pla tive

me trop o lis
 con cu pis cence
 an ni hi late
 vo cif e rous
 sten og ra phy
 cor rob o rate
 a non y mous
 sa tir i cal
 to pog ra phy

 as trol o gy
 dis cer ni bly
 ar tic u late
 ma li cious ly
 com pas sion ate
 au da cious ly
 cos mog ra phy
 e con o my
 co ag u late
 or thog ra phy

AN EASY WAY TO SETTLE A QUARREL.

FRANK, HIS FATHER, AND JOHN.

Frank. Father, John White has broken my kite. I think he is the meanest boy I ever saw.

Father. I am sorry, my son, to hear you speak so about such a little matter; you know, Frank, that John has no one to tell him any better, and you ought to feel sorry for him. Did he do it on purpose?

Frank. Yes, sir. I was flying it, but the wind was too strong for the line, which broke, and it fell among a number of boys, among which was John, who took it and broke it, and then sent back word of what he had done, and that if I would come over, he would serve me the same.

Father. If all that you say is true, it is no reason why you should speak of him as you did.

Frank. I was angry, then, father. I spoke before I thought.

Father. Be careful henceforth, and always stop to think before speaking in that manner. If, Frank, you will do as I tell you to, I think you can settle the affair very easily.

Frank. I will most gladly, father. What is it?

Father. You remember that new kite which I made for you, which you have not yet used: you can carry it over to John as a present. He has no one to make kites for him.

Frank. Shall I go now, father? But how do I know he will take it kindly?

Father. You must not think of that, my son.

Frank. I will go now; may I not, father?

Father. Yes. I do not need you at present; do not stop long, however. [*Exit Frank.*

[*John goes on the stage, Frank returns with his kite.*

Frank. Good morning, John: here is a new kite, which I will give you.

John. Why do you give it to me? I should not think you would, for I broke yours last night.

Frank. That is the reason I gave it to you, to show you that I did not care for the kite, and that I was not offended with you.

John. Frank, you make me ashamed of myself for doing as I did. Will you forgive me?

Frank. It is already forgiven, John. I must go home now, for I told father I would not stop. Will you not accept the kite?

John. Thank you, Frank. I will accept it as a gift from you, and every time I fly it, it will make me think of the one who gave it to me.

Frank. Good by, John.

The accent on the third syllable.

Ar o mat ic	man i fes to
rep e ti tion	ap pa ra tus
al le gor ic	ex hi bi tion
e van gel ic	con tu ma cious
ef fer ves cence	sal a man der
ig no ra mus	pes ti len tial
su do rif ic	in u en do
cir cum ja cent	con va les cence
sac ri le gious	ac a dem ic
vir tu o so	ad a man tine
cir cum stan tial	syc o phan tic
an i mal cule	in flu en tial
met a phys ics	rhet o ri cian
nom en cla ture	the o ret ic
ad ven ti tious	met a mor phus
sper ma ce ti	be a tif ic
der e lic tion	ac qui es cence
al ge bra ic	e van es cent
in ca pa cious	pre ter per fect

The accent on the second syllable.

Ob lig a to ry
 com mu ni ca ble
 gra tu i tous ly
 in du bit a bly
 de rog a to ry
 ob se qui ous ly
 me lo di ous ly
 in dis so lu ble
 ex plan a to ry

dis in ter est ed
 in cend i a ry
 pa thet ic al ly
 for tu i tous ly
 e pis to la ry
 in vet er a cy
 vo cab u la ry
 her ed it a ry
 pe cu ni a ry
 gram mat ic al ly

la bo ri ous ly
 in suf fer a ble
 im pen i tent ly
 com mu ni ca tive
 re mu ne ra tive
 fan tas ti cal ly
 in cor ri gi ble
 mag nif i cent ly
 in ter min a ble

re pos i to ry
 a bom i na bly
 ma te ri al ly
 fe lo ni ous ly
 iu del i ca cy
 im mod er ate ly
 he ro ic al ly
 vo lup tu a ry
 con fed er a cy
 har mo ni ous ly

THE LITTLE HUSBANDMAN.

I'm a little husbandman ;
Work and labor hard I can ;
I'm as happy all the day
At my work, as if 'twere play :
Though I've nothing fine to wear,
Yet for that I do not care.

When to work I go along,
Singing loud my morning song,
With my wallet at my back,
Or my wagon whip to smack,
O, I am as happy then
As any idle gentlemen.

I've a hearty appetite,
And I soundly sleep at night,
Down I lie, content to say,
" I've been useful all the day."
I'd rather be a ploughboy than
A *useless* little gentleman.


ABBREVIATIONS.

- A. or Ans. Answer.
A. B. or B. A. Bachelor of Arts.
Abp. Archbishop.
A. M. or M. A. Master of Arts.
A. M. In the year of the world, or before noon.
A. D. Anno Domini, in the year of our Lord.
A. A. S. Fellow of the American Academy.
Adml. Admiral.
Admrs. Administrators.
Acct. Account.
B. D. Bachelor of Divinity.
Bp. Bishop.
Bart. Baronet.
B. V. Blessed Virgin.
C. Cent, Centum, an Hundred.
Capt. Captain.
Cr. Creditor.
Col. Colonel.
Co. Company.
Com. Commissioner.
Cwt. An hundred weight.
C. P. S. Keeper of the Privy Seal.
C. S. Keeper of the Seal.
D. D. Doctor of Divinity.
Dr. Doctor, or Debtor.
Dd. Delivered.

- Esq. Esquire.
E. G. For example.
F. L. S. Fellow of the Linnean Society.
F. A. S. Fellow of the Antiquarian Society.
F. R. S. Fellow of the Royal Society.
G. R. George the King.
Gent. Gentleman.
Genmo. Generalissimo.
Hon. Honourable.
Ib. or Ibid. The same place.
i. d. The same.
i. c. That is.
J. H. S. Jesus the Saviour of men.
C. S. A. Confederate States of America.
L. D. Doctor of Law.
Kt. Knight.
Lieut. Lieutenant.
L. S. Place of the Seal.
LL.D. Doctor of Laws.
M. D. Doctor of Physic.
Mr. Mister.
Mrs. Mistress.
M. S. Sacred to the Memory.
M. P. Member of Parliament.
MS. Manuscript.
MSS. Manuscripts.
Math. Mathematics.
Madm. Madam.
N. P. Mark well or take notice.

- No. Number.
- N. S. New Style.
- O. S. Old Style.
- Per cent. By the hundred.
- P. M. G. Professor of Music, Gresham College.
- P. S. Postscript.
- P. M. Afternoon.
- Q. Queen, Question.
- q. d. As if he should say.
- q. l. As much as you please.
- q. s. A sufficient quantity.
- Rev. Reverend.
- Rt. Hon. Right Honourable:
- St. Saint.
- S. T. P. Professor of Divinity.
- Servt. Servant.
- U. S. A. United States of America.
- Ult. The last.
- V. Vide, See, Note.
- Viz. for Videlicet, that is to say.
- Xt. Christ.
- Xtn. Christian.
- &. And.
- &c., et cetera, and so forth.

STOPS AND MARKS.

A Comma is marked thus	,
A Semicolon	;
A Colon	:
A Period, or full stop	.
A Note of Interrogation	?
A Note of Admiration	!
A Parenthesis	()
Crotchets or Brackets	□
An Apostrophe	'
An Asterisk	*
A Caret	Λ
A Dash	—
A Hyphen	-
An Index	
An Obelisk	†
A Paragraph	¶
A Quotation	“
A Section	§
A Brace	}

The reader will pause or stop at the comma, till he can say one; at the semicolon, one, two; at the colon, one, two, three; at the period, note of interrogation, and admiration, one, two, three, four:

FIGURES AND NUMBERS.

One	1	I
Two	2	II
Three	3	III
Four	4	IV
Five	5	V
Six	6	VI
Seven	7	VII
Eight	8	VIII
Nine	9	IX
Ten	10	X
Eleven	11	XI
Twelve	12	XII
Thirteen	13	XIII
Fourteen	14	XIV
Fifteen	15	XV
Sixteen	16	XVI
Seventeen	17	XVII
Eighteen	18	XVIII
Nineteen	19	XIX
Twenty	20	XX
Twenty-five	25	XXV
Thirty	30	XXX

Thirty-five	35	XXXV
Forty	40	XL
Forty-five	45	XLV
Fifty	50	L
Fifty-five	55	LV
Sixty	60	LX
Sixty-five	65	LXV
Seventy	70	LXX
Seventy-five	75	LXXV
Eighty	80	LXXX
Eighty-five	85	LXXXV
Ninety	90	XC
Ninety-five	95	XCV
Ninety-nine	99	XCIX
One hundred	100	C
Two hundred	200	CC
Three hundred	300	CCC
Four hundred	400	CCCC
Five hundred	500	D
Six hundred	600	DC
Seven hundred	700	DCC
Eight hundred	800	DCCC
Nine hundred	900	DCCCC
One thousand	1000	M

One thousand eight hundred and twenty-six ; 1826,
MDCCCXXVI.

ISABEL.

I wish I were a butterfly,
Said little Isabel ;
What pretty tales of summer flowers
I to my friends would tell !

I'd never rest upon a rose,
A tulip, or a pink ;
But of their varied hues and tints
I afterwards would think.

I'd rove from morn to setting sun,
And never stop to rest,
Unless it were on some sweet flower,
That I might love the best.

To rest upon a deep-red rose,
Would give me great delight ;
But then I'd love as well to rest
Upon a rose that's white.

The lilly and the primrose pale,
The violet so blue,
I'd stop and give to each a kiss,
As onward still I flew.

I think you told me once, mamma,
That up where shines the star,
There is a world of fadeless flowers,
More sweet than these by far;—

And children who are good and pure
May rove amongst them free:
O, if I were but there, mamma,
How happy I should be!

NOTE.—It would appear silly for a person *really* to wish to be a butterfly. In this case, we are only to consider Isabel as indulging a momentary fancy, and not as expressing a settled and mature desire.

THE BOY THAT COULD NOT READ.

There was once a little boy who was travelling over a country where there were no houses. At length he came to a place where the road divided into two paths, one leading to Boston, the other to Salem.

By the way-side there was a post set up, and on this post was a board, and on this board were some letters, to show travellers which road led to Boston, and which to Salem.

The little boy wished to go to Boston, and was very anxious to know which of the two roads led to that city; but, alas! he could not read.

He looked up at the guide-board for a long time, and said to himself, as follows: "I wish I could read; I could then tell which road to take.

It is now almost dark; if I take the

wrong road, I shall not get to Boston to-night; I have no money, and I must stay on the road till I reach home."

The little boy then looked again at the guide-board, and again he said, "Would that I could read. I could then tell which way to go."

I beg my young readers will all recollect this little story, and let them all learn how to read. It will cost them some study; but a person who does not learn to read, often goes through the world, like the little boy on his journey, without knowing whether he is on the right road or the wrong one.

MORE ABOUT THE BOY THAT COULD NOT READ.

I suppose you would be glad to hear the rest of the story of the boy that could not read. I will now tell it to you.

After waiting at the guide-post for a long

time, he chose the right-hand road, hoping that it might prove the true one. He then trotted along very fast, for it was now near sunset.

In a short time, it was quite dark. The clouds were thick and heavy, and it soon began to rain. The boy pushed on, however, hoping all the while that he should meet somebody that could tell him if he was on the right road or not.

But it was a long time before any one came along, and all this while the little traveller was wishing that he had learned to read.

“My father,” said he to himself, “has often desired me to go to school; but I loved to play about the streets much better than to sit on a bench, and gaze into a book.

“And now I am punished for my disobedience and my folly. A person who will not learn to read can do but little, and very

often in life he must be in doubt whether he takes the right road or the wrong one. If I can get home again, I will certainly learn to read."

The boy now met a man on horseback, and asked him if he was on the road to Boston. "No," said the stranger, "this is the turnpike road to Salem. You must turn and go back three miles, to find the Boston road."

The little boy now went back to the guide-board and then took the right hand road, which led him to Boston. But he did not get there till morning. This affair, however, taught him a good lesson.

"I see now," said he, "that it is a great thing to know how to read. He who can read will get knowledge that will save him much time and trouble. Books are like guide-boards, and they show us the way to go.

"But we must learn to read, or the books

are as useless as the guide-board was to me." With these wise thoughts, the boy turned to his books, and soon became a good scholar.

JACK FROST.

Who hath killed the smiling flowers,
Once so fair in yonder bowers?

Who hath ta'en away their bloom?

Who hath swept them to the tomb?

Jack Frost—Jack Frost.

Who hath chased the birds so gay,

Lark and linnet, all away?

Who hath hushed their joyous breath?

And made the woodland still as death?

Jack Frost—Jack Frost.

Who hath chilled the romping river?

Who doth make the old oak shiver?

Who hath wrapped the world in snow?

Who doth make the wild winds blow?

Jack Frost—Jack Frost.

Who doth ride on snowy drift,
When the night winds, keen and swift,
Sweep the land and sweep the sea,
Bent on mischief—who is he?

Jack Frost—Jack Frost.

Who doth strike with icy dart,
The way-worn traveller to the heart?
Who doth make the ocean wave
The seaman's home, the seaman's grave?

Jack Frost—Jack Frost.

Who doth prowl, at midnight hour,
Like a thief around the door,
Through each crack and crevice creeping,
Through the very key-hole peeping?

Jack Frost—Jack Frost.

Who doth pinch the traveller's toes?
Who doth sting the schoolboy's nose?
Who doth make your fingers tingle?
Who doth make the sleigh-bells jingle?

Jack Frost—Jack Frost.





