

For idle hands to do.

4. In books, or work, or healthful play,  
Let my first years be past ;  
That I may give for every day  
Some good account at last.

WATTS.

## SECTION V.

*On early rising.*

1. How foolish they who lengthen night,  
And slumber in the morning light !  
How sweet at early morning's rise,  
To view the glories of the skies,  
And mark with curious eye, the sun  
Prepare his radiant course to run !  
Its fairest form then nature wears,  
And clad in brightest green appears.  
The sprightly lark, with artless lay,  
Proclaims the entrance of the day.
2. How sweet to breathe the gale's perfume,  
And feast the eye with nature's bloom !  
Along the dewy lawn to rove,  
And hear the music of the grove !  
Nor you, ye delicate and fair,  
Neglect to taste the morning air ;  
This will your nerves with vigor brace,  
Improve and heighten every grace ;  
Add to your breath a rich perfume ;  
And to your cheeks a fairer bloom :  
With lustre teach your eyes to glow,  
And health and cheerfulness bestow.

ARMSTRONG.

## SECTION VI.

*The drowning fly.*

1. In yonder glass, behold a drowning Fly !  
Its little feet, how vainly does it ply !  
Poor helpless insect ! and will no one save ?  
Will no one snatch thee from the threat'ning grave ?  
My finger's top shall prove a friendly shore,  
There, trembler, all thy dangers now are o'er.  
Wipe thy wet wings, and banish all thy fear :  
Go, join thy num'rous kindred in the air.  
Away it flies ; resumes its harmless play ;  
And lightly gambols in the golden ray.
2. Smile not, spectators at this humble deed :  
For you, perhaps, a nobler task's decreed :