

MISCELLANEOUS LESSONS.

Can'-dles	freez'-es	oil	shut'-ters
close	froz'-en	leaves	ta'-ble
coals	o'clock	skates	there

It is win-ter. It is ver-y cold. It freez-es. There are no leaves up-on the trees. The oil is froz-en, and the milk is froz-en, and the riv-er is froz-en.

All the boys have come out to slide. There is a man with skates. How fast he goes on his skates! Take care, there is a hole in the ice.

It is now five o'clock. It is dark. Let us go home. Close the shut-ters. Put the can-dles on the ta-ble. Call for some coals, and let us have a good fire.

Al'-ways	cro'-cus	gath'-er	noise	were
caw	days	leave	plow'ing	white
com'-ing	flow'-er	name	rooks	win'-ter

It is win-ter still, and ver-y cold; but the days are not so short as they were, and there is the cro-cus com-ing up, and not far from it there is a pret-ty white flow-er; what is its name? May I gather it? Yes, you may; but you must always ask leave beforé you gath-er a flow-er.

What a noise the rooks make, Caw, caw, caw! they are go-ing to make their nests. There is a man plow-ing the land.