

Blos'-som
car'-ry
cru'-el

flow'-er
gath'-er
hon'-ey

large
med'-dle
put'-ting

some
sting
trunk

Let us go to the bees. I like to see them; will they sting us?

No, they will not hurt us if we do not med-dle with them.

Where do all these bees fly to? To seek for hon-ey and wax, to car-ry to their hive. Where do they get hon-ey and wax? There, suck that blos-som. O, how nice it is! but how can the bees get hon-ey from that? I will tell you: they get it by put-ting their long trunk into the flow-er, and some they gath-er off the leaves.

But you do not let me see the wax. I cannot do that; it is not wax till the bees get it home to the hive. But I can tell you how they car-ry home the hon-ey and wax.

The honey is in a bag; the wax they car-ry in lit-tle cells in their hind legs. Look well, and you may see them. Do you see that bee? She has a large load; she will eat those balls, and turn them into wax.

Is it not cru-el in boys to kill the poor bees to get the hon-ey from them?

A-bove'
a-gree'
an'-gry
bless'-ed
chil'-dren

fam'-i-ly
for-get'
for-give'
gen-tle
kind'-ness

lov'-ing
pleas'-ing
praise
pray'-er
quar'-rel

raise
saints
scorn
tease
who