THE GOOD BOY.

PUBLISHED BY JOHN METCALF,
WENDELL, MASS.
William Davycott
THE

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J. METCALF....WENDELL, MASS.

1832.
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THE GOOD BOY.

The Good Boy loves his parents very dearly. He always minds what they say to him, and tries to please them. He is kind to his brothers, and sisters, and all his little play-fellows. He never fights nor quarrels with them, nor calls them names. When he sees them do wrong, he is sorry, and tries to persuade them to do better.

He does not speak rudely to any body. If he sees any
persons who are lame, or crooked, or very old, he does not laugh at them, nor mock them; but he is glad when he can do them any service.

He is kind even to dumb creatures; for he knows that though they cannot speak, they can feel as well as we. Even those animals which he does not think pretty, he takes care not to hurt. He likes very much to see the birds pick up bits of hay, and moss, and wool, to build their nests with; and he likes to see the hen sitting on her nest, or feeding her young ones; and to see the little birds in their
nests and to hear them chirp. Sometimes he looks about in the bushes, and in the trees, and amongst the strawberry plants, to find nests; but when he has found them, he would rather not see the little birds, than frighten them, or do them any harm.
He never takes any thing that does not belong to him, nor meddles with it, without leave. When he walks in his father’s garden, he does not pull flowers, nor gather fruit, unless he is told he may do so.

He never tells a lie. If he has done any mischief, he confesses it, and says he is very sorry, and will try to do so no more: and nobody, except they are bad, can be angry with him.

When he lies down at night, he tries to remember all he has been doing and learning in the day. If he has done
wrong, he is sorry, and hopes he shall do so no more; and that God who is so good, will love and bless him. He loves to pray to God, and to hear and read about him; and to go with his parents and friends to worship God.
The good boy, whose parents are rich, has fine clothes to wear; and he rides on a pretty little horse, and in a coach: but he does not, for all that, think that he is better than other boys whose parents are not rich.

He knows that all rich people are not good; and that
God gives a great deal of money to some persons in order that they may assist those who are poor.

When he sees little boys and girls that are ragged, dirty, and rude, and that have nobody to teach them to read, and to give them good books, he is very sorry for
them, and perhaps says to himself, "If I were a man, and had a great deal of money, I think no person that lived near me should be very poor. I would build a great many cottages for poor people to live in; and every cottage should have belonging to it a garden, and a field, in order that the poor people might have plenty of vegetables; and a cow, and a pig, and
some poultry: and they should not pay me much rent. I would give clothes to the little boys and girls; and they should all learn to read, and to write, and to work, and to be very good.”
The good boy, whose parents are poor, rises very early in the morning; and does as much as he can to help his father and mother.

When he goes to school, he walks quickly, and does not lose time on the road. For, he thinks and perhaps says to himself, “My parents are very good to save some of their money, in order that I may learn to read and write; but they cannot give me much, nor can they spare me long; therefore, I must learn as fast as I can: if any body has time to lose, I am sure I have not; and I should be very sorry,
when I am a man not to know how to read very well, in the bible and other good books."

He often sees naughty boys in the streets, and in the fields, fight and steal, and do many sad things; and he hears them swear, and call names, and tell lies: but he does not like to be with them, for fear they
should make him as bad as they are; and that anybody who sees him with them, should think that he too is naughty.

Sometimes he goes with his father to work; then he is very glad; and though he is but a little fellow, he works very hard, almost like a man. When he comes home to dinner, he says, “How hungry I
am! and how good this bread is, and this bacon! Indeed, I think every thing we have is very good."

When he sees little boys and girls riding on pretty horses, or in coaches, or walking with ladies and gentlemen, and having on very fine clothes,
he does not envy them, nor wish to be like them. He says, “I have often been told, and I have read, that it is God who makes some to be poor, and some rich; that the rich have many troubles which we know nothing of; and that the poor, if they are but good, may be very happy: indeed, I think that when I am good, nobody can be happier than I am.”

All good people love him, and speak well of him, and are kind to him; and he is very happy.