THE

SEASONS.

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J. Metcalf....Printer.
WENDELL, MASS.
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It is winter now, cold winter. It freezes. The pond is frozen; and the river is frozen. We can walk upon the river now. There is a man skating; and there are some boys sliding; and here is a man cutting fuel, to make a good warm fire.
SPRING.

When winter is quite over, spring will come again. O, spring is very pleasant! there will be daisies, and cowslips, and a great many pretty flowers; there will be blossoms and green leaves upon the
trees; and there will be young lambs, and chickens, and goslings.

SUMMER.

When spring is over, it will be summer. Then the weather is hot, and the days are long. There will be hay time and harvest,
and thunder and lightning. The fruit will be ripe; cherries, currants, peaches, and plums, and a great many other kinds of fruit; and there will be red roses that smell so sweet, and fine pinks.

AUTUMN.
When summer is over, the days will become short; there will be very few flowers left in the fields, and in the gardens; the leaves on the trees will begin to fade, and they will fall off. The weather will be cold, and there will be thick fogs. But it will not be winter as soon as summer is over. No, it will be autumn. Then apples and pears, chesnuts and walnuts will be ripe.

The little children find them scattered thick on the ground under the trees;
they are very busily engaged in gathering them, and laying by some to eat on winter evenings.

WINTER.

When autumn is over, winter, cold winter, will come again; and frost,
ice, and snow, and short days, and long nights.

Spring, summer, autumn, winter. And what are these called? They are called seasons.

How much alike each season suits;
The spring hath fragrant flowers;
The summer, shades; the autumn, fruits;
The winter, social hours.