

Why should we a minute despise,
 Because it so quickly is o'er?
 We know that it rapidly flies,
 And, therefore, should prize it the more.
 Another, indeed, may appear in its stead,
 But that precious moment for ever is fled.

'Tis easy to squander our years
 In idleness, folly, and strife;
 But, oh! no repentance or tears
 Can bring back one moment of life!
 But time, if well spent, and improv'd as it goes,
 Will render life pleasant, and peaceful its close.

LESSON III.

GLASS.

trans-pa-rent	cal-ci-ned	twirl-ing
mer-chant	suit-a-ble	twist-ing
cir-cum-stance	ap-pa-ra-tus	sil-ver-y
Sy-ria	glass-blow-er	pin-cer

Glass is made of sand or ground flint, and the ashes of certain plants which are caused to melt by exposure to intense heat. It is said to have been discovered by some merchants, who were driven by bad weather on the coast of Syria, in Asia. They had lighted a fire on the sea shore in order to warm themselves, with a plant called kali, and the sand mixing with its ashes, was melted into glass by the heat. This circumstance led the merchants to the discovery of the mode of making glass, which was first manufactured at Si'on, a town of Syria.