

A neat row of peas in full blossom was seen,
 French beans were beginning to shoot,
 And his gooseb'ries and currants, though yet
 they were green,
 Foretold him a plenty of fruit.

But Richard loved better in bed to repose
 And snug as he curl'd himself round;
 Forgot that no tulip, nor lily, nor rose,
 Nor plant in his garden was found.

Rank weeds and tall nettles disfigur'd his beds,
 Nor cabbage, nor lettuce was seen;
 The slug and the snail show'd their mischievous
 heads,
 And ate ev'ry leaf that was green.

Thus Richard the idle, who shrunk from the cold,
 Beheld his trees naked and bare;
 While Harry, the active, was charm'd to behold
 The fruit of his patience and care.

LESSON X.

THE WOLF.

con-sid-er-ed	ra-pa-ci-ty	Switz-er-land
pop-u-la-tion	in-tro-duc-tion	mis-tress
ter-ri-ble	fe-ro-ci-ty	spa-ni-el
a-gri-cul-ture	struc-ture	hu-man-i-ty

The wolf bears a strong resemblance to the dog tribe, both in his outward form and internal structure; but he possesses none of the useful or agreeable qualities of this friendly animal. He has