

Morning.

How beautiful is the morning! it is the pleasantest part of the day. People in the city do not derive as much benefit from it, as those in the country. If in the city you should rise up early every morning, you would not see anything, but a few men going to work, this you soon would get tired of. If in the country, on the other hand, you should rise up early, it would be very beneficial to you, as ^{well as} pleasing. You might go to some high hill, see the sun rise in all his glory, and enjoy a cool breeze. You might sit and watch the farmer as he drives his cows to pasture, or you might see him with horses ^{at} work early plowing up his ground, so that he can sow seed; or you may see him as he carts his hay and grain into the barn. While the eyes are thus delighted the ears are no less pleased, for you may hear the voices of different birds, all mingled together in harmonious strains; the bleating of the lambs, the lowing of the cow, the noisy brook as it goes babbling by in all its glee, the horn, summoning you to come to breakfast, and many others mingled together, these all in one sweet accord reach the ear and fill each pause the whispering wind doth make.

Extra Composition. (3 heads)
Jan 22nd 1868. A. Ince

Morning
An^o
Extra
Composition
By A. Tweed

June 22nd 1863

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