

**EARLY LESSONS. IN  
TWO  
VOLUMES. VOL. I**

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Early Lessons. In Two Volumes. Vol. I by Maria Edgeworth

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**MARIA EDGEWORTH**

**EARLY LESSONS. IN  
TWO  
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# EARLY LESSONS.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

BY MARIA EDGEWORTH.

SIXTH EDITION.

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VOL. I.

CONTAINING

FRANK.

THE LITTLE DOG TRUSTY.

THE ORANGE MAN.

THE CHERRY ORCHARD.

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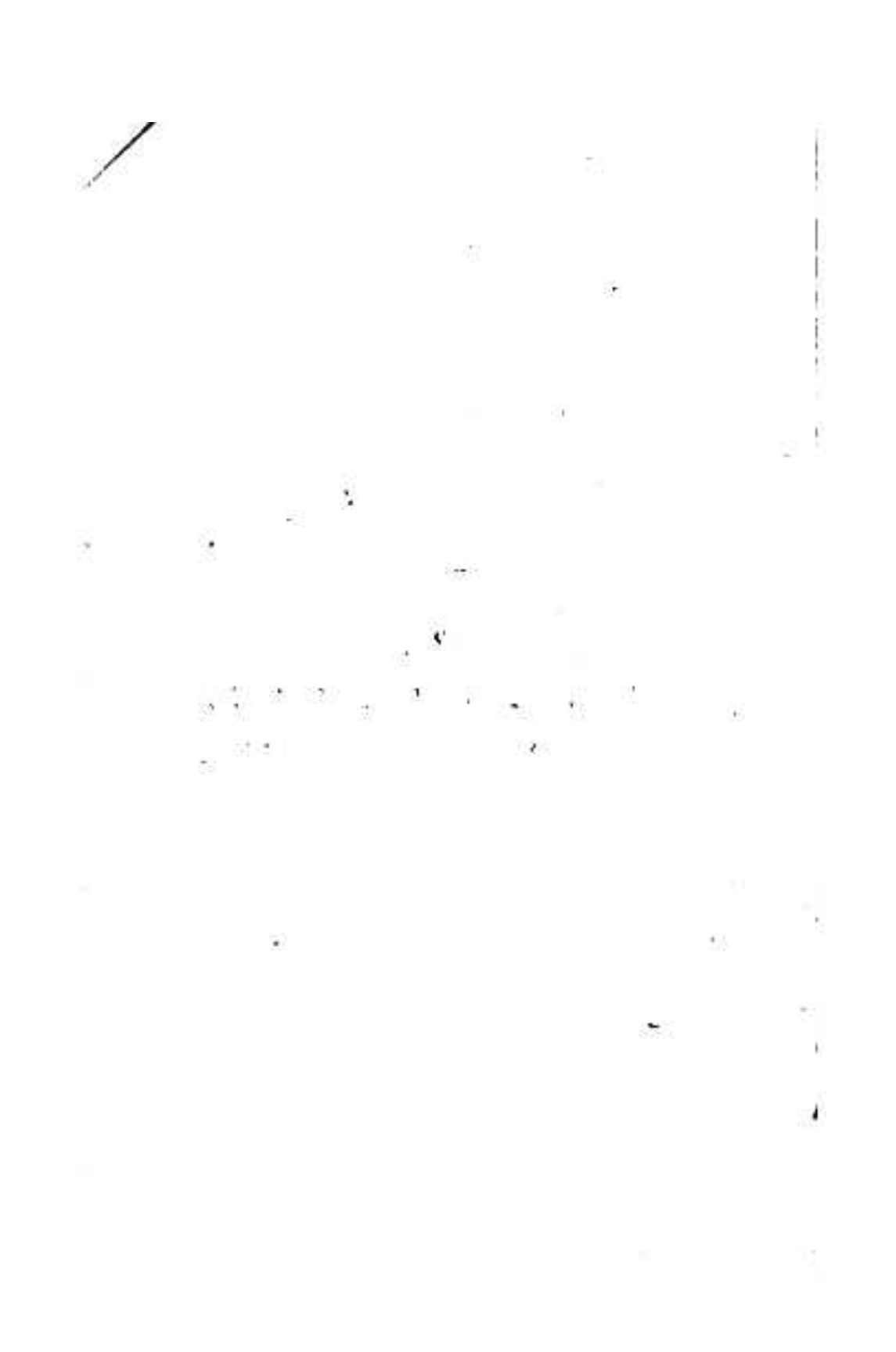
**DEDICATION.**

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**TO**

**MY LITTLE BROTHER WILLIAM.**

**M. E.**





## FRANK.

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THERE was a little boy, whose name was Frank. He had a father and a mother, who were very kind to him; and he loved them; he liked to talk to them, and he liked to walk with them, and he liked to be with them. He liked to do what they asked him to do; and he took care not to do what they desired him not to do. When his father or mother said to him, "Frank, shut the door," he ran directly, and shut the door. When they said to him, "Frank, do not touch

that knife," he took his hands away from the knife, and did not touch it.— He was an obedient little boy.

One evening, when his father and mother were drinking tea, he was sitting under the tea-table; and he took hold of one of the legs of the table; and he tried to pull it towards himself; but he could not move it. He took hold of another leg of the table; and he found that he could not move it: but at last he took hold of one, which he found that he could move very easily; for this leg turned upon a hinge, and was not fixed, like the other legs. As he was drawing this leg of the table towards him, his mother said to him, "Frank, what are you doing?"

And he answered, "Mamma, I am playing with the leg of the table."

And his mother said, "What do you

mean by saying that you are playing with the leg of the table?"

And Frank said, "I mean, that I am pulling it towards me, mamma."

And his mother said, "Let it alone, my dear."

And Frank took his hands away from the leg of the table, and he let it alone; and he came from under the table; and he got up, and stood beside his mother: and he said, "Mamma, I come away from the leg of the table, that I may not think of touching it any more:" and his father and mother smiled.

And Frank said, "But mother, will you tell me why you bid me let it alone?"

"Yes, I will, my dear," said his mother; and she then moved some of the tea-cups and saucers to another table; and Frank's father put the teurn upon another table; and then