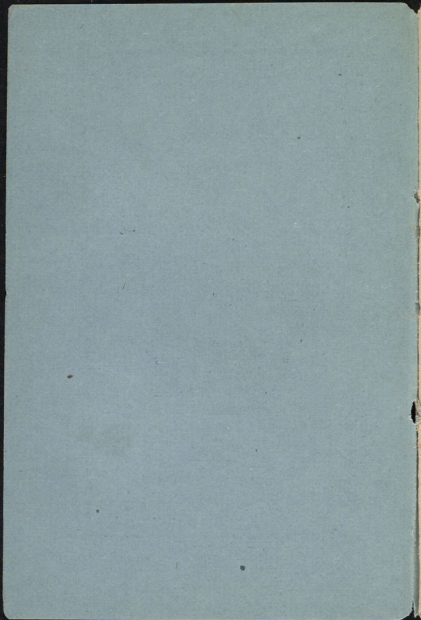


LITTLE FRANK'S<sup>6</sup>  
ALMANACK,

TO SHOW  
LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS  
THEIR PLAY DAYS.



PORTLAND:  
BAILEY & NOYES.



LITTLE FRANK'S  
ALMANACK,

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PORTLAND.  
BAILEY & NOYES.

FRANK says, if I play twelve hours and sleep twelve hours, that is, twenty-four hours, then is a whole day gone; and seven such days make a week; but, Emily does not know the names of all the days, and I shall now teach her on my own plan. So bring your cricket again, Emily, and call these names over after me, that I am going to show you. First, say Sunday Owl—Monday Falcon—Tuesday Quail—Wednesday Hoopoe—Thursday Vulture—Friday Avoset—Saturday Goose. Now look at the pictures

SUNDAY is the first day of  
the week.

OWL is the first Bird in our  
Book.



The Owl cannot look at the  
Sun, and therefore you will  
remember he is for Sunday.

This day is also called the  
Lord's Day, and the Sab-  
bath and the First Day.

**MONDAY** is the second day  
of the week.

**FALCON** is the second Bird  
in our Book.



The Falcon is a hunting  
bird and always flies as fast on  
**Monday**, as on other days.

**TUESDAY** is the third day  
in the week.

**QUAIL** is the third **Bird**  
in our **Book**.



The Quail is a pretty bird  
and is come off her nest on  
Tuesday. Now always re-  
member the Quail on Tuesday,  
because she is next to the Fal-  
con.

WEDNESDAY is the fourth  
day of the week.

HOOPOE is the fourth bird  
in our book.



The Hoopoe trims her crest  
on Wednesday, and wishes  
to look fine, for this is the  
middle day of the week, and  
she is going to a wedding.



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THURSDAY is the fifth day  
of the week.

VULTURE is the fifth bird  
in our book.



The Vulture gets very hungry by Thursday, and will devour all kinds of dead animals. Thursday afternoon is a Play-Day.

FRIDAY is the sixth day of  
the week.

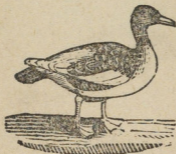
AVOSET is the sixth bird in  
our book.



The Avoset lives on fish,  
and you see he has a long bill  
to catch them. Friday is  
fish day, every one loves fri-  
ed fish, and all catholics eat  
fish on Friday.

**SATURDAY** is the seventh day of the week.

**GOOSE** is the seventh bird in our book



The poor Goose may be killed on Saturday, because they want her feathers to put into a bed; and when the bed is made you may lay down, for it is Saturday night, and you are tired.

FRANK now said that his sister must know the names of the Months, and a good way to remember them is by Pictures, as he had shown in the Days of the week. But he told Emily, first, that there were Four Weeks in a Month, —Twelve Months in a Year, and One Hundred Years in a Century—and that the Pictures he was about to show her, would stamp on her memory the order of the Months better than any other method. So my dear Emily, let us go on, beginning at January, and ending at December—and I beg you to be attentive to every thing each Picture says.

First Month. Man and Pitcher

JANUARY.



Cold Winter,  
and 31 days.

My name is A-qua-ri-us, which is Latin for Waterbearer. I always have water enough in my pitcher when all the rivers are frozen.

---

Second Month. Two Fishes.

FEBRUARY.



skating,  
and 28 days.

Our name is Pis-ces, which means Fishes, and we are plenty in February, whether there be ice or not. Aquarius will give us water enough to swim in.

Third Month. Butting Ram.

MARCH,



windy,  
and 31 days.

My name is A-ries, which is Latin for Ram. I was born in March, with a great many brothers and sisters, and so I stand for March.

---

Fourth Month. Mad Bull.

APRIL,



showers,  
and 30 days.

My Latin name is Tau-rus. You see I am a Bull, and was a little Calf in April, which is the month for calves, and that is the reason I stand for April.

Fifth Month. The Twins.

MAY,



flowers,  
and 31 days.

They call us Gem-i-ni in Latin, and Twins in English. You will think of us when you get two lilachs for Election Day.

---

Sixth Month. The Crab.

JUNE,



roses,  
and 30 days.

I am called Cancer, or the Crab, and I can walk backwards as well as forwards, and in June the earth goes back again and for that reason I am put for June.

Seventh Month. The Lion.

JULY,



cherries,  
and 31 days.

I am Leo, the Lion and I live in Africa, where the air is raging hot, and so I am put here for hot July, which is the Month when the American Eagle soared above the British Lion.

---

Eighth Month. A Virgin.

AUGUST,



thunder,  
and 31 days

I am miss Virgo, or the Virgin lady, resting myself this warm weather, and I have in my hand some wheat straw from the field.



Ninth Month. Pair of Scales

SEPTEMBER.



fruit,  
and 30 days

I am Libra, which means in English, Scales or Balances, and I can only hang even in September, as the days and nights are then equal all the world over.

---

Tenth Month. A Scorpion.

OCTOBER,



harvest,  
and 31 days.

I am Scor-pi-o, the stinging Scorpion, and my poison kills like the sickness of autumn Columbus discovered America in October

Eleventh Month. The Archer.

NOVEMBER,



thanksgiving,  
and 30 days.

I have a very hard name, but you must try to say Sa-git-ta-ri-us, the Archer, who shot at a ripe apple in November.

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Twelfth Month. Capering Goat.

DECEMBER,



christmas,  
and 31 days.

I am Ca-pri-cor-nus the Goat, and stand for the last month in the year Frank offers 12 Boston Picture Books to any who will get his Almanac by heart.

