THE

MULTIPLICATION TABLE

IN

RHYME,

FOR

YOUNG ARITHMETICIANS

NEW YORK:
KIGGINS & KELLOGG,
88 JOHN STREET

THE

MULTIPLICATION TABLE IN RHYME.

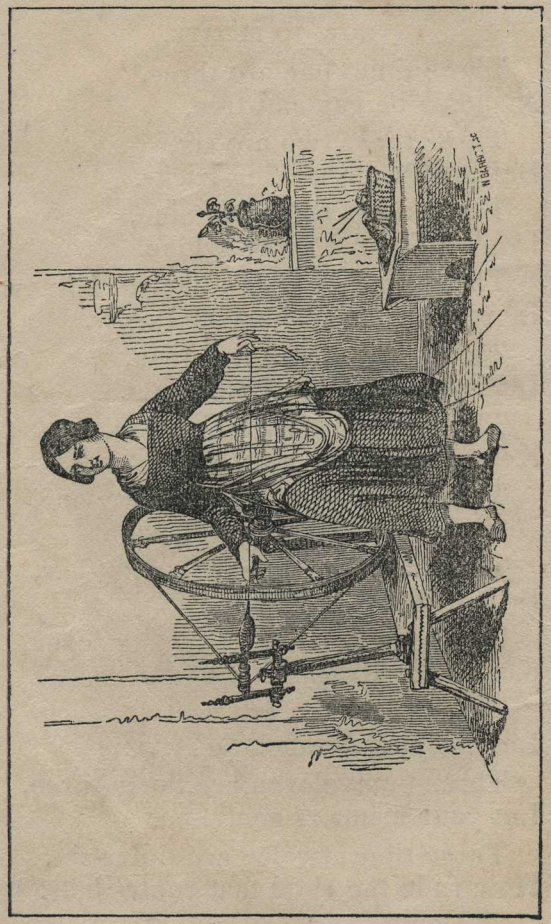
COME AND LEARN.

TWICE one are two,
I will teach you something new;
Twice two are four,
Repeat it o'er and o'er.
Twice three are six,
Be they apples, nuts, or sticks.
Twice four are eight,
I teach without a slate;
Twice five are ten,
Nor shall I use a pen.
Twice six are twelve,
It will do you good to delve.
Twice seven are fourteen,
But we'll have a little sporting.
Twice eight are sixteen,
Your mind let *that* be fixed in.

Twice nine are eighteen,
Don't be tired of waiting;
Twice ten are twenty,
You soon shall learn a plenty;
Twice eleven are twenty-two,
Patient steps will lead you through.
Twice twelve are twenty-four,
To-morrow come and learn some more.

HOW TO BEHAVE.

Three times one are three,
At home be gay and free.
Three times two are six,
But keep from teazing tricks.
Three times three are nine,
Don't make the kitten whine.
Three times four are twelve, I know.
In reading be distinct and slow.
Three times five are fifteen,
Let not your mind be shifting.
Three times six are eighteen,
Keep not people waiting.
Three times seven are twenty-one,
Rude and wicked children shun.
Three times eight are twenty-four,
Be not fretful any more.
Three times nine are twenty-seven,
Keep your writing fair and even.
Three times ten are thirty,
Let not your hands be dirty.
Three times eleven are thirty-three,
Let your manners gentle be.
Three times twelve are thirty-six,
How rude the child that contradicts.



LITTLE JANE.

Four times one are four,
Little Jane was very poor;
Four times two are eight,
And on others had to wait;
Four times three are twelve,
In the garden she would delve;
Four times four are sixteen,
And was handy in the kitchen;
Four times five are twenty,
And not always had a plenty.
Four times six are twenty-four,
Of learning she had little store;
Four times seven are twenty-eight,
But bore quite patiently her fate.
Four times eight are thirty-two,
And glad was she for work to do;
Four times nine are thirty-six,
And made us laugh with merry tricks;
Four times ten are forty,
And was gentle to the haughty.
Four times eleven are forty-four,
At length she prospered more and more;
Four times twelve are forty-eight,
And now's a good man's happy mate.

TAKING CARE OF FLOWERS.

Five times one are five,
Are our flowers all alive?
Five times two are ten,
They will soon be bright again.
Five times three are fifteen,
The earth requires shifting.
Five times four are twenty,
Give them water plenty.
Five times five are twenty-five,
Look, how the lovely roses thrive.
Five times six are thirty,
Take care, the thorns will hurt ye.
Five times seven are thirty-five,
Fresh and fair they all revive.
Five times eight are forty,
Dear children, I exhort ye,
Five times nine are forty-five,
For brighter flowers than these to strive,
Five times ten are fifty, know,
On virtue's living tree they grow,
Five times eleven are fifty-five,
And the coldest storm survive,
Five times twelve are sixty, dear,
And bloom through an eternal year.

SPRING.

Six times two are twelve,
Cloaks and mittens we may shelve;
Six times three are eighteen,
The youth no more are skating;
Six times four are twenty-four,
Wintry winds have ceased to roar;
Six times five are thirty,
Jack Frost no more will hurt ye.
Six times six are thirty-six,
See the hen protect her chicks;
Six times seven are forty-two,
How clear the robin's whistle too.
Six times eight are forty-eight,
See nature's carpet spread in state;
Six times nine are fifty-four,
View the rainbow arching o'er;
Six times ten are sixty—oh!
How the western clouds do glow.
Six times eleven are sixty-six,
Your thoughts on the Creator fix;
Six times twelve are seventy-two,
Who clothes this happy world anew.

SUMMER.

Seven times two are fourteen,
Now the pretty lambs are sporting;
Seven times three are twenty-one,
Though fierce and high the noontide sun.
Seven times four are twenty-eight,
The laborer's toils tell evening late.
Seven times five are thirty-five,
The fields, the groves, are all alive.
Seven times six are forty-two,
The panting herds the shade pursue.
Seven times seven are forty-nine,
The angler throws his trembling line.
Seven times eight are fifty-six,
The squirrel chirps, and plays his tricks.
Seven times nine are sixty-three,
How cool the stream beneath the tree.
Seventy, are seven times ten,
But look, how change the scene again!
Seven times eleven are seventy-seven,
Dark clouds obscure the blue of heaven.
Seven times twelve are eighty-four,
Deep thunders roll from shore to shore.

AUTUMN.

Eight times two are sixteen,
Warmer apparel we must be fixing;
Eight times three are twenty-four,
For summer's brilliant reign is o'er.
Eight times four are thirty-two,
Sportsmen now their game pursue.
Eight times five are forty, dear,
In beauty fades the passing year.
Eight times six are forty-eight,
The trees their doom, with smiles await;
Eight times seven are fifty-six,
Their hues like dying dolphins' mix.
Eight times eight are sixty-four,
Golden harvests crown our store;
Eight times nine are seventy-two,
Gleaners search the cornfields through.
Eight times ten are eighty, sure,
Let us not forget the poor;
Eight times eleven are eighty-eight,
For all should share our happier fate;
Eight times twelve are ninety-six,
Whom wo or poverty afflicts.

WINTER.

Nine times two are eighteen,
For winter we're no longer waiting;
Nine times three are twenty-seven,
For swiftly falls the snow from heaven.
Nine times four are thirty-six,
The youth in active gambols mix;
Nine times five are forty-five,
With skates and gliding sleighs they drive
Nine times six are fifty-four,
The merry bells approach the door;
Nine times seven are sixty-three,
Come in, our hearth will cheerful be;
Nine times eight are seventy-two,
We'll talk, and write, and read, and sew;
Nine times nine are eighty-one,
And when our evening task is done;
Nine times ten are ninety, child,
Thank God who on our home has smiled;
Nine times eleven are ninety-nine,
Then on our pillow soft recline;
Nine times twelve are a hundred eight,
Pity the traveller wandering late.

THE FATHER'S ADVICE.

Ten times two are twenty,
Be not grasping when you've plenty;
Ten times three are thirty,
For niggard tricks are mean and dirty.
Ten times four are forty,
Be not presuming, vain, or haughty;
Ten times five are fifty,
But be honest, wise, and thrifty.
Ten times six are sixty, dear,
On others' faults be not severe;
Ten times seven are seventy,
For charity sincere is heavenly.
Ten times eight are eighty,
Give your thoughts to subjects weighty;
Ten times nine are ninety, just,
For "earth to earth and dust to dust"—
Ten times ten are just a hundred,
'Tis thus the dearest ties are sundered.
Ten times eleven are a hundred ten,
Good boys will make the best of men;
Ten times twelve are a hundred twenty,
And thus continue permanently.

HOW TO LIVE.

Eleven times two are twenty-two,
Honor your parents—'tis their due;
Eleven times three are thirty-three,
And happy and thriving you will be.
Eleven times four are forty-four,
Gold ever creates a thirst for more;
Eleven times five are fifty-five,
For wisdom, 'tis better far to strive.
Eleven times six are sixty-six,
Peace-restorer to your name affix;
Eleven times seven are seventy-seven,
And higher will you stand with Heaven;
Eleven times eight are eighty-eight,
While shame is ever the wrangler's fate.
Eleven times nine are ninety-nine,
Seek for treasures in religion's mine;
Eleven times ten are a hundred ten,
And ever avoid the gambler's den.
Eleven times eleven are a hundred and
Improve your time, while shines the s
Eleven times twelve are a hundred and
For life's brief day will soon be throu

GOOD RESOLUTIONS FOR A YOUNG PERSON

Twelve times two are twenty-four,
My youthful task is nearly o'er.
Twelve times three are thirty-six,
Let me my thoughts a moment fix,
Twelve times four are forty-eight,
And on my duties meditate.
Twelve times five must sixty, be,
Oh! may I live from error free!
Twelve times six are seventy-two,
Let me all knowledge thus pursue,
Twelve times seven are eighty-four,
As I have conned these lessons o'er;
Twelve times eight are ninety-six,
Where toil and pleasure intermix.
Twelve times nine are a hundred eight,
Thus pressing onward fair and straight;
Twelve times ten are a hundred twenty,
That I, dear teacher, may content ye,
Twelve times eleven are 132,
I keep some noble aim in view,
Twelve times twelve are 144,
I rest till time and numbers are no more.

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