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LONGMAN'S

"Ship"

LITERARY
READERS

BOOK

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H.M. BROCK.

LITTLE BO-PEEP,
she lost her sheep,
And didn't know where
to find them;
Let them alone,
they'll all come home
And bring their tails
behind them.



NLE
1898

A good book is a true friend a wise author a public benefactor



LONGMANS'
'SHIP'
LITERARY
READERS

BOOK I

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1898

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FINE ARTS



1899
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THE "SHIP" LITERARY READERS. I.

LESSON 1.

How the Cat learned to Dance.

eat'-ing	wear	heard	hopped
sup'-per	dance	hun'-gry	tired
gar'-den	fid'-dle	teach	soles
plate	peep'-ing	fair'-y	laugh
bread	wished	brought	cried

1. Once upon a time an old cat sat eating his supper in a garden.

2. He had a plate full of sweet bread and milk. It was a warm night, and the cat sang for joy.

3. He was so happy that he said: "How nice it would be to have a dance, if only some one were here to play the fiddle!"



4. Not far off a little mouse was peeping out of his hole in the ground. He was very hungry, and wished for some of the cat's supper.

5. When he heard the cat say he would like to dance, he said: "Mr. Tom, I can show you how to dance without the help of a fiddle."



6. "Can you?" said the cat; "then come at once and teach me. I will not eat you."

7. Now the wise little mouse had some fairy boots hidden away in his hole. He brought them out and said: "If you will put on these fairy boots, they will make you dance before you can count ten."

8. So the cat put his hind legs at once into the boots, and then began to dance.

9. Faster and faster he hopped and danced till he became very tired.

10. "Stop, please!" he cried. "Take off these boots. I am tired. I want to stop."

11. But the little mouse only said: "Oh! dear, no! I do not know how to pull the boots off. You must keep on dancing till you wear the soles out."

12. So the cat danced all night. The little mouse ate up the bread and milk, and, for once, he was able to sit and laugh at the cat.



*A place for everything
and everything in its
place.*

Franklin.

LESSON 2.

A Change.

pret'-ty	cheeks	field	ter'-ri'-bly
pret'-ti-ly	curled	played	trod'-den
pret'-ti-est	white	changed	paint

1. I once had a sweet little doll,—
 The prettiest doll in the world ;
 Her cheeks were so red and so white,
 And her hair was so prettily curled !



2. But I lost my poor little doll,
 As I played in the fields one day ;
 And I cried for her more than a week,
 But I never could find where she lay.

3. I found my poor little doll,
 As I played in the fields one day.
 They say she is terribly changed ;
 For her paint is all washed away,
4. And her arm trodden off by the cows,
 And her hair not the least bit curled ;
 Yet for old times' sake she is still
 The prettiest doll in the world.

LESSON 3.

In a Minute.

fault	read'-ing	in'-stant	sto'-ry
fin'-ish	hop'-ping	caught	sor'-ry
fetch	threw	min'-ute	break
half	dart'-ed	dead	o'-pen

1. Little Nelly was a good girl, but she had one fault. When she was told to do anything, she would say: "In a minute."

2. "Nelly, dear, go and fetch my bag for me." "Yes, mother, in a minute. I have only half a page more to read to finish this story."

3. "Tea is ready, Nelly," said her

mother. "Come along, dear." "I'll come in a minute. I have only one more sum to do to finish my home-work."

4. One day she was reading a book, and her bird was hopping about on the floor.

5. Some one went out of the room, and left the door open.

6. "Shut the door, Nelly," said her mother. "In a minute," said Nelly.

7. Just then the old black cat darted into the room, and caught the bird in his mouth.

8. Nelly threw her book upon the table, and made a grab at the cat.

9. But he was too quick for her. In an instant he darted out of the room, with the bird in his mouth.

10. Nelly ran after him, and caught him in the garden, but the poor bird was dead.

11. She brought it into the house, and then sat down and cried, as if her heart would break.

12. "My dear child," said her mother,

"I am sorry your bird is dead. But if you had closed the door *at once*, when I told you, the cat could not have got in.

13. "Let it be a lesson to you. When you are told to do anything, do not say 'In a minute;' but do it *at once*."

LESSON 4.

FABLES.

The Farmer and the Donkey.

farm'-er	plen'-ty	shout'-ed	pole
don'-key	walk	once	car'-ry-ing
look'-ing	sil'-ly	reached	peo'-ple
beast	bought	shame	weight
strong	hear'ing	sling'-ing	al'-most

1. Once upon a time a farmer and his son went to a fair to buy a donkey.

2. After looking about for some time the farmer said to his son: "Here is just the beast for us! He is so strong that I am sure he will do plenty of work, and you will be able to ride upon his back."

3. So he bought the donkey, and started for home.

4. As they led the donkey along the road, they met some men, who said to the farmer:



the farmer:
 "Why don't you ride the donkey? How silly you are to walk when you might ride!"

5. On hearing this the farmer said: "The men are right, but the donkey is not strong enough to carry both. Jump up, my son; you shall ride him."

6. So they went on their way till they met a man who shouted to them: "Get down, you lazy boy, and let your father ride!"

7. The boy jumped down at once, and the farmer mounted the donkey.

8. They had not gone far when they met some women, who said: "There's a sel-

fish old man!
See, he rides
and lets his
little boy walk.
Why don't you
take him up
behind you?"

9. "Very well," said the farmer. "Anything to please you!" So he mounted his son behind him.

10. In this way they had nearly reached home when some one said: "What a shame to make one small donkey carry both of you! You are just as able to carry the donkey as he is to carry you."



11. "Anything to please you!" said the farmer. So they tied the donkey's legs together, and, slinging him upon a stout pole, they went on their way carrying the donkey between them.

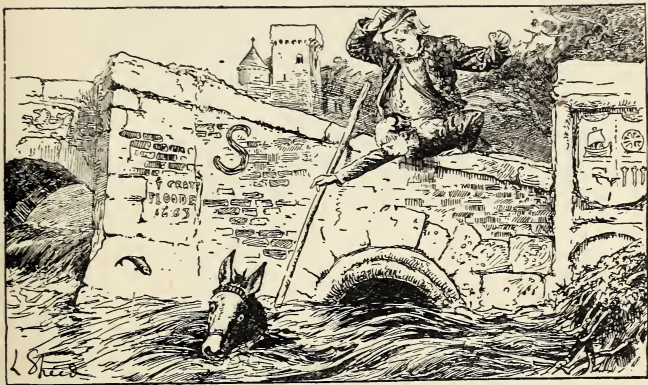


12. How the people laughed, to be sure! But they did not mind, and kept on their way, though they found the weight almost too much for them.

13. But the donkey did not like to be carried. So he tried to get free, and kicked as hard as he could.

14. Just as they were crossing a bridge

the donkey broke the ropes and fell into the river, where he was drowned.



15. The farmer found that he could not please everybody, and in trying to do so, he had lost his donkey too.

LESSON 5.

The Swing.

air	pleas'-ant-est	coun'-try	green
swing	riv'-ers	a-gain'	brown
roof	cat'-tle	fly'-ing	blue

- How do you like to go up in a swing,
Up in the air so blue?
Oh! I do think it the pleasantest thing
Ever a child can do!

2. Up in the air and
over the wall,
Till I can see so
wide,
Rivers and trees and
cattle and all
Over the country
side—



3. Till I look down on the garden green,
 Down on the roof so brown—
 Up in the air I go flying again,
 Up in the air and down !

R. L. STEVENSON,
From "A Child's Garden of Verses."

LESSON 6.

The Lark and the Robin.—PART I.

gray	thank	hid'-ing	laughed
sit'-ting	flew	rocks	la'-dies
sing'-ing	greed'-y	fox	cher'-ries
mer'-ry	hawk	bush'-es	to-geth'-er
hang'-ing	rob'-in	pleased	par'-ty

1. There was once an old gray cat sitting upon the grass in a field. A merry little lark came by, singing as he flew.

2. "Where are you going, little lark?" said the cat.

3. "I am going to sing a



song to the king," said the merry little lark.

4. "Oh! no! don't go there," said the cat; "but come to me. I will show you the pretty little bell that is hanging around my neck."

5. "No, thank you!" sang the lark, "I saw you eat the dear little mouse, but you shall not eat me." So away he flew.

6. He soon came to a tree where a greedy

hawk was sit-

ting. "Where are you going, little lark?" said the hawk.



7. "I am going to sing a song to the king," said the lark.

8. "Oh! no! don't go there, but come to me. I will show you my nest in a tree," said the hawk.

9. But the merry lark only sang: "No,

thank you, greedy hawk. I saw you kill the robin, but you shall not kill me." So away he flew.

10. A little farther along he saw a sly fox hiding among some rocks and bushes. "Good-morning, little lark ; where are you going so fast ?"

11. "I am going to sing a song to the king," said the lark.

12. "How good of you!" said the fox ; "but first come with me to see my dear little children. We live not far away."



13. But the lark only laughed, and said : "No ! no ! sly fox. I saw you eat the little rabbit, and you shall not eat me."

14. So the merry lark went on his way until he came to the king's garden. Here

he sang his very best. The king was so pleased that he said to the queen: "What shall we do for the merry lark that has sung so sweetly to us?"

15. "Let us give a party," said the queen, "and ask the robin to come and sing with him."

16. So the lark and the robin sang,



and the lords and ladies danced. Then some fine ripe cherries were given to the two birds, who flew away together.

LESSON 7.

The Lark and the Robin.—PART II.

rast	sight	eggs	worm
their	nar'-row	dropped	strange
a-greed'	lane	up-on'	friend
ei'-ther	wife	bird'-ies	scarce'-ly
should	warm	mouth	al'-ways

1. As the lark and the robin went on their way, the lark said: "See, dear robin, there is the sly fox. Never go near him!"

2. When they flew past the tree, he said: "See, dear robin, there is the greedy hawk. Never go near him!"

3. When they came to the field, he said: "See, dear robin, there is the old gray cat. Never go near him!"

4. Then the two birds agreed, if the merry lark saw either the fox, the hawk, or the cat, that he should sing:—

Robin! Robin! look out! look out!

The fox, the hawk, and the cat are about.

5. And if the robin saw either of them, that he should sing:—

Skylark! Skylark! look out! look out!
The fox, the hawk, and the cat are about.

6. As they flew along, the robin said: "Come with me, merry lark, and I will show you a pretty sight."

7. So they went down a narrow lane, until they came to a shady bank. "There!" said he, "there is my wife upon our nest!"

8. "Sweet! sweet! how do you do, merry lark?" said Mrs. Robin. Then the



two robins showed him a snug, warm nest, and in it there were four such pretty eggs.

9. "Now, come with me," said the lark.

"I have something to show you too!" So the two birds flew away until they came to the middle of a field.

10. "Now, do as I do," said the lark. Saying this he dropped to the ground. Then the robin flew beside him, and, hopping along among the sweet grass, they came to the lark's nest.



11. It was such a snug, warm nest, and in it there were four little baby larks. "What strange little birdies, to be sure!" said the robin. "They seem to be all mouth."

12. "Yes," said the lark; "they must be hungry." So the lark and the robin looked about and found some fat worms. They tore them into pieces, and dropped the bits into the open mouths.

13. Ever since that time the lark and the robin have been the best of friends. The lark sometimes flies so high in the air that the robin, sitting on a branch, can scarcely see him. But he can hear the lark's sweet notes, and knows that his friend is not far away.

14. They are always happy, and they teach us that we should always try to be happy too.

*Little lark, do tell me why
You are singing in the sky.*

Jane Taylor.

LESSON 8.

What Robin told.

red'-breast	yel'-low	feath'-er	leaves
build	down'-y	wov'-en	rare'-ly
breast	shreds	a-cross'	creep
wisp	floss	sun'-beam	eyed

1. How do the robins build their nest?

Robin Redbreast told me—

First a wisp of yellow hay

In a pretty round they lay ;

Then some shreds of downy floss,
 Feathers too, and bits of moss,
 Woven with a sweet, sweet song,
 This way, that way, and across !
 That's what Robin told me.

2. Where do the robins hide their nest ?

Robin Redbreast told me—
 Up among the leaves so deep,
 Where the sunbeams rarely creep,
 Long before the winds are cold,
 Long before the leaves are gold,
 Bright-eyed stars will peep and see
 Baby robins—one, two, three !
 That's what Robin told me.

LESSON 9.

What the Cat told Willie.—PART I.

dear	speak	month	won'-der
talked	dreamed	true	know
purred	fa'-ther	claws	eyes
oft'-en	moth'-er	sup'-per	chance

1. Willie was a dear little boy. He had a fine black cat named Tom, which

he was very fond of. He often played with Tom and talked to him.

2. Though Tom purred and sang to Willie, he could not talk. Willie often wished the cat could speak.



3. One night, when he was fast asleep, he dreamed that Tom began to talk, and tell him all about himself. This is what he said:—

4. "How very strange to be able to talk to you and tell you all about myself.

5. "Cats are not much like little boys. You have a kind father and mother to look after you. Ever since I was about a month old I have had to take care of myself.

6. "It is true that you are kind to me and feed me well. But for a very long time I had to find my own food.

7. "That is why I have such sharp claws. Look at them. See how strong and sharp they are. And yet, when I draw them in, my feet are so soft that I can run about without making the least sound.



A CAT'S FOOT WITH ITS CLAWS OUT.

8. "I am very fond of mice, you know. To tell you the truth, I have just had a fine fat mouse for supper.

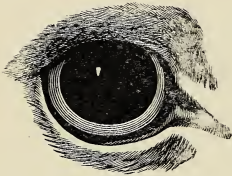


A CAT'S FOOT WITH ITS CLAWS IN.

9. "You wonder how I could see to catch him in the dark! Well, you know, cats can do what little boys can't do. They can see in the dark.

10. "Look into my eyes! See how wide open they are. If you look at them in the day-time, you will see that they seem to be nearly shut.

11. "At night my eyes are so wide



A CAT'S EYE AT NIGHT.



A CAT'S EYE BY DAY.

open that they let in enough light for me to see very small things.

12. "That little mouse did not know I was near him. I had been watching for some time, and when he ran out of his hole I saw him at once.

13. "I had been moving about the room so softly that the mouse could not hear me. I feel almost sorry for him—I can run so fast, and my claws are so sharp, that, once I got hold of him, he had no chance to get away."

LESSON 10.

What the Cat told Willie.—PART II.

bet'ter	taught	tongue	raw
meat	be-cause'	sweet'est	gnaw
piec'es	trou'ble	scratched	cous'-in
mut'ton	naugh'ty	eas'-i-ly	e-nough'
floor	warm	learn	an'-gry

1. "You are very good to me, dear Willie, but sometimes you are too kind. It is because you do not know better.

2. "You won't mind if I tell you of it, will you? I wish you would not take the trouble to cook the meat before you give it to me.

3. "I like it best raw. You never saw me cook a mouse, did you? Look at my tongue. See how rough it is. And look at my long sharp teeth.



A CAT'S MOUTH.

4. "They are not made to gnaw as rats and mice do. They are made to bite and tear things to pieces.

5. "My tongue is so rough that I can easily rub off the sweetest bits of the meat.



A CAT'S TONGUE.

With my sharp teeth I can tear it to pieces.

6. "I know that little boys like to have their meat cooked, but cats like it best raw. I am told that a big cousin of mine has a tongue so rough and strong that he can even lick a leg of mutton into pieces. Do you know him ?

7. "I was very naughty to you once, dear Willie. I forgot myself so far that I even scratched you. I am very sorry now. But it was enough to make any cat scratch.

8. "It was that day you tried to wash me. Cats don't need to be washed. Little boys do, I know. But I can keep myself clean, and cats do so hate to be wet.

9. "And, Willie dear, there is one other thing I want to tell you. You know that

every night you put me into a warm bed!

10. "Well, I want to tell you that, as soon as the lights are put out, I jump out of bed and sleep on the floor.

11. "My fur is so soft and warm that I do not need a snug bed as you do.

12. "And now I have no more to say about myself. I am so glad to be able to tell you all this. We shall learn to know each other all the better for this talk.

13. "But, I say, wasn't it fun when that big dog Dash ran after me for eating his meat! How angry he was when I ran up the tree! Didn't he bark and growl! It's a good thing that dogs can't run up trees."

14. Just then Willie awoke. He never forgot what Tom had said to him. It taught him that he must try to understand the cat better, and treat him as a cat would wish to be treated.

LESSON 11.

The Cats that went to Law.

cheese	ought	whole	trou'-ble
a-gree'	said	heav'-i-er	pay'-ment
di-vidé'	share	weight	crammed
want'-ed	set'-tle	mon'-key	be-longs'
steal	scales	mis-take'	none

1. Two cats, named Spot and Smut, stole a piece of cheese, but they could not agree how to divide it, for each wanted the larger share.

2. "I saw it first," said Spot. "So you did," said Smut; "but it was I who said: 'Let us steal it.'"

3. "So you did," said Spot; "but then, you see, it was I who stole it. So I ought to have the bigger piece."

4. There stood the two cats glaring at each other, and there lay the piece of cheese between them.

5. At last Smut said: "It will never do for friends to fall out about such a small matter as a piece of cheese. Let us go to Judge Monkey, and ask him to divide it for us."

6. "That's a good plan," said Spot ; and so off they ran.

7. "Very well," said the monkey, when they told him what they wanted him to do ; "give me the cheese, I will settle it for you." Saying which he looked very



wise, and broke the cheese into two parts.

8. "This won't do," said he. "One piece looks bigger than the other. I must get out my scales." He then put a piece of cheese into each pan of the scales.

9. "Ah!" said he, "just as I thought it

would be—one piece is heavier than the other.” So he bit a piece off the larger lump, and then put it back into the scales.

10. But now the other lump was the heavier. Then he bit off the piece from this, and tried again. Even now they were not quite the same weight.

11. He was just about to bite off another piece when the two cats said: “Stop! stop! If you go on like this there will be none left for us.”

12. “I can’t help that,” said the monkey. “You asked me to divide it so that each should have a piece as large as the other; and, my dear friends, I am doing my best for you.”

13. So he kept on—first biting one piece and then the other, till, at last, there was only a very small lump left.

14. By this time the cats saw what a mistake they had made. “Do stop!” they cried. “Give us what is left, and we will not trouble you to settle it for us.”

15. "No! no!" said the monkey. "It is true that only a small piece of cheese is left; but that belongs to me as payment for all the trouble I have taken."

16. He crammed the whole of it into his mouth, and none was left for the two cats.

17. They went away much wiser than they came, and made up their minds that they never would go to law again.

Be good for something.
Thoreau.

LESSON 12.

Whitefoot and Lightfoot.

light'-foot	cas'-tle	vel'-vet	hearth
white'-foot	climb	dain'-ty	de-sire'
wind'-ing	noise'-less	whisk'-er	gra'-vy
stair'-way	tooth'-some	speck'-led	plat'-ter
kitch'-en	guess	nib'-bles	jel'-ly

1. Lightfoot, in his castle,
Just behind the wall,
Creeps along his stairway,
Through his winding hall;

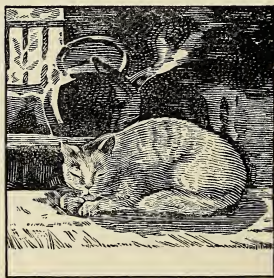
2. Stealing to his doorway
With a noiseless tread,



THE COOK GOES TO BED.

He waits to hear the sleepy cook
Climb up the stairs to bed.

3. Whitefoot, on the hearth-rug,
By the kitchen fire,
Dreams of dainty dinners,
Such as cats desire ;



WHITEFOOT BEFORE THE FIRE.

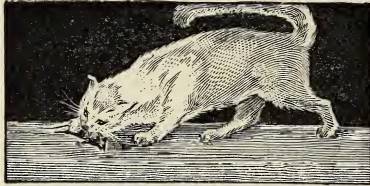
4. Cakes and cream and chicken,
Gravy—rich and nice—
Platters filled with speckled fish,
Plump and tender mice.
5. Lightfoot, from his doorway,
Creeps out quite at ease,
Tastes the golden butter,
Nibbles at the cheese ;
6. He finds the jelly toothsome,
And thinks the pies are fine ;
He says : " I'll call my little wife,
And she and I will dine."



LIGHTFOOT HAVING A TREAT.

7. Whitefoot moves a whisker,
Shakes her velvet ear ;

Who would guess the sleepy thing
A step so soft could hear ?



THE END OF LIGHTFOOT.

8. "Squeak !" there is no one awake
In all that quiet house,
And no one knows that, in the night,
Good pussy caught a mouse !

LESSON 13.

The Silly Frog.

damp	friend	string	hawk
ground	free'ly	course	car'ried
wa'ter	ex-cuse'	cru-el	tied
when-ev'-er	swim'-ming	treat	though
croak	jumped	pulled	eat'-en

1. Once upon a time a frog lived in a damp hole in the ground. He liked to be near the water, so that he could go for a swim whenever he chose.

2. He would sit quite still just at the edge of his hole, and all that he would say was: "Croak! croak!"

3. He had one friend, and to him he would talk freely. His friend was a little mouse.

4. Now, the mouse did not live very near to the frog. He liked a warm spot for his nest.

5. Every now and then he came to see the frog. The frog was always glad to see him, and would say: "Croak! croak! croak!"

6. One day, when the mouse came to see him, the frog said: "Croak! croak! I wish you would come for a swim with me."

7. "You are very kind," said the mouse. "But you must excuse me this time. I do not like swimming."

8. "Never mind," said the frog. "Come and try." But the mouse would not try.

9. Then the frog got angry. "Never mind, my friend; let me show you a new game," said he.

10. "Very well," said the mouse. "I shall be glad to play with you."

11. So the frog tied a string first to his own leg and then to the mouse's tail. Having done this, he jumped into the river.

12. Of course the mouse fell into the water with him. "Isn't this nice?" said the frog.

13. "No," said the mouse. "I do not think it is; and it is very cruel of you to treat me so."

14. The mouse pulled one way, and the frog pulled the other. The mouse was soon very wet. Just as he got near to the bank, a big hawk flew down and carried him off for his supper.

15. But the frog was tied to the mouse, and so he was taken away too. "Oh, dear," he said, "how silly I have been!"



I have killed my friend, and I shall be eaten too."

16. So he was ; and though we are sorry for the poor mouse, no one could be sorry for the silly frog.

LESSON 14.

The Fairies and the Shoemaker.

wheth'-er	al'-ways	cheer'-ful	al-read'y
fair'-ies	first	short'-est	him-self'
peo'-ple	learned	leath'-er	fin'-gers
tales	ham'-mer	mid'-night	beg'-gar
fan'-cied	re'-al	mor'-row	shoe-ma'-ker

1. "I wonder whether there are any real fairies," said little Mary. "I read about them in my story books, but I have never seen any. Have you, mother?"

2. "No, my dear. No one has ever seen any fairies. A long time ago, when

there were very few books, people used to tell each other tales in the long winter nights.

3. "They fancied there were little fairies always busy when people were asleep. What was the song I heard you singing about fairies?"

4. "This is the first verse, mother. I have not learned any more:—

Where is the road to fairy-land?

What is the shortest way?

Come, let us ask the flowers all,

And see what they will say!"

5. "That is very pretty," said her mother. "I will tell you a fairy story that was told to me when I was a little girl.

6. "There was once a shoemaker, who was very poor. He worked very hard. Tap! tap! tap! his hammer went from morn till night.

7. "But he was often ill, and sometimes he could do no work for weeks.

8. "He was always happy and cheerful, but at last he became so ill that he could work only for an hour each day.

9. "'What shall I do?'" said he. "There is no food in the house, the children are hungry, and I have only enough leather to make one pair of boots.

10. "'If I cut them out to-night, perhaps I shall feel able to make them to-morrow.'" So he cut out the boots, and went to bed.

11. "In the morning he sat down to make the boots. But, behold! they were already made.

12. "'This is very, very strange,'" said he. "Some good fairy must have helped me!

13. "He sold the boots, and bought enough leather for two pairs, which he again cut out at night.

14. "The next morning the two pairs were made. So every night he cut out some boots, and every morning he found

them made as well as he could have made them himself. In time he became a rich man.

15. "One night he sat up and watched. At the stroke of midnight he saw two



THE FAIRIES MAKING THE BOOTS.

lovely fairies come in and set to work at the boots. How fast their fingers flew till the boots were made!

16. "They never came again. But the shoemaker did not forget how kind they

had been to him. He spent much of his money in helping poor people, and no beggar was ever turned away hungry from his door."

LESSON 15.

Willie at the Farm.—PART I.

talk	morn'-ing	watched	dai'-ry
town	shin'-ing	a-fraid'	churn
quite	fresh	stroke	but'-ter
ear'-ly	stool	tried	han'-dle

1. Soon after Willie had his long talk with the cat, he went to stay at a farm.

2. He was a town boy, and had never been in the country before.

3. It was late at night, and quite dark, when he got to the farm. He was so tired that he went to bed at once.

4. Early in the morning he was wakened by many strange sounds. So he dressed as quickly as he could, and went out into the farm-yard.

5. The sun was shining bright, the birds

were singing, and the air was fresh and sweet.

6. "What a lot of cows!" said he. "I wonder why they are all standing there, and why they are all so still." "Moo! moo!" they said. "Moo! moo!"

7. Just then Betty, the milk-maid, came out, with her stool in one hand and her milking pail in the other.

8. "Good-morning," said Willie. "Where are you going?"

9. "I am going a-milking, sir," she said. At this she laughed, and Willie laughed too.

10. Willie watched her for some time, and the pail was soon full. Then he drank some of the fresh, warm milk. How sweet and good it was!

11. At first he was afraid of the cows. But he soon found that they were very tame, and would let him stroke them.

12. There was one cow that would not stand still. She tried over and over again to upset the milk pail. But Betty was

kind to her, and in time the cow became quiet.

13. "What are you going to do with all the milk?" said Willie.

14. "Come with me," said Betty, "and you will see." So they went to the dairy.

15. She poured the milk into pans and then left it, so that the cream might rise to the top.

16. Then she went to other pans, and skimmed the cream from the milk that had been standing for some time. She put the cream into a churn and began to turn the handle.

17. "Let me help you, please," said Willie. So they both kept on turning, and in time the cream was made into butter.

*Where there is a will, there
is a way.*

LESSON 16.

Willie at the Farm.—PART II.

break'-fast	thir'-ty	wa'-ter	heav'-y
would	stream	shout'-ing	dirt
please	fun'-ny	bark'-ing	curl
clev'-er	bus'-y	bleat'-ing	oth'-er
use	tum'-bling	cut'-ting	scene

1. After breakfast, the farmer said :
 " Would you like to come with me,
 Willie? I am going to look after the
 sheep."

2. " If you please," said Willie. So they
 went out through the farm-yard and into
 the fields. Dash, the sheep-dog, was with
 them.

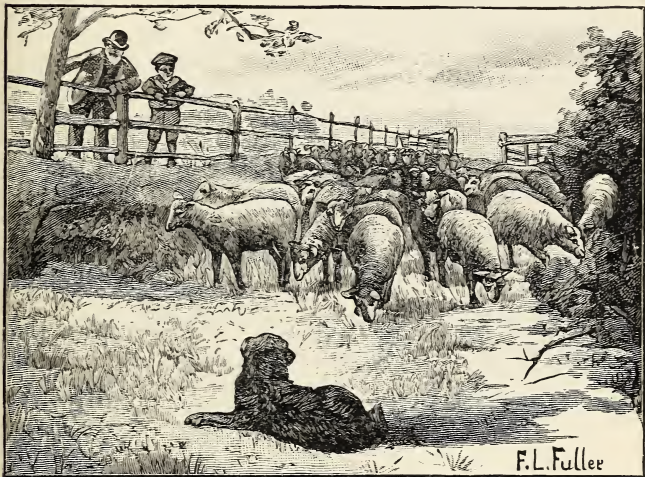
3. Willie watched Dash for some time.
 Then he said : " Farmer Brown, what a
 clever-looking dog Dash is !"

4. " Yes," said the farmer, " he is a very
 good dog, and knows many things. A
 good dog is of great use on a farm.

5. " I often think dogs are as clever

as men. Dash knows all that I say. Watch him now!" He looked at the dog and said: "Go and fetch all the sheep from the next field."

6. In an instant, Dash started off as



A SHEEP-DOG MINDING THE SHEEP.

fast as he could. He soon came back with about thirty sheep.

7. "Hold them there!" said the farmer. And at once Dash made the sheep stand quite still.

8. They went across two fields, and

then came to a stream. "Look!" said Willie, "they are washing the sheep! How very funny! I wash my dog, but I did not know that sheep were washed."

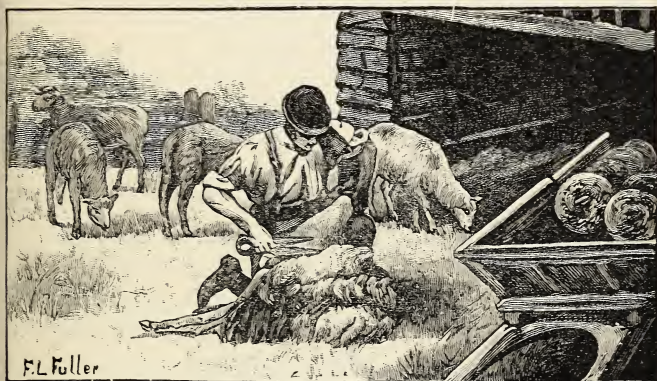


SHEEP-WASHING.

9. What a busy scene it was! The men were tumbling the sheep into the water, and turning them round and round. The sheep were trying their best to get away. Dogs were barking, men were shouting, and sheep were bleating.

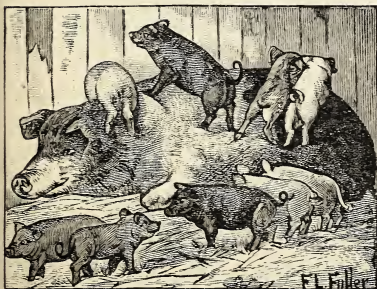
10. Then they went to the big barn.

Here Willie saw men cutting the wool off the sheep's backs. "How nice it must be for the sheep," he said, "to have their heavy coats taken off!"



SHEEP-SHEARING.

11. On the other side of the farm-yard the pigs lived. There was one



big, fat pig that had four little piggies on her back. Five other little pigs were playing near her.

12. One was such a funny little fellow ! He would push his sharp nose into the dirt. Then he would throw up his legs, and curl up his little tail, as he dashed about from place to place.

LESSON 17.

Willie at the Farm.—PART III.

din'-ner	creep'-ing	some'-how	marched
climbed	cor'-ner	screamed	scold'-ing
brood	be-neath'	drowned	quack
pecked	splash	wait'ed	right

1. After dinner, Willie went across the farm-yard and climbed up into a tree.

2. Running about the yard were two hens, each of which had a brood of young chicks.

3. Little Black Hen had ten chicks. How proud she was of them ! They were such tiny little things. " Peck ! peck ! " said Black Hen, and ten little chicks all pecked together.

4. Just then Willie saw Mr. Rat come

creeping round a corner. He was looking for a nice young chick for his supper.

5. But Black Hen saw him. "Cluck ! cluck !" she said, and all the ten little chicks ran to her and hid beneath her wings.

6. Willie sat quite still in the tree, and soon he saw a very funny sight.

7. Little Brown Hen had seven chicks. That is to say, she thought they were chicks. "But, somehow, they do not seem quite right," she said to herself.



8. As she led them across the farm-yard, they caught sight of the pond and ran to it as fast as they could.

9. Splash ! splash ! in they went, and in a moment they were swimming about.

10. "Cluck! cluck!" screamed little Brown Hen. "Come back! You will all be drowned. I am sure you will."

11. But all they said was, "Quack! quack!"

12. "Oh! dear!" said Brown Hen. "Who ever heard chicks say, 'Quack! quack!' I am sure I never did."

13. She waited till the little ducks were tired. Then she marched off with them, scolding them all the way.

14. Willie went back to the farm-house and had his tea. After that, Farmer Brown let him ride on Dobbin, the old horse, when the horses went to drink in the pond. He was very tired when he went to bed.

*Only keep this rule in view,
"Try, try again."*

LESSON 18.

The Little Honey-makers.—PART I.

down	flow'er	first	hun'-dred
hon'-ey	hap'-py	drones	thou'-sand
buzzed	qui'-et	queen	nurs'-es
hummed	cor'ner	bread	grubs

1. Down in a garden,
 In a snug bee-hive,
 Lived a mother honey bee,
 And her little honeys five.
 "Buzz!" said the mother,
 "We buzz!" said the five;
 So they buzzed and they hummed
 In the snug bee-hive.



2. We all
 know the busy
 bee. We see her
 flying from flow-
 er to flower. We
 hear her happy
 buzz, buzz!
 hum, hum!

3. She has

been busy all day, and is now on her way home. Where does she live? Let us follow her and see.

4. Her home is in a quiet corner of the garden. There she lives with a great number of other bees. We call her house the hive.

5. There are three kinds of bees in the hive. In the first place, there is the queen or mother bee. She is larger than the others, and is the mother of them all.



QUEEN.



DRONE.



WORKER.

6. She lays all the eggs from which the young bees come. She does not work, and the other bees wait upon her.

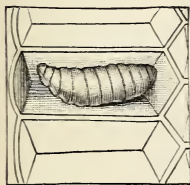
7. Then there are the drones. There are a few hundred of them in a hive.

They also do no work; but they walk about and hum loudly. We might think they were very busy, but we know better.

8. Last of all there are the workers. There are thousands of them in a large hive. They make the honey and wax, and work hard all day.

9. The queen lays many eggs, which, after a time, become fat little grubs that have no wings or legs.

10. The working bees know that some of the little grubs will grow up to be working bees, that some will be drones, and others will be queens.



A GRUB IN ITS CELL.

11. Some of the old bees are nurses, and take great care of the young ones.

12. They put the grubs that are to turn into working bees into very small rooms, called cells. They feed them upon bee-bread, but they do not give them much to eat.

13. The grubs that are to turn into queen bees are put into larger cells. There are not many of them. They are given plenty of nice things to eat.

LESSON 19.

The Little Honey-makers.—PART II.

be-came'	hurt	swarm	an-oth'-er
knew	long'-er	bunch	fight
crowd'-ed	man'y	branch	young

1. After a time, some of the grubs become queen bees. Then they begin to sing a little song.

2. The old queen bee hears the song, and knows that there are other queen bees in the hive.

3. "This will never do!" she says. "There is no room for them and for me too!"

4. Soon one of the young queen bees



"THE OLD QUEEN FLIES AT HER."

comes out of her cell, and the old queen flies at her at once to turn her out of the hive.

5. But the working bees crowd around her, and will not let her hurt the young queen.

6. Then the old queen grows angry. "I will not stay here any longer," she says. "I am not wanted."

7. Many of the old bees say: "If you go, we will go with you." So the queen and the old bees come out of the hive in a big swarm.



A SWARM OF BEES ON A BRANCH.

8. They hang in a big bunch upon the branch of a tree, until some one comes and puts them into a new hive. Here they set to work at

once, just as they had done in their old home.

9. The young queen is now at the head of the old hive. The bees swarm round her, and fan her, and feed her with nice things.

10. How gay and happy she is! But soon another young queen comes out of her little cell.

11. "This will never do!" says the first young queen. "There is not room for two queens in one hive."

12. Then a great fight begins between the two queens. They cannot stop even when they are tired, for the working bees will not let them.

13. At last one is killed. The queen that is left then flies to the cells where there are other grubs that might become queens, and kills them all.

14. She is now queen of the hive. She lays a large number of eggs, which, in time, become young bees. In her turn

she also has to leave the hive, and a new queen takes her place.

LESSON 20.

The Little Honey-makers.—PART III.

a-bout'	used	cov'-ered	comb
tongue	scoops	brush	win'-ter
push'-es	sweeps	cells	la'-zy
heart	spring	num'-ber	i'-dle

1. We talk of the busy bee. But what is the bee so busy about?

2. If we look at a working bee, we shall see that it has two little bags.

3. It also has a very long tongue, which it can roll up when it is not being used.

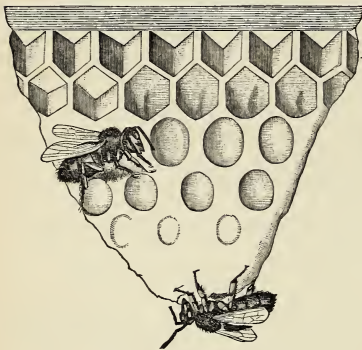
4. It pushes this long tongue into the heart of a flower, and scoops out some honey, which it drops into its honey bag.

5. When the bee is inside the flower, it becomes covered with fine yellow dust. Now, the bee has a little brush upon each leg, with which it sweeps the dust into its other bag. This one we shall call the wax bag.

6. As soon as the two bags are full, the bee flies away home. It makes the flower honey into bee honey, and the flower dust into beeswax.

7. What does it do with the honey and the wax when they are made?

8. If you look into a hive, you will see



BEES MAKING CELLS.

many of the working bees hard at work, making little rooms.

9. These rooms have six sides, and are called cells. The bees mix up the wax till it is

soft, and then build the cells with it.

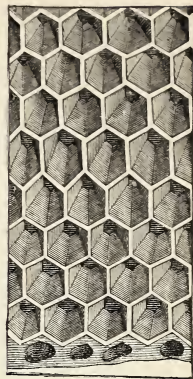
10. When a cell is ready, the bees fill it with honey, and then close it up. A great number of these cells make up what is called the honey-comb.

11. Bees store up honey in this way for food. In the winter they sleep most of the

time. They wake up now and then, and feed upon the honey. Then they go to sleep again.

12. Before winter comes, they kill the lazy drones. They do not wish to have to feed them.

13. When spring comes, and the sun shines warm and bright, the bees wake up again and set to work as hard as ever. They teach us that we should never be idle.



PIECE OF HONEY-COMB.

*A swarm of bees in May,
Is worth a load of hay;
A swarm of bees in June,
Is worth a silver spoon;
A swarm of bees in July,
Is not worth a fly.*

Mother Goose.

LESSON 21.

The Sad Story of Chicken Little.

chick'-en	three	heads	cried
lit'-tle	could	where	un-til'
fall'-ing	hur'-ry	wise	run'-ning

1. One day Chicken Little went out into the garden. She had not gone far when a big leaf fell on her back.

2. "Oh! dear!" said she, "the sky is falling." So she ran away as fast as she could.

3. As she ran she met Hen-Pen.

4. "Oh! Hen-Pen!" she shouted, "the sky is falling. I heard it, and part of it fell on my back."

5. So Hen-Pen ran with her. Then they met Duck-Luck.

6. "Oh! Duck-Luck! the sky is falling."

7. "Why! how do you know?" said Duck-Luck.

8. "Chicken Little heard it, and part of it fell on her back."

9. Then all three ran away as fast as they could.

10. They next met Goose-Loose. "Where are you going in such a great hurry?" she said.

11. "Oh! Goose-Loose! have you not



"YOU HAD BETTER COME WITH ME," SAID THE FOX.

heard that the sky is falling?" said Duck-Luck.

12. "No! no!" said Goose-Loose. "Who said so?"

13. "Hen-Pen told me, and she had the news from Chicken Little, who heard it falling, and part of it fell on her back."

14. So all four ran as if for their lives. What a sight they were, with their heads out and their feathers flying in the wind!

15. As they ran and ran, they met Mr. Fox-Lox. "Where are you going?" said he. "Why are you running so fast?"



A SNUG PLACE UNDER THE GROUND.

16. "Oh! Mr. Fox-Lox!" they all cried, "the sky is falling. Chicken Little heard it, and part of it fell on her back."

17. Mr. Fox-Lox looked very wise. Then he said: "If the sky is falling, you had better come with me. I have a snug place

under the ground, where you will be safe, even if the sky does fall."

18. So they all ran until they came to a big hole in the ground. Into the hole they went; but they never came out again.

19. Can you think what became of them?

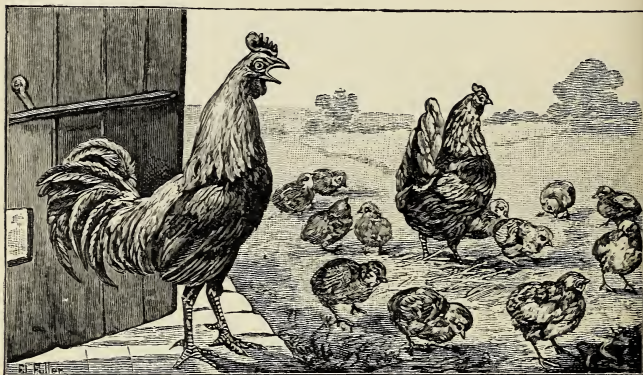
LESSON 22.

The Clucking Hen.

bar'-ley	to-day'	walk	chicks
cluck'-ing	some'-thing	else	snug
hatched	doz'-en	breast	small

1. "Will you take a walk with me,
My little wife, to-day?
There's barley in the barley field,
And hay-seed in the hay."
2. "Thank you," said the clucking hen,
"I've something else to do;
I'm busy sitting on my eggs,
I cannot walk with you."
3. "Cluck! cluck! cluck! cluck!"
Said the clucking hen;
"My little chicks will soon be hatched,
I'll think about it then."

4. The clucking hen sat on her nest,
 She made it in the hay ;
 And warm and snug beneath her breast
 A dozen white eggs lay.
5. Crack, crack, went all the eggs,
 Out dropped the chickens small.



- “ Cluck ! ” said the clucking hen,
 “ Now I have you all ! ”
6. “ Come along, my little chicks,
 I’ll take a walk with YOU.”
 “ Hallo ! ” said the barn-door cock,
 “ Cock-a-doodle-do ! ”

LESSON 23.

The Thoughtless Boy.—PART I.

thought'-less	sis'-ter	learned	just
ta'-ble	play'-ing	hap'-py	mew'-ing
learn'-ing	curled	hurt'-ing	tem'-per
les'-sons	kit'-ten	please	mend

1. Tom Brown was not a bad boy. But he was very thoughtless, and because of this he often did unkind things.

2. One wet day he was sitting at the table learning his lessons. His little sister Dot sat on the rug before the fire. She was playing with her doll, Miss Dinks.

3. Near her was Spot, the old cat, who was curled up as near to the fire as she could get. Her little kitten lay beside her. The kitten's name was Smudge.

4. They were all very quiet and very happy. But when Tom had learned his lessons, he began to look around for something to play with.

5. He picked up Smudge, and, standing her upon her hind legs upon the table, he

said: "Now then, kitty, let me teach you how to dance."

6. But Smudge did not like to be made to dance, and said: "Mew! mew!"

7. At this Dot and the old cat looked up to see what was the matter.

8. "Oh! Tom, you are hurting poor Smudge! Do please stop," said Dot.

9. "Mew! mew!" said the old cat. But Tom went on for some time. Then he let Smudge go free.

10. The poor kitty walked round and round the table, mewing all the time. She wanted to get down to her mother, but the table was very high, and she could not jump so far.

11. "Please, Tom, do lift her down," said Dot. Just as she spoke, poor little Smudge fell to the floor and hurt her head.

12. "How cruel of you, Tom! I will tell father," said Dot, who was crying.

13. Tom was now in a bad temper. "If

you tell father, I will let your doll, Miss Dinks, fall from the table," said he.

14. Saying this, he took the doll away from Dot, and began to dance her upon the table. Then he let her fall to the floor, and her head was broken off.

15. Poor Dot cried as if her heart would break. Tom was sorry now for what he had done, and said: "Never mind, Dot, I can mend her. I did not mean to hurt her. I was only thoughtless."

LESSON 24.

The Thoughtless Boy.—PART II.

lay	pa'-per	skates	tears
a-wake'	Christ'-mas	thrown	truth
write	pres'-ents	San'-ta Claus	head
piece	pair	hurt	for-give'

1. When Tom went to bed that night, he lay awake for some time. His father had asked him to write down on a piece of paper the names of some things he would like for Christmas presents.

2. "I should like a bat, a ball, a new pair of skates——" Just then he thought he saw the bedroom door thrown open, and who should walk in but Santa Claus!



3. He had a kind old face, and such a merry eye! His hair was long and white, and he carried on his back a big bag, full of such things as children love.

4. "Ho! ho!" he said. "Here's little Tom Brown. Last year, when I called, I was told such things about him that I was not sure whether I ought to give him any gifts. I hope he has been better this year."

5. "Has any one anything to say why Tom Brown should not have his presents this year?" said Santa Claus.

6. "Mew! mew!" And there in the doorway stood Spot, with Smudge in her mouth.

7. "Hallo!" said Santa Claus, "what have you to say?"

8. "Mew! mew! Please, Santa Claus, I am sorry to have to say that Tom let my poor kitty fall from the table and hurt herself to-day."

9. "That's bad! that's bad!" said Santa Claus. "Is there any one else who has anything to say against Tom Brown?"

10. Then he heard a child crying, and, looking round, he saw Dot, with Miss Dinks in her arms.

11. "Well, my little dear, what is the matter?"

12. "Oh! please, dear Santa Claus, I don't want to have to tell about Tom. But, you know, I must speak the truth. Tom broke Miss Dinks's head to-day.

13. "But, dear Santa Claus, he didn't mean to hurt her. Do forgive him. He is so sorry."

14. "Do you forgive him?"

15. "Oh! yes! and so does Miss Dinks. And so do you, Spot and Smudge, don't you?"

16. "Mew! mew! Yes! yes!" they said.

17. "Well, then," said Santa Claus, "and so must I."

18. Just then Tom woke. His eyes were full of tears, and he made up his mind that he would not be thoughtless, and that he would be kind to everybody. To show how sorry he was, he saved his money and bought Dot a lovely doll. So Spot and Smudge never again had complaints to make.

LESSON 25.

FABLES.

The Fox without a Tail.

caught	killed	sil'-ly	got'-ten
tail	odd	fox'-es	wants
pulled	friend	with-out'	leav'-ing
hunt'-er	thought	stood	late'-ly

1. There was once a fox that was caught by his tail in a trap. He knew he would be killed if the hunters found him there.

2. So he pulled and pulled, and at last he got out of the trap, but he left his tail behind him.

3. He ran away as fast as he could, and soon reached his den.

4. Here he hid himself for some days. He did not wish his friends to see him now that his tail was gone. He felt that he must look so very odd.

5. At last he thought of a way out of his trouble. If he could only get all the other foxes to have their tails cut off, he would not mind the loss of his own.

6. So he sent for all the other foxes to come and see him.

7. When they were all there, he said: "My friends, I have lately gotten rid of my tail, and I find it so much better to be without it, that I thought I would tell you. I find that I can run faster, and get about so much better. If you are wise, you will all have your tails cut off at once."



8. For a moment or two the foxes sat and looked at each other. No one had ever told them before that they would be so much better without their tails!

9. At last an old fox stood up and said: "We have all heard what you have said, but it seems to me that you would be very glad to get your own tail back again, if you could. You only wish us to have our tails cut off, so that we may look as bad as you."

10. "Quite right!" said all the other foxes. "That is what he wants, but we are not so silly." So they laughed at the fox that had lost his tail, and ran away, leaving him all alone.

LESSON 26.

Practice in Reading Script.—The Monkey and the Cat.

1. *A monkey and a cat once lived in the same house.*

They were great friends, and were also very great thieves.

2. One day as they prowled about they saw some fine chestnuts roasting in the ashes. "Hurrah!" said the monkey, "here's a chance for a good dinner."

3. "If we are quick about it we can get them all before the little boy comes back."

4. "But, my dear friend," he said to the cat, "as your claws are longer than mine you had better pull them out of the fire and then we can share them afterwards."

5. So the cat set to work, and though he burned his paws very badly he got them all out one at a time, and threw them behind him.

6. Then he turned round for his share. But while the cat had been busy pulling the nuts out of the fire the greedy monkey had eaten them.

7. Only the shells were left.

8. So we see that a thief will even rob another thief.

LESSON 27.

The Fly's Story.

com'-mon	be-lieve'	changed	catch
crawls	tick'-ling	won'-der	wasps
crawled	ly'-ing	ceil'-ing	nose
walls	my-self'	try'-ing	toes

1. Baby-bye,
 Here's a fly;
 Let us watch him, you and I!
 How he crawls
 Up the walls,
 Yet he never falls!
 I believe, with six such legs,
 You and I could walk on eggs;
 There he goes,
 On his toes,
 Tickling baby's nose.

2. Let us hear what the fly would say
 if he could talk.

3. "I am only a common house-fly. At
 one time I was a little white egg,
 lying upon a piece of meat.

4. "Then I became a small fat
 grub, and was very hungry.



A FLY: LIFE SIZE.

5. "So I ate all I could, and then I found that my skin began to grow hard.

6. "In a short time it became so hard all over me that I found myself shut up in a case.



A GRUB.

7. "But I was not dead. Oh! dear, no! I was only being changed.

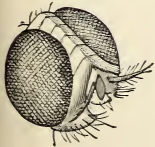
8. "My legs and my wings began to grow. Next I found that I had a head with eyes and mouth in it.



A FLY'S LEG : MUCH ENLARGED.

9. "It was now time to come out of my case, so I broke it open and crawled out.

10. "How fine it was to be in the open air! The light was very strong at first, but I found that I could see very well. And no wonder! for I have about four thousand eyes.



A FLY'S HEAD,
SHOWING EYES :
MUCH ENLARGED.

11. "You think that I have two eyes only. Look at them

with a strong glass. Do you see thousands of little dots? Each dot is an eye. Is it any wonder that I can see so well?

12. "I have six legs and two wings. I can do what little boys cannot do. I can walk upon the ceiling.

13. "'How can I do that?' you ask. Look at my foot. You will see that it is covered with little hairs. By their help I can cling to the ceiling, and so I do not fall down.

14. "I have only two wings, but they are very good ones. I can fly about all day, and never grow tired.



A FLY'S FOOT: MUCH ENLARGED.

15. "I fly into the basin, and steal your sugar. I taste the gravy and bite holes in the cake.

16. "I am very useful too. My friends and I eat up all kinds of things, that would become rotten if they were left to lie about.

17. "I hope you will never hurt a fly. There are so many trying to kill us.

18. "There are Fido, your dog, and Smut, your cat. They like to catch and eat flies. Then there are spiders, and birds, and wasps. I hope you will let me alone. Please do!"

LESSON 28.

The Little Paper-makers.—PART I.

liv'-ing	thick	bod'-y	feel'-ers
walk'-ing	sweep	black	waist
hid'-ing	won'-der-ful	stripes	glue
stings	fel'-low	fixed	read'-y

1. When Willie had been at the farm for a few days his mother came to see him.

2. As they were walking along, she said: "See, Willie, there is a wasp!" "Yes," said Willie; "I know him. He stings, so I try to kill him."

3. "You should not do that, my dear boy. You must learn to be kind to all living things. God made them all, and each has his work to do in the world.

4. "Now, let me tell you about a wasp. When I have done, I am sure you will think as I do, that he is a wonderful little fellow.

5. "The body of the wasp is black, and it is crossed with stripes of yellow. He is very pretty.

6. "He is made up of three parts. Look at his head, with its two large bright eyes, and its two long feelers.



THE WASP.

7. "That part of his body to which his head is fixed is short and

thick. His waist is very small. The hind part of the body is long and slim.

8. "He has four wings. Two are large and two are small. When the wings are closed, there seem to be only two of them.

9. "Now count his legs." "There are six," said Willie. "Yes," said his mother, "and he uses the front pair of legs as hands.

10. "All the winter Mrs. Wasp stays in a snug hiding-place, where she is fast asleep.

11. "In the spring she comes out, and at once looks for a place where she may make her nest.

12. "She hunts about until she finds a hole that a mouse has dug out and then left.

13. "She creeps into the hole, and the first thing she does is to sweep out the earth, so as to form a nice round room.

14. "Then she flies about until she finds a piece of old and dry wood."

15. "What does she want the wood for?" said Willie.

16. "We shall soon see," said his mother. "Mrs. Wasp has two small but very sharp saws in her mouth.



17. "With these saws she cuts the wood into a fine soft saw-dust. She wets this with a kind of glue that she has in her mouth.

A WASP'S JAWS, SHOWING
SAWS: MUCH ENLARGED.

18. "She rolls the saw-dust into a little ball, which is now ready to be taken home.

19. "So she stands up on her hind legs, and, with her front feet, she places the ball between her jaws. Then she flies away home with it."

LESSON 29.

The Little Paper-makers.—PART II.

reach-es	builds	con-tains'	ap'-ples
sheets	plac'-es	bro'-ken	use'-ful
thin	feed'-ing	sug'-ar	catch'-ing
print'-ed	nei'-ther	tight	rip'-est

1. "When Mrs. Wasp reaches home with the little ball, she sets to work to roll it out into thin sheets of paper."

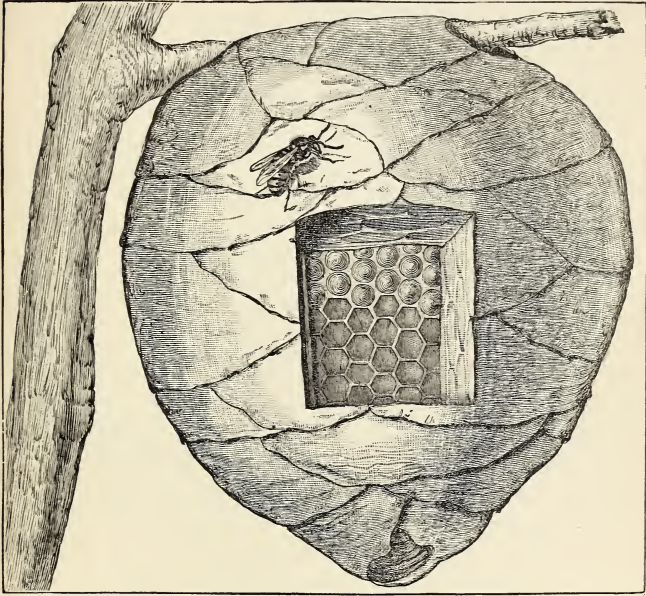
2. "But, mother," said Willie, "can paper be made out of saw-dust?"

3. "Oh! yes, my boy. Many books are printed upon paper that has been made from it.

4. "She rolls it by the aid of her tongue, her jaws, and her feet. She then builds

small cells with the paper. In each cell she places an egg.

5. "After a time the eggs turn into little



A WASP'S NEST WITH OPENING IN THE SIDE TO SHOW THE CELLS.

fat grubs. Then Mrs. Wasp has to be very busy, feeding the grubs with honey.

6. "A grub has neither wings nor feet. Before it becomes a real wasp it is shut up in a small cell, to which Mrs. Wasp makes

a door of wax. This she closes up quite tight.

7. "After a time the grub becomes a young wasp, which eats its way out of its cell, and is now ready to fly about.

8. "As more young wasps come out, the nest has to be made larger and larger to hold them all. In time the nest contains very many cells, all of which are made of paper.

9. "Some kinds of wasps make paper nests, which they hang up in trees.

10. "Others make their nests of mud. One of these mud wasps made its nest upon a desk. Though the nest was broken down ten times, the wasp built it up again every time.

11. "Boys and girls do not like wasps, because of their stings. But



THE WASP'S STING:
MUCH ENLARGED.

Mrs. Wasp will not sting you if you let her alone.

12. "Wasps like sugar, honey, and ripe fruit. They suck out the ripest parts of the apples and plums.

13. "But they do useful work too. They kill flies, and you may see them flying into the pig-sties, and catching the flies which swarm about the pigs as they lie in the sun."

14. When his mother had done, Willie said: "I did not think a wasp was such a clever fellow. I shall not hurt him unless he tries to sting me."

LESSON 30.

Farewell to the Farm.

coach	lawn	mount'-ing	cho'-rus
sta'-ble	wood'-y	kiss'-ing	ea'-ger
lad'-der	mead'-ow	cob'-web	whip

1. The coach is at the door at last;
The eager children, mounting fast
And kissing hands, in chorus sing—
Good-by, good-by to everything!
2. To house and garden, field and lawn,
The meadow-gates we swung upon,
To pump and stable, tree and swing—
Good-by, good-by to everything!

3. And fare you well for evermore,
 O ladder at the hay-loft door,
 O hay-loft where the cobwebs cling—
 Good-by, good-by to everything!



“GOOD-BY, GOOD-BY TO EVERYTHING.”

4. Crack goes the whip, and off we go ;
 The trees and houses smaller grow ;
 Last, round the woody turn we swing—
 Good-by, good-by to everything !

R. L. STEVENSON.

From “A Child’s Garden of Verses.”

LESSON 31.

The Children's Holiday.—PART I.

hol-i-days	care'-ful	rolled	pok'-ing
Bet'-ty	par'-ty	shook	tide
Ber'-tie	fur'-ther	treat	laugh'-ing
broth'-er	pa'-per	ty'-ing	claws
asked	tugged	sol'-dier	ditch



“I’LL BE KING OF THE CASTLE!”

1. “Oh! how nice! Holidays have come! No more lessons for ever so long,” said little May.

2. May had two sisters, named Betty and Sue, and one little brother, Bertie.

3. "I know," said Betty. "We will go to the sea-shore, and play on the sand."

4. So they asked their mother, who said: "Yes, dears! but be careful that you do not get wet."

5. What a merry party they were! When they got to the sand-hills, May said: "Let us have a game before we go any further."

6. So she ran to the top of a hill, and, tying a sheet of paper to a stick for a flag, she shouted: "I'll be king of the castle!"

7. Then they all tried to pull her down. They pulled and tugged, till at last they all rolled over in a heap. Their dog, Frisk, was underneath, and when they pulled him out, his mouth and eyes were full of sand.

8. He shook his head, as much as to say: "Is that how you treat a poor little doggy?"

9. He looked so sad that Betty gave him some of the cake they had brought for lunch.

10. When they reached the shore, they began to dig. They made a castle of sand and dug a deep ditch round it.

11. They placed stones for soldiers, and shells for big guns. The doors were made of pails, and small heaps of wet sand were for tents.

12. Just as it was all done, the tide came and washed it away.

13. Now, Frisk had been poking his nose into all sorts of places. "What is the matter with Frisk?" said Bertie.

14. He was running about, and barking like a mad dog. He would not come when he was called, so Sue ran after him.

15. She could not help laughing when she saw him. "Come, quick!" she shouted.

16. All the children ran to her, and saw poor Frisk with a crab holding fast

to his nose. Frisk had tried to play with the crab.

17. "I don't want to play," said the crab. But Frisk rolled him over and over till the crab could stand it no longer.



18. He took a grip of Frisk's nose with both his claws, and held on so tight that Sue could hardly pull him off.

LESSON 32.

The Children's Holiday.—PART II.

lunch	stood	room	draw'-ing
rain	cheer	mid'-dle	shad'-ows
fam'-i-ly	swept	kitch'-en	re-pose'
a-gainst'	dirt'-y	ov'-en	eye'-lids
length	a-sleep'	cook'-ie	bless'-ing

1. After lunch it began to rain, so they went home. "Let us play at Happy Family with our dolls," said May.

2. So each held her doll out at arm's length. May began at once to sing:—

This is the mother, so kind and dear.

3. Then she placed Doll Dinks against the wall.

4. This is the father, so full of cheer,
sang little Betty, as she stood Mr. Dinks
against his wife.



"THIS IS THE SISTER WHO PLAYS WITH HER DOLL," SAID LITTLE
BERTIE.

5. This is the brother, so strong and tall,
sang Sue, as she leaned Dirty Dick against
his father and mother.

6. This is the sister who plays with her doll,

said little Bertie, as he placed his doll Sally next to the others.

7. And this is the baby, the best of all, said their mother, who had just then



THE DOLL'S HOUSE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM.

come into the room with the baby in her arms.

8. Behold the good family, great and small, they all sang, as they danced round and round the room.

9. When they were tired of this, they put the doll's house into the middle of the room.

10. They made the beds, and swept the floors. They took all the pots and pans out of the kitchen, and rubbed them bright. At sight of the oven they all sang:--

Pat-a-cake, pat-a-cake, dear baby mine,
 Make us a cookie, so sweet and so fine;
 Take it and brown it, and have it for tea,
 Then we will eat it, and happy will be.

11. They had tea after that. Then came more games; and soon four tired little heads were fast asleep.

LESSON 33.

The Bird that can Sew.

teach'-er	Nel'-lie	qui'-et	sew
must	bleed	tai'-lor	sure'-ly
can't	eas'-y	beak	fan'-cy
thread	use'-ful	stalk	can'-not
nee'-dle	in-deed'	breeze	cra'-dle

1. "Oh! mother," said little Nellie, "my

teacher says I *must* learn to sew. I have tried ever so hard, but I can't do it.

2. "I cannot thread the needle. I prick my fingers till they bleed. Please tell my teacher that I need not learn it."

3. "No, my dear, I cannot do that. Little girls must learn to sew. You will find that it will come easy to you before long."

4. "But, mother, what is the use of it?" said Nellie.

5. "It is very useful indeed, my dear. I am sure my little girl can do it well, if she tries. Surely you can do what a little bird can do."

6. "Is there a bird that can sew, mother? I have never seen one."

7. "Yes, my dear, there is a little bird that can sew a bag in which she builds her nest. It is called the Tailor Bird.

8. "She hunts among the trees until she finds a big leaf. Then she makes little holes with her sharp beak along both sides of the leaf.

9. "Having done this, she flies to a plant that has a long thin stalk. With this stalk in her mouth, she flies back to the leaf.



THE BIRD THAT SEWS.

10. "This stalk is her thread, which she pushes through and through the holes, and so she sews the two sides of the leaf together.

11. "If she cannot find a leaf that is large enough, she sews two or three together, and so makes the bag.

12. "When the bag is made, she builds her nest inside it, and there she brings up her young ones.

13. "The nest swings in the breeze, and when the winds blow we can fancy the bird singing:—

Hush-a-by, baby,
 In the tree top,
 When the wind blows
 The cradle will rock.

14. When her mother had done, little Nellie sat very quiet for some time. Then she said: "Mother, dear, I will try again. Now that I know that there is a bird that can sew, I will learn to sew too."

*Never put off till to-morrow
 what you can do to-day.*

LESSON 34.

Why Betty did not Laugh.

aged	bless	chair
glee	sweet'-ly	dar'-ling
sin'-gle	de-light'	why

1. "When I was at the party,"
 Said Betty (aged just four),
 "A little girl fell off her chair,
 Right down upon the floor;
 And all the other little girls
 Began to laugh but me—
 I did not laugh a single bit,"
 Said Betty, quietly.
2. "Why not?" her mother asked her,
 Full of delight to find
 That Betty,—bless her little heart,—
 Had been so sweetly kind.
 "Why didn't you laugh, darling?
 Or, don't you like to tell?"
 "I didn't laugh," said Betty,
 "'Cause 'twas I that fell."

LESSON 35.

The Three Billy Goats Gruff.

goat	big'-ger	crossed	voice
gruff	big'-gest	gob'-ble	stepped
bridge	trip'-ping	roared	troll

1. Once upon a time there were three billy goats that went up a hill to eat the fine grass, and so grow fat.



2. Their name was Gruff. There was Little Gruff, Big Gruff, and Biggest Gruff.

3. On their way they had to pass over

a bridge. Now, under the bridge there lived a troll, who was a kind of fairy, with big round eyes, and a nose as long as your arm.

4. First came Little Gruff to cross the bridge. TRIP! TRAP! TRIP! TRAP! went the bridge, as he crossed over it.

5. "Who is that tripping over my bridge?" roared the troll.

6. "It is only Little Gruff, who is going up the hill to make himself fat," he said, in his weak little voice.

7. "Now, I'm coming to gobble you up!" said the troll.

8. "Oh! no! don't take me. I am too small," said Little Gruff. "Wait till Big Gruff comes along. He's much bigger."

9. "Well, be off with you!" said the troll.

10. A little while after, Big Gruff came along to cross the bridge. TRIP! TRAP! TRIP! TRAP! went the bridge, as he stepped over it.

11. "Who is that tripping over my bridge?" roared the troll.

12. "It is only Big Gruff, who is going up the hill to make himself fat," he said, in a voice that was not so weak.

13. "Now, I'm coming to gobble you up!" said the troll.

14. "Oh! no! don't take me. I am not big enough. Wait till Biggest Gruff comes along. He's much bigger."

15. "Very well, be off with you!" said the troll.

16. At last Biggest Gruff came along to cross the bridge. TRIP! TRAP! TRIP! TRAP! went the bridge, as he walked across it.

17. "Who is that tripping over my bridge?" roared the troll.

18. "It is I, the Biggest Gruff, who is going up the hill to make himself fat," he said, in a loud voice.

19. "Now, I'm coming to gobble you up!" roared the troll.

20. "Very well then, come and gobble me if you can," said Biggest Gruff.

21. So the troll rushed out to kill him. Biggest Gruff ran at him, pushed him into the river, and the troll was never seen any more.

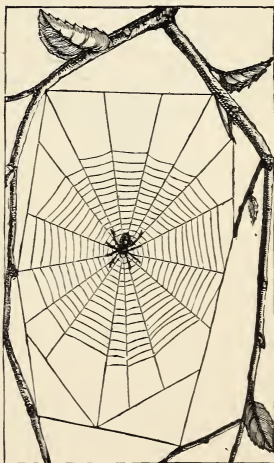
LESSON 36.

The Little Spinner.—PART I.

shines	hard'ens	guides	stick'y
spi' - der	tools	tight'ly	touch'es
close'ly	coarse	wheel	bit'ten
near'er	car'ries	spokes	in'stead'
spin'ner	to-geth'er	ties	feeds

1. "See, mother!" said Willie, "what a pretty spider's web! How it shines in the sun!"

2. They went nearer, and looked at it closely. There was Mrs. Spider, sitting in the middle of the web, ready to rush out in an instant



THE SPIDER'S WEB.

if a little fly should become fast in her net.

3. "Where does the spider get the silk?" said Willie.

4. "She makes it herself. That is why we call her the little spinner.

5. "She has small bags, filled with a kind of gum. This gum is quite soft when it is inside the bags. It hardens when it is spun out into the air.

6. "The threads which the spider spins



A LARGE SPIDER.

are so fine that it would take thousands to make a rope as thick as a hair of your head. Even the fine threads in the web are made up of many other threads.

The coarse ones are made up of thousands of them.

7. "But, mother, has she any tools to make her web with?"

8. "Yes, my dear; the spider carries her tools upon her feet. Each foot has three claws, and with these she guides the threads, and ties them tightly together.

9. "The garden spider makes her web in much the same shape as a wheel.

10. "First she makes the spokes. These are strong threads. Then she crosses and crosses the spokes, always going round and round. She ties the thread to the spokes as she goes.

11. "At last she reaches the middle, and there she stops and waits for flies to come into the web."

12. "When a fly gets into the web, why does it not fly out again?" said Willie.

13. "Because the thread which goes round and round is covered with a sticky kind of gum. If a fly once touches the gum it is held fast.

14. "Then the spider rushes out and bites it. Once the fly is bitten it is sure to die.

15. "Sometimes a bee gets into the web. If the spider is only a small one, she at once bites the threads that holds the bee, and so sets it free. She does this so that the bee may not tear the web.

16. "But a large spider will not let the bee go. Instead of that she spins new threads round the bee, and binds it down fast, so that it cannot stir.

17. "Then she kills it, and takes it to her hiding-place. There she hangs it up, and feeds upon it, after she has mended her broken web."

LESSON 37.

The Little Spinner.—PART II.

Wil'-lie	pleas'-es	won'-der-ful	emp'-ty
raft	hing'-es	swing'-ing	flies
breeze	slop'-ing	earth	search
branch	out-side'	dives	boat'-man

1. "Tell me more about the little spinners, please, mother," said Willie.

2. "Well, there are many kinds of spiders. Some are very small. Others are

as large as your hand, and can bite so as to hurt a man.

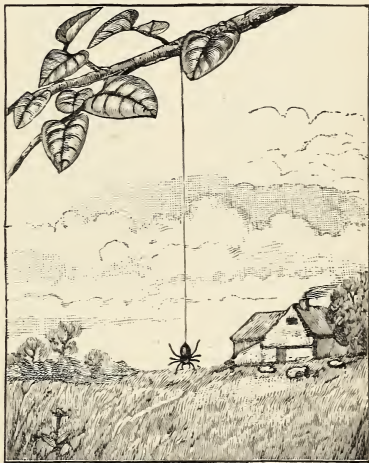
3. "Some little spiders can make a long thread, and then swing upon it in the air.

4. "You may often see them hanging from a branch, and swinging in the breeze. But if you touch their thread, they run up it as fast as they can go.

5. "One little spider makes his home in the ground. He digs out a long hole, and lines it with soft white silk.

6. "It is very snug and warm.

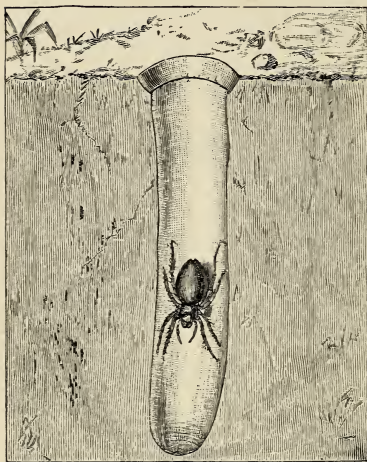
But the wonderful thing about his home is, that he makes a door to it. This he can open or shut as he pleases."



SPIDER HANGING FROM A BRANCH.

7. "But, mother, what is the door made of, and has it hinges like a door?"

8. "It is made of silk, and opens and shuts like the lid of a box. The spider is so wise that he makes his home in sloping ground.



HOME OF TRAP-DOOR SPIDER.

9. "When he goes from home, the lid falls down behind him. Is not that wonderful?"

10. "The outside of the lid is covered with earth, and you might look for a long time before you found it.

11. "There is another kind of spider can live under water. We could not do that if we tried, for we should die for want of air."

12. How, then, can the spider do it?" he asked.

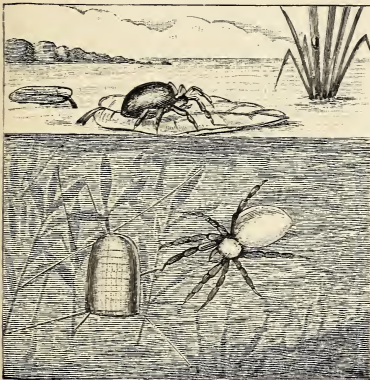
13. "The spider has a little bag which it can fill with air. When it dives under water, it takes this bag full of air with it.



THE TRAP-DOOR SPIDER.

14. "When the bag is empty the spider comes up to fill it again.

15. "One little spider we may call the little boatman. He makes a raft, and then sets sail on it in search of flies to eat.



THE WATER SPIDER.

16. "And that is all I have to tell you about spiders," said his mother.

"But I am sure that now you know how wonderful they are, you will never be cruel to them."

LESSON 38.

Singing.

speck'-led
Ja-pan'

sail'-or
Spain

ropes
or'-gan

1. Of speckled eggs the birdie sings,
And nests among the trees;
The sailor sings of ropes and things
In ships upon the seas.

2. The children sing in far Japan,
The children sing in Spain;
The organ with the organ man
Is singing in the rain.

R. L. STEVENSON.

From "A Child's Garden of Verses."

LESSON 39.

The Christmas Party.—PART I.

chil'dren	light'-ed	can'-dles	waved
school	e'-ven-ing	gold'-en	pic'-tures
marks	fif'-teen	tongues	shone
buy'-ing	clothes	wag'-ging	wore

1. There were four children in the family. They had been very good at home and at school. They had tried their best to learn their lessons, and had had no bad marks.

2. So their mother said they should have a party. How glad they were! They asked other little boys and girls to come to it, and for days they were busy buying presents and getting ready.

3. At last, the evening came. There were fifteen children, all dressed in their best clothes, and all as happy as only children can be.

4. First they had a good tea. Then there was a Christmas tree, lighted up with pretty wax candles, and covered with nice gifts.

5. There were lovely dolls, with such red cheeks and golden hair, for the girls. There were bats and balls and boats for the boys.

6. What a noise they made when the presents were given to them! Fancy fifteen tongues all wagging as fast as they could go!

7. The great treat of the evening was still to come. For Queen Mab, queen of the fairies, had said that as the children had been so good, she would come and show them some pretty pictures.

8. So the children all sat round in their places. How quiet they were! Their eyes were wide open, and every tongue was still.

9. All the lights were turned low, but on one of the walls there was a white sheet, upon which a bright light shone.

10. All at once there stood Queen Mab at the side of the sheet. How lovely she looked!

11. She waved her hand three times,
saying:—

One, two, three,
What do we see?

12. There upon
the sheet was Lit-
tle Bo-peep, cry-
ing because she
had lost her sheep.
Then the children
all began to
sing:—



Little Bo-Peep, she lost her sheep,
And didn't know where to find them;
Let them alone, they'll all come home,
And bring their tails behind them.

LESSON 40.

The Christmas Party.—PART II.

Bo-Peep'	mas'-ter	roar'-ing
wool	hick'-o-ry	rude
reach'-ing	threw	snails
verse	squeal	spice

1. Just as they had reached the end
of the verse, the fairy said:—

One, two, three,
What do we see?

2. In a moment, Little Bo-Peep had gone; and there in her place was a big fat sheep, with wool reaching to the ground. "I know him," said a little boy. "It is:—

*Baa! baa! black sheep, have you any wool?
Yes, yes, that have I, three bags full;
One for my master, and one for my dame,
But none for the little boy that lives down the lane!"

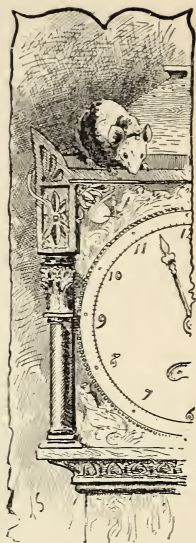
3. "I wonder who the little boy can be," said Willie. "I will tell you," said the fairy. "His name is Naughty Ned. It was he who threw stones at the poor little mouse. That was why the mouse ran up the clock."

4. Just then the picture was changed, and there before their eyes was the big hall clock. As it struck seven it seemed to say:—

* See *Frontispiece*.

Hickory, dickory, dock !
 The mouse ran up the clock ;
 The clock struck one,
 The mouse ran down,
 Hickory, dickory, dock !

5. All at once the sheet became a blank. Then they heard a faint noise. It seemed like the squeal of a pig ; and, sure enough, there, standing right in front of them, was :—



Tom, Tom, the piper's son,
 Stole a pig and away did run;
 The pig was eat, and Tom was beat,
 And Tom went roaring down the street.

6. Again the fairy said:—

One, two, three,
 What do we see?



7. This time there were three boys in the picture, and all the little girls began to sing:—

What are little boys made of?
 Frogs and snails and puppy-dogs' tails,
 And that are little boys made of.

8. "How rude of you!" said the boys. "We are made of just as nice things as you are!" "What is that?" said the girls. So the boys sang:—

What are little girls made of?
 Sugar and spice and all that's nice,
 And that are little girls made of.

LESSON 41.

The Christmas Party.—PART III.

pen'-ny	clev'-er	rye	mon'-ey
trump'-et	fruit	dain'-ty	thumb
mead'-ow	six'-pence	par'-lor	plum
clapped	pock'-et	count'-ing	turned

1. One, two, three,
 What do we see?

The children saw a little boy fast asleep in the hay.

2. Now one little boy had a penny trumpet from the Christmas tree. "I know," said he, as he blew his trumpet and shouted:—

Little Boy-Blue, come blow me your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn;
But where is the boy that looks after the sheep?
He's under the hay-cock fast asleep.



3. Then the children all clapped their hands and said: "Well done, Jack!"

4. "Yes," said the fairy. "That was very clever of him, and I will give him a nice fruit pie."

5. As soon as Jack got the pie, he began to eat it, and then the children sang:—

Little Jack Horner sat in a corner,
Eating a Christmas pie;
He put in his thumb, and pulled out a plum,
And said: "What a good boy am I!"

6. "Now," said the fairy, "I must be going; but, first, I will show you one more picture." Then she waved her hand and said:—

One, two, three,
What do we see?

7. All at once there was a sound of many birds singing. As the picture came on the sheet, the children could make out that the birds were singing this song:—



Sing a song of sixpence, a pocket full of rye;
Four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie;

When the pie was opened the birds began to sing—
 Wasn't that a dainty dish to set before the king?
 The king was in the counting-house, counting out his
 money;
 The queen was in the parlor, eating bread and honey;



The maid was in the garden, hanging out her clothes,
 When up came a blackbird and pecked off her nose.

8. Just as the song died away, the children heard some one say:—

Three, two, one,
 The pictures are done!

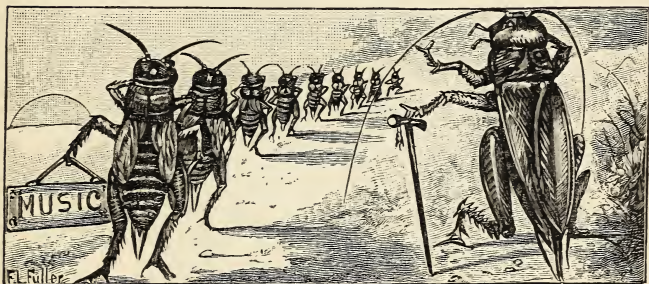
9. The fairy was gone. The lights were turned up, and soon all the happy children were safe at home.

LESSON 42.

Old Dame Cricket.

crick'-et	gloss'-y	till	dawn
thick'-et	con'-cert	chirped	suits
queen	down	nine	bred

1. Old Dame Cricket,
 Down in a thicket,
 Brought up her children nine—
 Queer little chaps,
 In glossy black caps
 And brown little suits so fine.



2. "My children," she said,
 "The birds are a-bed,
 Go and make the dark earth glad!
 Chirp while you can!"
 And then she began—
 Till, oh, what a concert they had!

3. They hopped with delight,
 They chirped all night,
 Singing, "Cheer up! cheer up! cheer!"
 Old Dame Cricket,
 Down in the thicket,
 Sat awake till dawn to hear.



- 4 "Nice children," she said,
 "And very well bred.
 My darlings have done their best.
 Their sleep they must take;
 The birds are awake,
 And they can sing all the rest."

LESSON 43.

A Good Play.

back-bed'-room	sev'-er-al	slice
so'-fa	nurs'-er-y	bil'-lows
a-sail'-ing	knee	tea

1. We built a ship upon the stairs
All made of the back-bedroom chairs,
And filled it full of sofa pillows
To go a-sailing on the billows.
2. We took a saw and several nails,
And water in the nursery pails;
And Tom said, "Let us also take
An apple and a slice of cake;"—
Which was enough for Tom and me
To go a-sailing on, till tea.
3. We sailed along for days and days,
And had the very best of plays;
But Tom fell out and hurt his knee,
So there was no one left but me.

R. L. STEVENSON.

From "A Child's Garden of Verses."

APPENDIX.

Selected Words in this Book

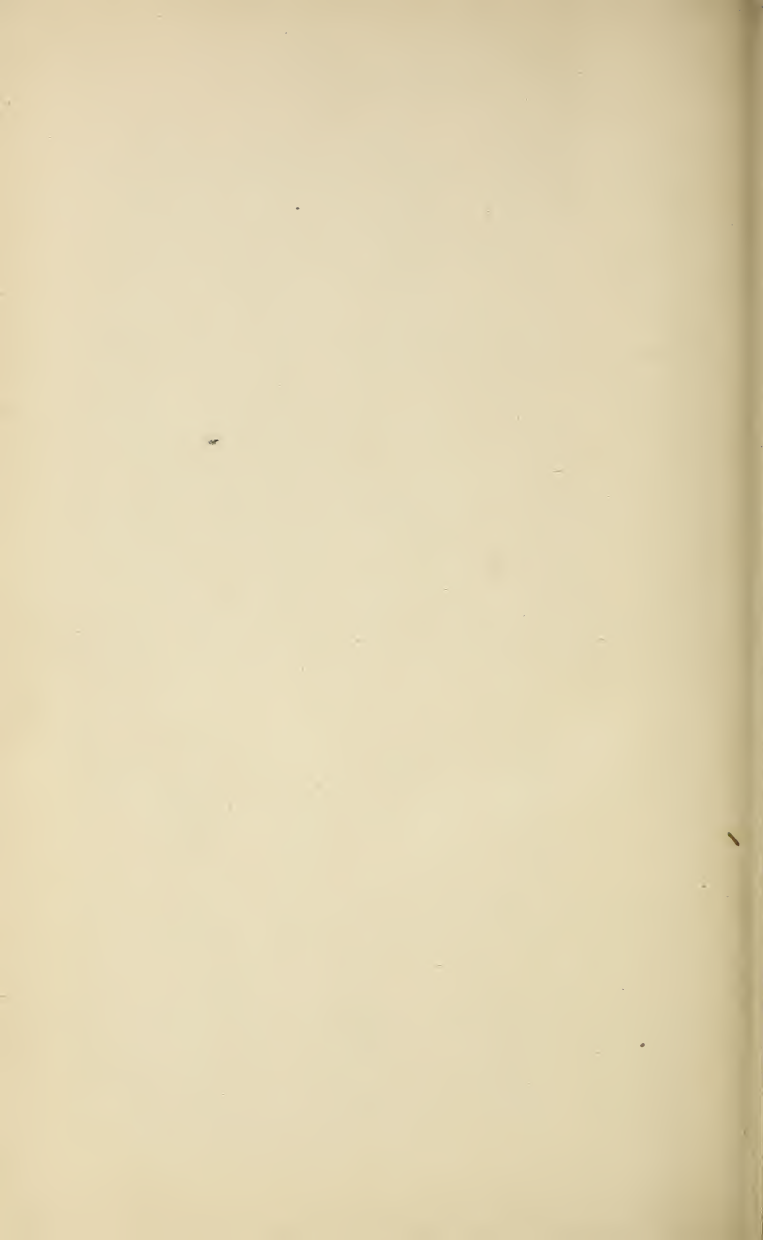
Arranged Alphabetically.

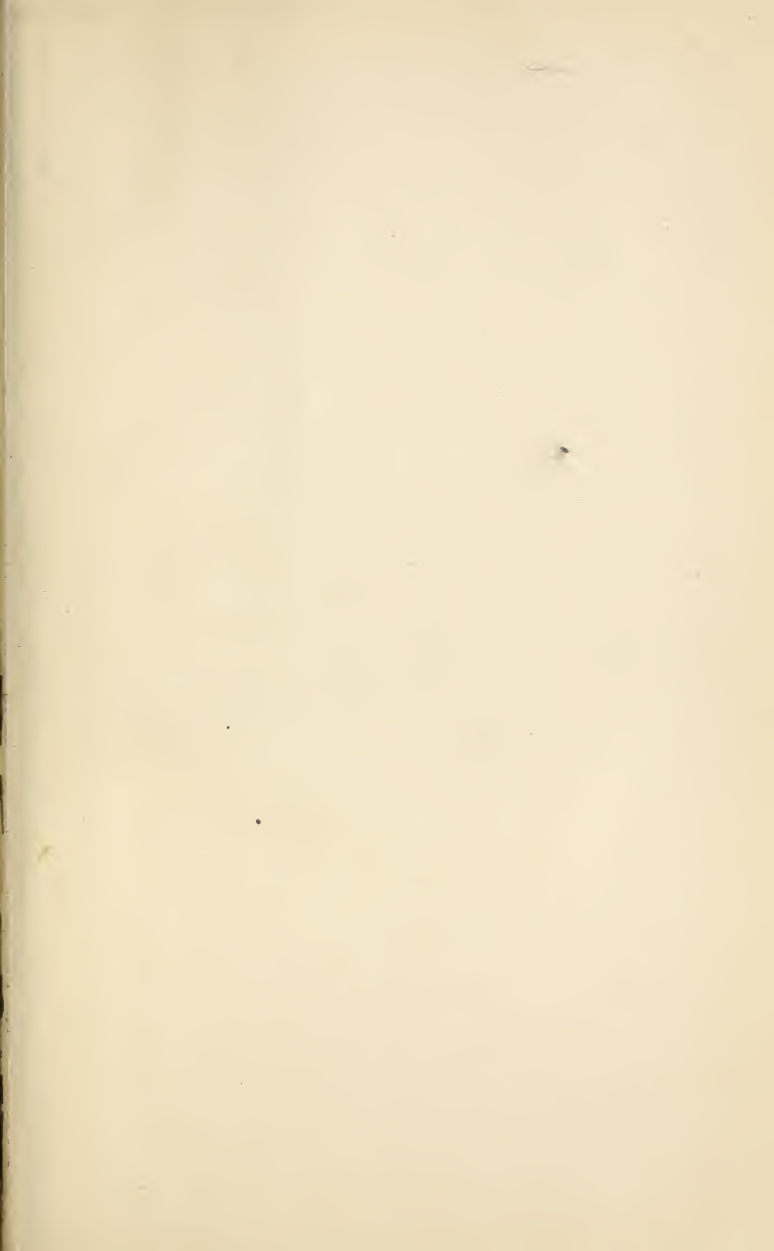
1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.
a-cross'	an'-gry	be-came'	bird	bod'-y	breeze
a-fraid'	an-oth'-er	be-cause'	bird'-ies	bon'-net	bride
a-gainst'	ap'-ples	beg'-gar	bit'-ten	bought	bridge
a-gree'	asked	be-'ieve'	black	branch	bright
a-gain'	a-wake'	bells	bleat'-ing	bread	bro'-ken
air	ball	be-longs'	bleed	bred	brood
aged	bark'-ing	be-neath'	bless'-ing	breadth	broth'-er
al'-most	bar'-ley	bet'-ter	blue	break	brought
al-read'-y	beak	big'-ger	boat	break'-fast	brown
al'-ways	beast	big'-gest	boat'-man	breast	brush
7.	8.	9.	10.	11.	
build	but'-ter-flies	car'-riage	chance	chil'-dren	
builds	but'-ter-fly	car'-ried	changed	chirped	
built	buzzed	car'-ries	chap'-ter	cho'-rus	
bull	call	car'-ry	cheeks	Christ'-mas	
bunch	call'-ing	car'-ry-ing	cheer	churn	
bun'-ny	can'-dles	cat'-tle	cheer'-ful	clapped	
bush'-es	care'-ful	ceil'-ing	cheese	claws	
bu'-sy	cas'-tle	cells	cher'-ries	clev'-er	
but'-ter	catch'-ing	chair	chick'-en	climb	
buy'-ing	caught	chalk	chicks	climbed	

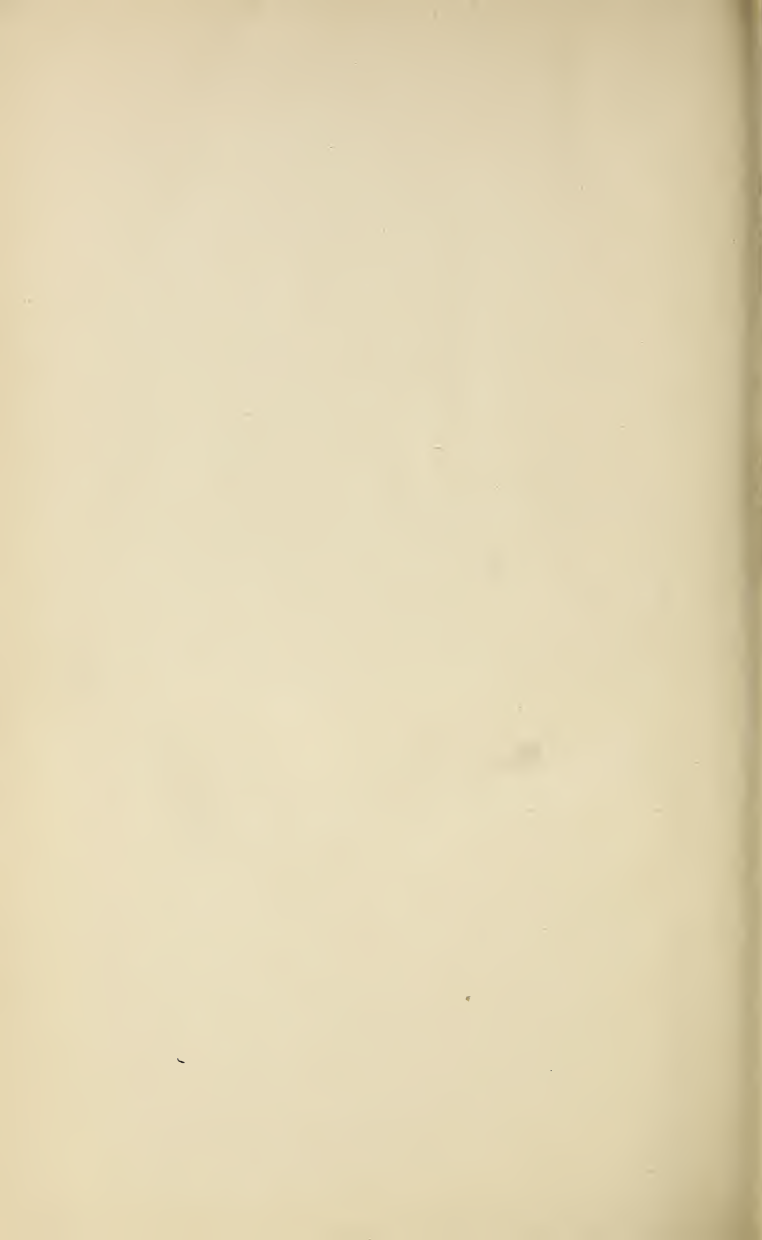
12.	13.	14.	15.	16.	
close'-ly	come	cous'-in	creep'-ing	dai'-ry	
clothes	com'-ing	cov'-er	crick'-et	dain'-ty	
cluck'-ing	com-mand'	cov'-ered	cried	damp	
coach	com-mand'-er	cra'-dle	croak	danced	
coarse	con'-cert	crammed	crossed	dar'-ling	
course	con-tains'	crawl	crowd'-ed	dart'-ed	
coat	cook'-ie	crawled	cru'-el	daugh'-ter	
cob'-web	cor'-ner	crawls	curl	dawn	
col'-or	could	cream	curled	dead	
comb	coun'-try	creep	cut'-ting	de-light'	
17.	18.	19.	20.	21.	22.
de-sire'	down'-y	ea'-ger	emp'-ty	fall	fear
dew	doz'-en	ear'ly	e-nough'	fall-ing	feath'-er
died	draw'-ing	earn	e'-ven-ing	fame	feath'-ers
din'-ner	dreamed	eas'-i-ly	ex-cuse'	fam'-i-ly	feed'-ing
dirt	dressed	eas'-y	eyed	fan'-cied	feeds
dirt'-y	drones	eat'-en	eye'-lids	fan'-cy	feel
ditch	dropped	eat'-ing	eyes	farm	feel'-ers
dives	drowned	eggs	fair'-ies	farm'-er	fel'-low
di-vide'	dumb	ei'-ther	fair'-y	far'-ther	fern
don'-key	dunce	el'-der	fa'-ther	fault	fetch
23.	24.	25.	26.	27.	28.
few	flow'-er	fox'-es	glance	greed'-y	half
fid'-dle	flew	found	gloss'-y	green	ham'-mer
field	flies	free'-ly	glue	grew	han'-dle
fif'-teen	fly	freeze	gnaw	ground	hang'-ing
fin'-ger	fly'-ing	friend	goat	grub	hap'-py
fin'-gers	foes	friends	gob'-ble	gruff	hard'-ens
fin'-ish	force	fruit	goes	guide	haste
first	fork	full	good	guid'-ed	hatched
floor	fought	fun'-ny	gra'-vy	guid'-ing	hawk
floss	fox	fur'-ther	gray	guess	head
	29.		30.		31.
heads	here	heav'-y	hinge	hon'-ey	hummed
heal	hearth	height	hing'-es	hopped	hun'-dred
heel	heart	hide	hoarse	hop'-ping	hun'-gry
heard	heart'-y	hid'-ing	hol'-i-days	shose	hunt'-er
hear'-ing	heav'-i-er	high'-land	home	hum	hur'-ry

	32.		33.		34.	
	hurt	in-stead'	kitch'-en	lad'-der	laugh	learn
	hurt'-ing	Ja-pan'	kit'-ten	la'-dies	laughed	learned
	i'-dle	jel'-ly	knee	lane	laugh'-ing	learn'-ing
	in-deed'	killed	knew	late'-ly	laughs	leath'-er
	in'-stant	kiss'-ing	know	lawn	la'-zy	length
	35.	36.	37.	38.	39.	
	leave	ma'-ker	mew'-ing	mor'-row	nee'-dle	
	leaves	mam-ma'	mid'-dle	mor'-tar	nib'-bles	
	leav'-ing	marched	might	moth'-er	night	
	les'-sons	march'-ing	mite	mouth	noise	
	light'-foot	mead'-ows	mis-take'	mount'-ing	noise'-less	
	look'-ing	meal	moat	mut'-ton	nose	
	love	meant	mon'-ey	my	nurs'-es	
	lov'-ing	meat	mon'-key	nap'-kin	of'-ten	
	lunch	meek	month	nar'-row	once	
	ly'-ing	mer'-ry	morn'-ing	naugh'-ty	o'-pen	
	40.	41.	42.	43.	44.	
	or'-gan	passed	piece	plen'-ty	preach'-es	
	oth'-er	past	piec'-es	plum	pres'-ents	
	ought	paste	pil'-lage	pock'-et	pret'-ti-est	
	ov'-en	peach'-es	plate	poke	pret'-ti-ly	
	paint	pecked	plat'-ter	pok'-ing	pret'-ty	
	pair	peep'-ing	played	pole	pulled	
	pa'-per	pen'-ny	play'-ing	pork	pur'-pose	
	par'-lor	peo'-ple	pleas'-ant-est	por'-ter	purred	
	par'-ty	pic'-tures	please	prayer	pushed	
	pay'-ment	pie	pleas'-es	prayers	push'-ing	
	45.	46.	47.	48.	49.	
	queen	read'-y	rocks	safe	screw	
	qui'-et	rear	rolled	safe'-ly	search	
	qui'-et-ly	reel	roof	said	sells	
	quite	re-pose'	roofs	saw	set'-tle	
	rare'-ly	right	room	scales	sew	
	raw	ri'-pest	rough	scarce'-ly	shad'-ows	
	reached	riv'-ers	rude	scold'-ing	shame	
	reach'-es	roared	run	scoops	share	
	read	roar'-ing	run'-ning	scratched	sheets	
	read'-ing	rob'-in	rye	screamed	shine	

50.	51.	52.	53.	54.
shin'-ing	sin'-gle	sol'-dier	splash	steer
shone	sis'-ter	soles	spokes	stepped
shoe	sit'-ting	sore	spring	stern
should	skates	sor'-ry	squeal	stick'-y
shout'-ed	sling'-ing	speak	sta'-ble	stings
shout'-ing	slope	speck'-led	stair'-way	stood
shreds	slop'-ing	spice	stalk	stool
sight	snatched	spi'-der	stall	stream
sil'-ly	sneeze	spi'-ders	steal	string
sing'-ing	snuff	spin'-ner	steel	stripes
55.	56.	57.	58.	59.
stroke	swim'-ming	taught	though	tight'-ly
strong	sweet	teach	thought	tired
stuff	sweet'-est	teach'-er	thought'-less	toes
stye	swing	teach'-es	thou'-sand	to-geth'-er
suf'-fer	ta'-ble	tears	thread	tongue
su'-gar	tail	tease	threw	tongues
suits	tail'-or	tells	thrown	tore
sun'-beam	tales	ter'-ri-bly	thumb	touch'-es
sup'-per	talk	thank	tick'-ling	tough
swarm	talked	thick'-et	ties	tread
60.	61.	62.	63.	64.
treat	tug	verse	wall	wa'-ter
tried	tugged	vers'-es	walls	wear
trip'-ping	turn	vil'-lage	want'-ed	weath'-er
trod'-den	turned	voice	wants	wheth'-er
troll	un-til'	wag'-ging	warm	weight
trou'-ble	use	wait	wasps	wells
true	used	wait'-ed	waste	wheel
trump'-et	us'-ing	walk	waist	when-ev'-er
try'-ing	use'-ful	walked	watch	whip
tum'-bling	vel'-vet	walk'-ing	watched	whisk'-er
	65.		66.	
white	wind'-ing	won'-der	worm	
white'-foot	win'-ter	won'-der-ful	would	
whole	wise	wood'-y	wov'-en	
width	wished	wool	yel'-low	
wife	wisp	wore	young	









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