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FOR  
SCHOOL  
AND  
HOME

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EDITED BY

LARKIN DUNTON, LL.D.

HEAD MASTER BOSTON NORMAL SCHOOL

VOLUME  
NO. 3.

STORIES

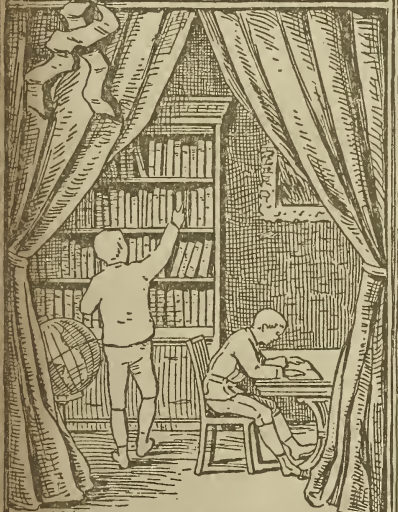
OF

CHILD LIFE.

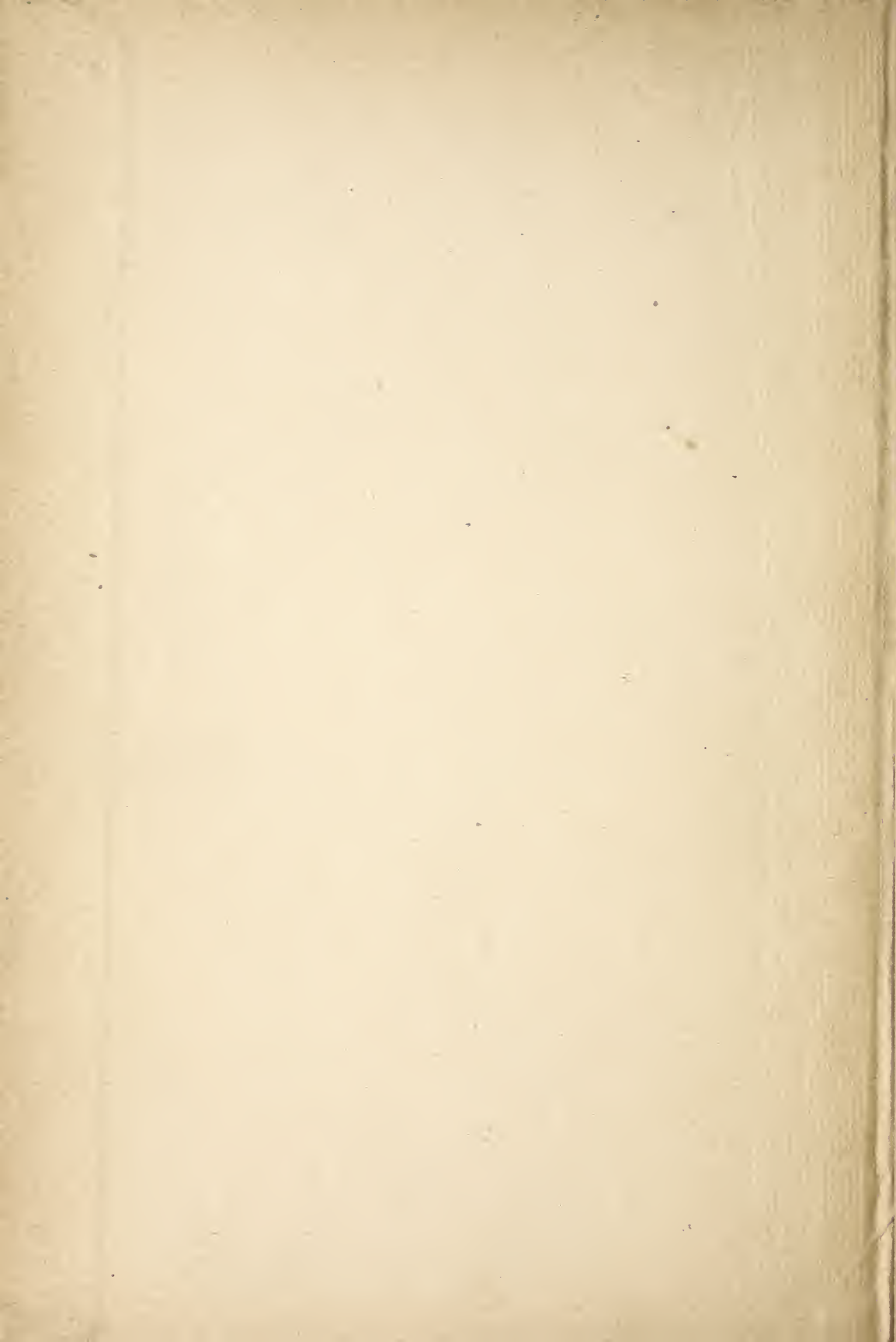
BOOK III.—IN THE COUNTRY.

BY

ANNA B. BADLAM.



SILVER BURDETT & CO PUBLISHERS  
NEW YORK · BOSTON · CHICAGO







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YOUNG FOLKS' LIBRARY

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VOLUME III.

THE  
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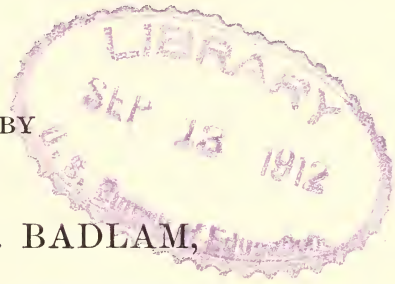


# STORIES

OF

# CHILD LIFE.

BY



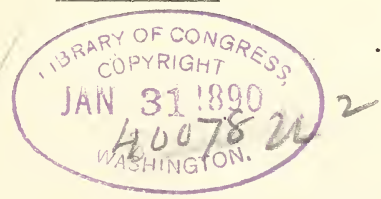
ANNA B. BADLAM,

TEACHER IN THE RICE TRAINING SCHOOL, BOSTON.

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BOOK III. — IN THE COUNTRY.

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## PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.



It is now conceded by all educators that school instruction should be supplemented by reading-matter suitable for use by the pupil both in the school and in the home. Whoever looks for such reading, however, must be struck at first with the abundance of what is offered to schools and parents, and then with its lack of systematic arrangement, and its consequent ill adaptation to the needs of young people.

It is for the purpose of supplying this defect, that the publishers have decided to issue a series of volumes, under the general title of the **YOUNG FOLKS' LIBRARY FOR SCHOOL AND HOME.**

These books are intended to meet the needs of all children and youth of school age; from those who have just mastered their first primer, to those who are about to finish the high-school course. Some of the volumes will supplement the ordinary school readers, as a means of teaching reading; some will re-enforce the instruction in geography, history, biography, and natural science;



while others will be specially designed to cultivate a taste for good literature. All will serve to develop power in the use of the mother-tongue.

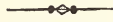
The matter for the various volumes will be so carefully selected and so judiciously graded, that the various volumes will be adapted to the needs and capacities of all for whom they are designed; while their literary merit, it is hoped, will be sufficient to make them deserve a place upon the shelves of any well-selected collection of juvenile works.

Each volume of the YOUNG FOLKS' LIBRARY will be prepared by some one of our ablest writers for young people, and all will be carefully edited by Larkin Duntton, LL.D., Head Master of the Boston Normal School.

The publishers intend to make this LIBRARY at once attractive and instructive; they, therefore, commend these volumes, with confidence, to teachers, parents, and all others who are charged with the duty of directing the education of the young.

SILVER, BURDETT, & CO.

## PREFACE.



THIS book is designed to be read after *Stories of Child Life, Book II*. It deals with the common experience of most children who have been in school one year, and is therefore within their comprehension.

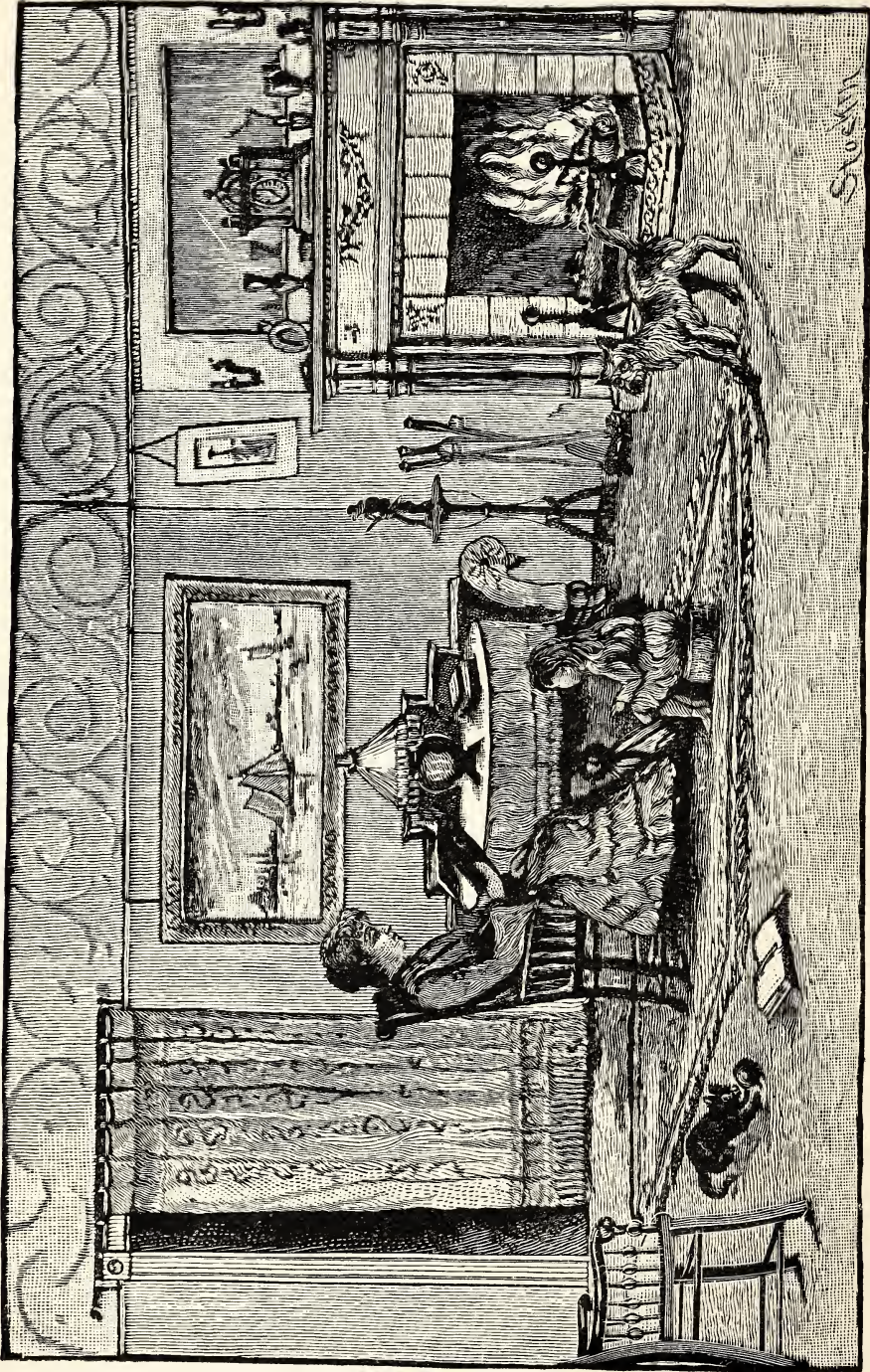
The new words are introduced so gradually, and repeated so frequently, that the children, while reading the book, will add materially to their knowledge of printed words.

An attempt has been made to lighten the work of the teacher at the blackboard, by printing, before the lessons, the words needed for drill in spelling, analysis, and pronunciation.

By studying those words, the pupil will be better able to do his work without the teacher's help, and will thus become a more independent worker.

LARKIN DUNTON.

BOSTON, December, 1888.



NAN AT HOME.

# STORIES OF CHILD LIFE.



## BOOK III.

### LESSON I.

gives	have	milk	some
corn	black	then	eggs
mamma	hand	when	thank
milk	catch	feeds	says

1. Nan likes to have Jet in her lap. Jet is her black cat. Nan pats her on the back. Jet laps Nan's hand.

2. Jet can catch a rat. Nan does not like to have Jet catch rats.

3. She gives Jet milk in a pan. Jet laps the milk out of the pan.



4. When Nan has fed Jet, she feeds her pet hen. Her pet hen has a nest in the hay.

5. Nan gives the pet hen some corn. The hen lets Nan go to her nest for eggs. She does not peck Nan.

6. Nan gives the eggs to mamma. Mamma says, "Thank you, Nan. Let me see the eggs."

7. Then mamma says, "Did you give the hen some corn?" Nan says, "Yes, mamma. Then she let me get the eggs."



## LESSON II.

likes	does	tame	would
stand	forget	afraid	little
still	gold-fish	swims	fins

1. Nan does not forget to feed her fish. He is a gold-fish.

2. Nan likes to see him swim. She likes to see his fins.

3. This fish is tame. He is not afraid of Nan. Nan stands still to see the fish.

4. She does not let Jet see the fish. The fish would be afraid of Jet. He would be afraid of Spot too.

5. Nan says to the fish, "Swim, little fish. Swim, little fish. Do not be afraid. Jet shall not see you. Spot shall not see you."

6. "Do not be afraid of me. Let me see your little fins."

7. So the fish swims and swims with his little fins. He is not at all afraid of little Nan.

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### LESSON III.

shop	likes	stop	time
now	skip	rested	into
mouse	cannot	still	house



1. Nan likes to hop, and skip, and run. Spot, her dog, likes to skip and run. He cannot hop as Nan can.

2. Nan says that it is fun to run, and skip, and hop.

3. She says, "Hop, hop, hop, — off to the shop, — to get a nice red top."

4. Then she has to stop to get rested. Spot stops to get rested too.

5. Mamma says, "Sit still till you are well rested, little Nan."

6. Then little Nan says, "Yes, mamma; Spot and I are rested now. See us hop. Spot cannot hop as I can, can he?"

7. Then Nan and Spot run, and skip, and hop, till mamma says, "Come, dear. It is time to stop."

8. So Nan says, "Hop, hop, hop. Into the house — still as a mouse."

9. Then away Nan hops into the house; but she is never as still as a mouse.



—♦♦—

LESSON IV.

come	dear	head	purr
likes	one	in deed	pa pa
still	an oth er	hear	your
rest	mam ma	both	wags

1. "Come, Nan," says mamma; "now you must rest." So Nan sits still with Jet in her lap.

2. Jet sits still. She likes to rest too. She says, "Purr, purr," as Nan pats her.

3. Nan says, "I have four pets, mam-ma." "Have you, dear?" says mamma. "Why, yes, mamma. Jet is one pet. Spot is another pet. The hen is another pet. The fish is another pet."

4. "Nan is my pet," says mamma. "Am I?" says little Nan. "I am glad to be your little pet." Just then papa comes in.

5. "Am I your pet, too, papa?" says Nan. "Yes, indeed, you are," says papa, and he pats her head.



6. "Then I am mamma's pet and papa's pet," says Nan.

7. "Do you hear, Jet and Spot? I am mamma's pet and papa's pet. You are both my pets."

8. Jet says, "Purr, purr." Spot wags his tail. That is the only way they can say they are glad to be Nan's pets.



### LESSON V.

moss	pond	their	rock
log	ducks	bills	mid dle
bugs	un der	frog	duck-pond
stands	they	wa ter	gives
a gain	stop	hunt	a way
says	there	mud	home

1. "Come, Spot," says Nan. "Let us run to the pond. We will see the ducks in the duck-pond."



2. Nan and Spot run to the pond. They stop on the way to rest. They sit on an old log to rest. There is moss on the log. The moss is soft.

3. Nan picks some moss from the log. Then she says, "Come, Spot, come! Let us run on."

4. Soon they get to the pond. The ducks are there. They dip their bills under the water. They hunt in the mud for bugs.

5. Ducks like bugs. Nan likes to see the ducks swim in the pond.

6. She stands on a rock to see them. There is a big rock in the middle of the pond. On the rock is a frog. He gives a hop and is in the pond. Nan stands still, and soon he pops out of the pond. He gives a hop. He is on the log. "Hop, frog, hop!" says Nan.

7. "I can hop, too," says Nan. So away she goes, hop, hop, hop, home.

8. Soon she stops to rest. Then Spot and Nan run again. Then they rest again. Then they run again.

LESSON VI.

feet	back	jumps	tail
wags	steps	looks	purr
right	house	lie	strokes
wants	lies	still	runs

1. Nan and Spot run back from the pond. They run to the house.

2. Nan sits on the steps. Spot lies at her feet. He is glad to be home again.

3. Nan says, "Jet, Jet! Come, Jet." Then Jet runs out of the house to see Nan.

4. She runs to Nan, and jumps into her lap. Nan strokes her back.

5. Spot looks at Jet, and Jet looks at Spot. Spot wants Nan to stroke him.

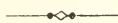


6. Nan pats him on the head, and says, "Lie still, Spot. We had a nice run to the pond. Now I must see Jet."

7. Spot lies still and wags his tail. He tries to say, "All right, Nan."

8. Nan then pats Jet on the head, and Jet lies still in her lap.

9. Jet says, "Purr, purr," and looks at Spot. Spot wags his tail and looks at Jet.



### LESSON VII.

when	sings	rings	fresh
hears	song	tea	sweet
think	likes	time	gives
good	have	bread	table
some	cannot	milk	shed
feed	ting-a-ling	drink	come

1. Nan, and Jet, and Spot sit still on the steps. Nan sings a little song. Jet sings, "Purr, purr," as Nan pats her.

2. Spot cannot sing; but he likes to

hear Nan and Jet sing. He wags his tail when he hears them.

3. By and by the bell rings for tea. It says, "Ting-a-ling-ling."

4. When Nan hears the bell she says, "Come, Spot! Come, Jet! It is time for tea." Then they all go into the house.

5. Nan has bread and milk to eat. Nan's papa and mamma drink tea.

6. They think tea is not good for Nan. So they give her fresh, sweet milk.

7. Nan likes the fresh, sweet milk. Jet likes fresh, sweet milk to drink, and so Nan gives her some. She gives Spot some bread to eat.

8. She does not feed them at the table. Her papa and mamma do not like to have Jet and Spot fed at the table.

9. So Nan says, "Come into the shed, if you want me to feed you."

10. Then Jet and Spot run into the shed to be fed.



## LESSON VIII.

when	hear	make	yet
reads	eyes	your	read
over	wink	move	what
new	blink	jumps	a sleep
book	fire	gone	night
does	grate	soon	wakes
school	shuts	said	still

1. When tea is over, mamma reads to Nan. She reads from Nan's new book. Nan cannot read yet.

2. She is too little. She does not go to school yet. By and by she will go to school. Now, mamma has to read to Nan. By and by Nan can read to mamma.

3. Mamma reads from the new book. Nan sits still to hear. Jet lies still on the mat. Her eyes wink and blink. She looks at the fire in the grate.

4. What does she see? Spot looks too.

Soon he shuts his eyes. He does not hear what mamma reads to Nan.

5. Soon mamma says, "Come, Nan! It is time for bed. See! Jet and Spot have shut their eyes. It is time for my little girl to shut her eyes.

6. "Come, Jet! Come, Spot! Wake up, little pets! It is time for you to go to your beds in the shed."

7. Jet winks her eyes; but she does not move. Spot jumps up and wags his tail. Soon Jet and Spot have gone to bed.

8. Soon Nan has said, "Good night, mamma. Good night, papa." Soon she is in her little bed, and fast asleep.

9. She will not wake till the sun shines. That will be a long time.

10. The sun does not shine in the night, and then it is dark. We cannot see in the dark, but we can sleep.



## LESSON IX.

now	calls	count	goes
wakes	thinks	tries	morning
peeps	know	seven	sun beam
shines	I'd	nine	holds
opens	I'll	six	two
bright	dress	five	counts
looking	down	four	shall

1. Now the sun is up. He peeps in at Nan. He shines on Nan's bed.

2. Nan opens her eyes, and there is the bright sun looking at her. It says, "Good morning, Nan."

3. Nan is glad to see the sun. She jumps out of bed, and says, "I am glad to see you, Mr. Sun."

4. She calls to her mamma, "Good morning, mamma." She calls to papa, "Good morning, papa."

5. Mamma calls to her, "Good morn-

ing, little sun-beam." Papa calls, "Good morning, dear."

6. Nan says, "Mamma calls me a little sun-beam. I'd like to be a sun-beam."

7. She thinks, "How can I be a sun-beam? I know. I'll be bright all day. Then I shall be like a sun-beam."

8. Nan tries to dress; but mamma has to help her. Nan cannot dress alone.

9. Soon Nan, and papa, and mamma go down stairs. Nan holds mamma's hand.

### LESSON X.

dear	counts	strong	know
knows	tries	glass	eight
come	very	drinks	goes
three	table	please	glad
more	oat-meal	want	cream

1. As they go down the stairs, Nan tries to count the stairs. She counts,



“One, two, three, four,” but she cannot go on.

2. So mamma says, “I will count for you, dear.” Mamma then counts, “Four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten.”

3. Nan tries to count with her; but she does not do it very well.

4. Soon they are down stairs. They go to the table, and all sit down. Nan sits by mamma.

5. Nan has oat-meal and cream. She is fond of oat-meal. She knows it will make her strong.

6. She has a glass of milk to drink. Then she says, “Please, may I go and see Jet and Spot?”

7. Mamma says, “Yes, dear; but do you not want more oat-meal?”

8. “No, I thank you, mamma; but please give me some for Jet and Spot.”

9. So Nan goes to feed Jet and Spot; and they run to meet her.



## LESSON XI.

knives	her-self	spoons	must
forks	grass	plate	dried
rings	dew	her-self	gone
a way	dishes	knife	coat
cross	table-cloth	sau cer	takes
field	nap kins	chair	arms

1. Nan cannot go out to play yet. The grass is not dry yet. The dew is on it.

2. By and by the sun will dry the grass. Then Nan can run out to play. Now she must play in the house.

3. She has a little table and a set of dishes. She has a little table-cloth too. She has napkins, and knives, and forks. She has little spoons too.

4. Nan lays the table-cloth on the table. She puts on a plate for Jet, one for Spot, and one for herself.



5. She puts on a knife, and fork, and spoon for Jet. She puts on a knife, and fork, and spoon for Spot. She puts on a knife, and fork, and spoon for herself.

6. She puts on three napkins; one for Jet, one for Spot, and one for herself.

7. She puts on a cup and saucer for Jet; she puts on a cup and saucer for Spot; she puts on a cup and saucer for herself.

8. Then she puts up a chair for Jet, a chair for Spot, and a chair for herself.

9. She rings the bell, "Ting-a-ling-ling." Then they go to the table. Jet sits very still; but Spot *will* wag his tail.

10. Nan says, "Be still, Spot! Be still, or I must send you away from the table."

11. Soon the sun has dried the grass; the dew is gone, and Nan can go out to play.

12. She puts on her hat and coat, takes



her doll in her arms, and goes to see Ned and Bess.

13. Ned and Bess live near Nan; but Nan must cross the field to get there.

14. That is why she had to wait for the grass to dry.

15. Spot goes with Nan to see Ned and Bess; but Jet stays at home.



## LESSON XII.

green	bird's-nest	city
boat	scare	looking-glass
flowers	a gain	cousin
found	knows	stones
drops	Mrs. Bell	heads
bushes	aunt	float
barks	visit	boat

1. Spot runs by Nan's side. He stops now and then, and runs into the bushes.



2. He stops and barks. He thinks he has found a bird's-nest in the bushes.

3. Nan says, "What have you found, Spot? You must not bark so. Come away, Spot. Is it a bird's-nest? You will scare the bird away from her nest."

4. So Spot comes away, and runs by Nan's side again. "That is a good dog," says Nan.

5. Soon Nan stops to pick some flowers. She finds a wild rose and two or three buds.

6. She knows that Mrs. Bell is not well, and will like the wild rose and the buds. Mrs. Bell is Ned's mamma. She is aunt to Bess.

7. Bess is Ned's little cousin. She is on a visit to Ned. She came from the city.

8. Her home is in the city. There are no green fields to play in, and there are no flowers to pick in the city.



9. On the way to see Ned and Bess, Nan stops to look at her face in the brook. The face in the water looks back at Nan's face.

10. She calls the brook her looking-glass. She holds the wild rose and the buds so they can see their faces in the brook.

11. The water in the brook is very clear. Nan can see the stones in the brook.

12. She drops a leaf into the brook, and calls it a boat. She stops to see it float along in the water.

13. Now she must walk on, or she will be late at Mrs. Bell's house.

14. Her flowers, too, wilt, if she waits too long. She must give them to Mrs. Bell to put in water.

15. The water will keep them fresh. Then they will lift their little heads, as if to say, "Thank you for the cool water."





## LESSON XIII.

barn      coming      very      makes  
 noise    morning    quiet    think  
 think    times      children    fields

1. Nan and Spot soon get to Mrs. Bell's house. Ned and Bess see them coming, and run to meet them.

2. "Good morning," they say to Nan. "Good morning," says Nan to them.

3. Spot barks, as if to say, "Good morning," too. He wags his tail, and that is a dog's way of saying, "I am glad to see you."

4. "Now for a good time!" says Ned. "Now for fun!"

5. They all run to the barn. They do not play near the house; for Mrs. Bell is not well.

6. Mrs. Bell has to be very quiet. She cannot bear the noise of the children at play.



7. So, like kind children, they go away from the house, so that Mrs. Bell will not hear their noise.

8. But first Nan gave Mrs. Bell the flowers which she had brought for her.

9. Mrs. Bell gives her a kiss, and says, "Thank you, little Nan. These make me think of the fields."



#### LESSON XIV.

found	such	read y	lad der
place	hide	hunts	a bout
emp ty	tries	stalls	cor ner
climbs	find	bas kets	arm ful
ev er y	blinds	be hind	laugh
beam	while	bar rels	looked

1. Such fun as the children have in the barn! They play "Hide and Seek" in the hay.



2. Nan and Bess hide, and Ned tries to find them. Ned blinds his eyes, while they hide. When they have found a good place, they call, "Ready!"

3. Then Ned hunts for them. He looks in the stalls. He peeps into the big baskets. He looks behind all the barrels.

4. There are four or five barrels in the barn. One has oats in it; one has corn in it; and two or three are empty barrels.

5. Ned peeps into the empty barrels to see if Nan and Bess are in them.

6. He looks behind the barrel of oats; he looks behind the barrel of corn; he looks behind the empty barrels.

7. At last he hears a little noise from the loft at the top of the barn.

8. He climbs the long ladder. He climbs from round to round. At last he is at the top of the ladder. Then he steps off the ladder.



9. He is now on the hay in the loft. He looks all about; and at last he sees a heap of hay in one corner of the loft. It moves a little, he thinks. He goes to it, and lifts an armful of hay from the heap. He hears Nan and Bess laugh as he does so.

10. Yes, he has found them. Now it is his turn to hide, while Nan and Bess blind their eyes.



### LESSON XV.

flew	nice	laughed	un cle
sit ting	nev er	a bout	hap py
cried	ev er	right	man y
climbed	helped	be ing	hunt
laugh	kind est	peo ple	once

1. Ned climbs up on the beam, and calls, "Ready!" Then such a hunt as Nan and Bess have to find him!



2. They hunt and hunt for a long time. Then Nan says to Bess, "Where can he be? It seems to me that we have looked everywhere. Where can we look next?"

3. Just then a hen flew down from the beam. Nan and Bess looked up, and saw Ned sitting there on the beam as still as a mouse.

4. "Oh, how did you get up there?" they both cried at once. "I climbed up," said Ned, with a laugh. "It is great fun to climb."

5. "Oh, how nice it is to be a boy!" they both cried. "We never could climb like that!"

6. Nan and Bess stood still till Ned came down from the beam.

7. Then he helped them down from the loft. At last they all three stood on the barn floor.

8. "You are such a kind boy, Ned,"



said little Nan. "I like to play with you." "Yes," said Bess, "I think he's one of the kindest boys I know."

9. Ned laughed, and his cheeks grew red, as he said, "That's the best thing about being a boy. You can help people in so many ways."

10. "Yes," said Bess, "but girls can help too." "So they can," said Uncle Will, who had just come into the barn.

11. He gave little Nan a toss high up in the air, and said, "Even little Nan helps, I know. Don't you, dear?" "Yes," said little Nan, "I try to help all I can."

12. "That is right," said Uncle Will. "Little people must help big people; and big people must help little people. That's what makes us all happy."

13. "Yes," said Bess, "and little people must help little people." "Right," said Uncle Will; "so we will all help."



## LESSON XVI.

brush ing	a sleep	wait ing
move	nose	wash ing
fast	paws	read y
eyes	heard	brushed
near	opened	washed
house	sleep y	eyes
shoul der	din ner	brought

1. Then they all went to the house. Little Nan sat on Uncle Will's shoulder all the way. She held fast to him, so as not to fall off.

2. They found Spot asleep on the steps. His nose was on his paws. He did not move when they came near.

3. Nan said, "Thank you, Uncle Will, for the nice ride," as he put her down on the steps.

4. Spot heard her voice, and opened his sleepy eyes. He gave a very little



wag with his tail, as if to say again, "I am glad."

5. "Come, Spot," said Nan. "We must go home now. It is dinner time."

6. So Nan and Spot went home across the field. They found mamma waiting. "Come, dear," said mamma. "This little hair needs brushing. These little hands need washing. Dinner will be ready as soon as you are."

7. Nan went to have her hair brushed, and her hands washed. Then she went to dinner.

8. Spot did not go in to dinner; but lay on the steps waiting for Nan to come out and bring some dinner for him.

9. When Nan came out with a bone for Spot, he wagged his tail, as if to say, "Well, Nan, I am glad again."

10. "Now Spot," says Nan, "I have brought you a nice bone, and you must be a good dog all day."





## LESSON XVII.

else        ev er y     sleep y    sand-man  
stairs    after        laugh     a round  
gives     din ner     shakes    before  
laughs    rock ing    fin ger    you'll

1. Every day after dinner Nan goes up stairs with mamma to rest and sleep.

2. She sits in her little rocking-chair. She takes her doll May in her arms, and says, "May is sleepy."

3. Mamma laughs, and says, "I know some one else who is sleepy."

4. Nan says, "Who can it be, mamma? Are you sleepy so soon?"

5. Mamma shakes her finger at her in fun, and says, "Mr. Sand-man is around. You'll soon know who is sleepy."

6. Then Nan laughs, and says, "Put me into bed, mamma, before he comes."

7. So mamma puts Nan and her doll May into bed.

8. Nan rubs her eyes, and says, "The sand-man did come, mamma."

9. So mamma gives her a kiss, and says, "Well, dear, it was time. Now have a good long nap;" and Nan is soon fast asleep.

### LESSON XVIII.

shuts	be gins	ber ries
pil low	soft ly	keeps
wide	Christ mas	shade
o pen	sleep er	sew
holly-berry	un der	comes
a sleep	cheek	oth er
o pen	mak ing	year

1. Nan shuts her sleepy eyes; but doll May keeps her eyes wide open.

2. She does not seem at all sleepy; but little Nan is still asleep, and sleeps a long time.



3. Mamma comes softly to look at her, and smiles to see the little sleeper. Mamma loves the little sleeper.

4. Nan has one hand under her rosy cheek; with the other she holds doll May, even in her sleep.

5. Mamma lays doll May up on the pillow, pulls down the shade, goes out softly, and shuts the door.

6. She goes into the next room, and begins to sew. What do you think she sews?

7. She is making Nan a new dress. It is a white dress with red spots. Nan calls it her holly-berry dress.

8. She saw some holly-berries last year. Papa brought some home at Christmas.

9. What do you think makes little boys and girls like to have Christmas come? I think I know.

10. Can you tell me what you would like to have next Christmas?



## LESSON XIX.

cloth	smil ing	Christ mas
piece	knew	qui et
down	room	sew ing
done	al most	ver y
wakes	a pron	dear
a round	pres ent	o pens

1. By and by Nan wakes. She rubs her eyes, looks around for doll May, and gets down out of bed.

2. She opens the door, and sees mamma smiling at her.

3. "Oh, I have had a long nap!" she says. "Did you miss me, mamma?"

4. "No, dear," says mamma, "for I knew you were in the next room. Then I had your new dress to sew. See, it is almost done."

5. "Oh, how nice!" Nan says. "May I have a little piece of the cloth? I want to make doll May an apron."



6. "Here, dear," says mamma. "Here is a piece. You can make doll May a holly-berry apron. You can play it is a Christmas present for her."

7. So Nan and mamma have a nice quiet time sewing.

8. Nan cannot sew very well; but she does the best she can.

9. If she sews a little every day, she will soon learn to sew very well.



### LESSON XX.

tired	sew ing	help ing
through	think ing	rain-drop
riv er	work	friend
peo ple	fern	in deed
called	moss es	giv ing
sewed	qui et	Help ers
e nough	sing ing	read y

1. Nan and mamma have sewed for

some time. Mamma thinks they have sewed enough for one day. She tells Nan to put up her sewing, and they will take a ride.

2. Nan takes off her little thimble, and folds up her work, just as she sees mamma do. She says she is not a bit tired.

3. Soon they are ready for their ride. Mamma tells John, the hired man, to be ready for them. Soon they are off. Mamma tells John to drive through the woods.

4. The woods make a cool shade. They see ferns and mosses by the road-side.

5. They hear the birds sing. It is very still and quiet in the woods.

6. Mamma tells John to stop the horse; she thinks she hears a little brook singing. Yes, they can hear it. "What does the brook say, mamma?" says Nan.

7. "I think it says, 'I am helping, I



am helping,'” says mamma. “Helping what, mamma?” says Nan. “Helping the river, dear,” says mamma, as she tells John to drive on.

8. “Why, mamma,” says Nan, “that’s what Uncle Will said this morning; not about brooks and rivers, but about big people and little people.”

9. “Tell me what he said, dear,” says mamma. “Why, he said that little people must help big people, and that big people must help little people.”

10. “Yes, dear,” says mamma, “the little rain-drop helps the brook; the little brook helps the river; the river helps the sea.”

11. “And little children help their friends, don’t they, mamma?” says little Nan.

12. “Yes, indeed, dear,” says mamma, giving her a kiss. “*Little Helpers* are the best of all.”

13. Soon they come to the edge of the woods. The road winds along the river bank. It is called the River-Road.

LESSON XXI.

oth er	shad ows	go ing
a long	pict ures	look ing
slow ly	leaf-boats	cit y
a way	fast er	deep
wa ter	want	leaves
sail-boats	work	a gain

1. Nan likes the River-Road. She likes to see the river on one side, and the thick woods on the other.

2. The river winds along far, far away. "Where is it going, mamma?" says Nan. "To find the sea," says mamma, "the deep blue sea."

3. They drive on for some time. The





sky is blue; the water in the river is blue too.

4. Here and there are little boats upon the river. Some are row-boats; some are sail-boats.

5. The trees bend over the river bank. Nan likes to see their shadows in the water.

6. She calls the shadows of the trees their pictures. She says the trees are looking at their pictures in the water.

7. Some leaves drop from the trees into the river, and float along down the river. Nan calls them little leaf-boats as they float along.

8. "Drive a little faster, John," says mamma; so John tells Don to go on.

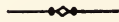
9. Don is a good horse to mind. He trots along a little faster. He knows that Nan and mamma want to get home.

10. They want to get home to meet papa; papa will be at home when they



get there. He has been in the city all day.

11. He is glad to come home to rest. He is glad to see mamma and little Nan again.



### LESSON XXII.

trots	barn	catch es	whip
fast er	stall	tired	tea-time
knows	oats	ver y	pricks

1. So Don trots on faster and faster to get home. He knows it will be tea-time when he gets home.

2. He knows John will drive him into the barn. He knows John will put him into his stall in the barn.

3. He knows, too, that John will give him oats and hay to eat; and he likes these.

4. John is very kind to Don. He does



not whip him. He pats him and pets him.

5. Don knows all this very well; so he trots along as fast as he can.

6. Soon he sees the house. He pricks up his ears, and trots still faster.

7. "Don is glad to get home," says mamma, as they drive up to the house.

8. "I am glad to get home too," says Nan, "for I want to see papa, and I think papa wants to see me."

9. Papa comes out to meet them at the door. He is glad to see them, and catches little Nan up in his arms.

10. Nan laughs and gives him a kiss. "Dear papa," she says, "are you tired?" "Not very tired," says papa. "Let us go to tea; that will rest me."

11. So they all go in to tea; while Don goes to the barn to have his hay and oats. Don likes hay and oats as well as boys like milk.



## LESSON XXIII.

al most	hap py	pock et
o pens	o ver	goose
un cle	help ing	pict ures
peo ple	holly-berry	sto ries
might	pret ty	Bo-Peep
af ter	Christ mas	built
a bout	pres ent	which

1. After tea papa takes Nan up in his lap. He asks her about the happy day she has had.

2. Nan tells him all about it. She tells him about the good time she had over at Ned's house.

3. She tells him about the fun they had in the barn, and what a kind boy Ned is.

4. She tells him about Uncle Will, and what Uncle Will said about *helping people*.



5. She tells him about the long nap she took, and about her new dress that is almost done.

6. Papa asks her which dress she means. She tells him it is the one she calls her *holly-berry* dress.

7. Then she tells papa that she has made doll May a holly-berry apron.

8. She runs and gets the apron to show papa. Papa thinks it is very pretty.

9. Nan tells him it is a Christmas present for May. Papa thinks it is a very nice Christmas present for her.

10. Then papa tells Nan to run to his coat and to look in the pocket.

11. He tells her to take out what she finds. She does so. It is a new book. She takes it to papa.

12. Papa lifts her up in his lap again, and opens the book. It is called "Mother Goose." It is full of pictures and stories.



13. Papa shows Nan the pictures, and reads her some of the stories. He reads to her about *Jack and Jill who went up the hill*.

14. He reads to her about *little Bo-Peep who lost her sheep*, and about *the house that Jack built*.

15. Nan likes the stories very much. She thanks papa for the book.

16. Then she gives him a good-night kiss. She gives mamma one too; and then goes to bed.



#### LESSON XXIV.

stairs	twin kle	hap py
round	a gain	moon
some times	dreams	thinks
cra dle	laughs	bright

1. When Nan goes up stairs, she looks at the sky. She sees the stars and the moon.

2. She tries to count the stars; but there are too many, and so she cannot count them.

3. She sees the round, bright moon, and thinks it looks like a big ball.

4. Sometimes the moon does not look like a ball, but is just a little bow in the sky.

5. Nan says it looks like a cradle then. She thinks it would make a good cradle for the stars to rock in.

6. The little stars twinkle. "Twinkle, twinkle, little star," sings Nan.

7. "Do you see me, little stars?" says Nan. "Do you see me, bright moon?"

8. The little stars twinkle. The moon sails on in the sky. All is still. Little Nan says good night to the moon and stars.

9. She then asks God to take care of her, and papa, and mamma, and jumps into bed.



10. Mamma comes up stairs to tuck her in. Nan says good night again. She shuts her eyes, and is soon asleep.

11. She dreams about her new book. She dreams about *Jack and Jill*. She dreams about *little Bo-Peep*. She dreams about *the house that Jack built*.

12. She laughs in her dreams. Happy little Nan! She is even happy in her dreams.



### LESSON XXV.

grand ma	walk	throws
grand pa	scratch	kiss es
catch es	clucks	mews
great	fun ny	ground
man y	call ing	loves
par rot	thought	cage
whis tle	laughs	queerest

1. Sometimes Nan goes to see grand-  
ma. Grandma is glad to see Nan.





Grandpa is glad too. Grandma and grandpa love little Nan, and little Nan loves them.

2. Grandpa catches her up in his arms, and Nan gives him a great many kisses. Grandma says, "I must give you some kisses too"; then Nan gives grandma a great many more.

3. There are three cats and two dogs at the house where grandma and grandpa live. There is also a bird in a cage, and a parrot.

4. The parrot lives in a large tin cage. His name is Joe. He can talk; he can sing; he can whistle.

5. Nan likes to hear Joe talk. Joe says, "How do you do?" He says "Walk in! Walk in!"

6. Nan laughs to hear him. Joe raps on the cage with his bill, and says, "Walk in! Walk in!"

7. "I want water! Water! Water!"



he says. Then he puts his head down for Nan to scratch. "Scratch your head, Joe? Scratch your head, Joe?" he says.

8. Then he clucks like a hen. He mews like a cat. He barks like a dog. Nan says he is a funny Joe.

9. Sometimes grandma puts Joe's cage out of doors. Then Joe calls, "Chick, chick, chick!" All the chicks run to be fed. They think grandma is calling them.

10. When the chicks run to be fed, there is no grandma to be seen. There is no meal; but there is Joe in his cage.

11. Then Joe laughs, and laughs, and laughs. Nan thinks he knows that the chicks thought it was grandma calling.

12. "Poor little chicks!" she says. "You thought it was grandma. You thought she had meal for you."

13. Then she runs into the house to get some meal for the chicks.



14. She comes out with some in a pan. She throws it on the ground. When she throws it on the ground, the chicks all run to her.

15. They pick it up from the ground. They are tame little chicks. They are not afraid of Nan.

16. They call, "Peep, peep!" Joe sits in his cage. He calls, "Peep, peep!" Nan says, "Oh, you funny bird! You are not a chick."

17. Grandma comes to the door. She laughs to see Nan and the chicks. She laughs at Joe. Then Joe laughs, "Ha, ha! Ha, ha!"

18. "How do you like my pet, little Nan?" says grandma. "I like him very much," says Nan, "but I think he is the queerest bird I ever saw."

19. "How did he learn to talk? Did you teach him, grandma?" "Oh no," says grandma, "he learned himself."



## LESSON XXVI.

cows	stream	butter-milk
horse	an oth er	strain
head	milke d	girls
nos es	wants	skim
vel vet	quite	their
stool	cream	stool
pail	but ter	stream

1. Nan goes out with grandpa to the big barn. There are cows and horses in the barn. The horses turn their heads to look at Nan. The cows turn their heads, too, to see her.

2. Nan pats the horses on their noses. Their noses are soft like velvet. She gives the cows some hay.

3. Nan stands still to see grandpa milk the cows. Grandpa sits on a low stool near the cow, and has a pail to catch the milk.



4. The milk falls in a stream into the pail. Such a white stream! Soon the pail is full.

5. Grandpa takes another pail, and goes to another cow. She gives him her milk, and that falls in a white stream into the pail.

6. Soon all the cows have been milked, and grandpa takes the pails of milk into the house.

7. Grandma says she must strain the milk. She wants to be sure that it is quite clean.

8. Then she puts the milk into large pans, and sets the pans away for the milk to cool. When the milk is cool, the cream will rise to the top.

9. Grandma will skim off the cream, and will make butter from the cream.

10. She will turn the cream into a big churn. She will churn and churn the cream. Then the butter will come.



11. Grandma will take the butter out of the churn. There will be butter-milk left in the churn.

12. Nan will have a drink of butter-milk. She likes butter-milk to drink. Grandma says fresh butter-milk is good for little girls.



### LESSON XXVII.

asked	pret ty	man y	bee
press	clo ver	times	salt
stamp	bunch	glass	hive
showed	flew	large	said

1. "Is the butter good to eat now?" asked Nan, as she saw the butter come out of the churn.

2. "Not yet, dear," said grandma. "I must press all the butter-milk out of it; and then I must put some salt into it. Butter needs salt.



3. "Then I must make the butter into balls, and stamp the balls with this little stamp."

4. Grandma showed Nan the butter-stamp, with the form of a clover leaf on it.

5. Nan thought it was very pretty. She asked grandma to let her see the butter stamped.

6. "It is not time yet, dear," said grandma. "The butter is not hard enough. I will call you when it is time. Run out now, and pick some clover."

7. Nan ran out into the field to pick the clover. There was red clover and white clover in the field. The field was full of it.

8. Nan ran here and there to pick it. Soon she had a large bunch. The clover was very sweet and very pretty.

9. Nan saw a bee fly to the flower of a clover. Then he flew to the next clover



flower. He flew to the next, and the next. Then he flew home to his hive.

10. The hive was back of grandpa's house. Nan had seen the bees fly in and out of the hive many times.

11. Nan now ran home with her bunch of clover, and put the clover into a glass of water.



### LESSON XXVIII.

bunch	juice	would	piece
small	get ting	ta ble	bread
Isn't	win ter	strings	own
tastes	sum mer	plate	sweet
pulled	clo ver	after	hon ey

1. "Well, dear," said grandma. "Did you have a good time?"

2. "Yes, grandma; and see my bunch of clover. Smell of it. Isn't it sweet?"

3. "Very sweet," said grandma. "It tastes as sweet as it smells." Grandma





pulled out a clover from the bunch. Then she pulled out a little clover flower.

4. "Taste," she said. "Why, it tastes like honey!" said Nan. "Oh, how sweet!"

5. "Yes," said grandma; "the bees get this sweet juice from the clover. Then they make the juice into honey."

6. "I saw a bee down in the field," said Nan. "He flew from clover to clover. Then he flew home to his hive. Do you think he was getting the sweet juice from the clover?"

7. "Yes, dear," said grandma. "In the winter we shall have some honey from the hive. All this summer the bees will be getting the sweet juice from the clover. They will make it into honey for us to eat in the winter."

8. "I like honey," said Nan. "I like it on my bread."



9. "Come to see us in the winter," said grandma, "and you shall have all you want."

10. Then grandma took Nan with her to let her see her stamp the butter-pats. The stamp made a pretty little clover leaf on each pat.

11. Grandma told Nan that she would give her a pat of butter to take home to mamma.

12. "Thank you, grandma," she said. "Mamma would like it, I know. She is very fond of new butter."

13. Soon grandpa came in to dinner. Then they all went to the table.

14. There was a little pat of butter on the table. It had a little clover leaf on it.

15. Nan said it was too pretty to eat. But grandma said, "No, I like to see things look pretty."

16. Then grandpa gave Nan some din-



ner on her little plate, and grandma gave her a glass of sweet milk to drink.

17. After dinner grandpa took Nan home to her own house.

18. "I have had such a good time!" she said to grandpa, as he left her at her own home.



### LESSON XXIX.

about	some time	cells
smells	hon ey-comb	comb
tastes	holes	hors es
clo ver	call	a gain
work	hon ey	holes
hard	dear	chicks

1. Mamma is very glad to see Nan at home again.

2. Nan tells mamma all about Joe. She tells her all about the chicks. She tells her all about the cows and the horses.

3. She tells her how grandma makes butter, and gives her the little pat of fresh butter.

4. "See the dear little clover leaf," she says. "Do you know, mamma, how sweet the clover smells? Do you know how sweet it tastes?"

5. "Yes, dear," says mamma. "I have tasted it, and it tastes very sweet."

6. "Grandma says she will give me some honey next winter," says Nan.

7. "Don't you like honey, mamma?" "Very much," says mamma.

8. "The bees work hard to make the honey for us. Sometime, I will show you the honey-comb.

9. "The honey-comb is made of wax. The bees make the honey-comb to hold the honey."

10. "Oh, I have seen honey-comb," says Nan. "It was full of little holes. The honey was in the holes."



11. "In the cells, dear," says mamma. "We call the little holes the cells of the comb."



### LESSON XXX.

store	oak	an oth er
fine	walk	clo ver
sha dy	un der	chil dren
thanks	sing ing	towards
leads	a corns	road
hears	cups	leads
door	sau cers	a piece

1. Soon Nan hears some one call her. She runs to the door. Ned is there with Gus and Bess. They have come to see her.

2. Mamma asks them in. She tells them she is glad to see them.

3. She asks them if they do not want to take a walk with her and Nan.



4. "We will not go far," she says. "We will go as far as the old oak-tree."

5. The children say they would like to go. Mamma and Nan get their hats, and they all set off for the oak-tree.

6. They do not have to walk far; for the oak-tree is very near.

7. They all sit under the tree. It is cool and shady under the tree.

8. They hear the birds singing. Mamma thinks there is a nest in the tree.

9. "Do you know what grow on oak-trees?" she says. "I know," says Ned. "Acorns grow on oak-trees."

10. "Yes," says mamma. "That is right, Ned." Then she tells the children how to play with the acorns. They think it will be fine fun to play that the acorns are cups and saucers.

11. They ask mamma to have a cup of tea. She thanks them, and says, "What pretty cups and saucers!"

12. "Yes," they say. "We think they are pretty. Have another cup of tea, will you not?"

13. "No, I thank you," says mamma. Then the children play store. They play that they sell cups and saucers at the store.

14. Mamma goes to the store to buy some cups and saucers. She pays for them with clover leaves.

15. The children sell the cups and saucers for five clover leaves apiece.

16. By and by the children think they must go home. They take the acorn cups and saucers with them.

17. So they all walk towards home. Ned and Bess and Gus walk towards the hill. Nan and mamma walk towards the road that leads home.

18. "We had a nice time playing store," says Nan. "I did not know that acorns were so pretty."



## LESSON XXXI.

front	knows	be gins
stops	flow ers	a fraid
reins	rain-drops	in to
strings	fret	queer
fresh	rock ing	team
after	chair	speak
rains	an oth er	rain-bow
doors	be side	love ly

1. It is the spring of the year. It rains quite fast.

2. When it rains, Nan has to stay in the house. She cannot go out of doors.

3. Mamma says she will take cold, if she goes out in the rain.

4. Nan likes to hear the rain fall. It falls "Pit, pat, pat!"

5. Nan does not fret when it rains; for she knows the rain will make the flowers grow.





6. "Good little rain-drops," she says. "Come, and make the flowers grow."

7. Then she plays with Jet, and Spot, and the dolls. Jet and Spot play very well. The two dolls, May and Rose, are very good.

8. They do not cry. They do not fret. They do not pout.

9. They know they cannot go out till the rain stops; so they try to have a good time in the house.

10. Nan ties May and Rose in the big rocking-chair. Then she ties long strings to the back of the rocking-chair.

11. The long strings, she says, are her reins. She gets into another big chair, and Jet and Spot sit beside her.

12. She takes the reins in her hands, and gives them a pull. The rocking-chair begins to rock. Now the dolls will have a fine ride.

13. May and Rose sit still. They can-

not fall. They are tied into the chair; so they are not afraid.

14. Jet and Spot sit still beside Nan, and look at May and Rose. They think it is a queer way to ride. They think it is a queer team.

15. "What a queer way to play," they think; but they do not speak.

16. Soon the rain stops. Nan's mamma calls to her to look out at the rainbow.

17. Nan runs; so do Jet and Spot. "Oh, how lovely!" says Nan. Jet and Spot look; they think "What is lovely?" Then they jump and frisk to go out. "Stand still," says Nan, "and see the lovely rainbow! See how lovely the sky is. Oh, how lovely it is after the rain!" But Jet and Spot do not stop to look.

18. Cats and dogs like to run better than to look at rainbows.



## LESSON XXXII.

stays	rain bow	pat ter
clouds	rub bers	sun beams
a gain	sun shine	draws
shake	takes	di a monds
ground	blades	dries
roll	rain	many
doors	can not	purrs

1. "Get your rubbers, dear," says mamma; "then you may go out."

2. So Nan gets her rubbers and puts them on; then she goes out of doors.

3. Spot and Jet go too. Spot does not mind the wet. He likes to roll over and over on the wet ground.

4. Jet does not like it. She tries to pick her way. She lifts one foot and gives it a little shake. She lifts another foot and gives that a shake; then she runs back to the steps.

5. She thinks she would like a pair of rubbers like Nan's.

6. Nan says, "Jet, are you afraid of the wet? Come and see the rainbow."

7. But Jet stays on the steps, and says, "Mew, mew! Come and get me."

8. So Nan, like a kind little girl, runs and takes her in her arms.

9. Jet likes that very much. Nan hears her purr, and thinks she likes the rainbow; but Jet purrs for joy. She likes to be in Nan's arms.

10. Soon the sun comes out. It dries up the mud, and makes the little rain-drops on the trees shine.

11. Nan calls them diamonds. She likes to look at them, as they shine on the leaves of the trees. There are some on the blades of grass too.

12. Soon the sun comes out very warm. He seems to say to the rain-drops, "Come, come up in the sky." Then he



draws them up into the clouds. There they will stay till the ground is dry again.

13. Then they will fall from the clouds "Pit, pat, pat! Pitter, patter, pat!"

14. They will fall drop by drop. There will be so many that Nan cannot count them.

15. Can you count them? No, there are too many. Who gives us rain? Who brings the sunshine?

16. God can count the rain-drops as they fall. He can count the sun-beams too.

17. God is good to all his children. He gives them all that they need.

18. He gives them rain to drink. He gives them fruit to eat. He sends the sunshine to keep them warm.

19. If God is so good to us, we should be good to others.



## LESSON XXXIII.

means	grass	grow
weeds	fresh	plants
own	pure	vase
flow ers	after	but ton-hole
tak en	gar den	spade
which	her self	wa ter ing-pot
a gain	sweet-peas	wa tered
door	hopes	weed ed

1. Nan is very glad to see the sun shine again. Now she can play out of doors.

2. She need not wear her rubbers if she will keep out of the grass. The air is fresh and pure after the rain.

3. Mamma has given Nan some seeds. Nan means to have a little garden of her own.

4. She means to plant the seeds her-self; she means to take care of them herself.



5. When they grow, she will give them water, and she will pull up the weeds.

6. She has some sweet-pea seeds to plant. Nan is very fond of sweet-peas.

7. She hopes her seeds will grow well; she hopes she will have some flowers by and by.

8. She means to pick a little bunch each day for mamma. Mamma has a little white vase that will hold them.

9. Nan means to pick a little bunch each day for papa. She thinks papa will like it for his button-hole.

10. Nan has a little spade of her own; she has a little rake too. She has a little watering-pot. She needs this when she waters her garden.

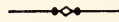
11. Nan knows that a garden must be taken care of. It must be watered, and it must be weeded.

12. Nan knows, too, that the more



flowers she picks, the more will grow. So she means to pick some for those children who have no garden. She knows they will like to look at the flowers and to smell of them.

13. All children love flowers. Some like one kind, some like another. Which flowers do you like best?



#### LESSON XXXIV.

bright	show ers	moist
spring	flow ers	light ly
knows	gar den	for get
sun shine	ground	wa ter
means	plants	twigs
sticks	sun light	sprout
be gan	stones	smiles

1. Nan likes the bright spring days. She does not mind the rain. She knows





that God made both the sunshine and the rain.

2. Mamma tells her, "April showers bring the flowers," and Nan smiles; for she thinks of what she means to do with her flowers.

3. She goes out into the garden, and digs up the ground where she means to plant her seeds.

4. She picks out all the stones; for she means to give the seeds a soft little bed.

5. She lays the little seeds in the soft, moist ground; then she covers them over lightly with the soil.

6. Then she tells them, "Little seeds, you must go to bed now. I know it is dark; but by and by you will wake up and see the light."

7. Nan does not forget to water her seeds each day; for she knows the little seeds need water, as well as sunlight.

8. In about a week Nan finds some

little green blades peeping out of the ground.

9. Her little seeds have begun to sprout. How proud she feels! How happy she is!

10. She runs into the house, and calls, "Mamma, mamma! My seeds are up! You do not know how pretty they look!"

11. Mamma smiles at the happy little face, and bends down to kiss it.

12. "I am glad, dear," she says. "I must go out and see them."

13. So Nan and mamma go out hand in hand to look at the little baby plants.

14. Mamma tells Nan that they will need some sticks or twigs to twine on as they grow tall.

15. "Then I will ask papa to cut some twigs for me, and stick them in the ground for my little plants," says Nan, and back to the house she goes.



## LESSON XXXV.

morn ing	string	throat
called	sour	man y
watched	per haps	ba bies
win dow	horse	worked
cher ry	hair	used
look ing	forth	lis ten
young	thought	choose
rob in	tired	baked
an oth er	teach es	pick ing
quite	build	shap ing
watch ing	din ner	get ting
piece	cher ries	pretty

1. One morning Nan's mamma called to her to look out of the window.

2. "I want you to look up into the cherry-tree," she said.

3. Nan stood looking for a minute; then she saw a robin fly into the tree; soon another came.

4. "Oh, mamma!" said Nan. "Do you think they mean to build a nest?"

5. "Yes, dear," said mamma. "I have been watching them for some time. See! One has a bit of straw in its bill. Look! There is the other with a long piece of string."

6. Nan and mamma watched the robins for a long time, as they flew into the tree and away again.

7. First one robin came with a bit of wool or moss to line the nest; then the other came with a little mud, or a wisp of hay, or perhaps a little horsehair.

8. How hard the pair of birds worked! They flew back and forth,—back and forth many times.

9. Nan said she thought they must get very tired.

10. "I think they must," said mamma; "but God teaches the birds to build their nests, and He will care for them."

11. "Do you think they know that this is a cherry-tree?" said Nan.

12. "Yes, I think they know. They will not have far to go to get their dinner. Robins are very fond of cherries.

13. "Did I ever tell you the little song I used to sing about cherries?"

14. "Oh, no, mamma! Please tell me. I like to hear about what you did when you were little like me."

15. "Well, listen," said mamma, "and I will tell you what I used to sing.

"Cherries are ripe, cherries are ripe;

Oh, give the baby one.

Cherries are ripe, cherries are ripe;

The baby shall have none.

Babies are too young to choose;

Cherries are too sour to use:

But by and by,

When baked in a pie,

The baby shall have some.



16. "Up in a tree Robin I see  
Picking one by one;  
Shaking his bill; getting his fill,  
As down his throat they run.  
Babies are too young to choose;  
Cherries are too sour to use:  
But by and by,  
When baked in a pie,  
The baby shall have some.
17. "Cherries are ripe, cherries are ripe;  
But we will let them fall.  
Cherries are ripe, cherries are ripe,  
But bad for babies small.  
Babies are too young to choose;  
Cherries are too sour to use:  
But by and by,  
When baked in a pie,  
The baby shall have some."
18. "Oh, what a pretty song!" said Nan. "What a happy little girl you must have been, mamma, to sing such songs!"



## LESSON XXXVI.

learned	Don't	sure	greet
an oth'er	mas'ter	sure ly	spare
a bout'	fāst'er	smiles	there
po'ny	whōa	al'wāys	thōugh
nev'er	I'll	trēat	rouǧh

“I like that little song very much,” said Nan, the next evening. “Did you sing it at school, mamma?”

“Yes, dear. We learned a good many songs at school. Shall I sing you another?”

“Oh, yes, mamma! Do, do!” said Nan. So mamma sang this song about a pony.

“Trot, trot, trot!  
 Go and never stop!  
 Now take care,  
 Don't throw your master!  
 Faster, faster, faster, faster!”



Go and never stop!  
Trot, trot, trot, trot!

“Whoa, whoa, whoa!  
How like fun you go!  
Stop! I tell you!  
Stop! I tell you!  
If you don't,  
I'll surely sell you.  
Whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa!  
How like fun you go!

“Here, here, here!  
Yes, my pony dear,  
Now with smiles  
I'll always greet you,  
And with oats  
I'll always treat you.  
Pony, pony dear,  
Here, here, here, here!

“Spare, spare, spare!  
Sure, sure we're there.



Very well, my little pony,  
 Safe our ride,  
 Though rough and stony.  
 Spare, spare, spare, spare!  
 Sure, sure, sure, we're there!"

LESSON XXXVII.

things	for get	oth ers
to geth'er	tēach er	smâll
Help er	great	more
sīgh	man y	way
could	count	hope
strong	draw	much
sum'ner	write	thrōw
class	school	fâll
a'ble	rīght	wish
learn'ing	tru'ly	said

1. "Oh!" said Nan with a sigh. "How I wish I could go to school!"



2. "I hope you can in the fall," said mamma. "If you get strong and well this summer, I shall send you to school in the fall."

3. "How glad I shall be!" said Nan. "Do you think I can go into the class with Bess?"

4. "I think you will be able to do it," said mamma. "You are learning to read fast, and I think you will soon do as well as Bess."

5. "You see, I can give you more time than the teacher can give Bess. I have only you to teach, while the teacher has a great many children."

6. "Then she has to teach them to sing and to count, to draw and to write, and many other things."

7. "You have learned to do these things when we have kept school together."

8. "I hope you will like to go to



school, and will try to be a *Little Helper* there.”

9. “I truly will, mamma,” said Nan. “I will not forget to try to be a *Little Helper* all the time.”

10. “That is right, dear. You are not too small to help others in many ways.”



#### LESSON XXXVIII.

woods	un'der	man'y
want	start'ed	moss
rath'er	a h'ead	to geth'er
ear'ly	hop'ping	af'ter
thought	l'ov'e'ly	pret'ty
patch'es	c'ov'ered	quite
should	leaves	yes 'm
rub'bers	stooped	chil'dren
damp	part'ed	ground
care'ful	spray	blush
good by	oth'ers	flow'ers

1. One day Ned and Gus and Bess came to see if Nan could go into the woods with them.

2. "We want to look for May-flowers," said Ned, "and want Nan to go with us."

3. "Isn't it rather early for them?" said Nan's mamma.

4. "I don't think it is," said Ned. "Papa said he thought we should find some."

5. "Very well," said Nan's mamma. "Nan may go with you, if she will wear her rubbers in the woods. It may be damp there."

6. "Then you must be careful to keep together in one spot. I should not like to have Nan get lost."

7. "Yes'm," said the children. "We'll be careful. Good by, good by!"

8. Gus and Ned went on ahead, and Nan and Bess took hold of hands, hopping and skipping as they went.

9. Soon they came to the woods. It was very lovely there.

10. The ground was covered with moss, and here and there the children saw patches of the May-flower leaves.

11. May-flowers are very shy. They like to hide away under their green leaves.

12. When they are found, they seem to blush. Shy little flowers!

13. The children stooped down and parted the leaves to find the flowers. They knew they were there; for they could smell them.

14. "Oh, how sweet the air is!" said Bess. "How I do love May-flowers!"

15. "I have found some," said Nan. "See!" and she held up a spray of the pink and white flowers.

16. "Oh, that's lovely," said Bess. "Ah! I have some," and she held up a spray for the others to see.



17. "Here's quite a large patch," said Ned. "I think we shall find a good many flowers to take home with us."

18. The children were very careful to keep together, so as not to get lost.

19. After they had each found a nice little bunch of the pretty flowers, they started for home.



### LESSON XXXIX.

num'ber	earth	Black-Eyes
prouder	talk'ing	ev'er
gath'er	knows	liked
scratch'es	e'ven	hatched
enough'	self'ish	chick'ens
Snow-Ball	greed'y	moth'er
worms	Speckle	ver'y

1. Gus has a number of hens. He takes very good care of them.



2. He has one hen that has just hatched a brood of chickens.

3. I do not know which feels prouder, Gus or his hen.

4. The hen makes a very good mother. She gathers her chickens under her wings to keep them warm.

5. She scratches in the earth to find worms for them.

6. She catches little bugs, and calls to the chickens to come and get them.

7. The chickens run very fast to be fed. They like the bugs and the worms.

8. Mother hen says, "Cluck, cluck! Not so fast. Don't be greedy!"

9. "Snow-Ball, you have had enough. White-Wings, no more for you. That's enough, Puff. Come here, little Speckle. Here is a fat little bug for you. Black-Eyes, run away! You are too greedy."

10. Mother hen knows it will not do for them to grow up greedy and selfish.



11. No one likes a chicken if he is greedy and selfish, and I am sure no one likes a greedy boy or girl.

12. I never heard of any one who liked a selfish boy or girl. Did you ever hear of any one?



### LESSON XL.

birth'day	cit'y	lived
par'ty	Sat'ur day	an'swer
in vite'	a bout'	helped
in vit'ed	o'clock	com'ing
must n't	friend	for get'
coũs'in	wished	those
vis'it	mam ma'	wrote

1. It was near Ned's birthday, and his mamma wished to give him a little party.

2. She told him to invite Nan and Gus to the party.





3. Ned said Bess did not need to be invited, for she was there in the house.

4. Bess was Ned's little cousin. She was on a visit from the city.

5. Ned wrote two little notes. One for Nan, and one for Gus.

6. This was what he wrote in the note for Nan :—

“Dear Nan :—

Will you come to my party? It's on Saturday at three o'clock.

Your little friend,

Ned.”

7. This is like the note he wrote to Gus :—

“Dear Gus :—

Are you not glad I have a birthday? I want you to come to my party. It's at three o'clock on Saturday.

Your little friend,

Ned.”

8. Mamma read the notes, and said they would do very well.

9. Bess said she wished she lived away, so she could have a note.

10. So kind little Ned wrote to her like this:—

“Dear Bess :—

I invite you to my party. You know all about it; but still I'll tell you when it is. It's at three o'clock, Saturday.

Your little cousin,

Ned.”

11. Here are the notes that Ned got in answer to those he sent.

“Dear Ned :—

I shall be glad to come to your party. I am glad you are to have a birthday. Mamma helped me write this.

Your little friend,

Nan.”

12. "Dear Ned:—

I am coming to your party. I'm going to bring you—Oh, I forgot! mamma says I mustn't tell. I'll see you Saturday.

Your friend,  
Gus."

13. "Dear Ned:—

Yes, I do know all about your party; but still I think it's nice to have a note, and to be truly invited.

Your little cousin,  
Bess."

14. When Ned had read the notes, he was as happy as a kitten; and I am afraid he was a little proud. He thought his little friends had written some very nice notes.

15. He read them all to his mother; and she seemed as much pleased as Ned. How mothers do love their children!



## LESSON XLI.

hard'ly	scrap-book	kitch'en
Mon'day	ōn'ly	ōver
Fri'day	rēad'y	mak'ing
Thurs'day	nev'er	po lite'
puz'zle	sliced	fol'lowed
sor'ry	but'ter	morn'ing
Tues'day	doz'en	want'ed
Wednes'day	per haps'	min'utes
Sat'ur day	try'ing	start'ed
bet'ter	jumped	let'ters
to geth'er	wagged	asked

1. Ned could hardly wait for Saturday to come. He began to count the days,—Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday.

2. "Don't do that, dear," said mamma. "Don't you think you had better get your toys and games together? I'd have them all ready, if I were you."



3. "Yes, I think I will," said Ned. "There are my new puzzle, and my scrap-book to look at.

4. "Then Gus has never seen my stamp-album, and Nan has never seen my birds. I think I'll put them all together, and have them ready."

5. "I would, dear," said mamma. "Then I think, if I were you, I would try not to think of Saturday till it is here.

6. "I wish you would go to the store for me, and tell Mr. French to send me some new butter. I'd like a ten-pound box.

7. "On the way back you may stop at Nan's. You may ask her mamma if she can let me have six dozen eggs this week."

8. "Yes, mamma," said Ned. "I'm off. Good by." Ned ran along to the store, and told Mr. French to please send a



ten-pound box of new butter up to the house.

9. Then he ran on to Nan's house. Nan was on the steps trying to teach Spot his letters. Spot did not seem to learn very fast.

10. He jumped and wagged his tail when he saw Ned. He gave him his paw, as much as to say, "How do you do, Master Ned? I am really very glad to see you."

11. "Where is your mamma?" asked Ned. "I want to see if she can let mamma have six dozen eggs this week."

12. "I'll call her," said Nan. "She's in the kitchen now making cake."

13. Nan ran to call mamma. Soon she came back, and asked Ned to walk into the kitchen.

14. Ned took off his hat like a polite boy, as he followed Nan into the kitchen.



15. "Good morning, Ned," said Nan's mamma. "How do you do to-day?"

16. "I am very well, thank you," said Ned. "Mamma wanted me to see if you could let her have six dozen eggs this week."

17. "I think so," said Nan's mamma. "If you will wait a few minutes, I will see."

18. She went out of the room, and in a few minutes she came back again.

19. "Tell mamma, I am sorry; but I can spare her only five dozen eggs to-day, for I have been using a good many eggs myself."

20. "Yes'm," said Ned. "Perhaps she can make five dozen do."

21. "I'll send John over with them by and by," said Nan's mamma.

22. "Thank you," said Ned. "Good morning," and he started down the road for home.



## LESSON XLII.

o'pened	leath'er	break'fast
birth'day	pinned	him self'
din'ing-room	pa'per	hap'py
hap'py	print'ed	cous'in
ta'ble	quick'ly	thank
bun'dles	hand'some	o'pen
slen'der	um brel'la	bright
dressed	pret'y	shone
square	carved	thought
round	han'dle	first
crim'son	wish'ing	name

1. Saturday came at last. The sun shone bright and clear that morning. Ned opened his eyes, and thought to himself, "Why! It's my birthday. I'm eight years old to-day."

2. He dressed very quickly, and ran down stairs into the dining-room.

3. Mamma and papa were at the table.





“Good morning, dear,” said mamma.  
“Good morning, my little son,” said papa.

4. “Happy birthday!” said Bess, as she came into the room.

5. On the table were some bundles. They were near Ned’s plate.

6. One was a square bundle, one was round, and one was long and slender. Ned smiled as though he knew what they meant.

7. “Open the bundles, dear,” said mamma. “Let us see how you like what is in them.”

8. Ned opened the square bundle first. It was a book from papa. The name of it was “The Boys’ Own Book.” “Oh, thank you, papa!” said Ned. “I know I shall like it.”

9. Then he opened the round bundle. That was a ball. It was made of crimson leather.



10. On the ball was pinned a paper. This was printed on the paper: "FROM COUSIN BESS."

11. What a handsome ball it is," said Ned. "Thank you very much, Bess. I shall have fine sport playing with this."

12. At last Ned opened the long, slender bundle. What do you think it was? An umbrella with a pretty carved handle. That was from mamma.

13. "Oh, mamma!" said Ned. "This is just what I have been wishing for."

14. "I am glad you like it, dear," said mamma; "but come now, eat your breakfast."

15. Ned did not want very much breakfast; he said he felt too happy to eat. He wanted to go out and try his new ball.

16. He almost wished for rain, so as to try his umbrella.



## LESSON XLIII.

after noon'	a fraid'	an oth'er
par'ty	thanked	be gan'
crim'son	opened	try'ing
brown	called	a gain'
cloth	pen'knife	bright
box'es	blades	ten-cent
suit	need'ed	piece
pock'et	cov'er	bun'dle

1. In the afternoon the children came to Ned's party.

2. Bess and Ned were very glad to see Nan and Gus. "I am glad to see you," said Ned. "So am I," said Bess.

3. Bess had on her white dress and a blue sash. Nan wore her white dress with a crimson sash.

4. Ned had on a brown cloth suit, and Gus had on a dark blue suit.

5. Gus had a little bundle in his hand,

and Nan took a small bundle out of her pocket.

6. "I was so afraid I'd lose it," she said. Ned thanked her as she gave it to him; then he opened it. It was a pen-knife with a white handle. It had two blades.

7. "It's just what I needed," said Ned. "How kind of you to think of it."

8. "Open this," said Gus, as he gave him the bundle he had in his hand.

9. Ned opened it, and found a box. He took off the cover, and found—another box. He took off the cover and found—another box. He took off the cover of that, and found—still another box.

10. "Well," said Ned. "Shall I ever get to the end?"

11. "Keep on trying," said Gus. "'Try, try again,' you know."

12. Ned began again, and took off the



cover of the box he had found last, and — there was still another box. He opened that, and in it lay a bright ten-cent piece.

13. “I’ve found you at last,” he said. “You were hard to find. Thank you, Gus.”

14. “Let’s count the boxes,” said Bess. “You count the boxes, as I put them back into place.”

15. “All right,” said Ned. “One, two, three, four, five.”

16. There were just five boxes. Gus said his mamma called them “a nest of boxes.”

17. “They are well named,” said Ned, “for they are as snug as a nest of eggs.

18. “I shall now have a box for my money, a box for my pens, a box for sleeve-buttons, and two boxes for nuts.

19. “I shall take my pen box out of the nest.”



## LESSON XLIV.

par'ty	can'dles	chick'en
played	yel'low	home-made
school	light'ed	sponge
showed	freez'er	an'gel
store	vas'es	ice-cream'
keep'ing	ros'es	pine'ap ple
froz'en	pan'sies	hired
pret'ty	baked	an'y bod y
birth'day	straw'ber ry	sleeve
mid'dle	for get'-me-nots	

1. The children had great fun that day at Ned's party. They played "Blind Man's Buff"; they played school, and many other things.

2. Ned showed Nan and Gus all his new toys. Then the children played store, and took turns in keeping it.

3. Soon the tea bell rang. The table was pretty when they went in to tea.



4. There was a large birthday cake in the middle of the table.

5. There were eight little candles standing on the cake. There were two pink candles, two yellow ones, two green ones, and two red ones. They were all lighted.

6. There were flowers on the table too. They were in large vases; one at each end of the table. There was a little bunch of flowers at each plate.

7. Nan had red and white pinks at her plate. Bess had red roses at her plate. Gus had pansies, and Ned had forget-me-nots.

8. The children had a very nice tea-party. Mrs. Bell, Ned's mamma, had baked little rolls for them to eat with the cold chicken.

9. There was sponge cake, angel cake, and, best of all, ice-cream. There were two kinds, — strawberry and pineapple.



10. Mrs. Bell had made the cream herself, and the hired man had frozen it in the freezer.

11. The cake, too, was home-made. Mrs. Bell did not mean that anybody should be made ill at Ned's party.

12. You see she was a very wise mother. She liked to have children keep well and happy too.



### LESSON XLV.

sum'ner	bet'ter	e nough'
doors	teach'er	be cause'
cheeks	re cess'	quick
ro'sy	quick'ly	bus'y
grew	in deed'	qui'et
bright	want'ed	great
strong	chil'dren	man'y
learned	taught	learn
home'sick	al'ways	write



1. All that summer Nan had a fine time out of doors. Her cheeks grew rosy, and her eyes grew bright. She grew tall, and she grew strong.

2. She grew so strong that in the fall she began to go to school.

3. Nan was very glad to go to school. She was very glad to be put into the class with Bess.

4. The first day she was at school, she felt a little homesick ; but she looked at Bess, who sat near her, and felt better.

5. Bess gave her a little smile now and then. The teacher, Miss White, was very kind to her, and at recess some of the little girls played with her.

9. Nan went home very happy the first day. She told her mamma that she knew she should like school very much indeed.

10. Mamma was glad to hear it; for she wanted her little girl to be happy.

11. Nan tried very hard to do what Miss White wanted.

12. Miss White was very kind to all the children; but she did not like to have children in the room who could not mind.

13. The first thing she taught the children was to mind *at once*.

14. She always said, "If a child cannot mind, I do not think he is old enough to come to school."

15. She liked bright eyes, quick ears, still lips, busy hands, and quiet feet.

16. All her children were very fond of her, and she was very fond of them.

17. She taught them a great many things. She liked to teach children who wanted to learn.

18. She always told the children that she could teach them, but they must learn; she could not learn for them.

19. She taught them to draw and to

write; to read, and sound, and spell; to count and to sing.

20. Nan learned very quickly at school. I think it was because she tried to do just as Miss White told her to do. She did not mean to waste her time in school. She knew she could not find it again.

LESSON XLVI.

used	fleeç'y	watch'es
a bout'	heav'y	heav'en
parts	blaz'ing	float'ing
bod'ies	noth'ing	a long'
learned	shin'ing	morn'ing
won'der	watch	seemed
di'a mond	called	cra'dle
twin'kle	lambs	thought
some'times	sheep	guess
cloud'y	looked	gen'tle
clear	fä'ther	count'ed



1. Miss White used to tell the children a great many things; but she had them tell her a great many things too.

2. She had them tell her all they could about their eyes, their ears, their hands, and other parts of their bodies.

3. She told them to use their eyes, look about, and see what could be seen.

4. They learned to tell her all they could find out about the sky, the clouds, the sun, the moon, and the stars.

5. They found out that the sky was sometimes cloudy, and sometimes clear. Sometimes there were little fleecy clouds to be seen in it; sometimes dark, heavy clouds; while sometimes there was not a cloud to be seen.

6. The children liked to watch the clouds. They sometimes called them a flock of sheep. The large clouds were the old sheep; the small clouds were the little lambs.



7. Sometimes the children would find a cloud that looked like a boat floating along in the blue sky.

8. They learned to watch the sun. They knew where to look for it in the morning; where to look for it at noon; where to look for it at night when it set.

9. They learned to watch the moon; sometimes it seemed like a ball in the sky; sometimes only a bow. They thought then that it looked like a cradle.

10. They learned to watch the twinkling stars. They tried to count them, but they could not.

11. Miss White taught them a little song. Nan used to sing it sometimes to mamma. It was this:—

12. “Do you know how many stars  
Are shining in the sky?  
Do you know how many clouds,  
Every day, go floating by?”

God in heaven has counted all;  
He would miss one should it fall."

13. Miss White taught the children to say,—

"Twinkle, twinkle little star;  
How I wonder what you are,  
Up above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.

14. "When the blazing sun is gone,  
When he nothing shines upon,  
Then you show your little light;  
Twinkle, twinkle all the night."

15. But the children liked this best of all.

"Sleep, baby, sleep,  
Thy father watches the sheep.  
The little stars are the lambs, I guess,  
And the gentle moon is the shepherdess;  
Sleep, baby, sleep."



## LESSON XLVII.

wind	mane	point
learned	church	turned
east	stee ple	learn ing
north	heard	a gain
west	some times	laughed
south	ar row	sharp
blew	fa ces	un less
think	strip	plan
horse	cloth	school
wav ing	pa per	I'll
weath'er-vane		weath'er-vanes

1. One thing the children liked to do very much, and that was to find out about the wind.

2. They learned to tell when the wind blew from the east; when it blew from the north; when it blew from the west, and when it blew from the south.

3. They liked to watch the weather-



vane. There was a weather-vane on Mr. Bell's barn. It was a horse, that had a long waving mane and tail. He looked as if he liked to be up there in the air.

4. There was a weather-vane on the church-steeple. This was an arrow. It was gilt, and shone in the sun like gold.

5. Sometimes the children would go out of doors to feel the wind blow upon their faces.

6. Sometimes they would hold a strip of cloth or paper, and watch it as it blew in the wind.

7. They learned to point to the north, to the south, to the east, and to the west.

8. Sometimes they turned their faces to the north; then the east was on their right hand, the west was on their left hand, and the south was back of them.

9. When Nan's mamma heard how much she was learning at school, she





said, "I wish I could be a little girl again, and go to school."

10. Nan laughed, and said, "Be my little girl, and I'll teach you."

11. "I think it would be a good plan," said mamma. "I shall be glad to hear how well you can teach what you learn at school."

12. "I shall have to have sharp eyes and ears then," said Nan.

13. "I hope you will, dear," said mamma; "for eyes and ears are not good for much unless we use them."

14. "Let me teach you now, mamma," said Nan. "It is now noon. Stand up and look at the sun. You are now facing toward the south.

15. "Your back is toward the north. Your right hand is toward the west, and your left hand is toward the east.

16. "Now point to the south, to the east, to the west, to the north."



## LESSON XLVIII.

Fri'day	heard	dear'est
bet'ter	mus'lin	pleased
af'ter noon'	love'ly	eye'-glass es
piec'es	spread	les'sons
speak	num'ber	be cause'
spoke	chi'na	o'clock
tī'ny	gold'en	played
grow'ing	flax'en	sup pose'
cher'ries	dress'es	would n't
a bout'	chair	helped
Rob'in son	lock'et	al'ways
Cru'sōe	leaf'y	ex pect'
par'rot	spread'ing	car'ried
grand'pa's	watch	thought

1. Nan liked Friday better than any other day at school; for in the afternoon, the children spoke little pieces.

2. Nan tried to have a new piece each week; for she liked to speak pieces.



3. One day she spoke "Mary had a Little Lamb." Another day she spoke "The Three Little Kittens."

4. Another day she spoke "Cherries are Ripe." Mamma had taught her this.

5. Sometimes Miss White read to the children. One day she read to them about Robinson Crusoe.

6. Nan liked to hear about his parrot, because she had seen grandpa's parrot, and had heard it talk.

7. One Friday afternoon Miss White let each little girl bring her doll to school.

8. Such a number of them as there were. There were wax dolls, china dolls, and one or two rag dolls.

9. Some dolls had black hair, and some had brown; some had golden hair, and some had flaxen.

10. Some dolls had black eyes, some had brown, and some had blue.

11. There were baby dolls, little girl dolls, little boy dolls, mamma dolls, and papa dolls.

12. Some of the baby dolls had on long white dresses, and wore little muslin caps on their heads.

13. Some of the mamma dolls had on lovely silk dresses. One mamma doll had a gold chain and locket on her neck; but, best of all, one of the papa dolls wore eye-glasses, and had a gold watch and chain, and carried a cane in his hand.

14. The children had such a good time that afternoon. They all thought Miss White the dearest teacher in the world.

15. She played dolls with them just as if she had been a little girl.

16. The children made calls, and took their dolls with them. They played school, and were very much pleased when their children did well.



17. Of course the dolls could not talk; but the little girls talked for them.

18. They let the dolls read, and spell, and count. They let them speak pieces, and, last of all, they had them sing.

19. Miss White said she did not know when she had heard such good lessons.

20. At last four o'clock came, and it was time to say good night and go home.

21. All the dolls said good night, or rather the little girls played that they did.

22. Then they took the dolls in their arms, and went home.

23. Even the boys said they had had a good time. "It was just like a play," said one boy to another. "Yes," said the other; "but suppose the children had not learned their lessons!" "It wouldn't have been a very good play then," said the first boy.

24. Nan ran home with her dolls. She told mamma that she felt quite proud of them, they had done so well.

25. Mamma laughed, and said, "Suppose the children had not helped, do you think the dolls could have done very well?" "No, mamma, I don't suppose they could," said Nan.

26. "You see, dear," said mamma, "it is always best to do right each day. The day will come when we shall be happy to think we have tried to do some good.

27. "All this good time has come, because the children have done what was right, a little at a time.

28. "Hear what the acorn said:—

"'Little by little,' the acorn said,  
And sank away to its leafy bed.  
Then down in the ground spread a  
tiny root,  
And up in the air grew a little shoot.

“ ‘Little by little,’ the acorn said,  
 And tried to lift its little head.  
 ‘I’ll keep growing; I’ll not fret;  
 I’ll be a spreading oak-tree, yet.’ ”

## LESSON XLIX.

al'ways	sup pose'	scis'sors
learned	whole	used
first	stairs	pō lite'
asked	brushed	pēo'ple
nō'tice	care'ful	want'ed
to-day	nails	smelled
a bout'	hab'it	ta'ble
read'y	giv'en	school

1. I cannot begin to tell you all Nan learned at school.

2. Every day she went home to tell mamma or papa some new thing she had learned.



3. Mamma and papa were always glad to hear what Nan had to tell them.

4. One day Nan went home, and her first words were, "Oh, mamma! Please tell me what we are to have for dinner."

5. "Why do you want to know, dear?" asked mamma.

6. "Why, you see," said Nan, "Miss White told us to notice what we have for dinner to-day. If we get our lessons well, we are going to talk about the things we have to eat."

7. "Dinner will be ready very soon," said mamma. "Suppose you tell me about the things we have for dinner, while we are at the table."

8. "Then you will be ready to tell Miss White when you go back to school."

9. "I should like to do that," said Nan, as she went up stairs to get ready for dinner.





10. She brushed her hair, and washed her hands and face.

11. She knew papa and mamma liked to see a tidy little girl at the table.

12. She was careful to brush her nails till they were quite clean.

13. Nan never bit her nails. She knew it was not a tidy habit. Mamma had given her a little pair of scissors.

14. Nan always used these to trim her nails. She was always careful to use them in her own room; for she knew it was not polite to do it before people.

15. Nan tried to be polite in little things. She wanted to be a "little lady" in all things.

16. Nan was quite ready to go down stairs when the bell rang.

17. She ran down stairs, and was soon at the table.

18. Dinner was on the table, and it looked and smelled very good.



## LESSON L.

soup	of'ten	stalk
veg'é ta ble	pricked	bet'ter
car'rot	piēc'es	còl'or
tur'nip	taste	bright
cab'bage	a gain	or'ange
cel'e ry	ēat'en	yel'low
òn'ion	lēaves	laugh

1. First of all Nan had some soup. It was a vegetable soup. There were all kinds of vegetables in it, — a little carrot, a little turnip, a little cabbage, a little celery, and some onion.

2. “Now, Nan,” said her mamma, “is the time for you to tell us all you know about vegetables.”

3. “Yes,” said papa. “What do you find in your soup?”

4. “Cabbage for one thing,” said Nan. “I think I know what cabbage is. A



cabbage is just a bunch of leaves. I have often picked a cabbage to pieces to feed my rabbits.”

5. “Right,” said papa. “What else do you find?” “Let me taste again,” said Nan. “Yes, I taste celery. I have eaten celery with salt; but I didn’t eat the leaves; I ate the stem.”

6. “Not stem, dear,” said mamma. “Stalk is a better word.”

7. “I have found out two things,” said Nan. “We have cabbage leaves and celery stalks for dinner.”

8. “Anything else?” asked papa. “Yes,” said Nan. “I can taste carrot. Here is a little piece now. I know it by its color. It is bright orange color.”

9. “Well, what are carrots?” said mamma. “Let me think,” said Nan. “Now, I know. I saw the men out in the carrot field at grandpa’s.

10. “They dug the carrots out of the

ground; they threw away the tops of them. I think the part we eat must be the root of the carrot."

11. "Right again, little girl," said papa with a laugh. "What bright eyes you must have had to see all this."

12. "Let's see if you can tell what this is," said mamma, as she held up a bit of turnip.

13. "I know, I know," said Nan. "I just found a piece in my soup. Its turnip. Its yellow turnip. Grandpa had a field of yellow turnips, and a field of white ones. They grew in the ground, too, as the carrots did."

14. "Now, one thing more," said mamma. "I think I can taste a little onion in the soup. Do you know how onions grow?"

15. "I think they come out of the ground," said Nan. "I don't know whether to call them roots or not. They



are not just like the carrots and turnips.”

16. “No, dear, they are not quite like them,” said mamma. “Onions have little layers, one over the other. If you take off one layer, there is another. If you take off that layer, there is still another. If you take off that one, there is still another.”

17. “We call an onion a bulb,” said mamma. “All our lily plants start from bulbs; our tulips, too, that we plant in the spring are bulbs.”

18. “All winter the bulbs seem to be asleep like the flower seeds; but in spring they wake, and send up little green sprouts.”

19. “I think you have seen cook cut off the onion sprouts. Sometimes they sprout in the spring. They try to tell that they want to be planted.”



## LESSON LI.

eat en	plant'ed	helped
meat	ker'nels	care'ful
roast	blades	braid'ed
beef	larg'er	pulled
corn	peck'ing	gar'den
beans	husks	be tween'
watch	picked	morn'ing

1. After Nan had eaten her soup, papa gave her some meat. It was roast beef. She had some corn and beans to eat with it.

2. "Now," said papa, "let's hear what you can tell us about corn."

3. "I can tell something," said Nan. "Grandpa let me watch him as he planted some corn last spring.

4. "He planted the little kernels in the ground; three in each little hill that he made.



5. "In a few days I saw the little blades of corn peep up out of the ground.

6. "You don't know, papa, how fast they grew. The next time I went to grandpa's, the corn was up to my head. Only think of it!

7. "The ears of corn had begun to grow. They grew larger and larger, till by and by I could see the silk peeping out of the husk.

8. "Grandpa picked some of the ears for dinner one day last summer. I helped grandma husk the ears. Grandma told me to be careful to pull off all the silk. The silk was so soft and pretty.

9. "Grandma said she wanted to save the husks and dry them. Some of the best husks she braided into a mat. It was not hard to braid them when they were green. Grandma said the mats



would dry, and be very good to wipe the feet on."

10. "Do you know what she was going to do with the other husks after they were dried?" asked papa.

11. "Yes, papa," said Nan. "She said they would do to make husk beds. She said they would make very good beds."

12. "That's quite a long story," said papa. "Now tell us about the beans."

13. "Oh, I know about those," said Nan with a laugh. "I helped shell them before I went to school this morning.

14. "They came out of my own garden. I planted some beans last spring.

15. "First I saw the beans put their heads up out of the ground. I pulled one up to find the root.

16. "There was a little root that lived under the ground. Then there was a little stem with the bean on the end of it. That part grew above the ground.



17. "The bean had split into two parts. I saw one half on one side of the stem, and one half on the other side."

LESSON LII.

watched	smiled	peach'es
be tween'	ēat'ing	grapes
poles	tīny	or'chard
called	crumb'-pan	talked
farm'ers	brought	af ter noon'
blos'soms	fruit	veg'e ta bles
grow'ing	pears	halves

1. "I watched my beans every day to see them grow.

2. "Soon I saw two new leaves on each plant. They grew up between the two halves of the beans.

3. "I forgot to tell you that the two halves of the bean had begun to look green.

4. "They really looked like leaves; papa, and mamma said that they were the first leaves of the bean plant.

5. "I can't begin to tell you how fast my bean plants grew.

6. "As fast as one pair of leaves grew large, another pair grew up between them.

7. "By and by my bean plants grew so tall that I had to tie them to poles. Mamma said they would be called pole beans by farmers.

8. "Soon some little blossoms came. Then one day I found some tiny string-beans growing.

9. "They were very small at first. When I saw them growing, I said, 'Why, mamma! I did not plant string-beans.' Mamma smiled, and said, 'The pods hold the baby beans within them.'

10. "One day we had some of the string-beans for dinner. When I was



eating them, I found some tiny beans, just the shape of those I had planted.

11. "All summer my beans kept growing. The pods got larger and larger. I could feel the beans inside of the pods. I could see the shape of each bean on the pod.

12. "This morning mamma told me I might shell some of the beans for dinner.

13. "Just think, papa. I found the very same kind of beans that I planted in the spring.

14. "I am going to save some of the beans this year to plant next year in the spring."

15. "You are quite a little farmer," said papa, "but here comes Jane. She wants to carry away the meat and other things."

16. When Jane had taken away the meat, and the corn and beans, she got the crumb-pan and brush.

17. When she had brushed all the crumbs from the table, she brought in a large dish of fruit. There were pears, peaches, and grapes in it.

18. Nan was very fond of fruit; but she liked peaches better than pears or grapes.

19. "I know where these grew," said Nan. "Grandpa has a great many fruit trees in his orchard. These peaches came from his peach trees; the pears came from his pear trees, and the grapes came from our grape-vine."

20. When dinner was over Nan went up stairs again to wash her face and hands before she went to school.

21. "You will have to be quick, dear," said mamma, as Nan started off for school.

22. "We have talked so much this noon there is not much time left for you to get to school. Don't stop for

Bess; but run along so as not to be late.”

23. Nan ran off as happy as a bird, she had so much to tell Miss White.

24. All the children were as happy and as busy as bees that afternoon. They knew that if they had good lessons, the good time would come too.

25. The good time did come, and the children told Miss White so many things about vegetables and fruit that they did not leave her very much to tell them.

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### LESSON LIII

sto'ries	let'ters	plate
lis'ten	whis'tle	sâu'cer
jump	o pened	sòm'e'times
pièce	catch	leath'er
crack'ers	play ing	col'lar
can'dy	Pe'ter	tin'kle
teeth	friends	liked



1. Miss White knew a good many stories. She liked to tell the children true stories. The children liked to hear them so well that they would sit as still as mice to listen.

2. Miss White had a little dog named Snip. Snip was a very bright little dog. He knew almost as much as a child.

3. Miss White used to tell the children some of the things he could do.

4. He used to watch for the paper-man, and when he saw him coming, he would run down to the gate to get the paper.

5. The paper-man would put the paper in Snip's mouth, and away he would trot with it to the house.

6. He would cry for some one to open the door; then he would run into the house, and drop the paper at her feet.

7. He would then jump and bark for a piece of meat or a bit of cracker.



8. He did not care for cake or candy; but he was very fond of nuts. He would turn a nut over and over, and try to crack it with his little white teeth.

9. If he found he could not crack it, he would run and drop it at Miss White's feet.

10. Then he would look up in her face and bark, as much as to say, "Please crack it for me."

11. Then Miss White would crack it for him, and he would pick out the meat with his little sharp teeth.

12. Snip liked to go and get the letters. The letter-man had a whistle. He used to blow this whistle when he got near the house, if he had any letters.

13. Snip knew the sound of this whistle as well as any one, and would bark to be let out.

14. When the door was opened, away he would run as fast as he could go.



15. He always brought the letters in his mouth, just as he brought the papers.

16. Snip liked to play ball as well as a boy. He would run after the ball, and catch it in his mouth. He did not always like to give it back to the one who was playing with him.

17. Miss White had an old gray cat. His name was Peter. Peter and Snip were always good friends.

18. They would eat out of the same plate, and drink out of the same saucer.

19. They would lie side by side near the stove and go to sleep.

20. Sometimes Snip would bark in his sleep, and that would wake Peter up.

21. He would open his eyes and look at Snip, as much as to say, "What a silly dog to bark in your sleep!"

22. Snip had a red leather collar with his name on it.





23. Peter had a blue leather collar with his name on it. There was a little bell on Peter's collar. The bell said, "Tinkle, tinkle, tinkle," when Peter walked about.

24. Miss White said she could always tell when Peter was about; for she could always hear his bell tinkle.



## LESSON LIV.

al'ways	mo las'es	mu'sic
un'cle	clum'sy	can'dy
Charles	shuf'fle	poc'ket
bear	taught	up set'
su gar	tricks	moun'tains
hon'ey	climb	hunt ed
bread	dance	sup pōse'

1. There was one story about a baby bear that the children always liked to hear.



2. When Miss White was a little girl her uncle Charles had a cub or baby bear, for a pet.

3. This baby bear was very fond of sugar and honey, or anything sweet.

4. He liked bread and molasses, too, as well as any boy or girl.

5. Bears are very clumsy. They cannot walk as well as cats or dogs.

6. Miss White told the children to look at a cat's or a dog's feet. She told them that they would find that cats and dogs walk on their toes.

7. She said she thought "Pussy Tip-toes" a very good name for pussy.

8. "Well," said Miss White, "let me tell you why bears are so clumsy. They do not walk on their toes as cats and dogs do.

9. "They walk on the sole of the foot, and they cannot get along so well. They seem to shuffle over the ground.



10. "This bear that my uncle had was very clumsy, and I used to watch him. He did not walk at all like our old puss.

11. "Uncle Charles kept the bear till he was quite large, then he sent him away to a friend of his.

12. "This friend was fond of pets, and soon taught the bear many tricks. He taught him to climb a pole, to dance to music, to beat a drum, and to hold a gun.

13. "He always had a bit of candy for him, and the bear would put his nose into his pocket to get it.

14. "One day the poor bear had a hard time. He found the beehive, and tried to get some of the honey. He upset the hive, and all the bees flew out and stung him.

15. "It must have taught him a lesson; for he never went near the beehive again.

16. "One day the bear got away, and must have gone into the woods, far up on the mountains, near where his master lived.

17. "His master hunted and hunted, but he never saw him again. I suppose the bear was glad to be free."

LESSON LV.

cun'ning	in side'	self'ish
kitch'en	look'ing	moth'er
win'dow	him self'	seemed
mak'ing	com'ing	care'ful

1. There was another story that the children liked very much. This is the way Miss White told it to them:—

2. "When my mother was a little girl she had a pet pony.

3. "Its name was very queer, you will think; it was 'Dolly Sugar-bowl.'



4. "When my mother first had the pony she called it Dolly; but Dolly had a very cunning trick.

5. "She used to come to the kitchen window, when the cook was making cake or pies; and if the window was open, she would put her head inside the kitchen.

6. "There was a table in front of the window. The cook always made her cakes and pies there.

7. "She always kept a large bowl of sugar on the table, when she was there working.

8. "Dolly knew this, and when the cook was not looking, she would help herself to the sugar.

9. "It was a very cunning trick; but of course cook could not let a pony put its nose into a bowl of sugar.

10. "Dolly would come to the window after the cook had found out about



her trick and look in; but the bowl of sugar was out of her reach.

11. "She would look at the cook, as much as to say, 'How can you be so selfish? Do give me a little of that nice sugar that you keep in the bowl!'"

12. "Then cook would pick out a large lump from the bowl, and say, 'There, take that and run away.'"

13. "Dolly would shake her head, as much as to say, 'I thank you, I will come again some day'; then she would run off.

14. "Cook always called her 'Dolly Sugar-bowl' after that, and soon everybody called her by that name.

15. "Dolly Sugar-bowl was a great pet, and my mother loved her dearly.

16. "She had many a good ride on Dolly's back. Dolly Sugar-bowl was very gentle, and seemed to be as careful of a little girl as a pony ought to be."



## LESSON LVI.

passed	Fri'day	a bout'
quick'ly	Sat'ur day	love'li est
Thanks'giv ing	Sun'day	pō lite'
va ca'tion	count'ed	pēo'ple
af ter noon'	curls	in vit'ed
Wednes'day	when ev'er	al'mōst
Thurs'day	thought'ful	beard

1. Nan was so happy all that fall that the time passed very quickly.

2. Thanksgiving came almost before she knew it.

3. The children had a little vacation at Thanksgiving.

4. School did not keep the afternoon before Thanksgiving. It did not keep Thanksgiving Day or the rest of the week.

5. It was quite a little vacation for the children; for you see they had



Wednesday afternoon, all day Thursday, all day Friday, and all day Saturday for play, and Sunday for rest.

6. Nan counted up the days, and found that if she counted Sunday, she would have four days and a half in her vacation.

7. Nan and papa and mamma went to grandpa's to spend Thanksgiving.

8. Grandpa and grandma always invited them to spend Thanksgiving at their house.

9. Nan liked to go to see grandpa and grandma. She said it would not seem like Thanksgiving if she did not spend it with them.

10. Nan was very fond of both grandpa and grandma. Grandma's hair was as white as snow, and hung in soft little curls about her face.

11. Grandpa's hair was very white too, and he had a long white beard.





12. Nan thought they were the loveliest old people she had ever seen.

13. She was very fond of old people, and old people were fond of her. Mamma had told her that she must always be polite to old people, and Nan tried to be so.

14. I think she was always doing kind little things for them whenever she could.

15. Nan was, you see, a thoughtful little girl. No one ever heard her say, "I didn't think," or "I didn't mean to do it."

16. Nan had learned this little rule at school,—

“Be to others kind and true,  
As you'd have others be to you.”

17. Here is a rule she learned when she was a very little girl: “I'll try to be good; I'll try to be kind; I'll try to be gentle; I'll try to be thoughtful.”



## LESSON LVII.

pleas'ant	pump'kin	our sĕlves'
roast'ed	cus'tard	bas'kets
tur'key	cran'ber ry	veg'e ta bles
fĭn'est	sure'ly	cran'ber ries
raised	laugh'ing	in deed'
mĭnce	thank'ful	pat'ted
squash	e nough'	happy

1. Nan had a very pleasant time at Thanksgiving. Let me tell you a little about it.

2. Grandma roasted such a big turkey! He looked almost too big to go into the oven.

3. He did just slip in, and that was all. Grandpa said he was one of the finest turkeys he had ever raised.

4. Grandma made a large chicken-pie. She knew Nan's papa was very fond of it.



5. I wish you could have seen the pies that grandma had baked. The day before Thanksgiving she took Nan into the storeroom to show them to her.

6. "Why, grandma!" said Nan. "When do you think they will all be eaten?"

7. "There will not be one left to-morrow night," said grandma.

8. "Why, what do you mean, grandma? Here are so many. I can see apple, mince, squash, pumpkin, custard, and cranberry pies. You surely don't think *we* shall eat all of them?"

9. "I should hope not," said grandma laughing. "No, dear, to-morrow is Thanksgiving. We have a great deal to be thankful for.

10. "We have more than enough for ourselves; so we must think of other people, who have not so much. There are many poor people, who have very

little to be thankful for, unless we give them something.

11. "I shall send off ever so many baskets to-night. I shall put a pair of chickens or a small turkey in each; some vegetables; some cranberries for sauce; some rosy apples, and two or three pies."

12. "Oh, grandma!" said Nan. "Do let me help pack the baskets, will you?"

13. "Yes, indeed, dear, if you would like to help," said grandma, and she patted the eager face.


14. Nan was very happy that night packing the baskets to be sent to the people, who were to be made happy and thankful at Thanksgiving.

15. I think her own dinner tasted better on Thanksgiving Day when she thought of them as having a good dinner too.



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