

THE NEW METHOD  
SUPPLEMENTARY READERS

THE HAIR TREE  
AND  
THE STORY OF THE OPAL

韋氏英文補助讀本

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THE NEW METHOD  
SUPPLEMENTARY READERS

THE HAIR TREE  
AND  
THE STORY OF THE OPAL

BY  
MARY DE MORGAN

*Told within the vocabulary of  
Readers 1A, 1B and II—758 words*

BY  
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## 序

這本髮樹共包含兩個童話，用生字七百五十八字，實爲初學英文的人一本很好的入門書。兩篇故事都是非常有趣味的。髮樹說一皇后爲一怪力所祟，把滿頭的美髮全落掉了。這婦人因爲自己變醜了，嫉妬別人的美，皇帝甚至下令要全國的婦人統統剃成光頭。這兒表示了婦人的毒心和君主的專制，但後來畢竟轉悲爲喜，有一個人利用紅豆的魔力採到了髮樹的種子，播在皇后的光頭上，使她的美髮得以重生。

第二個故事，說貓兒眼那種寶石的產生，並告訴我們夜鶯的悲調之所自來，使人想到杜鵑啼血那種富有詩意的情景。夜鶯的歌聲是最動人的，貓兒眼的光彩，又那般奪目，諸位想念及此，這故事的美，就不難想像了。

民國二十四年九月，錢歌川識。

## PREFACE

THE stories of Mary de Morgan (sister of the famous novelist, William de Morgan) are by many considered to be among the most beautiful children's stories in the English language. The two stories given here are taken from *On a Pincushion*, and are reproduced by kind permission of Messrs. T. Fisher Unwin & Co., Ltd.

The stories have been retold as far as possible in the words of the original, save that words outside the vocabulary of the New Method Readers IA, IB and II have been replaced by words included in these vocabularies. Other slight alterations have been made, including some occasional condensation, in order to render the stories more easily understood and appreciated by foreign (including non-European) children.

M. W.

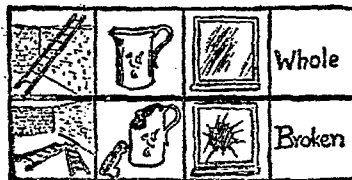
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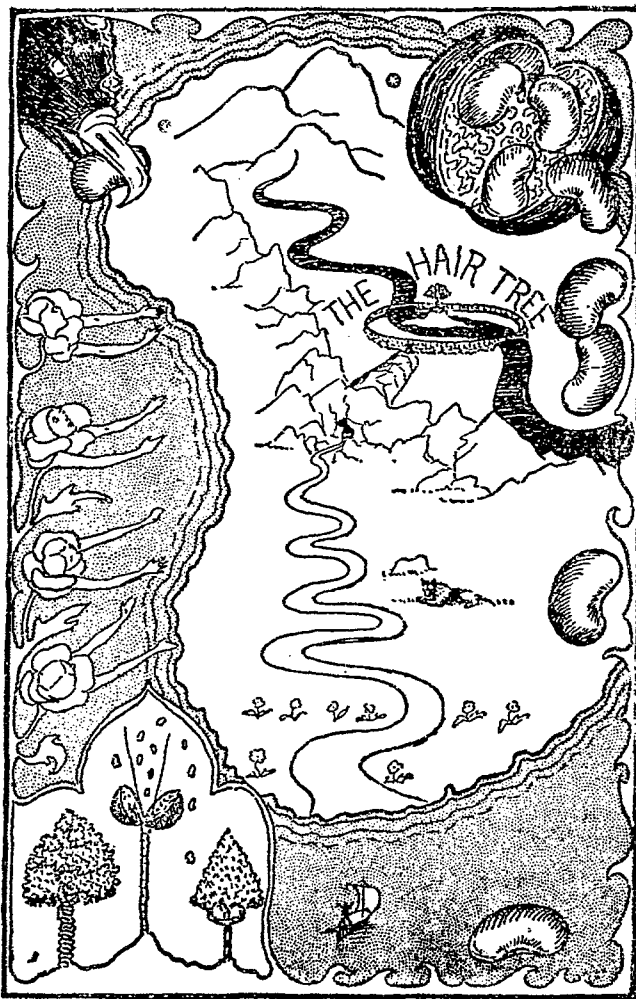
*except—*

Leaf, leaves



Ladder





# THE NEW METHOD READERS

## THE HAIR TREE

### A.—The Queen's Hair.

Many years ago there lived a young Queen. She was said to be the most beautiful woman in the world. Her face was like a white rose, and her eyes were full of sunlight. But her greatest beauty was her hair. Her hair was not black—and it was not gold, but a colour between gold and black, the colour of a dead leaf in winter. It was so long that it lay on the ground behind her. The King loved his Queen's hair: he gave the Queen jewels, and the best flowers were brought to her every day to put in her hair. All the ladies and gentlemen of the King's House used to say how beautiful the Queen's hair was; and all said what a fearful thing it would be if any hurt came to it.

### B.—How the Great Green Bird came to the Queen.

One morning the Queen was sitting at her window working, when she saw a Great Green Bird fly past. It was a very ugly bird with angry red eyes. It moved about in front of the window for some time. Then at last it sat on a tree outside and watched the Queen. The Queen did not look up, until she was surprised by hearing the bird speak:

“Good day, Queen,” it said; “you have a great deal of hair.”

The Queen laughed; she was pleased that even a bird should see how beautiful her hair was.

“Yes,” she said, “I have more hair than any other lady in the land.”

“Then you have enough to give me a little,” said the bird. “I cannot find anything soft to put in my home. Some of your hair would do nicely.”

“My hair!” cried the Queen, very surprised; “my beautiful hair to put in your dirty home! Do you not know that I am the Queen and that I love my hair more than anything in the world?”

“Yet it would do very nicely for my home. You would be wise to give me some of it,” said the bird.

“I certainly shall not. I never heard such foolishness. Fly away at once, or I shall send some of the soldiers to shoot you.”

“They could not shoot me,” said the bird with a low laugh; “and you would be wiser not to tell them to try. Now I will ask you once more:—Queen, will you give me some of your hair?”

“No, I shall not,” answered the Queen, so angry that she was almost crying.

The bird said no more; but it began to fly round the tree on which it had been sitting, and it sang these words in a low voice:



"These leaves will fall in the winter air;  
So shall this Queen, too, lose her hair.  
The leaves come back at the first spring rain;  
But when shall the Queen find her hair again?"

When the song was ended the bird gave one cry; then it went away, leaving the Queen surprised—and very much afraid.

### C.—How the Leaves fell.

Summer was ending: winter was drawing near. The wind blew through the tree, and a number of its leaves dropped to the ground. And as they dropped, some of the Queen's hair fell off on the floor!

The Queen jumped up and ran weeping to the King to tell him what had happened. The King laughed at her fears. He said, "How can a bird cause you any hurt? Some of your hair happened to fall out just then; that is all."

Yet the Queen cō'd not feel happy. That night, when some of the Queen's ladies were washing her hair, a great deal more of it came out. Next morning when she awoke she found some long soft hairs lying where her head had been; and when she got out of bed still more hair fell from her head on the floor.

The Queen wept. She sent at once for a learned man, who came bringing with him liquids of many colours to make the hair grow. But they were of no use. Nothing in the world was of any use. It was quite clear that the Queen's hair was falling out in a fearful way.

There was a round space on the top of her head on which there was no hair at all. She did not like to look at the tree to see if its leaves were falling; but whenever the wind blew she heard the leaves drop, and she wept to think how soon they would be all gone.

One night the wind was very strong. Next morning the Queen ran to the window: she looked out and saw that there was not a leaf left on the tree—not one leaf anywhere. Then she turned and looked in her glass, and she saw that there was not a hair left on her head—not one hair. At this fearful sight the Queen cried out and fell on the floor as if she were dead. Her ladies ran to help her and laid her on her bed. The King, when he heard it, wept.

**D.—How the Learned Men tried to make the Queen's hair grow.**

All the learned men of the city met together to think what could be done to make the Queen's hair grow again. They said that certain oils must be rubbed on the head, certain powders must be eaten, and many other things must be done. All this would take many days. The Queen said that she would stay in her room until it was all finished, and the King told every one that the Queen was very ill; but he would not say what her illness was.

But the learned men could do nothing. After all the rubbing and the oils and the powders not one hair

came on the Queen's white head, and the truth could not be hidden any longer. The people were told what had happened, and orders were given that all persons in the land should put on black clothes until the Queen's hair had grown again.

The Queen put on a little hat to hide her white head. It was a very pretty hat covered with jewels, but it was not as beautiful as her own hair, and the Queen wept whenever she put it on.

**E.—How the Queen saw the Hair Tree in her sleep.**

The Queen was so sad that she could not eat. After a short time, she became really ill, and had to stay in bed. One night in her sleep she thought that she saw a little man. He was very small—no bigger than a fly—and he was dressed all in green. When the little man saw the Queen he began to dance and to sing this song:

“Where no grass is found  
Put seed on the ground.”

And as he sang these words he took some seeds and threw them over the ground. At once there came up a little plant, which grew and grew until it became a big tree. The tree was covered, not with leaves, but with little bits of hair; and the hair grew longer and longer until it covered the tree all over.

When the Queen awoke she could think of nothing but the Hair Tree. On the next night, as soon as she fell asleep, she saw just the same thing. And on the next night she saw it again. When she awoke she called

to the King and told him what she had seen for three nights.

“And now, my dear King,” she said, “I am sure that the only thing which can ever make my hair grow again is some seeds from the Hair Tree. I pray you, try very hard to find this tree, and tell the people that you will give a great deal of money to any one who can tell you anything about it. If you do not find it, I shall never get my hair back; and if I do not get my hair, I shall die, for I cannot live without it.” So saying she fell back on the bed and closed her eyes.

The King at once called a meeting of all his great men. He told them what the Queen had seen in her sleep. A man was sent round to tell all the people, and papers were put up on the walls in the city saying that one hundred thousand pieces of gold would be given to any one who could bring some seeds from the Hair Tree, or even tell where the tree could be found. So every one began to talk about the Hair Tree; but no one had ever heard of it before, and all said that there was no such thing in their country.

#### **F.—How Rupert set out to find the Hair Tree.**

Now there was a poor man named Rupert; he had a little boat of his own. He saw one of these papers in the street, and stopped to read it. He was a strong young man. He had no father, no mother, no sisters, no brothers: he was so alone in the world that he did not care what dangers happened to him.

So when he saw the paper, he said to himself, "One hundred thousand gold pieces is a great deal of money. There is no reason why I should not find the Hair Tree as well as another man. I think I will go and try to find it—though it may be rather a foolish journey to make."

So he put together a few things, got into his boat, and sailed away to the north. For he knew that in the north there was a country where beasts could speak like men and women, and plants had hands and eyes; and he thought that there he might find the Hair Tree.

During this time half the young men in the land had started out to look for the Hair Tree. Some went east, some went west, some north, some south; and they looked in every place and country. Some came back very soon saying that there was no such tree. Others went on and on, asking every one they met if they had heard of the tree or seen it. None knew of the tree; but they still hoped, and they went on—and on. So months passed away, and the Queen's head remained without hair.

In order that the Queen might not be pained by seeing other women's hair when her own was gone, the King ordered all the ladies in the land to put on little hats hiding their hair. These hats were very ugly; so all the ladies wished as much as the Queen did that the tree might be found.

#### **G.—How Rupert came to the Island of Three Trees.**

Rupert sailed and sailed to the north, till he began to think that he must be coming to the cuntry of which

he had heard. For a long time he went on without seeing land anywhere, but at last he saw a little island standing quite alone in the sea. On this island there grew no grass, no flowers, but only three trees. One of these trees bore red beans; the next tree was covered with red and green and white jewels. But the third tree was the most surprising of all, for it looked as if it were made of gold and the top of the tree swelled out into a big round thing pointing straight at the sky. It looked like a great golden drum.

Rupert pulled up his boat on the land, and, going to the trees, he took some of the red beans and the jewels. Then he stood looking at the round drum. While he watched it there was a great noise; the drum opened into two pieces, and twelve large golden beans fell on the ground. At the same time the tree was burned up and fell to the earth.

Rupert was so afraid at the noise that he hid his face in the ground; but, when he found that all was quiet again he raised himself, and took one of the beans to look at it. As the golden beans were pretty, he thought that he would take them all; and he placed them in his little boat.

#### **H.—How Rupert met the Great Green Bird.**

As Rupert sailed away from the island he began to feel sure that he was coming to the land of which he had heard, where beasts could speak and plants had hands. For the fishes came close to the side of the boat, and,

when he tried to catch them, they seemed to laugh at him. Rupert was very surprised at this and sat looking at the water. Then he heard a sound in the air above his head, and he saw a Great Green Bird flying round the boat. At last it sat on the front of the boat and looked into Rupert's face.

After a little time it said, "Are those beans you have got in that cloth?"

Rupert said, "Yes," and held out some of the red beans in his hand.

"Open them for me and give me the inside," said the bird. Rupert did as he was ordered, for he remembered what had happened to the poor Queen for not doing what a bird had told her. The bird ate the beans, and then said:

"Where are you going?"

Then Rupert told how the Queen had been angry with a bird, and the bird had made all her hair fall off.

"I know; that was me," said the bird laughing. "Give me some more beans."

Rupert again gave the bird some beans, and then went on telling how the Queen had seen the Hair Tree in her sleep and how the King had said he would give many pieces of gold to any one who could find it; so he was going to look for it.

"You will look a long time for the Hair Tree," said the bird, still eating. "If the Queen waits for her hair till it is found, she will be without hair almost all her

life. Perhaps she wishes now that she had been nicer to me."

**1.—How the Great Green Bird saw the Beans of the Zirbal Tree.**

As the bird finished speaking, he saw the golden beans lying in the bottom of the boat, and with a cry he jumped at them. But Rupert had taken them first and held them out of his reach.

"What are these?" cried the bird. "Where did you get them? Tell me at once."

"They came," said Rupert, still holding the beans in his hand, "from a golden tree which has no leaves, but a thing like a drum on the top of it. It grows on a little island not far from here." On hearing this the bird gave a low cry, and sat in one side of the boat looking angrily at Rupert and the beans.

"They are the beans of the Zirbal tree," said the bird at last; "and it has opened when I was not there! For two thousand years I have waited for it to open, and now it will be two thousand years before it is ready again. It is the only Zirbal tree living, and there is nothing on earth like its beans."

Rupert looked at the bird sitting on the side of the boat with its head low and its feathers all out of order; he remembered how much hurt it had done, and wanted to catch it and kill it. But he stopped himself, and said:

"Sit up. I have got the beans, and I shall keep



them; but if you will answer and tell me what I want to know, perhaps I will give you one."

On this the bird sat up, and, setting its feathers in order, sat watching Rupert carefully.

"You say," said Rupert, "that you are the bird who made the Queen's hair fall off. Now, if you will tell me how she can grow it again, I will give you one of these beans."

"What!" cried the bird, "tell you how the Queen can get back her hair again? Never!"

"So be it," said Rupert, taking a golden bean and holding it out for the bird to see. "Only tell me which way I should sail in order to find the country where the Hair Tree grows, and I will give you this."

The bird sat with its head on one side watching Rupert for some time. Then it jumped up in the air, and, flying quickly, was out of sight almost before Rupert knew that it had moved.

At first Rupert felt angry at this; but, as the bird was gone, it was no use thinking about it. He had learned that the bird wanted the golden beans, and he thought that perhaps it might come back for them.

#### **J.—How the Great Green Bird told Rupert where to find the Hair Tree.**

Rupert was right. All day and night he sailed on without coming in sight of land; but next morning, as the sun came up into the sky, he saw a black line on

the sea far away, and at the same time he heard a noise above his head. The Green Bird came down and sat on the side of the boat as before.

Rupert remained quiet, without seeming to see the bird, until at last it said:

“Are you in the same mind as last night? I’ll tell you the way to the Hair Tree country for one Zirbal bean.”

Rupert took one bean from the cloth and said, “Tell me first, and you shall have the bean after.”

“That is the country where the Hair Tree grows, in front of you,” said the bird. “Many go to it, but very few come back.”

“Why is that?” asked Rupert as he gave the bird the bean.

“Why?” said the bird again, taking the bean. “You can go there and find out. You know now where it is.”

Rupert thought for a little time; then he said, “If you will tell me how to find my way safely to the Hair Tree and back, I will give you six whole beans when I pass here again. If you do not, I shall shoot you.”

The bird laughed. “You could not shoot me,” he said; “you can try if you like. If you had not got those beans with you, you would not be here now. It is that only which has saved you from me. But perhaps I will do what you want and tell you how to find your way to the Hair Tree; but you must say that you really and truly will give me the beans when you come back.”

Rupert answered that he would. Then the bird said:

“When you reach land, you can get out of your boat at any place—it does not matter where—and walk straight on. You will find that all the beasts can speak; but you must not speak to any of them. And be very careful of the plants and flowers; for they all have hands and arms, and will try to catch you. If once they catch you, nothing can save you, not even your Zirbal beans. You must go on until you come to a high wall. In the wall there is a heavy wooden door over which is written:

‘Only he who knows can go in here,  
Yet only he can know, who goes in without fear.’

And you must stand before it and say:

‘I know, I know;  
Inside the wind does blow,  
Inside the waters go;  
This makes the Hair Tree grow—  
I know, I know.’

Then the door will open and you can pass in. Inside grows the Hair Tree. What other things you will find there, I shall not say.”

So saying the bird went away.

#### **K.—How Rupert found the Island, and saw Flowers which had Hands.**

Rupert looked about, and finding himself very near the island, sailed to the land and stepped from his boat. It seemed to be a pretty country, and at first he did not see anything which surprised him. He walked straight

on till he came to a line of fine flowers, and stopped in front of them to look at them. At once two beautiful white hands and arms came out from the nearest plant and began to pull him so strongly that he could not fight against them. At the same time all the other plants had put out their hands, and were reaching at him. And from above the large white flowers there came heads—women's heads—with beautiful faces and fair golden hair. Rupert knew that the arms would very quickly kill him for they pulled at him more and more strongly. Just then he remembered the jewels, and, taking out a beautiful green jewel, he held it before the face of the flower which was pulling him. "Let me go," he cried, "and you shall have this."

But the arms still held him, and did not seem to wish to let him go. Then Rupert took the jewel and, holding it above his head, said, "If you don't let me go at once, I will throw it out of your reach, so that you will never get it."

For a little time the arms seemed to wait, as if thinking; then they let him go, and Rupert fell from them half-dead with fear. Quickly he dropped the jewel into the white hand which was held out to receive it. Then he ran as fast as he could from the line of flowers, and sat down on a large white stone.

When he felt better he looked about him, and saw that not only the flowers but all the trees had hands and arms with which they were always reaching out

trying to catch something. He looked at the ground and saw that even the grass had little hands which it was holding up into the air. Laughing, he put his hand on the grass, and at once it was taken by a hundred little hands which pulled it hard; but he could draw his hand away, for they were so small.

**L.—How Rupert met a She-Wolf on the Island.**

Rupert was surprised that in this country, where all the plants seemed to be alive, he had not seen any man or beast. While he was thinking this, he heard a sound. He looked up and saw a large She-wolf standing in front of him and looking into his face. He jumped up at once and would have shot it, if it had not said in a quiet voice:

“Why are you going to shoot me? I shall not hurt you. How did you come here? You are the first man who has been on this island since I came.”

Rupert was surprised to hear the wolf speak so clearly, and said:

“I came in a little boat. My name is Rupert, and I have come to look for the Hair Tree. Who are you? I never heard a wolf speak before.”

“I am not really a wolf. My name is Trevina. I am a woman who was changed into a wolf by a bad fairy. Tell me why you want the Hair Tree, and how you reached this place alive.”

So Rupert told the She-wolf all that had happened. She heard him quietly; then she said: “The beans of the Zirbal tree saved you. The Great Green Bird would

have killed you. They saved you from him and from a number of dangers of this island which you do not know. You are the first living man who has ever come so far. You are the first man I have seen since I was brought here. I am so very glad to see you!"

The She-wolf wept.

"How can I help you, poor Trevina?" said Rupert.

"Help me!" she cried gladly. "Round the Hair Tree there grow some high silver plants. Bring one of these plants....Now it is time for you to go on your journey. I cannot go with you. Go straight in front of you, and take care of the Zirbal beans, for they will save you from all dangers. I will wait for you here."

#### **M.—How Rupert at last saw the Hair Tree from far off.**

As Rupert went on he found that the road was becoming narrower and narrower, and the rocks on each side were larger and larger. Soon the rocks almost met each other above the path and made it very dark. All around the wind was making sad sounds, and from far off he could hear a noise as of running water. At last he came to a place where there were great rocks across the way, and in them he saw a small door. He opened the door and stepped through it in a long, dark, narrow room, through which he walked. Soon he saw a little light, and after a time he found in front of him a high wall. The wall was so high that he could not see the

top. In it there was a door, and above the door there was written, in letters of gold:

: 'Only he who knows can go in here,  
Yet only he can know who goes in without fear.'

Then Rupert remembered what the bird had told him. He stood in front of the door and said:

' I know, I know;  
Inside the wind does blow,  
Inside the waters go;  
This makes the Hair Tree grow—  
I know, I know.'

The door opened at once. Rupert stepped inside and looked about him.

He found himself standing at the beginning of a wide plain. But for a little time he could not see well because of the strong light in his eyes. This light was un-like anything he had ever seen; it was of a clear green colour. In front of him was a black river. In the river there was an island, and on the island there was a little hill, on the top of which grew a tree—such a tree! When he saw the tree Rupert gave a cry of gladness, for he knew that he had come to the end of his journey. On the tree there were no leaves, but it was covered with soft fine hair.

#### **N.—How Rupert met a Great Duck.**

Rupert could not see the Hair Tree very clearly, for the river was wide; but he saw that the island was covered with plants. He sat down on the stony bank of the river looking to see if the water was deep and thinking

how he could cross to the other side. As he sat there he took a Zirbal bean and was holding it in his hand. Just then he heard a sound in the water, and he saw a very large duck coming to him. It was almost as large as a horse; its colour was golden and it had red eyes, like fire. Rupert jumped up, for the duck seemed to be very angry. It said:

“What man are you? and what do you do here so near the Hair Tree?”

Rupert said, “I only wish to get some of the seeds from the tree to bring back the Queen’s hair. I shall thank you if you will tell me how to get over the water, and if it is deep.”

The duck did not answer. Its eyes were set on the bean in Rupert’s hand.

“What have you there?” it said at last in a quieter voice. “Surely that is a Zirbal bean. It is two thousand years since I ate one. Give me a bit of that one.”

“I am sure I shall be very pleased——” Rupert was beginning, but he stopped himself in time, and said in place of it:

“If you will take me on your back across the river and wait for me, and bring me back after I have got some hair seeds, I will give you this bean.”

The duck stopped, and thought, and then said, “Yes, I will do it;” and coming close to the bank, told Rupert to get on its back. He did so, and the duck went quickly over the water. As it came near to the



other side it turned its long head and said:

“See that you do not let the mouth-flowers kiss you. They are sure to ask. But they don’t really want to kiss you. They will only bite a piece out of your face.”

### **J.—How Rupert saw Flowers with Mouths and Eyes.**

Rupert thanked the duck and jumped off on to the land. It was covered with plants bearing flowers such as man had never seen before. Some of them were like mouths—soft red mouths; and when Rupert hit one of them, it gave an angry cry, while all the others began to laugh in a way which was fearful to hear. But one and all, as he passed by them, reached out to him and said, “Let me give you a kiss—only one; let me kiss you.” But he remembered what the duck had said, and kept out of their reach. He turned to look at some of the other flowers. Some were like ears; and these, with their dark green leaves, he did not think at all ugly. But the prettiest of all grew very high and their flowers were like eyes. Big eyes, small eyes, blue eyes, dark eyes, eyes of every colour were all looking at him. He found them so pretty that he thought he would cut off some of them to take with him; and, coming to a very beautiful blue eye, he put out his hand to cut it. At once it wept so much that Rupert felt quite sad and left it. Then all the mouth-flowers laughed.

### **P.—How Rupert got Seed from the Hair Tree.**

But now Rupert was drawing near to the Hair Tree,

and could think of no other thing. All round in two lines grew high silver plants with dark green leaves. These plants stood so close together that they made quite a wall round the Hair Tree. No one could get to the Hair Tree without passing through their lines.

Coming close to them Rupert looked at them carefully to see if they could be pulled out of the ground; for these were the plants of which Trevina had spoken. Rupert took one of the plants in his hand to pull it up, but the top of the plant turned down and hit him hard in the face. He fell back, and all the mouth-flowers laughed again.

"Oh! Zirbal beans," he cried, taking one in his hand, "you have helped me before; help me again." As soon as he said this, all the mouths cried out, "A Zirbal bean—give us a Zirbai bean!"

Then a beautiful mouth like a red rose, growing very high, turned to the others and called, "Be quiet!" Then, turning to Rupert, she said, "Cut that bean in pieces and give the pieces to us; then we will bite off some of the silver plants for you, so that you can pass through to the Hair Tree."

Rupert began to cut up the bean, while a number of mouths turned themselves to the silver plants, and began to bite them off. The silver plants hit this way and that, but they could not hurt the mouth-flowers who went on biting till six of the plants lay on the ground, leaving a clear way through to the Hair Tree.

Rupert at once gave the pieces of the bean to the mouths, which opened to receive them. Then he walked up to the tree and stood under it.

What a beautiful tree it was! The hair came from above him on all sides, and was of all colours, black on the outside, and becoming fairer and fairer till, quite near the tree itself, the hair was of fine gold. Rupert took some hair and passed it through his hand. How soft it felt! What would not the Queen's ladies have given for even a little bit of it! Then he thought of the Queen's hair, and turned to look for the seeds. He found them growing in little seed-cases close to the tree, and at once tried to pull them off. But he found that they grew on hair so long and so strong that he had to cut them; and, even so, it was a long time before he could get any number. At last he got enough; he put them carefully in a piece of cloth. Then he turned to go.

**Q.—How the She-Wolf was changed into a Beautiful Woman.**

When Rupert turned to go the eye-flowers had all closed and were asleep. The mouths were shut, and said nothing as he passed them. Carrying a silver plant with him he walked quickly to where the duck was waiting.

"Now," said the duck, as he set Rupert down on the other bank, "give me my bean. And, if you are wise, you will go away as quickly as you can."

The door in the wall stood open, but it shut with a great noise as soon as he had passed through. He walked

as quickly as he could through the long dark room and out into the sunlight again. After a short time he saw the She-wolf coming to him.

"You have brought the silver plant with you," she cried gladly. "Now be quick; hit me with it at once."

"Hit you? I cannot!" said Rupert.

"Hit me! Hit me, I tell you," called the She-wolf lying on the ground in front of him.

Rupert hit her softly with the plant. "Harder!" she cried. "Hit harder."

He did not like to do it, but she turned on him, crying, "If you do not hit me, I shall kill you."

So Rupert hit harder. He hit till the blood came, and then he was just going to throw away the plant saying he would do no more. *But the wolf's body began to dry up, and at last it fell to the ground; and there stood up from it the most beautiful lady Rupert had ever seen.* She put out her hand and said, "How can I thank you enough for what you have done for me? I am Trevina. Now let us fly away from this place as fast as we can. But first give me one Zirbal bean to save me from dangers."

**R.—How Rupert and Trevina left the Island; and how they met the Great Green Bird for the last time.**

They soon found the little boat and, getting into it, sailed away as fast as they could.

"You have to give the Great Green Bird six beans," said Trevina. "You will have two left. I pray you to keep the remaining two. One I have here, and be sure you do not let him have the other. For as soon as you have let it go, he can do what he wishes to you."

In a very short time they saw the bird flying to them. At last he sat down on the front of the boat.

"Yes," he said angrily, looking at Rupert, "I see you have the seeds. Now where are my Zirbal beans?"

"Here they are," said Rupert taking out six and giving them to him. He took them and hid them in his feathers; but still he did not go.

"You have yet got one more," he said. "What are you going to do with it? You do not eat Zirbal beans."

"I shall keep it to show to people," answered Rupert.

"But what use will that be?" said the bird. "Will you not give it to me?"

"No, I cannot do that," answered Rupert.

"In my home," said the bird, "I have seven little birds, and you have only given me six beans to take to them. Will you not give me your other bean to take to my youngest child?"

Hearing this Rupert was just going to give the bean to the Green Bird, when Trevina laid her hand on his arm to stop him. She turned to the bird and said:

"Do not ask for the bean, for he will not give it to you. I know quite well that you have no little birds at

home. That is all untrue, and you only say it to get the bean from him."

Then the bird turned, and, giving one fearful cry, went flying away; and Rupert and Trevina never saw him again.

**S.—How the King ordered all the Women in the Land to have their Hair cut off.**

A whole year had passed away since the Queen had seen the Hair Tree in her sleep, and still there was no hair on her head. Men had looked far and wide; the King had sent men to every part of the world. Many new plants had been brought, but no one had found the real Hair Tree.

The Queen had been ill for months, and now was never seen by the people. At last she sent for the King and said, "I shall shut myself up for the rest of my life. I will only come out and be seen by people, if you will order that all the women in the land shall have all their hair cut off, so that they may be just like me." The King did not know what to do. But at last, because he loved her so much, he gave the order.

A day was named on which all were to have their hair cut off. This was to be done in a field near the town, so that the King and Queen and all the people could see it.

The King's men were still coming back from far-away parts of the world, each one bringing some new

plant,—but nothing which could do the Queen any good. So the time passed till the day came for cutting off all the hair.

Black cloth and black flags were seen in all the streets, and black cloth covered the place where the ladies were to sit to have their hair cut off.

Early in the morning a great number of people had come together to the place. Then the King and Queen came down.

One of the King's servants took out a paper on which were written the names of all the ladies. He called out the first name. It was the name of a princess who was quite young and very beautiful. She stood up, weeping, and walked to the place. She was dressed in a long black dress, without any jewels, and her soft dark hair lay, long and beautiful, over her arms. She closed her eyes. She had no hope.

**T,—How Rupert came with the Hair Seed, and how the Queen's Hair grew again.**

The man was just going to begin to cut off the hair of the princess, when a voice was heard crying, "*Stop!*" Soon all saw a man running to the place holding out something in his hand. "*Stop!*" he called. "*I have got it—the hair seeds from the real Hair Tree!*"

The Queen cried. The King danced with gladness, and the princess, who was just going to lose her hair, threw her arms about Rupert and kissed him.

"Only try," cried Rupert, "before you cut off their hair. The seeds came from the Hair Tree. I cut them from the tree myself."

Hearing this the Queen could wait no longer. She ran through the people and, pulling the princess to one side, sat down in the place herself.

"There is no time like the present," she cried, pulling off her hat and throwing it on the ground. "Put some of the seeds on my head yourself, and let us see how they do."

All was quiet; no one spoke while Rupert opened the cloth and carefully dropped the seeds over the Queen's white head. At once a soft fine covering of hair came all over it. It grew longer and darker as they watched it.

"How does it do?" said the Queen. "My head feels warm. Is it growing?" But she had little need to ask; for no sooner were the words out of her mouth than long soft hair of her own old colour fell over her arms and grew till it reached her feet. She wept with gladness when she saw it, while the King and his gentlemen and all the people cried out.

#### **U.—How Rupert married Trevina.**

That night there were lights in all the streets of the city, and there was dancing at the King's house. And next day the King and Queen and all their ladies and gentlemen went to see the marriage of Rupert and



Trevina. After that the King gave Rupert the pieces of gold, as he had said.

Rupert gave one of his remaining Zirbal beans to the King to put above the door of his house and save him from bad fairies. But the other bean he and Trevina always kept:—and perhaps that is the reason why they lived so happily together all the rest of their lives.

## THE STORY OF THE OPAL.



## A.

An Opal is a jewel. It is a white jewel, like glass, in which there are many colours—gold, and silver, and blue, and red. As you turn the jewel this way and that, the colour is always changing.

This is the story of how the first opal was made.

The Nightingale is a bird. This is a picture of a Nightingale. Nightingales sing in the forest at night, and their song always sounds very sad—because this is the story which they sing, and it is a very sad story.



## B.

It was a hot summer day, and the sun was in a clear blue sky. A little Sun-fairy came down his long

golden **ladder** and hid among the leaves of a large tree. All the sunlight is really Sun-fairies who run down to earth on golden ladders. When they see a cloud coming they quickly climb up their ladders and pull the ladders up after them into the sun. The Sun is ruled by a powerful fairy, who every morning tells his little servants, the Sun-fairies, where they are to bring their light; and every evening he looks at them all, when they come back, to see that he has the right number.

The Sun and the Moon have quarrelled; that is why they are not often in the sky at the same time. The fairy who rules the Moon is a woman, and all her Moon-fairies are little girls; they come down to earth on the prettiest ladders which look like silver. No one knows why the Sun and Moon quarrelled, but they have; and the Sun-fairies and the Moon-fairies may not play together.

### C.

On the day on which my story begins a little Sun-fairy came into a tree and sat down near a little bird's home. He watched the little bird and his wife. "Why should I not have a little wife too?" he said to himself; and then he began to feel very sad, for Sun-fairies never marry. Yet he was the prettiest little fairy you could think of. His hair was golden, and he sat there quietly, with one arm on his little ladder, watching the birds and hearing what they said.

"I shall try to keep awake to-night to see her," said one young bird.

"Don't be foolish," said its mother. "You should do no such thing."

"But the Nightingale says she is so very beautiful," said another bird, looking out from his house built of grass and feathers near by.

"The Nightingale!" answered the first bird, laughing. "Every one knows that the Nightingale loves the Moon-fairies. So who can believe a word he says?"

"I have seen her," said yet another bird with a soft voice. "I was awake last night and saw her; she is more beautiful than anything that ever came here before."

"Of whom are you talking?" asked the Sun-fairy. All the birds stopped talking when they saw him. At last one said:

"Only of a Moon-fairy, please, Mr. Sun-fairy—no one that a great Mr. Sun-fairy like you would care about"—for the bird remembered the quarrel between the Sun and Moon.

"What is she like?" asked the Sun-fairy. "I never saw a Moon-fairy."

"You should ask the Nightingale," answered the bird. "He knows more about her than anyone, for he always comes out to sing to her."

"Where is the Nightingale?" asked the Sun-fairy.

"He is resting now," said the bird, "and will not

say a word. But, later, when the Sun sets,\* he will come out and tell you."

"I will wait till the Nightingale comes," said the Sun-fairy.

#### D.

So all day long the Sun-fairy played about the tree. As the Sun moved down through the sky, his ladder moved with it, lower and lower, for one end was on the Sun. If he had let the Sun set before he ran back and pulled it up, his ladder would have **broken** against the earth. Then the poor little Sun-fairy could never have gone home again; but he would have walked about on the earth, becoming colder and colder—till at last he died.

But some time before the Sun had gone, when it was still lying in a beautiful bed of red and gold, the Nightingale came out and began to sing soft and clear.

"Oh, is it you at last?" said the Sun-fairy. "How I have waited for you! Tell me quickly about this Moon-fairy of whom they are all talking."

"What shall I tell you of her?" sang the Nightingale. "She is more beautiful than the rose. Her hair is silver, and the light of her eyes is far prettier than yours. But you are from the Sun, and you do not like Moon-fairies."

"Why not?" said the Sun-fairy sadly. "What are

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\* "The sun *'sets'*" means "the sun *goes down* out of the sky at night."

they like? Show this one to me some night, dear Nightingale."

"I cannot show her to you now," answered the Nightingale; "for she will not come out till long after the Sun has gone down; but wait a few days, and when the Moon is full and round, she will come a little before the Sun sets. And if you hide under a leaf you may look at her. But you must not let your light fall on her, or you might hurt her."

### E.

Every day the Sun-fairy came back to the same tree.

"To-night I shall see her at last," he said to himself, for the Moon was almost full and would come into the sky before the Sun went down. He hid in the leaves and waited.

"She is coming," said the Nightingale; and the little Sun-fairy put his head out from the leaves and watched.

After a short time a little silver ladder was gently placed among the leaves near the Nightingale's home; and down the ladder came the Moon-fairy. The little Sun-fairy looked out and saw her. She was all silver and soft greeny-blue. Her hair and her eyes were full of light. She looked cold as the sea, yet she burned like a jewel. The Sun-fairy looked at her in surprise, without saying a word,—till he saw that his little ladder was almost broken! The Sun was going down, and he had only just enough time to climb back and pull his ladder after him.

The Moon-fairy saw his light go away, but she did not see him.

“To whom were you talking, dear Nightingale?” she asked.

“To a Sun-fairy,” answered the Nightingale.

“I have never seen a Sun-fairy,” she said. “I should like to see one so much.” She sat close to the Nightingale, and all night long he sang to her. “To-night, then, I shall see him,” she said, as she kissed the Nightingale and went away.

## F.

All the next day was cloudy, and the Sun was hidden. But at the end of the day the clouds passed away and the Sun came out. At once the Nightingale saw our Sun-fairy's ladder placed close to his home, and very soon the Sun-fairy was at his side.

“Will she come again to-night?” he asked. “I will wait and see her.”

“Yes, she will come,” said the Nightingale; and they waited.

At the foot of the tree lay a large white Stone—just a white Stone, not beautiful, not of any use to anyone. It lay where it had fallen, and wept because it had nothing to do in life. It never spoke to the birds, who did not even know that it could speak. But sometimes, if the Nightingale came and stood on it, or if a Moon-fairy came to it, it would cry out because it was so foolish

and of so little use. That day, as the Sun-fairy sat waiting, the Stone watched him; and when the Moon-fairy placed her little ladder among the leaves, it heard all that was said.

"Have you seen the Sun-fairy again?" she asked the Nightingale. At once the Sun-fairy came out and stood before her. She began to cry, and climbed up her ladder.

### G.

"Do not be afraid, dear Moon-fairy," he said. "I would not hurt you. You are so beautiful and I love you very much."

"I do not want you to love me," she said, "for if you come near me, I shall die. I wish you had not seen me; and now I cannot go back and be happy in the Moon, for I shall be always thinking of you."

"I do not care if I die or not," said the Sun-fairy, "now that I have seen you. And see, my end is sure; for the Sun is going down fast, and I shall not go back to it. I shall stay with you."

"Go while you have time," cried the Moon-fairy. But, even as she spoke, the Sun went down; the little golden ladder of the Sun-fairy was broken, and the two pieces of it fell to earth—and were gone.

"See," said the Sun-fairy, "I cannot go back now, and I do not wish to; I will remain here with you till I die."



"No, no!" cried the Moon-fairy. "Oh, I shall have killed you! What shall I do? And look, there are clouds sailing near the Moon. If one of them moves across my ladder, the ladder will be broken. But I cannot go and leave you here."

The Nightingale saw that a little white cloud was sailing close by the Moon.

"Go, go at once. See! your ladder will be broken," he sang. But she did not hear him, but sat watching the Sun-fairy sadly. For a time the Moon's light became darker, as the little cloud sailed past; then the little silver ladder fell to earth, broken in two pieces. But the Moon-fairy said:

"It does not matter. For I should never have gone back and left you here."

## H.

So all night long they sat together in the tree, and the Nightingale sang to them. But the two were very happy, though the Sun-fairy knew that he was beginning to die, for he could not live twenty-four hours away from the Sun.

When morning came into the sky, the Moon-fairy began to weep: "The strong Sun," she said, "would kill me. But I fear something even more dangerous than the Sun. See how heavy the clouds are! I think it is going to rain, and rain would kill us both at once. Oh, where can we hide before it comes?"

The Sun-fairy looked up and saw that the rain was coming.

"Come," he said, "let us go;" and they went out into the forest and looked for a hiding-place.

When they had gone, the Stone looked up at the Nightingale and said:

"Why did they go? I like to hear them talk; and they are so pretty. They can find no hiding-place out there, and they will die at once. See, in my side there is a large hole, where it is quite dark, and no rain can come into it. Fly after them and tell them to come here."

So the Nightingale went flying after them singing, "Come back, come back!"

They had gone out into an open field. But when the Moon-fairy heard the Nightingale she turned her head and said:

"Surely that is the Nightingale singing. See, he is calling us."

"Follow me," sang the bird. "Come back at once and hide in the Stone." But the Moon-fairy fell on the ground.

"I feel so ill," she said. "I cannot walk any more."

Then the Nightingale came down. "Climb on my back," he said, "and I will take you both back to the Stone." So they both sat upon his back, and he carried them to the large Stone at the foot of the tree.

"Go in," he said, stopping in front of the hole; and

both passed into the hole, and sat in the darkness inside the Stone.

### I.

Then the rain began. It rained all day, and the Nightingale sat in his house half asleep. Then the Sun went down, and the Moon came into the sky. The clouds went away, and the air was again full of little silver ladders, down which the Moon-fairies came. The Nightingale looked for his own little Moon-fairy; but he did not find her. He knew that she would never come to him again. So he wept and sang a very sad song. Then he came flying down to the Stone, and sang a song at the mouth of the hole; but there came no answer. So he looked down the hole into the Stone; the Sun-fairy and the Moon-fairy were not there. There was only a clear drop of light where they had rested. Then the Nightingale knew that they had died.

"They could not live away from the Sun and the Moon," he said. So all night he sang his saddest songs, and told their story again and again.

But through the Stone, in which the fairies had hidden, there went clear rivers of light. They filled it with the gold of the morning, with the red fire of sunset, and the silver of night. So that the Stone, from being the ugliest thing in the whole forest, became the most beautiful.

Men found it, and called it the Opal. But the Nightingale knew that it was the little Sun-fairy and the

Moon-fairy who in their death had filled the Stone with their colours and light. And the Nightingale will ever remember them, for every night he sings their story—and that is why his song is so sad.



## QUESTIONS

### THE HAIR TREE

- A 1. What was the Queen said to be? The most .....
2. What was the colour of her hair like? Like....  
(a)....in the....(b)....
3. What did the King give to the Queen? ..(a)..and  
....(b)....to put in....(c)....
- B 1. What colour was the bird?
2. For what did the bird ask the Queen? A little....  
(a)....to put in his....(b)....
3. What did the bird sing as it flew round the tree?  
"The....(a)....fall in....(b)....; so shall this  
....(c)....lose....(d)
- C 1. What happened when some leaves dropped from  
the tree?
2. What did the Queen find when she awoke?
3. (a) What did the learned man bring?  
(b) Were these things of any use?
4. One night the wind was very strong:—on the next  
morning,  
(a) What did the Queen see from the window?  
(b) What did the Queen see in her glass?
- D 1. (a) Who tried to make the Queen's hair grow?  
All the.....
- (b) Did they make any hair grow?

2. What order did the King give, when he told the people what had happened? That all should put on....(a)....until....(b)....
  3. What did the Queen use to hide her white head?
- E
1. What did the Queen see in her sleep?
  2. How big was he?
  3. What did this person sing?
  4. What did he throw on the ground?
  5. What grew up from the ground?
  6. With what was the tree covered?
  7. How many times did the Queen see this thing?
  8. The King said he would give....(a).... (how many?)....gold pieces to anyone who could bring....(b)....or tell....(c)....
- F
1. Why did not Rupert care what dangers happened to him?
  2. Why did he sail to the North? Because he had heard that in the North there was a country where beasts could....(a)...., and plants had ....(b)....
  3. What did the King do in order that the Queen might not be pained by seeing other women's hair?
- G
1. What did *not* grow on the island?
  2. What did the first tree bear?
  3. What covered the second tree?
  4. What was on the top of the third tree?

5. What happened to the third tree? The ..(a).... opened, and the tree was....(b)....
  6. How many beans came from it?
  7. What colour were the beans?
  8. What did Rupert do with the beans?
- H 1. Why did Rupert think he was coming to the land of which he had heard? Because the..(a).... laughed at him.
2. What did Rupert hold out to the bird?
  3. What did the bird tell him to do?
  4. What did the bird say when Rupert told him about the Queen's hair? "I ....(a)....; that was.... (b)...."
- I 1. "The bird saw the.....lying in the bottom of the boat and jumped at them." At what did he jump?
2. The bird said, "They are the beans of the..... tree."
  3. How long had the bird waited?
  4. Rupert said. "I will give you a bean if you will tell me how the Queen can grow her hair again." What did the bird answer?
  5. What did Rupert say then? "Only tell me.... .."
  6. What did the bird do then?
- J 1. Rupert said, "I will give you....(a)....if you will tell me how to....(b)...."

- 2, 3. The bird said, "When you reach land get out of your boat at....2....and walk ....3.... You will find that all the beasts can....4...., but you must not....5.... Be careful of the plants and flowers, for they have....6....and will....7.... Go on till you come to a....8....
9. What must Rupert say to make the door open?  
 "I....(a)...., I ....(a)....;  
 Inside the....(b)....does....(c)....,  
 Inside the....(d)....go,  
 This makes the....(e)....grow."
- K 1. What came out from the nearest plant?  
 2. What did he hold out in front of the flowers?  
 3. What did he say? "If you don't let me go, I shall....."  
 4. What happened when he put his hand on the grass?
- L 1. What was Rupert going to do when he saw the She-wolf?  
 2. Who was the She-wolf really?  
 3. What was her name?  
 4. What did she say when she had heard his story?  
 "The....(a)....saved you from the....(b)...."  
 5. "How can I help you?" said Rupert. What did she answer?
- M 1. What made the road very dark?  
 2, 3. At last he came to a place where there were  
 ....2....across the way; and in them he saw  
 ....3....



4. He stepped through into....4....
- 5, 6. After a time he saw in front of him a....5....  
It was so high that he could not....6....
7. What colour was the light?
8. What colour was the river?
9. What was there in the river?
10. Where was the Hair Tree? On a....(a)....on the  
...:(b)....

- N
1. How large was the duck?
  2. Why did not the duck ask Rupert to give?
  3. How did Rupert get across the river?
  4. What did the duck say? "See that you do not  
....."

- O
1. Some of the flowers were like.....
  2. What did the flower do when Rupert hit it?
  3. What did the other flowers do?
  4. Some of the flowers were like.....and were  
not ugly.
  5. What were the prettiest flowers like?
  6. What did the flower do when Rupert went to cut it?

- P
1. What grew all round the Hair Tree?
  2. What did the plant do when Rupert took hold of  
it to pull it up?
  3. How did he get through these plants? He gave  
a....(a)....to the....(b)....flowers and they..  
..(c)....
  4. (a) What hair grew on the outside of the tree?  
(b) What hair grew nearest to the tree itself?

5. Where were the seeds? In....(a)....close to....  
(b)....
6. How did he get the seeds from the tree?

- Q
1. What were the flowers doing when Rupert turned to go?
  2. What did the She-wolf tell Rupert to do?
  3. What happened to the She-wolf when Rupert hit her?

- R
1. What did Trevina tell Rupert *not* to do?
  - 2, 3. "In my home," said the bird, "I have....(a)  
...., and you have only given me....(b)...."
  4. What did Trevina say to that?
  5. What did the bird do then?

- S
1. How long was it since the Queen saw the Hair Tree in her sleep?
  2. The Queen said, "I will only come out and be seen by the people if you will order....."  
What?
  3. What was seen in the streets when the day came?
  4. Who was the first lady whose name was called?

- T
1. What did Rupert call as he came to the place?
  2. What did the princess do to Rupert?
  3. What did the Queen tell Rupert to do?
  4. What happened when Rupert put the seeds on the Queen's head?

- U
- 1, 2. That night there were ....1.... in the streets  
and....2....at the King's house.

3. Where did the King and the Queen go on the next day?
4. What did the King give Rupert?
5. What did Rupert give to the King?
6. "Perhaps that was the reason why they lived so happily." What was the reason?

### THE STORY OF THE OPAL

- A
1. What is an Opal?
  2. What is a Nightingale?
  3. What do Nightingales do? They ....(a).... in the forest at....(b)....
  4. What story do Nightingales tell?
- B
- 1, 2, 3, 4, 5. All the sunlight is really ....1...., who run down to earth on....2.... When they see a ....3.... coming, they quickly ....4.... and....5....after them into the sun.
  6. Why are not the Sun and the Moon often in the sky together?
  7. What are the Moon-fairies?
  8. What are the ladders of the Moon-fairies like?
  9. What may not the Sun-fairies and the Moon-fairies do?
- C
1. Where did the Sun-fairy sit down? Near.....
  2. Why did he feel sad?
  3. Of whom were the birds talking?
  4. Whom did they tell the Sun-fairy to ask about her?

- D 1. What would have happened if the Sun-fairy had not been back before the sun went down? His ....(a)....would have been....(b)...., and he would have walked about becoming....(c).... and....(c)....till he....(d)....
2. What did the Nightingale tell the Sun-fairy about the Moon-fairy? "She is more beautiful than ....(a)....; her hair is....(b)...."
3. Why could not the Nightingale show the Moon-fairy now? "She will not come till after....."
4. Why did the Nightingale say, "You must not let your light fall on her?"
- E 1. Where did the Sun-fairy hide?
2. The Moon-fairy looked cold as....(a)....yet she burned as....(b)....
3. Why did the Sun-fairy run away?
4. The Moon-fairy said, "I should like to see....."
- F 1. What was there at the foot of the tree?
2. Why did it weep?
3. What did the Moon-fairy ask the Nightingale?
4. What did the Moon-fairy do when the Sun-fairy stood before her?
- G 1. What did the Sun-fairy say? "You are so .... (a)....and I....(b)...."
2. The Moon-fairy said, "Now I cannot go back and be happy in the Moon." Why not?
3. What happened to the Sun-fairy while they were talking? His....(a)....was....(b)....

4. What happened to the Moon-fairy? A....(a).... sailed across the Moon and....(b)....her.... (c)....
- H
1. (a) Where did they sit all night, and (b) what did the Nightingale do?
  2. What did the Sun-fairy know? That he was....  
.....
  3. When morning came the Moon-fairy said, "I think it is going to....(a)...., and that would ....(b)...."
  4. Why did they go out into the forest? To look for  
.....
  5. What did the Stone say to the Nightingale? "There is a large ....(a).... in my side. Fly after them and tell them to....(b)...."
  6. Where did the Nightingale find them?
  7. How did he take them back to the Stone?
- I
1. For how long did it rain?
  2. What did the Nightingale see in the Stone?
  3. But through the Stone there went....(a)....they filled it with the....(b)....of morning, the red fire of....(c)....and the....(d)....of night.
  4. What did men call the Stone?

THE NEW METHOD READERS

韋氏英文讀本

首册(甲種)	三角五分	首册(乙種)	三角
第一册(甲種)	三角	第一册(乙種)	三角
第二, 第三册	各三角半	第四, 第五册	各四角
第六, 第七册	各六角半		

教授法一册·練習書五册·作文法五册(印刷中)

本書編者韋司德博士 (Michael West, D. Phil.) 留居東方多年, 於東方語言及東方兒童英語教學, 均富有經驗。是書即本其歷年經驗編輯而成, 專供教授東方兒童之用, 出版後在印度風行已久。茲由敝局改訂重印, 期更適合吾國學生之用。其特色如下: (1) 首册文字與圖畫打成一片, 興趣濃厚, 了解極易; (2) 二十六字母, 於首册中分課介紹, 無枯燥無味之弊; (3) 首册中用種種方式, 將教材設為練習, 使能充分了解; (4) 語彙由淺入深, 分量逐漸增加, 無濶等之弊; (5) 注音用亞拉伯數字, 正確便捷; (6) 練習書另訂成册, 省黑板上工作時間; (7) 另有作文法, 供語法及作文練習之用; (8) 乙種讀本用甲種讀本中語彙改編而成, 供不升級學生之用, 以免舊書重讀, 減少興趣; 或在特殊情形之下選用; (9) 補助讀本, 選名家著作, 就讀本語彙, 淺釋重述, 供課外閱讀之用; (10) 韋氏字典, 收字及成語約二萬四千, 取最常用之一千四百九十字撰為法釋, 淺顯易解, 極合初學者之用。

韋氏英文補助讀本 (分三輯) 已出十六種

韋氏英文字典 詹文滸譯 (印刷中)

中華書局新出版

The New Method Readers: Supplementary Readers

## 韋氏英文補助讀本

● Michael West 編譯 ●

**愛的受難** 原售五角五分 改售五角

Charles Reade: The Cloister and the Hearth

這部書裏所描寫的背景，為歐洲中世紀文藝復興時代，作者對於該世紀的情形非常熟悉，故能將其背景描寫得淋漓盡致。名小說家柯南道爾曾說：『讀了這部小說，就如打着不很亮的燈籠到中世紀去過一樣。』這話不是貶詞而是贊語。作者用戲劇式的手法，將當時的雰圍氣，極有力地描畫出來，處處都有新的發展，新的刺激，及各種緊張的場面，使人目不暇接。

**金銀島** 原售六角五分 改售五角五分

R. L. Stevenson: Treasure Island

這是一部世界馳名，而為各國少年所愛讀的小說，在少年讀物中，除掉魯濱遜飄流記，就要首推本書了。書中描寫海賊的殘忍狡獪，兒童的純潔天真，真是無微不至，維妙維肖，故事的曲折離奇，更是出人意料之外，不可捉摸，其情節的緊張，場面的熱鬧，如電影一般地展開在讀者前面，活靈活現，處處引人入勝，使你開卷以後，非一口氣看完，是不肯釋手的。

**中華書局發行**

The New Method Readers: Supplementary Readers

# 韋氏英文補助讀本

Michael West 編譯

Alexander Dumas: Monte Cristo

## 煉獄 原售五角五分 改售五角

本書內容描寫一個蒙冤的囚徒，在獄中遇到了一個富有創造力的學者，使他改變了一個人生，從感情變為理智，從淺薄變為高深，從空虛變為充實。後來用計逃出了牢獄，在一荒僻的孤島上覓得了世上稀有的寶庫，頓然成為富翁，同時又尋到舊日傾心的情侶，悲喜交乘，恍如夢境。最後駕一葉扁舟，泛乎四海，竟不知所終。文筆離奇曲折，綺麗超俗，令人讀之，悠然神往。

Seven Famous Fairy Tales

## 童話集 原售三角五分 改售三角

這本童話集，是從世界著名的故事和童話書中選出來的，全書共七篇，除從「天方夜談」中選取三篇外，有安徒生二篇，格林姆二篇。雖以有限止之字數（僅用四百五十八字）寫出，然文字之淺顯生動，與原文意義不爽毫釐。凡讀過英文一學年者，不用教師指導，不必借助字典，閱讀此書，便能瞭解。

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原售一元 英文文法練習 改售九角

James H. Pott: English Language  
Exercises for Chinese Students

本書注重實用，寓文規於練習之中；而於學習英語者之通病，尤三致意焉。內容計分：介系詞，動詞，無定式動詞，普通錯誤，分詞與動名詞，有定與無定指定詞，問讀句，同義字，接續詞，主動與被動形容詞，普通成語等練習。取材都採自學生之課卷，或由編者摹仿學生對於文法上所常犯之弊病編輯而成，要皆對症發藥，切中肯綮，學者誠能精心練習，自不難詞達理舉，斐然成章矣。

## 實用中學英文法

Mastering English Through Drill

萬君和編 實售四角

本書可供初中三年級及高中一年級學生之用，全書共分五十課，可於一年內授畢。書中示例及定義，力求簡明，練習材料，切於實用，並在可能範圍內，儘量避免文法上之術語。對於學生練習，尤為注重。每課分為三部：①先列例句，繼以簡易之說明，俾作學生解答習題之準備；②習題A，由教師口頭指導學生練習；③習題B，必須學生自行練習，藉以測驗學生應用文法規律之能力。故本書實兼具文法教科及文法練習兩者之長。

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