

SCHOOL READING
BY GRADES
FIRST YEAR



BALDWIN

AMERICAN ~ BOOK ~ COMPANY
NEW YORK ~ CINCINNATI ~ CHICAGO

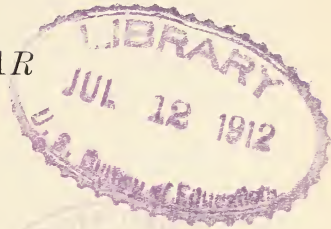
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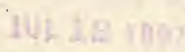
SCHOOL READING BY GRADES

FIRST YEAR



BY

JAMES BALDWIN



35403-02



NEW YORK ·· CINCINNATI ·· CHICAGO
AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY

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SCHOOL READING BY GRADES. FIRST YEAR.

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TO THE TEACHER.

THE earlier lessons in this book relate to objects which are familiar to every child and which may be brought into every schoolroom. The transition from things near and well known to things remote and strange is gradual and natural, and parallel with the mental growth of the young learner.

In accordance with the method pursued in the majority of the best schools, script is introduced at the same time with the Roman characters. This, besides other advantages, enables the teacher to make very extensive use of the blackboard in connection with each lesson from the book.

The lessons are so constructed that, by variations of the different sentences, each one may be largely supplemented from the blackboard without the addition of new or unfamiliar words.

The active propensities of the child are constantly recognized, the majority of the lessons being exercises in *doing* and *observing* as well as in the recognition of words.

Easy and interesting reviews, containing no new words, are given at regular intervals. Connected with some of these reviews are a few simple exercises in language which, being largely suggestive, may be extended and continued at pleasure by the teacher.

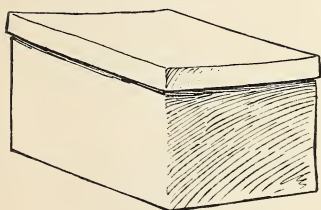
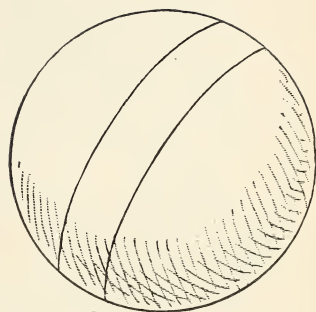
Phonetic exercises, or lists of words for drill in the distinct enunciation of separate sounds, are also of frequent occurrence. Diacritical marks are introduced here, but not elsewhere, as their use in the reading lessons is sure to produce confusion and retard the pupil's progress. While thus giving due prominence to the phonic idea of teaching, the collecting of words into unnatural and irrational phrases or expressions, for the sake of bringing together words or syllables having a similarity of sound, has been avoided.

In the preparation of the lessons due thought has been given to the cultivation of a love for the pure, the beautiful, and the good. Care has been taken to direct the imagination, that important factor of the child mind, towards the contemplation of things lovely and inspiring and away from objects that are, at their best, merely gross and commonplace. This course makes it possible to introduce the young reader very early to some of the masterpieces of literature.



This is a ball.

This is a ball.



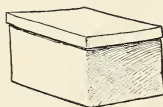
This is a box.

This is a box.



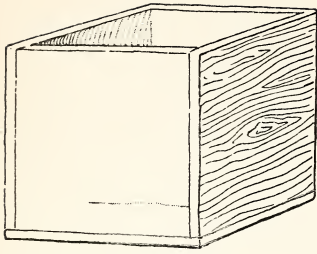
a ball

a ball

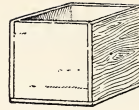


a box

a box



big
big



little
little

Find Find

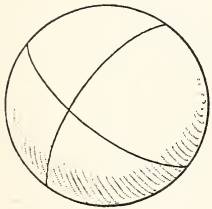
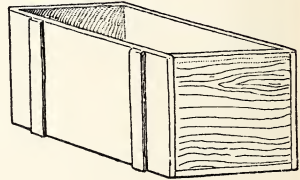
Find a little ball.



Find a little ball.

Find a big box.

Find a big box.

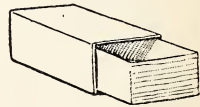


Is this a big ball?

Is this a big ball?

Find a little box.

Find a little box.

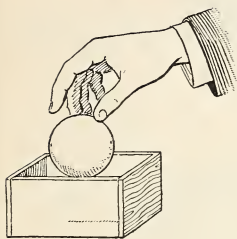


Is this a ball?

Is this a box?



Put in



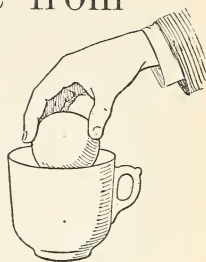
the box

the box

Take from

Put in

Take from



the cup

the cup

This is a cup.

This is a cup.



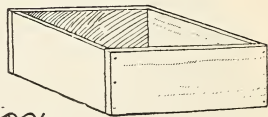
Put a ball in the cup.

Put a ball in the cup.



Put the cup in this box.

Put the cup in this box.



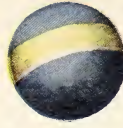
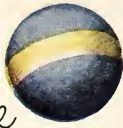
Take the ball from the cup.

Find a little cup in the box.



one

apple
apple



two

round
round

Is this a ball?



No.

Is this a ball?

No.



It is an apple.

It is an apple.

Find two big apples.

Find two big apples.



Take one little ball.

Take one little ball.

The ball is round.

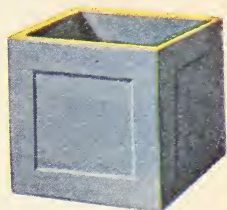
Is an apple round?

This is a little red ball.



This is a little red ball.

Put it in this blue box.



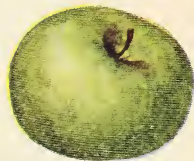
Put it in this blue box.

Find two green apples.



Find two green apples.

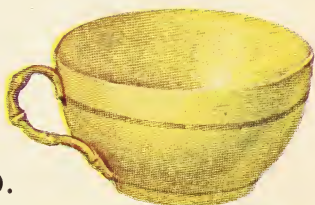
Put one apple in this cup.



It is a yellow cup.

It is a yellow cup.

Take the green apple
from the yellow cup.



red

yellow

green

blue



Take two big cups.

Take two big cups.

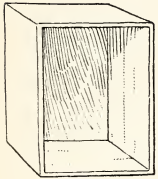
Find two little apples.



Find two little apples.

Put the apples in the cups.

Put the apples in the cups.



Put the cups in this box.

Put the cups in this box.

Is this box round?



Put this ball in the round box.

It is a little yellow ball.

Take it from the box.

Put it in this big cup.

Is this cup round?



May throw see boy girl me
May throw see boy girl me

I see two big round balls.

I see two big round balls.



May I throw this red ball?

Throw it to the little boy.

Throw it to the little girl.

No! Throw it to me.

Throw the blue ball to me.

leaf leaves blossom give grow
 leaf leaves blossom give grow

Is this an apple?

Is this an apple?

No. It is a blossom.

It is a blossom.

I see a green leaf
 by the blossom.

Find two yellow leaves.

Find two red blossoms.

Take this apple blossom.

May I give it to the little girl?

Apples grow from apple blossoms.

Give me two apple blossoms.

Give me two apple blossoms.



What on and under tree

What on and under tree



This is the apple tree.

What is on the tree?

What is on the tree?

I see leaves. I see blossoms.

I see leaves and blossoms.

What is under the tree?

I see a little girl under the tree.

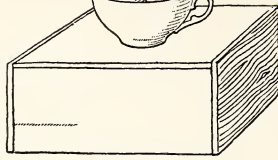
I see a girl and a boy.

One is .



Two are

One is



Two are

One cup is on the big box.

Two blue balls are in the cup.

A green apple is in the box.

Apple blossoms are on the tree.

A little girl is under the tree.

A boy and a girl are under it.



Find what is under this big leaf.

Two little leaves are under it.

One blue ball . . in the cup.

Two apples . . . in the box.

A little blossom . . on the tree.

Two leaves . . . on the box.

ī	īn	in	ē	mē	me
ī	īs	is	ē	shē	she
ī	īt	it	ē	sēē	see
ī	bīg	big	ē	trēē	tree
ī	this	this	ē	lēaf	leaf

What grow on the apple tree?



Leaves, blossoms, and apples.

Apples grow on apple trees.



See what I take from the tree.

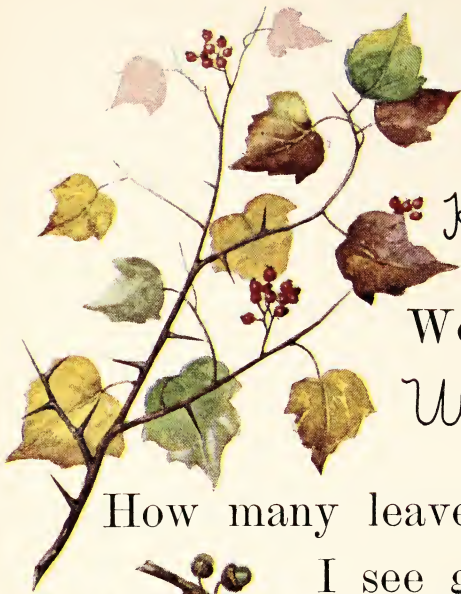
One blossom, two leaves for me.

Show me a round red apple.



I see no apple on the tree.

Apples grow from blossoms.



How many

How many

We you do

We you do

How many leaves do you see?

I see green leaves.

I see yellow leaves.

I see red leaves.

We see many leaves.

We see red leaves, green
leaves, yellow leaves.

One leaf is red and
yellow and green.

One little leaf is red and round.

Find a leaf from the apple tree.



children Frank some of

children Frank some of

three four

three four



How many children do you see?

How many do you see?

We see a little boy and some girls.

One, two, three, four.

We see four children.

We see one boy and three girls.

The little boy is Frank.

One of the little girls is May.

can run play he she they
 can run play he she they



What can the children do?

This is what they can do.

They can run and play.

Frank can play ball. He can throw
 his ball to me and to you.

The little girls can find blossoms.

Can they find many under the tree?

They can find some red blossoms
 and some blue.

roll hoop tell things with
roll hoop tell things with

What can you do?

What can you do, little boy?

I can run and play.

I can play ball with
the big boys.



What can you do, little girl?

I can roll a hoop.

I can play with
little May.

I can do many things.

Can you tell me how many blossoms
are on the tree?

I can tell what grow from the
blossoms.



found ground long short berries



See what the children found.

They found some things on trees.

They found some things on the
ground.



Frank found this long leaf.

May found four short leaves.

The children found some
red berries on the ground.

What did they find on
the trees?

Can you show me three
long yellow leaves?

saw day bird nest has

saw day bird nest has

This is a bird.

It is a little red bird.

It has a nest in a big tree.

One day the children saw the bird.

They saw its nest in the tree.

Show me the nest.

It is under some leaves.

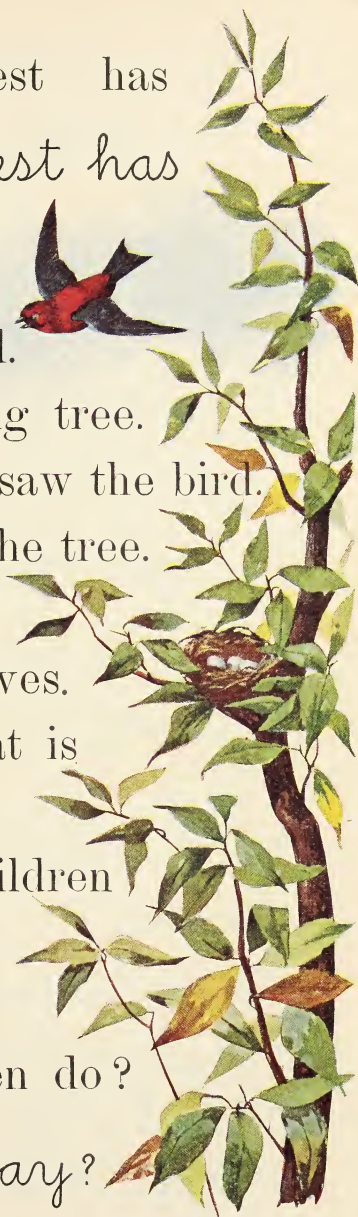
Can you tell me what is
in the nest?

The bird saw the children
under the tree.

What did it do?

What did the children do?

What did they say?



that fly away sing
 that fly away sing

all said

all said



Is this the bird
 that has the nest?
 This is a blue bird.
 Can blue birds fly?

They can fly and sing.

The children saw this bird.

They said to it:

“Do not fly away, little bird.

“Little blue bird, sing to me.”

Did the bird fly away?

No. It sang to the children.

It sang in the tree all day.

see	say	sing	find	grow
saw	said	sang	found	grew

Did you see a red bird on its nest
one day?

No. We saw a little blue bird.

Did the children say, "Fly away"?

They said, "Do not fly away."

Did the bird sing to the children?

It sang in the tree all day.

What did the little girls find on the
ground one day?

They found some red berries.

Did the berries grow on the ground?

They grew on a little tree.

pretty grapes plum purple brown



See the pretty grapes.

The apples are red and yellow.

The grapes are purple.

Find three grape leaves
and three leaves from
the apple tree.

Some of the leaves are green.

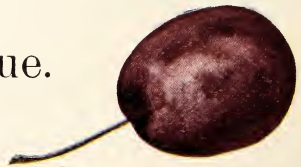
Some are brown, and
some are yellow.

Is this an apple? Is it a grape?

No. It is a plum.

Some plums are blue.

This plum is red.



See what a long green stem it has.

wagon wheels his your hat
 wagon wheels his your hat

This is Frank with his little wagon.

What a pretty wagon it is!

How many wheels has it?



One day Frank put
 his hat in the wagon.

He put some grapes in the hat.

Little May said: "Give me one of
 your apples, Frank!"

Frank said: "They are not apples.
 They are grapes."

ā	Māy	dāy	sāy	plāy	awāy
ǎ	ǎn	ǎnd	cǎn	hǎs	hǎt
ē	hē	shē	thrēe		
ě	rěd	lět	něst	stěm	yěllow
ō	nō	grōw	shōw	thrōw	rōll
ö	nöt	böx	blössom		
ou	found	round	ground	how	
b	big	ball	boy	bird	blue
d	do	did	day		
l	leaf	leaves	little		
m	may	make	me		
n	no	not	nest		
r	red	run	round		



How brown the round leaf is!

We found it on the ground.

Its stem is yellow and red.

grass sticks made around

grass sticks made around

eggs small smaller than

eggs small smaller than

This is not the nest that
was in the tree.



It is made of grass and sticks.

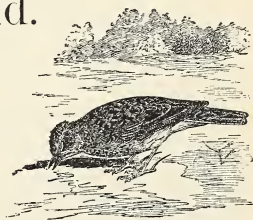
Frank found this nest one day.

He found it on the ground.

Grass was all around it.

What was in the nest?

Four little eggs.



A small brown bird was on the eggs.

Was it smaller than a blue bird?

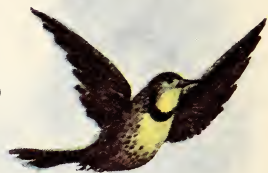
What did the bird do?

were flew flower above grew
 were flew flower above grew

Frank said, "Show me the
 eggs in your nest!"

What did the bird do?

It flew away.



Frank did not take the eggs
 from the nest.

He did not take the nest.

What were in the nest? Eggs.

What grew around the nest?

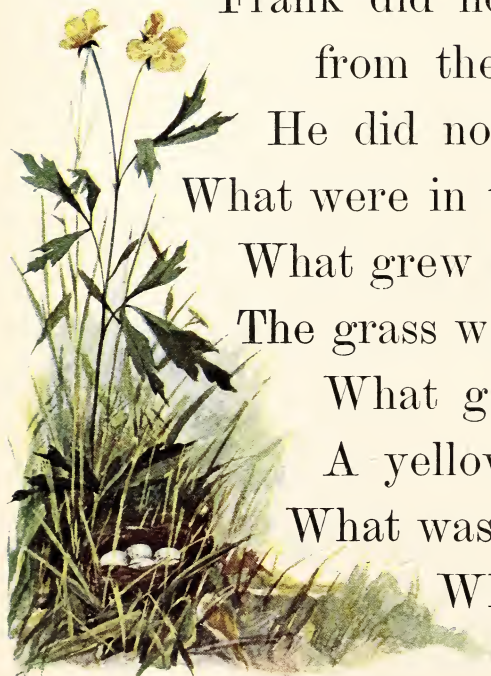
The grass was all around it.

What grew above it?

A yellow flower.

What was under the nest?

What was the nest
 made of?



Which peach large like best

Which do you like best?

I see an apple, a peach,
and a plum.



Is the plum as large
as the apple?

Is the peach as small as the plum?

The apple is larger than the peach.

The plum is smaller than the peach.

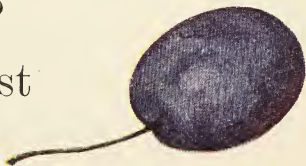
Which is the smallest
of all?



Which is the largest?

Which has a short
stem?

Which has the shortest
stem?

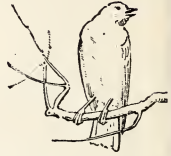


Which has the longest stem?



A is for the apples that
grow on the tree.

B is for the blue bird that
sings for you and me.



C is for the children that
play with little May.

D is for do, did, and day.



E is for the bird's eggs so
small and so round.

F is for the flowers that
little Frank found.



G is for the green grass that
grows on the ground.

H is for the hoop that the
girls roll around.



Where go went know any

Where go went know any

Where did the children go to-day?

Do you know where they went?



They went to see the bird's nest.

Did they find any eggs?

Did they see any blossoms?

They found no eggs in the
nest on the ground.



They saw no blossoms on the trees.

Tell me what they did see.

butterfly ripe out every tall sunny



Frank, tell us what
you saw.

We saw many pretty
things.

We found a yellow
butterfly in the field.

We saw it fly above the
tall green grass.

We saw ripe plums on the
plum trees.

I can not tell you all the
things we saw.

May we go out every day
to see what we can find?

You may go out every sunny day.

You may go out every day.

not not
 letters letters
 make make
 them them
 face face

Who is this?



This little girl
 is Grace.

Grace.

Has she not a pretty face?

What can Grace do?

She can play with May and me.

She can sing a pretty song.

She knows where pretty blossoms grow.

One day she made some letters.

She made the letters with sticks.

Can you make them with sticks?

Let me show you how to make them.

him her think thank papa
 him her think thank papa

these for book
 these for book



Grace has a book.
 Who gave it to her?
 Was it Frank?
 I think not.
 Was it little May?

I think it was her papa.

What do you think she said to him?

She said: "I thank you, papa.

I thank you for this pretty book."

Make these letters with sticks.

A B C D E F G H I J K L M

school took look at my
 school took look at my

let
 let
 us
 us



One day Grace went to school.
 She took the pretty book with her.
 The children said, "Let us see your
 little book."

Grace let them look at it.

"Who gave it to you, Grace?"

"My papa gave it to me.

I can make all the letters in it."

N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

Where did Grace go one day?

She went to school.

What did she take with her?

She took her pretty book.

What did the children say?

They said "Show us the book."

Did she give the pretty book to
the children?

She gave it to them to look at.

Did she find some red flowers?

The children found them.

Where did the red flowers grow?

They grew among the grass.

ě ěgg nĕst bĕst wĕnt lĕtter
 ĭ whĭch stĭcks hĭm thĭnk ĭt
 ō gō knōw shōw grōw nō
 ōō bōōk tōōk lōōk
 gr Grāce grāpes grass
 th thĭs thāt thĕm
 th thĭnk thānk thrōw
 wh what whĕre whĭch



pictures write wrote

pictures write wrote

One day Grace and May took a book
to look at the pictures in it.

Grace said, "Let us write the letters."
They wrote all the small letters.

a b c d e f g h i j k l m



Come	Come
hit	hit
hard	hard
soft	soft
marble	marble

Come and play with me.

You may roll a marble to me.

You may throw a ball at me.



How do you play ball?

Throw the ball and hit me with it.

May I hit you with a marble?

The marble is hard. This ball is soft.

Some balls are hard.

Is the marble as large as the ball?

n o p q r s t u v w x y z

Annie mother house home

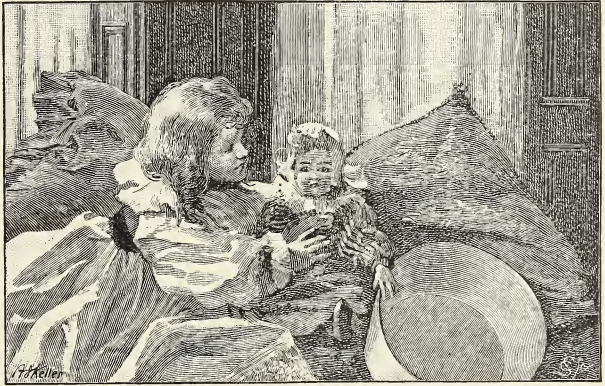
Annie mother house home

doll

doll.

there

there.



Little Annie found this doll one day.

She found it in a round box.

Her mother put it there for her.

The box is the doll's house.

One day she took the doll to school.

The children said, "Who gave you that doll, Annie?"

Annie said, "Mother gave it to me."

The children said, "Dolls do not come to school. Take it home."

Here busy warm sun hour

Here busy warm sun hour



bee

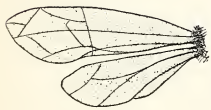
Do you think this is a
bird?

It is smaller than a
bird.

It is larger than a fly.

It is a bee. It looks like a fly.

The bee can fly like a bird.



wing

Can you see its wings?

Here is a bee's wing.

You may look at it.

Can the bee sing like a bird?

No; it can not sing like a bird

What can it do?

It can fly among the flowers.

Bees are busy every sunny hour.

They are busy every warm day.

They like the warm sun.

wind blew blow hear feel

wind blew blow hear feel



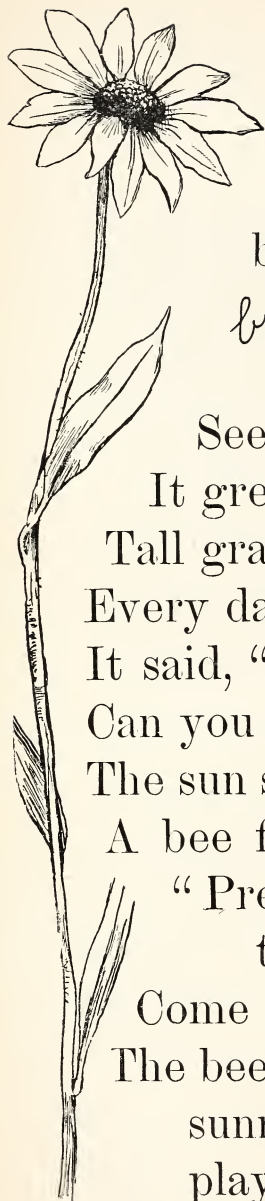
One day the wind blew hard.
It blew the leaves from the trees.
It blew the flowers and the grass.

Here is one of the leaves.
Does it look like a leaf of
the apple tree?

Can you see the wind blow?

We can hear it in the trees.
We can feel it blow in our faces.





too daisy field up

too daisy field up

bright stop must

bright stop must

See this pretty daisy!

It grew in the field.

Tall grass was all around it.

Every day it looked up at the sun.

It said, "Sun, how bright you are!

Can you stop and play with me?"

The sun said, "I am too busy to play."

A bee flew by, and the daisy said:

"Pretty bee, you fly from flower
to flower.

Come and play with me."

The bee said: "I must be busy every
sunny hour. I am too busy to
play."

shining blowing growing

shining blowing growing



Little Annie was
in the field with
her doll.

The sun was shining, the wind was
blowing, the grass was growing.
The bees were flying from flower to
flower.

The daisy said: "Little girl, are you
too busy, too?"

Can you stop and play with me?"

Can you tell what Annie said?

corn grain plant stalk
 corn grain plant stalk
 soon will be when our
 soon will be when our

Here is a grain of corn.



Let us plant it in the ground.

Let us see how it will grow.

Two little leaves will soon
 come up.

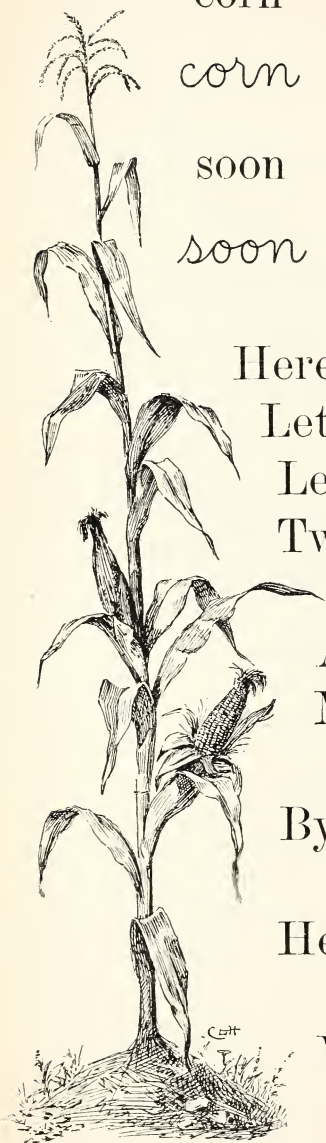
A tall stalk will grow.

Many long leaves will
 grow on the stalk.

By and by the stalk will be
 as tall as a tall boy.

Here is a picture of a stalk
 with all its long leaves.

When our corn grows
 it will look like this.



West South woods low bring

West South woods low bring

Come and let us play
with the winds.



Which wind is this?

I am West Wind.

What do you do, West Wind?

I bring the birds and blossoms.

I blow soft and low among the trees.

Which wind is this?

I am South Wind.

What do you do?

I bring warm days
and sunny hours.

I blow in the fields and woods.

Birds sing when South Wind blows.

Bees are busy when South Wind
comes.

Do you hear the wind among the trees?



East North clouds rain stay

East North clouds rain stay



cold snow ice

cold snow ice

What wind is this?

I am East Wind.

I bring the clouds and the rain.

The children do not like me.

I make them stay in the house.

Here comes North Wind.

What do you do, North Wind?

I bring cold days.

I bring snow and ice.

Birds fly away when

North Wind comes.

Bees stay at home

when North Wind blows.

Do you feel the cold wind in your face?



Which? What? Who?

Which wind will come when the days
are warm?

Which wind will blow to bring the
snow?

Which flower looks up at the bright
warm sun?

What can we hear but can not see?

What must be busy every sunny hour?

What things grow in the green woods?

What things grow in the grassy fields?

Who said, "I am too busy to play"?

Who said, "I thank you, mother, for
this pretty doll"?

Who went with Annie to school one
day?

How many wings has the busy bee?

How many winds blow over the fields?

c, g	come	gō	corn	gĭve	cŭp
p, b	put	bōok	papa	bāby	pēach
t, d	tōo	do	tall	dōll	tēll
f, v	lēaf	lēaveŝ	if	ōf	above
bl, br	blōw	brĭng	blew	brĭght	brown
s	sāy	sēe	sĭng	this	ŭs
ŝ	ĭŝ	bēeŝ	buŝy	thēŝe	doeŝ
y	you	your	yēs	yēllow	you
w	wē	waŝ	wĭnd	wēnt	warm
h	hĭt	hāt	hard	house	hōme

The warm west wind will bring sunny
hours ;

It will bring busy bees and bright,
pretty flowers ;

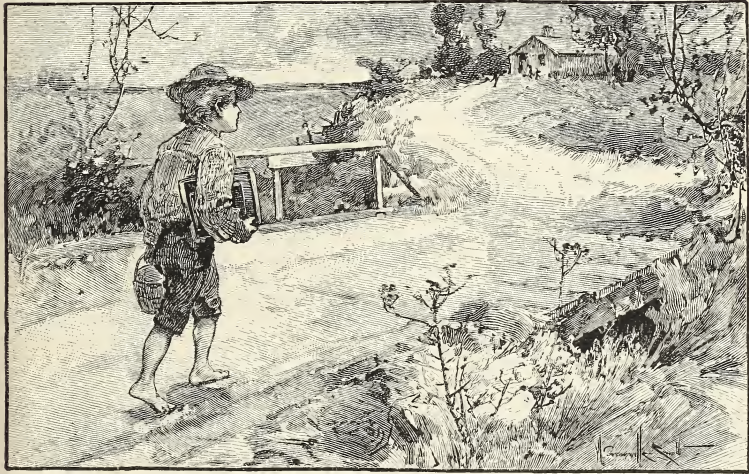
Green grass will grow, and the little
birds will sing :

These are the things that the west
wind will bring.

road learn else new count

road learn else new count

Where did John go with his book?
I think he went to school.



Do you not see him on the road?

Can you see the school house?

What can John do at school?

He can learn many things.

He can read in his new book.

He can count one, two, three, four.

What else can he do at school?

rake hay meadow if
 rake hay meadow if



Where are you going this sunny day?
 I am going to the meadow to rake
 the hay.

I will go with you if I may.

I am going to the meadow to see
 them make hay.

Tell me how they make the hay.

Then now dry honey time
 Then now dry honery time

Bring me a leaf of grass.

See how green it is!

Lay it away for three or four days.

Then it will look like this.

It will not be green and pretty.

It will be dry grass.

Hay is dry grass.

Tell me now how
 they make hay.

Do they make hay
 every day?

Can they make hay when it rains?

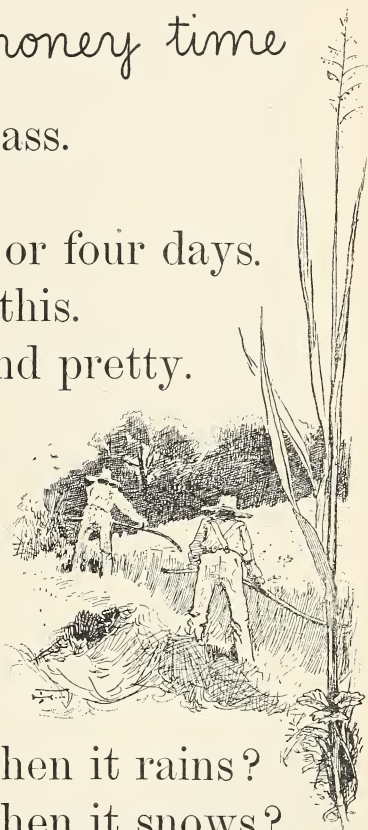
Can they make hay when it snows?

When the days are warm and sunny,

When the grass is tall and green,

When the bee is making honey —

Then is the time to make the hay.



black white food eat legs as
 black white food eat legs as



ant

Here is an ant.

He is busy all the time.

He is as busy as a bee.

But he is not as large as a bee.

Do you think this ant can fly?

Some ants can fly.



Here is an ant with wings.

How many legs has he?

Is he white, or green, or yellow?

Some ants are red. This one is black.

Ants are busy all day long.

What are they doing?

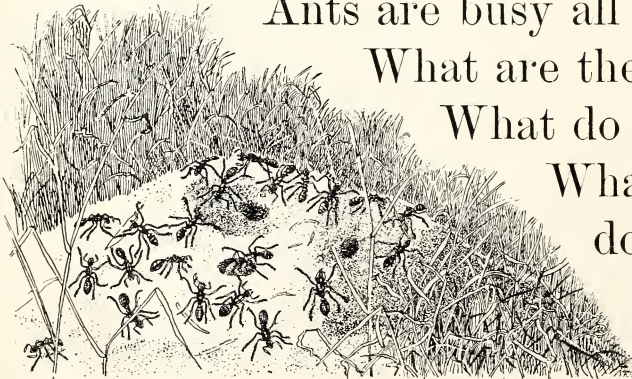
What do ants eat?

What do they

do with the

food they

find?



good morning

bringing

going

glad

wake

happy

to-day



I see the sun.

What does the bee say to the sun?

It says: "Good morning, sun!

I am glad to see your bright face."

What does the sun say to the bee?

It says: "Good morning, little bee!

Are you going to be busy to-day?"

What do we say when we wake
in the morning?

We say: "Good morning, bright sun!

What a happy day you are bringing!"

bud rose open garden turn

bud rose open garden turn



Is this a flower?

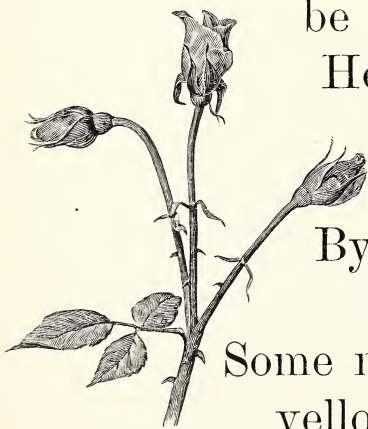
I think it looks a little
like a flower.

It is a pretty bud.

Let it grow, and see what
it will be.

Will it turn to a flower?

The bud will open, and then it will
be a flower.



Here are three rose buds
on one stem.

Let them grow.

By and by they will open
and be roses.

Some roses are red, some are
yellow, and some are white.

Which roses do you like best?

One little doll
with a pretty face;



Two rose buds
to give to Grace;



Three white blossoms
from the big plum tree;



Four small books
my papa gave to me;

Five little eggs
in one bird's nest;



Six pretty butterflies
flying to the west;

Seven busy bees
too busy to play;



Eight black ants
running in the hay.

spring	summer	game	name
season	dressed	peep	call

Let us play a new game to-day.

Let us play the game of the seasons.



What season is this?

What season is this all
dressed in green?

My name is Spring.

I come when the west
wind blows.

The flowers wake up when they hear
me call.

And who is this with
bright, sunny face?

My name is Summer.

I like the warm sun.

When I come, birds
peep in their nests.

When I come, children are happy
and glad.



autumn winter fall basket fruit

What season is this with
her basket of fruit?
My name is Autumn, but
the children call me
Fall.



I bring ripe fruit and
happy days.

When I come it is time for the leaves
to fall.

What season is this all
white with snow?
My name is Winter.
I like the snow and
ice.



Children like me.

When I come, the north wind blows.
Then the days grow short and cold.

Which season do you like best?

What are the names of the seasons?

Spring, summer, fall, winter.

In what season do the flowers come?

The flowers come in the

When is the best time to make hay?

The time to make hay is in....

What season brings ripe fruit?

..... brings ripe fruit.

In what season does the snow fall?

The snow falls in

Which season do you like best?

We like all the seasons.

ā	hāy	rāke	wāke	nāme	gāme
ǎ	ǎnt	glǎd	blǎck	hǎppy	sǎng
ē	ēat	bēē	thēse	pēēp	sēason
ě	thěn	thēm	lēgs	drēssed	něst
ī	fīve	nīne	īce	tīme	rīpe
ǐ	ǐf	sǐx	stǐcks	spring	wǐnter
ō	gō	rōad	rōse	ōpen	snōw
ǒ	ǒf	nǒt	stǒp	dǒll	sǒft
ū	frūit	grew	flew	too	doing
ǔ	bǔd	sǔn	rǔn	mǔst	sǔmmer

The sun shines.

The sun is shining.

The buds open.

The buds are opening.

The birds peep in the nest.

The birds are peeping in the nest.

The bees fly among the flowers.

The bees are flying among the flowers.

Can you tell what season is coming?



George Rover dog carry met hand



Is this Frank?

No; it is George.

The dog is Rover.

Rover is a big dog.

You can see him with
George.

What are they doing?

One day Rover went to school with
George.

George said, "Rover, you may carry
my basket to school."

The dog took the basket.

Some ripe fruit was in it.

George and Rover met a little girl
with a book in her hand.

"Where are you going, Annie?"

Annie said, "I am going to school."

What will they do at school?

sister walk
 care dry
 try sky

Is this a doll?



It is a baby.

It is Annie's little
 baby sister.

She can not walk.

She is too little.

When the ground is dry and warm,
 Annie will take her out in her
 little wagon.

She will take her to the meadow.

She will show her the bees and the
 pretty flowers.

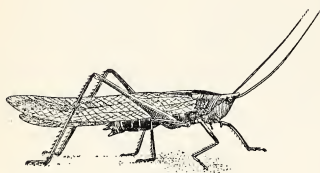
The baby will not care for the bees.

She will look up at the blue sky.

She will try to play with the wind
 when she feels it in her face.

She will look up at the sun.

grasshopper jump work sit shall



Here is a grasshopper.
See his long legs.
Count them.

How many legs has a grasshopper?

What can a grasshopper do?

He can jump, and he can eat grass.



One day a grasshopper
went to see an ant.

Winter was coming. The day was cold.

He said, "Let me sit in your warm
house. Give me some food to eat."

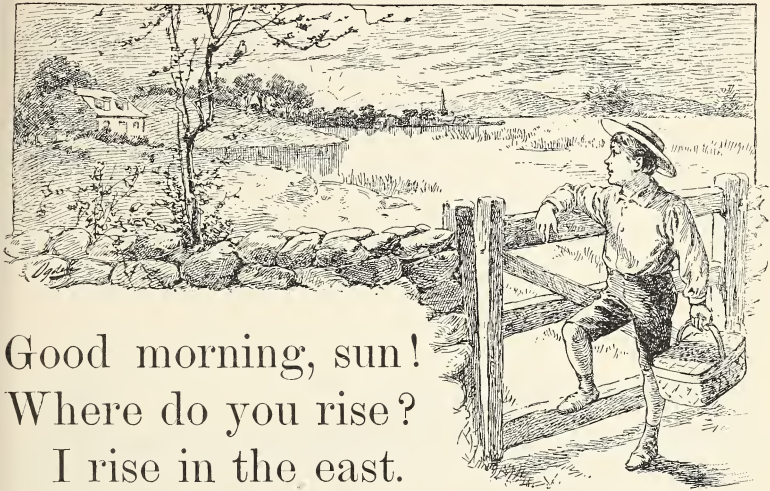
The ant said, "Grasshopper, what did
you do in the summer?"

The grasshopper said, "I played all
day long."

The ant said, "I was at work every
sunny day.

Why shall I now give you food?"

rise set evening night bed



Good morning, sun!

Where do you rise?

I rise in the east.

What do the birds do when you rise?

They fly among the trees and sing.

What do children do when you rise?

They wake up and say it is morning.

Where do you set, sun?

I set in the west.

What do children do when you set?

They say, "Good night, bright sun!

It is evening, and we must go to bed."

It is evening, and night is here.

larks young left high have

“Where is the little lark’s nest

My papa showed to me?

And where are the pretty eggs?”

Said little Frank one day.

And then he found the lark’s nest;

But the eggs he did not see.



“What are you doing down there?”

Sang two young larks on high.

“We have left the eggs that we were in,

And now you can see us fly!”

Then the happy birds flew singing,

Up to the morning sky.

SCHOOL READING BY GRADES

SECOND YEAR

BY

JAMES BALDWIN



NEW YORK ·· CINCINNATI ·· CHICAGO
AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY

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SCHOOL READING BY GRADES. SECOND YEAR.

SCHOOL READING.

SECOND YEAR.



Robert	amuse	want	floor
once	tired	bought	myself
whose	strange	dream	creatures

THE TALKING BOOK.

I.

1. Once there was a little boy whose name was Robert. He lived in the country with his father and mother, and he was the only child in the house.

2. As there were no children for him to play with, he had to amuse himself in any way that he could.

3. He made friends with the bees in the meadow, and with the birds in the woods. He knew where the grass grew tallest, and where the pretty wild flowers bloomed.



Robert.

II.

4. One day when it rained, Robert could not go out of doors. He sat by the window, and looked at the big drops falling on the grass and on the stones in the road.

5. He said, "How glad I should be if the rain could talk to me. I should like it to tell me where it has come from and where it is going."

6. But the rain only said, "Tap, tap, tap," as it fell on the roof and ran down to the ground. It could not tell him anything.

7. Robert had been in doors all day, and he was tired and sleepy. He had been looking at the pictures in a pretty book that his father had bought for him in the city. But now the book was on the floor, not far from the window.

8. When Robert grew tired of hearing the rain's "Tap, tap!" he turned to the book and said, "Pretty book, come and talk to me! Come and tell me all that you know!"

9. He did not think that the book would say anything. But all at once it flew



All at once it flew open.

open, and Robert saw a pleasant face on one of its leaves.

III.

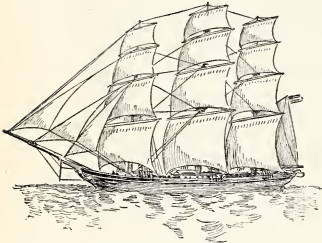
10. Then the book began to talk. It said, "If you want me to tell you what I know, you must learn to read me."

11. "What will you tell me about, if I learn to read you?" said Robert.

12. "Oh, I will tell you about many things,"

said the book. "I will tell you about the pretty creatures that live in the fields and the woods. I will tell you about the flowers in the garden and the meadow.

13. "I will tell you about the pleasant brook, and the flowing river, and the great wide sea where the white ships are sailing.



Where ships are sailing.

14. "I will tell you of lands far away; of the great cities, and their tall houses and busy streets; and of many other things that you have never seen.

15. "I will tell you about the blue sky above us, and the moon and stars, and the clouds that bring the rain."

IV.

16. The book was still for a minute, and then Robert said, "What else will you tell me, pretty book?"

17. "If you are a good child," said the book, "I will take you with me to the pleasant land where the fairies live."

18. "What will you show me when we are there?" said Robert.

"I will show you many strange things," said the book. "I will show you the fox that fell in the well, and the lark that sang in the meadow; and I will tell you about a dear little girl who stopped one day to talk with a fierce wolf.



The Fox.

19. "But you must learn to read me, or I can never take you with me to that pleasant land. You must learn to read me, or I can not tell you about the things that live there."

"Oh, I will learn!" said Robert.

v.

20. Just then the door opened, and Robert's mother came in. The book lay quite still on the floor and did not say another word.

21. Robert opened his eyes, and said, "Oh, mother, I have had a dream! I thought that the book was talking to me. Now I am going to learn to read it."



Learning to read.

tame	shot	squirrel	pussy
gone	shoot	hunter	chickens
forgot	gun	Bunny	branches

THE PET SQUIRREL.

I.

1. One day when Frank was in the woods he caught a little squirrel. He found it in a nest, high up in a tree.



The Squirrel.

2. The squirrel tried to bite him, but he held it fast and took it home with him. "Now I shall have a pretty pet," he said.

3. His sister Annie said, "What will its mother think, when she comes to her nest and finds her baby gone?"

"I did not think of that," Frank said. "But she will not care."

4. "What if you were the little squirrel — do you think your mother would not care?" Then Frank said, "In the morning I will take the little fellow back to his home in the woods."

II.

5. Early the next morning, Frank carried the squirrel back to the woods. There he met a hunter with a gun in his hands.

6. The hunter had seen the squirrel's nest high up in the tree. He said to Frank, "What are you going to do with that little squirrel?"

7. Frank said, "I am going to put it back in its nest. I am going to let it stay with its mother, here in the green woods."



The Hunter.

8. The hunter said, "Its mother will never see it again. I have shot all the squirrels in the woods, and I will shoot that one, too, if you let it go."

9. Frank carried the squirrel back home. He would not leave it for the hunter to kill.

III.

10. The squirrel was soon very tame. It forgot all about its home in the tree top. Frank took good care of it and fed it every day. Annie named it Bunny. It would run about the house and play. Frank's baby



Frank had many other pets.

sister liked to play with it. She called it a little pussy.

11. It would run and play with Frank and Annie. It would climb the trees in the garden. It would swing from the branches, when the wind was blowing. It was a happy little squirrel.

12. Frank and Annie had many other pets. You can see some of them in the picture. How many chickens do you think Frank has?

bush	help	sight	quickly	poor
paw	reach	sorry	bottom	don't
die	smooth	ready	pity	afterwards

THE FOX IN THE WELL.

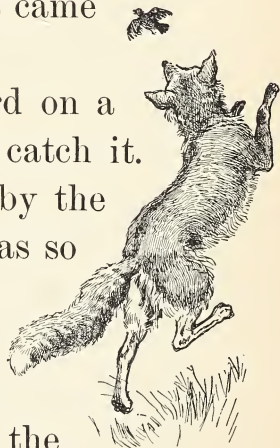
I.

1. A fox was walking in a field and looking for food. He was very hungry, and was ready to eat almost anything that came in his way.

2. When, at last, he saw a bird on a bush, he jumped very quickly to catch it. He did not see a well that was by the bush. The grass all around it was so high, that it was hid from sight.

3. The bird flew away, and the fox fell into the well. But he did not have to fall far, for the well was not deep, and there was only a little muddy water at the bottom.

4. The wall of the well was made of stone, and it was very smooth. All day the poor fox tried to climb out, but he could not. At last, he began to call for help.



5. A wolf was going through the field, and heard his cry. He went to the top of the well, and peeped down.

6. The fox saw him, and was very glad. "Oh, my dear wolf!" he said. "You are good and kind. If you will reach down as far as you can, I think I can take hold of your paw. Then you can help me out."

7. But the wolf only sat by the well and looked down. "Poor little fox," he said, "what are you doing in that well? Is it not very cold and wet down there?"

8. "Yes," said the fox, "and I shall die if you don't help me out."

9. But the wolf only said, "Poor fox! You stand there in the water, and you must be very cold. I feel so sorry for you."

10. The fox said, "If you are so sorry for me, please help me out first, and then pity me afterwards."

11. I have heard of some people who are like the wolf. They are always sorry for others, but not always ready to help them.

chop	beast	fine	money
chips	cost	hatchet	mischief
cherry	arms	truth	woodsman
edge	marks	right	rosebush

GEORGE AND THE HATCHET.

1.

1. There was once a little boy whose name was George. He did not have many play-things, but one day his father gave him a bright, new hatchet. He was very much pleased, for he had been wanting a hatchet a long time.

2. He looked at its bright sides and its sharp edge, and said, "Thank you, father, for this pretty hatchet. I think I can make good use of it." Then he ran out of the house to try it.



The Hatchet.

3. There was a large stick of wood on the ground before the door, and he thought it would be fun to chop it in two. Every time he hit it with his hatchet the chips flew fast and far. But after a while he grew tired of the stick.

II.

4. He had often seen the men chopping down trees in the woods. He thought how fine it would be, if he could chop down a tree with his new hatchet.

5. So now, he ran away from the house, and out into the garden. What a fine place this was for a little woodsman! He played that the garden was the woods, and that all the plants were great trees with their tops reaching to the sky.

6. He found Pussy asleep under a rose-bush, and played that she was a fierce wild beast of the woods. But he was only a woodsman, and not a hunter; and so he went on, and did not waken her.

7. At last he found a tree that pleased him. It was a little tree; but it was green and pretty. How his hatchet made the chips fly! In five minutes the tree was chopped almost through. In another minute it fell to the ground.

8. The little woodsman had done enough work for one day. He left the pretty tree

where it had fallen, and went home through the garden. Then he put his hatchet away, and ran into the house to be his mother's little boy again.



He could see the marks of the hatchet.

III.

9. At noon George's father went out into the garden to look at the trees and flowers. "I should like to know how my new cherry

tree is growing this spring," he said ; and he went down the garden walk to see it.

10. What did he think when he saw that the pretty tree, which had cost him so much money, had been cut down? He could see the marks of the hatchet. He knew that it was George who had done the mischief.

11. He turned and walked back to the house very fast. He met George at the door. He said, "Who has chopped down my cherry tree — the pretty cherry tree that cost me so much money? Oh, if I can only find the one who did it!"

12. Little George looked at his father, and his eyes were full of tears. He had not thought that his father cared so much for the tree. "Oh, father!" he said, "I will tell you all about it. I cut your cherry tree down. I did it with my little hatchet."

13. His father took him in his arms. He said, "I am so glad, George, that you have told me the truth. The boy that always tells the truth is the boy for me. He will be the right kind of a man when he grows up."



THE BROOK.

1. "Stop, stop, pretty water!"
Said Mary one day,
To a bright, happy brook
That was running away.

2. "You run on so fast!
I wish you would stay;
My boat and my flowers
You will carry away.

3. "But I will run after:
Mother says that I may;
For I would know where
You are running away."

4. So Mary ran on ;
 But I have heard say,
 That she never could find
 Where the brook ran away.
-

hark	gloom	sparkle	weather
lost	shadow	heaps	together

HARK! HARK!

1. Hark! hark! my children, hark!
 When the sky has lost its blue,
 What do the stars say in the dark?
 "We must sparkle, sparkle through."
2. What do the leaves say, when the storm
 Blows them all in heaps together?
 "We must keep the flowers warm,
 Till they wake in fairer weather."
3. What do little birdies say,
 Flying through the gloomy wood?
 "We must sing the gloom away;
 Sun or shadow, God is good."



gay	fill	gladness	delight
sweet	fair	pleasures	world

HAPPY DAYS.

1. We are little children, full of life and play,
Singing, ever singing, songs so bright and gay.
2. Should we not be happy in a world so fair?
Love and joy and gladness find we every-
where.
3. Birdies in the tree-tops sing us songs so
sweet;
Blossoms in the meadows stay our busy feet.
4. Winter clouds and snowstorms, summer
sunshine bright,
Bring us many pleasures, fill us with delight.

loud	content	earthy	gold
laid	fluttering	blanket	danced

THE LEAVES.

1. "Come, little leaves," said the wind one day ;
 "Come over the meadows with me, and play.
 Put on your dresses of red and gold, —
 Summer is gone, and the days grow cold."
2. Soon the leaves heard the wind's loud call,
 Down they fell fluttering, one and all ;
 Over the brown fields they danced and
 flew,
 Singing the soft little songs they knew.
3. Dancing and flying, the little leaves went ;
 Winter had called them, and they were
 content.
 Soon fast asleep in their earthy beds,
 The snow laid a white blanket over their
 heads.



TWO FRIENDS AND TWO LETTERS.

1. Early in the summer, Flora went into the country to see her little friend Annie. She had never been away from the city before, and she did not know much about the country.

2. Annie was glad when Flora came. The two little girls had a pleasant time together, and they were very happy. Every day, when the weather was warm, they went out into the fields and woods.



Flora.

3. Many things in the country were new and strange to Flora. At first she did not know a sheep from a cow, or a duck from a robin. But she soon learned all about them.



Annie.

4. She staid with Annie till the summer was over. After she had gone back to her home in the city, she wrote a letter to her little friend, and then Annie wrote a letter to Flora. Would you like to read these two letters? Here they are :

New York, October 10.

My dear friend Annie:-

It is now three weeks since I came home. I think very often of the pleasant days that I spent with you in the country. I have a new book that papa bought for me. It is a pretty book and I am going to read it.

Write to me, Annie, and tell me all about the things on the farm. Do the flowers still bloom in the meadows? Do the lambs still play in the grassy field? Are the apples ripe on the apple tree?

Your friend,

Flora.

Spring Farm, October 12.

Dear Flora:—

Your letter came to me this morning. I was very glad to hear from you, and so was mother. We have missed you much since you went away.

Jack Frost has killed all the flowers in the meadow. The lambs that you saw when you first came here, look almost like sheep now. The apples are ripe, and we have carried them into the barn.

Our school will begin next week. I will be glad, for then I will have a new book.

Your loving friend,
Annie.

poor	crows	knock	rabbit	rustled
shone	burs	frozen	acorns	touched
oak	noise	dead	fences	chestnuts

A DAY IN AUTUMN.

I.

1. One night in autumn, Jack Frost came. We did not hear him, for he never makes a noise; but in the morning we saw what he had done.

2. The grass in the meadows was white with frost. The flowers in the garden were frozen and dead.

3. It was all the work of Jack Frost. He had painted the sidewalks and the fences; but he had not touched the windows.

4. In a little while, the sun was up. It shone warm and bright on the fields and woods. Soon the frost was all gone. The grass was green again, but not so bright as before. The bees came buzzing by, to have a last look at the poor flowers.

5. The leaves rustled in the wind, and looked up at the sun. But they would never

be as pretty and green as they were before Jack Frost had touched them.

6. Some of them began at once to turn brown. Some were bright red, and some as yellow as gold. Others were blown from the tree by the wind, and went floating down to the ground.



To the woods they went.

7. "Did you ever see so fair a day?" said Grace. Robert said, "The nuts will fall to-day!" "Will they?" said all the children. "Then let us go to the woods!"

II.

8. And so to the woods they went. Grace and Annie and little May carried baskets. Robert had a hatchet, and Frank carried a long stick.

9. There were many oak trees in the woods, and the acorns were falling fast. But the children did not care for them. Acorns are not very good to eat.

10. Under one tree a squirrel was busy finding the best acorns and taking them to his nest. "He is putting them away, to eat when cold winter comes," said Grace. "He may have all the acorns," said Frank, "if he will only leave the chestnuts for us."

III.

11. The children walked a long way through the woods. They saw so many pretty things, that they almost forgot about the nuts. They saw a rabbit sitting on the ground among some tall grass. They saw some robins getting ready to fly away to the warm south. They saw two black crows

flying from tree to tree, and crying, "Caw, caw, caw!"

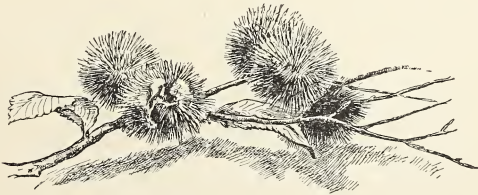
12. By and by they came to a chestnut tree, not far from the edge of the woods. But they could not find any chestnuts under it. Soon Frank was up among the branches. "Now give me my long stick," he said, "and I will knock the nuts down to you!"



The Crows.

13. Soon the chestnuts were falling fast to the ground, and the girls were busy enough putting them in the baskets. Some of the chestnuts were still in the burs; but Robert opened the burs with his little hatchet, and took them out.

14. Long before evening the children went home. Their baskets were full of ripe, brown chestnuts.



Chestnut Burs.

pigs	slowly	gather	harm
year	shade	covered	nothing
tiny	pieces	finger	thousands

THE ACORN.

I.



White Oak.

1. Have you ever seen an acorn in its cup? There are as many kinds of acorns as there are kinds of oak trees.

2. Acorns are very good food for squirrels and bears and pigs; but children do not like them well enough to eat many of them.

Rock Chestnut
Oak.

3. In the autumn, all the acorns are ripe; and, when the frost comes, they fall from the tree to the ground. What becomes of them then?

Swamp White
Oak.

4. Some of them are carried away by the squirrels to their nests. Some are eaten by other animals. Some roll down the hillside into the brooks, and float far away. Some lie on the ground till they rot and fall to pieces.

II.

5. Now and then an acorn is covered with leaves, and is kept warm by them until spring comes.



Post Oak.

6. Then tiny roots grow from it, and run down into the soft ground. Tiny green leaves peep out above, and look up to the sun and the sky.



Bur Oak.

7. Soon no acorn can be seen there at all, but in its place there is a little oak tree no longer than your finger. If no harm comes to the little tree, it will grow larger and larger every year. But it will grow very slowly.



Black Scrub Oak.

8. After a long time it will be a tall oak, with hundreds of branches and thousands of leaves. The birds will build their nests in this great tree. The squirrels will gather its acorns, and play among its branches.



Live Oak.

9. Children and grown-up people will sit in its shade, when the sun is hot; and everybody will say, "What a beautiful oak!"



Scarlet Oak.

10. Do you know how many kinds of oaks there are? Find as many kinds of acorns as you can. Find as many kinds of oak leaves as you can. Which kind of oak tree grows the tallest? Which kind bears the largest acorns? Which kind has the smoothest bark?

Acorns grow on oak trees.

Great oaks from little acorns.

Chestnuts grow on trees.

. grow on apple trees.

An apple is larger than a chestnut.

A chestnut is smaller than

An acorn grows in an acorn cup.

A chestnut in a chestnut

What trees do we find in the woods?

What trees do we find in orchards?

We find trees in orchards.

When do leaves fall to the ground?

In what season do leaves grow again?

Leaves and grow in

Do oak trees have blossoms?

hawk	queen	hurry	party
mouse	catch	worry	gray
king	merry	greedy	clover

THE SONG OF THE LARK.

I.

1. There was once a gray pussy, who went down into the meadow and sat among the tall grass. She saw a merry lark flying above her, and she said, "Where are you going, pretty lark?"



2. The lark said, "I am going to the king to sing him a song this pleasant May morning."

3. The gray pussy said, "Oh, do not go there! Come to me, and I will let you see the pretty bell that hangs upon my neck."

4. But the lark said, "Oh, no, no, gray pussy! I saw you worry a little mouse one day, and you shall not worry me."

II.

5. Then the lark flew away till he came to the dark woods; and there he saw a gray, greedy hawk sitting in an old oak tree.

6. The gray, greedy hawk said, "Where are you going, my pretty little friend?" The

lark said, "I am going to see the king. I want to sing him a song this pleasant May morning."



7. The gray, greedy hawk said, "Do not be in a hurry. Come to me, and I will show you my nest and the three little baby hawks in it."

8. But the lark said, "Oh, no, no, gray, greedy hawk! I saw you catch a young robin one morning, and you shall not catch me."

III.

9. Then the lark flew away till he came to a high hill; and there he saw a sly fox sitting among some bushes.



10. The sly fox said, "Where are you going, my pretty lark?" The lark said, "I am going to the king to sing him a song this pleasant May morning."

11. The sly fox said, "Come here, little lark, and I will let you learn a new song that you have never heard."

SCHOOL READING BY GRADES

THIRD YEAR

BY

JAMES BALDWIN



NEW YORK .:. CINCINNATI .:. CHICAGO
AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY

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SCHOOL READING BY GRADES. THIRD YEAR.

SCHOOL READING.

THIRD YEAR.



whistle candy tasted spend pennies
coppers jingled drawer shook shopkeeper

THE STORY OF A WHISTLE.

I.

1. On the day that Benjamin Franklin was seven years old, his mother and brothers gave him a few pennies.

“What shall I do with these coppers, mother?” he said. “Shall I keep them in my pocket?”

2. “You may spend them for something that you like,” said his mother.

“And may I have more when these are gone?” he asked.

3. His mother shook her head. “No, I cannot give you any more. So you must take care how you spend these.”

4. The little boy ran out into the street. The yellow pennies jingled in his pocket as he ran, and made pleasant music for him.

5. Should he buy candy or toys? He liked them both. He had not tasted candy for a long time; and he could not remember that he had ever played with a toy of his own.

6. He thought that the pennies in his pocket kept saying, "Candy or toys! candy or toys!" And he could not make up his mind which he wanted most.

7. As he was running along, he met a boy blowing a whistle. "That is just what I want," he said; and he hurried across the street to the place where whistles were sold.

8. "Have you any good whistles?" he asked. He felt as if he were almost a man.

"Yes, plenty of them," said the shopkeeper. "Will you buy a whistle to-day?"

9. "I'll give you all the money I have for one of them!" said Benjamin. He did not think to ask the price.

"How much money have you?" asked the man. "Let me see."

10. Benjamin showed him the pennies. The man counted them, and then said, "It's all right, my little fellow." He put the bright coppers into his money drawer, and gave one of the whistles to the little boy. "Here is a whistle that will please you," he said.



"Just hear me blow it!"

II.

11. Benjamin Franklin was very happy. He ran home as fast as he could, blowing his whistle as he went.

“What have you there, my child?” asked his mother.

12. “A whistle! a whistle!” he cried. “Just hear me blow it.”

“How much did you pay for it?”

“All the money I had!”

13. His brother, who was sitting in the door, laughed. “Well! well! Did you give all your pennies for that whistle?”

“Yes,” said little Benjamin, and he spoke very slowly, “I gave the man every one of them.”

14. “You ought to have asked the price,” said his mother, kindly. “You have paid four times what it is worth.”

15. “Yes,” said his brother. “That is a dear whistle, I think. You had enough money to buy a whistle and some candy too.”

16. The little boy began to cry. But his mother took him upon her lap and said, “Never mind, my dear. We must all live and learn; and I think that, after this, my little boy will take care not to pay too much for his whistles.”

III.

17. As long as Benjamin Franklin lived, he did not forget the lesson which he learned that day. He said, "If I am idle and spend my time for nothing, what is that but paying too much for a whistle?"

18. And so he was careful to make good use of every hour. He was always busy; he was always trying to learn something that would be useful to himself and to others.

19. He could not go to school as boys do now, but he read all the good books that he could get.

And in time he became one of the greatest and wisest men that ever lived in our country.

20. When you are a little older, you will read more about him, and about the many things which he did to make people happier and better. It is now more than a hundred years since he lived, but the name of Benjamin Franklin will never be forgotten.



Benjamin Franklin.

earth	twining	except	nature
form	tassel	upward	unfold
showers	wonderful	questions	mistake

SEEDS AND PLANTS.

I.

1. Plant a bean in the warm, soft ground, and what do you think will take place?

In two or three weeks a vine will come up from it. The vine will grow taller and taller every day. It will climb up a pole, twining round and round it as it goes.

2. After a while it will blossom. Then pods will grow from the blossoms. In each pod there will be beans just like the one that you planted in the ground.

3. Many things have come from that one little bean: the twining vine, the broad, green leaves, the pretty flowers, the long pods. Is it not wonderful?

4. Put a grain of corn into the ground. By and by two leaves will push themselves up into the sunlight and the air. Then a stalk will begin to shoot up between



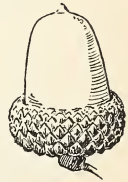
them. From the stalk, one broad leaf after another will grow. Every day it will get taller and taller.

5. A tassel will come out on top. An ear of corn will begin to form and push out near the middle of the stalk. Then the stalk will grow no more.

6. Can you name all the things that have come from the grain which you planted? They are all very different from it, except the new grains that are on the ear.

II.

7. An acorn falls from an oak tree. It is the seed of the tree. Thousands and thousands of acorns may fall from the same tree; and yet not one of them will grow unless it is covered with earth.



8. It may be that one acorn falls into a hole in the ground. The autumn rains wash the loose earth down upon it and it is covered up. It lies hidden in the ground, safe and sound, through the long winter months.

9. In the spring the warm sunshine falls upon the acorn's hiding place; the spring rains wet the earth. The acorn begins to show signs of life. It first sends a strong root deep down below it; then it sends two green leaves upward into the air.

10. Between the two green leaves you can see a tiny twig. The twig grows very slowly; but it grows a little every sunny day. Many, many years pass by, and at last it becomes a great tree.

11. Now think how much has come from the tiny acorn that was covered up when the autumn rains were falling, and was afterwards brought to life by the spring showers!



III.

12. How is it that so much comes from so small a seed? How is it that the same kind of plants always grow from the same kind of seeds? These are questions which wise men cannot answer.

13. Why do the roots of plants always grow downward? Why do the stalks always shoot

upward? Why do neither roots nor stalks ever make a mistake?

14. Nobody can tell. All that we can say about it is that they follow a law of Nature. If they did not do so, what a queer world we should have!

15. As the plant grows larger and stronger, more roots are sent down into the ground, and each of these brings up something which serves as food for stalk and leaves. More leaves, too, unfold in the air. The air and the sunlight help to make them grow and become strong; and from the air and the sunlight they take in much food for the whole plant.



16. Through the stalk and branches the sap is flowing all the time. This sap carries to the stalk the food which the roots have taken from the ground. It carries also to the stalk and roots the food which the leaves have taken from the sunlight and the air.

Is there anything more wonderful than the growing of a plant?

lea	hazel	nestlings
pools	trace	clustering
trout	hawthorn	mowers



A PLEASANT WAY.

1. Where the pools are bright and deep,
Where the gray trout lies asleep,
Up the river and over the lea, —
That's the way for Billy and me.
2. Where the blackbird sings the latest,
Where the hawthorn blooms the sweetest,
Where the nestlings chirp and flee, —
That's the way for Billy and me.

3. Where the mowers mow the cleanest,
Where the hay lies thickest, greenest,
There to trace the homeward bee, —
That's the way for Billy and me.
4. Where the hazel bank is steepest,
Where the shadow lies the deepest,
Where the clustering nuts fall free, —
That's the way for Billy and me.
5. There let us walk, there let us play,
Through the meadow, among the hay,
Up the water and over the lea, —
That's the way for Billy and me.

→ *James Hogg.*

slips	either	adorned
lead	alive	dimpling
dusty	foreign	tramping

FOREIGN LANDS.

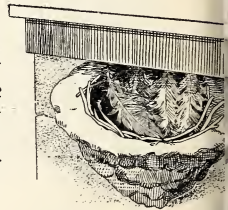
1. Up into the cherry tree
Who should climb but little me?
I held the trunk with both my hands
And looked abroad on foreign lands.

wool	swamp	cotton	plasters
needle	glue	weave	swallows
cliff	chimney	tailor	whip-poor-wills

THE NESTS OF BIRDS.

1. Most birds make nests, but the nests are not all alike. Every kind of bird has its own kind of nest. Some nests are put in the tops of high trees and are made of sticks laid across and across.

Some are of hay and straw, and are lined with mud. Some are of hair and fine grass, and are lined with soft warm wool.



Barn Martin's Nest.

2. Some are of mud, and are built on the wall just under the roof of the barn or the house. Some are built in holes dug in the side of a steep hill. Some are on the ground among the grass.

3. The tailor bird sews leaves together for its nest. It sews them together with thread which it makes for itself from cotton from the cotton plant. It uses its bill for a needle.



Tailor Bird Nest.

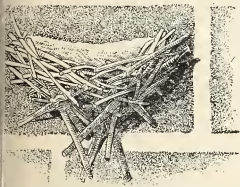
4. The robin builds its nest of many things. It makes a frame work of twigs and sticks, and then plasters it with mud. When this has been done, it lines the inside of the nest with fine moss and feathers and hair.



Robin's Nest.

5. Barn swallows build their nests of mud. They make them in barns, close to the roof. Sometimes several swallows build their nests in a row quite near to one another.

6. Cliff swallows use clay and sand for their nests. They often put them under the edge of a rock on the side of a steep hill or cliff.



Chimney Swallow's Nest.

7. Chimney swallows build in chimneys. They do not make much of a nest. It is nothing but a little bare shelf made of dry twigs which the bird has broken from the trees while flying. The twigs are held together by a kind of glue which flows from the bird's mouth.

8. Sparrows are of many kinds, and they

build their nests in different ways. Some build near houses or barns, some in bushes or trees, and some on the ground. Their nests are made of straw and dry grass and feathers put together without much care.

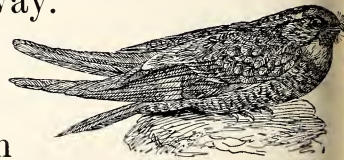
9. The swamp sparrow makes its nest among tall grass where the ground is wet and swampy. It is a tiny nest of leaves and fine hay, and is so well hidden that it is not easy to be found.



Swamp Sparrow's
Nest.

10. Ducks, and other large birds that live about the water, make their nests on the ground. These nests are not much like a robin's nest. Often they are nothing but a few straws and sticks laid around the eggs to keep them from rolling away.

11. Night hawks and whip-poor-wills make no nests at all. They lay their eggs on the bare ground or among dry leaves, where the color is the same as the color of the eggs. You would have to look very close to see one of these eggs.



The Night Hawk.

rooks crooks frosty thumbs

PICTURE BOOKS IN WINTER.

1. Summer fading, winter comes —
 Frosty mornings, tingling thumbs,
 Window robins, winter rooks,
 And the picture story-books.

2. Water now is turned to stone —
 Stone that I can walk upon ;
 Still we find the flowing brooks,
 In the picture story-books.

3. All the pretty things put by,
 Wait upon the children's eye,
 Sheep and shepherds, trees and crooks,
 In the picture story-books.

4. We may see how all things are
 Seas and cities, near and far,
 And the flying fairies' looks,
 In the picture story-books.

— *From Robert Louis Stevenson.*

Sandford	fancy	bowl
Merton	snake	skill
Barlow	geese	spoon
bread	gander	history
squeal	goslings	written

TAMING ANIMALS.

I.

1. One of the first books ever made for children to read was called "The History of Sandford and Merton." It was written very many years ago by Thomas Day, an Englishman; but, old as it is, there are some stories in it that you may like to read. I will tell you one of them, not in the words of the book, but as I remember it:—



2. Tommy Merton lived on a farm where there were a great many horses and cattle and pigs and sheep. He had never seen any wild animals; but he had read about them, and he thought that it would be a good thing to catch some of them in the woods and tame them.

3. "If you want to tame animals," said

his friend Mr. Barlow, "you must be good to them. You must treat them kindly, and then they will not be afraid of you, but will come to you and love you."

4. "Yes," said Harry Sandford, "that is very true. I once heard of a little boy who took a great fancy to a snake that lived in his father's garden."

"Oh!" said Tommy.

5. "Yes, and when he was given milk for breakfast, he would carry the bowl into the garden and whistle; and the snake would come to him, and lap the milk from the bowl."

"Didn't it bite him?" asked Tommy.

6. "No. Sometimes, when the snake lapped too fast, he would give it a little tap with his spoon; but it never hurt him."

"Well, I would rather have some other kind of pet," said Tommy.

II.

7. A few days after that, Tommy thought he would try his skill in taming animals.

He put some pieces of bread in his pocket and went out to find some animal that he might give them to.

8. As he was sitting on the gate by the barn, he saw a pig which had run away from



He thought he would try his skill.

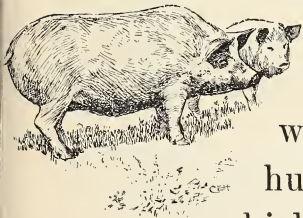
its mother and was lying in the sun. Tommy called, "Pig, pig, pig! Come here, little pig! Come and get some bread!"

9. But the pig did not know what he meant. It jumped up, looked at him, and ran away.

10. "You little ugly creature!" said Tommy. "Do you treat me in that way when I am so kind to you and want to feed you? If you don't know your friends, I will teach you." Then he ran after the pig and caught it by one of its legs.

11. The pig began to squeal so loudly that its mother came running as fast as she could to see what was the matter. Tommy was frightened and quickly let the pig go. But as he was about to turn round, his foot slipped and he fell into the mud.

12. The pig's mother came up just as Tommy was trying to rise. She was so angry that she rolled him back into the mud where it was very deep. But she did not hurt him. She left him there, kicking and crying, and ran on to overtake her little one.



13. A large flock of geese happened to be coming across the road just at that time. The young goslings were frightened and ran back, making a great noise. But the old

gander, who was the leader of the flock, flew at Tommy's legs and pecked him several times with his bill.

14. Poor Tommy, although a brave boy, now began to scream with all his might. Mr. Barlow, who was at work in the next field, heard him and ran to his help. He lifted him out of the mud and set him on his feet. "What is the matter?" he asked.



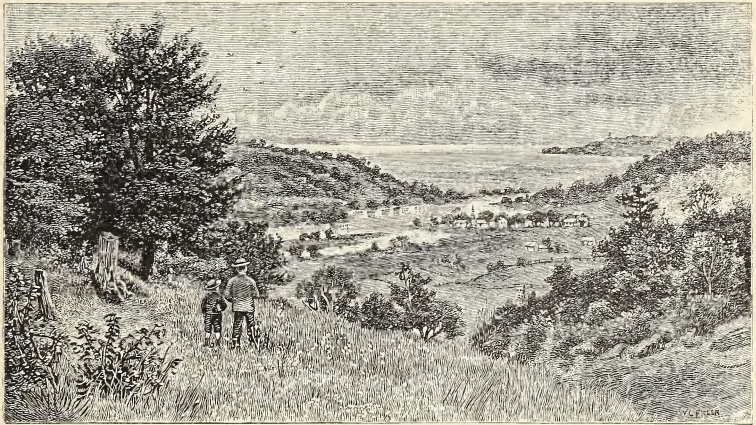
15. "I was only doing what you told me," said Tommy. "I wanted to make the animals tame and gentle." And then he told the whole story.

16. "But I don't remember," said Mr. Barlow, "that I ever told you to catch little pigs by their legs."

17. "No, sir," said Tommy; "but I wanted to feed the pig. I wanted to be kind to it, and make it tame."

18. "How was the pig to understand what you wanted?" said Mr. Barlow. "Before you try to tame any animal you must learn something about its nature and its ways."

ah curled friendly beautifully isles



THE WONDERFUL WORLD.

1. Great, wide, beautiful, wonderful World,
With the wonderful water round you curled,
And the wonderful grass upon your breast—
World, you are beautifully dressed!
2. The wonderful air is over me,
And the wonderful wind is shaking the tree;
It walks on the water, and whirls the mills,
And talks to itself on the tops of the hills.
3. O friendly World! how far do you go
With the wheatfields that nod and the
rivers that flow,

tiger	beef	allowed	London
crew	visit	hammocks	rubbed
chase	deck	carpenter	mastiff
stripes	steal	present	terrier
rigging	steamships	bowsprit	vessel

THE GENTLE TIGER.

I.

1. About a hundred years ago a baby tiger was found in one of the wild jungles of India. He was a beautiful little creature. His body was marked with bright stripes of black and yellow; his feet and nose were tipped with white, and he was altogether as pretty a tiger as one could wish to see.

2. A ship was just ready to sail for England, and so the men who had found the tiger thought they would send him to London as a present to the king. In those days there were no steamships, and it took many months for a vessel to sail from India to England.



The Tiger at rest.

3. But the little tiger soon made himself at

home on board the ship, and he was liked and petted by all the crew. He was not large enough to do any harm, and so he was allowed to run about the decks as he wished.

4. He was always ready for a game with any one who had time to play. He slept with the sailors in their hammocks. He took his food from their hands. He raced with them on the deck and in the rigging.

5. He was very fond of meat, and now and then he would steal a piece from the cook room. One day the carpenter caught him, just as he had snatched a piece of beef, and gave him a good beating. But the tiger did not try to bite the man, as you would have thought. He took the beating as though he knew he ought to have it; and after that he was as friendly to the carpenter as to any one else.

6. There was no place on the ship to which he would not climb. He liked to run out on the bowsprit and lie there, looking down at the sea. He was as much at home among the ropes and spars as any sailor could be.



He liked to run out on the bowsprit.

7. There were several dogs on board the ship, and the tiger made friends with them all. They would play together on the deck. They would chase one another about the ship.

II.

8. At last, at the end of ten months, the vessel reached London. The tiger had grown to be quite a large animal by this time, and he was taken to the Tower and shut up in a cage. No matter what was done with him,

he was never cross or ugly, and so his keepers became as fond of him as the sailors had been.

9. One day, just after he had had his dinner, a little terrier puppy was put into his cage. Any other tiger would have eaten it at once; but what did this tiger do? He remembered his little friends on the ship, and seemed very glad to see the terrier. He licked it all over, and was careful not to hurt it in any way.

10. After that, he watched every day for the little dog. Sometimes the two animals were fed at the same time, the terrier eating on the outside of the cage. Once it tried to reach through the bars and snatch a piece of the tiger's meat; but the tiger quickly gave it to understand that this was a thing which he would not put up with at all.

11. After several months, the terrier was taken away, and one day when the tiger awoke from a nap, he found a young mastiff in its place. He was surprised, but began at once to make friends with the stranger.

At first the mastiff was much frightened; but in a few days it might be seen barking around the tiger, and rolling between his paws, not at all afraid of being hurt.

III.

12. Two years passed, and the very same carpenter that had beaten the tiger for stealing the beef came back to London. One of the first things that he did was to go and see his old friend in the Tower.

13. The tiger knew him and seemed very glad, indeed. The carpenter wanted to go inside of the cage, but the keepers were afraid. "He is an old friend of mine," said the carpenter. "He will not harm me."

14. At last the door was opened and he was allowed to go in. The tiger was delighted. He rubbed against him, licked his hands, and tried in every way to show how glad he was. The carpenter staid for two or three hours. When he got up to go, the tiger would hardly let him leave the cage. He wanted to keep him there all the time.

fare fine escape dining freely
 fear anybody safety narrow offer

THE TOWN MOUSE AND THE COUNTRY MOUSE.

1. Once upon a time a Town Mouse went to visit his cousin in the country. The country cousin was a rough fellow, and his manners were not very fine. But he was glad to see his town friend, and did all that he could to make things pleasant.



The Country
Mouse.

2. Beans and corn and dry roots were all that he could offer for dinner, but they were offered very freely. The Town

Mouse rather turned up his nose at this country fare. He said, "Cousin, I wonder how you can put up with such food as this every day."



The Town
Mouse.

3. The Country Mouse said, "I don't know of anybody that has any better." "Perhaps not," said his cousin; "but if you will go home with me, I will show you how to live. When you have been in town

a week, you will wonder how any one can bear to stay in the country.”

4. No sooner said than done. The two mice set off for town, and came to the home of the Town Mouse late at night.

5. The Town Mouse was very polite. After they had rested a little while, he took his friend into the great dining room. He said, “We will have something to eat after our long walk.”

6. On the table they found what had been left of a fine supper. Soon they were busy eating cakes and all that was nice. “This is what I call living,” said the Town Mouse.

7. Just then a noise was heard at the door. “What is that?” said the Country Mouse.

“Oh, it’s only the dogs barking,” said his cousin.

8. “Do they keep dogs in this house?”

“Yes, and you must be careful to keep out of their way.”



“This is what I call living.”

9. The next minute the door flew open, and two big dogs came running in. The mice jumped off the table and ran into a hole in the floor. But they were none too quick.

“Oh, I am so frightened!” said the Country Mouse, and he trembled like a leaf.

“That is nothing,” said his cousin. “The dogs cannot follow us.”

10. Then they went into the kitchen. But while they were looking around and tasting first of this thing and then of that, what did they see in a dark corner? They saw two bright eyes watching them, and they knew that the house cat was there.

“Run for your life!” cried the Town Mouse.

11. In another moment the cat would have had them. The Country Mouse felt her claws touch his tail as he ran under the door. “That was a narrow escape!” said the Town Mouse.

12. But the Country Mouse did not stop to talk. “Good-by, cousin,” he said.

“What, are you going so soon?”

“Yes, I must go home. A grain of corn in safety is better than fine cake in fear.”

guard	spreads	bundle
chew	flakes	delicate
eaves	paper	pasteboard

SOMETHING ABOUT WASPS.

1. There are few children who have not seen a wasp; for there are many kinds of wasps, and they live in all kinds of places. Some wasps are found only in the country. Some do not care for flowers and green leaves, and so they often come to town. They build their nests on fences and in the dark corners of houses or under the eaves.



2. A wasp is not a very pleasant play-fellow, and yet he is not so bad a creature as most people think. The next time you see a wasp flying about the room, do not be afraid of him. Do not cry out, "A wasp! a wasp! Kill him! kill him!" But watch him, and see what he does.

3. He will not hurt you if you treat him well. Of course, if you should try to take him in your hand, he might sting you. But



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