



*After the painting by C. L. Vogel*

old brother young back  
years Frances makes

Frances is a dear little girl.

She is just six years old.

She has a new book with very  
pretty pictures in it.

Her grandpa sent it to her.

She is too young to read it.

She lets little John, her baby  
brother, look at it. He is three  
years old.

She loves little John, and he  
loves her.

She takes care of him when  
her mamma is not at home.

One day she played that she  
was his horse.

The boy was very glad to ride  
on her back.

He fed her and gave her water  
to drink.

Sometimes she hides acorns  
and makes him find them.

He likes to play this game.

When he has found the acorns  
he takes them to his squirrel.





night      sun  
 shine      bed  
 never      light  
             sunbeam  
 still      house

My mamma calls me Sunbeam.  
 She says I'm like the sun, for  
 I shine all the day and go to bed  
 at night.

The sun is light and warm,  
 and mamma thinks I warm the  
 house with love.

The sun is good, and in my  
 mamma's eyes I'm good and  
 pretty too.

My papa, too, calls me his  
 little Sunbeam.

The sunbeams come and go, he  
 says, and I am never still.

The sunbeams like to play, and  
 he thinks I am playing all the  
 day long.

But I do not play all the day.  
 I take care of my doll, and my  
 kitty, and my dog.

I feed them, and I make beds  
 for them, and I love them  
 every one.

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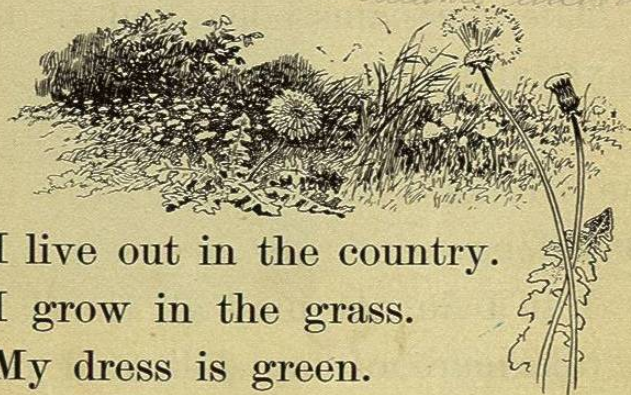
I'll be a tiny sunbeam, true,  
 A tiny ray of light,  
 And try in all I say and do

To make the world more bright.

*de faire le monde plus brillant*



out dandelion spring wings  
 star country bright guess



I live out in the country.  
 I grow in the grass.  
 My dress is green.  
 My hair is yellow.  
 I look like a bright yellow star.  
 I love the bright sunbeams.  
 I have many brothers and sisters.  
 We come in the spring.  
 When I am old my hair will  
 be white, and I shall fly away.  
 My wings are not like the wings  
 of a bird.

My leaves are good to eat  
 when they are young.

Can you guess my name?

My name is dandelion.

The pupils are to complete each sentence with a suitable  
 adjective.

The sunflower is \_\_\_\_.

The apple is \_\_\_\_.

The horse is \_\_\_\_.

The puppy is \_\_\_\_.

The dandelion is \_\_\_\_.

The leaf is \_\_\_\_.

A bluebird sang at my window;

A blue violet peeped below;

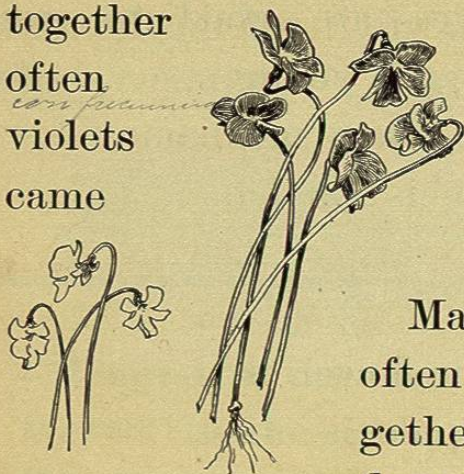
A deep blue sky was over them.

They said, "Spring has come; did  
 you know?"

M. N. NASH  
 From *The Child Garden*



together  
often  
*corn petal*  
violets  
came



said  
cried  
by  
*papa*  
happy

May and Lily  
often played to-  
gether in the  
flower garden.

There was a bed of blue violets  
in the garden.

A rosebush and some sun-  
flowers were in the garden too.

One day Lily said: "Let us play  
house. I shall have my house by  
the violet bed."

"No, I want my house by the  
violet bed," said May.

"Then I will not play house,"  
said Lily.

"Then I will not play at all,"  
said May.

Just then papa came by with  
Prince. "Come, May and Lily,"  
he called; "come for a ride."

"Good! good!" cried Lily and  
May together.

When they came home May  
said, "You may have your house  
by the violet bed, Lily."

"No, you may have yours there."

"Let us have a house there  
together," said the two.

The happy sisters lived in a  
pretty home in the garden all  
the day.



city  
sold  
grains  
winter



lay  
chicks  
sells  
took

May has some chickens.  
They are hungry chickens.  
May says, "Come, chicks,  
chicks, chicks."



They come  
flying to her.

May makes  
them happy with  
grains of corn.  
She gives them  
water and puts  
them in their house at night.

They have their nests in the  
barn. They lay eggs for May.

She sells some of the eggs.

One day her brother took some  
to the city to sell.

He sold them all for her.

Can you guess what she does  
with some of her eggs?

She gives them to a little boy.  
He has been sick all winter.

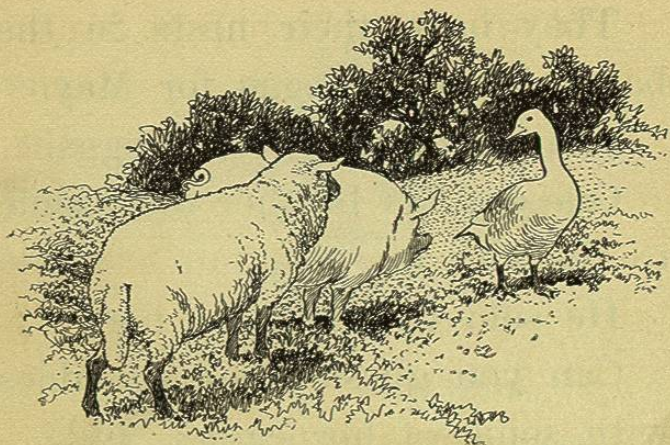
Every Saturday she takes them  
to him in her basket.

Sometimes she reads to him.  
He likes to have her read.

She likes to read to him about  
Little Boy Blue.

He does not know how to read.  
He likes to look at pictures.





*Como*  
 as pig bill deep once  
 goose build sticks wanted

Once a sheep and a pig wanted to build a house.

They wanted to have their house in the deep wood.

As they went they saw a goose.

"Where are you going?" said the goose.

"We are going to build a house in the deep wood," said the sheep.

"Let me go with you?" said the goose.

"What can you do to help?" said the pig.

"See my long bill. I can bring grass and sticks in my long bill.

They will make the house warm."

"Good. You may go with us," said the sheep and the pig.

Then they saw a rabbit.

"Where are you going?" said the rabbit.

"We are going to build a house in the deep wood," said the sheep.

"Let me go with you?"



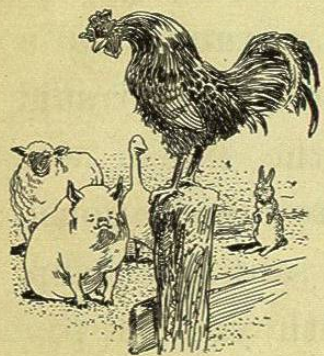
<i>phases</i> talk	<i>from</i> fine	<i>hunter</i> teeth	<i>cocker</i> cut
<i>gacco</i> cock	<i>cantor</i> crow	<i>relog</i> clock	<i>aux sub</i> would

"What can you do to help?"  
said the pig.

"See these teeth. I can cut  
sticks and branches with them."

"Good!" said the sheep and  
the pig. "You may go with us."

As the sheep, the pig, and the  
rabbit went, they saw a cock. He  
said, "Where are you going?"



"We are going  
to build a house  
in the deep wood,"  
said the sheep.

"Let me go  
with you?"

"What can you do to help?"

"I can crow in the morning.  
You have no clock. That will  
be a help."

"Good! Come with us," they said.

On coming to the deep wood,  
they talked of their fine house.

The pig cut the trees, and the  
sheep helped to lay them together.

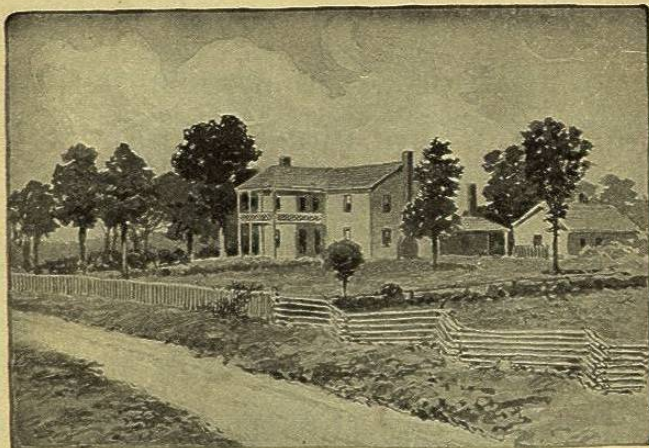
The rabbit cut long branches.

The goose found grass and  
sticks to make the house warm.

The cock was as good as a  
clock. He crowed every morning.

After a time the house was  
built, and the sheep, the pig, the  
goose, the rabbit, and the cock  
lived together and were happy.





breast front our beautiful  
 planted yard top worms  
*pacha front mistis mistis mistis  
 plants patio yards some guranoo*

This is my house.

It is in the country.

Do you see the beautiful trees  
 in our garden?

Grandpa planted that oak when  
 papa was a little boy.

James can climb to the top of it.

James is my big brother.

The squirrels like the oak tree.

They play in the branches and  
 eat the acorns.

The trees in the front yard are  
 maple trees.

The birds have their nests in  
 these trees.

I like to watch the mother bird  
 feed her babies. She finds worms  
 for them. Sometimes she hides  
 her babies under her breast.

There is a field near the house.

I like to hide in the long grass.

We have many chickens.

I feed them every morning.

Papa puts them into a little  
 house at night.



narrow	dust	stalk	stem
<i>angosto</i>	<i>polvo</i>	<i>tallo</i>	<i>cañamo</i>
blossoms	joints	tall	useful
<i>flores</i>	<i>uniones</i>	<i>alto</i>	<i>útil</i>

There is a beautiful plant growing in our garden.



It has a tall green stalk. The green stalk has joints. From every joint grows a long narrow leaf.

There are blossoms at the top of the stalk.

There is yellow dust on the blossoms. And just think! My plant has ears!

They grow on short stems from some of the joints.

The ear has many grains.

The grains are good for food.

It is a very useful plant.

Can you guess the name of this tall plant?

Answers to the following questions are to be drawn from the preceding lesson.

What grows in your garden?

What kind of stalk has it?

What grows from every joint?

What do you see at the top of the stalk?

What is on the blossoms?

What can you see growing from some of the joints?

What do you find on the ear?

In what ways is corn useful?





pine  
sleep  
gold  
glass

so had  
sharp  
needles  
wind

Once a little pine tree was growing in the woods.

It said: "I do not like my needles. I want gold leaves."

At night it went to sleep. In the morning it had gold leaves.

"Oh, how very beautiful I am!" it said.

Just then a man went by and took all the gold leaves from the little tree.

Then it had no leaves at all, and was not so beautiful as the other trees were.

It said: "I do not want gold leaves. I want glass leaves."

In the morning it was bright with sharp glass leaves.

Then it said: "How beautiful I am!"

No other tree in all the woods is so beautiful."

In the night the wind came up and took the glass leaves away.





again wish could along  
 dinner ate should goat

Again the tree had no leaves.  
 It said: "I do not want gold leaves."

I do not want glass leaves. I wish that I could have big green leaves."

In the morning it had green leaves like the other trees.

Just then a goat came along.

He said: "I am hungry. I will eat these leaves." So he ate them all for his dinner.

"Oh!" said the little tree; "I should be so glad to have my sharp needles again."

Night came and it went to sleep.

In the morning the birds came and were very glad to find the long green needles again.

And the little tree was glad too.

Let the pupils supply the missing word in each sentence.

A pine tree — in the woods.

Pine needles — long.

They — green all the year.

A nest — in the pine tree.



## SOMETHING TO DO

count cup each children  
*contar taza cada niños, as*  
 draw fill brown animals  
*dibujar llenar café animales*

You may cut the apple for me.

You may put all my school-  
 books together.

You may put the yellow flowers  
 into a cup of water.

You may count the animals in  
 the picture.

You may hold my basket.

You may draw a horse.

You may fill the basket with  
 big brown chestnuts.

You may hold up your hands.

You may name each of the  
 children.

## TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR

*osela osela pequeña estrella*

Twinkle, twinkle, little star;

How I wonder what you are,

Up above the world so high,

Like a diamond in the sky!

When the shining sun is set,

When the grass with dew is wet,

Then you show your little light;

Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

In the dark blue sky you keep,

And often through my curtains peep;

For you never shut your eye

Till the sun is in the sky.

JANE TAYLOR







stories	tell	ago	always
<i>histories</i>	<i>dear</i>	<i>hall</i>	<i>some</i>
awhile	far	sky	told
<i>unrate</i>	<i>lyon</i>	<i>cut</i>	<i>diff or deake</i>

"Mother, let me watch the stars  
awhile before I go to sleep.

They are very bright to-night,  
and I like to watch them.

Where do they go when day  
comes, mother?"

"The stars, my dear, are always  
in the sky.

They are so far away that when

our sun shines we cannot see them  
at all.

Long ago beautiful stories were  
told about them. Some day I will  
tell them to you."

"How many stars are there in  
the sky, mother?"

"There are so many that no  
one can count them all."

The pupils should write the following sentences and  
supply the missing words.

The stars shine at night

The stars are very beautiful

The stars are far away

The sun gives us light

The sun makes us grow

The sun makes the flowers grow