

windmill now works must brought use mine knife

"O Fred! see what papa has brought me from the city.

No; I think that I shall let you guess what it is."

"Is it a big ball?"

"No; it isn't a ball."

"Then it must be a book."

"No; it is something that I can use to cut with."

"Oh, I know now; it is a knife! Is n't it a good one! How I should like to have a knife like it!"

"You may use mine, Fred."

"Thank you, James. You are very kind."

"I think that I shall make a windmill. When we have made it we will put it in the yard and see how it works."

"James, do you think that you could make a bed for Katharine's doll?"

"Yes, Fred; I will make one for her on Saturday. She will be glad to have it. She has wanted one for a long time."



moon stay round borrows longer much bow although

"Come, my dear; it is time for you to go to bed," said mother to little Rose.

"O mother! please let me stay up a little longer. I am watching the moon. See how round and bright it is.

It was not so round last night.
On some nights it looks like
a bright little bow."

"The moon is not so bright as the sun, Rose.

The sun shines upon it. That makes it look bright to us. It borrows its light from the sun."

"Is it very far away, mother?"

"Yes, Rose; although it is not so far away as the sun.

The stars are far from us too.

The moon and the stars give
us light at night."

The pupils are to complete the following sentences:

The sun — us light.

The —— are far away.

The moon — at night.

The moon is ——.

could would should



wolf if fun really men did well more

A boy was once taking care of sheep near a field where some men were at work.

He was told to call for help if a wolf came. Then the men in the field were to come to him. For many days no wolf came.

But at last the boy called out,
"Help! help! the wolf is here!"

The men came running and said, "Where is the wolf?"

The boy said, "Oh, there is no wolf; I called you for fun."

The men said, "Well, we do not think that is fun."

The boy called them more than once. He liked to see them run.

One day the wolf really did come.

Then the boy called out, "Help! help! the wolf is here!"

But this time the men would not go to help him.

an il lobottomes

So the wolf ate one of the sheep.



quarrel off which soon stronger rays blew who

Once the wind and the sun had a quarrel.

The wind said to the sun, "I am stronger than you are."

"I do not think so," said the sun. "I think I am the stronger."

"We shall see," said the wind. Soon a man with a warm coat on came along. "Now," said the wind, "the one who can make that man take off his coat is the stronger."

"You may try first."

So the wind blew and blew.

He blew just as hard as he could.

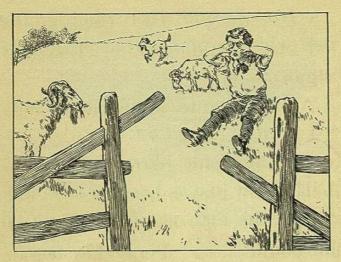
But the man would not take off his coat.

Then the sun said, "Now let me try."

So the sun sent his warm rays upon the man.

Very soon the man said: "How warm it is! I must take off my coat."

Now which do you think was the stronger?



began because why lit buzz ground sat bee

Once a boy had three goats in a field. He could not get them out. So he began to cry.

A rabbit came along and said, "Why do you cry?" The boy said, "Because I cannot get the goats out of the field."

"I'll do it," said the rabbit, but he could not. Then he began to cry.

A wolf came along and said, "Why do you cry?" "Because I cannot get the goats out of the field," said the rabbit.

"I'll do it," said the wolf, but he could not. Then he began to cry.

A bee came along and said, "Why do you cry?" "Because I cannot get the goats out of the field," said the wolf.

"I'll do it," said the bee. Then he lit on each goat and said, "Buzz," and away they all ran home. wheat myself cluck duck flour down asked ripe

Once a little red hen found a grain of wheat on the ground.

She asked, "Who will plant this wheat?"

"I will not," said the duck.

"I will not," said the goose.

"Then I will," said the little red hen.

When the wheat was ripe she said, "Who will cut this wheat down and take it to the mill?"

"We will not," said the duck and the goose.

"Then I will," said the little red hen.

So she cut it with her sharp bill and took it to the mill.

When it was ground into flour she said, "Who will make bread of this flour?"

"We will not," said the duck and the goose.

"Then I will," said the little red hen.

When the bread was made she said, "Who will eat this bread?"

"We will," said the duck and the goose.

"Oh, no, you shall not," said the little red hen; "I shall eat it myself.

Cluck! cluck! " and she and her chicks ate it.



George wagon hatch scratch goes hay

Little George lives in the city. He has come out to stay with his uncle on the farm.

He has never been in the country before.

He goes to the fields with his uncle every morning.

George likes to watch the men cut the grass to make hay.

He helps them put it on the wagon and take it to the barn.

The horses and cows eat hay.
What do you think George saw
one day when he went to the barn?

He saw a big black hen on a nest that she had made in the hay.

Soon she will hatch some little baby chicks.

Then she will scratch worms out of the ground for them.

When she says "Cluck, cluck!" her little ones will come running to her for their food.

When baby chicks want to go to sleep the mother hen takes them under her wings.

George takes the cows to the meadow in the morning.

At night he brings them home.



walk than better great friends nectar

"Look, grandma; I have brought you some clover blossoms."

"Where did you get them?"

"I found them in my walk.

See these red blossoms. What long heads they have!"

"Yes; but I like the pink ones better than the red ones.

The bees and the clover are great friends.

The bees like the nectar of the clover blossoms."

THE HONEYBEE

Busybody, busybody,
Always on the wing;
Wait a bit
Where you have lit,
And tell me what you sing.
Busybody, busybody,
Always light and gay;
It seems to me,
For all I see,
Your work is only play.

wife fairy nose forgot poor plate granted sausage

A man and his wife were very poor. One day at dinner the man said, "I wish some fairy would grant all our wishes."

In came a little fairy and said, "Wish three wishes and I will grant them every one."

"We must think and think and wish after dinner," said the man.

Their dinner was just bread and water, and the wife was hungry

So she forgot the three wishes and said, "I wish I had a sausage."

A sausage fell into her plate.
"One of your wishes is gone,"
said the fairy.

The man was much put out and he too forgot, and said, "I wish the sausage would grow to your nose."

At once the sausage jumped up and grew to the wife's nose.

Try as she would the poor wife could not get the sausage off. So she began to cry.

Then they both forgot and said, "We wish the sausage would fly away."

"Three of your wishes are gone," said the fairy, and away she went. woodpecker
red-headed
insects
bores
toes
dead
hole
"Do you hear
that tapping,
Fred? I think

that it must be in this oak tree."

"Oh! I see now. It is a bird.

Let us watch him. See how
fast he climbs the tree. Will

he not fall?"

"Oh, no; his toes were made for climbing. He has two toes in front and two behind.

He is a red-headed woodpecker.

The top of his head is red.

He has a white breast and black wings, back, tail, and feet.

His bill is long and sharp.

He makes his home in the dead branches of trees.

He bores a hole with his bill and then goes in.

When you hear him tapping you may know that he is making a nest or getting his food.

He feeds on insects and worms.

These insects and worms hurt
the trees."

"Then the woodpeckers must be very useful birds."

"Yes, they are useful to us, and I would not have you hurt one."



bundle break untie stop easily harmed tried seemed

An old man had many sons.

He often found them quarreling.

He tried to make them good
friends, but it seemed that he
could not.

One day he called all his sons to him, and put before them a bundle of sticks. "Now," said the old man, "see if you can break these sticks."

Each tried, but not one of them could break the bundle.

The father told one of his sons to untie the bundle.

Then he told each one to take a stick and break it. All could do this.

"When the sticks were in a bundle," said the father, "you saw how strong they were.

"As soon as they were untied, you could break them easily.

"If you stop quarreling and help each other, you will be like the bundle of sticks, and no one can harm you."



"Hello, Mr. Toad! Why did you come here?"

"I have come to help you."

"How can you help me, Mr. Toad?"

"I live on insects and worms that harm your plants.

Were it not for me, your rosebush would be dead." "I never knew before that a toad was so useful.

Where is your home?"

"My first home was in the brook. In the spring my mother laid her eggs in the water. Soon tadpoles hatched from the eggs. Then the tadpoles changed into little toads."

"O Mr. Toad! were you ever a tadpole?"

"Yes; all toads are tadpoles at first. It is fun to be a tadpole.

Then I lived in the water.

Now, if you will let me, I should like to live in your garden."

"Oh, I shall be glad to have you live in my garden and help me!"

Dora alone lighthouse island



lamp burning dark worked

Dora and her papa lived alone in a lighthouse on an island.

Dora was just six years old.

At night her papa kept a big lamp burning in the top of the lighthouse.

Boatmen saw the light and kept away from the rocks.

One day Dora's papa had to go away in a boat to get food, and a great wind kept him from getting home. "My, my!" said Dora at night;
"if the light does not shine, the
boats will run on the rocks."

Up, up she climbed to the top of the dark old lighthouse.

Then she worked at the great lamp until the light went over the rocks and the boats raced by safely.

How glad her papa was to see his light shine for the boats!

