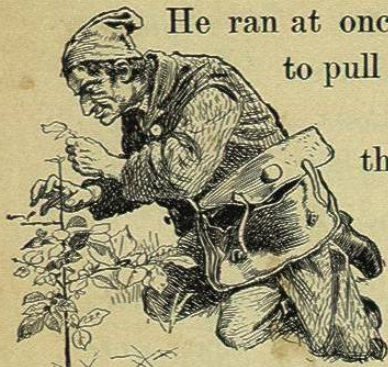


He ran at once to the tree and began to pull them off.



The man took the leaves of gold.

7. When he went away the poor little tree was quite bare.

8. "I see it is not well to have gold leaves," it said. "They are very beautiful, but I should like something people would not take from me.

9. "I wish I had leaves of glass. They would be pretty, and yet no one would want to take them."

10. The next morning when the little tree awoke, it was covered with leaves of glass. They shone in the sunlight.

11. "These leaves are much better than gold ones," it said, "and they are quite as beautiful."

12. But when the wind began to blow, the glass leaves were knocked against one another. Soon they were all broken to pieces. When night came, the little tree was again without a leaf.

13. "Leaves of gold and of glass are pretty," it said, "but they are not the best kind. I should like to have green leaves like the other trees."

III

14. The next morning when the little pine tree awoke, it had green leaves like the other trees. Its young, fresh leaves were even more beautiful than theirs.

15. "After all, green leaves are best," it said. "Now I am like the other trees, but more beautiful."

16. But after a while a goat came by. He was hungry and the leaves of the little tree were fresh and sweet. So the goat ate them all. That night the little tree was again without a leaf.

17. It was very sad; it said, "Gold leaves are fine, glass leaves are pretty, and green



The goat ate them all.

leaves are good for other trees. But after all my needles were best for me. How I wish I could have them back again!"

18. The next morning when the little tree awoke, it had its needles once more. It was so glad to have them again that it laughed, and all the other trees of the forest laughed with it.

19. And always after that the little tree was contented.

ADAPTED FROM THE GERMAN

Copy and fill in the missing words:

The first leaves the little tree had were of —.

Next it had leaves of —.

Then it had leaves of —.

At last it was glad to have its — back.

wish	gold	pond	night	would
fish	hold	fond	right	could
dish	told	bond	sight	should



May came back crying.

sāme	hăp'pen	flōor	fōr gět'
dēad	fīn'ish	rōom	lēs'son
shūt	min'ute	lēft	hăb'it

In a Minute

1. Little May had one bad habit. If you asked her to do anything, she would say, "In a minute."

2. If her mother said, "May, dear, bring me my coat," she would say, "Yes, mother, in a minute."

3. And even if her father called her for

a ride, it was the same. She never did at once what she was told to do.

4. One day May's bird was flying about the room. Some one went out and left the door open.

5. May's mother said, "Shut the door, my dear."

"Yes, mother, in a minute," said May. "I only want to finish this story."

6. But the cat did not wait. In she came, and with one jump had the bird in her mouth.

7. Down went the book on the floor, and away ran May after the cat.

Soon poor May came back crying, with the dead bird in her hand.

8. Her mother was sad, too, but she said, "My dear little girl, you see that a great many things may happen in a minute."

9. It was a sad lesson for May, but it was one she did not forget.

wait	maid	rain	dear	roam
gait	paid	gain	fear	foam
bait	raid	pain	near	loam



Sheep.

wife	sōr'ry	nīce	strēam	clēan
fēed	lāmb	pēt	cōarse	clōth
wōol	plāy'fūl		grānd'mōth ēr	

Sheep

I

1. Have you ever seen sheep feeding in the meadows? It is pleasant to watch them. The sheep feed on the green grass. The little lambs play about them.

2. Sometimes the man who looks after the sheep has a dog to help him. This dog makes the sheep go where the man wants them to go. The dog will not let anything hurt them.

3. A lamb is a nice pet. It is gentle and playful. It will run after you and will feed from your hand.

II

4. Sheep are covered with long hair called wool. This keeps them warm in winter.



A lamb is a nice pet.

5. In summer the farmer takes the sheep

to a stream and washes them. This makes their wool clean and white. Then he cuts it off.

6. The sheep are not sorry to give up their warm coats in summer. Before winter comes back, they will have new ones.

7. The farmer sends the wool to the mill. There it is made into cloth. From this cloth the coat you wear is made. So you see your new coat is made out of the sheep's old one.



A spinning wheel

8. When your great grandmother was a little girl, the farmer did not take the wool to a mill. His wife made it into cloth at home.

9. The farmer and his wife and children had coats and dresses made from this cloth.

10. A goat looks a little like a sheep. But the goat's hair is coarse, while the sheep's wool is fine and soft.

What is wool?

Name some things that are made of wool.

Royalston, N. J., Oct. 14, 1899

Dear Mary,

What a good time we had today! Aunt Mary said as it was Saturday, we might go to the woods for chestnuts.

After we had filled our baskets, Cousin Frank built a fire and roasted some chestnuts. How good they were!

When we got home, Aunt Mary told us the story of the cat, monkey, and chestnuts.

Have you ever been nutting? What do you do on Saturdays?

Your loving friend,
Kate White

sōftlŷ noiŷe pret'ti er gōōd-bŷē'

Good-bye, Pretty Butterfly

1. Butterflies are pretty things,
Prettier than you or I;
See the color on their wings—
Who would hurt a butterfly?
2. Softly, softly, girls and boys,
He'll come near us by and by;
Here he is, don't make a noise—
We'll not hurt you, butterfly!
3. Not to hurt a living thing
Let all little children try.
So, again he's on the wing;
Good-bye, pretty butterfly!



She stood at the window to watch them.

i	Chrīst'mas	fēlt	à frā'id'	pēcked
	hōp'pīng	plān	bās'kēt	iii fēd
	wīn'dōw	strēet	ii prēs'ent	plāçe
	sŷp pōŷē'	Bēs'siē	ē'ven ĩng	

Bessie and the Birds

I

1. It was Christmas morning. The ground was white with snow. The poor hungry birds could not get anything to eat.
2. Bessie looked out of the window and saw them hopping about the street. They were looking for food.

3. Bessie was a kind little girl. She felt sorry for the poor birds. She wanted to ask them to come into her warm home. But she knew that they were afraid to do this.

4. What could she do to help them? At last she thought of a plan. What do you suppose it was?

5. "Mamma," she said, "may I make a Christmas tree for the birds?"

"How can you do that?" asked her mother.

6. "Oh, I will take the little Christmas tree I had last night. I will put it outside the window. Then I will hang on it little baskets full of crumbs and seeds for the birds."

7. "That will be a very good way," said her mother.

II

8. So Bessie put the little tree outside the window. Then she put her presents on it for the birds.

9. At first the birds did not come to the tree. They did not know it was for them.

But by and by two or three came near and looked at it.

10. They pecked some of the seeds and crumbs. Then they flew off to tell the other birds about their Christmas tree. Soon there were many birds at the tree to get their presents.

11. They liked the crumbs of bread as much as Bessie had liked her presents the evening before. They chirped their thanks to Bessie as she stood at the window to watch them.

12. "I am glad we have made the birds so happy, mamma," she said. "We will let the little tree stay here at the window, will we not?"

13. "Every day I will give some of my bread to the birds. I will put the crumbs in the baskets for them."

III

14. Her father and mother were glad to see that she was so kind. But her father said, "After all, Bessie, what good can you do?"

15. "There are many hungry birds in the world. You can feed only a few near your

home. Even if you and I gave all our bread, we could not feed all the hungry birds."

16. This made little Bessie very sad. After a while she said, "It is true, papa, I cannot feed all the birds. But there are many other little children all over the world who like to feed them.

17. "I will give crumbs to the birdies here every cold day. Then, if the other children give crumbs in other places, all the dear little birds will be fed. Will they not, papa?"

Write the names of three girls you know.
Write the names of three boys you know.

Copy and memorize:

*Be the matter what it may,
Always speak the truth;
If at work or if at play,
Always speak the truth.*

black	peck	pick	rock	duck
pack	neck	lick	lock	luck
rack	speck	sick	sock	buck

chāse snāp hūnt hūnt'ēr lēast hūn'drēd
trīck fāt fāil dīn'nēr lōst fārm'house

One Good Trick

1. One day a cat and a fox met in the woods.

2. "Good day, Mr. Fox," said the cat. "I hope you are well."

"Very well, I thank you," said the fox.

3. "You have seen much of the world, I suppose," said the cat.

4. "Oh, yes. I know all the country round. I can find my way by night to all the farm-houses. Sometimes I go to a hen-house and catch a fine hen.

5. "Sometimes I hide near the duck-pond. When a fat duck comes near me—snap! quack!—I have her in my mouth; and a very good dinner she makes."

6. "You must be a great hunter," said the cat; "but they say men sometimes hunt you. What do you do when they chase you with their dogs?"

7. "Oh," said the fox, "I can run very

fast, and I know many tricks to get out of their way. I am sure the dogs can never catch me. Why, I know at least a hundred tricks. How many do you know?"

8. "I know only one," said the cat. "If that fails, I am a lost cat."

"Poor pussy!" said the fox.

9. Just then they heard the horn of the hunters, and up came the dogs. The fox ran this way and that way. He tried all his tricks, but he was caught and killed at last.



One good trick

10. The cat ran up a tree, and the dogs could not get her. That was her one trick.

"I see," said she, "that one good trick is better than a hundred poor ones."

Copy the words at the head of this lesson.

Copy:

One good trick is better than
a hundred poor ones.



Biggest Gruff ran at the troll.

i billy	troll	trip trap	in tramp'ing
Gruff	sa'u'çers	gob'ble	tossed
moun'tain	nose	ii stèpped	hård'ly
bridge	arm	a löng'	fa'll'en

The Three Billy Goats Gruff

I

1. Once upon a time there were three billy goats. Their name was Gruff. There was Little Gruff and Big Gruff and Biggest Gruff.

2. One day they started up a mountain to eat the fine grass and grow fat. On their way they had to cross a bridge.

3. A troll lived under this bridge. He had eyes as big as saucers and a nose as long as your arm.

4. First of all Little Gruff came to cross the bridge.

"Trip trap! trip trap!" went the bridge as he crossed it.

5. "Who is that tripping over my bridge?" roared the angry troll.

6. "It is only I, Little Gruff. I am going up the mountain to make myself fat," said the little billy goat with his little voice.

7. "Now I am coming to gobble you up," said the troll.

8. "Oh, no! don't take me. I am too little," said the billy goat. "Wait till Big Gruff comes. He is much bigger."

"Well, be off with you," said the troll.

II

9. A little while after Big Gruff came to cross the bridge.

"TRIP TRAP! TRIP TRAP!" went the bridge as he stepped on it.

10. "Who is that stepping on my bridge?" roared the troll.

11. "Oh! it is Big Gruff who is going up the mountain to make himself fat," said the big billy goat with his loud voice.

12. "Now I am coming to gobble you up," roared the troll.

"Oh, no! don't take me. Wait till Biggest Gruff comes along; he is much bigger than I."

13. "Very well; be off with you," said the troll.

III

14. At last Biggest Gruff came to cross the bridge.

"TRIP TRAP! TRIP TRAP!" went the bridge as he walked on it.

15. "Who is that tramping on my bridge?" roared the troll.

16. "It is I, Biggest Gruff, going up the mountain to make myself fat," he said with his great voice.

17. "Now I am coming to gobble you up," roared the troll.

18. "Very well; come on and gobble me, if you can," said Biggest Gruff.

19. The troll came from under the bridge. But Biggest Gruff ran at him and caught him on his horns and tossed him over into the river. No one ever saw the troll again.



They could hardly walk home.

20. Then Biggest Gruff went up the mountain with his brothers. They ate the fine grass and got so fat that they could hardly walk home again.

If the fat hasn't fallen off, they are fat still.

big

bigger

biggest

Use these words in sentences:

bird
sheep

dead
wool

crying
cloth

minute
farmer

trip
trap

drink
drank

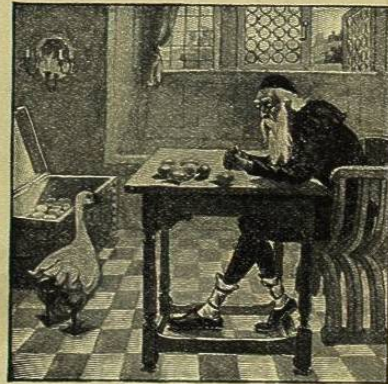
grass
gruff

rip
rap

won'dēr fūl nōne gōld'en dēal rīch

The Goose and the Golden Eggs

1. A man once had a goose. She looked like any other goose, but she was a wonderful bird. Every day she laid an egg of shining gold.



The man was growing rich.

2. The man was growing rich, but not so fast as he wished. He wanted to have a great deal of gold all at once. Then he

would never have to do any more work.

3. "I am sure," he said to himself, "there must be a great many eggs inside my goose. I think she must be all gold inside."

4. So one day he killed her.

But when he looked for the gold, there was none to be seen. And that was the end of his goose and her golden eggs.

mě'rŷ

hěalth'ŷ

fō/k

How to Do It

1. Do you want to be happy and gay, little man,
Do you want to be happy and gay?
Then do a kind deed every day, little man,
Then do a kind deed every day.
2. Do you want to be merry and glad, little
maid,
Do you want to be merry and glad?
Then speak a bright word to the sad,
little maid,
Then speak a bright word to the sad.
3. Do you want to be healthy and wise, little
folk,
Do you want to be healthy and wise?
Then early to bed and to rise, little folk,
Yes, early to bed and to rise.



The Morning Call

From the painting by C. Barton Barber

Nod Bents
 ALBEMANIA