



They had a pleasant game.

âft'ēr nōōn'	drīve	drīv'ēr	Mrs.
prōm'ise	vīș'it	bē gīn'	tūrn
rē mēm'bēr	plēāse	Ĝeōrĝe	āznt

The Way to have a Good Game

I

1. "There is to be no school this afternoon, n^oer," said George Green. "Frank is coming to see me. We shall have a good game."

2. Cousin Frank came and the boys ran out to play. It took them some time to find a game that both liked. At last George asked his cousin to play horse.

3. Frank liked to play horse, but he wished to be the driver. George wanted to be the driver himself. So there was no horse and they could not play at all.

II

4. George's mother had been watching the boys. Now she called them to her, and said, "Well, George, are you having a good game?"

5. "Not very good, mother," he said. "Can't you tell us some new game we shall both like?"

6. "I think I can tell you how to make a good game of the one you have tried."

"How, mother?" asked George.

"Do tell us, aunt," said Frank.

7. "What game have you tried, George?"

"Horse, mother; but we did not play it, for we both wanted to be the driver."

8. "Then we will begin with horse," said his mother. "Now, boys, you must do just what I say. I wish George to remember that he must do all he can to make Frank happy."

Frank must remember to do everything to make George happy."

9. Both boys said they would try to do this.

"Very well," said Mrs. Green. "Now go and play horse."

10. "But who will be the horse?" asked George. "I want to be the driver."

"So do I," said Frank.

11. "Remember your promise, boys," said Mrs. Green. The boys thought a while, and then Frank said, "I will be the horse, George."

"No, I will be the horse," said George. "You may drive if you please."

12. "You may take turns," said his mother. "George may be the horse till you have gone six times round the garden walk. Then he may drive and Frank may be the horse."

¶

13. This pleased the boys, and off they ran at once to play. They had a pleasant game.

14. At last it was time for Frank to go

home. Mrs. Green asked the boys if they had found out the way to have a good game.

15. "Yes, mother," said George.

"Yes, aunt," said Frank.

"Well, what is it?"

16. "We must not think all the time of what we wish to do. We must try to make others happy. Then we shall be happy ourselves."

17. "That is it," said Mrs. Green. "I hope you will remember it. And now good-bye, Frank. You must come again soon."

18. Frank said good-bye to his aunt and cousin. He went home much pleased with his visit.

Copy and memorize:

*Hearts, like doors, will ope with ease
To very, very little keys;
And don't forget that two are these:
"I thank you, sir," and "If you please."*

branch	crow	fresh	press
breeze	crumb	Frank	pretty

nāīl	mīlk	swaī'lōw	līe	ūsē'ful
cūd	plow	ān'ī mal	tōe	chew
hōōf		rē'al lŷ		Mā'rŷ

A Useful Animal

I

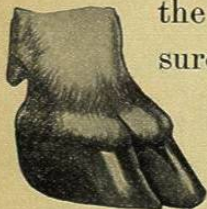
1. "What animal is most useful to us?" asked Mr. White.

2. Some of the children said that the horse is most useful. He pulls the wagon and the plow. He does much work for us, and we like to ride him.

3. "But I think the cow is most useful," said Mary; "she gives us milk to drink. Butter and cheese are made from milk."

4. "Yes," said Henry, "and after the cow is killed, she is useful to us. She is good for food."

5. "That is true," said Mr. White. "As the cow does so much for us, I am sure you will like to know more about her."



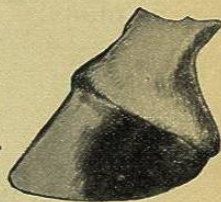
Cow's hoof

II

6. "If you look at her foot, you will see that the hoof is in two pieces. It is really two hoofs, which are

the strong nails of the cow's toes. The hoof of the horse is in one piece.

7. "If you watch a cow eat, you will see that she does not bite the grass. She breaks it off and swallows it without chewing it.



Horse's hoof

8. "When she has had as much as she wants, she lies down. Then the grass comes back to her mouth, a little at a time. She chews it well with her back teeth. Then she swallows it again.

9. "This is called chewing the cud. Is it not a queer way to eat? The cow is not the only animal which does this."

10. "Oh, yes," said Henry. "I think my goat chews the cud, too."

11. "So he does," said Mr. White, "and so do sheep as well as goats."

use useful wonder wonderful

Tell some things that the cow does for us.
Tell what the sheep does for us.

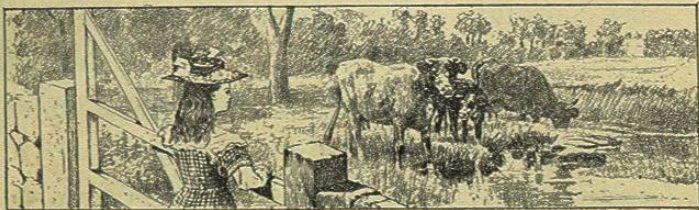
Name other animals that are useful to us.

frīend'lŷ crēam wan'dēr strāy lōw'ing
 āp'le-tārt pās show'ēr wēt blōwn

The Cow

1. The friendly cow all red and white,
 I love with all my heart.
 She gives me cream with all her might,
 To eat with apple-tart.
2. She wanders lowing here and there,
 And yet she cannot stray,
 All in the pleasant open air,
 The pleasant light of day;
3. And blown by all the winds that pass
 And wet with all the showers,
 She walks among the meadow grass
 And eats the meadow flowers.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON



Alfred watched his aunt planting the roots.

i	Äl'frēd	smīled	iii	à bōv'e'	iv	sīs'tēr
	bus'y	lēarn		īll		cāre
	bēar	stālk		dōc'tor		joy
ii	diē	ēarth		wēath'ēr		

A Kind Brother

I

1. Last year, when the leaves were falling from the trees, Alfred and Mary went to visit their aunt. They found her very busy planting in the garden.
2. "Why do you plant the dead roots, aunt?" asked Alfred.
3. "They are not dead, Alfred. They will bear flowers in the spring, if the frost does

not kill them. I will give you some for your garden, if you like."

4. "Oh, thank you, aunt," said Alfred, who loved new flowers for his garden.

He watched his aunt to know how to plant his roots.

II

5. "Would you like some, too, Mary?" asked her kind aunt.

6. "No, thank you," said Mary. She was too young to know how plants and flowers grow.

7. "I want some of these pretty flowers. I will plant them in my garden when I get home."

8. "They will die," said Alfred, "for they have no roots."

9. "I don't want roots," said Mary. Her aunt smiled and gave her the flowers.

10. "Mary will know better next year, Alfred," she said. "Live and learn, you know."

11. Alfred and Mary went home and planted their gardens. Then Mary called her

mother to look at hers. It was full of gay flowers; but they had only stalks and no roots.

12. Alfred's garden made no show, but the roots were under the earth, and Alfred could wait.

"Come and look at my garden in spring, mother," he said.

III

13. At last the spring came. One bright warm day, Alfred went to see if his plants were coming up. The green leaves were opening on the trees, and the birds were busy making their nests.

14. When Alfred came to his little garden, he found that his plants were peeping above the ground.

15. "How gay my garden will be!" said Alfred, "and there is poor Mary's without a flower."

16. Now Mary had been ill in the winter. She had grown white and thin. The doctor said she must not go out till May, when the weather would be warm.

17. Alfred was sorry that his sister's garden looked so bare. He thought a while, and then he said to himself, "I will put my plants in Mary's garden."



Alfred planted the roots.

18. So he took the plants out of the ground with great care. Then he put them in Mary's garden.

19. Alfred's garden was soon bare, but he was not sorry. He was happy to think how glad his little sister would be.

20. It was late in May before Mary could go out into the garden. Alfred went with her.

21. He had not told anyone what he had done, but his mother had seen it. She was glad that her boy was so kind to his sister.

22. "Alfred," said Mary, when they came to his garden, "where are your roots that were to turn to flowers?"

23. "Here they are, Mary," said Alfred. "They have all run away from me, and have come to live with you!"

Yes, there they were in her garden.

24. "O Alfred, dear, kind Alfred!" said the little girl. She put her arms round his neck and kissed him. She almost cried for joy. "I never was so happy before."

25. I think Alfred was almost as happy as she.

Copy and memorize :

*To do to others as I would
That they should do to me,
Will make me honest, kind, and good,
As children ought to be.*

Use these words in sentences :

goose	golden	killed	none
horse	driver	played	happy
cow	useful	chewing	hoof
spring	flowers	doctor	roots

arm	tart	barn	bark
farm	part	yarn	lark
harm	dart	darn	park

mōn'kēy
chango
 chēs't'nut
frambuesa

rōast
asar. carne
 crăck
crujido

ēach
cadafuno
 pāin
pina

The Cat, the Monkey, and the Chestnuts

1. One day a cat and a monkey sat watching some chestnuts put in the fire to roast.

2. "How good they must be!" said the monkey. "I wish we had them. I am sure you can get some out. Your paws are so much like hands."



She burned her paw.

3. The cat was much pleased at these words. She put out her paw for the chestnuts. She took one out, but burned her paw.

4. "How well you did that!" said the monkey. "I am sure we can get them all."

5. So the poor cat pulled out the nuts one by one, burning her paw each time.

6. At last they were all out. Then she turned round, but only in time to see the monkey crack and eat the last of the nuts.

7. So poor pussy had only her burnt paw for her pains.

small straw blind fit nēith'ēr
 pāle brōod'ēd bē yōnd' lā'bor neigh'bor

Bird Thoughts

1. I lived first in a little house,
 And lived there very well;
 I thought the world was small and
 round,
 And made of pale blue shell.
2. I lived next in a little nest,
 Nor wanted any other;
 I thought the world was made of straw,
 And brooded by my mother.
3. One day I fluttered from the nest
 To see what I could find.
 I said, "The world is made of leaves,
 I have been very blind."
4. At last I flew beyond the tree,
 Quite fit for grown-up labors.
 I don't know how the world is made,
 And neither do my neighbors!

i hōōd	iii tāk'en	lis'ten	string
cāke	cāp	pīcked	vi lātch
stōp	gown	būzzed	vii ēar
cōt'tāge	iv wāsp	v ā'rōw	hūg
ii wōlf	mū'sic	straw'bēr rīeš	stūng
crū'el	fīl	wā'tēr crēss	hōarse

Little Red Riding Hood

I

1. In a pleasant place there once lived a little girl. She was as pretty and sweet as a rose.

Her mother loved her very much. Her grandmother said the little one was the joy of her heart.

2. Her grandmother made her a little red hood. It was so pretty that the little girl would wear no other head dress. So she was called Little Red Riding Hood.

3. One day her mother baked a cake and made some fresh butter.

"Come, Little Red Riding Hood," she said. "Take this cake and butter to your grandmother. Be sure not to stop on the way."

4. Little Red Riding Hood was a good child. She liked to be of use to her mother and her

dear old grandmother. She put the butter and cake in a basket. Then she started to her grandmother's cottage on the other side of the wood.

II

5. As she came to the wood, Little Red Riding Hood met a wolf.

"Good morning, Little Red Riding Hood," he said.

6. He was a bad, cruel wolf and he would have liked to eat the little girl then and there. But some men were cutting wood near by, and he thought they might kill him in turn.

7. "Good morning, Mr. Wolf," said Little Red Riding Hood. She did not know how bad he was and was not afraid of him. She did not remember that she was not to stop on the way.

8. "Where are you going so early this bright morning?" asked the wolf.

9. "I am going to my grandmother's," said Little Red Riding Hood, "to take her some cake and butter."

10. "And where does your grandmother live?" asked the wolf.

11. "Down by the mill on the other side of the wood," said the little girl. "Her cottage is under the three big oak trees."

12. "I think I will go to see her, too," said the wolf. "I'll go this way and you go that, and we'll see which of us will get there first."

III

13. The wolf knew well that he had taken the best way.

14. He ran through the woods and in a little while came to the grandmother's cottage.

15. He knocked at the door with his paw. No one came.

16. He knocked again. All was still in the cottage. Then he put up his paw and opened the door.

17. There was no one in the cottage. The grandmother had gone out early in the morning. She had left her cap and nightgown on the bed.

18. "Good," said the wolf. "I know what I'll do."

He shut the door and put on the grandmother's cap and nightgown and got into the bed.

19. He laughed to himself as he thought what a trick he would play.

IV

20. All this time Little Red Riding Hood was on her way through the wood.

21. She stopped to listen to the sweet music of the birds; she picked some strawberries for her grandmother, and some flowers that grew by the way.

22. A wasp buzzed about her head and lighted on her flowers.

"Eat as much as you like," she said, "but do not hurt me." He buzzed and buzzed and soon flew away.

23. Then a little bird came and ate some of her strawberries.

"Take all you want, pretty bird," said Little Red Riding Hood. "There will still be

left all that grandmother and I shall want.”
 “Peep, peep!” sang the bird as he flew away.

24. Then she came upon an old woman who was looking for water cresses.

“Let me fill your basket,” Little Red Riding Hood said.

25. The old woman said, “Thank you, my dear. If you see the Green Huntsman on your way, tell him from me that there is game in the wind.”

V

26. Little Red Riding Hood looked all about for the Green Huntsman. She had never seen him nor even heard of him before.

27. At last she came to a pond of water so green that you would have taken it for grass.

28. She had gone that way many times, but she had never seen the pond before. There stood a huntsman dressed in green. He was looking at some birds flying over his head.

29. “Good morning, Mr. Huntsman,” said Little Red Riding Hood. “The water cress woman asked me to tell you from her that there is game in the wind.”



The Green Huntsman took out an arrow.

30. The huntsman put his ear to the ground and listened a while. Then he put the string on his bow and took out an arrow.

VI

31. At last Little Red Riding Hood came to her grandmother's cottage and knocked at the door.

32. “Who is there?” cried the wolf.

He tried to speak like the grandmother,

but his hoarse voice made Little Red Riding Hood start. She said to herself, "Poor grandmother must have a bad cold."

33. "It is I, Little Red Riding Hood," she said. "I have come to see you and to bring you some cake and butter."

34. "Pull the string and the latch will fly up and the door will come open," said the wolf.

35. Little Red Riding Hood did as she was told, and went into the cottage.

36. "Put down the cake and butter, my dear," said the wolf; "then come and sit down beside me."

VII

37. Little Red Riding Hood put down her basket and went to the bedside.

38. "Why, grandmother," she said, "how hoarse you are!"

"Only a cold, my dear, only a cold," said the wolf.

39. "And, grandmother, what long ears you have!"



Little Red Riding Hood went into the cottage.

“The better to hear you, my dear.”

40. “But, grandmother, what great eyes you have!”

“The better to see you, my dear.”

41. But, grandmother, what long arms you have!”

“The better to hug you, my dear.”

42. “But, grandmother, what big teeth you have!”

“The better to eat you up!” said the wolf.

43. He was just going to spring upon poor Little Red Riding Hood, when a wasp flew into the room and stung him.

The wolf gave a cry, and a little bird outside said, “Peep, peep!”

44. This told the Green Huntsman it was time to let his arrow fly, and the wolf was killed then and there.



The wolf was killed.

good

better

best