



She swept the two kittens out of the room.

Impetad *empes* *ecoba*
 stôrm'ý bè gûn' brôom crëpt măt
ardilla *barriêdo* *forser* *quêt* *hielo*
 quar rël sweep'ing swëpt quêt ice

Two Little Kittens

- Two little kittens, one stormy night,
 Began to quarrel, and then to fight.
 One had a mouse, the other had none;
 And that's the way the fight was begun.
- "I will have the mouse," said the bigger cat.
 "You will have the mouse! We'll see about
 that."
 "I will have that mouse," said the older one.
 "You shall not have the mouse," said the
 little one.

- I told you before 'twas a stormy night
 When these two kittens began to fight.
 The old woman took her sweeping broom,
 And swept the two kittens out of the room.
- The ground was covered with frost and
 snow,
 And the two little kittens had nowhere to
 go;
 So they laid them down on a mat at the
 door,
 While the old woman finished sweeping
 the floor.
- Then they crept in as quiet as mice,
 All wet with snow and as cold as ice;
 For they thought 'twould be better that
 stormy night
 To lie down and sleep, than to quarrel and
 fight.

stop	spy	sleep	sweet
sting	spied	sly	swan
start	speak	slip	swim
stair	spade	slow	swing

I stō'riēs	wāved	II chārge	scrēamed
ā lōnē'	drūm'mēr	bēat'en	hīssed
drūm	slōw	fēnçe	līmped
ār'mý	fāult	whōle	

James and his Army

I



The army

1. James likes stories about fights and the great deeds of soldiers. One day he went out alone to play soldier. He put on his soldier cap and took his gun and sword and a little drum.
2. There was no other boy to play with him, so he had to be the whole army. He was the captain and the drummer-boy and the soldier. These were the army.
3. The captain said "March!" and waved his sword in the air. The drummer beat his drum and the soldier marched. This was hard to do, for the sword and gun and drum got in one another's way. But the army marched to the field near the barn.
4. It went up and down the field, sometimes fast and sometimes slow. Now and

then it ran. Then the captain would call out to the soldier to keep step.

5. But there was no fault to be found with the drummer. He drummed so loud that he made the hens and sheep run away.

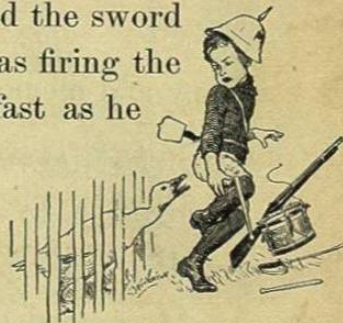
6. Once the soldier went so fast that he fell down and hurt the army's nose on a stone. The captain found fault with him, I can tell you.

II

7. At last a great charge was made. The army chased the black pig around the field. It beat the drum and waved the sword and threw stones. This was firing the gun. The pig ran off as fast as he could.

8. Then the army marched back to the garden fence, and the captain said, "Soldiers, we have beaten the whole world and it has run away. I did it with my sword. Now I must be king."

9. Just then the old white goose put her



The whole army screamed.

neck through the fence and bit James on the leg. The captain, the drummer, and the whole army screamed, while the goose put out her neck and hissed.

10. Down went the drum and the gun and the sword. The army limped off as fast as it could to the house. You would not have thought then that James was the boy who had just beaten the whole world.

historia
story
historias
stories

cielo
sky
cielos
skies

señorita (ora) lloro
lady cry
señoritas (oras) lloros
ladies cries

Copy and memorize:

Little children, you must seek
Rather to be good than wise;
For the thoughts you do not speak
Shine out in your cheeks and eyes.

ella
she
cabeza
sheep
concha
shell

costo
small
sonrisa
smile
oler
smell

(pescador, huetada)
snip
morder
snap
caracol
snail

crema
cream
craqueo
seam
(pantalla, biondo)
scream

flōat
pluma de pava
quill

despaciosamente
slōw'ly

pesado
hēavy
pluma
fēath'ēr

Feathers

1. How light a feather is! If you drop one, it falls very slowly to the ground. It may even float about in the air for a while. Birds could not fly if their feathers were heavy.

2. The long wing feathers are called quills. Take one and try to break it. You will see how strong it is. It is very light, too, as it must be for the bird to fly.

3. I am sure you have seen a robin looking for food in the snow, and have wondered if he were not cold.

4. If Mr. Robin could talk, he would tell you that he has a warm coat next his skin. This coat is made of small, soft feathers called down. It keeps him warm in the cold days of winter.

5. Some birds have very gay feathers. But these are not always the birds that sing



A quill

best. You know the old saying, "Fine feathers do not make fine birds."

6. Many birds are killed every year for their beautiful feathers. Ladies like to wear them on their hats. Is it not sad that the pretty little birds must be killed just for this?

Tell the names of three birds you have seen. Copy these sentences and put in the missing words:

"The long wing feathers are called —."

"The small, soft feathers are called —."

Copy and memorize:

Birds of a feather flock together.
Fine feathers do not make fine birds.

Use these words in sentences:

<i>pobre</i> poor	<i>mono</i> monkey	<i>empujar</i> pulled	<i>castañas</i> chestnuts
<i>concha del mar</i> shell	<i>hoagatela</i> straw	<i>aves</i> leaves	<i>mundo</i> world
<i>capucha</i> hood	<i>montañilla</i> butter	<i>lobo</i> wolf	<i>cabana</i> cottage
<i>alibaba</i> latch	<i>oidos</i> ears	<i>ojos</i> eyes	<i>diente</i> teeth
<i>espada</i> sword	<i>soldado</i> soldier	<i>sibar</i> hissed	<i>chillo</i> screamed

trigo
bār'leÿ
trigo
hē'lō'

otro
ēlse
pollo
chick

acha-pequeña
hatched

beñeath'
curto del gallo
cōck'-ā-dōō' dle-dōō'
Ki-ki-ri-tu

comodo
snūg
dozēna
doz'en

The Clucking Hen

- "Will you take a walk with me,
My little wife, to-day?
There's barley in the barley field,
And hayseed in the hay."
- "Thank you," said the clucking hen;
"I've something else to do;
I'm busy sitting on my eggs,
I cannot walk with you."
- "Cluck, cluck! Cluck, cluck!"
Said the clucking hen;
"My little chicks will soon be hatched,
I'll think about it then."
- The clucking hen sat on her nest,
She made it in the hay;
And warm and snug beneath her breast,
A dozen white eggs lay.

5. Crack, crack! went all the eggs,
Out dropped the chickens small.
"Cluck!" said the clucking hen,
"Now I have you all."
6. "Come along, my little chicks,
I'll take a walk with you."
"Hello!" said the barn-door cock,
"Cock-a-doodle-doo!"

AUNT EFFIE'S RHYMES

todo
all
pelota
ball

corto
small
establo
stall

caliente
warm
forcer
warp

andar
walk
stalk



She bathed the leg with hot water.

ella bañó la pierna con agua caliente

guar
war
salvado
saved
caliente
hot

ly'ing
bathed,
broke

bound
sostante
e nough'

Flör'ence Night'in gäle

ayuda
hëlp'ful
maravillado
wound'ed

A Kind Girl

I

1. One day a little girl was out in the fields
watching a man with his sheep.

"Why have you left your dog at home?"
she asked.

2. The man said, "My dog can never help me with the sheep again. A cruel boy threw a stone at him and broke one of his legs. I shall kill him to-night to put him out of his pain."

3. The little girl was very sad when she heard this. She did not say anything to the man, but went to his house. There she found the dog lying on the floor.

II

4. At first the dog would not let the girl come near him. But she was kind and gentle, and at last he let her look at his leg.

5. She found that it was much hurt, but not broken. She bathed the leg with hot water and bound it up.

6. After a while she saw the man coming home to kill the dog. He loved his dog, but he knew it is better to kill an animal than to let it live in pain.

7. The little girl ran to him and said, "Your dog's leg is not broken. I have bound it up. Do not kill him. I think he will be quite well in a few days."

III

8. The next morning she went to see the dog again. This time he came to her at once, for he knew that she was his friend. And again she bathed his leg and bound it up.

9. In a few days he was well enough to go out again into the fields and help take care of the sheep.

10. After that, whenever the dog saw her, he ran to meet her and jumped about to show how glad he was. If a dog could speak, he would have thanked her for being so kind to him.

11. The man said he could never thank her enough. But for her, he would have lost the best dog he ever had.

12. This kind and helpful little girl grew to be a kind and helpful woman. She left her home and went far away to a country where a great war was going on.

13. She took care of the sick and wounded soldiers, and saved many lives. Her name was Florence Nightingale.

nǒd'dǐng	hēat	mōrn'ing-glō'rŷ	lil'ŷ
pró tēct'	slēpt	dǎn'dé li òn	tū'líp
shôrt			clōse

Habits of Flowers

I

1. Flowers have habits, or ways of doing things, just as people have. Would you like to hear about some of these?

2. There is one habit that almost all flowers have. They turn to the light as if they loved it. If plants are kept in a room, the flowers turn to the window.



Out flew a bee.

3. Some flowers shut up at night as if to go to sleep. They open again in the morning. Tulips do this.

4. One morning a lady was looking at some tulips. As one of them opened, out flew a bee. He had stayed too late the night before, and so had been shut up in the flower.

5. He may have been hard at work all day

getting honey. He stopped to rest in the tulip, and was shut in when it closed.

6. He had a fine bed that night. I wonder if he slept any better than he would have slept in the hive!

II

7. The pond lily closes at night and opens again in the morning.

8. The golden flowers of the dandelion are shut close in their green coverings every night. They look like buds that have never opened.

9. I must tell you another habit which the dandelion has. When the sun is very warm, it closes just as it does at night. Its green covering protects it from the heat.

10. Some flowers hang down their heads at night. They look as if they were nodding in their sleep. In the morning they look up to the light again.

11. Most flowers last for some days. But there are some that last only a short time. The morning-glory is one of these. Do you know any others?

faint

hūm

with'ered

The Bee and the Flower

- The bee buzzed up in the heat.
"I am faint for your honey, my sweet."
The flower said, "Take it, my dear,
For now is the spring of the year,
So come, come!"
"Hum!"
And the bee buzzed down from the heat.
- And the bee buzzed up in the cold,
When the flower was withered and old.
"Have you still any honey, my dear?"
She said, "It's the fall of the year,
But come, come!"
"Hum!"
And the bee buzzed off in the cold.

ALFRED, LORD TENNYSON

never
come
aliquid
some

ual quies
any
muchos
many

mich
honey
sun
money

flor
flower
shower



The meat fell into the water.

mēat

ōwn

grēed'y

shād'ōw

The Dog and his Shadow

- One day a dog found a piece of meat.
"What a fine dinner this will make," he said to himself as he started home.
- Crossing a bridge, he saw his own shadow in the still water. He thought it was another dog with another piece of meat.
- "I will have that, too," he thought. So he snapped at the shadow. When he opened his mouth, his meat fell into the water.
- So by being greedy he lost his dinner.

una
i snail

ferse
though

llvok
carry

large
construir
build

mina
mine

slug

defugo
II draw

curl

feel'er

thrush'es

fright'ened

III en'e mies

climb

porque
be cause'

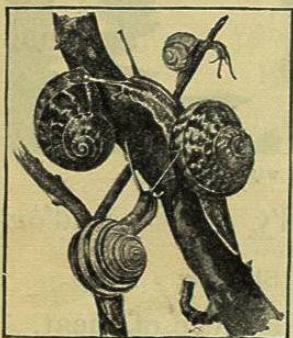
lingua
tongue

agosto
hole

wake

Only a Snail

I



I carry my house on my back.

1. "Only a snail," do you say? Well, though I am only a snail I can do some things that you cannot do.

2. I can carry my house on my back. You would look very queer with your house on your back.

3. I made my own house, too. I am quite sure you did not make the one in which you live.

4. My house is just large enough for me. When I was very small, it, too, was very small. Then as I grew bigger I made it bigger.

5. All snails do not make houses for themselves. The slug says he is my cousin.

He has horns like mine, but he has no house on his back. I suppose he is too lazy to build one.

II

6. I have four horns—two large ones and two small ones. They are my feelers.

7. Where do you think my eyes are? They are at the ends of my two large horns. When harm is near, I draw in my horns and curl up in my shell.

8. I have many enemies. Ducks, thrushes, and blackbirds like to eat snails. They have caught many of my friends.



He would drop me on a stone.

9. When I see a bird, I make haste to get into my house. If a blackbird were to see me, he would pick me up in his claws and drop me on a stone.

10. That would break my house in two and he would eat me. Do you wonder that I am frightened when he comes?

11. In warm countries where my friends grow bigger than I am, people eat them. But I am glad to know you do not care to eat me.

III

12. Birds are not our only enemies. Men try to kill us because they do not want us to eat the green things in their gardens. I suppose they want us to eat dead leaves, but we like to feed on fresh ones.

13. I climb up on a leaf and bite off little bits with my teeth. I have many more teeth than you. My tongue is covered with rows of them.

14. Do you want to know what I do in winter?

I creep into a quiet place and make a hole in the earth in which to live.

15. Then I draw myself into my house and make a little door to keep out the rain and the snow. I leave just one little hole to let in air.

16. Then I go to sleep and sleep through the winter. When spring comes, I wake up again. I creep out to see what there is in the garden for me to eat.

<i>whose</i>	<i>mǎ'am</i>	<i>āge</i>
<i>ought</i>	<i>naught'ŷ</i>	<i>drowned</i>

Little Ducks

1. "My dears, whatever are you at?
You ought to be at home;
I told you not to wet your feet,
I told you not to roam.
2. "Oh, dear! I'm sure you will be drowned,
I never saw such tricks;
Come home at once and go to bed,
You naughty, naughty chicks!"
3. Now most of them were five days old,
But one, whose age was six—
"Please, ma'am," said he, "I think we're
ducks;
I don't believe we're chicks."

ROBERT MACK

down	pawn	flew	crew
town	lawn	clew	grew
gown	dawn	blew	drew

dăshed	tôr'toise	rāce	tīred	hō
hāre	stēad'y	plōd'dēd	jūdge	wīn
pāce	fēllōw	gōal	sīght	nēed

The Hare and the Tortoise

I

1. A hare one day made fun of the short legs and slow pace of the tortoise.

2. "I am sorry for anyone who has to creep along as you do," he said. "Why, I can go ten miles while you go one."

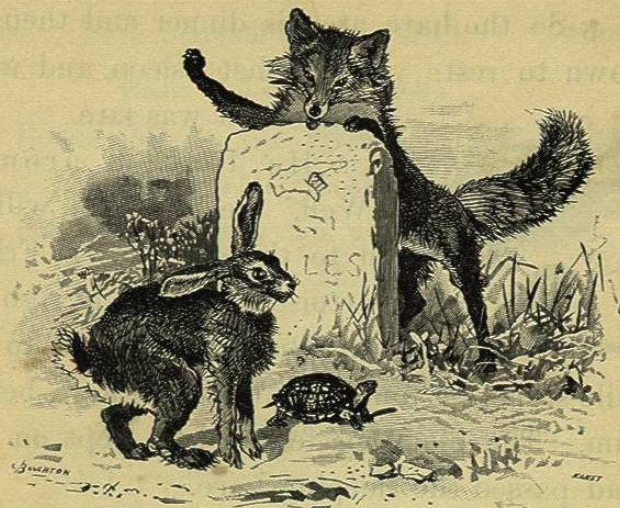
3. "I may be slow, but I am sure," said the tortoise. "Though you can run so fast, I am willing to race with you."

4. The hare laughed at the thought of such a thing.

5. "It will be no race at all," he said, "but come on. I will show you how fast I can run."

They called the fox to be judge of the race.

6. "You are to start from this mile-stone and run to the next one," said the fox. "Now, one, two, three, go!"



"One, two, three, go!"

II

7. Off dashed the hare and after him plodded the tortoise. The hare went like the wind a little way. Then he looked back. The tortoise was not even in sight. The hare laughed.

8. "To think that a tortoise should try to race with me!" he said. "How warm and tired I am! I need not run so fast. I will get some of that sweet grass for my dinner. Then I will rest a while under this tree. The tortoise will not be here for hours yet."

9. So the hare ate his dinner and then lay down to rest. He fell fast asleep, and when he awoke it was late.



He passed the sleeping hare.

10. He looked around. "Well," he said, "I will go on to the goal now. Friend Tortoise is not yet in sight."

11. But when he got to the mile-stone, he found the tortoise there before him. The plodding fellow had kept on and had passed the sleeping hare.

12. "Oh, ho, my friend!" said the fox. "Slow and steady wins the race."

Tell in your own words the story of the hare and the tortoise.

Write words that rhyme with:

way plod need race

Use these words in sentences:

hurt	sheep	bound	broken
sun	sleep	bee	tulip
meat	piece	greedy	shadow

à cröss' hěav'en sãil rōad

Boats Sail on the Rivers

- Boats sail on the rivers,
And ships sail on the seas;
But clouds that sail across the sky
Are prettier far than these.
- There are bridges on the rivers,
As pretty as you please;
But the bow that bridges heaven,
And overtops the trees,
And builds a road from earth to sky,
Is prettier far than these.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI

pretty prettier prettiest

