

i Dó'rá	drēam	shoēs	iii toũch
gĩv'en	nóth'ing	life	drew
hōs'pĩ tal	rē'al	ii sīgn	shâr'ing
nũrse			mēan

### Too Many Dolls

#### I

1. "It was very good of aunt Rose to give me such a pretty doll," said Dora. "But I do wish she had given me something else. I have so many dolls."

2. Her cousin Amy did not speak for a time. Then she said, "Dora, I heard a sad story the other day. Would you like to hear it?"



"I had such a beautiful dream."

3. "What was it? Please tell me," said Dora.

4. "It was about a little girl named Kate. She is ill at the hospital and will have to stay in bed for a long time.

"Her mother is a poor woman who has three little children to take care of.

5. "One morning Kate said to the nurse, 'Oh, I had such a beautiful dream last night! I thought I was sick as I am now. I was so tired, for I had nothing to play with.

6. "'All at once I heard a little noise at my side. I looked around, and there on the bed was a beautiful doll.

7. "'She had real hair, and her eyes could open and shut. She had on a fine dress. She even had little shoes on her feet.

8. "'Oh, I can see her now if I just shut my eyes! So it is almost as good as if I really had her, isn't it?"

9. "The poor child had never had a doll in all her life."

#### II

10. "Poor little Kate!" said Dora. "And I am cross because I have too many dolls. Amy, may I not take one of my dolls to Kate?"

11. "Yes, Dora; I am sure your mother will be glad to have you do that. One of your old dolls will make little Kate very happy."



12. "I think it wouldn't be very kind to give her one of my old ones," said Dora. "I should like to give her a pretty new one. Don't you think this doll looks like the one Kate dreamed about?"

She held up her beautiful new doll.

13. "If you wish, I will go with you to the hospital," said Amy. "We will take the doll to little Kate."

14. Soon the two girls were in the children's hospital. As they drew near Kate's bed, the nurse made a sign for them not to speak. The child was asleep.

15. "Now we can make her dream come true," said Dora.

She crept to Kate's bed and put the doll down. Then she waited for Kate to wake up.

### III

16. Three or four children in beds near by were watching Dora. Their pale little faces lighted up with smiles.

17. At last Kate slowly opened her eyes and saw the doll.

18. She lay quite still at first, as if she thought it was only a dream.

After a while she put out her hand to touch the doll to see if it were real. Then with a cry of joy she drew it to her.

19. "Oh, it is a real true doll!" she cried. "It is like the one I saw in my dream, but prettier. Just look at her, nurse! See her curls and her little shoes!"

20. "What good times we can all have with her! O nurse, do take her over to little Mary just a minute. Poor Mary can't turn around to see her."

21. Dora had never thought before how much pleasure she could give others by sharing her pretty things with them.

22. She did not mean to be selfish. Now she was sorry to think how little she had ever done for others.

23. Her first visit to the hospital was not the last, you may be sure. Many of Dora's toys and books were taken there, and brought joy to the poor sick children.



chēek      chārm'ing lǎ      sāke      pāint  
 chānged      tēr'ri blǎ      hēath      trōd'den

The Lost Doll

1. I once had a sweet little doll, dears,  
 The prettiest doll in the world ;  
 Her cheeks were so red and so white,  
 dears,  
 And her hair was so charmingly curled.  
 But I lost my poor little doll, dears,  
 As I played on the heath one day ;  
 And I cried for her more than a week,  
 dears,  
 But I never could find where she lay.
2. I found my poor little doll, dears,  
 As I played on the heath one day ;  
 Folks say she is terribly changed, dears,  
 For her paint is all washed away,  
 And her arm trodden off by the cows,  
 dears,  
 And her hair not the least bit curled ;  
 Yet, for old sake's sake, she is still, dears,  
 The prettiest doll in the world.

CHARLES KINGSLEY



From the painting by Sir Joshua Reynolds

Portrait of Miss Bowles



cōal	stānd	thaw	stāre
rāke	ditch	cūred	tēach
bow-wow	bōne	wīnk	

## The Snow Man

## I

1. "It is nice and cold," said the snow man. "This wind puts life into one. How that great red thing up there stares at me!"

2. The red thing was the sun, which was just setting. "He shall not make me wink," said the snow man. "I will stand fast."

3. The snow man had pieces of coal in his head for eyes. His mouth was a piece of an old rake, so he had good strong teeth.

4. The sun went down, and the full moon rose, large and bright. The snow man thought it was the sun rising again.

5. "There he comes back from the other side," he said. "But I have cured him of staring at me. Now he may hang there and shine. I can see better when he is there."

6. "I wish I could go from place to place as people can. I should like to play on the ice

as the boys do. But I don't know how to run."

## II

7. "Bow-wow!" said the old watch dog. "The sun will teach you to run fast enough."



"The sun will teach you to run."

I have seen him teach many snow men before. He will soon make you run."

8. "I don't know what you mean, friend," said the snow man. "Will that thing up in the sky teach me to run? I know that he can



run, for he ran away when I looked at him. Now he has come back on the other side."

9. "What you see up there is the moon," said the dog. "It was the sun that you saw before. He will come again in the morning. Then he will teach you to run down into the ditch. The weather is going to change; I have felt it in my bones all day."

10. "I don't know just what he means," said the snow man to himself, "but I am sure it is something not at all pleasant. The thing which stared at me and then ran away is not my friend. I am sure of that, too."

11. "Bow-wow!" said the dog. Then he turned round three times and lay down to sleep.

12. The weather did change; it began to thaw. The south wind blew, and the sun shone bright and warm. The snow man ran, as the dog said he would. He ran down into the ditch, and that was the last of him.

13. "Bow-wow!" said the watch dog. The children danced about in the sunshine, and no one thought any more of the snow man.

cōol směll whīte'něss crown'ěd brīde  
līft'ing droōp clōth'ing thīrst'ý vein

Little White Lily

1. Little White Lily

Sat by a stone,  
Drooping and waiting  
Till the sun shone.

Little White Lily

Sunshine has fed;

Little White Lily

Is lifting her head.

2. Little White Lily

Said, "It is good,—

Little White Lily's

Clothing and food."

Little White Lily

Dressed like a bride,  
Shining with whiteness  
And crownèd beside!

3. Little White Lily

Droopeth with pain,  
Waiting and waiting  
For the wet rain.



Little White Lily  
 Holdeth her cup;  
 Rain is fast falling  
 And filling it up.

4. Little White Lily  
 Said, "Good again,  
 When I am thirsty  
 To have fresh rain.  
 Now I am stronger,  
 Now I am cool;  
 Heat cannot burn me,  
 My veins are so full."
5. Little White Lily  
 Smells very sweet;  
 On her head sunshine,  
 Rain at her feet.  
 Thanks to the sunshine,  
 Thanks to the rain,  
 Little White Lily  
 Is happy again.

GEORGE MACDONALD

droops droopeth holds holdeth

mūd tōol tī'nŷ thīck strīped  
 gŭm vēx stīng pā'pēr īn'sēct

## Wasps

1. Here comes a wasp! Is he not pretty? He wears a black coat striped with yellow. He has six legs and four wings. See how thin and beautiful his wings are!

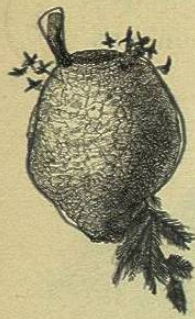


Wasps

2. As he flies about, he looks very much like a bee. But the wasp does not make honey, as the bee does.
3. If you make a wasp angry, out comes his sting; but he will not hurt you, if you do not vex him.
4. The wasp is a busy little fellow. He works hard to make a home for himself. He carries his tools in his mouth. They are two tiny little saws.
5. To make his nest, he cuts off little pieces of wood. He wets them with a kind of gum which he has in his mouth. Then he sticks them together so as to make paper.



6. Some of this paper is fine and thin, while some is coarse and thick.



A paper wasp's nest

7. Some wasps hang their nests in trees; some make their homes in holes in the ground; others build nests of mud.

8. Wasps like to eat sweet things, and they always pick out the ripest and best fruit. They feed on flies, too, and other insects which vex the cattle. So you see even wasps do some good.

ripe                  riper                  ripest

When you add -er and -est to *ripe*, what letter is dropped?

Add -er and -est to *fine*; to *coarse*.

lack	lay	roll	ripe
back	pay	toll	tripe
black	play	troll	stripe

plāin                  tā'ble                  strīke                  trēat  
hānd'sòm ěr                  dĕ stroy'                  kīnd'nĕss

### The Wasp and the Bee

#### I

1. One day a wasp met a bee.

"I am glad to see you, friend Bee," he said.

"I want you to tell me, if you can, why people like you so much better than they like me.

2. "I am much handsomer than you. You go about all the time in your plain work-day clothing. I always wear a beautiful black and yellow coat.

3. "I am fine enough to be seen at a king's table. But whenever I come near people, they strike at me and try to kill me.

4. "They are always glad to have you make your home with them, and they even build a nice house for you to live in. But whenever they find mine, they destroy it, and kill my little ones. Can you tell me why they treat me in this way?"



5. "Well," said the bee, "it is true that men are not very kind to you, but what do you do for them? Do you give them honey as I do?"

6. "Do for them!" cried the wasp. "Why should I do anything for them? I catch some of the flies and insects that vex them, but that is because I like insects for food.

7. "I take the best of their ripe fruit. If they try to drive me away, out comes my sting, and I teach them to leave me alone."

8. "Oh, ho!" said the bee. "No wonder men are cross to you, as you are so cross to them. Men are my friends because I am their friend.

9. "It is always so. If you want people to treat you with kindness, you must be kind to them."



jōl'ly	work'er	frā'grant	this'tle
wēed	scēt	treas'ure	wēa'r'y
toil'ing	clō'vēr	hūm'ming	drēar'y

The Song of the Bee

1. Buzz! buzz! buzz!  
 This is the song of the bee.  
 His legs are of yellow;  
 A jolly, good fellow,  
 And yet a great worker is he.
2. Buzz! buzz! buzz!  
 The sweet-smelling clover,  
 He, humming, hangs over;  
 The scent of the roses  
 Makes fragrant his wings:  
 He never gets lazy;  
 From thistle and daisy,  
 And weeds of the meadow,  
 Some treasure he brings.
3. Buzz! buzz! buzz!  
 From morning's first light  
 Till the coming of night,



He's singing and toiling  
 The summer day through.  
 Oh! we may get weary  
 And think work is dreary;  
 'Tis harder by far  
 To have nothing to do.

MARRAN DOUGLAS

Write the words which rhyme with :

bee	yellow	clover	wings
daisy	night	dreary	do

Copy and memorize :

*All things bright and beautiful,  
 All creatures great and small,  
 All things wise and wonderful,-  
 The good God made them all.*

face	ice	loud	much
place	nice	cloud	such

i mīd'dle-sized	kēy'hōle	iv spōon	v sēarch
hūge	lōcked	ēat'en	pīl'lōw
bōwl	nō'bōd y	thiēf	bōl'stēr
pōr'ridgē	pēr hāps'	cūsh'ion	rūm'ble
ii brēak'fast	iii tāst'ēd	strāight	thūn'dēr
pōured	bōt'tōm	crūshed	shrīll

### The Three Bears

#### I

1. Once upon a time three bears lived together in a house of their own, near a wood. One of them was a Tiny Little Bear; one was a Middle-sized Bear; and one was a Great Huge Bear.

2. Each of the bears had a bowl for his porridge. There was a little bowl for the Tiny Little Bear; and a middle-sized bowl for the Middle-sized Bear; and a great bowl for the Great Huge Bear.

3. And they had each a chair to sit on. There was a little chair for the Tiny Little Bear; and a middle-sized chair for the Middle-sized Bear; and a great chair for the Great Huge Bear.



4. And they had each a bed to sleep in. There was a little bed for the Tiny Little Bear; and a middle-sized bed for the Middle-sized Bear; and a great bed for the Great Huge Bear.

## II

5. One morning they made the porridge for their breakfast, and poured it into their



She looked in at the window.

bowls. Then they went to take a walk in the wood while the porridge was cooling.

6. While the bears were out walking, a

little girl named Golden-hair came to the house.

7. First she looked in at the window. Then she peeped in at the keyhole. As she did not see anyone in the house, she lifted the latch.

8. The door was not locked. The bears were good bears and did nobody any harm, so they never thought that anybody would harm them.

9. So little Golden-hair opened the door and went in. She was well pleased when she saw the porridge on the table, for she was hungry.

10. If she had stopped to think, she would not have touched it. She would have waited till the bears came home. Then perhaps they would have asked her to breakfast, for they were kind bears.

## III

11. But little Golden-hair did not wait. First she tasted the porridge of the Great Huge Bear. It was so hot that she could not eat it. Then she tasted the porridge of the Middle-sized Bear, and it was so cold that she could not eat it.



12. Then she tasted the porridge of the Tiny Little Bear; it was neither too hot nor too cold, but just right. So she ate it all.

13. Then little Golden-hair sat down on the chair of the Great Huge Bear, and that was too hard for her. Then she sat down on the chair of the Middle-sized Bear, and that was too soft for her.

14. Then she sat down on the chair of the Tiny Little Bear; that was neither too hard nor too soft, but just right. There she sat till the bottom of the chair came out and down she came upon the floor.

15. Then little Golden-hair went upstairs into the bears' bedroom. There were three beds. First she lay down upon the bed of the Great Huge Bear, and that was too high at the head for her. Next she lay down upon the bed of the Middle-sized Bear, and that was too high at the foot for her.

16. Then she lay down upon the bed of the Tiny Little Bear; that was neither too high at the head nor at the foot, but just right. So she covered herself up and fell fast asleep.

17. The three bears thought their porridge would be cool enough by this time, and they came home to breakfast. Now, little Golden-hair had left the spoon of the Great Huge Bear standing in his porridge.

18. "Somebody has been at my porridge," said the Great Huge Bear in his great huge voice.

19. The Middle-sized Bear looked at his bowl, and there was his spoon, too.

"Somebody has been at my porridge," said the Middle-sized Bear.

20. Then the Tiny Little Bear looked at his bowl. There was the spoon in the bowl, but the porridge was all gone.

21. "Somebody has been at my porridge and has eaten it all up," said the Tiny Little Bear in his tiny little voice.

22. Then the three bears began to look for the thief.

23. Now, little Golden-hair had not left the cushion straight in the chair of the Great Huge Bear.



24. "Somebody has been sitting in my chair," said the Great Huge Bear in his great huge voice.

25. And little Golden-hair had crushed the soft cushion of the Middle-sized Bear.



"Somebody has been sitting in my chair."

"Somebody has been sitting in my chair," said the Middle-sized Bear.

26. "Somebody has been sitting in my chair, and has sat the bottom of it out," said the Tiny Little Bear in his tiny little voice.

v

27. The three bears were now sure that there was some one in the house. So they went upstairs to search.

28. Now, little Golden-hair had pulled the pillow of the Great Huge Bear out of its place.

29. "Somebody has been lying on my bed," said the Great Huge Bear in his great huge voice.

30. And little Golden-hair had pulled the bolster of the Middle-sized Bear out of its place.

31. "Somebody has been lying on my bed," said the Middle-sized Bear.

32. When the Tiny Little Bear came to look at his bed, there was the bolster in its place. There, too, was the pillow in its place upon the bolster.



"Here she is," said the Tiny Little Bear.

33. But upon the pillow was little Golden-hair's pretty head. That was not in its place, for she had no right to be there.

34. "Somebody has been lying on my bed,—and here she is," said the Tiny Little Bear in his tiny little voice.

35. Little Golden-hair had heard in her sleep