

"Where did it go, Rose?"

"I could not see where it went. It must have gone to the woods."

no more in nest
"Oh, I wonder if it is not the bird that made the pretty nest we saw the other day."

could
"It may be the same bird, Frank. Let us go out to the woods and see the nest again."

So the children ran out to the woods and found the green bush where the nest was.

"Stop, Rose," said Frank. "I saw the old bird fly out of the bush. It was a brown bird. I think it must have been the one that took the crumb."

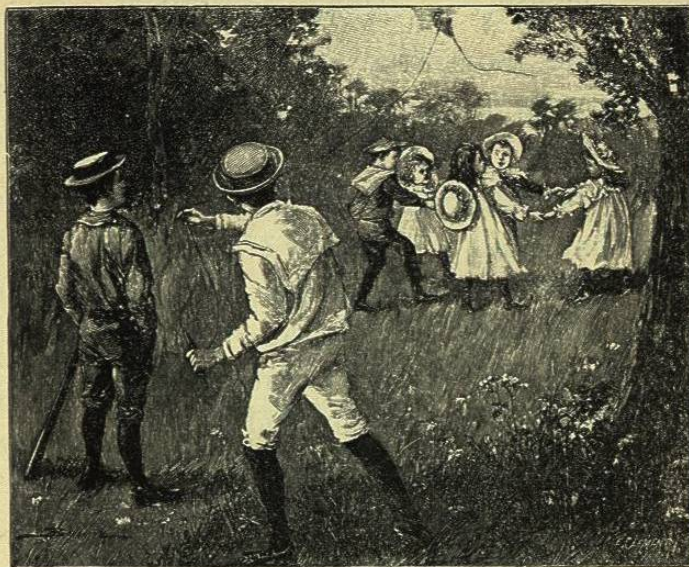
"Oh, Frank, what if there are little birds in the nest!"

"I am sure there are some little ones in it. But we must not go too near. Yes, I see the nest now. Come here, Rose, can you see?"

"Oh, Frank! And I see the little birds in it, too. What funny little things they are! There are no feathers on them."

plumps in all
"They will soon have feathers. Then they will be brown like their mother, and they will fly far away in the green woods."

brooks mē'rŷ rīng talk lāugh



HAPPY CHILDREN.

Come, my children, come away,
For the sun shines bright to-day;
Little children, come with me,
Birds and brooks and flowers to see.
Bring the kite and bring the ball,
Come with happy faces, all;
Let us make a merry ring,
Talk and play and laugh and sing.

mice
mouse

cried
hăng

plan
talked

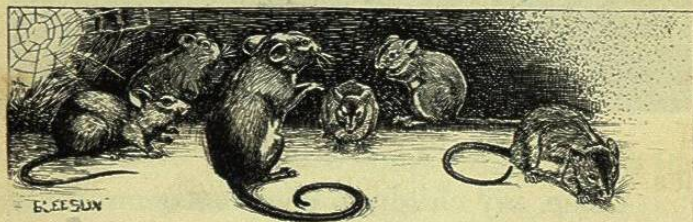
THE MICE.

In an old house in town there were very many mice.

One day a cat was brought to the house.

"What shall we do now?" cried the mice.

"We cannot run; we cannot play; we cannot go about the old house at all. For if the cat sees us, she will be sure to catch us. We shall have to stay at home day and night."



They talked about this for a long time, and no one could think of any plan but to keep out of the cat's way.

At last a very old mouse stood up and said, "I will tell you what to do."

"What is it? What is it?" said all the other mice.

"It is this. Let us get a bell and hang it on the cat. When she runs from place to place the bell will ring. Then we will know when she is near us, and can run out of her way."

"Oh, that is a fine plan!" cried all the other mice.

Some of them ran to get the bell. When they came back the old mouse said, "Our plan is a very good one as you all know. Now who will take the bell and hang it on the cat?"

Not a mouse would do it.

off
please

idle
drive

lamb
song

sticks
mouth

even
never

THE LITTLE SCHOOLBOY.

One day our teacher told us of a little boy who did not like his books or his school. "I do not want to go to school," he said. "I want to play all day."

"The sun is shining, and the birds are singing, and I cannot bear to be shut up in