

south	wēst	hēat	fārm'ers
ēast	fōld	lāne	scām'per
lōw	rēd'den	pēach'es	shīv'er ing

THE WINDS.

Which is the wind that brings the cold?

The north wind, Robert; and all the snow;
And the sheep will scamper into the fold
When the north wind begins to blow.

Which is the wind that brings the heat?

The south wind, Lucy; and corn will grow,
And peaches redden for you to eat
When the south wind begins to blow.

Which is the wind that brings the rain?

The east wind, Henry; and farmers know
That cows come shivering up the lane
When the east wind begins to blow.

Which is the wind that brings the flowers?

The west wind, children; and soft and low
The birdies sing in the summer hours
When the west wind begins to blow.

— Adapted from E. C. Stedman.

once	yārd	fōl'low	whīle
ēnd	trīed	grōwn	al'most

THE PET LAMB.

Lucy has a pet
lamb which her
father gave to her.
She is very kind to
it, and when she
goes out to play the
lamb is sure to fol-
low her.

She calls the lamb
Robin. Is not that
a funny name for a
little sheep?

The lamb knows
its name, and when
Lucy calls, "Robin, Robin, Robin," it will
run to her as fast as it can.

One day it went to school with Lucy.
When the children went into the schoolhouse,
the lamb stayed in the yard to eat grass.
When play time came, Lucy took Robin home.



Once Lucy went away from home with her mother and was gone a long time. While she was away, Robin was put into a field to feed with some other lambs.

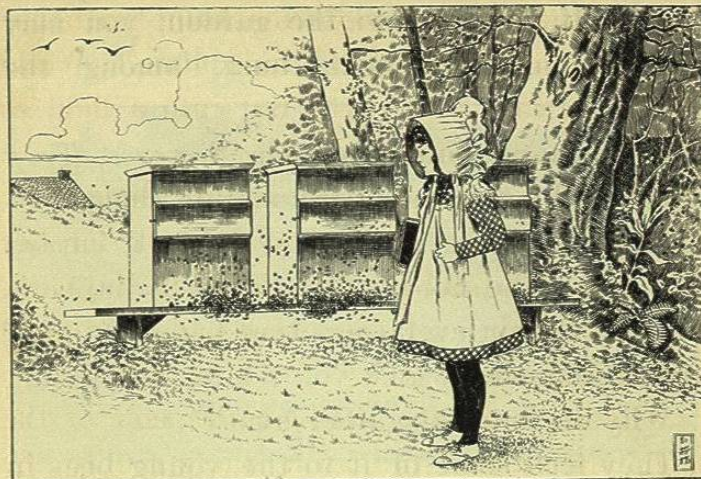
When Lucy came home again, almost the first thing that she did was to look for her pet. As she could not find Robin in the yard, she ran to ask her father what had been done with the lamb.

"Robin is in the field at the end of the lane," he said. And away Lucy ran to the field.

There were so many lambs and sheep in the field that Lucy could not tell which one was her pet. But when she called, "Robin, Robin," a fine lamb began to jump about, and ran to her.

It was Robin. "How large you have grown," said Lucy. "You are almost as big as any sheep. But I am glad to see you, even if you are bigger."

The lamb was glad, too. It ran and played just as when it was smaller, and when Lucy went back to the house it tried to follow her.



sŭn'ny
găth'er

ō'pen
lōad

hīve
yōung

THE BEE.

One morning, when we were all busy with our lessons, a bee flew into the schoolroom.

Do you wonder why it came in there?

The window was open, and there were some flowers on the teacher's table. The bee wanted to get honey from the flowers.

Then the teacher told us how the bees live, and what they do.

On warm, sunny days every bee is at