

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.

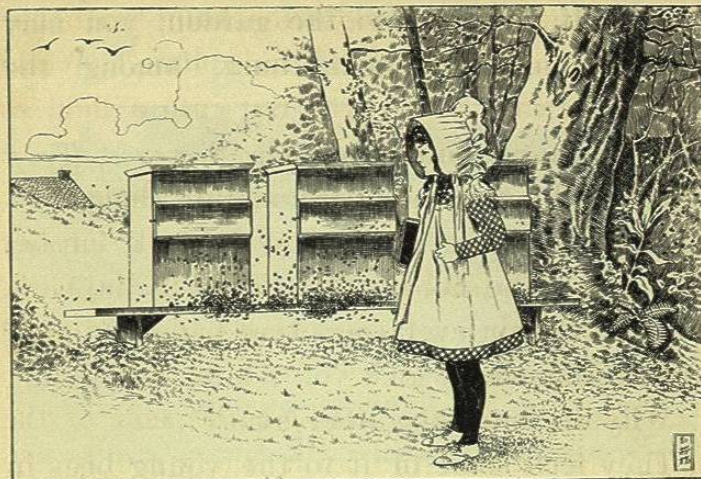
When Lucy came home again, almost the first thing that she did was to look for her pet. As she could not find Robin in the yard, she ran to ask her father what had been done with the lamb.

"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

work. If you go into the garden, you may hear them, buzz, buzz, buzz, among the flowers. ✓

They gather honey from the flowers. They know which flowers have honey in them.

When a bee gets a load of honey it carries it home. The home of the bees is called a hive. Did you ever see a hive? One kind of hive is like that which you see in the picture.

Why do the bees gather honey? ✓

They feed some of it to the young bees in the hive. They put some of it away, to eat when the days are cold and wet and they cannot go out of their house.

Sometimes we take the honey away from the bees. Then they must go out and gather more.

look	looked	work	worked
talk	talked	wish	wished
stay	stayed	call	called
try	tried	cry	cried
shine	shin'ing	fly	fly'ing
sing	sing'ing	buzz	buzz'ing

emmiaclo
sent mine hă'n'dle wrông old'er
hăav'ỹ hōld mīd'dle stīck nēar'er
hăav'ỹ *hăav'ỹ* *hăav'ỹ* *hăav'ỹ* *hăav'ỹ*



A KIND BROTHER.

Frank lives on a farm. One day his father sent him to town with a basket of apples to sell.

The basket was so full that it was very heavy. So Frank's little brother went with him, to help carry the load.

They put a long stick under the handle of the basket, and each then took hold of an end of the stick. In this way they could carry the basket very well.

Now the older boy thought, "My brother Henry does not know about this long stick."