

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

emmiado
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."

"If I put the basket near him, his load will be heavy, and mine light; but if the basket is in the middle of the stick, it will be as heavy for me as it is for him.

"Henry does not know this as I do. But I will not do it. It would be wrong, and I will not do what is wrong."

Then he put the basket much nearer his own end of the stick. His load was now heavy, but that of his little brother was light.

Yet he was happy; for he was sure that he had done right. Had he made his brother carry the heavy load, he would not have been at all happy.

built can't mate spread sang
laid wings shell be side' de light'ed

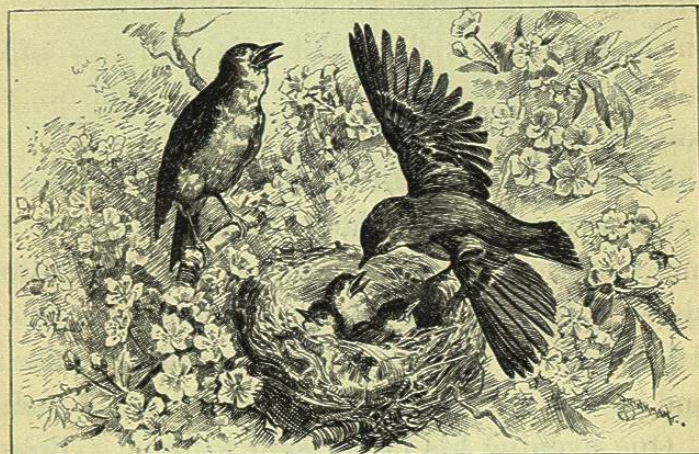
THE MOTHER BIRD.

A little bird built a warm nest in a tree,
And laid some blue eggs in it—one, two,
three;
And then very glad and delighted was she—
Very glad and delighted was she.

And after a time, but how long I can't tell,
The little ones came one by one from the
shell;

And their mother was pleased, and she loved
them well—

She was pleased, and she loved them well.



She spread her soft wings on them all day
long,

To warm them and keep them, her love was
so strong;

And her mate sat beside her, and sang her
a song—

Her mate sat beside her and sang her a song.