

P.
"That rain," said their father, "comes from the clouds. How useful clouds are! They are great watering pots."
segodnya de zima

"Why do you call them watering pots, father?" asked Mary.

"Why do you ask that question, Mary? I saw you taking a watering pot into the garden this morning. What did you do with it?"

"I watered the ground about my flowers," said Mary; "for when the ground becomes very dry, the plants cannot grow."

"Just so; and when all the land becomes very dry the grass, and the wheat, and the corn cannot grow. Then the clouds water it."
trava

"Oh, I see! I see!" cried John. "The rain comes out of those great, dark clouds and waters the dry ground."

"Yes; the clouds are great watering pots which water this beautiful earth."
krasno

The rain was soon over, and the children went out again with their father. "How pleasant it is," said they, as they breathed the cool, fresh air.

"Yes," said their father; "it is made so by the great watering pots. Now, look at the clouds!"

The children looked up, and began to clap their hands. "Oh, how beautiful!" they cried.

The great clouds were moving toward the east. The sun was shining upon them, giving them all shades of beautiful colors. One cloud looked like a ship, and another was shaped like an animal with three horns.
prilom

"You see," said their father, "that clouds are pictures as well as curtains and watering pots — and what beautiful pictures they are!"

hâir	sâke	eûrled	pret'ti ly
pāint	wōrld	pret'ti est	chānged
lēast	cheeks	wāshed	trōd'den

MY DOLL.

I once had a sweet little doll, —
The prettiest doll in the world;
Her cheeks were so red and so white,
And her hair was so prettily curled!



But I lost my poor little doll,
 As I played in the fields one day;
 And I cried for her more than a week,
 But I never could find where she lay.

I found my poor little doll,
 As I played in the fields one day.
 They say she is very much changed,
 For her paint is all washed away,
 And her arm trodden off by the cows,
 And her hair not the least bit curled;
 Yet for old time's sake she is still
 The prettiest doll in the world.

— Adapted from Charles Kingsley.



dūcks eūn'ning slȳ'lȳ tōuched
 flīght frīght'ened hārd'lȳ snāpped
 frīght hōw ēv'er seemed wāch'ing

THE FOX AND THE DUCKS.

One day in summer a man was sitting on the bank of a river and looking at some ducks that were swimming in the water.

Soon he saw a branch with green leaves floating down the stream. As it floated near to the ducks they seemed to be frightened and flew away to another part of the river.