

dropped red leaf after red leaf upon them,
until they were all covered over.

Cold winter came with its snow and ice, but it
could not harm the little violets. Safe under
the friendly leaves of the old oak they slept
and dreamed happy dreams until the warm
rains of spring came and waked them again.



swěpt fight erěpt 'twas nō'whêre
nōne brōom fīn'ished wōn't sweep'ing

THE LITTLE KITTENS.

Two little kittens, one stormy night,
Began to quarrel, and then to fight;
One had a mouse, the other had none,
And that was the way the quarrel begun.

"I'll have that mouse," said the bigger cat.
"You'll have that mouse? We'll see about
that."

"I will have that mouse," said the older one.
"You won't have that mouse!" said the little
one.

I told you before 'twas a stormy night
When these two little kittens began to fight;
The dairy maid seized her sweeping broom,
And swept the two kittens out of the room.

The ground was covered with ice and snow,
And the two little kittens had nowhere to go;
So they laid them down on the mat at the
door,

While the dairy maid finished sweeping the
floor.

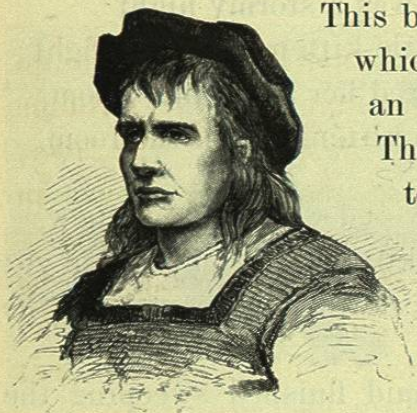
And then they crept in as quiet as mice,
All wet with snow, and as cold as ice;
And they found it was better, that stormy
night,
To lie down and sleep than to quarrel and
fight.

knōwn
ūn knōwn'
ō'cean
vēs'sels
elēared

rōamed
In'di'ans
Eu'rope
Co lūm'bus
ěv'er y bōd'y

whose
stēam'ships
strānge
fāir'ŷ lānd
re mēm'ber

COLUMBUS.



This beautiful country in
which we live was once
an unknown land.
There were no busy
towns in it, no pleas-
ant farms, no
roads, no school-
houses.

Wild animals
lived in the
woods, and red Indians hunted and fished
and roamed about from place to place. There
was not a white man in all the land.

The white people who lived in Europe did
not know that there was any such country in
the world. No one had ever crossed the great
ocean; no one knew what was on this side of it.

At last a brave man whose name was Co-
lumbus, said: "I will cross the wide ocean;
I will find out what lies on the other side."

So, with three small ships and a hundred
men, he set sail. There were no swift steam-
ships then, and his little vessels sailed very
slowly. It took them two months to cross
the sea.

How glad Columbus and his men were to
see the land! Everything was very strange
to them: the people, the animals, the trees,
were not like those they had known in
Europe. The country seemed a fairyland.

When Columbus went back to Europe he
told all about the strange new land he had
found. Everybody was delighted, and a great
many people wanted to come here to live.

Year after year, year after year, men from
Europe came over in ships. They built houses.
They cleared the ground and made farms.

Little by little the woods were cut away.
And now in the country that was once so
wild, there are hundreds and hundreds of
happy homes.