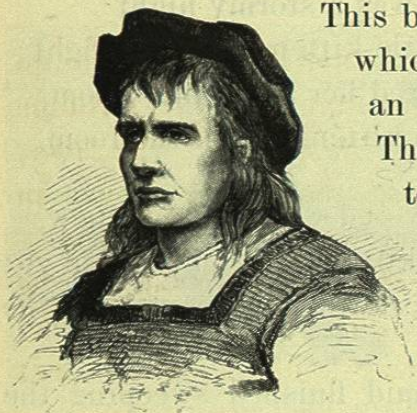


knōwn	rōamed	whose
ūn knōwn'	In'di'ans	stēam'ships
ō'cean	Eu'rope	strānge
vēs'sels	Co lūm'bus	fāir'ŷ lānd
elēared	ěv'er y bōd'y	re mēm'ber

COLUMBUS.



This beautiful country in which we live was once an unknown land. There were no busy towns in it, no pleasant 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 Columbus, 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 steamships 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.

sick greed'ŷ jūiç'ŷ mēlt'ed
 an'swer fruit wāste'ful mār'ket
 sēlf'ish quick to-mōr'row dōe'tor

THE PEACHES.

One day a man who had been to market brought home five peaches. His four sons met him at the door, and he said, "Here, boys, I have brought a peach for each of you, and one for your mother." They took the fruit and thanked their father. It was not often that they could have such fine peaches.

In the evening the father said: "Well, boys, what did you do with those peaches?"

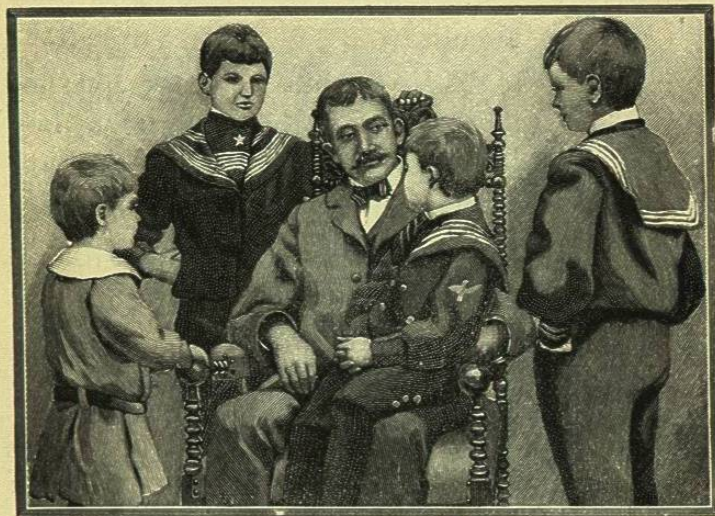
The eldest said, "I ate mine, and found it very sweet and juicy. I have put the stone away, and in the spring I will plant it. If it grows, I will have a peach tree of my own."

"You have done right," said his father. "It is a good thing to think of having something for yourself to-morrow or next year, and one should take care never to be wasteful."

The youngest boy then said: "I ate my peach and threw away the stone, and mother

gave me half of hers. It was so good, it melted in my mouth."

"Well," said his father, "you are a little boy and know no better. But you should



not have been so quick to eat the peach and throw away the stone."

The next boy said: "I picked up the stone which he threw away; I broke it open and ate the kernel. Then I sold my peach for enough to buy three peaches the next time I go down the street."