"I am glad I am not a cross dog now. I feel better when I am good, don't you?"

LANGUAGE LESSON.

Let pupils copy and learn how the words man, fly, and mouse are changed to mean more than one.

I saw the man.
I saw the men.
I caught the fly.
I caught the flies.
The cat caught the mouse.
The cat caught the mice.

SLATE EXERCISE.

Let pupils rule their slates into squares to correspond to the diagram below, and then reproduce the drawing.



LESSON XLI.

NEW WORDS.

joy	bûrn	răt'tle	fĭ <u>n</u> 'ger
ōwn	wākę	thêre's =	thêre ĭş
stâir	be gĭnş'	troŭ'ble	eov'ered

MAMMA'S KISSES.

A kiss when I wake in the morning,

A kiss when I go to bed,

A kiss when I burn my finger,

A kiss when I hurt my head.

A kiss when my bath is over,

A kiss when my bath begins;

My mamma is full of kisses,

As full as nurse is of pins.

A kiss when I play with my rattle,
A kiss when I pull her hair;
She covered me over with kisses
The day I fell from the stair.

A kiss when I give her trouble,
A kiss when I give her joy;
There's nothing like mamma's kisses
For her own little baby boy.

LANGUAGE LESSON.

Let pupils read aloud and supply suitable words to fill the blanks.

I have a ——.				
He has a ——.				
She had a ——.				
— you a dog?				
he a horse?				
- she a bird?				

SLATE EXERCISE.

Let pupils copy and supply words to fill the blanks.

Birds	mests.
Bees	honey.
Feathers_	on
Wool_	_ on
Apples_	on

LESSON XLII.

NEW WORDS.

fĕd ŭn'ele plĕn'ty lĕt'tuçe gŏne elō'ver broth'er (lĕt'tĭs) house wĭshed through eôr'ner plănts (wĭsht) chĭl'drĕn won'dered



FRANK'S RABBITS.

Frank's uncle gave him a pair of white rabbits. They had pink eyes, and were larger than wild rabbits.

Frank's brother John brought a box from the store. They set it near the barn door.

This was to be the home of the rabbits, and Frank thought it would make a very nice house.

Mary and Ned looked on and played with the rabbits, while Frank and John built the house.

At last it was done. Mary caught one of the rabbits and held it.

Ned wished to catch the other, but the rabbit jumped away when he came too near it.

It took the three boys to catch it. At last both of the rabbits were put into their new house.

Frank thought the box made a very nice house, but the rabbits did not think so.

The children fed them with clover, lettuce, and other plants; but

the rabbits liked better to run about the yard and pick out their own food.

One morning when Frank went out to feed them, he found they were not in their house.

He felt very sorry. He had made a bedroom, as he called it, in one corner of the house, and had put plenty of hay in it for a bed.

But the rabbits were not in the bedroom when Frank went to feed them.

He went into the garden to look for them, but he could not find them.

Then he went back to the little house, and there saw the rabbits eating the clover he had put in for them.

Frank wondered where they had

been when he first looked into their house.

When he came home from school, they were gone again.

This time he was sure they were not in the house.

He put in some more clover, and pretty soon they came out of the bedroom.

Frank did not know what to think of it, so he went and told his mother about it.

"They will not run away," said his mother. "They know what they like, and where they want to live, better than you do, Frank."

One day Frank went out to put some lettuce in the little house, and found two little rabbits with the old ones.

How happy he was then! He ran and called John and Mary

to come and see the young rabbits.

Frank then learned where the rabbits had been, when he could not find them.

He found a small hole in the floor of the bedroom, large enough for them to crawl through.

They had gone through this hole and dug into the ground, where they had made a nest.

Here they had kept their little ones until they were large enough to go out and eat clover and lettuce.

LANGUAGE LESSON.

Let pupils give oral, or written, answers in complete sentences.

What did Frank's uncle give him?

Of what did they make a house for the rabbits?

What did they give the rabbits to eat?

What did they give them for a bed?

How many little rabbits did Frank find?

Where did the old rabbits hide?

LESSON XLIII.

NEW WORDS.

Něll wrīte words lět'ter hŏps strüts (wûrdş) proud'lý dòve wĕath'er elōşe pēa'eŏek Pŏl'lý Grănd'mä

NELL'S LETTER.

Dear Grandma,—I will try to write A very little letter,

If I don't spell the words all right, Why, next time I'll do better. My little rabbit is alive,

And likes his milk and clover;

He likes to see me very much,

But is afraid of Rover.

I have a dove, as white as snow.

I call her "Polly Feather";

She flies and hops about the yard,

In every kind of weather.

The hens are picking off the grass,
And singing very loudly;
While our old peacock struts about,
And shows his feathers proudly.

I think I'll close my letter now,
I've nothing more to tell;
Please answer soon, and come to see
Your loving little Nell.

LANGUAGE LESSON.

Let pupils copy the first stanza of this poem, or write a letter to their teacher, telling what pets they have.

LESSON XLIV.

NEW WORDS.



All the parrots I ever knew were called "Polly."

Polly was a very pretty bird. She had bright feathers of red, green, and blue.

She did not like to get into the water and wash, so my aunt had to wash her.

Sometimes this made Polly cross, and it was very funny to hear her scold Aunt Mary.

After she had been washed, she would begin to lay her feathers.

If a feather fell out, she would pick it up with her beak and try to put it on her head or back.

She seemed to feel sad because she had lost a feather.

Polly learned to say many words, such as "Good-by, sir," "Good morning, sir," and "Polly wants something to eat."

Uncle John had a way of saying, "There's no doubt about it;" and soon Polly learned that, too.

One time Aunt Mary was sick, and Polly missed her very much.

Polly got out of her cage and went into every room.

When she came to Aunt Mary's room, she climbed up on the bed.

Aunt Mary said, "Polly, I'm glad to see you. I'm very sick."

"There's no doubt about it!" said Polly.

Polly was very playful, but she did many naughty things that Uncle John did not like.

She would walk about the room, and pick the tacks out of the carpet, and bite pieces out of the chairs and table.

At last Uncle John sent for a man to come and buy Polly.

"How much do you want for her?" said the man.

"Twelve dollars," said Uncle John.

"Polly, are you worth twelve dollars?" said the man.

"There's no doubt about it!" said Polly.

This answer so pleased the man that he gave Uncle John the twelve dollars and took Polly home.

After a while he found out the naughty things Polly did, and was sorry that he had bought her.

One day he said to her, "Polly, what a dunce I was to give so much money for you!"

"There's no doubt about it!" cried Polly.

And this time Polly was right.

LANGUAGE LESSON.

Let pupils tell this story in their own language.

Especial attention should be paid to the manner of expression and the proper use of words.

LESSON LXV.

NEW WORDS.

līne	g rāx	plănş	bōardş
mĭll	lā'zğ	blāde	walked
blew	hour	frīght	(wakt)
(blū)	stĕps	spōke	whĕth'er



THE LAZY RAT.

A young rat once lived in a mill with many other rats. He was too lazy to do anything.

When the old rats asked him if he would like to come out with them at night, he would say, "I don't know."

And if they said, "Would you like to stay in?" he still used the same words—"I don't know." He would not take the trouble to find out what he wished.

An old gray rat said to him one day, "No one will care for you if you go on in this way. You have no more mind than a blade of grass.

"It is sometimes good to give up your own plans. But it is not good to have no plans at all."

The young rat sat up, and looked very wise, but said not a word.

"Do you not think so? Why do you not speak?" said the old gray rat.

"I don't know," was all the young rat said. Then he walked off with slow steps, to think for an hour whether he would stay at home in the hole, or go about in the mill.

One day there was a great noise in the mill. It was an old mill, and the wind blew so hard that it shook badly.

By and by, some of the boards began to fall down on the floor, and all the rats were in a great fright.

"This will not do," said the old rats, and they shook their heads as they spoke. "We must leave this place," said they.

So they sent out three or four of the old rats to look for a new home, and in the night they came back.

They said they had found an old barn, where there was plenty of food and room enough for all.

"Then it is best to go at once," said the old gray rat, who seemed to be the captain of all the rats.

"Form in line!" said he.

Then the rats came from their holes, and stood on the floor in a long line.

LANGUAGE LESSON.

Let pupils give oral answers in complete sentences.

What is this story about?

Where did the young rat live?

Tell the rest of the story in your own words.

Let pupils copy, and add ing to these words.

be wish jump read do push shout burn try look farm stand call hunt spell swing