

4. "It seems to me, you are all rather vain," grunted the pig. "I do not want to brag, but if I am well fed I will furnish pork and ham fit for a king to eat, and lard that is almost as good as butter."

5. "Cluck! cluck!" said the hen, who was walking about with her chicks. "What about eggs? What would you do in Lent without eggs, and how would you make your puddings and cakes?"

6. "Mew! mew!" cried the cat. "Let me have a word! What would become of the cheese and cake and eggs, if I did not drive away the rats and mice?"

7. "I defend you all," barked the dog. "I fight for you, and keep off the thieves, who, but for me, would steal every thing."

8. Just then the farmer came out, and looking about him, said, "How many animals there are on this earth, each useful in its own way! How good God is to send them all to help man!"

Language Lesson.

Let the pupils write a story from the picture on p. 130.

LESSON LIV.

săd	wolf	făm'i-lŷ	mĕd'i-ċinĕ
town	wolves	mĭd'nĭght	ănx'ious
elōak	lăn'tern	prŏm'isĕd	(ănk'shus)
dăn'ger-ŭs	trŏub'lĕ-sŏmĕ		

A Mother's Love.

1. Many years ago there lived in the far West a farmer with his wife and their little boy.

2. It was a wild country, and the wolves, which were bold and troublesome, had lately killed a great many sheep. So, toward Christmas, the neighbors started out on a wolf-hunt. The farmer joined in this, and while he was away, his boy was taken sick.

3. In those days there were not many houses in that part of the country, and this little family lived some miles from town. So the mother sat alone beside her sick child, waiting for the medicine which her neighbor's son promised to bring from town.

4. It began to snow, and toward night the neighbor called to say that her son would not be home before morning.

5. This was sad news for the anxious mother, who believed that her child would not live without the medicine. For some minutes she did not speak, and then, turning to her neighbor, she said, "If you will stay with my boy till I get back, I will go for the medicine myself."

6. "You must not think of such a

thing," said the neighbor. "It is too dangerous; the woods are full of wolves, and you would never reach town."

7. All she could say was of no use, so, at last, she promised to remain with the child.

8. The fond mother was not long in getting ready. She knelt for a few minutes beside her boy, then rose, and with tears in her eyes kissed him. Putting on a long, warm cloak, and taking a lantern and an ax, she started out into the storm.

9. It was near midnight when the mother reached town, and so anxious was she to return to her sick child, that she could hardly wait till the medicine was prepared.

10. As soon as it was ready, she started back. Her heart was lighter now, and though her lantern had burned out, she was not afraid, for it had stopped snowing, and the moon was breaking through the clouds.

Language Lesson.

Let the pupils write four questions, using six of the words at the head of the lesson.

LESSON LV.

băde	böd'ŷ	re-pört'	hũş'band
săke	făngş	a-wōkē'	bīnd'ing
howl	fē'ver	dīş'mal	whīs'tling
erēpt	snärl	with-in'	(hwīs'sling)
up-lift'ed	lēap'ing	prōb'a-bly	

A Mother's Love—(Continued).

1. The good woman walked fast, and had nearly reached home, when she heard a long, dismal howl, and, looking ahead, saw something coming toward her.

2. "Father in heaven!" she cried, "save me for the sake of my boy." The thought of his danger made her brave, and she ran toward a tree, where she stood ready to fight for her life.

3. She had scarcely taken her place, when an old wolf and a young one came leaping by. The old one ran on, but the young one stopped, and poked its nose toward the frightened woman. As it did so, the ax crashed into its head, and, with a cry, it fell dead.

4. At the cry, the old wolf came

running back, and when it saw the dead body on the snow, gave a howl, and with a snarl turned toward the woman, who had again raised the ax.

5. Nearer and nearer crept the ter-



rible beast, its long, white fangs seeming ready to tear the woman to pieces; yet it feared to come within reach of the uplifted ax.

6. At last, it seated itself in front of her, as if to wait till her strength should give out.

7. How long they remained facing

each other, the woman could never tell. It was, probably, minutes only, but to her it seemed hours.

8. She felt she was growing weaker and weaker, and it seemed as though she was about to fall, when she heard the report of a gun. At the same moment, a bullet came whistling through the air, and the wolf ran off.

9. The next minute the poor woman fainted. When she opened her eyes, her husband was bending over her. Her first thought was not of herself, but of her child.

10. Handing the medicine to her husband, she said, "Take this to our boy; he may die if it be not in time to save him. I can go no further, but God will care for me."

11. "Do not speak to me of leaving you," said her husband. "We have not far to go, so keep up your courage and lean on me; we shall soon be home."

12. The noble woman did as her husband bade her, and with his help, she reached their home. There, she

found her boy sleeping quietly, and all signs of the fever gone.

13. When he awoke, with his cheeks cool and his eyes bright, she carried him to a picture of the Blessed Virgin. "Dear Mother," she said, "it was in your care I left my boy. You saved him from death and me from the wolves. To you, then, we give thanks. Bless my child."

Language Lesson.

Let one part of the class write sentences, using the following words:

wolf	crept	fever	husband
howl	body	awoke	whistling

Then let the other part of the class change the sentences to questions.

LESSON LVI.

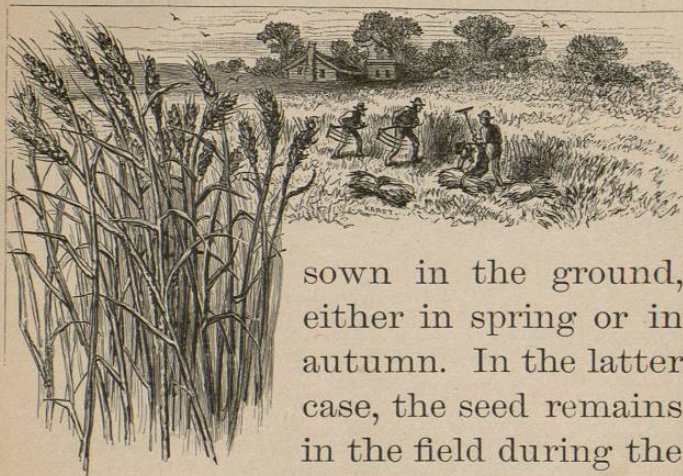
ěnd	sōwn	weīght	yěllōw
erōp	breezə	shōōks	ap-pēars'
e-rēet'	bēnds	stāōks	elēanəd
eāsə	lāt'ter	stāōks	shēāves
		nōd'ding	

Wheat.

1. A field of ripe wheat, with the

heads nodding in the breeze or the tall stalks bowing before a high wind, is a sight that always pleases the farmer.

2. Wheat grows from seed that is



sown in the ground, either in spring or in autumn. In the latter case, the seed remains in the field during the winter, and the crop is harvested the following summer. Snow keeps the ground warm and is good for the wheat.

3. When wheat first comes up it looks like grass, but after a while a strong stalk appears above the green leaves, and out of the end of this grows a head of wheat.

4. When the stalk turns yellow, the grain, which was milky and light, becomes hard and heavy, and the head

of the wheat, which stood erect, bends by its own weight.

5. After the wheat is cut down, it is bound in bundles, called "sheaves," twelve, or more, of which are bunched together and called "shocks."

6. These bundles remain in the field till the straw is well dried, when they are put into the barn or into stacks.

7. Afterward, the wheat is thrashed till all the grain is beaten out of the heads; then this is cleaned, and sent to the mill, where it is ground into flour.

Language Lesson.

From what does wheat grow?

When is wheat sown?

How long does the seed sown in autumn remain in the field?

When is the crop harvested?

Is snow good for wheat?

How does wheat look when it first comes up?

What is done with wheat after it is cut down?

What are called "shocks"?

What is done with the grain after it is cleaned?

Put the right words in place of the dots.

After the is cut down, it is bound in bundles, called "," twelve, or more, of which are together and called ""

LESSON LVII.

gilt	sūng	stāt'ūə	al-rēad'ŷ
hēm	dāi'lŷ	(stāt'yu)	Rō'sa-rŷ
wāx	grānd	eōr'ner	de-vō'tions
rūng	Ā'pril	Rē-ġi'nā	ap-point'ed
	af-fēe'tion-atə	eān'dlē-stīks	
pre-tēnd'ed		bōard'ing-sehool	

Margaret to her Brother Fred.

New York, May 8, 18—
Dear Fred:—

I suppose you often have a grand time at your school, but had you been here a week ago you would say that our feasts are something to be proud of.

Sometime last April, the girls of our school raised

money for a statue of the Blessed Virgin, and three of us were sent to buy it.

There were so many pretty ones that we hardly knew which to choose, but at last took a pure white one with a narrow band of gold around the hem of the dress.

It was sent to the school on the last day of April, and when it was set up, the girls said it was a beauty.

We did not want Sister Regina to know about it till the last minute, but



*I think she found it out,
somehow, though she pretended
to be very much surprised*

when she saw it.

*We heaped red and white
roses around the statue, till
the top of the altar was
covered. On the corners we
placed large lilies, and
at each side of the statue
we stood gilt candlesticks,
with wax candles in them.*

*It was all so pretty
that we could hardly wait
for morning to come.*

*The first of May was
beautiful, and so warm that
we had the windows open.*

Every girl was on hand

early. We lighted the candles, and at half past eight Sister rung the bell for prayers.

First we said our morning prayers, then the Rosary, and afterward sung "Daily, daily, sing to Mary." O, Fred! it was lovely. It made me think of heaven.

We shall continue the May devotions all through the month, and Sister has appointed two of us to take care of the altar during that time.

I must say good-by, as my letter is already pretty long. Write soon, and let me know how you like boarding-school. All join me in sending love.

Your affectionate sister,
Margaret.

Language Lesson.

Let the pupils write a letter to a brother or sister or some friend.

LESSON LVIII.

ōwē	bliss	mārch	dār'ling
bēnt	speed	brīm'fūl	tūm'blē

What a Child Has.

1. I have two eyes, both bright and clear,
And they see things far off and near,

- The bird, the tree, the flower so
small,
And the blue sky bent over all:
God gave these two bright eyes to
me,
And His are all things that I see.
2. Two ears have I upon my head,
For me to hear what may be said;
To hear my mother's words so mild,
"Be good and gentle, darling child!"
To hear my father say, "Come here,
My child, for you to me are dear."
3. I have one mouth, as all may see,
And well its use is known to me;
For I can talk with it all day,
And every thing I think can say;
Can laugh, can sing, and morn and
even
Can pray to our dear Lord in heaven.
4. I have two hands both soft and white,
This is the left, and this the right;
Five little fingers are on each,
With which to feel, to hold, to reach;
And when I grow as tall as you,
A deal of work they then will do.

5. I have two feet at my command,
With which to walk, to run, to stand;
And should I tumble down, why,
then
I must with speed jump up again!
But when I older grow and strong,
Right boldly I shall march along.
6. One heart I have, and here it is!
A little heart brimful of bliss;
Father and mother it loves so well!
With such great joy, I scarce can tell!
This heart was given by God above,
To whom we owe our life and love!

Language Lesson.

*Let the pupils repeat from memory the last six lines of
the lesson.*

LESSON LIX.

h'on	singə	lēast	be-nēath'
snŭg	yārd	dōz'en	sup-pliēs'
rōost	grōwn	greed'y	ēx'cel-lent

The Hen.

1. "Cluck, cluck!" cries the little
red hen, and her chicks run to her as if
she called them by name.

2. A big yellow cat has just jumped into the yard, so the little hen spreads her wings, and her chicks gather under them, and feel safe.

3. And well they may, for the little hen, which used to be afraid of the least thing, would now face a lion. She has grown very brave since she has her chicks to look after.

4. She is a good mother. She scratches the ground, and if she finds a fat worm she does not eat it herself, but gives it to her chicks.

5. And how the greedy little things fight for it! Each wants the worm for itself, and they pull at it so that in the end none gets more than a very small piece.

6. The little hen and her chicks go to roost very early. As soon as it grows dark, they get ready for sleep; but they are up at day-break, and running about, picking up bugs and flies and worms.

7. The hen supplies us with eggs, which are excellent food. A good hen lays an egg nearly every day.

8. The clucking hen sat in her nest,
That she had in the hay;
And warm and snug beneath her
breast,
A dozen white eggs lay.

9. "Crack, crack," went all the eggs,
Out came the chickens small;
"Cluck," said the clucking hen,
"Now I have you all."

10. "Come along, my little chicks,
I will take a walk with you;"
"Halloo!" cried the rooster proud,
"Let me go with you, too!"

Language Lesson.

Let the pupils write sentences about four animals named in the lesson.

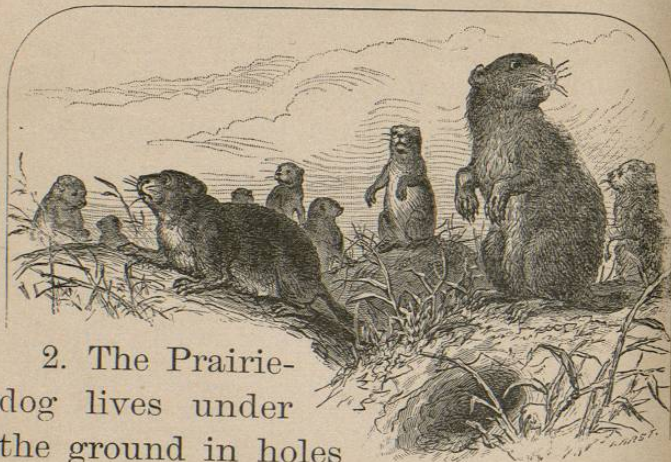
LESSON LX.

rōots	peeps	mound	re-șēm'blēs
knōck	poi'son	būr'rōwș	Prā'riē-dōg
spāçē	six'teen	grāy'ish	prīck'ly-peâr

The Prairie-dog.

1. The Prairie-dog is not a dog at all, but takes its name from its cry,

which resembles a sharp bark. It is a pretty little creature, and is about sixteen inches in length. Its shape is round, and its fur is a grayish red.



2. The Prairie-dog lives under the ground in holes that are called burrows. These holes go down into the ground for five or six feet, and end in a large open space. Thousands of these burrows are dug close to one another, and often the ground is not safe for a horse to walk upon.

3. Near the mouth of each of these burrows is a little mound or heap of earth. On one of these sits a dog, and if any one comes near, it gives a sharp bark of alarm, and down it goes into its burrow.

4. As it goes down, its little feet knock together in a way that is very funny to see. No sooner are its feet out of sight, than its head peeps out again to learn what is going on. It is a pretty sight to see a number of these little creatures as they jump in and out of their burrows.

5. The Prairie-dog lives on grasses and roots and the prickly-pear, but it will eat almost any thing green. It does great harm to the crops, and the farmers often poison thousands of them.

6. When tame, the little creature will follow its master about like a dog, and make its home near by him.

Language Lesson.

Write five sentences about the Prairie-dog.

LESSON LXI.

melt	be-held'	põs'si-blə	plün'der
fõrth	gāined	eoun'cil	Ĝēr'mā-nŷ
pēaçə	ôr'chard	eon-sid'er	Hām'bürg
plānş	trāined	ġit'i-zənş	eāpt'ured
be-siēged'	grāt'i-tūdə	sug-gest'ed	

The Cherry Festival.

1. Once a year, Hamburg holds what