

SUGGESTIONS TO TEACHERS.

HOW TO TEACH THE VOWEL SOUNDS.

THEY should be taught by means of interesting stories and should be presented in the same manner as the consonants in Book I. The sound picture in each case will suggest the character of the story to be told. Great care should be exercised to have the sounds given correctly. Use perception cards for the daily drill and review. Before a new sound is taught, review all sounds that have been previously learned. Thoroughness is an essential factor to success, and it can only be secured by systematic, daily reviews.

HOW TO TEACH THE BLEND WORDS.

Tell the children that you want them to become acquainted with a certain family. The mother's name is "i." She has several children. The name of the first child is "ing"; the second is "ig"; the third is "ick," etc.

When they have learned to know "ing," "ig," and "ick," etc., at sight, it is natural for them to build such words as *sing, ring, king, stick, pick, pig, rig*, etc.

To do this, write "ing" on the board and have the children build all the words they can by using the consonants learned in Book I, as *king, kings, cling, clings, clinging*, etc. Children like to do this work. They are pleased to know that they have the key to the language and can build new words for themselves.

DAILY REVIEW AND DRILL.

Use perception cards for the vowel families and the class reader for the blend words.

The reading lessons should be presented in accordance with the following outline:—

1. Development of new words.
2. Silent reading of paragraph.
3. Oral reproduction of paragraph.
4. Oral reading of paragraph.
5. Oral reproduction of complete story.

NEW EDUCATION READERS.—BOOK TWO.

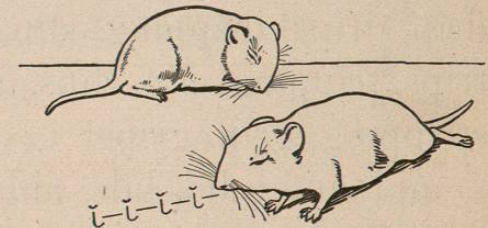
TWENTY-FIRST TO TWENTY-THIRD WEEK'S DRILL.

NEW VOWEL SOUND.

i

ITS FAMILY.

ing	id	ish
ig	ift	int
ick	ilt	in
im	itch	iss
ip	ib	ix



NEW BLEND WORDS.

king, kings, thing, things, bring, brings, bringing, fling, flings, flinging, sting, stings, stinging, swing, swings, swinging, cling, clings, clinging.

fig, figs, dig, digs, digging, pig, pigs, gig, gigs, brig, brigs, twig, twigs.

stick, sticks, tick, ticks, ticking, lick, licks,

licking, kick, kicks, kicking, thick, brick, bricks, trick, tricks, click, chick, chicks.

Sim, Sim's, rim, rims, vim, brim, brims, brimming, slim, trim, trims, trimming, swim, swims, swimming.

sip, sips, sipping, tip, tips, tipping, rip, rips, ripping, lip, lips, hip, hips, dip, dips, dipping, ship, ships, shipping, whip, whips, whipping, drip, drips, dripping, slip, slips, slipping, trip, trips, tripping, clip, clips, clipping, strip, strips, stripping, grip, grips.

mid, amid, lid, lids, hid, kid, kids, slid.

sift, sifts, sifting, drift, drifts, drifting, swift, lift, lifts, shift, shifts, shifting.

gilt, gilts, spilt.

pitch, pitching, hitch, hitching, witch, ditch, ditching, stitch, stitching.

bib, bibs, jib.

fix, fixing, mix, mixing.

wish, wishing, dish; tin, tins, pin, pins.

mint, mints, tint, tints, tinting, hint, hints, hinting, sprint, sprints, sprinting, splint, splints.

Miss, miss, kiss, kissing.

TWENTY-FIRST TO TWENTY-THIRD WEEK'S READING.

bear bud blossom
these hook root

THE PLANT.

Let us look at this little plant. See how many parts it has. The part that was under the ground is the root. The part that I hold in my hand is the stem.



What does the stem have on it? The stem has leaves and flowers on it.

There are big plants and little plants. Trees are big plants. Mint is a little plant.

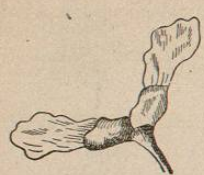
Plants grow in the ground.

Plants have three things to do — to grow, to flower, and to bear seeds. Some plants bear fruit. Apples, oranges, and plums are fruit.

The maple tree has seeds with wings on them. This is so the wind will carry them to a good place to grow.

The maple seed has two wings. These

wings make the seed look like a butterfly.



The maple has round buds and flat buds.

The round buds have blossoms in them.



The flat buds have little leaves in them.

Some seeds are round. Some seeds have little hooks. We call them ticks.

The ticks on the sheep have hooks. These little ticks hook on the sheep, dogs, and cows. That is how the ticks go from place to place.

every winter stays first

THE PEACH TWIG.

“The first flowers of spring are not on the ground,” said Mr. Clark. “We have to look for them on the tree tops.

“We will stop and look at this peach tree. See the little twigs with buds on them. We will take some of the peach twigs to the house. We will place them in a dish of

water. We will look at them every day to see how they are growing.

“The peach tree looks very pretty when the warm spring days come. Each twig bears many pink flowers.

We can see the buds, too.

“Each bud is a warm house where a little leaf stays all winter. If you pick a bud apart you can see its thick scales. They are the bricks which make the walls of the little house for the leaf.

“The bark of the peach twig is somewhat red. If you look well, you can see that the part of the bark that is on



the south is dark or brown red. Can you tell why this is so?"

bee sun turn garden honey

SPRING.



Spring has come. You can hear the birds singing in the trees. The bees and butterflies are on the wing. Some plants are in flower.

The buttercups are up. The pretty spring flowers are out. Mr.

Brown is digging in the garden.

Miss Fannie Brown is planting flower seeds. In one part

of the garden, she will plant some sunflower seeds. When the fall

comes she will have big, yellow flowers.

The sunflower is a tall plant. It has green leaves. It likes to turn its face to the sun. Some birds like to eat its seeds.

You can hear the bees buzzing. You can see them flitting from flower to flower. They are sipping the honey from them.

Miss Fannie does not like bees. She thinks that the honey bees will sting her.

How warm the sun is! The warm days will bring the rain. The warm spring rains will make the seeds and little plants grow.

The roots of the plants will sip the water from the ground. In the spring everything looks green.

game were fell went other

PLAYING GAMES.

The boys and girls are at Mr. Green's today. Mr. Green lives in the country. Grace and May are there, too. They do not live near by.

The big boys are playing a game of ball.

They are kicking a big ball. Dan is standing near the ditch. He is looking at the boys play ball.

Look at Dan! The water is dripping from him. He fell into the ditch. Did he slip, or did some one trip him? No, the ball hit him.

Will Dan get a whipping? No, he will not. He will tell his mother how he fell into the ditch.

Grace Green is in the swing in the apple tree. Nat Brown is swinging her. Grace clings to the swing for fear she will fall. She thinks Nat will play a trick on her.

The little girls are playing a game, too. They are standing so as to make a ring. They hold each other by the hand and sing. As they sing they go round and round.

Little Fannie Clark is standing in the ring. May White will take her place. Who can tell what the game is?

One day the girls were playing another game. This is what they did. Fannie hid her doll amid the flowers. Then she told

May to find it. When May did not go near the doll, Fannie said, "May, you are cold."

Then May took a hint from Grace where to find the doll. She went to the flower gar-



den. Then Fannie said, "May, you are very warm." Do you know what game it was?

This is the way the boys and girls play at Mr. Green's. He likes to have them at his home. All the boys and girls like Mr. Green, for he is good to them.

clock
must

time
wheel

long
truth

GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK.



Look at this tall clock in the hall. It is grandfather's clock, and it keeps good time. It has one round face and two hands. One hand is a big hand, and the other is a little hand.

Can you tell what time it is? The clock will tell you the time. Dan does not have to

ask his mother if it is time to go to school. Dan can tell the time of day. It did not take Dan long to know how to tell time.

One morning, when little May was still in

bed she could hear the clock go tick, tick, tick, tick.

No one was up and the house was very still. Like some other little girls, little May wants to know what makes the old clock go tick, tick.

She said, "If I look into it, I will find out. I want to know what makes the wheels go round. I want to know, too, what makes the wheels click."

She went into the hall where the old clock was standing. Something was swinging in the clock. She said: "If I take it in my hand, I shall find out where the tick, tick, comes from." Then the wheels did not go round.

Little May did not know what to do. "Mother will scold me," she said. "I will not tell any one that I did it. No, if I do that, I cannot look mother in the face. I will go and tell her all. She will not think ill of me if I tell her the truth."

May was a good girl to tell the truth.
Good girls tell the truth at all times.

gave oat now help soon

TRAINING THE GOAT.

Come, Nat, we will go to the field and bring up the old goat. She is in the oat field near the mill. I can see the old goat. She is eating the green grass. She will come when I call her.

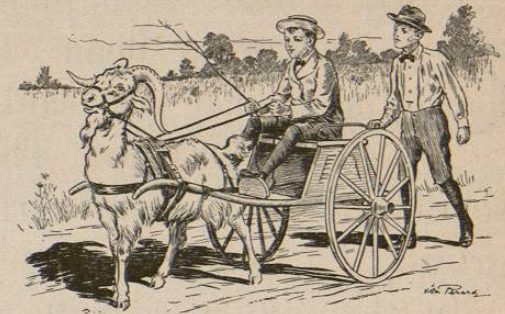
Can you hear the old goat bleat? She is calling her kids. When she comes, we will hitch her to the little gig. Father gave the gig to me to train the goat. It is an old gig. I will ask the man at the mill to fix the gig for me. He will fix the clips on the rims of the wheels.

Will the old goat kick? No, Nat, she will not kick. She likes to lick my hands. I will pick the ticks from her thick coat. It will make her coat look white, and help her looks.

Nat, you may help me hitch the goat to the gig. I will get a whip. I think that a stick will do. No, I will get a slim twig from

the ash tree. Nat, you may trim it. That will do for a whip.

Nat, you may drive the goat. You must not whip her. We will stop on our way home to see father at the mill. He has a box of figs for Grace.



It will not take us long to make the trip. Look at the schoolhouse clock and see the time of day. It must be time for us to go for the mail.

Yes, I hear the mail train coming now. I hear the bell ringing.

See the man fling the mail out. Hold the goat, Nat, and I will ask for the letters.

I have a little letter for Grace, and a big one for father.

Now, Nat, we will drive to the mill. We will get the box of figs for Grace. We shall soon be home. There is Grace now. She is standing at the gate looking for us.

bean put saw pod more

THE BEAN PLANT.

I am a little bean plant. First, I was a nice, white bean. One day a little boy saw me. He said: "I will put this bean in a cup. Then I will take it to school. The boys and girls will like to see it grow."



In the cup were soft cotton and a little water. The cotton was there to keep me warm. Every day the little boy gave me clear water to drink.

Soon my skin was too small for me. Then my nice white coat was split in two. Looking into my soft, warm coat, the little boy saw a pretty little baby bean plant.

Then the boy put me in the ground. It was very dark under the ground. Beans like to be where the warm sun can kiss them and make them grow.

Soon the little baby bean plant put out a white root. Then the old skin



fell from the white bean. Then the boy saw two leaves peep out of the ground.

The good little boy gave me more water to drink to make me grow. Soon he saw more leaves.

One day the boy saw some white blossoms on me. Then he said, "How pretty the blossoms are!"

In the blossoms he saw little green pods. Soon many little beans were growing in the green pods.

If I am a little bean plant, I can be good for something. I can grow, and I can bear beans for the little boy to eat.

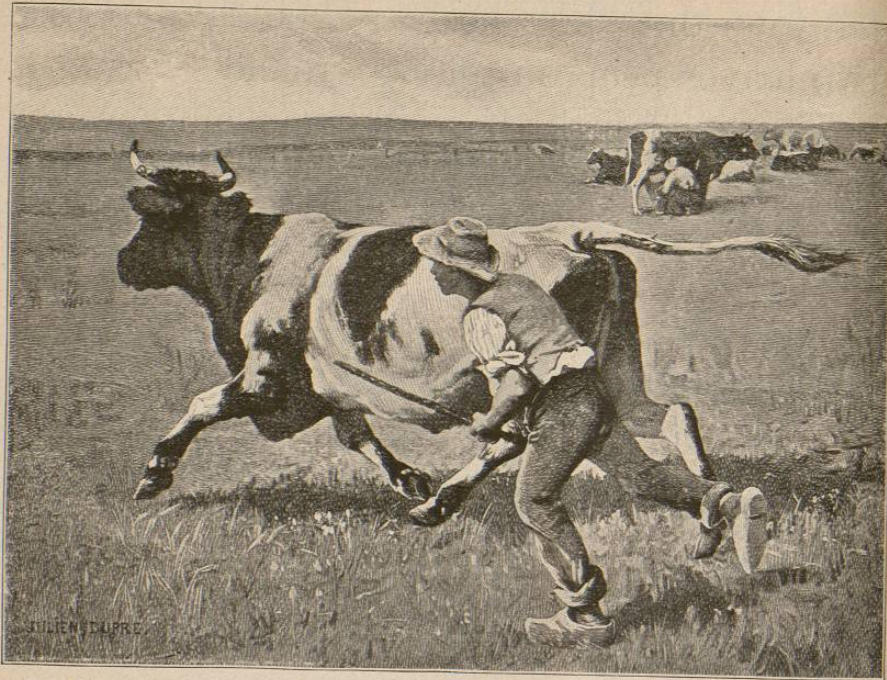
city had summer mouth barn

IN THE COUNTRY.

PART I.

I like to go to the country in the summer time. When the warm days of summer come I long for the life on a farm.

I live in the city where there are no fields



with green grass. I miss the big trees and the pretty flowers.

I like to roll in the green grass. I like to hear the bees buzzing and the birds singing. I like to see the trees in blossom with their many tints. And then there are the flowers that grow in the fields.

When I am on a farm I go with Sim to drive the cows to the fields. Sim is the big boy on the farm. When it is milking

time we drive the cows into the lot by the barn. Sometimes they do not like to go into the lot. Then Sim has to run after them and bring them in. How nice it is to have a brimming cup of milk to drink!

Sometimes I go to the barn to see the little pigs. I pitch them an ear of corn or a nice big apple.

What a good time Sim and I have looking for the eggs in the grass. We put the eggs in a dish. We take them to the house for Mrs. Green.

What boy does not like to be in the country, where he can go swimming? What boy does not like fishing? I will tell you of a good fishing place. It is at the dam near the dripping water wheel. I like to hear the water drip, drip, drip.

One day when I was fishing, I fell into the swift water up to my hips. The man at the mill had to lift me out. As I was slipping into the water, the lid of my pail went rolling on the ground.