

I am now thinking of something you can see in the morning. You can see his big, round face in the east. I saw him this morning. I said "good morning" to him.

He gives us heat, and makes the flowers grow. He sets in the west when it is my bedtime. He is round like a ball.

Who can guess what he is?

I have something in my hand. It grows in the field, and has a nice scent. It has a green stem. Its leaves are green, too. Its flower is like a cup. The flower is very yellow. It will tell you if you like butter.

Guess what it is.

I have something in my room. It has two hands, and a small face. It is round and flat.

It can tell me when to go to bed. It can tell me when to get up in the morning. It rings a bell. It can strike, but it will not hit any one.

Guess what it is.

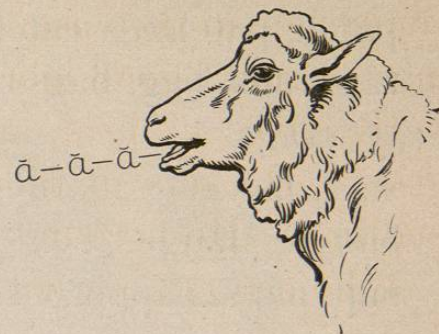
TWENTY-SIXTH AND TWENTY-SEVENTH WEEKS' DRILL.

NEW VOWEL SOUND.

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IT'S FAMILY.

ack	ad	ax
ang	amp	adge
ank	atch	ap
ab	ag	anch



NEW BLEND WORDS.

sack, sacks, Mack, Mack's, tack, tacks, tacking, attack, attacks, pack, packs, packing, back, backs, smack, smacks, smacking, stack, stacks, stacking, crack, cracks, cracking.

rang, hang, hangs, hanging, gang, gangs, sprang, sang.

tank, tanks, thank, thanks, thanking, plank, planks, Frank.

drab, slab, slabs.

sad, mad, lad, lads, pad, pads, bad, clad, glad.

lamp, lamps, damp, camp, camps, camping,

tramp, tramps, tramping, clamp, clamps,
cramp, cramps, damp.

patch, patching, catch, catching.

rag, rags, bag, bags, drag, drags, dragging,
crag, crags.

wax, flax.

badge, Madge.

nap, naps, napping, sap, saps, sapping, gap,
gaps, map, maps, mapping, rap, raps, rapping,
tap, taps, tapping, trap, traps, trapping, cap,
caps, clap, strap, straps, lap, laps, lapping.

branch, ranch.

TO BE MEMORIZED.

Hearts like doors will ope with ease
To very, very little keys ;
And don't forget that two are these :
"I thank you, sir," and "If you please."

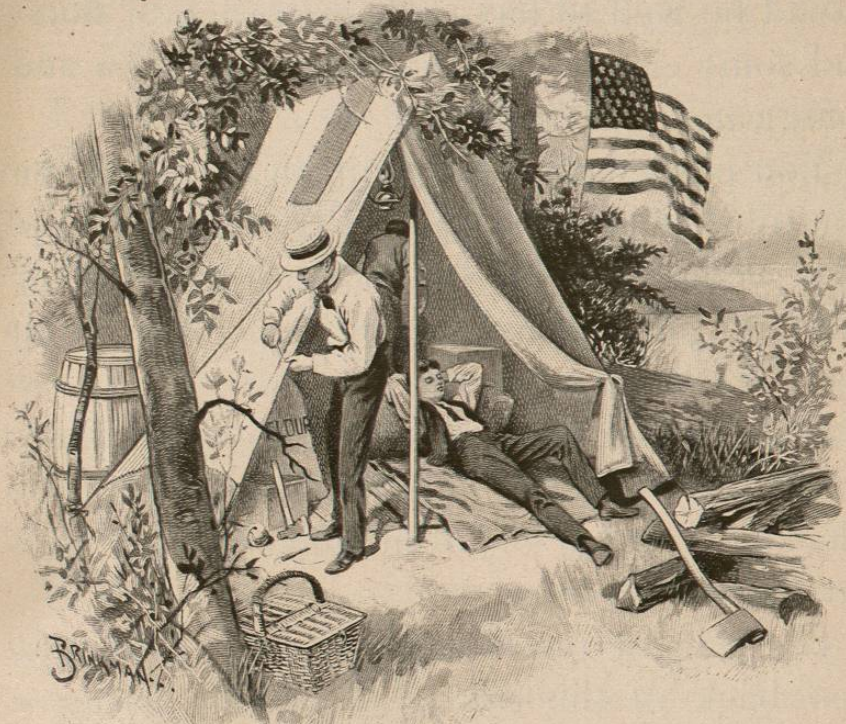
Politeness is to do or say
The kindest thing in the kindest way.

TWENTY-SIXTH AND TWENTY-SEVENTH WEEKS'
READING.

air

would

CAMPING OUT.



Did you ever go camping in the summer
time? Frank, Mack, and Will are glad when
camping time comes. They like to live in
the clear air.

If you want to camp you must first have a tent. Then you must have plates and cups. Tin plates will do for camping.

You will want many things to eat. It would be well to have a ham, a sack of flour, and some eggs. You can take some jam and some cans of milk, too.

You pack your camp traps in sacks. Then you must pick out a place that is not damp. It is well to put planks on the ground under the tent. If you make your bed on the damp ground you may get sick.

Here we see the boys in their camp. They are in their tent. The tent is a gift from Mr. Black. It is an old tent and a large drab patch covers a long rip.

The flag of our country is flying from a tree back of the camp. Frank is taking a nap. Will is patching the fly of the tent. Do you see a hanging lamp? It hangs by a string from the top of the tent.

These boys spend their time tramping, playing, and fishing.

There is good fishing in the mill-pond. One day Frank went fishing in a flat scow. He wanted to get a mess of fish for the boys. It was an old boat and had many cracks in it. Frank did not see the cracks. It did not take long for the boat to sink.

Frank gave a shout to call the boys at the camp. Mack saw that the boat was sinking. He sprang into the water and swam to Frank. Will ran to the saw mill to get a slab. He came back and gave the slab a fling into the water. It went sailing out to the boys.

Frank could not swim. He had an attack of cramps. Mack shouted to Frank: "Take hold of the slab and cling to it."

Will was happy when he saw Mack dragging Frank out of the water. The two boys were sad-looking lads. They were very wet. You would think they were tramps, clad as they were in rags. They had to hang their coats and vests in the sun.

This was the ending of their camping out for that year.

sepal

petal

IN THE FLOWER GARDEN.

Madge and Nell are out in the garden looking at the flowers. There are many plants in the round bed. They are very pretty.

Near the red brick wall are tall plants. They are sunflowers. When in blossom they turn their faces round to the sun all day long.

In one end of the garden little Madge has a wax plant. She calls that hers. Some flax plants are there, too. They belong to Nell.

These girls water the plants every day. They get the water from the tank in the windmill. The water comes from the spring under the crags of the hill.

"Do you know all the parts of the flowers?" said Nell.

"No, I do not," said Madge, "but I wish I did. There comes our teacher. Let us ask him."

"Well," said the teacher, "I can tell you. Let us look at this plant first. I have told you that a plant has three parts; the root, the stem, and the leaves.



"The root is the part that grows in the ground. The stem has leaves and flowers on it. The roots of plants are not all alike. Some plants have roots with threads. Here is a plant that has a thick root. On this thick root are many little threads. These are the rootlets.

"Now let us look at this flower. Some flowers do not have all the parts. This plant has all of them. Each of these pink parts is a petal. These little green parts on the back are sepals. The sepals were around this flower when it was a bud.

"Some flowers have three sepals and three petals. Other flowers have four of each. This one has five. There are five sepals and five petals.

"I will not tell you any more to-day. You must know these parts first. Then, some day, I will tell you more."

MY FLOWER BED.

[To be read to the children.]

They promised me a flower bed
That should be truly mine,
Out in the garden by the wall,
Beneath the ivy vine.

The boxwood bush would have to stay;
The daily rosebush, too;
But for the rest they'd let me plant
Just what I chose to do.

Though not a daffodil was up,
The garden smelled of spring,
And, from the trees beyond the wall,
I heard the blackbirds sing.

I worked there all the afternoon;
The sun shone warm and still.
I set it thick with flower seeds
And roots of daffodil.

And all the while I dug, I planned
That when my flowers grew,
I'd train them in a lovely bower,
And cut a window through.

When visitors drove out from town
I'd bring them there to see;
Perhaps I'd give them each some flowers,
And then how pleased they'd be.

But I forgot the bed for weeks,
And when I came at last,
The flowers all were choked and dead,
The weeds had grown so fast.

— FROM "PROSE AND VERSE FOR CHILDREN."

soldier

arch

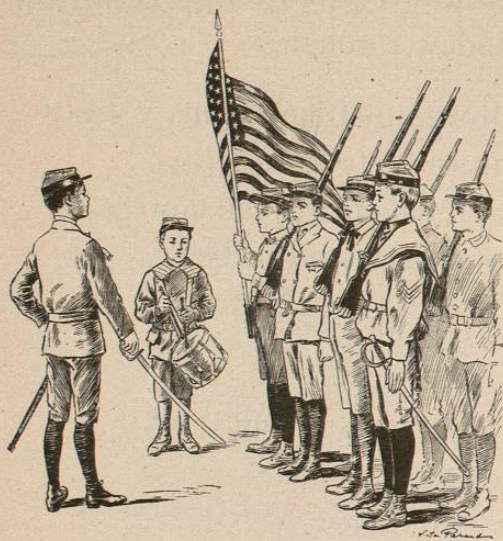
PLAYING SOLDIER.

Ned is drilling the boys on the Green.
Some day in May they want to march with
the old soldiers. It is the pride of the boys
to march with them. That day they will
march under a big arch of flowers.

They think they can drill and march as
well as the men. Ned has on a red cap and



a blue coat. He has a red badge on his coat. All the boys have white belts and red caps.



See how well they stand in a row. They do not make bad-looking soldiers.

The lad with the drum is Dan. He marks the time on the drum when the soldiers march.

The boy holding the big flag is Will. "Fall in!" calls Ned. Then every boy takes his place. Now every eye is upon Ned.

"Mark time, boys," he calls. Every boy marks time to the beating of the drum. "Get the time, Dan," he says. "Stand up, Mack."

"March!" he shouts. Now the boys march to the rap-a-tap of the drum.

How well they look! Tramp, tramp, tramp, the boys come marching. The little girls

clap their hands. The big boys shout as the boy soldiers go by.

The boys think it is grand to play soldier. They like to hear the tapping of the drum.

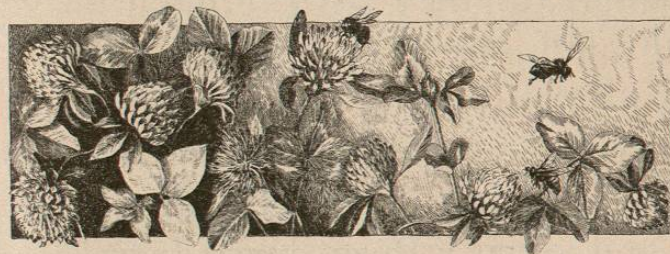
The boys will drill no more to-day. They will stack their arms in their camp. They will spend the rest of the day at their homes. They will want to take a rest.

over

pollen

pistil

LITTLE CLOVER TOP.



I am a little clover top. I am not one year old. I live in this big field.

I want to grow every day. I want to be big and tall like the yellow grain.

I am not the only clover top. You see

there are many of us. We make this field a garden of blossoms.

Do you see that old cow? She looks at me over the wall every day. She says, "If I can get you, I will eat you." But I know that she cannot get over the wall.

One day she told me something I did not like. This is what she said: "When the summer comes, the men will take you to the big barn. They will put you in the hay-loft. There they will keep you till winter comes. Then the farm boy will put you in a rick, and a cow will eat you up."

I do not intend to be sad. I shall be happy all day long.

Every day a little bee comes to see me. I like to hear him sing. He flies round my head and says, "Buzz, buzz, buzz!" Then he raps and says: "Good morning, little clover top! How are you to-day? I am very happy to see you."

The bee is so kind to me that I like to have him call. I look for him every morn-

ing. I say, "Little yellow head, I am happy to see you, too." Then he says, "Have you any honey for me?" I tell him that he will find it in my little blossoms.

Whenever I give him honey, he gives me some pollen. He brings the pollen on his body. His body is very yellow with it. I want the pollen for my little clover seeds. It makes them grow.

One day I had a long talk with my little bee. This is what he told me.

"Every morning I fly from flower to flower looking for honey. First I go into one flower, and my body gets yellow with pollen. Then I fly to another flower, and when I go into it some of the pollen falls from my body. It falls on the pistil of the flower, and goes down to the seeds. The pollen makes the seeds grow. They cannot grow without pollen."

Then I said: "Little bee, I am very happy to know you. I am glad to know that you are doing good every day. It is so good of

you to make somebody happy. Come to see me whenever you want to. Keep on doing all the good you can."

way should

GOING TO SCHOOL.



The boys and girls are on their way to school. They go to a little red schoolhouse. It stands in the gap near the top of the hill. Three tall larch trees are growing near it.

The big boy with a red cap is Mack. He has to get up with the sun every morning. He has to help his father first. Then he and Madge go to school. It is a long way for them to go. Mack does not like to be late. He says that he has not been late this year.

The boy near Mack is Will. He has his books in a book-strap. He is swinging them by the strap. If he should let go they would fall into the ditch.

Frank Brown has his books and some pads in a school-bag. Madge has a roll in her hand. It is the map of the state where she lives. In which state do you live?

The girls stop on the way now and then to pick some flowers. They give them to their teacher. He tells them all about the flowers.

Bess White has her reading book in her hand. She is reading from it. She reads well. What do you think she is reading? I will tell you. It is "The Smack in School." She will read it for the boys to-day.

Where is little Dan Green? I do not see him with the rest of the boys. There he is. He is looking at a gang of men. The men are tapping maple trees for the sap. One big tree has a clamp around it.

Dan is not thinking of school. He is sitting on a haystack looking at the men.

When the school bell rang he said, "I shall be late." Then how he ran up the hill! But he was too late.

Dan was a sad boy. He did not want to face his teacher. Mr. Black, the teacher, did not whip or scold him. He said: "Dan, I want you to be a good boy. Only bad boys play on the way to school. Think of your dear mother. She wants you to be a man. She wants you to know how to read and write. Some day you can help her."

Then little Dan said to Mr. Black: "I will be on time every morning. I will not play on the way to school any more. I thank you for what you have said to me."

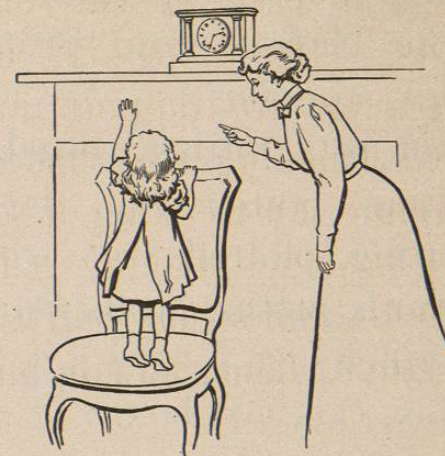
TWENTY-EIGHTH AND TWENTY-NINTH WEEKS' DRILL.

NEW VOWEL SOUND.

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ITS FAMILY.

og	ong	oth
ob	ond	otch
od	op	ox
ock	ot	oss



NEW BLEND WORDS.

log, logs, hog, hogs, bog, bogs, jog, jogs, frog, frogs.

sob, sobs, sobbing, job, jobs.

sod, sods, sodding, cod, God.

mock, mocks, mocking, rock, rocks, rocking, lock, locks, locking, dock, docks, docking, shock, shocks, shocking, block, blocks, blocking, flock, flocks, flocking, crock, crocks, sock, socks.

song, songs, long, gong, along, strong.