

fond, pond, ponds, bond, bonds.

hop, hops, hopping, shop, shops, shopping,
chop, chops, prop, props, propping, stop,
stops, stopping.

rot, rots, rotting, rotted, lot, lots, pot, pots,
potting, potted, hot, dot, dots, plot, plots,
plotting, plotted, trot, trots, trotting, trotted.

moth, moths, broth, broths, cloth, cloths.
crotch.

fox, Cox, ox, box.

boss, loss, Ross, cross.

A QUESTION LESSON.

What did the bee give Little Clover Top?

What good does snow do?

What did the cow say to Little Clover Top?

What made little Dan late at school?

What did Mr. Black say to Dan?

Who had a red badge on his coat?

What did Sam have for his fishing outfit?

What did Bess White read for the boys?

TWENTY-EIGHTH AND TWENTY-NINTH WEEKS'
READING.

brother sister large

A SHOPPING TRIP.

"Ross, ring the gong, and call the man. I want him to hitch the horse to the wagon. I want to go shopping."

"May I go along with you, mother?"

"Yes, you may, and you can hold the horse for me."

So Ross went along. On the way his mother said to him: "Do not drive so fast, Ross. Let the horse trot or jog."

"Ross, who is that lad sitting on the log? He has a fishing rod in his hand."

"It is Will Day, and he is sobbing. He is sobbing over the loss of his fish."

"Where do you want me to drive you first, mother?"



"You may drive me to the fish stand.

"Mr. Cox, have you any fish to-day?"

"Yes, Mrs. Green, I have some very nice trout. I have some fresh codfish, too."

"Which do you want, Ross?"

"I like the trout with the pretty dots. I am very fond of trout.

"How does Mr. Cox keep his fish fresh, mother?"

"When the hot days come, he keeps them in an ice box.

"We will now stop at Mr. White's shop."

"Where is his shop, mother?"

"It is over the way. Do you see the hogs hanging on a rack? Well, that is his meat shop. Ross, you may go in for me. Tell him to send me some chops. Let him send an ox-tail and some meat for broth. Let me think. Yes, I want two cans of potted ham, too.

"Now let us go to the shopping block. I want to buy a lock for the barn. We will go into that large shop."

The first thing that Ross saw was a mocking bird. "Dear mother, will you buy it for me? Then I can give it bird seed every morning."

Ross saw so many things. He wanted to buy everything he saw. There was a large rocking chair for grandfather. There was a crock for his mother to keep her butter in. There were some bibs for the baby. There was some cloth for a coat for brother Dan.

There was a box of socks for the man on the farm. There was a bedspread for little May's doll. There was a box of pretty moths for his teacher. There was a pretty fox skin for a mat in the hall.

On the way back, they went to the docks to see a man. He had a lot of sods on a flat boat. Mrs. Green wanted to buy some sods for her green grass plot.

The shopping trip made Ross very happy. He told his little brother all about it. He told his sister Bess, too.

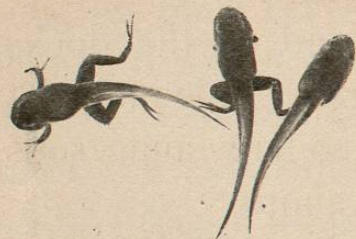
tadpole animal hind

THE FROG.

We are going to read about a little animal. It is a frog. You can see it down at the pond. It is there all summer. It comes with the warm days of spring. At one time, it was only a little egg.

You can find the eggs along the water's edge. Frogs' eggs are very small. They are about as large as the head of a pin.

It takes some days for the eggs to hatch. The little animal that comes out of the egg is a tadpole. So you see that the frog was at one time a tadpole.



A tadpole at first has no legs. Tadpoles live in the water. Do you know another animal that lives in the water?

A tadpole is somewhat like a fish. It has gills. In a little time the gills go away. Then the hind legs come out from the body.

The tadpole keeps on growing from day to day. By and by two more legs grow out from the body. It then has four legs and can hop like an old frog.

Can you tell what a frog eats? It eats snails and small animals that swim in the water. It is very fond of flies, too.

There are many frogs in the mill-pond. You can see them sitting on the logs and rocks at the water's edge.

When a frog wants to go from place to place it hops with its hind legs. When it is in the water it swims with them.



The hind legs of a frog are good to eat. The boys catch frogs in the bogs and grass. Then they sell them at the shops.

Frogs must be very happy animals. You can hear them singing all day long. I do not like the song they sing. It is more of a croak than a song.

die made

THANKSGIVING TIME.

Thanksgiving comes in the fall of the year. It will soon be here. Sometimes it brings with it the snow and ice.

It is the time of the year when the men shock the corn. The wheat is in the barn.

The ripe apples are hanging on the trees. Some trees have more apples on them than they can hold up. Then the men put a stick with a crotch on the end under each large branch of the tree. These props hold the parts of the tree in place.

When a strong wind blows, some of the apples fall to the ground. We have to pick these apples for the pigs. They will rot on the ground.

Cold winter will soon be here. Then the pretty song birds will go to the south. And the pretty flowers will hang their heads and die.

God gives us the fruit, the birds, and the

flowers. He made everything that you see. He makes everything grow that we like to eat. God is good to us.

On Thanksgiving Day we should thank him for all these things. We should thank him every day. Thus we call Thanksgiving Day — the “thank you day.”

PLANT SONG.

[To be read to the children.]

- “O where do you come from, berries red,
Nuts, apples, and plums that hang ripe overhead,
Sweet, juicy grapes, with your rich purple hue,
Saying, ‘Pick us, and eat us; we’re growing for you’?”
- “O where do you come from, bright flowers and fair,
That please with your colors and fragrance so rare,
Glowing in sunshine, or sparkling with dew?”
“We are blooming for dear little children like you;
- “Our roots are our mouths, taking food from the ground,
Our leaves are our lungs, breathing air all around,
Our sap, like your blood, our veins courses through,
Don’t you think, little children, we’re somewhat
like you?”

“Your hearts are the soil, your thoughts are the seeds;
Your lives may become useful plants or foul weeds;
If you think but good thoughts, your lives will be true,
For good women and men were once children like
you.”

—NELLIE M. BROWN.

THE FISHING SMACK.

The fishing smack is going out from the landing. The men are sailing away to the fishing banks.

Little Dan was standing on the gang plank. He was looking at the men. He wanted to go with them. Some men were packing the fishing traps in the hold of the boat. Others were stacking the nets on the deck. One man was filling the water tanks. Each man had something to do. They had a place for everything. Everything was put in its place. Have you a place for everything? Do you put everything in its place?

When the men go out to the banks they are away for many days. They take with them rice, meat, flour, eggs, and some fruit to eat.

Dan was thinking that one thing was still lacking. It was a good little boy to help them.

The boss of the smack said he could not take boys with him. They could not live on hard tack. They would get sick. What would he do with them, then?

Dan said that he was not thinking of that. The man said to him, “When you become a man I will take you.

The place for little boys like you is at school. What would your mother do without you? It would make her very sad if her boy should go away. Run to school, little boy.”

At this little Dan said, “Good-by.” All that day he was thinking of the men on the boat. He was thinking of the bluefish and the cod they would catch.



THIRTIETH AND THIRTY-FIRST WEEKS' DRILL.

NEW VOWEL SOUND.



ū

ITS FAMILY.

ub	ump	uff
um	unt	ush
ug	ut	un
uck	ud	ust
ung	uch	udge
unk	utch	unch

NEW BLEND WORDS.

tub, tubs, club, clubs, clubbing, scrub, scrubs, scrubbing.

drum, drums, drumming.

mug, mugs, rug, rugs, hug, hugs, hugging.

tuck, tucks, tucking, duck, ducks, ducking, duckling, stuck, truck, trucks, cluck, clucks, clucking, struck.

flung.

trunk, trunks.

jump, jumps, jumping, plump, stump, stumps, clump, clumps, lump, lumps.

hunt, hunts, hunting.

nut, nuts, nutting.

thud.

such, much.

crutch.

muff, muffs, cuff, cuffs.

mush, hush, hushing, brush, brushing, plush, rush.

fun, run, runs, running, bun, buns, gun, guns, gunning, shun, shuns, shunning.

must, rust, rusts, rusting, dust, dusts, dusting, just, crust, crusts.

judge, judging.

lunch, bunch.

TO BE MEMORIZED.

Which ever way the wind doth blow,

Some heart is glad to have it so.

Then blow it east or blow it west,

The wind that blows, that wind is best.

PLAYING HOUSEKEEPING.



Little Kate is playing housekeeping. She likes to think that she is a little mother. The dolls are in the play-house.

The little doll has on a white bib. Kate wants this doll to eat mush out of a brown mug. She has put a crust of bread in the big doll's hand.

The little play-mother says that if the dolls are good she will send for some buns. Then she tells them to keep still, as she has so much to do.

This is what she tells the dolls: "I must dust the plush chairs in your house. I must scrub the house, too.

"Where can my muff be? I must hunt for it and put it in the trunk. These cuffs must go into the tub.

"First, I will have to brush the dust from the trunk. Just look at the rust on the bands of the trunk. I will place the trunk on this rug.

"It is now time for me to dress my dolls. I will brush their hair. I will put this blue dress with tucks on Fannie. I think that Bess will look well in pink.

"It is now lunch time. Dolls, you will have to go to bed when lunch is over. I will give you a hug and a kiss. Come, now, let me tuck you in the bed.

"Hush, Dan! Stop that drumming. Do you not see that my little girls are in bed? You must not jump nor run so. You make too much of a din."

acorn wood fast

IN THE WOODS.

"It is such a fine clear day that I will take you to the woods," said Mr. Black.

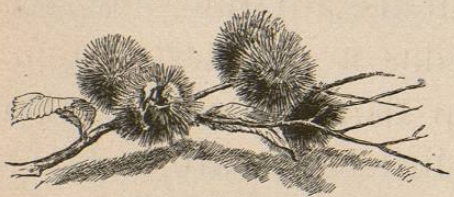
"That will be nice," said Will and Nat, "and we will have lots of fun."

"Will, you may take a pail for the nuts that we shall pick. Nat, you may take a large box of lunch."

Then away, with a hop and a jump, to the woods they ran. It did not take the boys long to reach the woods. Will ran to a large chestnut tree. And soon he was picking chestnuts from the ground.

Nat did not find many chestnuts under his tree. So he flung clubs up into the top of it. Then how the chestnuts did fall! One of the clubs stuck in the crotch of a large branch.

Soon the boys had as many chestnuts as



the pail would hold. Then Mr. Black said, "Boys, let us go to the clearing. That will be a good place for us to eat lunch. We will go to the log house. There we can sit on the flat stumps."

"Look, Mr. Black," said Nat, "there are two men near the log house. They have guns in their hands."

"Yes," said Mr. Black, "they have been gunning."

"Where can their dogs be, Mr. Black?"

"They are barking near that clump of trees and brush. They are after some animal. You can see them behind that low tree. Here they come with a rush."

"What is that tall tree, Mr. Black?"

"That tall tree, Nat, is an oak. It is a very old tree, and it has a very large stem. We call the stem of a tree its trunk. The strong winds cannot blow such a tree down. It has very large roots and they hold fast in the ground."



"Do the oaks bear any seeds?" said Nat.

"Yes, and we call them acorns," said Mr. Black. "Will, you may go and get me some acorns. You will find many of them on the ground. You will see that the acorns are in little cups."

"I think that the oak is the king of all trees," said Will.

"I think so, too," said Nat.

LITTLE NED.

Little Ned is lame. He has to go about with a crutch. One day he fell from the top of a tall tree. He wanted to see some little crows in a nest in the tree.

He struck the ground with a thud when he fell. Then there was a big lump on his back for many days. Now he cannot run or jump like other boys.

He is on his way to see a sick girl who lives with Judge Green. He has a bunch of wind flowers in his hand for her.

Judging by his face, Ned must be a happy

boy. He is a good boy, too. He shuns all bad boys. He does not want to have anything to do with them.

He likes to sit on his father's truck wagon, and ride with him to the city.

Little Ned is very good to all animals. He takes a small pail of bread and throws bits of crusts to the little birds. He gives the plump ducks lots of corn and grain to eat. That is what makes them so fat.

Ducks have flat bills. These are just fitted to pick up corn and grain from the ground.

Ned likes to hear the hens cluck and call their little chickens. His mother gave him ten old hens last year at Thanksgiving time. He will set them this spring so that they may have a lot of little chickens.

TO BE MEMORIZED.

Kind hearts are the gardens,
Kind thoughts are the roots,
Kind words are the blossoms,
Kind deeds are the fruits.