



FRONTISPIECE.

## SECOND READER.

LESSON 1.—PREPARATORY WORD STUDY. (See Note A.)

shāke ā	wón'dēr ó ě	pās'tūre á' ū
cröss ǒ	bā'kēr's ā ě	rā'çes ā' ě

DIME AND BETTY.

(Picture opposite.)

Bow wow! Do you see me? I am the little dog, Dime. Betty is the cow, and the man is John. John and I came after Betty.

I am not a cross dog. All my life I have been a pet. Shall I tell you what I can do?

I can sit up and beg. I can shake hands. I can run, O so fast; and I can jump over a stick.

Pomp and I run races. Pomp is the baker's big dog. I can run as fast as Pomp.

And I like to run races with Pomp. He never bites a little dog. We run after the birds, but we never catch any. When we get near them they fly. I wonder how they do it? I can't, and Pomp can't.



But I must tell you about Betty. She is a good cow. She gives nice, white milk. I don't care much for it, but Tab, the cat, laps it up very fast. I like a bone better.

I drive Betty to pasture in the morning, and go after her at night. I could go alone if it were not for the bars. John has to go with me to take down the bars and put them up again. I do not see why Betty cannot take the bars down. I could, if I were as tall as she, and had horns.

I take good care of Betty. If any one comes near, I call, "Bow wow," and they go away.

LESSON 2.—Find out the missing words.

I drive ..... to ..... morning.

The man in the ..... is .....

I ..... how the .... fly.

I like to run ..... with .....

LESSON 3.—SPELL.

shake	laps	near	call	care
bake	caps	hear	fall	dare
cake	taps	fear	tall	pare

SLATE WORK. (See Method in Learning to Write.)

*I am the little dog.*

LESSON 1.—PREPARATORY.

sēems ē	hûrts û	bē gĭns' ē ȳ'
wants a	first ĭ	mēan ē

BABY AND KITTY.

See me, little baby! See me! This is what kitty seems to say.

Baby is on the floor with his ball. Kitty is in the chair.



Baby wants kitty to come down to him. Kitty thinks she will stay in the chair.

Baby has soft, fat little hands, but they pull kitty's fur. He does not mean to hurt kitty. He loves her very much. He does not know that it hurts when he pulls her fur.

By and by baby begins to roll the ball.

Kitty sees it from her chair. She likes to play with the ball, too. She can roll it with her paw.

Kitty can play ball better than baby for kitty



can run very fast. Baby can sit on the floor, and he can creep; but he cannot run at all.

At last, kitty jumps down. She hits the ball with her paw. How fast it rolls!

Baby does not like that. He wants the ball himself, so he creeps after it as fast as he can.



And that is what kitty likes. She is full of fun to-day. See how she looks at baby!

Creep fast, baby! Creep fast! Run, kitty, run! Who will get the ball?

LESSON 2.—READ.

Baby can ..... He ..... run.

Kitty ..... she will .... in the .....

LESSON 3.—SPELL:

floor	pull	much	fast
door	full	such	last

SLATE WORK.

*Creep fast, baby! Run kitty!*

LESSON 1.—PREPARATORY.

a bout'	a	ou'	.cûr'lÿ	û'	ÿ	ěv'ěrÿ	ě'	ě	ÿ
dēar'lÿ	ē'	ÿ	màs'tēr	à'	ě	bē fōre'	ē	ō'	
af'tēr	à'	ě	a way'	a	ā'	a lōne'	a	ō'	

DIME AND BABY.

Bow-wow! here I am again! Shall I tell you about our baby?

She is a sweet little girl. Her eyes are blue and her mouth is like a rose-bud. She has light curly hair, just like mine. I love her dearly, and she loves me as much as I love her.



When she first came I did not like her. That was a long time ago. It made me feel cross to have every one so fond of her. I used to bark at her and show all my teeth.

After that they did not let me come near her. I did not care for that, but they did not seem so fond of me as they used. Even my master did not seem to like me. So I was not happy.

When he saw me, he said, "Go away, Dime! you are a bad dog! you are cross to the baby."



That made me feel more cross. "I'll bite that baby," said I to myself.

It was a long time before I got a chance. But one day I found her alone. She lay in her crib and I jumped in. But I did not bite her. Shall I tell you why?

She was too pretty to bite; so I gave her a kiss and lay down by her side. When my master came in, he said, "Good dog, Dime! Dime loves Baby! good Dime! Since then I have been a happy dog.

I love Baby better every day, and they all love me.



LESSON 1.—PREPARATORY.

first	dīrt	ī	spōt'tēd	ō' ě	nō'sēs	ō' ě
tūrn	wōrld	ū	ōth'ērs	ō' ě	a bout'	a ou'

NINE LITTLE PIGS.

Here are nine little pigs. See if you can find them all, and count them.

One is all white. One is light brown. The rest are spotted, brown and white.

These pigs live in a pen. It is in a yard, near the barn. The pigs run about in the yard all

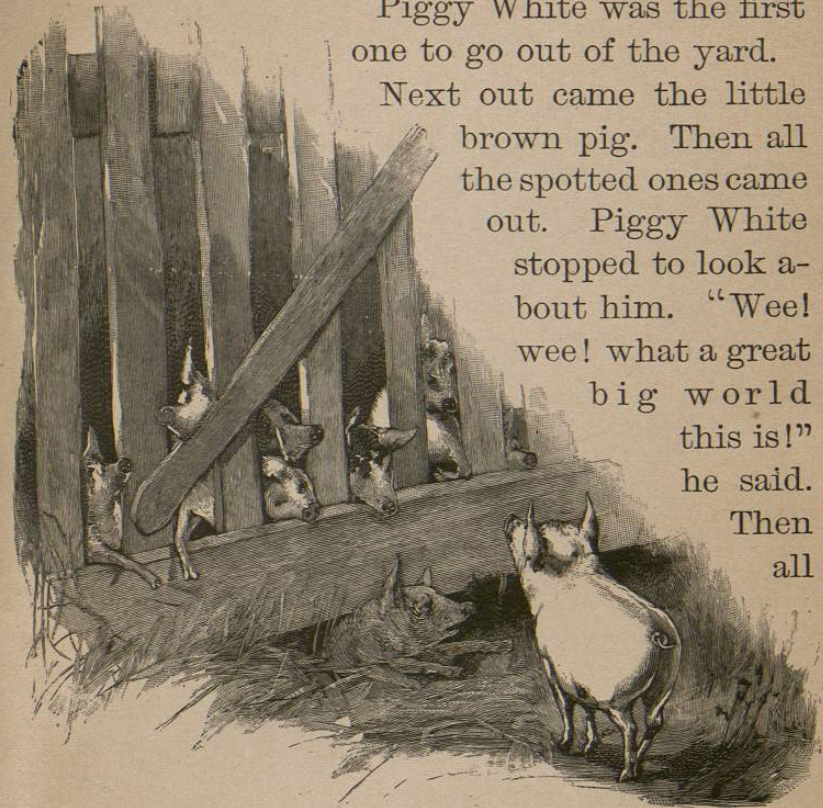
day long. They like to turn up the soft dirt. They do it with their noses.

One day they made a great hole under the fence.

Piggy White was the first one to go out of the yard.

Next out came the little brown pig. Then all the spotted ones came out. Piggy White stopped to look about him. "Wee! wee! what a great big world this is!" he said.

Then all



the other little pigs said, "Wee! wee! it is a big world," just as Piggy White did.

Piggy White was larger than any of the others, so, of course, he knew all about it.



"Where shall we go?" asked the little brown pig.

"Let us go up the hill," said a spotted one.

"Wee! wee!" said all the other pigs. This was the way they said yes.



So they started up the hill. It was a very small hill; but the little pigs said, "What a large hill this is!"

They were only baby pigs, you know. This was their first walk out of their yard.

By and by they came to the top of the hill. They saw a large house in a large yard.

"What a big pen," said all the little pigs.

"Do you think we shall find more pigs there?" asked the little brown pig.

"Wee! wee!" said the others. You see a pig thinks that all the world was made for pigs.

Some one had left the gate open. The nine pigs, one after another, went into the yard. No one was in sight, so on they went. They were still looking for pigs.

The door of the great house was open. Before they got to it, the cook came out. The pigs gave her one look. "That is no pig," said Piggy White. "What is it?"

Then they all ran back to their pen. But they knew more than when they left it. They had seen the world.

They had found that there are more things in it than pigs.

LESSON 2.

Think of words that sound like *cook*, *brown*, *turn*.

THE LONG AND SHORT VOWEL SCALES. (See Vocal Training.)

(1)	(2)	(3)	(4)	(5)	(6)	(7)	(8)
wee	gate	their	yard	turn	all	hole	do
pigs	left	back	asked	just	long	—	cook
ē ī	ā ě	â ă	ä å	ũ ü	ą ǒ	ō	o ǝ

LESSON 3. — SPELL:

yard	live	gate	pigs	more
hard	give	mate	figs	tore

SLATE WORK.

*Nine pigs. Count them.*



HOW VIO LEARNED TO WRITE.<sup>1</sup>

"I want to send a letter to Auntie Lu," said Vio. "Will you write it for me, mamma?"

"I think it would please Auntie Lu to have a letter that Vio wrote herself," said mamma.

"Could I write one? May I do it to-day?" asked Vio.

"You can begin to-day to learn. It will take more than a day to learn to write a letter."

Vio's mamma went on with her sewing.

"Here is the alphabet card," said Vio. "But I don't think I can learn so many letters; I'm too small. Don't you think so?"

"No. It is not very hard. You learn to make parts of letters first. There are only a few of those. Here is one: / you can learn to make that, can you not? See how I make it."

"Oh, yes. Let me see you make it again."

"Up, down, round, up," said mamma, as she made the marks very slowly.

Vio did the same. "Is that right?" she asked.

"It will do for a first one," said mamma; "and this is a part of ever so many letters."

<sup>1</sup>This Lesson is to be used in connection with the writing. The teacher reads it with the class. It is continued on several pages, which may be taken out of course as pupils are ready for them.

BUBBLES.

I.

bûrst

swîng

bûbbles

fîoat

floating

ănother

II.

sûnlight

côlors

ôrange

pûrple

fîght

răinbôws



I.

"Look at this one, mamma! Quick, or it will burst!

"There! it has gone. Did you see how large it was, and what pretty colors it had?"

"Yes, I saw it. It was the best one you have made to-day.

"See if you can swing the next one off from your pipe. I like to see the bubbles float in the air.



"That is right. Now make another quickly.

"We will put some gum into the water. That will make the bubbles strong. You can have three or four floating about at the same time."

II.

"Oh, mamma, see them float! How pretty they are!"

"Sit here in the sun, Harry. It is the sunlight that makes the colors. The bubbles are as bright as rainbows now.

"Do you see the rainbow colors,—red, blue, yellow, orange, green, and purple?"

"Oh, yes; and you and I are in the bubbles, too. How funny we look!

"This is the best time I ever had with my pipe."

"It is a pretty play. I like it as much as you do."

"Will you play with me, mamma?"

"Yes. I will get a pipe. Then I will see if

*Harry blowing bubbles.*

I can make my bubbles hit yours and make them burst."

"Do! do! mamma. It will be such fun. You and I will have a fight."

"I like better to call it a game."

"O, yes; and then one of us will beat, shall we not?"

"No. I do not think so. Both the bubbles will burst when they hit each other."

"Then I should not call it a game. I'd like to call it a fight, mamma, if you will let me. And we will play that both our bubbles got killed. I shall tell papa about it when he comes home."

So Harry and his mamma had a bubble fight. And when it was over, they held their pipes in the bowl and blew. That filled the bowl full of bright bubbles. It made a pretty dish.

LESSON 2.

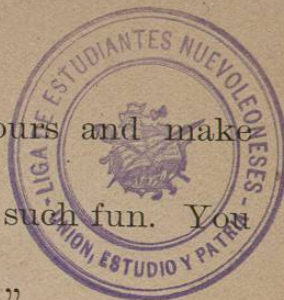
(1) Find the syllables in the words at the head of the lesson.

(2) Learn to name and match the six colors.

(3) Make some bubbles.

LESSON 3. — SPELL:

like	pipe	time	sit	will
strike	ripe	dime	hit	kill





LESSON 1. — WORD STUDY.

e nough' (e nuff)	hunt'ing rēa'son	roost beâr	work wēak	night light
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THE OWL.



Tell me why does the owl only fly in the night? I'd



like to know how he can work without light! Why



can't he to roost with the other birds go? The



day's long enough for all he has to do.

I can do my work best  
 In the night dark and wild;  
 For hunting I go,  
 With my wife and my child.  
 My eyes are so weak,  
 That I can't bear the light,  
 And that is the reason  
 I work in the night.

LESSON 1. — WORD STUDY.

peers ēe	safe ā	help ě	folds ō
wise ī	home ō	flock ǒ	wings ĭ

shouts round about again something great

THE OWL.

"Which? who?" That is what he says.

Then how the rats and mice run.

"Who? who?" shouts the owl again, as he  
 peers about with his great round eyes.

"It is not I," says the  
 brown bunny in her safe  
 home in the tree.

"It is not my little chick-  
 ens," says the wise mother  
 hen, as she folds her wings  
 over her flock.

Who will it be? Mr. Owl  
 must have something nice  
 for his late dinner.

O silly mouse, why did he  
 not stay in? He knew the old owl came out  
 at night.

Poor little mouse. No one can help him  
 now.





THE NEW VELOCIPED.



“Don’t you see yourself, Gracie, how much nicer it is than a pony?”

“It won’t kick or shy. It isn’t afraid of the cars. It goes just as you tell it with your two hands. And it can’t throw you off.”

“And besides, as papa says, it costs nothing to keep it, for it doesn’t need oats or hay.”

“It is worth the five dollars, and I’m glad I have it.”



Geörgie  
Grācie  
afraid  
besides  
papā  
dollars

“If it were not for your dress, Gracie, you could ride on it. Then you could have one of your own, and we would run races.”

“Don’t you think you could stand on the bar behind and ride with me? I saw Fred May take his sister so. She put her arms right round his neck.”

“I don’t think I should like to ride that way; but I could tuck my dress in and ride on the seat, I am sure.”

II.

“Look, now, and see how fast I can go down this hill. I shall take off my feet and only steer with my hands.”

LESSON 1. — WORD STUDY.	
stēer	many
quite	broth’er
afrāid’	lēarned

George went like the wind. Gracie had to run to keep him in sight.

Then what! Did it shy? Was it afraid of something?

Gracie was quite sure it did not go as it was told. We see in the picture what came to pass.

“O, Georgie, are you hurt?” cried Gracie.

“No, not a bit,” said George. “But it never did this way before. It must have hit a stone. — I’ll sell you and buy a horse if you play me such a trick again.”



But it never did. George learned to make it go just as he wished; and many a ride had he, and Gracie, too; for she learned to ride on the seat, and to stand behind, with her arms about her brother. As George said, it was well worth five dollars to them.



VIO'S LESSONS (continued from page 10).

When you can make u this well, I will give you a new lesson."

"Are these right?" asked Vio next day, as she showed her slate to her mamma.

"They stand straight, like printed letters," said mamma; "in writing, the letters slant. All the lines should lean to the right."

Vio tried again, and did much better.

"The lines that go up are right now; but the 'down lines' slant the *wrong way!* Try again."

"Well, mamma, look at these?" said Vio.

"The slant is right now; but you make too sharp a turn at the bottom. It is 'up, down, round,' is it not? Your turn is not round."

SLATE WORK.

*The new velocipede. V*

LESSON 1. — WORD STUDY.

stalk	cried	pūp'pies	hour
walk	tried	hāp'pen	jōke
talk	dried	ūg'ly	thōught
chālk	fried	whīne	lōve'ly

ZIP AND SNIP.

Zip was Uncle Will's pet crane. Snip was his little pug dog.

If you saw them you would say that Zip was very fond of Snip.

He would stand on one leg by the half hour and gaze at her.

But if she came near him, he would give her an ugly tap with his sharp

bill. Then Snip would whine, or run away and





hide. Zip would stalk about as if he thought it was a good joke. The very next day the same thing would happen over again.

By and by Snip had two lovely puppies in the stable. Wee bits of things they were, black and soft. The little mother was very fond of them.

bā'bies  
stā'ble  
pōrch  
cūrled  
growled  
ēat'en

One day, after her dinner, when she went to the stable, she could not find one of her puppies. The next day the other was gone.

Poor little Snip! She ran all around the place looking for her lost babies. She cried as if her heart would break.

The lost puppies could not be found. Uncle Will said the rats must have got them.

Snip thought it over, and made up her mind that Zip had eaten the puppies.

Every time he came near, she growled and showed her teeth. She was afraid to snap at him.

One day Snip lay on the porch curled up on a mat.

Zip stood on one leg, not far off, looking at her.

All at once she sprang up and rushed at him. She rolled over and over upon the ground.

Before Zip had time to think what she was trying to do, Snip rolled against his leg. Over he went upon his back. How he did scream!

Then Snip sprang at him. If Uncle Will had not gone out, she would have killed poor Zip.

And now that Snip had found that she could master him, Zip was no longer safe. So poor little Snip had to be sent away to live on a farm.

It was not long before Zip had to go away, too. But that is another story.



LESSON 1. — WORD STUDY.

quēēr	fēath'ers	a bout'	strētch	sēemed
scrēam	blū'ish	roos'ters	dē light'	cack'led

THE TAME CRANE.

Did you ever see any cranes?

They are queer looking birds. The most of them are wild. They fly from place to place.

This one was tame. He came from the South, and wore a coat of bluish-gray feathers.

Cranes are very tall birds, as you see, — taller than you are. Their legs look longer than yours.

Uncle Will's crane used to take walks in the garden with him.