

LESSON XVI.

Words to be spelled by sound and by letter.

ê

thêre

whêre

thêir

ē

wêre

hêr

lēarn

pêrch

ēarth

fêrn

vêrse

ēar'-ly

hêard

jêrk

sêarch

çêr'-tain

bêlt bênt whên
nêst wêpt spênd

ēar fêar clēan
tēa fiêld drēam

Copy these words, and mark the vowels and silent letters:

then

here

her

there

where

fern

sled

stream

LESSON XVII.

piēs
flēshgrāpes
bēastseōf'-fee
mūt'-tōnbêr'-ry
for-gêt'

FOOD.

We must never forget that we do not live to eat, but that we eat to live.

Our food is the flesh of beasts, birds, and fish, and the fruits of the earth.

Beef is the flesh of the ox, pork is the flesh of the pig, and mutton is the flesh of the sheep.

Apples grow on trees, and grapes grow on vines. Turnips and beets grow in the ground.

Bread and cake are made of flour. Tea is the leaf of a bush which grows in the far East. Coffee is the seed of a berry which grows on a tree.

Salt, which is put into most of our food, is got from mines, or from salt-water wells.

Write a sentence having in it the word apple.

Write a sentence having in it the word beef.

Write a sentence having in it the word ground.

LESSON XVIII.

O

eould	would	should
kēpt	frīght	*knew (nū)
mēal	gō'-ing	hōn'-est
stēal	sūf'-fer	hūn'-gry
thiēf	my-sēlf'	trōūb'-lē
erēpt	āp'-plēs	squēal'-ing

THE THIEF.

My little pig was a thief. If he had been a good, honest little pig, he would have kept out of trouble. But if any one will steal, he will be sure to suffer for it, and so this little pig found out.

His mother told him to stay in the lot and behave himself as a good pig should, and not run off; for if he did, she said, he would get into trouble.



But he thought he knew better than his mother; so, when she was not looking, he crept under the fence into the yard at the back of the house.



There he saw a great heap of apples. "Ah!" said he, "now I will help myself to a good meal of these nice apples. There are no other big, hungry pigs here to eat them. I shall have them all to myself. How I do like apples!"

But, just as he was going to take an apple, a great black dog ran at him and bit him on the ear, and drove him out of the yard.

What a fright the poor pig was in! He crept back under the fence as fast as he could, and went squealing to his mother.

Copy these sentences, and put words in place of the pictures and the dashes:

This little  was a thief.
He crept under the  into the yard.

Just as he was going to take an  a black  came and drove him away.

LESSON XIX.

à

fast	swift	bōt'-tom	lī'-ing
pāst	smārt	shout'-ed	rūn'-ner
ditch	strūck	stum'-bled	a-gainst' (-gēnst')



PLAYING BALL.

“Away it goes!” shouted Dick Chase, as he struck the ball with all his might. “Away it goes! Now, let us see who will catch it!”

The boys all ran as fast as they could. George Carr was a very swift runner, and soon ran ahead of the other two boys; but he stumbled, and fell on the rough ground. John and Willie ran against each other, and they, too, fell down.

What became of the ball? It came down, and rolled into the ditch. The ditch was wide and very deep, and it was half full of water.

While the boys were trying to reach the ball with long sticks, who should come past but Rover!

He was not afraid of getting wet; so down he jumped into the ditch, and brought the ball out in his mouth, and gave it to Dick.

“What a smart dog you are, Rover!” said Willie. “Come, now; the ball will soon be dry, and then you must play ball with us.”

Rover thought it was great fun to run and play ball with the boys. He soon learned to play very well. He would catch

the ball in his mouth, and run with it to the boys.

Write the name of the boy who struck the ball.

Write the name of the boy who was a very swift runner.

Write the names of the other boys.

Write the dog's name.

Write your teacher's name.

Write your own name.

LESSON XX.

û

fûr	blînd	lît'-tle	al'-môst
pûrr	shârp	mouth	quïck'-ly
teeth	elawz	in'-sîde	têach'-er

LUCY AND LITTLE TOM

"Come, Tom, let us play that you are a blind boy, and that I am your teacher."

"Well," said Tom, and then he sat down and shut his eyes.

"Now, little boy, what is this?" said Lucy, as she put something into his hand.

"This, ma'am, is a cat."

"Very good, little boy. Now, what can you tell me about the cat?"



"The cat's fur is soft; she has a long, round tail; she has four legs and four feet. The cat has a head and two ears; she has two eyes, and a nose, and a mouth."

"Very good, indeed! Now, can you tell something more about the cat, little blind boy?"

"The bottom of the cat's foot feels like

the inside of my hand, and she has sharp claws. And the cat can purr."

"What a bright little boy you are for a blind boy! But now, poor little boy, I will tell you something about the cat that you do not know, because you can not see.

"The cat's fur is black and white; her eyes are yellow, with black spots in them; her little nose is pink, and her teeth are white.

"Poor, dear little boy, I am sorry you can not see how pretty the cat is!"

Then Tom opened his eyes very quickly. Lucy spoke so sadly, he almost thought that he was blind.

Copy this story, and write words in place of the figures and the dashes:

MY CAT.

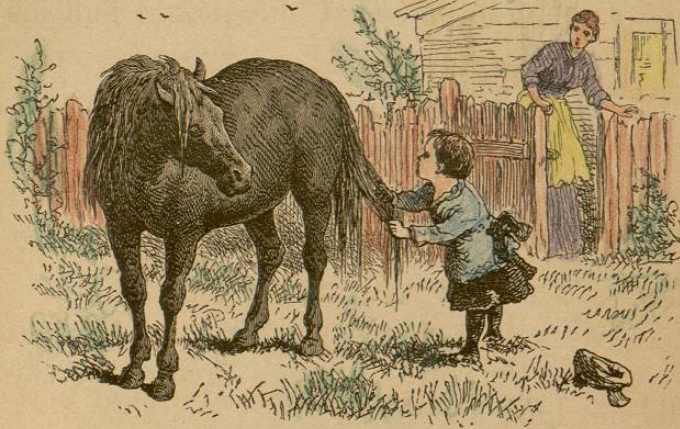
My cat has 4 feet and 2 ears.

She has yellow eyes and — fur.

Her claws are *sharp*, and she can scratch with —. Her name is —.

LESSON XXI.

		u	
put	<i>lorio</i> eried	brēast	<i>aprensar</i> prēssed
pull	would	<i>levanto</i> lift-ed	thōught
what	shōuld	gēn'tly	rūn'ning
		<i>dulcemente</i>	



JACK AND THE CHILD.

I will tell you a story about my friend Jack. Jack was a small black pony, very kind and gentle.

He was so tame that, when I went into the field and said, "Come up, Jack—come up!" he would come running to me from the other end of the field.

He liked to eat a bit of bread out of my hand, and would put back his ears and rub his nose on my arm.

One day a child went into the field to see Jack, and the child pulled Jack's tail. She did not think that this would hurt him; but Jack did not like that she should pull his tail.

Then he must have thought to himself, "How shall I make the child know that I do not like to have her pull my tail? If I kick hard, I shall kill her. I do not want to kill the child. What shall I do?"

And so Jack lifted up his foot, and pressed it against the child's breast so gently that he did not hurt her at all.

But the child cried out as if she were hurt, and ran off, and did not pull Jack's tail any more.

Write answers to these questions, and let each answer be a complete sentence:

How did Jack let the child know that she should not pull his tail?

What kind of pony was Jack?

LESSON XXII.

Words to be spelled by sound and by letter.

ă

ăsk	păss	dănce	ăft'er
flăsk	e-lăss	chănce	băs'-ket
grăss	glăss	brănch	măs'-ter

u

full	push	put	joy'-ful
pull	bush	puss	e-ăre'-ful

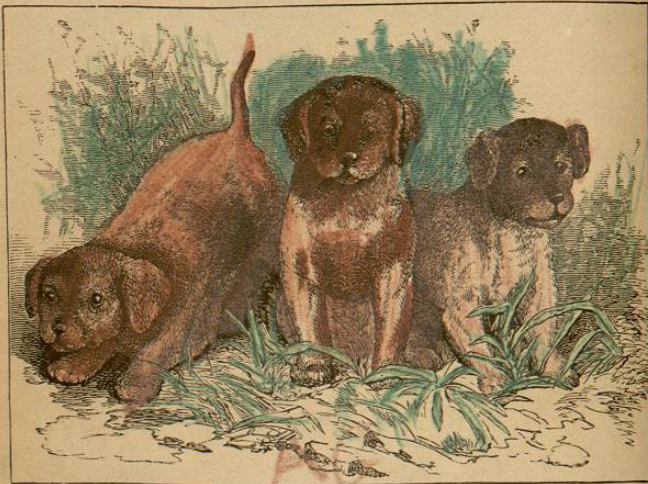
<i>fūr</i>	<i>ūr</i>	<i>tūr</i>
<i>eūr</i>	<i>būr</i>	<i>būr</i>
<i>būr</i>	<i>tūr</i>	<i>chūr</i>

Copy these words, and mark the vowels and silent letters:

past	fast-en	bush-es	hurt-ing
purse	purred	grass-es	push-ing

LESSON XXIII.

three	bläck	be-liëve'
white	thêse	whis'-tle
watch	queer	môth'er
seems	gräss	an-ôth'er



THE THREE DOGS.

Ho! ho! ho!
 Three dogs in a row;
 Two dogs are white,
 So is the other;
 All three dogs
 Watch for another.

Ha! ha! ha!
 Who ever did see
 Such dogs—queer dogs—
 As these dogs three?
 The dog out of sight,
 Which we call the other,
 It seems these little dogs
 Call their mother.

Ho! ho! ho!
 These dogs can go!
 There, in the grass.
 They look at you so!
 Two heads are black—
 Why, so are the three!
 I believe I'll whistle,
 And call them to me.

Copy these sentences, and put words in place of the dashes:

The little dog in the — is pouting.
 The little dog with his ears up — some-
 thing.
 The little dog with his nose down — some-
 body.

LESSON XXIV.

eörn

grist

wheel

whēat

düst'-y

pōured

eōf'-fee

be-tween'

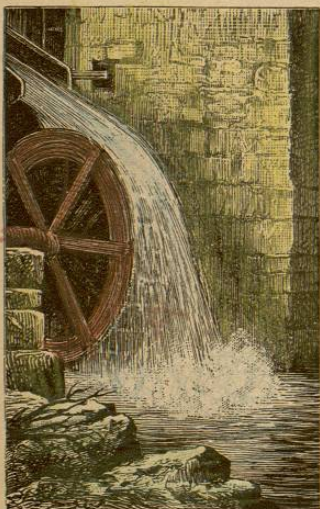
hēav'-y

shōwed

hōp'-per

dān'-ger

A MILL.



Guy and Freddy like to go down to the mill, which stands by the side of the brook.

There they watch the great wheel, as the water dashes upon it and turns it round and round, to make the mill go.

Once the miller let them go into the mill. He went with them, and took good care that they should not get into any danger.

What a great noise the mill made!—and

how hot and dusty it was in there! At the sides of the room were bags filled with wheat and corn. The miller told them that the wheat and corn which is brought to the mill is called "grist."

Then he showed them the hoppers into which the grist is poured. There was one hopper for the wheat, and one for the corn.

The miller poured corn into one hopper, and showed the boys how it ran down between two heavy stones, and was ground into corn-meal.

Into the other hopper he poured some wheat, which ran down between two other heavy stones, and was ground into flour.

Then the miller showed them how this flour is sifted until all the bran is taken out of it, and only the fine white flour is left.

Write answers to these questions, and let each answer be a complete sentence:

What do we call a man who takes care of a mill? From what is flour made?

What do we call corn after it is ground?

LESSON XXV.

lēave	voīce	elōs'-et	stōpped
shōok	stōod	fōnd'-ly	ō'-pened
list'-en	hēard	spōk'-en	wōn'-der



BE A GOOD GIRL!

“Be a good girl, Dolly! Don’t do anything naughty while I’m gone.” And Katy shook her finger at Dolly as she opened the door to leave the room.

And what do you think was in Katy’s mind when she said this? She had been playing alone with her Dolly for a good while, when all at once she thought of the basket of cake which she had seen in her mamma’s cupboard; and as soon as she thought of the cake she began to want a piece.

But mamma had told her never to go to this cupboard to help herself; so she tried not to think about the cake, but still the thought would come. At last she said to herself, “I’ll get only a tiny piece!”—as if it wasn’t as wrong to take a little piece as a big one.

Just as Katy opened the cupboard-door, she thought she heard her mother’s voice. She stopped to listen. “Be a good girl, Katy!” It seemed as if the words were spoken. “Don’t do anything naughty while I am gone.” Just what she had said to Dolly.

Katy stood wondering. Mamma was not at home; nobody was near; then who could it be? She said softly to herself, “I guess it’s one of the angels mamma tells me about. I was going to be naughty, but I won’t.”

And the little girl went back to her Dolly, and kissed it fondly, saying, as she danced about the room, “Dear Dolly was a good girl, and didn’t do anything naughty while her mamma was gone.”

Copy the title and the first paragraph.

LESSON XXVI.

i

gīrl	tīm'-id	wānt'-ed
fīrst	seemēd	pēr'-sonz
āunt	gāth'-er	kīnd'-ness
bīrdz	pöck'-et	mount'-ain (-in)

LONELY BESSIE.

Little Bessie lived alone with her aunt on a high mountain. Few persons ever came to see them, and Bessie was often very lonely.

Bessie helped her aunt in many ways, but after her little work was done she had no one to play with; so she would go out on the mountain and gather flowers and mosses and pretty stones, and watch the birds and butterflies.

There she often met a goat jumping about from rock to rock. He had two horns, a long beard, and a coat of black hair, that was long and glossy.

She wanted to make friends with him, but he was timid and shy, and would not let her come near to him.

One day she took with her, in her pocket, a piece of bread, and fed it to the goat. She had to throw it to him at first, as he would not come near enough to eat from her hand.



After a few days he became quite tame, and would eat from her hand, and let her stroke his glossy coat. At last he was won by her kindness, and met the loving look in her eyes with one which seemed to say,

"Little girl, we will always be friends."
And so they were. Love makes friends
everywhere.

Write one sentence about Bessie.
Write two sentences about the goat.

LESSON XXVII.

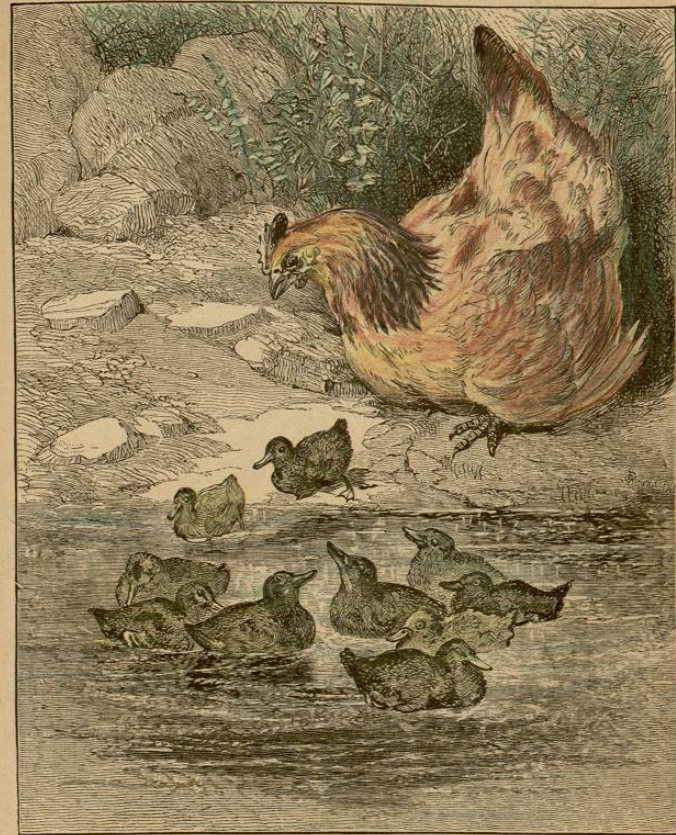
o

you	queer	sāy'-ing
whose	din'-ner	rēached
through	erī'-ing	naught'-y
dūck'-ing	lōok'-ing	bārn'-yārd

CHICKS THAT WERE NOT CHICKS.

Dick put ten eggs under his hen, and she sat on them until they were hatched. She wished very much to see ten pretty chicks come out of them, but she had bad luck.

The eggs were not her own eggs, but the eggs of a duck; and so it was ten little ducks that pecked their way through the shells, and not ten chicks. "Cluck! cluck!" said the hen. "Whose chick



these? What queer-looking chicks they are!" She led them into the barn-yard, and began to pick up food for them, saying, "Cluck! cluck! Pick it up! pick it up!"

The little ducks would have understood

“Quack! quack!” much better; but they understood “Cluck! cluck!” very well, and began to pick up their food as fast as they could.

The hen then took them away to the pond to drink some water after dinner. As soon as they saw the pond they cried, “Quack! quack! Oh, the pretty water! Come, come—let us swim!”

And they all ran into it as fast as they could, and swam away, ducking their little heads under the water. The poor hen could not swim at all, and she thought that her ten little ones would be drowned.

So she ran up and down, and stood on a big rock, crying, “Cluck! cluck! Come back quick, you naughty chicks! Come back! come back! You will be drowned!” But the ducks swam off into the pond, and did not mind what she said.

Copy these words, and divide them into their syllables:

away	better	dinner
water	began	saying
ducking	pretty	wanted

LESSON XXVIII.

<i>creato</i>	<i>fuero</i>	<i>u</i>	<i>arreo</i>	<i>snake</i>
true	be-gün'		göld'-en	kīnd'-ly
wāit	sīl'-ver		twīnk'-le	fāint'-ly
<i>esperan</i>	<i>plato</i>	<i>artelica</i>	<i>debelmen</i>	

THE STAR.

Little star, so high, so high,
Shining in the deep-blue sky—
Little star, so far, so far,
Who can tell me what you are?

When the golden day is done,
And the night is just begun,
Then I wait and watch for you,
As you twinkle through the blue.

When the night grows dark and chill,
Then you shine more bright and still;
And your kindly watch you keep
While the little children sleep.

Little star, so high, so high,
Shining in the far-off sky—
Silver star, I love you true,
And to-night I'll dream of you!

Commit this poem to memory.

LESSON XXIX.

Words to be spelled by sound and by letter.

		ī		
<i>nirō</i>	gīrl	stīr	first	thīrst
	bird	chīrp	thīrd	mīrth
<i>lyars</i>				
		o		
two	loſe	move	wound	
who	shoēs	prove	whoſe	
		u		
rule	fruit	trūe	eru'-el	
rude	bruiſe	prune	tru'-ly	

like *line* *drive*
kind *hide* *shine*
mine *fire* *blind*

Copy these words, and mark the vowels and silent letters:

while	shirt	kind-ly	mov-ing
brute	truth	thirst-y	chirp-ing

LESSON XXX.

<i>ciudad.</i>	<i>cerra</i>	<i>campo.</i>
cī't-y	a-round'	fiēld
tī-ny	stud'-led	grāin
dāmp	hūn'-dredſ	eōurse.
<i>hamedo</i>	<i>cerros</i>	<i>camino</i>

ANTS.

Men who have studied about ants tell us that there are ants which build little cities. Of course, it takes hundreds of ants working together to build even a very little city.

When the city is done, they clear a little field around it; that is, they take out of the field all the grass and weeds, and all the sticks and stones. Then they plant their grain.

Their grain is a kind of grass which bears a seed very much like tiny grains of rice. When this grain is ripe, they gather it, and take it into their houses.

If they find the seeds are too damp to keep, they carry them out again and lay them in the sunshine to dry. When the seeds are dry, they carry them back into their houses, and keep them for food.