

slave	cave	bound	holiday
beat	weak	roared	shouted
free	thorn	licked	brothers
tore	arena	prison	Rome
coat	master	chariot	Androclus

ANDROCLUS AND THE LION.

I.

1. Once there lived in the city of Rome a man whose name was Androclus. He was tall and fair and strong, but he was a slave. He had to work day and night for his master. He had nothing that he could call his own.



A Roman Slave grinding
Corn.

2. One day his master beat him. "Why should I live in this way?" said Androclus. "It would be better to die." That night he ran away. He hid himself in the woods, and lived on berries and roots for many days.

3. But at last he could not find anything to eat. He went into a little cave and lay down on the ground. He had not had food for three days. He thought he should die.

II.

4. As Androclus was lying in the cave, he heard a noise at the door. He looked up and saw a lion coming in. "The beast will kill me," he thought; and he lay very still.

5. But the lion was in trouble. It held up one of its paws and roared. Then it looked at Androclus as if to say, "I want help." Androclus got up. He was so weak that it was hard for him to walk. He went to the lion and looked at its paw. The big beast did not try to hurt him.

6. Androclus saw that there was a long, sharp thorn in its paw; it must have stepped on the thorn when coming through the woods. The lion seemed to know that it had found a friend. It held up its paw, and sat quite still while the man looked at it.

7. Then with great care Androclus pulled the thorn out. He washed the wounded paw in cold water, and bound it up with a piece of cloth which he tore from his coat.

8. The lion licked his hand, and seemed to be very glad. It ran about him like a

playful dog. Then it went out of the cave, and soon came back with part of a deer which it had killed.



The lion sat close by.

9. Androclus gathered some leaves and sticks, and built a fire. Soon he had a better dinner than he had eaten for many a day. While he was eating, the lion sat close by, and looked at him as if it was much pleased.

10. When night came, the lion lay down in a corner of the cave to sleep, and Androclus lay down by its side.

11. And so the two lived together in the cave in the woods for a long time. Every day the lion brought food to Androclus;

and every night they slept together, like two brothers, on a bed of leaves in the little cave.

III.

12. One day the lion did not come home from hunting, and that night Androclus slept alone in the cave. The next morning he went out to look for his friend.

13. He had not gone far when he heard a noise among the leaves behind him. He looked around and saw some soldiers close upon him. The soldiers knew him.

14. "Ah, Androclus!" they said. "We have been looking for you for a long time. Your master wants you, and you must go with us."

15. What could Androclus do? There were ten of the soldiers, and he had no one to help him. Where now was his good friend, the lion?

16. The soldiers made him go back to the city with them, and his master had him put in prison. "We shall see if you run away from us again," said his master. Androclus felt now that there was no more hope.

IV.

17. Some time after that, there was a great holiday in Rome. There were to be all kinds of games in the afternoon.



A Chariot.

There were to be foot races and chariot races; and, at the last, there was to be a fight between a man and a fierce and hungry lion.

18. But who was to fight the lion? Some man would be taken from prison and placed where the lion would come upon him. He might fight or not—the lion would be sure to eat him up.

19. The people of Rome liked to see all this. They liked to see the poor man's fright. They liked to see the fierce beast jump upon him. But there were many men in the prison. Which one of them should be given to the lion?

20. "There is my slave," said the master of Androclus. "He is of no use to me. He runs away, and will not work. Let him fight the lion. He is strong and brave, and

it will be good sport to see the beast eat him up."

21. "So it will," said the others. "He is the very man." And so Androclus was taken out of prison to be eaten by the lion.

V.

22. Androclus was led out and left alone in the open space called the arena. There was no way for him to get out. He had only his hands to fight with. There was no one to help him.

23. On high seats around the arena, were the fine people of Rome, who had come out to see the games of the day. At one side of the arena there were cages full of wild beasts.

24. And now the door of one of these cages was opened. A lion jumped out. It looked around. It saw Androclus and ran toward him. All the people thought that it would make quick work of the slave.

25. But when it came closer to him, it stopped. Then it ran to him as if it were

glad to see him. It lay down on the ground before him. It licked his hands and his face.

26. Androclus took the lion's paw in his hands; then he put his arms around its



Androclus told them all about it.

neck. He had found his old friend that had lived with him in the little cave.

27. The people who were looking on did not know what to think. They all stood up in wonder. They called out to Androclus and asked him why it was that he and the

lion were friends. Then Androclus told them all about it.

28. The people were very much pleased. "Let them both live!" they all cried. "Let them both go free!" And so, while everybody shouted and was glad, Androclus led the lion out of the arena. He had no master now. He was a free man.

29. For many years after that, he and his lion lived together in a house of his own in the city of Rome. And everybody said, "See, how like two brothers they are!"

BE TRUE!

Listen, my boy, I've a word for you;
And this is the word: Be true! be true!
At work or at play, in darkness or light,
Be true, be true, and stand for the right.

And you, little girl, I've a word for you;
'Tis the very same: Be true! be true!
For truth is the sun, and falsehood the night.
Be true, little maid, and stand for the right.

sorry	driven	middle	pony
briers	hooked	polite	bicycle
ditch	easily	unkind	surprised
steep	family	blackberries	politeness

NED AND THE FARMER'S BOY.

I.

1. Ned had always lived in the city. His father was a rich man, and so he had many beautiful and costly things.



Ned.

2. He had a pony and a bicycle; he had books and fine clothes, and everything that a boy could wish to make him happy.

3. When he saw that he had so many things which other boys could not have, he began to feel proud. He began to think more of being rich than of being good.

4. And so, before he was a very big boy, he learned to be rude and unkind to those who were not so well off as himself. He grew to be so cross and hard to please that no one could love him.

5. One summer, when Ned was about eight years old, his father bought a fine, large house in the country. Then the city house was given up, and the family went out to live in their new home.

6. Ned found it very pleasant to play in the fields and woods. But he was as proud as ever. He would not make friends with the farmers' boys who lived close by.

7. One day when he was swinging on the gate, he saw one of the boys coming up the road. His clothes were poor, his hat was torn, his feet were bare; but he had a pleasant face. In one hand he carried a basket half full of blackberries.

8. He nodded to Ned, and said, "Good morning!" But Ned cried out, "I don't know you! Go away. I don't want to have anything to do with poor boys like you."

9. "But won't you let me look over the fence at your pretty flowers?" said the boy. "I won't harm them by looking at them."

10. "No, I don't want you around here," said Ned. "Now, be off with you!"

11. The boy laughed and walked away, swinging his basket as he went.

12. "I think I will go out and find some blackberries, too," said Ned to himself. He took a little basket and went out through the lane to an old field where there were many bushes and briars.

II.

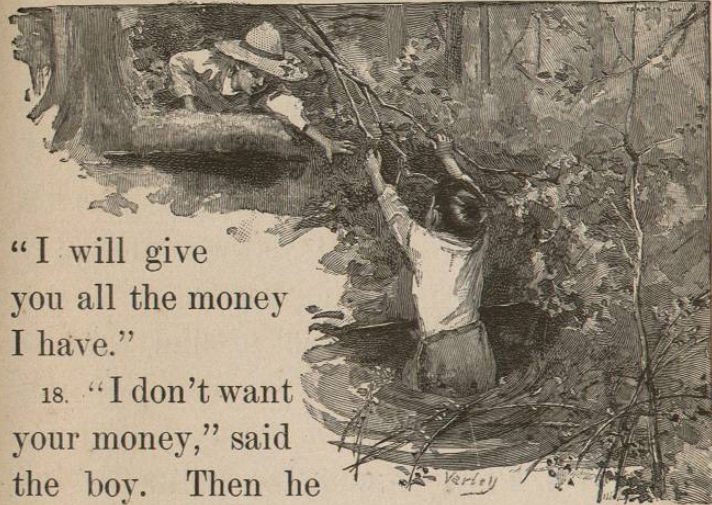
13. In a little while he found some fine, large berries. They were hanging upon some briars just on the other side of a deep ditch. He thought that he could jump over the ditch very easily. But it was wider than it seemed, and when he jumped he came down in the middle of it.

14. The mud in the ditch was soft and deep, and the banks were steep and high. Ned could not get out. The more he tried, the deeper he sank in the mud. He called for help; but he was so far from the house that no one could hear him.

15. He was very much frightened. He began to think that he would never get out. The minutes seemed to him like hours.

16. But after a while he heard some one coming through the bushes. He heard steps on the bank above him. He looked up. It was the boy that he had driven from the gate.

17. "Oh, please help me out!" said Ned.



"I will give you all the money I have."

18. "I don't want your money," said the boy. Then he lay down on the bank,

"Oh, please help me out!"

and reached over as far as he could. He took hold of Ned's hand and helped him climb out.

19. Ned was covered with mud, he had lost his hat, and his basket was still in the ditch. The boy spoke to him kindly. He found his hat; and then, with a long stick, he hooked the basket up out of the mud.

20. "Oh, I thank you for helping me," said Ned. "And I am very sorry that I was so rude to you this morning."

21. "Never mind," said the boy. "The next time I go to your gate perhaps you will not drive me away. I am not rich, but I am stronger than you."

"And you are more polite," said Ned.

22. The next day when Ned saw the boy going along the road, he called him into the yard. He showed him all his pets and play-things. Then he let the boy try his new bicycle, and was surprised to find that he could ride quite well.

23. "You are very kind to-day," said the boy. "You know how to be polite."

24. "I hope that I do," said Ned; "and I am going to try to be kind and polite to everybody."

25. "It is the best way," said the boy. "My mother says that

"Politeness is to do and say
The kindest things in the kindest way."

owner	sold	honest	marry
plow	son	belongs	merchant
paid	brave	because	daughter
price	iron	neither	everybody

TWO HONEST MEN.

1. In a far-away country there once lived a poor man who had long wanted to have a home that he could call his own. He worked very hard, and at last saved enough money to buy a little farm.

2. One day as he was plowing in one of his fields he turned up an iron pot that was full of gold.

"Ah, how rich I would be if this gold were only my own!" he said.



The Farmer.

3. Nobody saw him when he found the gold, and he might have kept it all for himself if he had wished. "But no," he said. "It is not mine. I may never be rich, but I can always be honest."

4. He had paid a good price for his farm, but he did not think that he had bought the gold that was in the ground.

5. He took up the gold, and carried it to the merchant who had sold him the land. He said to him, "Here is some gold that was left in the ground I bought of you. I turned it up with my plow this morning."

6. "Why do you bring it to me?" said the merchant. "Because it belongs to you," said the farmer.

7. "No, it does not. It belongs to you, for I sold you the field and all that was in it. The gold is not mine, and I shall not take any of it."

8. But the farmer said, "I paid for nothing but the land. The gold is not mine, but yours."

9. For a long time the two men talked, each trying to make the other take the gold. Both were alike honest, and neither would keep what he thought did not belong to him.

10. Their friends came around them and said, "Let the farmer keep half, and the merchant half." But they did not think it right to do even this.



The Merchant.

11. At last the farmer said, "Let us go and tell the king about it. He will know what is best." "Yes," said the merchant. "Let us go and tell him."



The king heard first the farmer.

12. The king heard first the farmer and then the merchant. "It is hard to tell which of you is the owner of the gold," he said. "But it is easy to see that you are both very honest men."

13. Then he asked if they had any children.

"I have a son," said the merchant. "And I have a daughter," said the farmer.

14. "Then," said the king, "I can tell you what to do with the gold. If the merchant's son will marry the farmer's daughter, it can be given to the young people, and they can buy themselves a home with it."

15. Now nothing could have pleased the merchant's son more than this; and the farmer's daughter was well pleased, too, for the young man was good-looking and brave. And so the trouble was soon ended, and everybody was made glad.

16. That year there was more corn in the farmer's fields than had ever grown there before; and the merchant sold so many goods that he had all the gold he could use.

Write the names of five things that the farmer raises.

Write the names of five things that the merchant sells.

Tell three things that the farmer does.

Tell two things that the merchant does.

Hassan	trust	pay	dipped
Persia	chose	paid	business
common	hired	empty	bucket
uncommon	ring	foolish	bucketful

FILLING A BASKET WITH WATER.

I.

1. There was once a king of Persia who took delight in doing common things in very uncommon ways.

2. At one time he was in need of a man that would always do just what he was told to do; and he took a very strange way to find him.

3. He sent out word that he wanted a man to work for him in his garden. More than a hundred came, and from among them he chose the two who seemed to be the brightest and quickest.

4. He showed them a large basket in the garden, and told them to fill it with water from a well.

5. After they had begun their work he left them, saying, "When the sun is down I will



He showed them a large basket in the garden.

come and see your work; and if I find that you have done it well, I will pay you."

6. For a little while the two men carried water and poured it into the basket, without thinking much about it.

7. But at last one of them said, "What's

the use of doing this foolish work? We can never fill the basket, for the water runs out of it as fast as we pour it in."

8. "That is none of our business," said the other man, whose name was Hassan. "The king has hired us to carry the water, and he must know why he wants it done. And then he has told us that if we do our work well, we shall be paid for it. What more could we want?"

9. "You may do as you please," said the first man. "But I am not going to work at anything so foolish, even for pay." And with that, he threw down his bucket and went away.

II.

10. Hassan said not a word, but kept on carrying water all day long. At sunset the well was almost empty.

11. As he poured the last bucketful into the basket, he saw something in it that was very bright. He stooped and picked it up. It was a beautiful gold ring that his bucket had dipped up at the bottom of the well.

12. "Now I see the use of all this work," he said. "If the king had told me to empty the well, I should have poured the water on the ground, and the ring would not have been found."

13. Just then the king came. As soon as he saw the ring, he knew that he had found the kind of man he wanted. He told Hassan to keep the ring for himself. "You have done so well in this one little thing," he said, "that now I know I can trust you with many things. You shall be the first of all my servants."

SINGING.

Of speckled eggs the birdie sings,
 And nests among the trees;
 The sailor sings of ropes and things,
 In ships upon the seas.

The children sing in far Japan,
 The children sing in Spain;
 The organ, with the organ-man,
 Is singing in the rain.

Fanny	lonely	darted	kitchen
brood	puppies	barnyard	cuddled
crept	comfort	chirping	unhappy
proud	cushion	distress	weather

FANNY AND THE CHICKENS.

I.

1. An old hen had made a nest among the straw in a barn. Six eggs were in the nest, and the hen sat upon them every day for three weeks.

2. At the end of that time, the eggs were hatched, and six little chickens came into the world. The mother hen was very proud of her children, and when they were one day old she led them out for a walk in the sunny barnyard.

3. The farmer's wife saw them and said, "It is as fine a brood of chickens as ever came from a nest." But the next morning there was trouble in the barnyard. The little chickens were running about and chirping in great distress; for their mother was gone, and could not be found.

