

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.



4. It may be that a sly fox had carried her off in the night. At any rate, she was never seen again.

5. As the morning was cold and wet, the farmer's wife put the little chickens in a basket and carried them to the house. She set the basket down in a warm corner of the kitchen, and then went about her work.

II.

6. Now, there was in the house a little dog whose name was Fanny. She was very lonely and sad that day, because her three puppies had been taken away from her, and she would never see them again.



Fanny.

7. When she saw the little chickens in the basket, and heard their chirping, she crept in among them, and tried to comfort them.

8. The chickens were glad because she was kind to them. They cuddled down close by the side of the dog, and were soon as happy as if they had found their own mother.

9. From that time, Fanny looked after the chickens with as much care as though they were her own little puppies. She was always very gentle with them; and they would follow her about the house, and run to her when they were frightened, or felt afraid.

10. She would lie down, and let them climb over her back or go to sleep between her paws. Sometimes she would jump up into the big chair that was by the kitchen fire, and try to get the chickens to follow her.

11. Then she would jump out and take them gently, one by one, in her mouth, and put them up on the soft cushion.

III.

12. Soon the chickens were too large to be kept in the house. One day, when Fanny was out with the farmer, they were carried to the barnyard, and left there with the other chickens.

13. The little dog was in great distress when she came back and found them gone. She went about the house, barking and cry-

ing, and looking into every corner. Then, as if she had just thought of something, she darted out, and ran toward the barn.

14. In a little while, she came proudly up



She came proudly up the walk.

the walk, with the six chickens following behind her. She led them into the kitchen, and the farmer's kind wife let them stay there as before.

15. After that, Fanny took them out every

morning, for a walk; and when the weather was fine, they staid out of doors most of the time. As they grew up, it was a funny sight to see the little dog going about with six fine, large hens around her.

16. At last the chickens gave the farmer's wife so much trouble that she could not have them about the house any longer. One day, while Fanny was away, they were caught, and sent to the market to be sold.

17. Fanny was very unhappy for a long time, and every morning she went to the barnyard to look for her lost children.

ONLY ONE MOTHER.

Hundreds of stars in the pretty sky;

Hundreds of shells on the shore together;

Hundreds of birds that go singing by;

Hundreds of bees in the sunny weather;

Hundreds of dewdrops to greet the dawn;

Hundreds of lambs in the purple clover;

Hundreds of butterflies on the lawn —

But only one mother the wide world over.

Hilda	bonnet	stroked	mischief
Juliet	screamed	answer	bouquet
lady	orchard	scratch	favorite
front	indeed	parasol	frightened

HILDA AND MISS JULIET.

I.

1. Hilda was a very little girl, and she had always lived in the country. Miss Juliet was a young lady from the city. She had come to Spring Farm to stay through the hot days of summer.



Hilda.

2. One morning Hilda was playing in the yard. The sun was shining, the birds were singing, the bees were humming. "How nice it would be to take a long walk this pleasant morning!" she said to herself.

3. She opened the gate and looked down the long, grassy road which led to the meadow. "Where are you going, Hilda?" she heard some one ask. She looked back and saw Miss Juliet standing in the door.

4. "I am only thinking how nice it would

be to take a walk," said Hilda. "But then there is no one to go with me." "I will go with you," said Miss Juliet.

5. "Will you, indeed, Miss Juliet?" said the child; "and shall I ask mother if I may go?" "Yes, indeed I will go," was the answer; "and while you are asking your mother, I will put on my hat."

II.

6. Very soon the little girl was at the door, with her sunbonnet on her head. But she had to wait some time before Miss Juliet came down with her hat and her parasol.

7. "Here I am!" said Hilda. "Mother says that I may go if you will take good care of me." "Oh yes, I will take good care of you," said Miss Juliet; "and now where shall we go?"



Miss Juliet.

8. "Oh, down to the meadow to gather flowers, and then over to the old orchard on the hill. There are ripe apples in the orchard," said Hilda.

9. And so, through the gate and down the

road they went. The little girl led the way, talking very fast about everything that she saw. But Miss Juliet did not say much. She was thinking of herself and her pretty dress, quite as much as of the birds and flowers.

III.

10. In a little while, they came to a place where there were bushes and briars on each side of the road. The wind was stirring the leaves, and there was a low humming sound among the branches. Miss Juliet wondered if there were wild animals under the bushes.

11. She said to Hilda, "Are you sure there is nothing here that will hurt us?" "Nothing



but the briars," said Hilda. "They'll scratch you if you get against them; and so you must be careful."

12. The humming sound in the trees grew louder. "What if one should meet us here?"

"I have heard of bears and other fierce animals in the country," said Miss Juliet. "What if one should meet us here?"

13. Hilda laughed. "There are no bears at Spring Farm," she said. "My papa says there are no fierce animals in this country — and he knows."

14. "But what is that noise I hear? Don't you think we had better turn back?" "Oh, that is nothing but the bees talking to the blossoms. They won't hurt anybody."

15. Miss Juliet said no more. But she was glad when they came to the gate that opened into the meadow. Some haymakers were at work close by; and so there could be no danger now.

IV.

16. "Oh dear!" said Miss Juliet. "The sun is so warm that I think I will sit under this tree and rest a little while." But Hilda did not want to rest. She ran here and there about the meadow, looking for flowers. Soon she came back with her hands full.

17. "What have you found, dear?" asked Miss Juliet. "Oh, every kind of flower! Red ones, white ones, blue ones! Did you ever see so many?" cried the little girl; and

then she danced around the tree and laid them in Miss Juliet's lap.

18. "How very pretty!" said the young lady. "But there is no yellow flower among them. I wonder if there are any buttercups in this meadow." "I think not, Miss Juliet. But I know where there is a very large one. Would you like to see it?"

19. "Certainly, my dear. Where is it?" "Over there in the orchard. If we walk to the top of the hill, I think we can see it."

20. "Let us go, then. We will put it with these blossoms, and make a pretty bouquet for your mother." Hilda said nothing; but there was a funny look in her face as she held Miss Juliet's hand and walked with her across the meadow.

V.

21. There was a low fence around the orchard, but it was not hard to climb. Soon the young lady and the little girl were walking between the rows of apple trees near the top of the hill.

22. "I know you will like to see my big

buttercup!" said Hilda. "It is my favorite flower," said Miss Juliet. Hilda laughed, and her eyes were dancing with mischief.

23. At the top of the hill they came to the



Miss Juliet hurried her along.

last of the apple trees. On the other side there was a grassy field with no fence between it and the orchard. "There she is!" cried Hilda; and then she began to call, "Buttercup! Buttercup!"

24. Just in front of them, Miss Juliet saw

a yellow cow! The cow's head was raised; she was coming toward them. The young lady was much frightened.

25. "Oh, Hilda! Hilda!" she cried; and then, holding fast to the child's hand, she turned and began to walk back very fast. Hilda did not want to go. She tried to speak, but Miss Juliet hurried her along.

26. They could hear the cow coming behind them. They could hear her quick steps in the grass. Miss Juliet caught the child up in her arms and ran. It was not far to the fence, and soon they were safe over it.

27. "Oh, Miss Juliet, what are you running from?" said Hilda, as the young lady put her down. But Miss Juliet only said, "I can not carry you farther, dear. Sit very still, behind these bushes, and I will run and bring help." Then she hurried away toward the place where the haymakers were at work.

28. "Help! help!" she cried. The haymakers left their work and ran toward her. Miss Juliet could only say, "Hilda! the animal! the animal!"

29. They looked toward the orchard. The cow was on one side of the fence, and Hilda on the other; the child was stroking the gentle creature's face with her hands.

30. The haymakers said, "There is no need of any help here." Then they laughed and went back to their work.



Buttercup.

31. "Oh, Miss Juliet," said Hilda, as the young lady came toward her; "don't you think she is a nice Buttercup? How would you like to have a pet cow that you could call your own?"

THE RAIN AND THE SUN.

Down falls the pleasant rain,
To water thirsty flowers;
Then shines the sun again,
To cheer this earth of ours.

If it should always rain,
The flowers would be drowned;
If the sun should always shine,
No flowers would be found.

flit signs dumb stormy blades
 chirp steer cattle drifted changing

THE SEASONS

1. What does it mean when the bluebird comes
 And builds its nest, singing sweet and clear?
 When violets peep through the blades of grass?—
 These are the signs that spring is here.
2. What does it mean when the berries are ripe?
 When butterflies flit and honeybees hum?
 When cattle stand under the shady trees?—
 These are the signs that summer has come.
3. What does it mean when the crickets chirp,
 And away to the south the robins steer?

When apples are falling and leaves grow brown?—

These are the signs that autumn is here.

4. What does it mean when the days are short?
 When leaves are gone and brooks are dumb?
 When fields are white with drifted snow?—
 These are the signs that winter has come.
5. The old stars set and the new ones rise,
 The skies that were stormy grow bright and clear;
 And so the beautiful, wonderful signs
 Go round and round through the changing year.

There are four seasons in the year.

I write the names of the seasons.

When comes, the apples

When comes, the brooks

When comes, the violets

When comes, the butterflies



fold	noisy	knees	sewing
flock	softly	neighed	bleating
flight	pillow	lowed	folded

GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD MORNING.

1. A fair little girl sat under a tree,
Sewing as long as her eyes could see.
2. Then she smoothed her work and folded
it right,
And said, "Dear work, good night, good
night!"
3. A flock of black crows flew over her head,
Crying, "Caw! caw!" on their way to bed.

4. She said, as she watched their noisy flight,
"Little black things, good night, good
night!"
5. The horses neighed, and the cattle lowed,
And the lambs were bleating far down the
road.
6. All seemed to say with quiet delight,
"Good little girl, good night, good night!"
7. She did not say to the sun, "Good night,"
Though she saw him there like a ball of
light;
8. For she knew he had God's time to keep
All over the world, and never could sleep.
9. That night little Lucy tied up her hair,
And said, on her knees, her evening
prayer;
10. And, while on her pillow she softly lay,
She heard nothing more till again it was
day.
11. Then all things said to the beautiful sun,
"Good morning, good morning! Our work
has begun!"

Washington	anchor	order	tears
England	sailor	midst	honors
English	tobacco	blessing	cheeks
Englishmen	raised	remember	ruled
Virginia	promised	plantation	fourteen

A STORY OF GEORGE WASHINGTON.

I.

1. When George Washington was a boy, all this country was ruled by the king of England.



George Washington.

Most of the people had come from England or were the children of Englishmen.

2. The king thought that it was a wise thing to make the people send to his own country for the most of their clothes and tools. He would not let them have great shops or mills in which to make things for themselves.

3. He thought that in this way he would bring much trade into England, and the English merchants would grow very rich.

4. There were but few towns in all the land. Most of these were near the seashore

and quite small. Nearly all the people lived on farms or on great plantations,—sometimes near the bank of a river, and sometimes in the midst of the thick woods.

5. It was on one of these plantations, in that part of our country called Virginia, that George Washington lived when he was a boy.

6. On one side of this plantation there was a river that was broad and deep. Every summer a ship came sailing up the stream, and anchored a little way from the shore.

II.

7. This ship had come from far-away England, and it brought many beautiful things.

8. It brought fine dresses and bonnets for George's mother and sisters; it brought hats and coats for himself; and sometimes it brought horses and wagons and plows to be used on the plantation.

9. When everything for the plantation had been brought to the shore, the ship would sail away. It would sail up the river, to stop at other places where goods had been ordered.