

o like u short.

Dove	glove	done	son	word*	worm
love	some	none	won	work	world

I hope you have done your work well.

I love to read the Bi-ble ; it is the word of God.

The dove has a green leaf in its mouth.

Some of the boys read as well as Bil-ly ; but none of them reads bet-ter

The black horse has won the race.

See, the ants drag a lit-tle worm to their nest ; well done, little ants !

This is my first pair of gloves.

Our mas-ter's son is soon to go out in-to the world ; I wish the son well, for the sake of the fa-ther.

I want to ride on the horse.

Sad-dle the horse for the little boy.

The horse rears, he toss-es his mane, he pricks up his ears, he starts.

Sit fast ; take heed that you do not fall ; he am-bles, he trots, he gal-lops.

The horse stum-bles.

Down falls poor Charles in the dirt.

Silk-worms spin silk, do they not ? May I keep some to see if it be so ? You may, my dear, and we will wind the silk on a reel.

* The vowel is lengthened a little by the r in the last four words.