

Spelling

A MODERN PHONIC PRIMER, PAGES 47-53.

one edge those dear there were
 tumbling hard ceiling mossy banks
 waters softness pretty flowers
 covered silken carpet brook rippled
 little mother started murmured
 resting to walk stones and
 little while nimbly pebbles
 thinking out window-pane merry fellow
 some plan got tangled cheerful
 flew again fine threads sunshine
 to the sides spider's web felt so free
 tugged and no opening glad-hearted
 pulled could find went about
 returning could not get singing
 whistling hovered tangles
 our bright day two moments buzzed
 front of nest tugging pretty woods
 darted through threads enjoying
 falling torrent struggling fly stopped sing-
 lodged pair of sharp ing
 dry and snug things drink at brook
 shelter hooked giant seized
 spider spun carried it off him
 corner your tiny hundred times
 one part fingers Dick's whole
 waiting-room slender line body
 parlor straight leather bag
 smooth ceiling across entered
 spider until done getting a prison
 edge of wood Dick's home grasped
 loved to roam wooden walls almost threw
 opened

PUBLIC SCHOOL PHONIC PRIMER, PAGES 43-40.

some herring let's give Ralph and
 to hinder hurrah Philip
 heedless what does their cousin
 jumped in Canada Joseph
 too deep honor orphan.
 struggled your country great pains
 terrible your fore- sights of city
 Victor fathers their uncle
 ashore bravely Stephen
 to the hospital fought telephoned
 comfortable General Wolfe nephews
 possible command afternoon
 glad to know followed greatly pleased
 life was spared prompt action pleasure.
 only an hour French de- just now
 became feated elephant
 agreeable Union Jack brought his
 chance Let's conquer camera
 Queen Fairy proudly erect photograph
 Vowel enemy telegraph.
 Mother Vowel about a child's wish
 either launch laid around
 related canoe Saviour
 castle Detroit River sincerely
 sardine repeated see and hear
 salve Indian chief gone to pre-
 pasture Tecumseh pare
 advance were roused forgiven.
 rafter such action gathered there
 There's a flag driven back Heaven
 dear children treat as aght

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

DR. DYER.

1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cing gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
 2. I was not av - er thus, nor pray'd that Thou Should'st lead me on; I lov'd to
 3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on; O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I lov'd the light, but
 fen, o'er crag and - tor - rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn' those

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step a - hough for me.
 day; and, spite of fears, Pride rul'd my will; re - mem - ber not past years.
 an - gel fac - es smile, Which I have lov'd: - long stuck, and lost a - while.