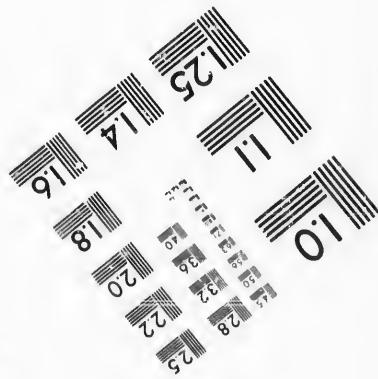
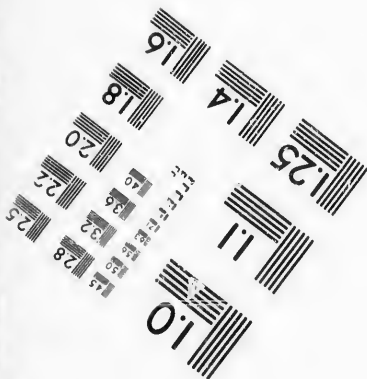
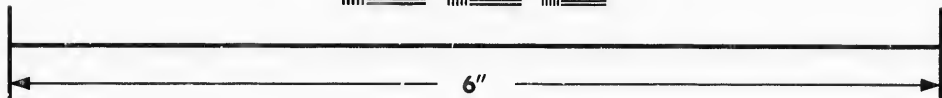
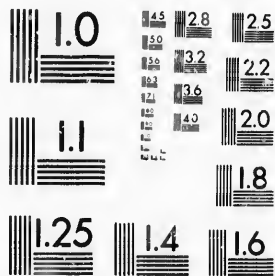


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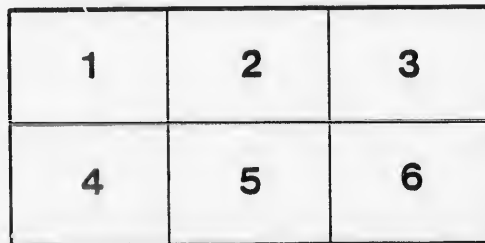
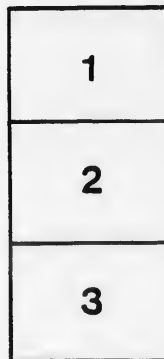
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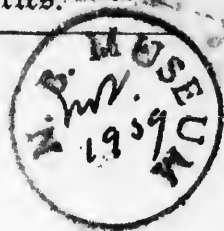
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EDUCATION OFFICE,  
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FREDERICTON, *April 25, 1872.*

The Board of Education, under the authority of THE COMMON SCHOOLS ACT 1871, has prescribed this edition of *No. I. of the Royal Readers*, as a Text-book for use in the Schools of this Province.

THEODORE H. RAND,  
*Chief Superintendent of Education.*

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## P R E F A C E.

---

THIS Reading-Book is intended to follow immediately after "*The Royal Primer.*" It begins with lessons as easy as those in the later part of that book.

The Prose lessons in Part I. are wholly in words of one syllable. Though the *spelling* of some of these words is more difficult than that even of polysyllables, yet for *reading* purposes monosyllables have the great advantage of presenting to the child only single sounds.

In Part II. words of two syllables are first gradually and afterwards freely introduced. The principle of arrangement has been to place latest those lessons which are most difficult in subject-matter as well as in style.

The whole book, like the other books in the Series, has been constructed with a view to induce children to take a real interest in what they read, and to make them delight to exercise their power of reading.

Great use has therefore been made of the objects of Natural History, and of the incidents and common things of daily life, by which children are most likely to be attracted.

The Illustrations in which the book abounds will be an important aid to the teacher, in quickening the interest of the children in their work. To bring out their full educational value, however, these pictures should be made the subject of special questioning after the lesson has been read. For example, the first picture in the book (p. 8) suggests such questions as the following:—What animal is this? *A cat.* Where is it? *On the branch of a tree.* Is it going up, or coming down? *Coming down.* What has it in its paw? *A bird.* Is the bird alive? *No, it is dead.* &c.

As a special lesson in Pronunciation, the more difficult words are divided into syllables, and accentuated. Teachers will find that, when their pupils have learned to pronounce words correctly in syllables, the difficulty of spelling them has been greatly reduced.

The Spelling lessons consist of two parts,—words in columns for oral spelling, followed by a line of words for dictation. The latter are printed in a very simple and bold character, giving merely the essential body of each letter without any attempt at ornament. The use of this character is strongly recommended, both for spelling practice on the slate, and as a first step towards ordinary writing. The Script Alphabets, in the usual form, are given at the end of the book. It is left to the discretion of the teacher when to begin the use of this character.

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# FIRST READING-BOOK.

---

## PART I.

---

### THE SEE-SAW.

Look at me! I am up in the air. See, I let go both hands, and yet I do not fall.

Now, John, do you try. You go up, and I go down.

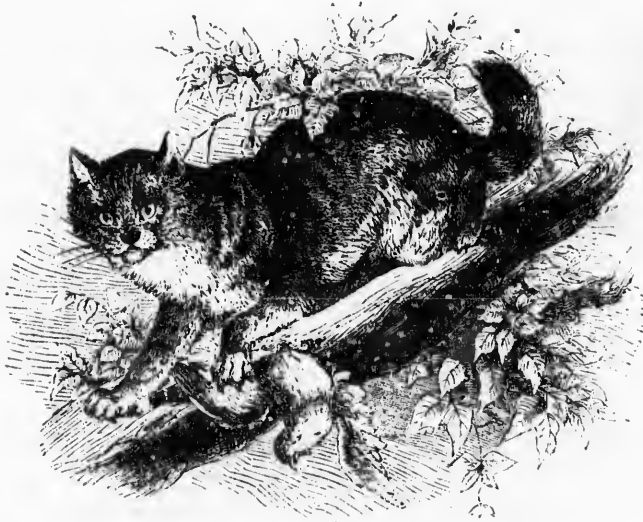
Take care, and hold fast while you are up in the air.

See-saw! Up and down. It is great fun to ride on the see-saw.

are		fun		let		try
fall		hold		now		yet
fast		John		see		you

*Hold fast. See-saw.*

It is not advisable at this stage to include in the spelling-lesson the most difficult words of the reading-lesson. Reading is easier to the child than spelling. The spelling of difficult words is introduced step by step in the subsequent lessons.



### THE CAT ON THE TREE.

Look at that cat high up on the tree.

Good cats stay in the house. They catch mice and rats.

But this cat climbs trees, to catch birds. It kills and eats them.

There are wild cats, which live in the woods. They spend most of their time on trees, where they catch birds and rob their nests. This cat is like one of them.

cats		mice		one		tree
good		most		rats		wild
look		nests		they		woods

*Wild cat. Tree. Birds.*

## THE BIRD'S SONG.

Look at that bird. It sits on the branch of a tree near its nest. Hark! do you hear its song? How sweet it is!



The branch swings to and fro in the air, but still the bird sings on.

It does not fear that it will fall, for it knows it has wings.

Sing, bird, sing a song to me;  
 One there is who cares for thee.  
 Day by day His strong right arm  
 Keeps both thee and me from harm.

arm		cares		near		song
bird		day		one		there
both		look		sits		wings

*Song. Nest. Day.*

## THE OLD MAN AND THE DOG.

Look at that poor old man. He sits at the tree by the side of the road.

He has come a long way, and now he wants rest and food.

His dog sits by his side, and waits for a share of the poor man's food.

Come, old man, take some bread and meat out of your bag, and eat. Then give a bit of meat to your poor dog.

The old man once had a son, and this dog was his. But the son is dead, and now the dog lives with the old man.

The old man is kind to the dog, and says that as long as he has bread and meat the dog shall get its share.

Let us go and ask the old man to come in. Jane will bring him some warm food.

Come in, old man, and sit by the fire and rest.

bread		once		says		waits
lives		poor		share		way
meat		road		side		your

*Old man. Dog. Son.*





## MORNING AND NIGHT.

SEE how bright it is! The sun is up. The birds are up. Hark! do you hear them sing?

The bees are at work. They have been up a long time.

Make haste, that we may go and watch them near the hive.

It is good for you and for me to rise with the sun, and the birds, and the bees.

Now, kneel down, and thank God that He has kept you all through the night.

Ask Him to bless you, and keep you safe all day long.

See, now, the sun is down. Look how red the sky is in the west. It will soon be dark.



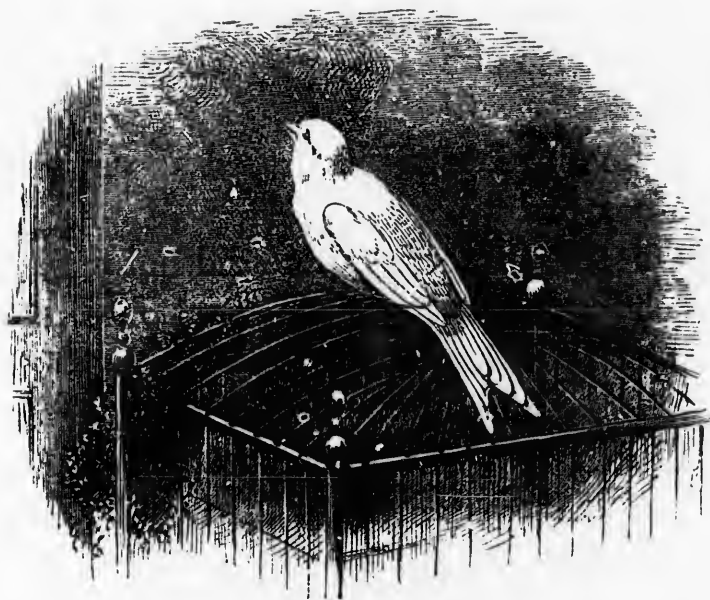
The birds are at rest in the trees. See how each one hides its head in its wing. It is time, too, for you to say "Good night," and to go to bed. But do not go to rest till you have knelt down to pray to God, and to thank Him for all His love and care.

Ask Him to watch you in the night. He sees you, and will keep you safe from harm.

"I will not fear, for God is near,  
Through the dark night, as in the light;  
And while I sleep, safe watch will keep.  
Why should I fear, when God is near?"

bright		haste		light		thank
down		hear		make		watch
fear		hive		night		while

*"Good night."*

**THE PET BIRD.**

JANE had a bird that she kept in a cage.

It was so tame that it would come to be fed from her hand.

Now and then she would let it out; and it would sit on the top of the cage or fly round the room.

As she liked best to feed it, no one else fed the bird but her.

One day her aunt sent her a box of new toys. She was so pleased with them, that she played all day with them. That day Jane did not feed her bird.

Next day a friend came to see Jane, and once more the poor bird got no food.

Jane and her friend played all day with the box of toys.

On the third day Jane did not care so much for the toys, and she went once more to play with her bird.

She went up to the cage with some nice seed to give to it.

But the poor bird lay dead in the cage. It had died for want of food.

Oh, what pain it must have felt!

Boys and girls, keep this sad tale in your minds, and be kind to your pets.

aunt		dead		give		pain
bird		died		new		tame
cage		feed		once		toys

### *The pet bird.*

---

#### THE BIRD IN THE WOODS.

I WOULD not in a cage be shut,  
 Though it of gold should be;  
 I love best in the woods to sing,  
 And fly from tree to tree.

**LITTLE PUSSY.**

I LOVE little pussy, her coat is so warm ;  
 And if I don't hurt her, she'll do me no harm.  
 So I'll not pull her tail, nor drive her away,  
 But pussy and I very gently will play.  
 She'll sit by my side, and I'll give her some food ;  
 And pussy will love me, because I am good.

**MY PUSSY.**

OH! here is Miss Pussy ; she's drinking her milk ;  
 Her coat is as soft and as glossy as silk.  
 She sips the milk up with her little lap-lap ;  
 Then, wiping her whiskers, lies down for a nap.  
 My kitty is gentle, she loves me right well ;  
 How funny her play is I'm sure I can't tell.  
 Now under the sofa, now under the table,  
 She runs and plays bo-peep as well as she's able.  
 Oh, dearly I love her! You never did see  
 Two happier play-mates than kitty and me.

**A WEEK AT THE FARM.**

JANE has been for a week at the farm where her aunt lives. Now she has come back ; and she has much to tell of what she saw.

Each day she went to see the maid milk the cows ; and the maid gave her a drink of the nice warm milk.



She saw the ducks swim in the pond ; and she used to throw in bits of bread to them.

It was a fine sight for Jane, to see how fast they would swim to get the bread.

Each day, too, Jane went with her aunt, and helped her to feed the hens.

The hens had no fear. They came close up to her, and picked up the crumbs as fast as she let them fall on the ground.

She went to the grass park, too, and there she saw the sheep and the snow-white lambs as they played on the soft, green grass.

It was the first time Jane had been at the farm. Next time she goes, Tom and Fred are to go with her.

aunt	ducks	maid	saw
bread	farm	milk	sight
crumbs	grass	next	week

*At the farm.*

**THE OWL.**

THE owl is called the "bird of night."

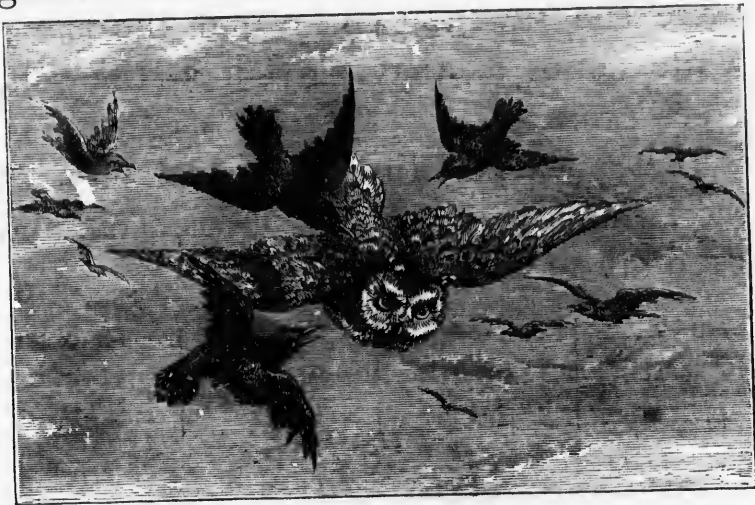
The light of day is too strong and too bright for his eyes.

So he sits all day long hid in a tree, or in a hole of a wall, out of sight.

As soon as it is night he comes out, and flies round and round, in search of mice, or small birds.

When he flies, his wings do not make a noise. So the mice and birds do not hear him till he is quite near.

The birds know him well, and are in great fear of him.



When they find him out by day, they come and peck at him with all their might.

He is then half blind, and he does not see how to fight with them. Look how they peck at him!

Poor owl! fly back to your hole as fast as you can.

bright		light		night		owl
fight		might		noise		sight

*Owl. Night. Mice.*



## THE PET GOAT.

ANN had a pet goat. It had a long beard, and long horns. Ann liked to feed the goat.

Nan, Nan, she would call; and at once the goat would come to her.

It would look up in her face, as if to thank her for the good food she had brought to it.



When Ann had no work to do in the house, she would go out and play with the goat.

The goat liked to play with Ann. It

would go to her when it would go to no one else.

The goat knew who was kind to it.

Keep this in mind, boys and girls. Be kind to your pets, and you will find that they will soon learn to love you. Love wins love.

boys		food		house		love
face		girls		kind		pets
feed		goat		learn		thank

*Goat. Beard. Horns.*

### THE STORM.

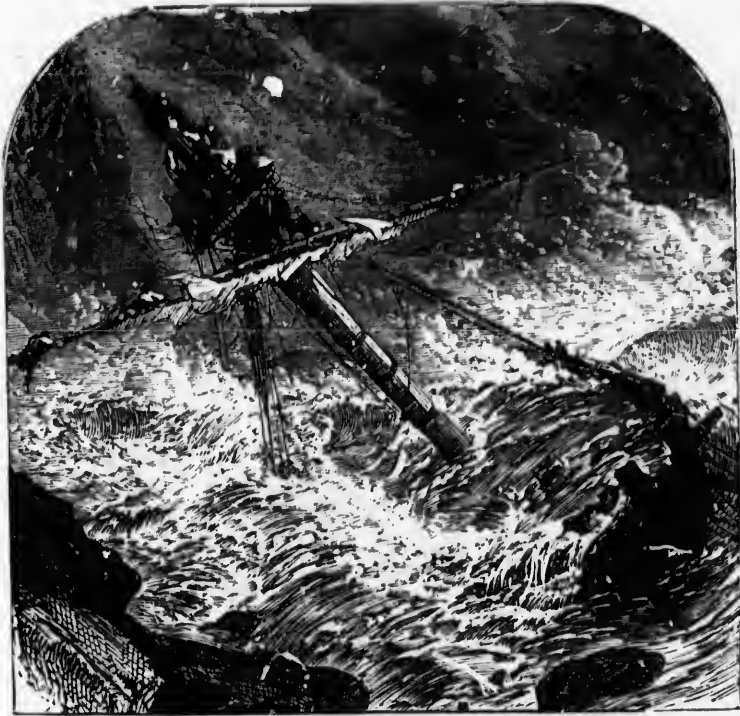
THERE has been a wild storm, and the good ship is a wreck.

Do you see how the men cling to the mast of the ship?

The life-boat has been sent out to save them ; and some of them are in it. They try to reach the shore. Row, men ; row for your lives !

See, the boat seems to sink in the waves ! Down, down it goes. Oh, the poor men !

But see, there it is once more ! It is on the top of a wave. Now it comes near the shore. Pull, men, pull !



THE WRECK.

Here it comes! The boat is on the shore, and the men are safe!

The boat goes out once more to the wreck. And at last all the poor men are saved.

Kneel down, men, and thank God, who has saved you in the storm.

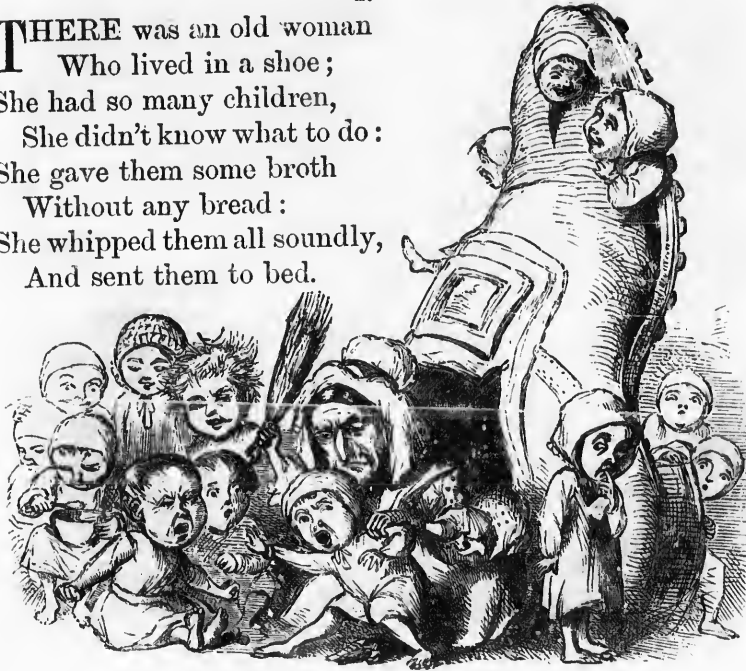
boat		reach		ship		storm
mast		row		shore		waves
pull		safe		sink		wreck

*Ship. Boat. Storm.*

## NURSERY RHYMES.

## I.

**T**HERE was an old woman  
 Who lived in a shoe ;  
 She had so many children,  
 She didn't know what to do :  
 She gave them some broth  
 Without any bread :  
 She whipped them all soundly,  
 And sent them to bed.



## II.

**O**NCE I saw a little bird come hop, hop, hop ;  
 So I cried, " Little bird, will you stop, stop, stop ?"  
 And was going to the window to say, " How do you do ?"  
 But he shook his little tail, and away he flew !

## III.

**D**ANCE, little baby, dance up high ;  
 Never mind, baby, mother is nigh ;  
 Crow and caper, caper and crow—  
 There, little baby, there you go !  
 Up to the ceiling, down to the ground,  
 Backwards and forwards, round and round !  
 Dance, little baby, and mother will sing  
 Merrily, merrily, ding, dong, ding !

## THE GREAT JUMP.

BEN and May were twins; that means that they were of the same age. May was not so tall as Ben was, and she was not so strong; but May thought more, learned more, and did more than Ben.

Ben could jump down one step of the stair at a time. When he held by the top of the rail, he could jump two steps at a time. Ben was proud that he could jump more than May could.

When Ben and May were just four years old, Ben thought that he would soon be a big boy, fit for school. He loved to talk, and he loved to boast, and so Ben said things which no wise boy would have said.

“I can jump—I can jump a great way!” cried Ben. “Now that I am four years old I can jump down four steps at a time, and not hold at all by the top of the rail!”

“Oh no, dear Ben,” said May; “we must not try such a great jump as that.



stop?”  
you do?”

!

We must wait till we are tall and strong.”  
For May was too wise to boast.

“I can jump four steps at a time—I am sure that I can!” cried proud Ben. “I can do much more than you can; for you are but a girl, and I am a boy—a big, strong boy. Just look now how I can jump!”

boast	means	school	twins
could	proud	stair	wait
learned	rail	thought	years

*Twins. Age. Jump. Four.*

---

Ben ran up the four steps, and looked down from the high place on May with a smile. “Just look how I jump!” he cried once more.

Ben jumped down the four steps, but, as you may think, he came down on his nose, and not on his feet! Oh, how his nose was hurt! how fast it bled!

Poor Ben roared with the pain. He roared loud; he roared like a bull. May ran to help him up; and so did Aunt Jane,

who had heard his loud roar, though she was in her own room, with her door shut. She could have heard him through two or three doors.

Aunt Jane washed Ben's poor nose, and bound up his face, when she had put some oil on it to make it well. But it did not get well for a long time. The poor nose was nearly as big as a pear, and as red as the comb of a cock, for more than a week!

Do you not hope that the pain taught Ben to boast less, and to think more? You see that he was not yet a wise boy, though he was four years old. We may hope that poor Ben got more sense in his head by the time that he came to be five.

A. L. O. E.

Love not to talk,  
Love not to boast;  
Grief comes to him  
Who brags the most.

aunt		heard		pear		though
comb		jumped		roared		through
cried		looked		sense		washed
doors		pain		taught		wise

*Nose. Loud. Talk. Boast.*



## FRISK AND NED.

NED has been at play till he is quite worn out.

He sits down on the step at the door, and soon goes to sleep. His dog Frisk comes and sits by him.

The good dog is as brisk as a bee. Look at him as he sits there with his ears up.

He seems to say, "I'll sit and keep watch while Ned sleeps. No one will dare to touch him as long as I am here."

Ned sleeps for half an hour; and when he wakes, he rubs his eyes, and has a good laugh as he sees Frisk at his side.



Now he goes into the house, and brings  
out a bit of bread for Frisk.

Then

On his two hind legs  
Frisk sits up and begs,  
While Ned, on his knee,  
Counts *one, two, three.*  
Then Frisk from his nose  
The bit of bread throws,

and Ned has a laugh as up it goes.

bread		door		play		wakes
brisk		house		throws		watch

*Keep. Watch. Sleep. Knee.*

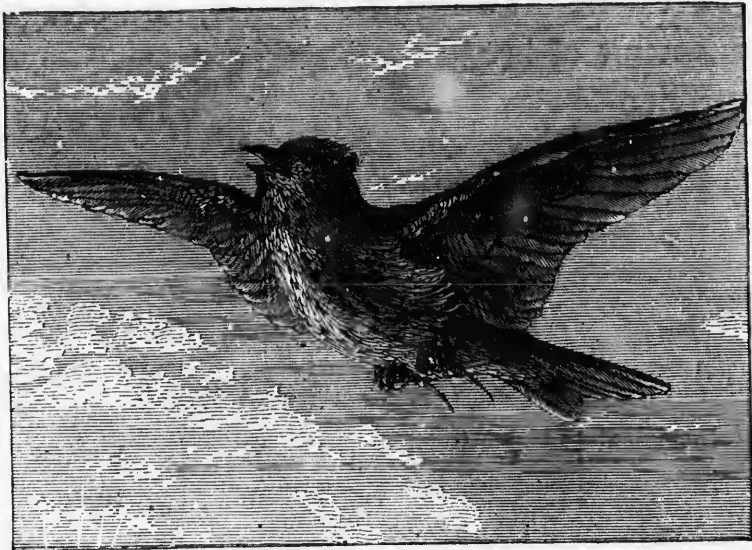
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**I WILL NOT HURT MY LITTLE DOG.**

I WILL not hurt my little dog,  
But stroke and pat his head;  
I like to see him wag his tail,  
I like to see him fed.

Poor little thing, how very good,  
And very useful too;  
For don't you know that he will mind  
What he is bid to do?

Then I will never hurt my dog,  
Nor ever give him pain;  
But treat him kindly every day,  
And he'll love me again.



## THE LARK.

THREE boys, Dick, Sam, and Ned, went out to play in the fields, and fine fun they had.

As they sat down to rest for a short time, they heard a lark sing.

“How well he sings!” said Dick. “He must be quite close to us, I think,” said Sam. “I should like to see him,” said Ned.

“There he is, then,” said Sam; “so you can soon have your wish.”

“Where?” said Dick; and up he sprang, just in time to see the lark as he rose once

more high in the air. See, there he is, as he sings his sweet song to the boys.

Just then Dick saw that Ned had a small stone in his hand. Dick thought that he meant to throw it at the poor lark. So he said, "Ned, do you mean to throw that stone at him?"

"Yes; why not? What harm would there be?" said Ned; "I want you to see how well I can aim."

"For shame, Ned!" said Dick. "Throw down the stone. Why should you want to kill the poor bird, that sings so sweet a song to us? If you like, I will soon show you that I can aim quite as well as you can. But I should not like to *aim to do ill.*" This made both Ned and Sam laugh; and Ned threw down the stone.

The lark went on with his song. Ned said, "I do like to hear the lark sing; how glad I am that I did not try to kill him."

fields		mean		should		threw
heard		meant		thought		throw
laugh		quite		three		where

*Lark. Song. Boys.*

## THE BROWN BIRD.

"OH dear! what shall I do? I have killed the brown bird!" cried Ben.

He had let it out of its cage to fly round the room. When he tried to catch it, he hurt it so, that it soon lay still and dead in his hand.

May cried when she saw the poor bird. She ran and brought some tea in a spoon, and put it to the bird's beak, in the hope that it was not quite dead. But the red beak was fast shut; it would peck up seeds or sip drops no more.

"Oh, aunt will be so vexed with me!" cried Ben. "Shall I put the bird back in its cage, and shut the door fast, and tell no one how the poor pet was killed?"

May, with tears in her eyes, looked down on the bird, and then she looked up at Ben. "Oh no, dear Ben," said she; "go and tell the truth to Aunt Jane. Has she not taught us that it is the right thing, and the brave thing, when we have done wrong, to own it at once?"

I am glad to say that Ben did the right

thing, and the brave thing. He ran up to the room of his aunt, and told her all; how he had let the bird out of the cage, and how his hard squeeze had killed it.

Aunt Jane was sad at the loss of her poor brown bird; but she kissed Ben, and told him that she would not for the sake of ten such birds have had her dear boy not speak the truth.

A. L. O. E.

beak		brown		peck		speak
bird		cage		room		tears
brave		door		seeds		truth

*Bird. Peck. Speak. Truth.*

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**ONE THING AT A TIME.**

WORK while you work, play while you play;  
That is the way to be cheerful and gay.  
All that you do, do with your might;  
Things done by halves are never done right.

One thing at a time, and that done well,  
Is a very good rule, as many can tell.  
Moments are useless, trifled away;  
So work while you work, play while you play.

M. A. STODART.



### ON INSTINCT.

Who taught the bird to build her nest,  
 Of wool, and hay, and moss?  
 Who taught her how to weave it best,  
 And lay the twigs across?

Who taught the busy bee to fly  
 Amongst the sweetest flowers;  
 And lay her store of honey by,  
 To eat in winter hours?

Who taught the little ants the way  
 Their narrow holes to bore,  
 And through the pleasant summer day  
 To gather up their store?—

'Twas God who taught them all the way,  
 And gave their little skill;  
 And teaches children, when they pray,  
 To do his holy will.

## PART II.

## INTRODUCING WORDS OF TWO SYLLABLES.

## COUNT TEN.

FRED had got a new spade from his aunt. She had sent it to him one day with a small box of seeds.

As soon as he got it, he went out to dig with it in his own bit of ground at the back of the house.

Jane went with him; and as he dug, she stood near him and talked to him. She held the box of seeds in her hand.

Fred did his work with a will, and he did it well, too.

As Jane stood and talked, she let the box of seeds fall on the ground. The lid of the box came off, and all the seeds fell out.

Poor Jane was a good, kind girl. She was much vexed, and said so to Fred. But Fred did not speak to her.

“O Fred,” cried she, “why don’t you speak to me?”



“I wished,” said Fred, “to wait till I could count ten.”

“Count ten!” said Jane. “What do you mean? Why do you wish to count ten?”

“Oh,” said Fred, “aunt once told me to count ten before I spoke, if ever I felt angry. I know that I am often hasty to you, Jane, and I want to correct myself.”

“O Fred, how good you are! It was very careless of me to let the box of seeds fall; but see, I have picked them all up again, and here they are, ready to put into the ground.”



The seeds were planted, and day by day Fred and Jane came to watch them grow up. At last a lot of small green blades peeped above the ground, and soon grew up, with pretty flowers, greatly to the delight of the children.

Before you speak a hasty word,—Count ten ;  
And if still you angry be,—Count again.

aunt	green	mean	spoke
count	grew	picked	vexed
cried	ground	speak	watch

Pronounce in Syllables:—

añ'-gry	cor-rect'	has'-ty	plant'-ed
care'-less	de-light'	my-self'	pret'-ty
chil'-dren	great'-ly	oft'-en	read'-y

*Count ten. Spade. Seeds.*

### MY DOG DASH.

My little dog was once stolen from me.

After being away for some months, he one day came back with a long string tied round his neck.

He had broken away from the man who had stolen him. Oh, how glad I was to see my good dog back again !

The thief was taken to the court.

He swore that the dog was his ; and I was asked if I could give any proof that the dog was mine.

I put my mouth to the dog's ear, and said something known only to us two.

Dash at once stood up on his hind legs, and went through some tricks I had taught him.

I guided him with my stick, and set the whole court in a roar with the fun.

The thief was asked to make the dog do the same thing ; but Dash shrunk away, and would not go near him.

The judge saw that the dog was mine.

The thief was sent to prison, and Dash was set free.

Amid the cheers of the people who stood outside the court, Dash and I bounded merrily home.

court	mouth	round	taught
known	neck	shrunk	thief
months	prison	stood	tied

Pronounce in Syllables :—

be'-ing	guid'-ed	mer'-ri-ly	some'-thing
bro'-ken	lit'-tle	out'-side	sto'-len

*String. Neck. Mouth. Judge.*

**GOOD-NIGHT.**

LITTLE baby, lay your head  
 On your pretty cradle-bed ;  
 Shut your eyes, for now the day  
 And the light are gone away ;  
 All the clothes are tucked in tight,—  
 Little baby dear, good-night.

Yes, my darling, well I know  
 How the bitter wind doth blow ;  
 And the winter's snow and rain  
 Patter on the window pane :  
 But they cannot come in here,  
 To my little baby dear.

For the window is shut fast,  
 Till the stormy night is past ;  
 And the curtains warm are spread  
 Round about your cradle bed :  
 So, till morning shineth bright,  
 Little baby dear, good-night.

**THE MOMENTS.**

THE moments fly,—a minute's gone ;  
 The minutes fly,—an hour is run ;  
 The day is fled,—the night is here ;  
 Thus flies a week,—a month,—a year !

## THE BOY THAT LIKED PLAY.

## I.

ONE fine day in summer, a very little boy was sent to school by his mother. But she knew that he was fond of play, and so she told his sister to go with him.

It was very warm, and the boy said to his sister that it would be much nicer to play with him by the river-side, than go to school.

“No, no,” said she, “I have not time to play. After I have seen you to school, I must go over all the town, to buy wool, and worsted, and needles, and a lot of other things, for mother. She and I must work, and get money to buy food.”

Then the boy saw a bee flying from flower to flower, and said, “I should like to be a bee, and have nothing to do,—no lessons or spelling to learn.”



“Ah!” said his sister, “the bee is not

idle; it is getting honey and wax, to lay up store for winter, when there will be no flowers." And the bee soon flew away to its hive with its honey and wax.

In a little they heard a bird singing; and the boy said, "I am sure the bird has nothing to do. I should like to stay here all day, under the trees, and hear its sweet song."



But his sister said, "See, the bird has flown down and picked up some bits of straw, and it is now taking them to its nest. It

has to build a nest with straw and feathers and moss, and so it has no time to be idle."

build	heard	school	things
buy	knew	stay	work
flown	learn	straw	would

Pronounce in Syllables:—

feath'-ers	les'-sons	noth'-ing	spell'-ing
fly'-ing	nee'-dles	oth'-er	sum'-mer
hon'-ey	ni'-cer	sis'-ter	worst'-ed

*Boy. Bee. Bird.*

## THE BOY THAT LIKED PLAY.

## II.

They had not gone far when they saw a dog lying by the road-side ; and the boy said, " May I not play with the dog ? for it seems to have nothing to do."

Just then a man gave a loud whistle. The dog started up at once, and ran off to help him with the sheep he was driving to the market.



Still further on, the boy saw a horse eating, and said, " It can have nothing to do, so I shall go and play with it." But as he went forward, a man went up with a halter, which he put on the horse's head.

As he did so, he said to the boy, " My little fellow, my horse must plough and harrow my fields. I must have oats and barley and wheat to grind and sell, that I may get money."

Then, when the boy saw that every bee



and bird and  
beast had some-  
thing to do, he  
said to his sister,  
“ Well, I shall  
go to school and  
learn my les-  
sons.

“ When I get  
home, mother will allow me a good long  
time for play with the other boys, before  
I go to bed.”

Saying this, he ran off to school ; and  
his sister was glad to get away to do her  
own errands.

beast	grind	plough	sheep
fields	horse	road	went
gone	must	seems	wheat

Pronounce in Syllables :—

al-low'	er'-rands	fur'-ther	mar'-ket
bar'-ley	fel'-low	hal'-ter	start'-ed
eat'-ing	for'-ward	ly'-ing	whis'-tle

*Dog. Sheep. Horse.*

## FORGIVE.

“DEAR Ann,” said Jane, “won’t you forgive Fred? He did not mean to throw your ball in the mud.”

“He ought to have been more careful,” said Ann, with an angry frown on her brow.

“O Ann!” said Jane, “think how you offend God by your angry temper. How can you ask him to-night to forgive you your sins, if you do not forgive your little brother now?”

Forgive, if you would be forgiven.

O let us ever humbly pray  
That grace to us be given:  
May we be ready to forgive,  
That we may be forgiven.

ball		dear		mean		sins
brow		frown		said		think

Pronounce in Syllables:—

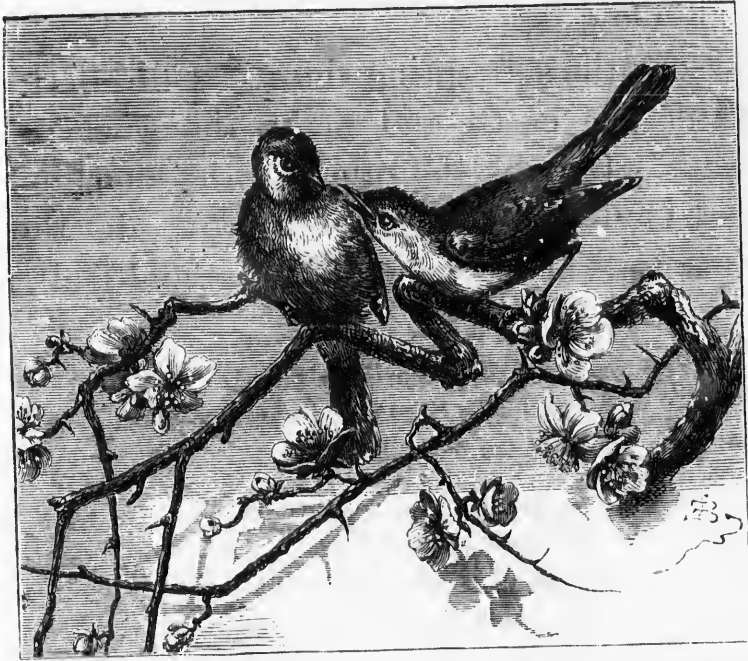
añ'-gry		care'-ful		for-given'		of-fend'
broth'-er		for-give'		lit'-tle		tem'-per

*Ball. Frown. Brow.*



## SPRING.

SPRING is come, and every thing is waking from its winter sleep. The fields are dressed in a fresh robe of green.



There are buds on the trees, and the wild-flowers once more begin to peep forth. The white snow-drop is one of the first flowers of spring. How lovely it is!

Birds sing among the trees, and begin to get ready their nests for summer.

Men begin now to plough and to sow in the fields. The gardener digs the ground, and sows seeds in the garden.

The days are warmer, for brighter sunshine has come again. Every thing is full of life and joy.

Soon the soft spring showers will fall, to water the earth and make the seeds to grow. It is by the rain and the sunshine that God makes the corn to grow, and the trees to bear leaves and flowers and fruit.

God does it all : it is the way  
He gives us corn for bread,  
Sweet herbs to eat, and pleasant fruit,  
That we may all be fed.

Then let us never see a plant,  
Or blossom on a tree,  
But let us think how good God is,  
And ever thankful be.

bread		fields		leaves		sleep
come		fruit		plough		spring
earth		ground		rain		white

Pronounce in Syllables:—

blos'-som		gar'-den		show'-ers		sum'-mer
bright'-er		pleas'-ant		snow'-drop		win'-ter

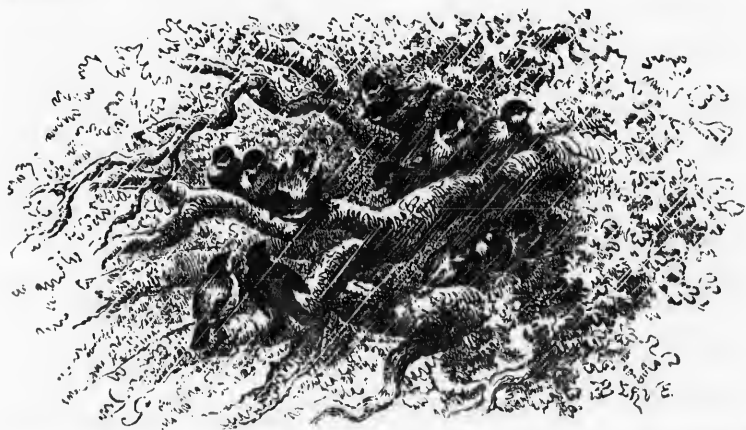
*Spring. Seeds. Sow. Rain.*

## R A I N .

RAIN comes from the clouds. Look, there are black clouds now in the sky. How fast they move along! See, they have hid the sun. They have covered up the sun, just as you cover up your face when you put something over it. But there is one little bit of blue sky still.

Now there is no blue sky at all: it is all black with the clouds. It is very dark, like night. It will rain soon.

Now the rain begins. What large drops! The ducks are very glad; but the



little birds are not glad,—they go and shelter themselves under the trees.

Now the rain is over. It was only a

shower. Now the flowers smell sweet, and the bright sun shines, and the little birds sing again.

black		clouds		drops		rain
blue		dark		move		soon

Pronounce in Syllables :—

be-gins'		flow'-ers		shel'-ter		some'-thing
cov'-ered		lit'-tle		show'-er		them-selves'

*Rain. Clouds. Blue. Sky.*

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**NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, WEST.**

WHAT o'clock is it, Henry? It is twelve o'clock. It is noon. Come to the garden then. Now, where is the sun? Turn your face towards him. Look at the sun. that is South. Always when it is twelve o'clock, and you look at the sun, your face is towards the South.

Now turn to your left hand. Look forward. That is East. In the morning, when it is going to be light, you must look just there, and you will see the sun get up. Always in the morning look there for the sun; for the sun rises in the East.

Now turn your back to the sun. Look straight forward. That is North.

Now turn to your left hand. Look forward. That is West. When it is going to be night, look for the sun just there. He is always there when he goes down ; for the sun sets in the West.

North, South, East, West.

east	night	north	twelve
light	noon	south	west

Pronounce in Syllables :—

al'-ways	for'-ward	go'-ing	o'-clock'
Hen'-ry	gar'-den	morn'-ing	to'-wards

*North. South. East. West.*

“WASTE NOT, WANT NOT.”

I MUST not throw upon the floor  
The crust I cannot eat ;  
For many a hungry little one  
Would think it quite a treat.

’Tis “wilful waste brings woful want,”  
And I may live to say,  
“Oh, how I wish I had the bread  
Which once I threw away !”

### A VISIT TO THE BLACKSMITH'S SHOP.

COME, let us go to the smith's shop. What is he doing? He has a forge: he blows the fire with a great pair of bellows, to make the iron hot.

Now he takes it out with the tongs, and puts it upon the anvil. Now he beats it with a hammer. How hard he works! The sparks fly about; pretty bright sparks.

What is the blacksmith making? He is making nails, and horse-shoes, and a great many things.

What are nails and horse-shoes made of? They are made of iron. Iron is of great use to us. It is used to make ploughs, wheels, ships, steam-engines, and all kinds of things. We could not do without iron.

Steel is made of iron. Steel is very bright, and sharp, and hard. Knives and scissors are made of steel.

knives		ships		sparks		tongs
nails		smith		steel		wheels

Pronounce in Syllables:—

an'-vil		bel'-lows		ham'-mer		scis'-sors
---------	--	-----------	--	----------	--	------------

*Smith. Iron. Nails. Steel.*

## FACTS FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

TEA is prepared from the leaf of a tree ;  
Honey is gathered and made by the bee.

Butter is made from the milk of the cow ;  
Pork is the flesh of the pig or the sow.

The juice of the apple makes cider so fine ;  
The juice of the grape makes red and white wine.

Cork is the bark of a very large tree ;  
Sponge grows like a plant in the deep deep sea.

Oil is obtained from fish and from flax ;  
Candles are made of tallow and wax.

Linen is made from the fibres of flax ;  
Paper is made from straw and from rags.

Worsted is made from wool soft and warm ;  
Silk is prepared and spun by a worm.

bark	grape	oil	sponge
cork	juice	pork	straw
cow	leaf	silk	tea
flax	milk	sow	wool

Pronounce in Syllables:—

but'-ter	gath'-ered	lin'-en	pre -pared
can'-dles	hon'-ey	pa'-per	worst'-ed

*Tea. Grape. Sponge. Cork.*

### THE LAST CROSS WORD.

“OH,” said a little girl, bursting into tears, when she heard of the death of a young friend, “I did not know, when I saw her, that it was the last time I should have to speak to Amy!”

The last time they were together she spoke crossly to her, and that last cross word now lay heavy on her heart.

This points out a good rule about kind words. Speak kindly to your father, to your mother, to your brother, to your sister, to your play-mates, to every one around you, lest it should be the last time you will have to speak to them. Cross words are very sad to think of.

Little children, love each other ;  
 Never give another pain :  
 If your brother speak in anger,  
 Answer not in wrath again.

cross		friend		heart		speak
death		heard		points		tears

Pronounce in Syllables:—

broth'-er		fath'-er		moth'-er		play'-mates
burst'-ing		heav'-y		sis'-ter		to-geth'-er

*Kind. Word. Speak.*



## SUMMER.

Now it is summer. The days are long, and the sun is up in the sky hours before you are awake.

The trees are full of leaves, and the garden is gay with flowers.



The hay-makers are busy in the fields. Do you know what hay is? It is long grass cut down and dried. The men who cut it down are called the mowers. They cut it

with long sharp scythes, or with reaping machines. And women and girls toss it about in the field, that the wind and the sun may dry it. How sweetly smells the new-mown hay!

When the hay is dry, it is made into a hay-stack. It is now ready to be used to feed horses and cows in winter, when there is no grass in the fields for them to eat.

'Tis summer, I know,  
By the blue of the sky ;  
By the trees' deeper green,  
As beneath them I lie.

Now ring the sharp scythes  
Of the mowers all day,  
And they spread to the air  
The sweet-scented hay.

O summer, sweet summer,  
Glide slowly away !  
For I love in your warmth  
And sunshine to play.

blue	hours	scent	smell
field	mown	scythes	stack
hay	new	sharp	toss

Pronounce in Syllables:—

a-wake'	mow'-ers	slow'-ly	sweet'-ly
flow'-ers	scent'-ed	sum'-mer	wom'-en

*Hay. Mower. Summer. Scent.*



## AUTUMN.

AUTUMN has come. The green leaves are fading. Some have fallen from the trees, and are lying dead on the ground.

Now is the time for fruit. Apples, pears, plums, and all kinds of fruit are ripe.

The corn, too, is ripe. The reapers begin to cut it down.\* See how the tall stalks nod and wave in the sunshine! They bend under the weight of the golden grain.

\* Explain to the children that reaping is now mostly done by reaping machines driven by horses.

How many loaves of bread will be made from that field of wheat! How many hungry mouths will be fed from it! When we eat our food let us not forget to thank Him who causes the corn to grow.

The autumn winds are sighing,  
Sighing in the trees;  
The ripened corn is waving,  
Waving in the breeze.  
The harvest moon is shining,  
Shining in the night;  
Over hill and valley  
In floods of silver light.

The swallows come together,  
Together from the eaves,  
Waiting for the falling,  
The falling of the leaves.  
They know the time is coming,  
The time when they must flee  
Away to brighter sunshine,  
Far, far across the sea.

bread		fruit		grow		stalks
dead		grain		leaves		thank
field		ground		pears		wheat

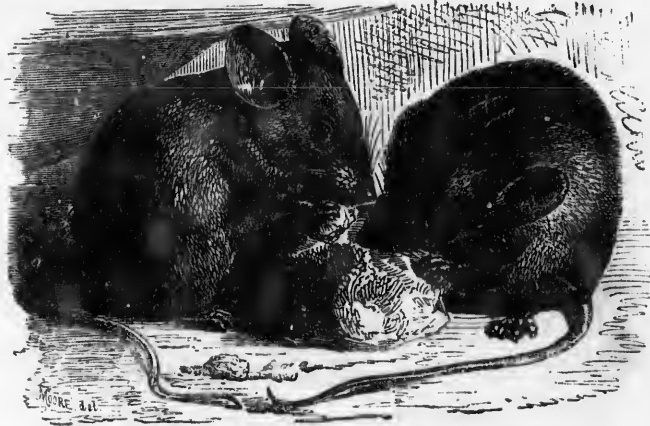
Pronounce in Syllables:—

ap'-ples		fall'-ing		gold'-en		ly'-ing
au'-tumn		fall'-en		huñ'-gry		sun'-shine

*Autumn. Pears. Apples. Plums.*

## MICE.

THE merry mice stay in their holes,  
 And hide themselves by day;  
 But when the house is still at night,  
 The rogues come out to play.



They climb upon the pantry shelf,  
 And taste of all they please;  
 They drink the milk that's set for cream,  
 And nibble bread and cheese.  
 But if they chance to hear the cat,  
 Their feast will soon be done;  
 They scamper off to hide themselves,  
 As fast as they can run.

bread	climb	house	rogues
chance	cream	night	shelf
cheese	feast	please	their

Pronounce in Syllables:—

mer'-ry	nib'-ble	pan'-try	scamp'-er
---------	----------	----------	-----------

*Mice. Bread. Cheese.*

## WHAT THE CLOCK SAYS.

"TICK," the clock says, "tick, tick, tick!"

What you have to do, do quick:

Time is gliding fast away;

Let us act, and act to-day.

If your lesson you would get,

Do it now, and do not fret:

That alone is hearty fun

Which comes after work is done.

When your mother says, "Obey,"

Do not loiter, do not stay;

Wait not for another tick;

What you have to do, do quick.

## DO JUSTLY.

KINDNESS and love to *all* I owe,

No other debt does GOD allow;

Kindness and love, then, I must pay

To *every* body, *every* day.

And when I borrow, or I buy,

Must pay again; for God will try,

By His own law, my works and ways.

Oh, may I serve Him all my days;

Be always honest, just, and true;

And what I've *said*, take care to *do*.

## W I N T E R .

! ”  
WINTER has come at last. There are no flowers now in the garden, and every leaf is gone from the trees.

The snow lies thick upon the ground, and the poor little birds hop about seeking in vain for food.



ys.  
).  
Here comes little robin redbreast. Do you see him on the tree? He is a bold little fellow. If we put some crumbs of bread upon the window-sill, he will come

and pick them up. But we must be very quiet, or he will take fright and fly away. Pretty robin, come again to-morrow, and we will give you some more nice crumbs.

In winter we should think of the wants of the poor. Many a child has no fire to warm him, little food to eat, or clothing to shield him from the cold. But God has given all these things to you. Thank Him with all your heart, and try to help the poor.

Though we do not now see leaves and flowers, still the roots of the plants are safely locked up beneath the snow. Again the voice of Spring will be heard. Again the flowers will burst into beauty, and the trees will put on their robe of green. They are not dead. They are only in their winter sleep.

child		fright		roots		their
crumbs		gone		shield		thick
dead		leaf		snow		voice

Pronounce in Syllables:—

beau'-ty		fel'-low		rob'-in		win'-dow
be -neath'		qui'-et		seek'-ing		win'-ter

*Snow. Winter. Poor. Sleep.*



QUITE A MAN.

“ I THINK I shall soon be quite a man,” said Tom to a girl whom he knew well, as she sat by the gate of her home.

“ Well,” said she, “ some boys think they are men, but they act as boys for all that. If you were a man, Tom, you would not throw plum stones at me. You would not tease my dog. You would not put your foot out to make me fall down. You would not laugh when you see rude boys do things which you know are wrong.

“ You may be a *big* boy, and you may be an *old* boy, but I shall not think you a man till you act as a man. No true man would do a mean thing. A true man is brave and just. He will do what is right, and fear not. Think of *that*, Tom.”

“ Yes,” said Tom, “ I will. What you say is quite true. I must try to be a good boy, that I may grow up to be a good man.”

brave		knew		mean		throw
fear		laugh		right		true

*Girl. Boy. Gate. Stones.*

## VERSES.

## EVENING.

I.

THIS night, when I lie down to sleep,  
I give the Lord my soul to keep;  
If I should die before I wake,  
I pray the Lord my soul to take.

II.

IN my little bed I lie,  
Heavenly Father, hear my cry:  
Lord, protect me through the night,  
Bring me safe to morning light.

## MORNING.

I.

NOW I wake and see the light;  
God has kept me through the night:  
Make me good, O Lord, I pray;  
Keep and guard me through this day.

II.

O LORD, my God, to thee I pray,  
When from my bed I rise,  
That all I do and all I say  
Be pleasing in thine eyes.

## BEFORE MEAT.

FROM Thy hand cometh every good;  
We thank thee for our daily food:  
O with it, Lord, thy blessing give,  
And to thy glory may we live Amen.

SCRIPT.—THE ALPHABET.

---

A B C D

a b c d

E F G H

e f g h

I J K L

i j k l

M N O P

m n o p

SCRIPT.—THE ALPHABET.

---

Q R S T U

q r s t u

V W X Y Z

v w x y z

---

FIGURES.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

9 10 11 12 13 14

15 16 17 18 19 20

### ADDITION TABLE.

<u>1</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>9</u>
1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
<u>1</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>1</u>
2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	3
3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	4
<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>
3	3	3	3	3	3	4	4	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	5	6	7
<u>4</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>1</u>
4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	6
8	9	10	6	7	8	9	10	7
<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>1</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>1</u>
6	6	6	7	7	7	8	8	9
8	9	10	8	9	10	9	10	10
<u>0</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>0</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>0</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>0</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>0</u>
1	0	3	0	5	0	7	0	9
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9

6  
1  
3  
5  
8  
14  
20

## SUBTRACTION TABLE.

<u>1</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>9</u>
0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8

<u>10</u>	<u>2</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>9</u>
1	2	2	2	2	2	2	2	2
9	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7

<u>10</u>	<u>3</u>	<u>4</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>9</u>	<u>10</u>
2	3	3	3	3	3	3	3	3
8	0	1	2	3	4	5	6	7

<u>4</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>6</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>9</u>	<u>10</u>	<u>5</u>	<u>6</u>
4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5
0	1	2	3	4	5	6	0	1

<u>7</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>9</u>	<u>10</u>	<u>0</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>9</u>	<u>10</u>
5	5	5	5	6	6	6	6	6
2	3	4	5	0	1	2	3	4

<u>7</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>9</u>	<u>10</u>	<u>8</u>	<u>9</u>	<u>10</u>	<u>9</u>	<u>10</u>
7	7	7	7	8	8	8	9	9
0	1	2	3	0	1	2	0	1

3
5
1
0
6
4
0
9
1



