

TRUE EDUCATION READER SERIES

BOOK TWO

[REVISED]

EVERYWHERE WITH CHILDREN

KATHERINE B. HALE

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PREFACE

Come, children! Come, teacher! Come, let us review our Bible stories, let us find new lessons gleaned from our out-of-door study, and let us read of real experiences of real children and of their everyday life everywhere.

"Through nature and the experiences of life men are taught of God." By connecting the teachings of Jesus with life's experience and with nature, mysteries become clear, and lessons otherwise difficult may be grasped by the little child as easily as by the most advanced scholar, for "the invisible things of Him since the creation of the world" are "perceived through the things that are made, even His eternal power and divinity."

"In all His teaching Christ brought the mind of man in contact with the Infinite Mind. . . . He taught them to behold Him as manifested in His works, in His word, and by His providences. Christ did not deal in abstract theories, but in that which is essential to the development of character, that which will enlarge man's capacity for knowing God, and increase his efficiency to do good. He spoke of those truths that relate to the conduct of life, and that take hold upon eternity.

"It was Christ who directed the education of Israel. Concerning the commandments and ordinances of the Lord He said, 'Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up. And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes. And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house and on thy gates.' In His own teaching, Jesus showed how this command is to be fulfilled,—how the laws and principles of God's kingdom can be so presented as to reveal their beauty and preciousness.

"When the Lord was training Israel to be the special representatives of Himself, He gave them homes among the hills and valleys. In their home life and their religious service they were brought in constant contact with nature and the word of God. So Christ taught His disciples by the lake, on the mountain side, in the fields and groves, where they could look upon the things of nature by which He illustrated His teachings. And as they learned of Christ, they put their knowledge to use by coöperating with Him in His work. . . . The book of nature is a great lesson book, which in connection with the Scriptures we are to use in teaching others of His character, and guiding lost sheep back to the fold of God. . . .

"In these lessons direct from nature, there is a simplicity and purity that makes them of the highest value. All need the teaching to be derived from this source. In itself the beauty of nature leads the soul away from sin and worldly attractions, and toward purity, peace, and God. Too often the minds of students are occupied with men's theories and speculations falsely called science and philosophy. They need to be brought into close contact with nature. Let them learn that creation and Christianity have one God. Let them be taught to see the harmony of the natural and the spiritual. Let everything which their eyes see or their hands handle be made a lesson in character building. Then the mental powers will be strengthened, the character developed, the whole life ennobled."—*"Christ's Object Lessons," pp. 22-24.*

THE AUTHOR.

NOTE TO TEACHERS

The Content

The purpose of Book Two of the True Education Reader Series is to provide review and new reading lessons from the Bible, from nature, and from life for the second grade child.

The Vocabulary

of the Out-of-Door Primer and of Book One of True Education Series is reviewed and reënforced by use in the content of Book Two revised. About four hundred new words also are introduced, a large number of which are phonetic. These new words should be included in new word and phrase drills before the lessons including the same are assigned for study in the text.

The Phonetic Drill

which was begun in Grade One, should be continued as a separate exercise from the reading lessons in Grade Two, and will prepare the pupil for the mastery of not only the new words of the text, but for the mastery of words in all supplementary reading material appropriate to the child's grade. The phonograms to be presented are listed in the "Revised Phonetic Builders" belonging to this Reader Series, and published by the Pacific Press Publishing Association. Word lists for drill appear upon the envelopes containing the building units for these lists. Methods for use of these builders and other phonetic and reading helps are found in "Teacher's Manual to Accompany the True Education Reader Series," Pacific Press Publishing Association, Mountain View, California.

THE AUTHOR.

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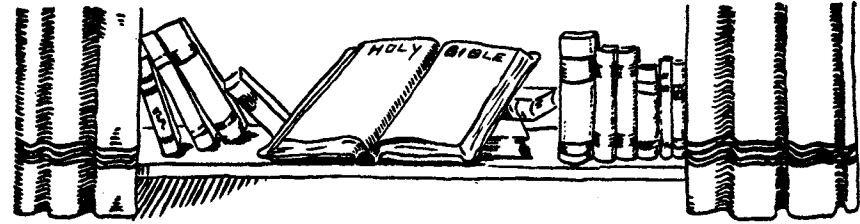
CHILDREN EVERYWHERE

There are little black children
in Africa's sand,
And yellow-skinned babes
in the flowery land,
And brown in the isles
of the sea,
And white ones, and red,
in this land we call ours;
But they all love the birds,
and the trees
and the flowers,
And play the same games
as do we.

—Elizabeth Rosser.



PETER JANSSEN 1844-



LESSON 1

THE BOOK OF BOOKS

Here is a little boy, and
his mother. They are out of doors.

The mother has a book
on her lap. The little boy stands,
and is reading.

He is reading about
his heavenly Father.
He is reading from God's Holy Book.

The out of doors speaks to him
of God. The Holy Bible tells him
of God's love.

The Bible is the Book of books.

heavenly

holy



LESSON 2

THE EARTH AND ITS CREATURES

Our heavenly Father made our world. He made everything upon it.

In God's Book, the Bible, I can read the true story of our earth. I can read the story of every creature.

Here is the true story of our earth, and of all the creatures upon it.

In the beginning God made the heaven and the earth.

On the first day God said, "Let there be light." There was light, beautiful light.

God called the light day. The darkness He called night.

And the evening and the morning were the first day.

On the second day God said, "Let there be a firmament." And there was a firmament.

God called the firmament heaven.

And the evening and the morning were the second day.

On the third day God said,
“Let the waters under the heaven
be gathered together.”

The waters were gathered
together. The dry land was seen.

God said, “Let the earth
bring forth grass and herbs,
and trees.”

The earth brought forth grass.
The earth brought forth herbs.
The earth brought forth trees.

And the evening and the morning
were the third day.

On the fourth day God said,
“Let there be lights
in the firmament of the heaven.”

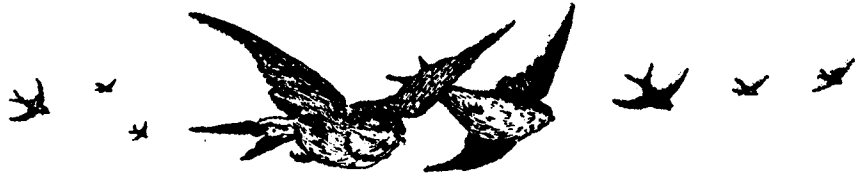
God made two great lights,
the greater light to rule
the day, and the lesser light
to rule the night.



He made the stars also.
And God set them in the firmament
of the heaven, to give light
upon the earth,

And to rule over the day
and over the night.

And the evening and the morning
were the fourth day.



On the fifth day God said,
“Let the waters bring forth
the moving creature, and fowl
that may fly above the earth
in the open firmament of heaven.”

And the waters brought forth
great whales,
and every living creature
that moveth, which the waters
brought forth, after their kind,
and every winged fowl
after his kind.

And God saw that it was good.

moving

moveth

And the evening and the morning
were the fifth day.

On the sixth day God said,
“Let the earth bring forth
the living creature after his kind,
cattle, and creeping thing, and beast
of the earth after his kind.”
And it was so.

And God made the beast
of the earth after his kind,
and cattle after their kind,
and everything that creepeth
upon the earth after his kind.

And God saw that it was good.

And God said,
“Let Us make man
in Our image, after Our likeness,
and let them rule
over the fish of the sea,

and over the fowl of the air,
and over the cattle,
and over all the earth,
and over every creeping thing
that creepeth upon the earth.”

God saw everything
that He had made, and behold,
it was very good.

And the evening and the morning
were the sixth day.

This is the wonderful story
of how God made the earth
and every living creature
upon the earth.

On the seventh day God
rested from all His work.
He blessed the seventh day,
and made it the Sabbath.





LESSON 3

ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND
BEAUTIFUL

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colors,
He made their tiny wings.

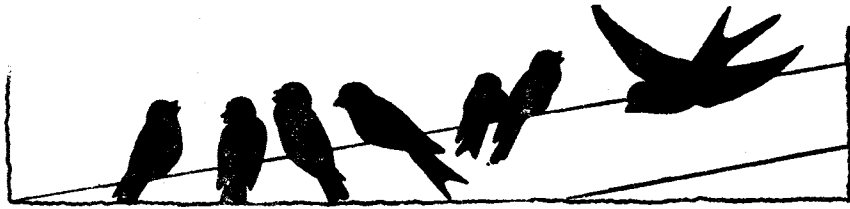
The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The morning, and the sunset
That lighteth up the sky,

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,—
He made them every one.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is the Creator,
Who high above doth dwell.

—Mrs. Alexander

glowing purple-headed pleasant



LESSON 4

MUSIC EVERYWHERE

“Sing unto the Lord a new song;
Sing unto the Lord, all the earth.”

Have you heard the waters singing,
 Little May,
Where the willows green are bending
 O'er their way?
Do you know how low and sweet,
O'er the pebbles at their feet,
Are the words the waves repeat,
 Night and day?

willows

pebbles

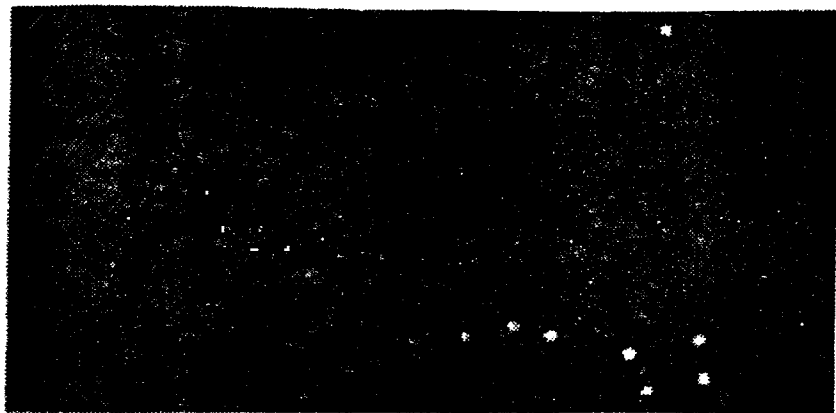
repeat

Have you heard the robins singing,
 Little one,
When the rosy dawn is breaking—
 When 'tis done?
Have you heard the wooing breeze
In the blossomed orchard trees,
And the drowsy hum of bees
 In the sun?

All the earth is full of music,
 Little May,—
Bird, and bee, and water singing
 On its way.
Let their silver voices fall
On thy heart with happy call:
“Praise the Lord, who loveth all,
 Little May.”

—Emily Huntington Miller.

blossom orchard drowsy music



LESSON 5

FINDING THE NORTH STAR

CHILD:

Where are the stars
in the daytime, mother?

MOTHER:

They are shining just as
in the night.

CHILD:

Are they always shining, day
and night?

MOTHER:

Yes, they are like the sun;
they shine all the time.

CHILD:

Then why can we not see them
in the daytime, mother?

MOTHER:

Because the sun gives much more
light than the stars. You know that
if the lamp is lighted in the daytime,
it gives very little light.

CHILD:

If something should happen
at noon to make it quite dark,
could we see the stars?

MOTHER:

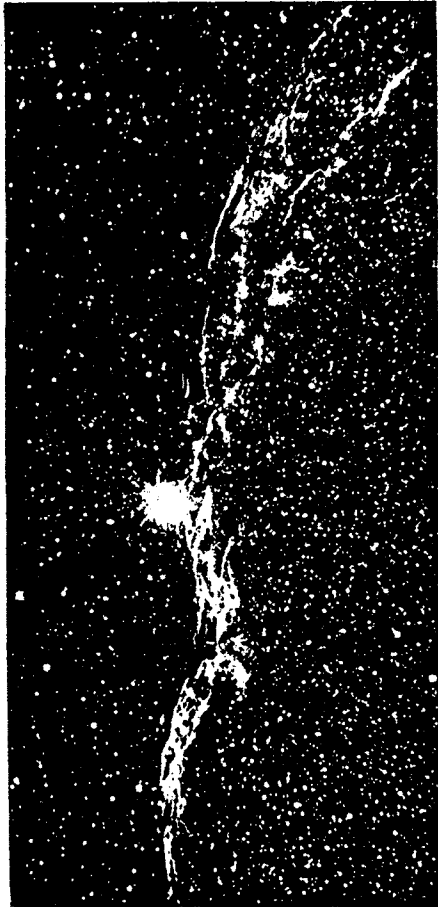
Yes, the stars are always there,
my child.

CHILD:

Will you teach me how to find
the North Star, mother?

MOTHER:

Do you see that group of seven
stars? The seven stars seem to make
the shape of a dipper. Do you see?



THE MILKY WAY

CHILD:

Oh, I see! Four stars make the bowl. The other three bend away, and make the handle.

MOTHER:

Yes, and now about the North Star. The two bright stars at the front of the bowl are called the "Pointers."

They point toward the North Star.

These two stars always point to the North Star.

People long ago called this group the "Big Bear."

There is a "Little Bear" too. To us it looks like a little dipper.

The North Star is at the end of its handle.

group	dipper	quite
happen	handle	pointers



Twinkle, twinkle, little star;
How I wonder what you are!
Up above the world so high,
Like a diamond in the sky.

When the glorious sun is set,
When the grass with dew is wet,
Then you show your little light,
Twinkle, twinkle, all the night.

diamond

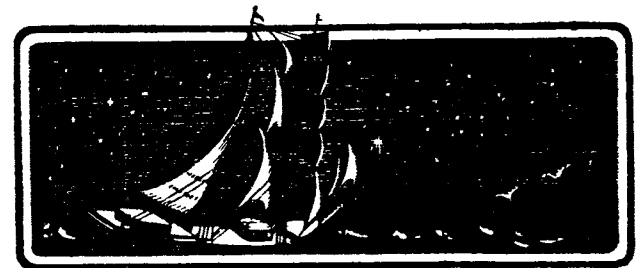
glorious

Then the traveler in the dark
Thanks you for your tiny spark;
He could not see which way to go
If you did not twinkle so.

In the dark blue sky you keep,
And often through my curtains peep;
For you never shut your eye
Till the sun is in the sky.

As your bright and tiny spark
Lights the traveler in the dark,
Though I know not what you are,
Twinkle, twinkle, little star!

—Jane Taylor.



traveler

through

curtains



LESSON 7

A TARDY RISER

Wake up, little girl!
If you do not, you will be late
for school.

The great, round sun
is shining through your window.

“Wake up! Wake up!” sings robin
outside your door.

Do you not want to help mother
get breakfast?

There will be time to run out
into the garden
and pick a pretty flower
for mother too,
if you get up at once.

When you see the purple pansies,
you will wish you had time
to gather some.

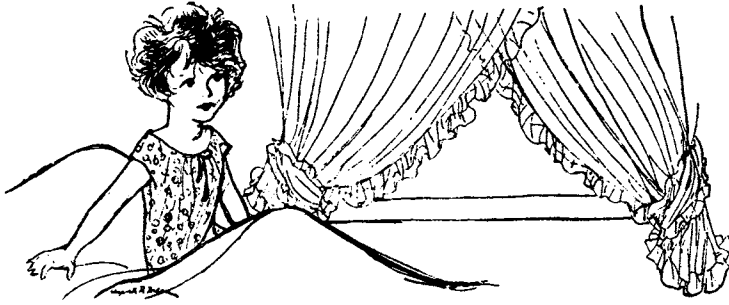
Listen, do you hear mother calling?

Oh, you are waking up at last!

Here is a rime for you
and for all tardy risers:

“Early to bed and
Early to rise
Makes a child healthy
And wealthy and wise;
Yes, very healthy, and
Wealthy, and wise.”

rime	tardy	early
healthy	wealthy	



LESSON 8

THE SUNBEAM

When I'm softly sleeping,
In the early morn,
Through my window creeping,
A sun ray comes, new born.

It gently says, "Good morning!"
Then, with golden light
Peeping through my curtain,
Makes my room so bright.

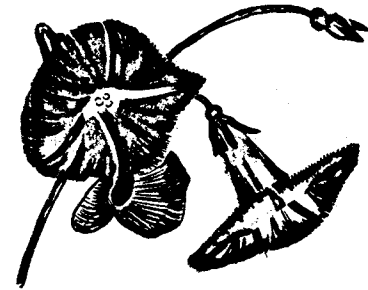
window

gently

Gentle little sunbeam,
Gladly hast thou come,
Bringing cheerful sunshine
From thy far-off home.

Loving little sunbeam,
Gladly would I be
Pure, and warm, and loving,
Helpful, just like thee.

—From Patty Hill's Song Stories.



cheerful

pure

LESSON 9

DON'T! DON'T!



“Don’t! don’t!”
a little voice
seemed to say
in Harry’s ear.

Two cents lay
on the window seat.

Some one had forgotten
the two cents.

Two cents’ worth of candy
came up quickly
before Harry’s eyes.
Harry put out his hand
to take the two pennies.

“Don’t! don’t!” Who spoke?

Harry turned and looked.

No one was in the room.

cents worth candy pennies

The door was open,
but he could see no one.

“Nobody can see,”
he said to himself.

“Thou God seest me,”
something seemed to say.

“Nobody will know
where they have gone,”
said Harry.

“Thou shalt not steal,”
he heard again.

Harry ran away
as fast as he could.

He was saved
from a great sin.

If he had taken
those two pennies,
he would have taken
more another time.

nobody

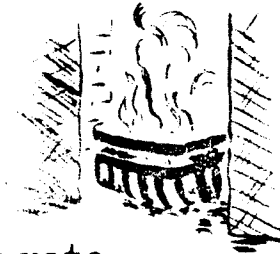
fast

It is God who calls to us,
“Don’t! don’t!”
when we are about to break
any one of His commandments.

LESSON 10

RIME OF THE FIRE

This is the fire
in the open grate,
To warm
the little children.



This is the coal
that feeds at quick rate
The fire that burns
in the open grate,
To warm
the little children.



break		commandments
grate	coal	rate

This is the mine,
deep down in the earth,
That holds the coal
that feeds at quick
rate
The fire that burns
in the open grate,
To warm the little children.

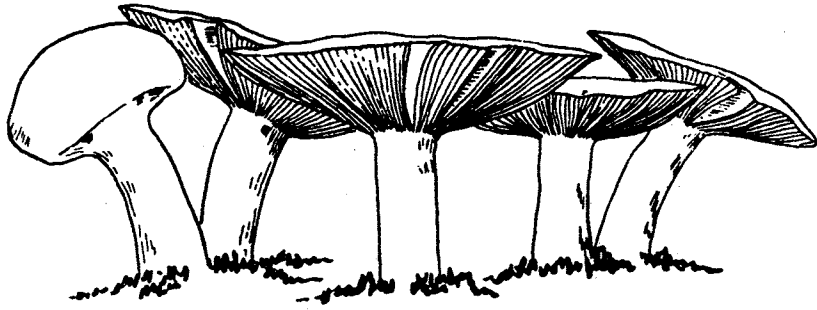


This is the miner
with ready mirth,
Who worked
in the mine,
deep down
in the earth,
That holds the coal
that feeds at quick rate
The fire that burns
in the open grate,
To warm the little children.



—Child Garden.

miner	ready	mirth
-------	-------	-------



LESSON 11

TOADSTOOL LANTERNS

Have you ever gathered
toadstools?

Have you ever played
that they were little umbrellas?

Some of the toadstools
look like closed umbrellas.

Some look like open ones,
and some look as if the wind
had blown them inside out.

toadstools

umbrellas

Some toadstools are tiny.
Some toadstools are large.

There is one kind of toadstool
growing in Australia
that looks much like other toadstools
in the daytime.

At night these plain-looking
toadstools glow in the darkness
like beautiful, shining lilies.

If put in a room,
they will fill it
with soft, yellow light.

Large shining patches
may be seen in the woods after dark.

Little children like to go out
in the evenings and gather
the pretty, bright toadstools.

lilies

patches

The little children make wreaths
for their heads,
and trim their clothes
with the bright toadstools.

If the night is dark,
you can see only the wreaths
and trimmings walking around.
This looks very odd.

Many of you will ask
where these little plants
get their light, and how
they can shine at night.

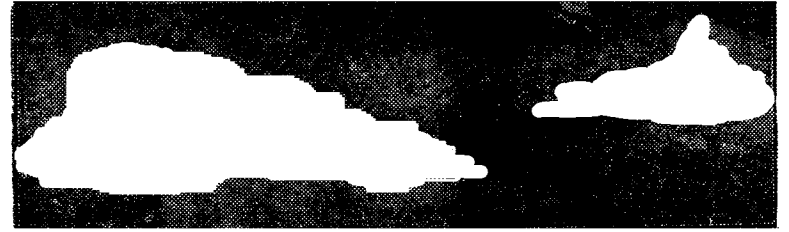
These toadstools store up the light
while the sun is shining;
and then, when night comes,
they have sunlight to give away.

What lesson do they teach us?

wreaths

trimmings

odd



LESSON 12

SHIPS OF THE AIR

Boats sail on the rivers,
And ships sail on the seas;
But clouds that sail across the sky
Are prettier than these.

There are bridges on the rivers,
As pretty as you please;
But the bow that bridges heaven,
And overtops the trees,
And builds a road from earth to sky,
Is prettier far than these.

—Christina Rossetti.

prettier

bridges

builds



LESSON 13

THE ESKIMO JOURNEY

The Eskimo people live
in the far north,
where there is always ice and snow.

These people do not have
houses made of wood, brick, or stone.
Blocks of ice and snow are cut,
and then built into houses.

The Eskimos use no stoves.

Eskimo use stoves

If they had stoves like ours,
their houses would melt.
They use a lamp to cook their food
and to give them light.

One fall, a strange message
came to one of these snow towns.

This was the message:
“Would you like to go to a country
in the far south, where
there are no icebergs?”

“No icebergs!
Why, what do the people do
for seals and white bears?”

“The people do not hunt seals
or white bears. They have gardens
of trees and green things growing.
They don’t need to wear fur coats
to keep them warm.”

message south icebergs seals

All the mothers shook their heads.
They did not think any one could
keep warm without fur coats.

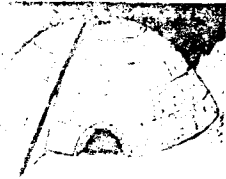
The fathers looked at one another
in wonder.

They asked,
“Would we be safe and happy?
Would we find food
and good houses?”

They talked it all over,
and learned that they
would be fed and cared for.

So they said, “We will go,
and take the mothers
and children.”

And they did go.
They lived far
from home.



They lived at a great
World's Fair in the south country

Their houses at the Fair
looked much like their huts
among the icebergs.

But they had to open their doors
and sit outside to keep cool.

When the great World's Fair
was over, they went back
home.

They were happy to reach
the great ice fields again,
in the wonderful north land.



shook

Fair

cool



LESSON 14

NORTH, SOUTH, EAST, AND WEST

This is the North, and we are told
That the far, far North is very cold.
There is nothing but snow
and icebergs there;
'Tis the home of the great, white,
polar bear.

Down South the weather is warm
and fair,
The little birds always find summer
there,
And there we find sweet fruits
and flowers
That do not grow in this land of ours.

polar weather summer

This is the East, where the great,
round sun
Tells us another day has begun,
And as he lifts his golden head,
He says to us all, "Jump out of bed."

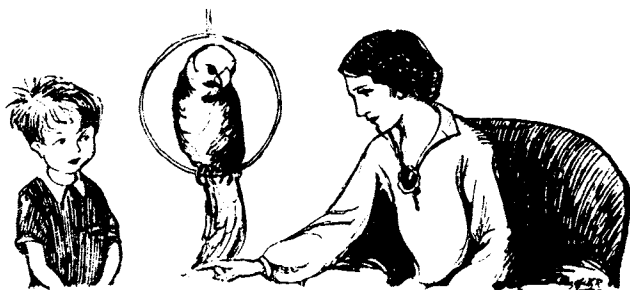
Out in the West the great, round sun
Tells us another day is done.
And as he sinks in his bed so bright,
He says to us all, "Good night, good
night!"

—Selected.



begun

done



LESSON 15

CURED BY A PARROT

FATHER:

See what I have brought you,
Brady.

BRADY:

Oh! A parrot! Will he talk, papa?

FATHER:

Yes, Brady, he is very bright.
You may teach him to say
what you like.

BRADY:

O papa, thank you! I have
always wanted a parrot.
Oh, I'm so happy!

FATHER:

You may bring in the perch,
Brady. It is out in the hall.
I must be going.

BRADY:

O mamma, may I go with papa?

MOTHER:

No, Brady.

BRADY:

Why not, mamma?

MOTHER:

It is very cold—too cold
for you to go outside to-day, Brady.

BRADY:

But mamma, I want to go
out on the ice. Please let me.

MOTHER:

No, my son, not to-day.

BRADY:

Why not, mamma?

parrot

perch

MOTHER:

Because it is too cold.

BRADY:

Why can't I go, mamma,
if it is cold?

MOTHER:

Because you might take cold
and be sick.

BRADY:

Oh, do let me go, mamma.

MOTHER:

I can not, certainly.
Brady, I said, No.

BRADY:

Oh, please, may I not, mamma?

MOTHER:

No, dear; do not ask me again.
Take Polly into the kitchen, Brady.

BRADY:

Then, mamma, may I go to see
Willie Parson?

because

certainly

kitchen

MOTHER:

No, dear.

BRADY:

Why not, mamma?

POLLY:

Why not, mamma?

MOTHER:

I don't want you to go to-day.

BRADY:

Do let me, mamma.

POLLY:

Do let, mamma.

MOTHER:

No, you can not go to-day.

BRADY:

Why not, mamma?

POLLY:

Why not, why, why not, mamma?

BRADY:

Hear that parrot! But, - mamma,
I think you might let me go
to the creek to play. Do let me.

creek

POLLY:

Let, let, let. Do let!

MOTHER:

No, Brady, you can not go to the creek.

BRADY:

Why not, mamma?

POLLY:

Why not, mamma? Why not, mamma? Why not? Why not, mamma?

BRADY:

Now do let me, mamma. I will not stay long.

POLLY:

Do let, let, let, mamma let!

MOTHER:

I can't let you go; some day when papa goes, you may go with him.

BRADY:

Oh, let me go now, mamma. Do let me.

POLLY:

Let me, let me. Do let. Let me, mamma, mamma!

BRADY:

O mamma, how tiresome Polly is!

MOTHER:

Yes, Brady, very tiresome. You have given Polly a long lesson in teasing. I think Polly had better be taken into the kitchen.

BRADY:

O mamma, it is I who should be sent into the kitchen. I will try to teach Polly a new lesson before papa returns.

tiresome

teasing

better

NO HOME



On a cold night in winter
a poor little girl sat
on a doorstep.
The snow was falling fast.
How cold it was!

The little girl's
thin, torn clothes hardly covered
her poor, weak, little form.
She was crying as if her heart
would break.

She drew her old shawl
more tightly around her,
but she could not stop shivering.

At last she cried out,
"Oh, I am so cold and so hungry!
What shall I do?"

winter shawl shivering hungry

"What are you doing here,
little one?" asked a policeman.
"Why are you not at home
at this time of night?"

"I have no home, Mr. Policeman,"
said the child. "My mamma
was buried to-day. The people
where we lived said
they could not keep me."

"Have you no father
to take care of you?"

"Yes, sir; I have a father,
but I don't know where he lives,"
sobbed the poor child.

"Have you no friends, little one,
to whom you could go?" asked
the man kindly.

policeman

buried

"I don't know where any friends are," she said.

"How old are you, my child?"

"Eight years, I think, sir."

"Well, come with me,
I will find you a home.
Give me your hand,
And I will help you
over the snow."



The policeman knew
why little Bessie
had no home. Can you
guess why it was?

Many little children in the
great cities are hungry and cold.

Their fathers drink beer
and whisky.

May none of our boys and girls
ever learn to drink such stuff.

eight beer whisky stuff



LESSON 17

OUR FATHER

"Little beam of rosy light,
Who has made you shine so bright?"—
"Twas our Father."

"Little bird with golden wing,
Who has taught you how to sing?"—
"Twas our Father."

taught

"Little blossom, sweet and rare,
Who has made you bloom so fair?"—

"'Twas our Father."

"Little streamlet in the dell,
Who has made you? can you tell?"—

"'Twas our Father."

"Little child, with face so bright,
Who has made your heart so light?"—

"'Twas our Father."

"Who has taught you how to sing
Like the merry birds in spring?"—

"'Twas our Father."

—Fanny Crosby.



rare
dell

heart
merry

WHICH WAS THE BETTER SPORT?

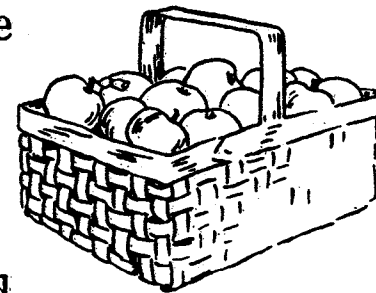
Two boys were on their way
to school. The boys saw
a neatly dressed old woman.

The woman was sitting beside
the road with a basket of apples.
She looked pale and tired.

"John," said one of the boys,
"I'll show you some sport."

"What is it, Harry?"

"Let's tip over the
old woman's apples.
It will be such sport
to see her scramble
for them!"



John's eyes flashed.

"Would you call that sport, Harry?"

basket sport scramble flashed

Would you play such a trick as that?
She may be some one's grandmother!"

Harry looked ashamed.
He was not a bad-hearted boy.
He just didn't think
of the unkind part of the sport.

"I know what would be
better fun," said John. "Let's carry
her basket for her, if she will let us."

"Please, ma'am, are you going far
with your basket?"
asked John pleasantly.

"Yes, dear," she said.
"I am going to the city
to sell my apples. I have half a mile
to go yet. I have come
more than that already, and I
am very tired."

ashamed pleasantly half already

"We are going to the city too,"
said John, "and we will carry
your basket for you,
if you will trust us."

"Indeed, I'll trust such
a manly little boy as you are,"
said she. Her dim eyes brightened
with pleasure. "I thank you so much,
my lads," she said.

The boys took the basket.
They carried it easily between them,
while the woman followed on behind.

It would be hard to tell
which of the three
was the most pleased.



brightened



pleasure
between

easily

LESSON 19

A LITTLE GENTLEMAN

I met a little gentleman;
Oh, yes! I did indeed.
I'll write down all about it here,
So every boy may read.
Hartwell is only six years old,
But when we met that day,
He raised his cap and bowed to me
In such a manly way.

And then I thought, as down I sat,
If every little boy
Would learn to be polite like that,
How much we would enjoy
To see him smile, and raise his hat,
A gentle-man indeed.
How many boys will try to do
Like little Hartwell Reed?

—Selected.

indeed about polite enjoy



LESSON 20

GOOD MORNING, MERRY
SUNSHINE

“Good morning, merry sunshine,
How did you wake so soon?
You scared the little stars away,
And shined away the moon.

“I saw you go to sleep last night,
Before I ceased my play,
How did you get 'way over there,
And, pray, where did you stay?”

scared

ceased

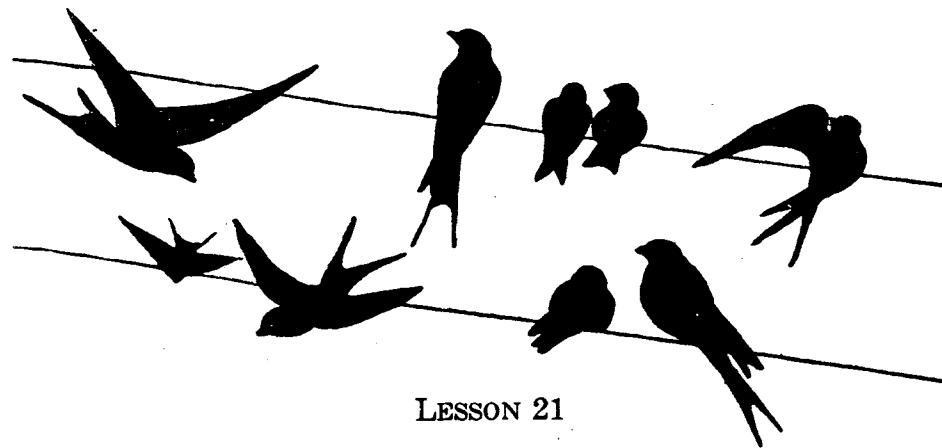
“I never go to sleep, dear child,
 I’m always shining bright,
 And when the world goes turning
 round,
 It takes you from my sight.

“But then I shine upon the moon,
 And she shines back to you,
 So that my light you often see,
 Though hidden from my view.”
—Adapted.



hidden

view



LESSON 21

“WE THANK THEE”

For flowers that bloom
 about our feet,
 Father, we thank Thee.
 For tender grass, so fresh,
 so sweet,
 Father, we thank Thee.

For song of bird
 and hum of bee;
 For all things fair
 we hear or see,
 Father in heaven,
 we thank Thee.



For blue of stream
and blue of sky,
Father, we thank Thee.
For pleasant shade
of branches high,
Father, we thank Thee.

For fragrant air and
cooling breeze;
For beauty
of the blooming trees,—
Father in heaven,
we thank Thee.

For mother love and
father care,
Father, we thank Thee.
For brothers strong and
sisters fair,
Father, we thank Thee.

bloom	tender	fresh
fragrant		beauty

For love at home and
here to-day;
For guidance lest
we go astray,
Father in heaven,
we thank Thee.

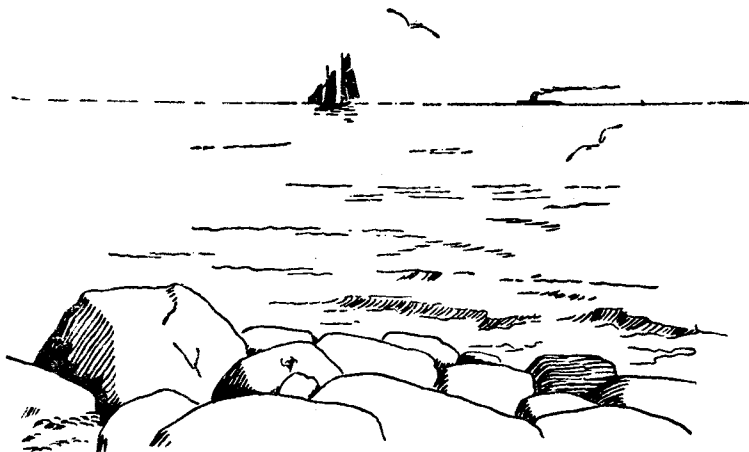
For Thy dear,
everlasting arms,
Father, we thank Thee.
That bear us o'er all ills
and harms,
Father, we thank Thee.

For blessed words
of long ago
That help us now
Thy will to know,—
Father in heaven,
we thank Thee.

—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

everlasting

blessed



LESSON 22

THE OCEAN

God made the ocean
on the third day.

He said, "Let the waters
under the heaven
be gathered together
unto one place, and
let the dry land appear."

The Bible says, "And it was so."

About two thousand years
went by. The Flood came.

All the highest hills were covered
with water.
The very highest mountains
were covered.

After the Flood, the Lord
let the dry land appear again.
But great oceans were left
upon the earth.

One may sail and sail
upon these oceans for weeks
at a time, and see no land.

The Bible says:
"They that go down to the sea
in ships see the works of the Lord,
and His wonders in the deep."

ocean

appear



LESSON 23

THANKSGIVING DAY

Over the river and
through the wood,
To grandfather's house
we go;
The horse knows the way
To carry the sleigh
Through the white and
drifted snow.

sleigh

drifted

Over the river and
through the wood—
Oh, how the wind
does blow!
It stings the toes
And bites the nose,
As over the ground we go.

Over the river and
through the wood—
To have a first-rate play;
Hear the bells ring,
“Ting-a-ling-ling!”
Hurrah for Thanksgiving Day!

Over the river and
through the wood—
Now grandmother's cap I spy!
Hurrah for the fun!
Is the pudding done?
Hurrah for the pumpkin pie!

—Lydia Maria Child.

hurrah

pudding

pumpkin



LESSON 24

WHERE GO THE BOATS

Dark brown is the river,
 Golden is the sand.
 It flows along forever,
 With trees on either hand.

Green leaves a-floating,
 Castles of the foam,
 Boats of mine a-boating—
 Where will all come home?

On goes the river
 And out past the mill,
 Away down the valley,
 Away down the hill

Away down the river
 A hundred miles or more,
 Other little children
 Shall bring my boats ashore.

—Robert Louis Stevenson.



castles foam valley ashore



LESSON 25

ON THE BEACH

The day is bright and warm.
The children are on the beach.
What a fine time they are having!

The children are bathing.

The little wavelets run over
their bare toes. What fun!

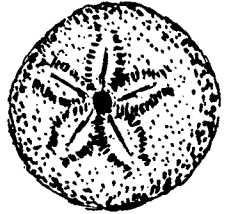
Bits of moss and long pieces
of bright seaweed are washed up
by the waves.

Pretty, smooth shells have been
left upon the beach by the tide.

wavelets

seaweed

Look! The children dig
little, round, flat shells
out of the sand.
These are called
sand dollars.



The smooth, slippery seaweed
makes a good jumping rope.

The children like to play
on the wet sand.

There are miles and miles
of shining surf. There are
miles and miles of shining sand.

The waves roll in and back again.

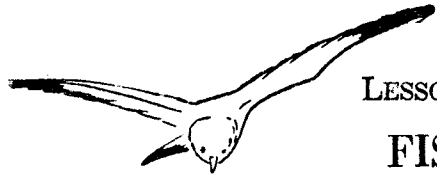
The Lord has said
to the waves,
"Hitherto shalt thou come,
but no further; and here
shall thy proud waves
be stayed."



shells

dollars

slippery



LESSON 26

FISH



A bird is fitted for flying through the air. Fishes are fitted for swimming in the water.

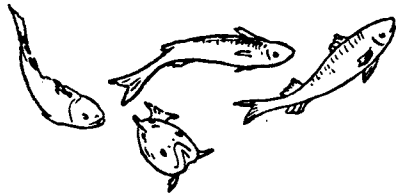
Did you ever see a fish's arms and legs?

You don't believe he has any?

Oh, yes, he has.

We call them fins.

The body of the fish is shaped like a boat. The fins of the fish are his oars. By their use he moves his body to and fro.



fitted

believe

shaped



If he wants to go to the left, he strikes to the right with his tail.

If he wants to go to the right, he strikes to the left with his tail.

He waves his fins to turn himself about.

In some ways fishes are like birds. The bird lays eggs. So does the fish.

Some fishes even build nests for their eggs.

One fish called a bass does this.

strikes

bass

The bass swim away two by two
to a clean place in the clear water.
Each pair finds a smooth spot
on the bottom of the pond.

They fan away all small
sticks with their fins.
They carry away the stones
in their mouths.

Soon upon the bottom of the pond
a round, white spot is seen.

There upon the nice, clean sand
the eggs are laid by the mother bass.

The mother and father bass
do not leave their nest
of eggs. They stay near
until the eggs are hatched,
and the little bass are able
to care for themselves.



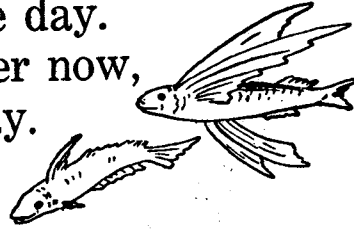
bottom

hatched

LESSON 27

HAPPY LITTLE FISHES

Happy little fishes,
near the river's brim,
Little silver fishes,
now will take a swim.
Happy little fishes,
swimming all the day.
See them all together now,
so merrily at play.



Some are very tiny,
others long as that;
Some are very slender,
others large and flat,
Skimming through the waters,
diving down below,
Curving, playing, darting all,
as you may see them now.

— Kindergarten Chimes.

merrily

curving

slender

darting

diving



LESSON 28

EARTHWORMS AND THEIR HOMES

The earthworm's home is a row of long halls. These halls are lined with a kind of glue. This glue comes from the worm's body. It makes the walls firm.

The halls are not very deep under the ground. If it is cold, the worm digs deeper. He digs deeper if the weather is dry.

Worms carry into their homes leaves and stalks to eat. If a stem will not go into their home, they turn it over and try it some other way.

lined glue firm stalks

Worms often come out of their homes at night.

If a worm goes far from home, he can not find his way back. He must then make a new hole.

Worms like dampness. They may be seen outside their homes in the early morning. They come out to get the fresh dew.

Little earthworms know how to dig houses. They know how to carry soil. They know how to find food.

Young worms know all that old worms know.

Much can be learned from even a worm.

hole dampness soil



LESSON 29

THE WIND

Who has seen the wind?
Neither I nor you;
But when the leaves hang trembling
The wind is passing through.

Who has seen the wind?
Neither you nor I;
But when the trees bow down their
heads,
The wind is passing by.

—Christina Rossetti.

neither

trembling



LESSON 30

THE GARDENER'S NIGHT
WATCHMAN

It was evening. Joe and I
were sitting on a box
by the garden fence. All at once
Joe cried out, "Hello there!
O uncle, what'll you take
for your live stock?"

I looked right up. There,
in the garden path before us,
sat old Jerry. Jerry was
my biggest, finest toad.

fence

uncle

toad

“Well, Joe,” said I, “I think Jerry has been worth every cent of ten dollars to me this summer.”

Joe did not know why I thought a toad of so much worth. He did not understand toads very well. He had just moved out from the city.

The moon was very bright just then. I told the lad to see if he could not find out for himself why I thought so much of my fine toad.

“I have an idea he’s catching bugs or something, from the way he hops around,” said Joe. “I’ve heard that toads catch flies and things.”

“You are right, Joe. Jerry is certainly the brightest old bug catcher you ever knew.

tongue

bug catcher

“He can dart out that sticky tongue of his quicker than a wink.

“He almost never misses a bug, and he eats hundreds of them in a night.

“A toad’s eyes are good, and the night is his best time for hunting.

“So, you see, Jerry is my night watchman. He watches for all kinds of harmful insects. They will spoil my vegetables if they are not caught.

“Thank you, Jerry, for your help.”



insects.

spoil

vegetables



LESSON 31

A boy named Peter
Found once in the road,
All harmless and helpless,
A poor little toad.

He ran to his playmate,
And, all out of breath,
Cried, "John, come and help,
And we'll stone it to death!"

breath

death

And, picking up stones,
They went on a run,
Saying one to the other,
"Oh, won't we have fun!"

Thus primed and all ready,
They'd got nearly back,
When a donkey came dragging
A cart on the track.

Now the cart was as much
As the donkey could draw,
And he came with his head
Hanging down, so he saw,

All harmless and helpless,
The poor little toad
A-taking its morning nap
Right in the road.

primed

donkey

He shivered at first,
Then he drew back his leg,
And set up his ears,
Never moving a peg.

Then he gave the poor toad
With his warm nose a thump;
And it woke, and got off
With a hop and a jump.

And then with an eye
Turned on Peter and John,
And hanging his homely head
Down, he went on.

"We can't kill him now, John,"
Said Peter, "that's flat,
In the face of an eye and
An action like that."

thump homely action

"For my part, I haven't
The heart to," said John;
"But the load is too heavy
That donkey has on.

"Let's help him." So both lads
Set off with a will,
And came up with the cart
At the foot of the hill.

And when each a shoulder
Had put to the wheel,
They helped the poor donkey
A wonderful deal.

When they got to the top,
They said, "Let us run,"
Agreeing they never
Had had better fun.

—Alice Cary.

heavy shoulder wheel agreeing



LESSON 32

HORSE SENSE

Dick is a gentle old driving horse. He is kind and teachable. He is very sensible and friendly.

One day, Dick was eating his dinner of bran mash and hay.

I was standing near by. With every mouthful of bran mash Dick took a good big bite of hay.

Dick never drinks while he is eating. He chews his food well.

teachable

sensible

chews

He does not wash it down even when a pail of water stands by his side.

Not until after his dinner is over is he ready for his drink of water; and he will drink only clean, pure, cold water.

If driven to a trough where the water has a scum on it, he will simply shake his nose in it. He does not care to have dirty water to drink.

Why should an old horse know so well how to eat and drink? It is because he has horse sense.

From Dick we can learn some lessons of health. We can learn to chew our food well, to drink only that which is pure and good.

trough

scum

mouthful

BE THANKFUL

"I don't want any supper," said Kate. "Nothing but bread and milk, mother; just the same every night!"

For a moment Mrs. Parsons did not reply. She knew that her little girl was not hungry. Little Kate had already eaten two good meals that day. Her mother knew that it would not hurt her to go without supper.

So she said, "Would you like to take a walk down town, Kate?"

"Why, yes, mother, of course I would," said the little girl in surprise.

"Then put on your hat and coat," said mother.

Mrs. Parsons took a little basket from the pantry shelf.

"Let us put the milk and bread from the table into this basket, Kate," she said.

"Does some one want my supper, mother?" Kate asked.

"We shall see," mother replied.

So long as their walk led through pleasant streets, Kate was pleased. But they went on and on.

Soon they came to narrow, dirty streets where the houses were old and poor. Then Kate wanted to go home.

"Please, mother, don't go any farther," said Kate.

moment

reply

hurt

replied

narrow

dirty

"We will go into the corner house," said mother.

Some rough-looking men were sitting on the doorsteps.

Kate felt afraid, and held tight to mother's hand.

On they went, up tottering steps, to the third floor of the building.

They went into a little room that was so hot and close they could scarcely breathe.

On a straw bed, near the window, lay a young girl asleep. She was pale and thin, and so still she looked almost as if she were dead.

Hearing footsteps, she opened her eyes. But she did not smile.

corner rough tottering
scarcely breathe

Mrs. Parsons opened her basket and gave the girl a drink of milk. Then she placed some bread beside her.

Kate's eyes filled with tears as she saw the hungry girl eat her supper. Not one mouthful of food had this girl tasted since early morning. To her the supper seemed a feast.

Where was this girl's mother? She had been away working all day. When she came in, she could not thank Mrs. Parsons and Kate enough.

"If we have a roof over our heads," she said, "and can get a crust to eat, we are thankful."

Little Kate never forgot these words.

feast

crust





FROM A PAINTING BY DUPRE, 1871

LESSON 34

THANK YOU, PRETTY COW

Thank you, pretty cow, that made
Pleasant milk to soak my bread
Every day and every night,
Warm and fresh and sweet and white.

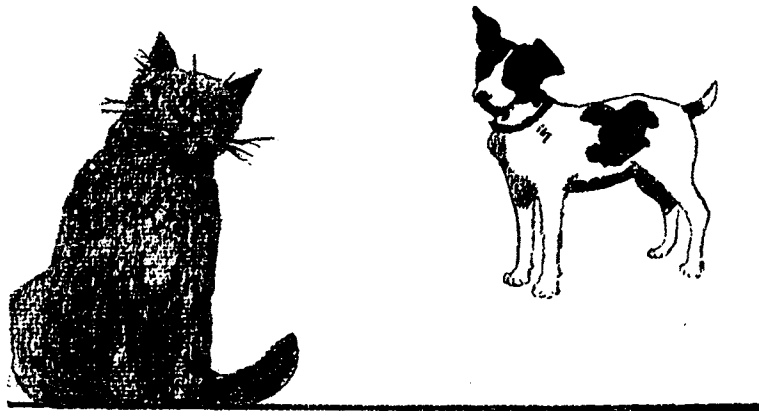
Do not chew the hemlock rank
Growing on the weedy bank;
But the yellow cowslips eat,
That will make it very sweet.

Where the purple violet grows,
Where the bubbling water flows,
Where the grass is fresh and fine,
Pretty cow, go there and dine.

—Jane Taylor.



hemlock cowslip violet bubbling



LESSON 35

JIP AND TOM

Jip was a small black and white terrier. Tom was a large Maltese cat. The two lived together and were close friends.

Dogs that are good at other times are almost always cross when eating. But Jip was never cross with Tom.

Jip and Tom always ate their meals together from the same dish.

terrier

Maltese

usual

One morning Tom was missing. His breakfast was put as usual on the plate beside Jip's breakfast.

Jip ate his part of the food but left the rest for his friend.

At noon, Jip's mistress, wishing to test the dog, put only a small bit of food on the dish. As before, Jip left part of the food for Tom.

The cat was gone two days. At each meal, Jip left a part of his food. He seemed to think that Tom would return hungry.

When Tom did come back, it was with many scratches.

Jip carefully licked Tom's wounds. He carried a bone to Tom's basket, and begged his friend to eat.

mistress



LESSON 36

I LIKE LITTLE PUSSY

I like 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 shall sit by my side,
And I'll give her some food;
And she'll love me because
I am gentle and good.

I'll pat little pussy,
And then she will purr,
And thus show her thanks
For my kindness to her.

I'll not pinch her ears,
Nor tread on her paw,
Lest I should provoke her
To use her sharp claw.

I never will cross her,
Nor make her displeased,
For pussy can't bear
To be worried or teased.

—Jane Taylor.



purr	displeased	pinch
provoke		worried



LESSON 37

GHALIA AND HER PONY

Ghalia is a little Arab girl.
Her home is a black goats'-hair tent.

Ghalia has always lived in a tent,
for it is never cold in her country.

Her father moves the tent
whenever his sheep need fresh grass;
for Ghalia's father is a shepherd.

Ghalia has no brothers or sisters,
but she has Selina, her pretty bay colt,
that plays with her by day,
and sleeps under her tent by night.

Ghalia

Arab

Selina

This does not seem strange
to Ghalia, for her people are
very fond of their beautiful horses.
They give them the best of care.

When both Ghalia and Selina
are a little older, Ghalia will take
long rides on Selina's easy back.

Selina will not think the rides
long, for a true Arab horse can go
a night and a day without showing
that he is tired.

The best of it all is that
Selina will never have a blow or
a cross word spoken to her.

Because she is petted and treated
so kindly, she is a very gentle
little horse. All Ghalia has to do
is to speak, and Selina obeys,
happy to please her kind mistress.

spoken

petted

treated