

LESSON XXXVI.

oi oy

By Sound.

boy ahoi' thirk
toy noise thayk
Troij spoil ship

cargook

comi-rook

real book

brook

oo

LESSON XXXVII.

oo

By Sound.

By Sight.

cool foot both Cora
noon good cold was
soon woods dry put
brook boots feet into under

Ship ahoy! Ship ahoy!

O John, why do you make such
a-noise?

Don't you see this ship coming
in? I must send a-cargo to Troij

Let me see your cargo.

Here it is. Ten boxes of sugar

Do you call them boxes of sug-
ar? I call them stones.

O mother, don't spoil my fun. So Cora took her
play the stones are boxes of sugar,book into the-cool
Well, my boy, I will not spoil
woods.

your fun. There is some real sugar
to-put on your little toy-ship.
O, thank you! Ship ahoy!



It was noon, and
the-sun was hot.

So Cora took her
book into the-cool
woods.

She sat down under a-tree.
Then she took off her boots to-
cool her feet.

A-little brook ran down into the woods. So Cora put a-foot in the brook.

Soon she will put both feet in the-brook.

She will not take cold. She will dry her feet, and put on her boots. Then she will look at her pretty book.



LESSON XXXVIII.

ng

By Sound.

ringg dingg

cane

a board'

By Sight.

singg

play ingg

rope

steam boat

I am playing steamboat. Do you see my steamboat? I made it. A-box, a-cane, and a-rope,—that is my steamboat.

If it is time for the-steamboat to go, I ringg a-bell,—dingg-a-lingg-lingg. Then I singg out, "All aboard!"

LESSON XXXIX.

REVIEW.

I will tell you what father gave is all to-day.

He gave James a-handsome sled.

He gave Jane a-pretty bell.

He had a-little toy-ship for John.

John takes it to the-brook, and has nice times with it. He plays it in

the-real ship with a-cargo of sugar.

Cora had some new boots and a-

pretty book.

Father did not forget' mother.

He gave her a-flower-stand.

I did not tell you what father gave me. He gave me a-little

box of dishes. They will hold real

sugar, milk, cheese, or anything good to-eat.

Now, don't you think my father is good and kind? I do.

LESSON XL.

OR

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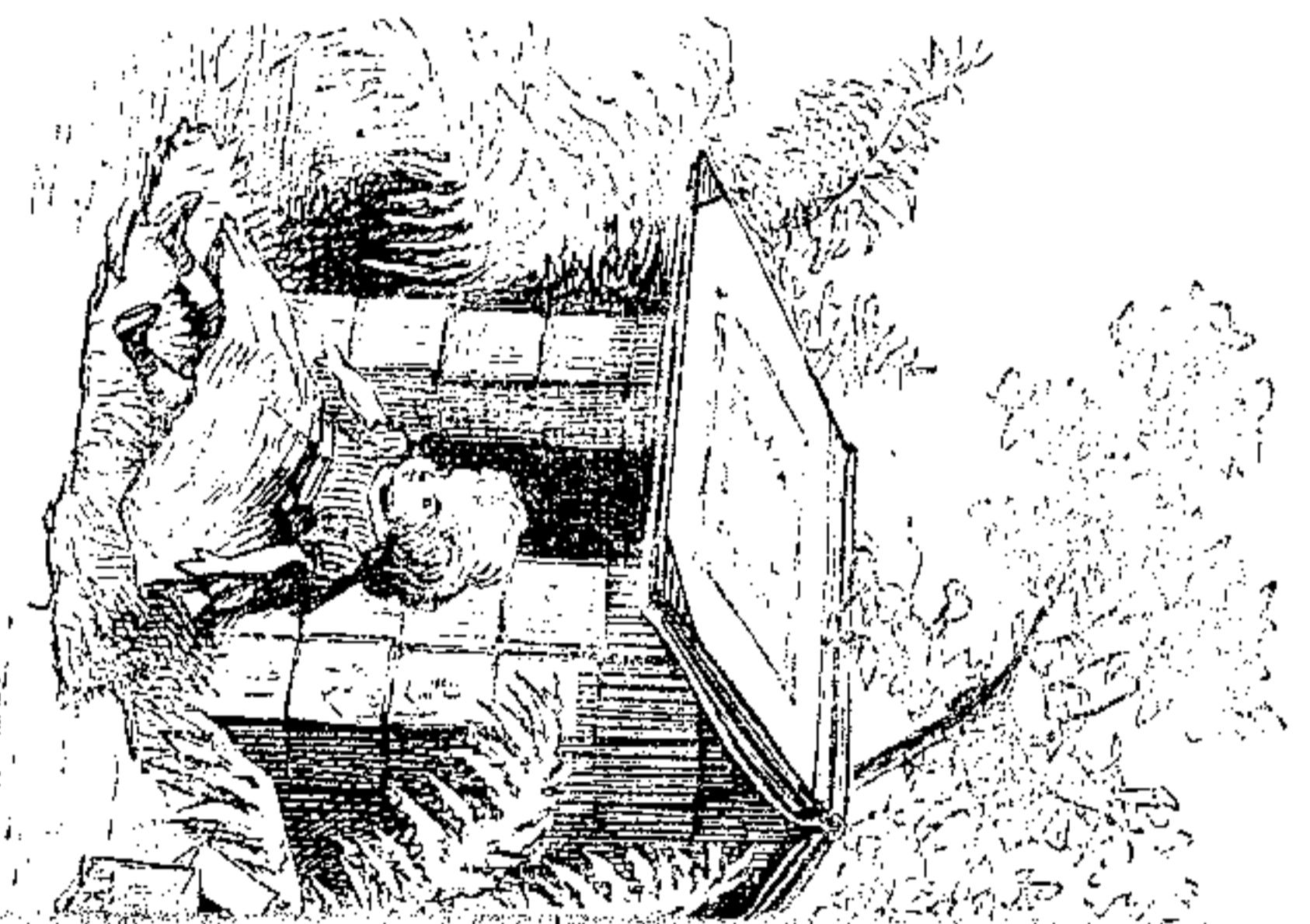
By Sound.

fern bird moss behind
 ferns fur house John
 sister curl around' before

John has made
 a-little house for
 his sister.

He has put
 moss and ferns
 around' it.

He put a-little
 toy bird on a-tree
 behind' it.



He put a-little mat before' the
 house. The-mat was a-bit of fur.
 Then he got his sister's doll, and
 set her down on the-mat.

He told the-doll not to-stir.

John is now going to-tell his
 sister to-find her doll if she can.

LESSON XLI.

ea

oh

tea leaf peach peaches
 eat each teach plate
 seat reach teacher napkin

O Cora, let us get tea for the-
 dolls.

Well; where shall we put the-
 dishes?

On this seat, under the-peach
 tree.

So we will. How I wish we
 had a-nice peach for the-dolls!

So do I. Here is a-pole. I will
 see if I can reach a-peach.

O, I saw four peaches fall.

Good! Now there is a-peach
 for each of us, and one for each of
 the-dolls.

We will save one peach and take
 it to teacher.

Yes; teacher likes peaches.
 Now YOU can cut up the peach
 for the-dolls, and I will get a-leaf
 to-put by each plate for a-napkin
 Then we will eat our peaches.

LESSON XLII.

u u u

By Sound.

use plume drum
 tune march rub

By Sight.

soldier
 says

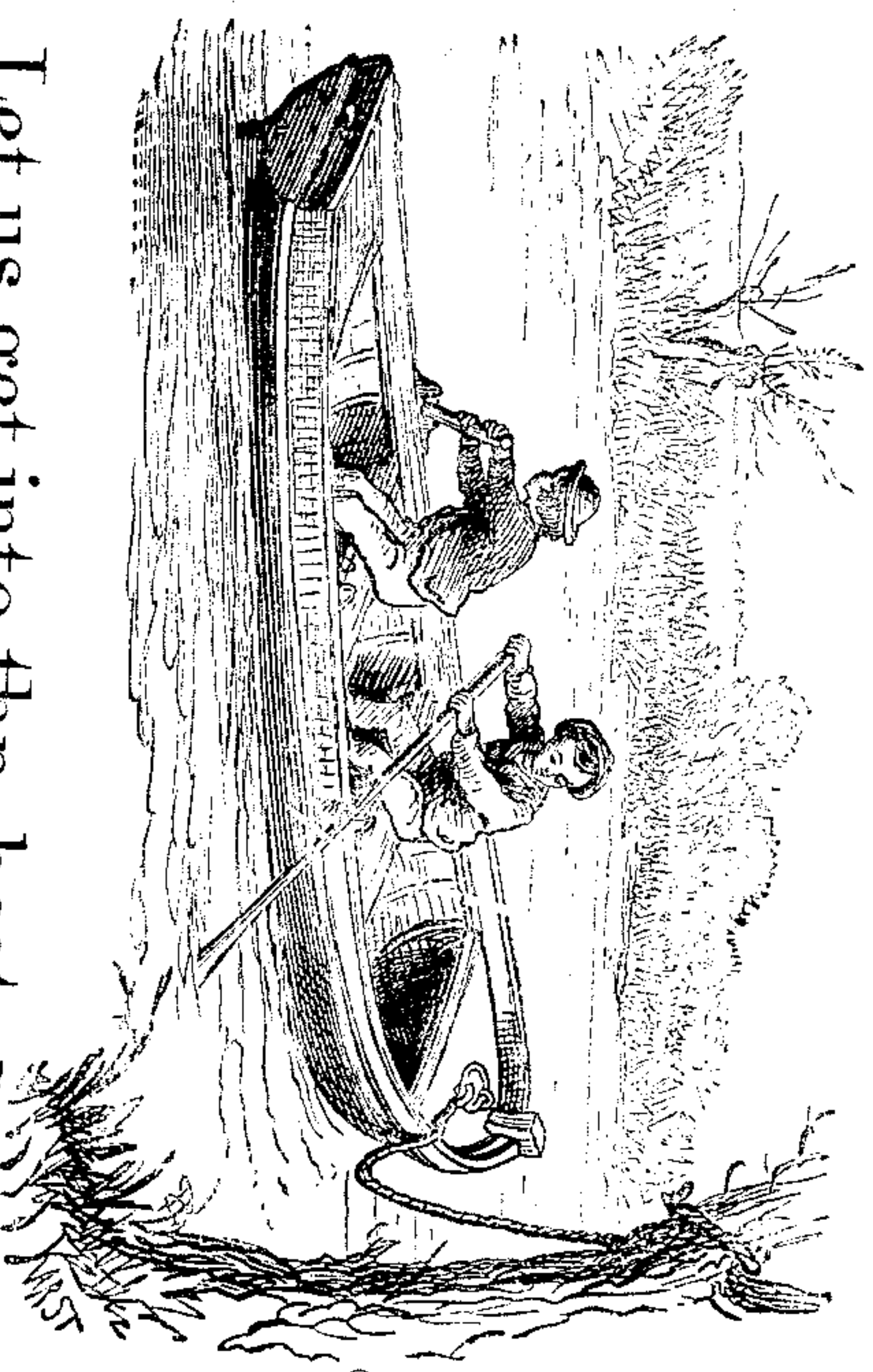
Do YOU hear what my drum says?
 It says rub-a-dub-dub.
 Mother does not like that tune
 I do.

What is the-use of a-drum if YOU
 can not make a-noise on it?
 I hope YOU see my soldier-cap
 with a-plume in it.
 Mother made it. She likes to-
 make caps. I like to-march.

LESSON XLIII.

oa

oar coat foam river
 oak float board water
 boat load tied ether



Let us get into the-boat.
 Will it not float off with us?
 O no. Don't YOU see it is tied
 to the-oak tree?
 Yes, I see. Where shall I sit?
 Sit on the-board and take an-oar.
 I will take the-ether oar.

See what a-pretty foam my oar makes in the-water.

Yes, my oar makes foam too.

I like to-play in the-boat, don't you?

Yes, and when I am a-man I will get a-boat, and take a-load of boys and girls down the-river.



LESSON XLIV.

ew

ew

new	flew	ask	dear
new	face	basket	kitty
few	cage	meat	girl

Here is a-new basket for you, my little girl.

A new basket? What is in it? Look and see.

O father! a dear little white kitty! She looks up into my face, and says mew, mew, mew.

Teach that ew sounds the same as w.

She asks you for something to eat. What shall I give her?

O, a-few bits of meat and a-cup of milk.

Father, when my bird first saw the-kitty he flew up and down in his cage. What made him do so?

Birds do not like cats.

I shall teach this new kitty to-be kind to my bird. Then he will like her.



LESSON XLV.

art	yet	odd	head
part	ail	skin	sheep
legs	tail	web	flies

James has a-new pet.

A new pet? What can it be? Tell me what it is like.

I will tell you part, but not all; and you can try to-find out.

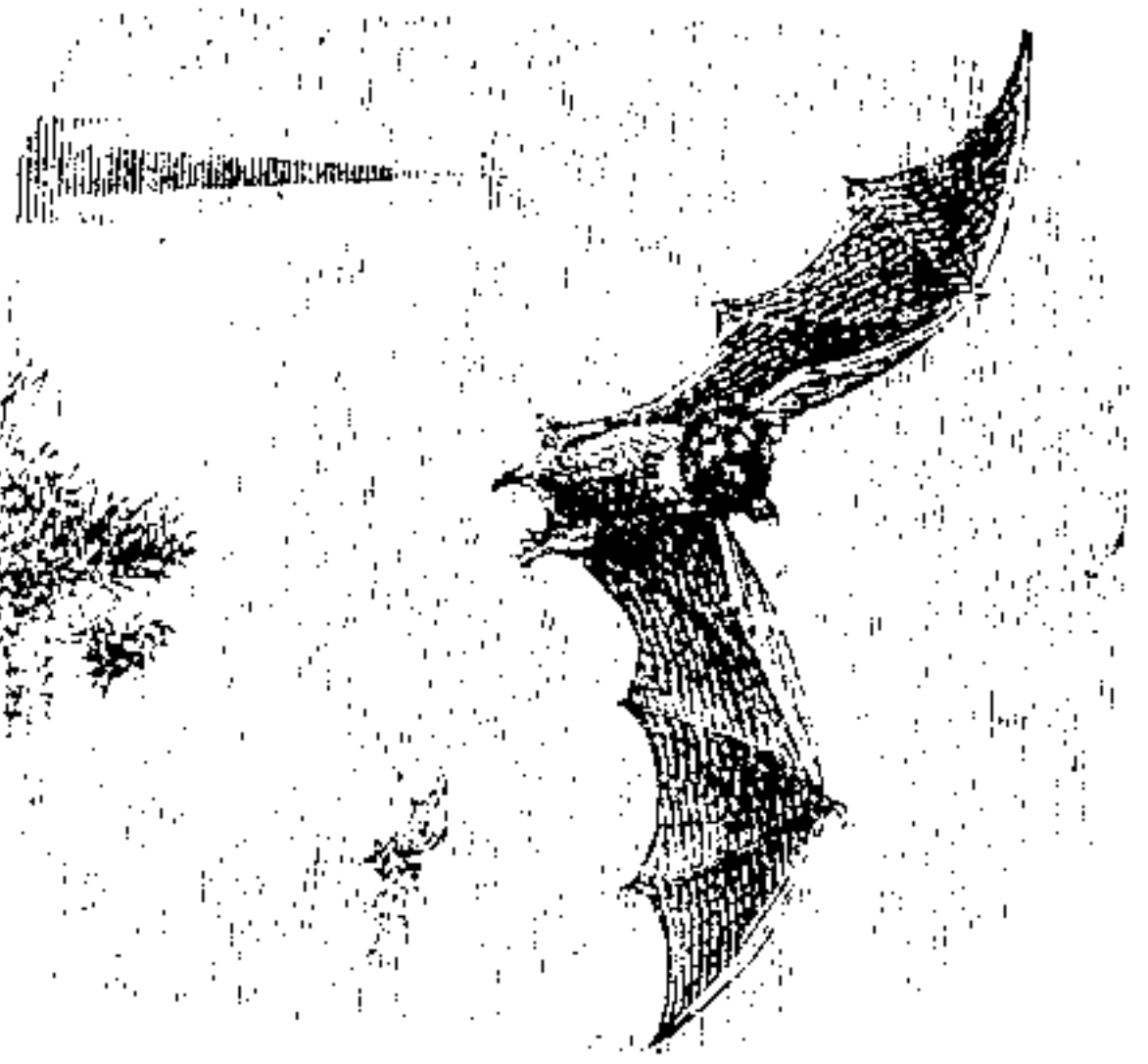
Has it legs?

Well, it has legs, and yet they
are not like legs.

How odd! Has it wings?

Well, it has wings, and yet they
are not like wings.

That is still more odd. Has it a-
tail?



Well, it has a-tail,
and yet it is not like
a-tail.

If it can fly, it
must be a-bird.

It can fly; but it is not a-bird.

What is it then? I am sure I
can not tell.

It is a-bat. Did you ever see
one? Its wings are made of bone
and skin, like a-web.

It goes to-sleep with its head
down. It eats flies. It will take
a-fly from James, and lap milk
from his hand.

LESSON XLVII.

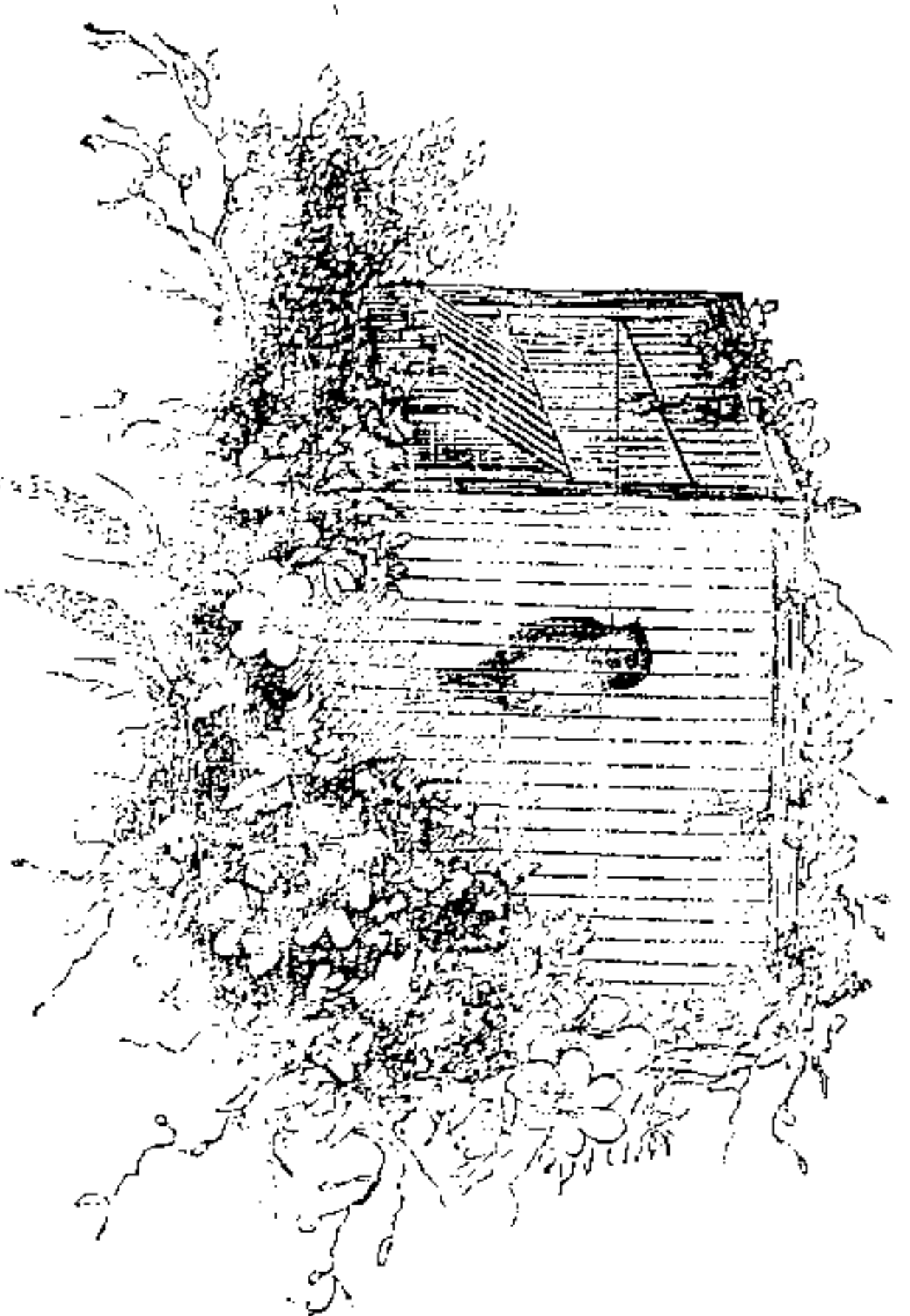
sing	bring	strong	poor
wing	long	hurt	warm
thing	song	place	badly

I have found a-poor little bird.
His wing is hurt.

Bring the-little thing to me. I
will put him in a-warm place, and
feed him till he gets strong.

Will it be long before' he gets
strong?

No; his wing is not badly hurt.
I am glad I found the-dear little
thing. When he gets well and
strong, he will sing us a-song.



LESSON XLVII.

ok qu

duck pick dark sayk
ducks back quick think
necks backs quack green



Mother, see the-ducks.

Yes; how pretty they are! Their necks are dark green; their backs are black and white.

If I stand on the-rock, will they pick corn from my hand?

Yes, I think so. Did you see that duck sink into the-water?

Yes. Where is he?

He will be back soon. He sees something in the-mud he wants to-pick up.

The-other ducks see what he has got, and they say, quack, quack, quack!

That means, give me some, quick, quick, quick!

I will go, duck, and get you some corn, quick, quick, quick.

LESSON XLVIII.

z

buzz letter word before'

Mamma, I can not tell the-name of this letter.

That is the-letter z. You have not seen it before.

If it is z, then I can tell what this word is. It is spelt b-u-zz buzz.

I hear a bee buzz.

LESSON XLIX.

REVIEW.

We had a-picnic in the-woods.
 We each took a-basket with
 something good to-eat. We sat
 down under the-pine trees to-eat
 our bread, meat, cake, and peaches.

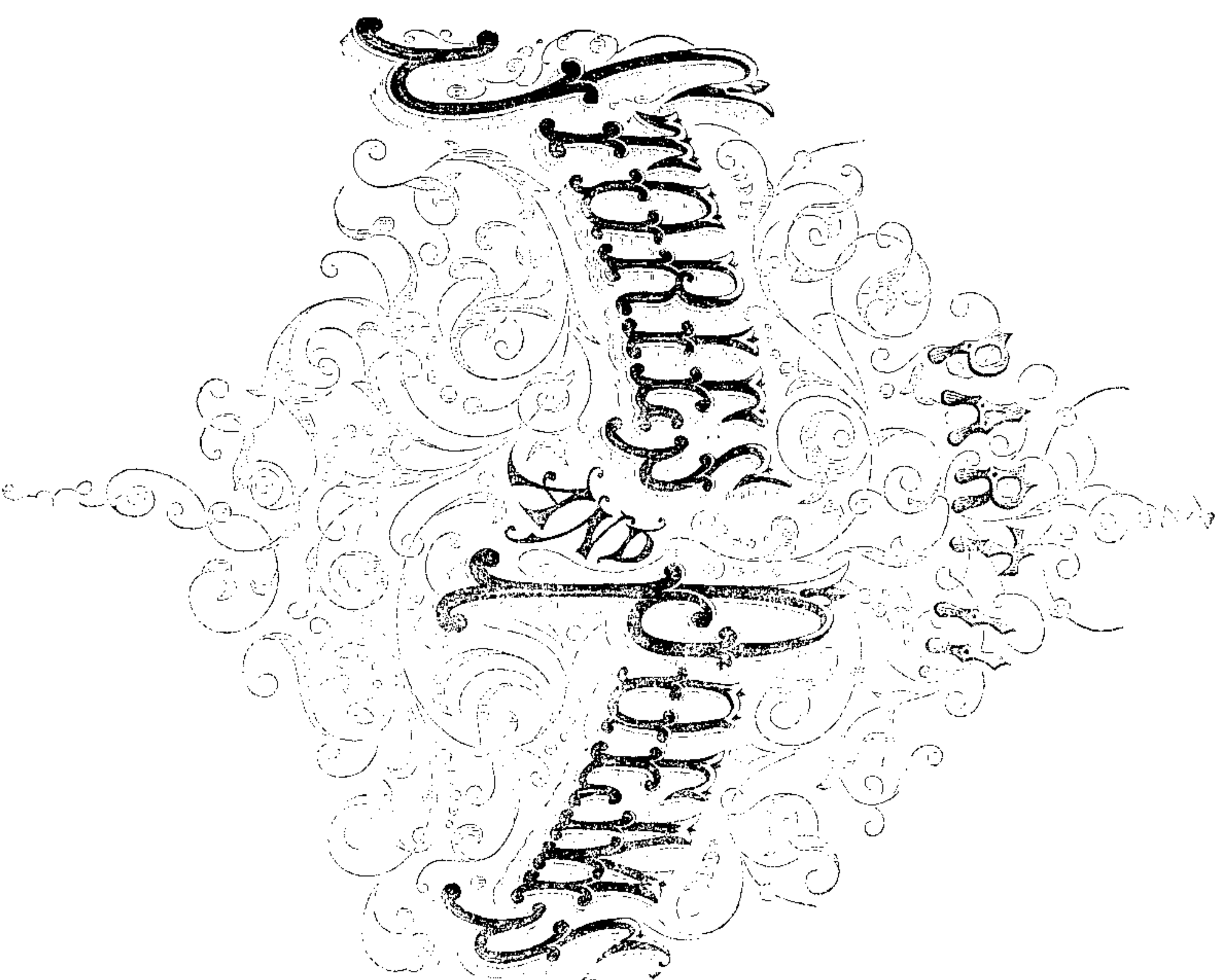
We found a-boat tied to an-oak
 tree. We got into it. We took the-
 oars and made foam in the-water.

Then we got out of the-boat and
 had a-run in the-woods.

We heard a-funny noise—quack,
 quack, quack! We found it was
 a-lot of ducks. They came to-eat
 what we had let fell in the-grass.

We gave them all the-bits of
 bread we had left in our baskets.

At last it was time to-go home.
 We all took home some moss and
 ferns to our mothers.



THE ALPHABET.

ROMAN LETTERS.

A	a	J	j	S	s
B	b	K	k	T	t
C	c	L	l	U	u
D	d	M	m	V	v
E	e	N	n	W	w
F	f	O	o	X	x
G	g	P	p	Y	y
H	h	Q	q	Z	z
I	i	R	r	&	&

I. II. III. IV. V. VI. VII. VIII. IX. X.

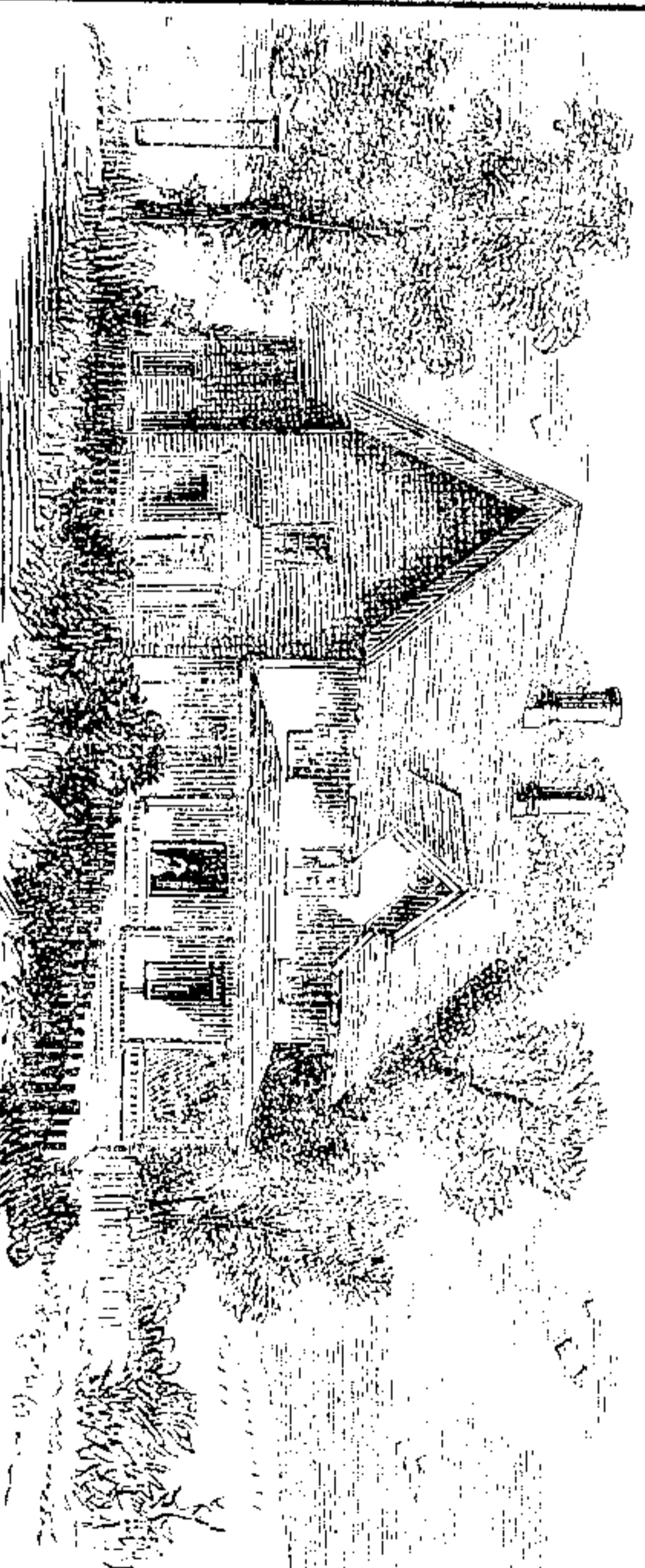
PART II.

STORIES AND POEMS.

STORY OF JOHN AND LIZZIE.

I.—*JOHN AND LIZZIE'S HOME.*

This is the house where John Brown and Lizzie Brown live.



Trees grow near the house. On one of the trees is a swing. The sun shines into the house all day. It is a pretty home. John and Lizzie love their home.

II.—JOHN AND LIZZIE'S MOTHER

John and Lizzie go to school.
 Their mother stays at home.
 Mother makes bread. Mother
 makes pies and cake.

She makes new coats for John.
 She makes new dresses for Lizzie.



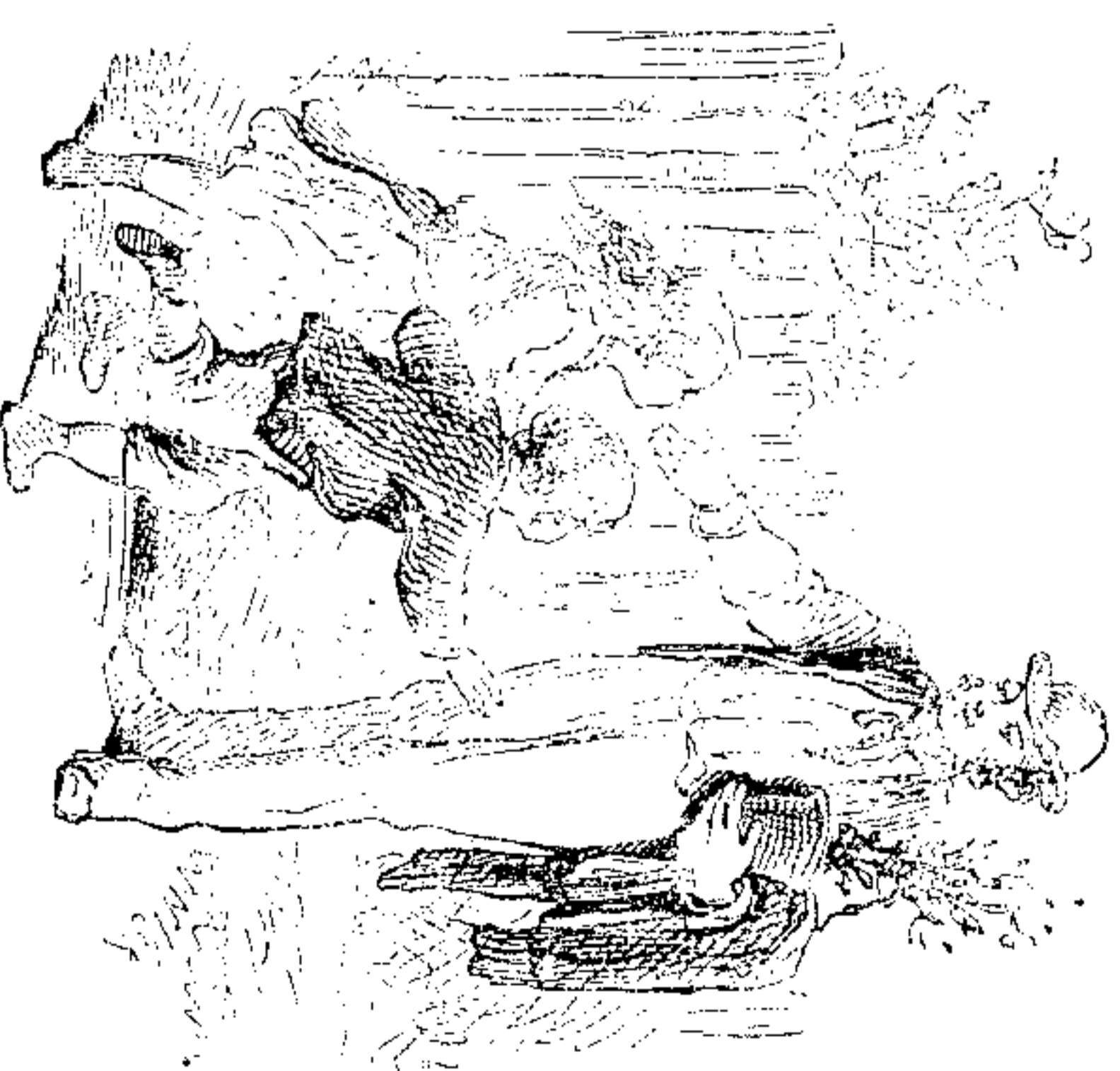
When John and Lizzie come
 home from school, mother is at the
 window.

John and Lizzie say, "There is
 mother. We will not fret. We
 will help mother all we can. Then
 she will keep happy and well."

III.—JOHN AND LIZZIE'S FATHER.

John and Lizzie's father does
 not stay in the-house all day.
 He goes out to the-field.
 He goes out to the-woods.
 He goes into the-barn.
 He works hard all day.

He comes
 home from his
 work at night.
 Lizzie says,
 "O, papa, we
 are so glad to
 see you! Sup-
 per is on the-
 table. I made the-tea."



John says, "Papa, you will
 not have to-bring in any wood
 for mother to-night! I have put
 enough' in the-wood-box to-last
 two days."

IV.—LIZZIE'S CAT.

Lizzie has a-cat. Lizzie does not call her a-cat. She calls her kitty or puss.

Lizzie eats bread and meat. She drinks milk.

Puss likes milk to-drink.

Lizzie gives puss some milk to-drink every day, and puss loves Lizzie.



Sometimes

Lizzie says,

"Here, kitty, kitty!" Then kitty runs to Lizzie.

Lizzie sits in her little rocking-chair and takes kitty in her lap. She rocks her to and fro and sings, "Hush, my dear, lie still and shun her."

V.—JOHN'S DOG.

John calls his dog Jip. Jip does not like milk to-drink. He likes bread and meat.

John says, "Come, Jip, beg for your meat."

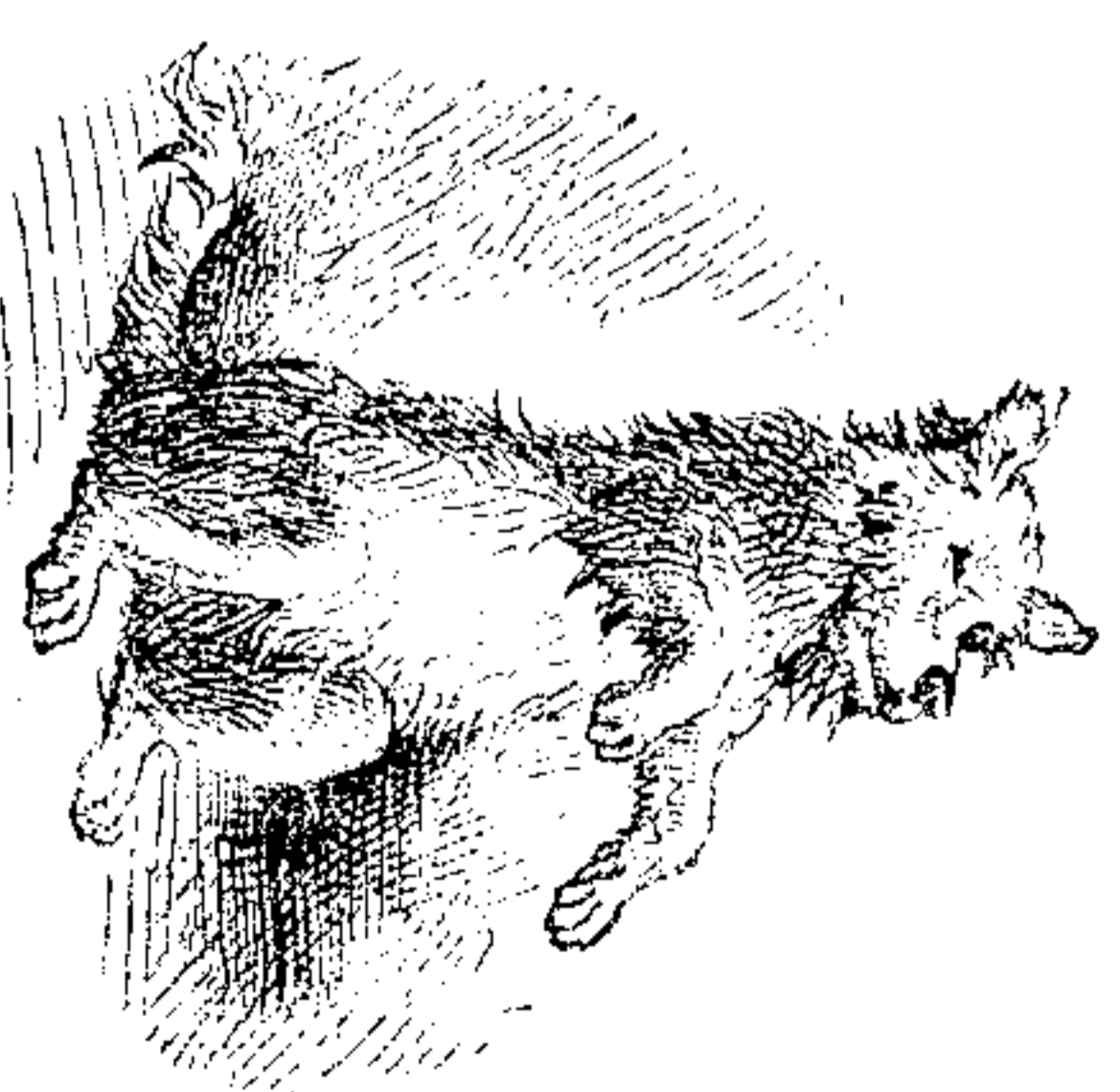
Jip stands on his hind legs and says, "Bow, wow!"

Then John gives him his meat.

Jip and pussie are good friends.

One day pussie

saw a rat. She gave it to Jip.



"Here, Jip, Jip said, "Bow, wow! You are very kind. You keep it, please, and eat it."

"Some day I will give you a-bit of my meat."

When they are tired of play they go to-sleep side by side on the-rug.

VI.—JOHN AND LIZZIE'S HENS.

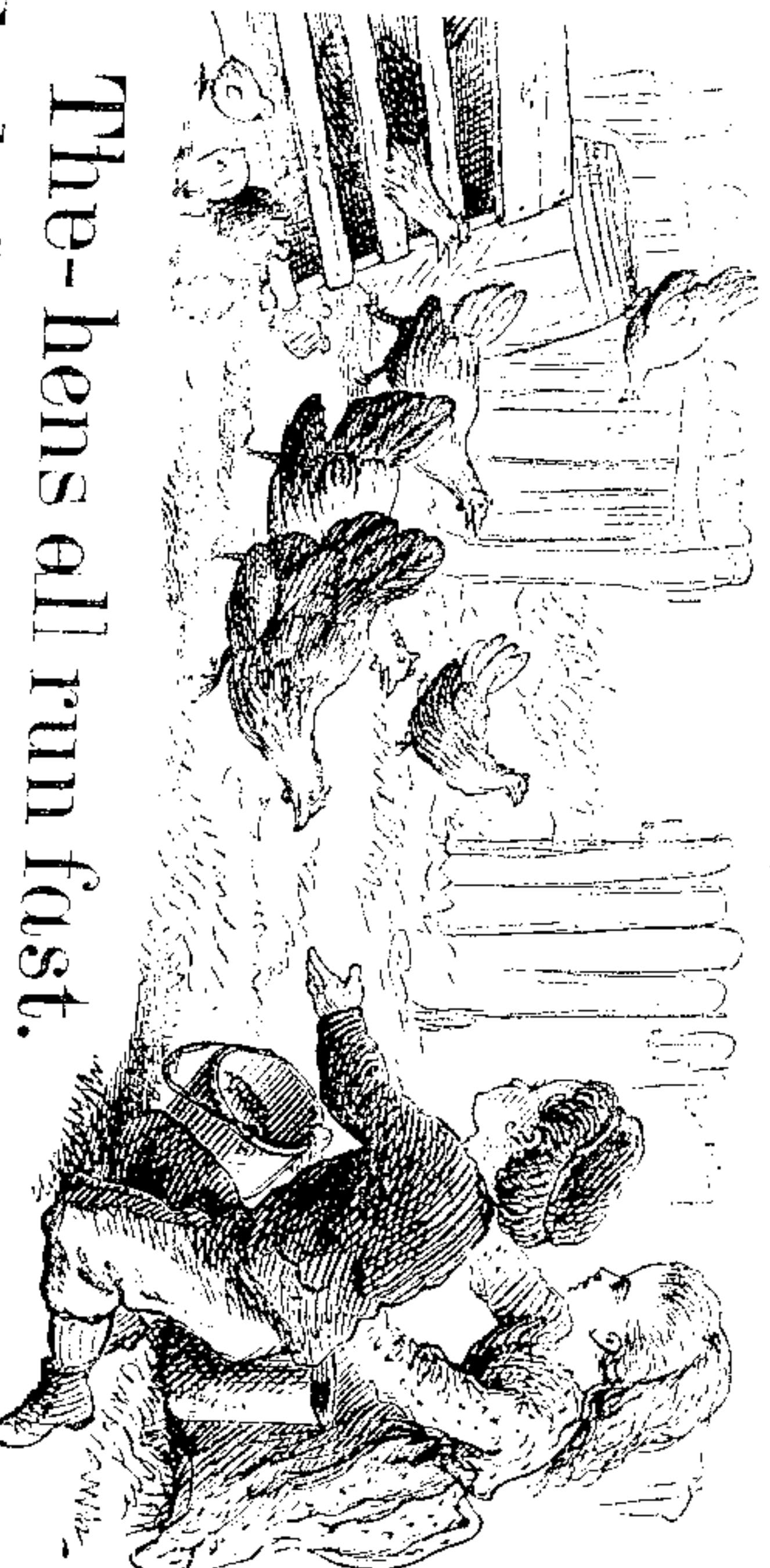
John and Lizzie have some hens
to-take care of.

Before' they go to school they
each take a-pail.

John puts corn in his pail.

Lizzie puts crumbs in her pail.

Then they go into the-yard and
say, "Chick, chick, chick!"



The-hens all run fast.

Each hen tries to-get there first.

One hen is in a-coop. She has
ten little chicks to-take care of.
She can not run.

Lizzie says, "Here, poor hen, I
will give you all you can eat."

VII.—THE COWS.

John and Lizzie love to-see father
milk the-cows.

Father says they are good, kind
cows. Not one cow is cross.

One of the-cows has a-little calf.

John and Lizzie pat the-calf,
and say,

"You dear

bossy, we love

you. Will you

come out into

the-field and

play with us?"



But Bossy keeps close to the
mother-cow.

The mother-cow has kind, brown
eyes.

Those kind, brown eyes seem to-
say, "I thank you for loving my
baby."