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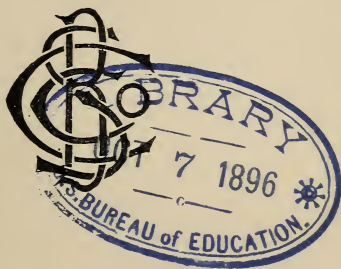
THE

YOUNG CATHOLIC'S

ILLUSTRATED

SECOND READER.

59263



NEW YORK:

CATHOLIC SCHOOL BOOK CO.

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INTRODUCTION.

READING.

IF a child fails to pronounce its words with perfect clearness, it is forming habits of *careless* reading which in a few years will become too strong for any amount of rules and drills.

Before a lesson can be read properly by the pupils, they must be able to pronounce and define each word, and they must be familiar with the subject-matter.

The words preceding each lesson are new words, or difficult words repeated, and should be pronounced in concert and in turn by the pupils.

One paragraph well understood by the class, and properly read, will produce better results than the careless reading of many pages.

Unnatural tones should not be tolerated.

EMPHASIS.

Emphasis is the peculiar force given to the important words of a sentence ; emphasis, therefore, depends on the sense.

Words may be made emphatic by pronouncing them with greater force, or by pausing after them.

Emphasis may be explained in the following manner :

If you had a new book, and found in it a cut of a wolf, you might say, "What a fierce wolf !" but you would not say every word in the same way. You would pronounce *fierce* with greater force, and make a slight pause after it.



If I should say, “It—is—a—picture—of—a—wolf—but—not—a—wolf,” and use but one tone, it would sound badly.

Good reading requires that words should be read in groups, and a slight pause made after each. At least one word in each group should be pronounced with increased force. This is what we mean by *emphasis*.

My statement should be divided into four groups of words, and the emphasis should be on the words *picture, wolf, not, wolf*.

Now I will read it, and put the emphasis on the right words: “It is a *picture* of a *wolf*, but *not* a *wolf*.”

Qualifying words are always emphatic; pronouns, seldom. Prepositions are never emphatic.

Never pause after the preposition.

CONSONANT SOUNDS.

B—babe, babbling.	S <i>soft</i> —muse, boys.
D—did, muddy.	T—tent, tatter.
F—fife, offer.	V—valve, revolve.
G <i>hard</i> —gag, giggle.	W—we, willow.
H—hat, hymn.	X—vex, exist.
J and G <i>soft</i> —jest, gem.	Y—you, young.
K and C <i>hard</i> —kite, arc.	Z—zeal, zigzag.
L—lull, lily.	Ch—church, crutch.
M—maim, mamma.	Sh—shall, potash.
N—noon, dinner.	Wh—when, which.
P—pipe, papa.	Ng—hang, singsong.
R—roar, rural.	Th <i>sharp</i> —thin, breath.
S and C <i>soft</i> —sun, cent.	Th <i>flat</i> —thy, breathe.



MARKED LETTERS.

A mark over a vowel denotes a distinct sound; a dot under a vowel denotes a slight or obscure sound.

Vowels not marked in the spelling exercises are silent.

When marks are no guide to the pronunciation, the word is respelled.

ā in fāte	î in rū'in	ÿ in mÿr'tle
ǎ in făt	ō in nōte	ȳ in mǎr'tȳr
à in fàre	ö in nöt	öi in böil
ä in fär	ô in môve	öÿ like öi
ǎ in fǎst	ö in nör	ôû in böûnd
â in fâll	õ in sön	öw like ôû
ạ in lỉ'ạr	ọ in ắct'ọr	ew like ū
ē in mēte	ū in tūbe	
ě in mět	ũ in tũb	ç like s
ê in thêre	û in pũll	œ like k
ë in hër	ü in fűr	ġ in ġet
ẹ in brỉ'ẹr	ũ in rũle	ñ like ng
ī in pīne	ù in ùse	ş like z
ĩ in pĩn	ụ in fǎ'mouş	x like gz
î in fiêld	ÿ in tÿpe	th in this
ï in bĩrd	ÿ in sÿl'vạn	ġ like j



PUNCTUATION MARKS.

THE COMMA (,) marks the shortest pause. The voice should be kept up at a comma.

THE SEMICOLON (;) marks a pause a little longer than the comma.

THE COLON (:) requires a pause almost as long as a period.

THE PERIOD (.) marks the end of a sentence. The voice should fall at a period.

The period is placed after an abbreviation.

THE QUESTION-MARK (?) is used at the end of a question. If the answer is *yes* or *no*, the voice should be kept up. When the question requires a long answer, the voice should fall.

THE WONDER-MARK (!) denotes wonder, joy, pain, or some other strong feeling.

THE DASH (—) denotes a sudden change or break in a sentence.

THE APOSTROPHE (') denotes the possessive case of nouns. It also shows that one or more letters of a word have been omitted.

THE QUOTATION-MARKS (" ") show that the exact words of another speaker or writer are used.

THE HYPHEN (-) shows that a part of a word is carried to the next line. The hyphen also connects the parts of a compound word.

THE ACUTE ACCENT (´) marks the syllable on which the greatest stress of the voice is laid. Syllables on which the primary accent falls are marked in the spelling exercises.

THE
YOUNG CATHOLIC'S SECOND READER.

LESSON I.

bright (brīt) thānk throūgh (thrū)



MORNING.

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

2. The bees are at work. Make haste! We will go near the hive and watch them.

3. Now, kneel down, and thank God that He has kept you safe through the night. Ask Him to bless you, and keep you safe all day long.



LESSON II.

ān'ġel guār'dī an wor'ship (wūr'ship)
ēast'ern guīde (ġīd) nâught (nâwt)

MORNING HYMN.

1. When the eastern sky is red,
I must lift my little head ;
When the lark sings loud and gay,
I must rise with him and pray.
2. Jesus, when I first arise,
Unto Thee I lift my eyes,
Sign the Cross upon my brow,
And my head in worship bow.
3. Jesus, let Thy Mother dear
Keep in me Thy love and fear,
And my guardian angel send
To be with me as a friend.
4. Mary ! Mother ! all the day
Close beside you let me stay ;
Keep me pure from sinful stain
Till the night return again.
5. So, with Jesus for my guide,
So, with Mary by my side,
So, with holy angels near,
Naught of evil will I fear.



LESSON III.



stāy
hōuse
cāch
climbs
(klīmz)
woods
(wûdz)
they
(thā)

PUSS AND THE BIRD.

1. Tame cats stay in the house. They catch mice and rats.

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

3. Poor bird! she built her nest on a high branch, and thought it was safe from harm.

4. Puss found the nest, and now has the bird in her claws.

5. There are wild cats, which live in the woods, and they spend most of their time on trees.

6. They catch birds and rob their nests. This cat is like one of them.



LESSON IV.



fiēld
spräng
mēant
thrōw
läugh
(läf)
once
(wŭns)

DO NOT AIM TO DO ILL.

1. Two boys were at play in a field.
2. As they sat down to rest, they heard a bird sing.
3. "How well it sings!" said Tom. "It must be quite close to us. I should like to see it."
4. "There it is, then!" said James; "so you can have your wish."
5. "Where?" said Tom; and he sprang up, just in time to see the bird as it rose once more high in the air.
6. James saw that Tom had a small stone in his hand. James thought that he meant to throw it at the poor bird.



So he said, "Tom, do you mean to throw that stone at it?"

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

8. "Shame, Tom!" said James. "Throw down the stone. Why should you want to kill the poor bird, that sings to us so sweet a song?"

9. "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 Tom laugh; and he threw down the stone.

10. The bird went on with its song. Tom said, "I do like to hear it sing; how glad I am that I did not try to kill it."

LESSON V.

jöy'ous	něv'er	chill'ing	hăp'py
a mông'	wârm'est	härm'less	chêēr'less

DON'T KILL THE BIRDS.

1. Don't kill the birds, the little birds,
That sing about your door
Soon as the joyous spring has come,
And chilling storms are o'er.



2. The little birds, how sweet they sing!
 Oh! let them joyous live,
 And do not seek to take a life,
 Which you can never give.

3. Don't kill the birds, the pretty birds,
 That play among the trees;
 'Twould make the earth a cheerless
 place
 To see no more of these.

4. Don't kill the birds, the happy birds,
 That cheer the field and grove;
 Such harmless things to look upon,
 They claim our warmest love.

LESSON VI.

ströng	câlléd	sëarch	hälf (häf)
nöîse	flieş	pëck	mîght (mît)

THE OWL.

1. The owl is called the "bird of night."
2. The light of day is too strong and too bright for his eyes.



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

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



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

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

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

8 He is then half blind, and does not see how to fight with them.

*At night the owl flies round
and round in search of food.*



LESSON VII.

would (wûd)	tēase	knōw (nō)	brāve
wrōng (rōng)	thīngs	mēan	thīnk

I SHALL SOON BE A MAN.

1. "Maggie, I shall soon be a man," said Tom to a girl whom he knew, as she sat by the gate of her home.

2. "Well," said she, "some boys think they are men, but they act like boys for all that. If you were a man, Tom, you would not tease my dog.

3. "You would not put your foot out to trip me. You would not laugh when you see rude boys do things which you know are wrong.

4. "You may be a *big* boy, and you may be an *old* boy, but I shall not think you a man till you act like a man. No true man would do a mean thing.

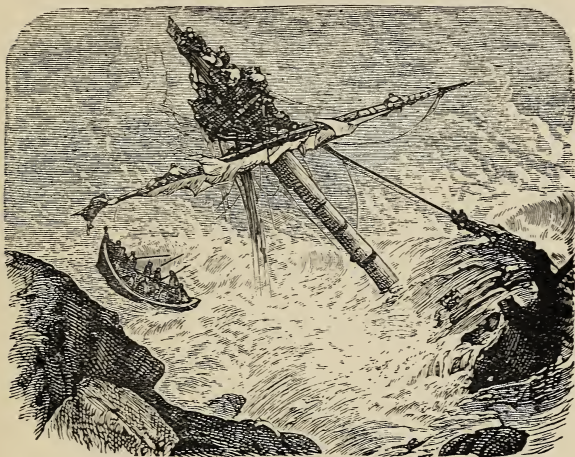
5. "A true man is brave and just. He will do what is right, and fear not. Think of *that*, Tom."

6. "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."



LESSON VIII.

wrěck (rěk)	störm	clĭng	sāved
knēēl (nēl)	rēach	līveş	māst



THE STORM.

1. There has been a storm, and the good ship is a wreck.

2. Do you see how the crew cling to the mast of the ship?

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

4. See, the boat seems to sink in the



waves! Down, down it goes. Oh, the poor men!

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

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

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

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

LESSON IX.

ẽyeş (īz)	mōûth	nĕv'ĕr	clōtheş
be căuşe'	wear	lōveş	wĭsh'eş

THE GIFTS OF GOD.

1. God gave us all that we have. He gave us our eyes to see with, our ears to hear with, and mouths with which to speak.

2. He gave us our minds that we may think and learn, and He gave us souls that will never die. All these things are the gifts of God.



3. Then, He takes care of us each day, and gives us the bread we eat, the house we live in, and the clothes we wear.

4. But, more than all this, He gives us His grace that makes us able to please Him, and keeps us from sin.

5. If we had not this to help us, we could not do one good thing.

6. He gives us all these gifts because He loves us, and wishes us to love Him.

LESSON X.

bə twēēn' dūr'ing bə ġins' wīn'ter
ə wākeş' ĩt sēlf' cōv'ers ə gain' (ə ġēn')

BATS.



1. A bat has a skin and a head much like a mouse. It has a soft coat of brown fur. Its wings are like

the web between the toes of a duck.

2. Its eyes are small, but its ears, nose,



and mouth are large. Its sight is not good; so it hides during the day in some old barn or shed, and at dusk begins its search for flies and moths.

3. In the winter, it lives in a dark cave or vault. It hangs itself up by its hind claws, with its head down. It covers its body with its wings, and sleeps until the warm days come again.

4. When the bat hides away for its long sleep, it is plump and fat; but when it awakes in the spring, it is lean and thin.

5. The bat which you see in the cut is called the flying-fox, because its head is like that of a fox.

LESSON XI.

an'y (ĕn'ĕ)	sûre (shûr)	lǒng'er	thōse
friĕnds	roûgh (rûf)	scrâch	cröss

THE BOY AND THE CAT.

1. One day a boy sat in the shade of a tree not far from his house, and a cat was at play near him.

2. The boy said, "Puss, puss, come and play with me."



3. So puss came up to the boy and sang, "Pur-r, pur-r, pur-r," for she was glad to play with him.

4. The boy was pleased, too ; and they were soon good friends.

26



5. But after a little while the boy grew rough, and gave the cat's tail a hard pull.

6. That made puss cross, and she gave the boy a deep scratch on the hand, and said, "Pff! pff!"

7. They were friends no longer. The cat would not play with the boy, but ran off. So then he had no one to play with him.

8. Those who do wrong soon lose their



friends, but those who are kind are sure to gain friends.

*When the boy pulled the cat's
tail she scratched his hand.*

LESSON XII.

gĕn'tly	kĭnd'ly	clâws	drĭve
dōn't	pŭs'sy	pŭr	vĕr'y

LITTLE PUSSY.

1. I love little pussy,
 Her coat is so warm;
 And if I don't tease her,
 She'll do me no harm.

2. I'll not pull her tail,
 Or drive her away,
 But pussy and I
 Very gently will play.

3. She'll be gentle with me,
 If I'm gentle with her,
 And if I speak kindly,
 I know she will pur-r.



4. She shall sit by my side,
And I'll give her some food;
And pussy will love me
Because I am good.

5. It's true, if I tease her,
Her claws she will show;
But pussy knows well
That I never do so.

LESSON XIII.

mĭdst fĕint thĕir bĕrk frōst
mōnks slēep gō'ing ũn tĭl' whĕre

THE DOGS AND THE SNOW.

PART I.



1. A long way
from this place
there is a land
where it is very
cold, and where
much snow falls.

2. The hills there are so large and so
high, that their tops seem to reach the
sky.

3. On those hills some good monks



live, who do all they can to help those who pass that way.

4. Some men crossing those hills have been known to sink in the snow, and the cold makes them so weak and faint that they sleep until the cold and frost kill them.

5. Well, the good monks, whose home is in the midst of the high hills, keep large dogs, and they train them to seek for those who may be lost in the snow-drifts.

6. When the dogs have found a man, they bark till they bring some of the monks, who, with their aid, take the poor man out of the snow, and help him to their house, where they give him food to eat, and a fire to warm him.

LESSON XIV.

blew	some'thing	quite	shrill
drew	might (mīt)	heard	close

THE DOGS AND THE SNOW.

PART II.

1. One cold night, when the snow fell fast, and the wind blew loud and shrill,



and it was quite dark, those good men sent out a dog to seek for any one who might want help.



2. In an hour or two the dog was heard barking at the gate; and when the monks went out, they saw him there with a boy on his back.



3. The poor child was stiff with cold, and could but just hold on to the dog's neck.

4. The monks took the boy in, and, when he was warm and had eaten some food, he told them that he had lain a long time in the snow, and was too weak to walk.

5. The snow was falling fast on him, when he felt something pull him by the coat, and heard the bark of a dog close by him.

6. The boy put out his hand, and felt the hair of the dog. This gave him some hope, and he took hold of the dog, and drew himself out of the snow; but he felt that he could not stand.

7. He then got up on the dog's back, and put his arms round his neck, and thus he held on.

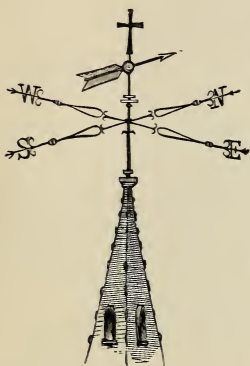
8. He felt sure the dog did not mean to hurt him; and he rode on his back all the way to the house of the good monks. They took care of the boy till the snow was gone, when they sent him to his own home.



LESSON XV.

òth'er tò-mòr'row èrìm'son lèt'ters
rìs'es mòrn'ing twèlve vāne

NORTH—EAST—SOUTH—WEST.



1. What is the time by your watch? It is twelve o'clock. It is noon.

2. Now, where is the sun? Turn your face to it. You will see it in the south.

3. When it is twelve o'clock, if you stand with your face to the sun, the south will be in front of you, and your back will be to the north.

4. Your left hand will be to the east, where the sun rises, and your right hand will be to the west, where the sun sets.

5. The four letters, N, E, S, W, stand for north, east, south, and west.

6. These letters tell us which way is north, which is east, which is south, and which is west.

7. They also tell us, by means of the



vane, from which point the wind blows at any time. These letters spell *news*.

8. Come and see the sun, for it is now in the west. In a short time it will go from our sight. It will soon give light to those who live on the other side of the earth.

9. See what a fine sky there is in the west. The clouds are like crimson and gold. Now the sun is out of sight. We shall see it no more till we see it to-morrow morning in the east.

*The sun rises in the east
and sets in the west.*

LESSON XVI.

brēēze	böwēd	swěpt	fôôl'ish
pāssed	nôth'ing	bē'ing	stüb'born

THE OAK AND THE REED.

1. An oak stood by the side of a stream, and on its banks grew some reeds. When the wind was high, the reeds bowed their heads as the breeze swept over them.



2. "How foolish you are!" said the oak. "Look at me: I do not care for the wind; and when it comes, I stand firm, and do not bow my head, as you do."



3. Just then there came a great blast of wind, which tore up the oak by the roots. But the reeds bowed to the blast, and when it had passed by, they rose up and were not hurt.

4. We gain nothing by being proud. It is better to yield, and to give up our own way, as the reeds did.



Lesson 17.

The Wind.

1. I am the wind,
And I come very fast
Through the tall wood
I blow a loud blast.

2. Sometimes I am soft
As a sweet, gentle child,
I play with the flowers,
So quiet and mild.

3. And then out so loud
All at once I can roar;
If you wish to be quiet,
Close window and door.



LESSON XVIII.

bōast prōûd stāir could (kûd)
lēarned rāil lōved thōught (thâwt)

THE GREAT JUMP.

PART I.

1. Ben and May were brother and sister. May was not so tall as Ben, and she was not so strong; but May thought more, learned more, and did more than Ben.

2. Ben could jump down one step of the stairs 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.

3. When Ben and May were just four years old, Ben thought 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.

4. "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 on at all by the top of the rail!"



5. "Oh no, dear Ben," said May; "we must not try such a great jump as that. We must wait till we are tall and strong." For May was too wise to boast.

6. "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 how I can jump!"

LESSON XIX.

jumped	looked (lûkt)	thōugh (thō)
rōared	tâught (tâwt)	washed (wōsht)

THE GREAT JUMP.

PART II.

1. 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.

2. 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!

3. Poor Ben roared with pain. He roared with all his might. 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 the door shut. She could have heard him through two or three doors.



4. 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 bruised nose was as big as a pear, and as red as a beet for more than a week.



5. 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.

*Love not to talk, love not to
boast; grief comes to him who
brags the most.*

LESSON XX.

lēaped	be ġăn'	brëad	clăss
fărm'er	bûтч'er	bă'ker	mēal

THE CAT AND THE MOUSE.

THE CLASS :

A cat and a mouse

At play in a house :

The cat bit off the tail of the mouse.

1. "Pray, puss, give me my tail," said the mouse.

2. "No," said the cat, "I will not give you your tail, till you go to the cow, and get me some milk."



THE CLASS :

Then she leaped, and then she ran,
Till she came to the cow, and thus began :

3. "Pray, cow, give me milk, that I may give cat milk, that cat may give me my tail again."

4. "No," said the cow, "I will give you no milk, till you go to the farmer, and get me some hay."

THE CLASS :

Then she leaped, and then she ran,
Till she came to the farmer, and thus began :

5. "Pray, farmer, give me hay, that I may give cow hay, that cow may give me milk, that I may give cat milk, that cat may give me my tail again."

6. "No," said the farmer, "I will give you no hay, till you go to the butcher, and get me some meat."

THE CLASS :

Then she leaped, and then she ran,
Till she came to the butcher, and thus began :

7. "Pray, butcher, give me meat, that I may give farmer meat, that farmer may give me hay, that I may give cow hay, that cow may give me milk, that I may



give cat milk, that cat may give me my tail again."

8. "No," said the butcher, "I will give you no meat, till you go to the baker, and get me some bread."

THE CLASS :

Then she leaped, and then she ran,
Till she came to the baker, and thus began :

9. "Pray, baker, give me bread, that I may give butcher bread, that butcher may give me meat, that I may give farmer meat, that farmer may give me hay, that I may give cow hay, that cow may give me milk, that I may give cat milk, that cat may give me my tail again."

THE CLASS :

"Yes," said the baker, "I will give you some bread ;

But if you eat my meal, I will cut off your head."

10. Then the baker gave mouse bread, and mouse gave butcher bread, and butcher gave mouse meat, and mouse gave farmer meat, and farmer gave mouse hay, and mouse gave cow hay, and cow gave mouse milk, and mouse gave cat milk, and cat gave mouse her tail again!



LESSON XXI.

fēr'tile sūr'face căm'el man'y (măn'ę)
eröss'ing sänd'y măs'ter ēașe (ēz)

THE CAMEL.

1. A desert is a vast plain of sand, with a few fertile spots upon its surface.

2. In deserts there are no houses, no pleasant streams, and no trees.

3. Nothing can be seen, as far as the eye can reach, but sand and rocks.

4. He who wishes to cross a desert must take with him everything that he needs on the way.

5. He must carry enough of food and water to last himself and those that are with him for many days.

6. God has given to man the camel to aid him in crossing these sandy plains.

7. The camel has a small head, a long neck, and a hump upon his back. His legs are long, and his feet are so made that he can walk with ease over the burning sand.

8. When sailors cross the sea in a ship, the ship must carry everything they



need. And as the camel must do the same for his master, we call him "the ship of the desert."

9. The camel kneels that his master may put the load on his back; and when



the time for rest has come, he kneels again to have his load taken off.

10. The camel is very strong, and can travel for a long time without food or drink.

*The camel is sometimes called
'the ship of the desert.'*



LESSON XXII.

fôôd	flew	prāise	hālf (häf)
vāin	brānch	fāst	Mrs (mĭs'sis).

THE FOX AND THE CROW.



1. A crow once stole a piece of meat, and a fox, who had not had a bit of food to eat for two days, saw her fly with it in her bill to a branch of a tree.

2. “Ah!” said the fox, “I will try to get that meat.” So he looked up at the crow, and said:

3. “Good morning, Mrs. Crow. What fine wings you have! No bird that flies in the air is half so gay as you are; and I am sure that not one of them can sing half as well as you can. Do sing me a song.”

4. Now, the crow was vain, and she wished to show the fox that all he said was true; so she tried to sing him a song.



5. "Caw, caw," said she, and down fell the meat from her bill.

6. She flew down at once to pick it up; but the sly fox had it, and ran off with it to his den as fast as he could.

7. "What a fool I was to try to sing!" said the crow.

8. Do not be too fond of praise; it is foolish to be vain.

*Do not be too fond of praise;
it is foolish to be vain.*

LESSON XXIII.

sĭs'ter	wâ'ter	wâlk (wâwk)	dröwned
wĭck'ed	crŭ'el	pŭlled	höld'ing

A YOUNG DOG.

1. One day, as James and his sister Kate were walking near the river, they saw a big boy holding a young dog in his hands.

2. He was going to throw the poor little thing into the stream and drown it.



James ran up to him and caught hold of his arm, and said,

3. "Oh, pray do not throw the dog



into the water. It is too small to swim. You will kill it—it will be drowned."

4. "Yes," said the boy, "I mean to kill him."



5. "Why?" asked James. "What harm has he done?"

6. "Not any," said the boy; "but I do not want him, so I am going to drown him."

7. "Oh, you cruel boy!" said Kate;



"how can you do such a wicked thing? How would you like a great man to drown you because he did not like you?"

8. "The dog is mine, and I shall do as I please with him," said the boy; "and I mean to kill him."

9. "No!" said James; "you had better sell him to me. See, I have ten cents. I will give them to you for the dog."

10. The boy took the money, and he let James have the dog. The children took it home, and it grew up to be a fine dog, and loved them very much.



11. One day James fell into the same river from which he had saved Tray ; and as he could not swim, he would have been drowned, if Tray had not jumped in and pulled him to the bank.

12. James was well paid for his former act of kindness.

LESSON XXIV.

hôn'ey	wĩn'ter	rẹ wârd'	ĩ'dle
plẽn'ty	build	lĩ'tle	ũse'less

THE BEE AND THE WASP.

1. Which do you like, a bee or a wasp ? The wasp has fine gold rings on his back ; he lives on ripe fruit, and spends a gay and idle life.

2. But he makes no honey ; and when the cold sets in, he dies of want.

3. The bees are not so bright and gay to look at, but they are of much more use. They make honey and wax.

4. With the wax they build their cells, where they store up honey, and in which the young bees live.

5. They are never idle. In summer they work hard, so that they may have



plenty of food when the winter comes, and there are no more flowers.

6. We may learn a great deal from these little bees. They teach us to do all the good we can, and to think of a time to come.

7. God has put us in this world to work for Him, and to do good. If we waste our time in sin, we are like the idle, useless wasps.

8. But let us try to be like the bees, and spend all our lives in doing good.

9. This will be sure to make us happy ; and in the next life we shall find that each good work will have its reward.

*Be kind, little children, to those
who are poor, and ne'er against
sorrow and want shut the door.*

*Be kind and be gentle to those
who are old ; for kindness is price-
less and better than gold.*



LESSON XXV.

dān'ger shēl'ter vīrt'ue watch (wöch)
ān'gēl är'dent ef fāce' Sā'tan

MY GUARDIAN ANGEL.

Since first my eyes beheld the light,
Who was it watched both day and night
To guide my wayward steps aright?

MY ANGEL.

Who was it taught me how to pray,
My parents always to obey,
And led me into virtue's way?

MY ANGEL.

Oft, when in error's path I strayed,
Or by the steep of danger played,
Who saved me by his timely aid?

MY ANGEL.

When passions rude usurped the sway,
O'er all that warning grace did say,
Who then for me did kindly pray?

MY ANGEL.

When pressed with pain, and the big tear
Stole down my cheek, what friend was
near

To say, "The will of God revere"?

MY ANGEL.



In want, in sin, in misery,
Who raised this heart, my God, to Thee,
And bade me to Thy shelter flee?

MY ANGEL.

Who sought for me each chosen grace,
Tried every failing to efface,
And Satan's wiles did swiftly chase?

MY ANGEL.

Though friends and all from me should fly,
Still, still there's one who hovers nigh,
And ne'er will leave me till I die—

MY ANGEL.

Oh! then, my God! how can I prove
To Thee my ardent thanks and love,
For sending from Thy throne above

MY ANGEL?

*The church is God's house.
Our Lord's Body and Blood are
there. We must go to church on
Sundays and holy-days to hear
Mass and to pray to God for
grace to lead good lives.*



LESSON XXVI.

lärg'er	sör'ry	yěllōw	crōûched
Här'ry	lil'y	mam mä'	cürly'y

THE LITTLE DOG ROVER.

1. Harry had a little dog. His name was Rover. He was red and white ; his hair was soft and curly, and his tail was long and bushy.

2. When Harry went out walking, Rover went with him, and would frisk about, and wag his tail, and jump up to Harry's knee.

3. Sometimes Harry would stop and pat him on the back, and say, "Good Rover, I like you very much."

4. Then Rover would wag his tail again, and look up at Harry, as much as to say, "And I, too ; I like you very much.

5. "And I wish I could speak and tell you so.

6. "But though I cannot speak, I can wag my tail ; and you know when I wag my tail, I mean I am very happy and pleased."

7. One day, when Harry and his dog



were walking together, they came to a pond which was covered with large white lilies.

8. Harry thought his mamma would like to have one of these large white flowers; but they grew so far out from the side that he could not reach them.

9. So he picked up a stick by the edge of the pond, and tried to reach one of them.

10. But the stick was too short, and poor Harry was very sorry he could not get one of the pretty lilies for his dear mamma.

11. Rover was very sorry, too; and he lay down and began to whine, and then he jumped up and began to run round and round, and to bark, and to wag his tail.

12. But Harry was so vexed that he took up the stick, and was going to beat Rover for wagging his tail when he should have kept quiet.

13. So poor Rover crouched down, and looked at the lily, as much as to say, "It is not my fault, Master Harry, that the



lily is so far out from shore ; you should beat the lily, and not me."

14. Harry, instead of beating the dog, threw the stick into the water, in hopes of breaking off a lily ; and Rover no sooner saw Harry throw the stick than he jumped in after it.

15. He swam straight to the lilies, and bit off one by the stalk, and brought it back to Harry, and laid it at his feet.

16. So then Harry could take the lily to his mamma.

LESSON XXVII.

fěath'ers	lēs'sons	spěll'ing	flȳ'ing
mōth'er	riv'er	nīc'er	ġēt'ting

THE BOY THAT LIKED PLAY.

PART I.

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

2. 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 to go to school.



3. "No, no," said she, "I have not time to play. After I have seen you to school, I must go to the store to buy some things for mother. Then I must go home and do my work."



4. Soon 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 reading or spelling to learn."

5. "Ah!" said his sister, "the bee is not idle ; it is getting honey and wax, to store up for winter, when there will be no flowers." And the bee soon flew away to its hive with its honey and wax.

6. Then they heard a bird singing ; and the boy said, "I am sure the bird has nothing to do. I

would like to stay here all day, under the trees, and hear its sweet song."



7. 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 mate. It needs straw and feathers and moss to build a nest, and so it has no time to be idle."

LESSON XXVIII.

mär'ket	fěllow	hâl'ter	stärt'ed
ēat'ing	för'ward	lŷ'ing	für'ther
al lōw'	ēr'rands	whis'tle	(hwis'sl)

THE BOY THAT LIKED PLAY.

PART II.

1. 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."

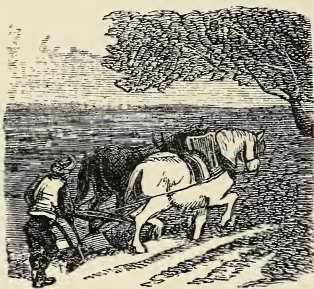


2. Just then a man gave a loud whistle. The dog started up at once, and ran off to help him with the sheep that he was driving to the market.



3. 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 came up with a halter, which he put on the horse's head.

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



5. Then, when the boy saw that every bee, and bird, and beast had something to do, he said to his sister, "Well, I shall go to school and learn my lessons."

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

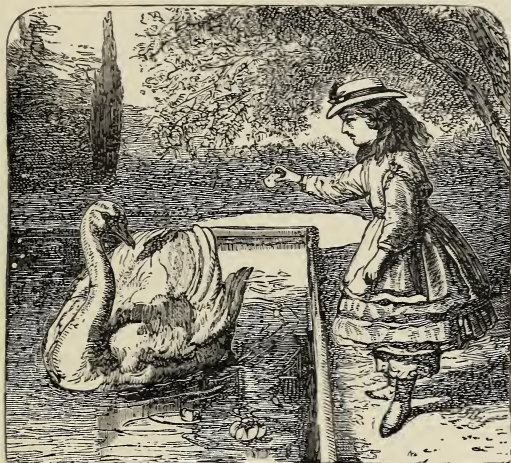
7. Saying this, he ran off to school, and learned his lessons well that day.

Everybody has something to do.



LESSON XXIX.

hatched dīv'ing grāce'fūl būsh'ēs
chīck'ēnș nūm'ber spār'rōwș ĩn'sēctș
tēach'ing swīm'ming crēat'ures (krēt'yurz)



THE SWAN.

1. The tame swan is a very gentle bird. It likes to swim in streams and ponds. When it is young, it is gray, and not at all a pretty bird; but when it is full-grown, it is as white as snow.

2. Look at the swan in the picture. See how graceful it is as it sails along.

3. Among the bushes and high grass near the water the swan builds its nest.



It is made of dry sticks, and is placed on the ground. Here the swan lays its eggs.

4. As soon as the little ones are hatched, away the little creatures run to the water! They need no school and no teaching, for God has made them so that they can swim at once, as well as the old birds.

5. Did you ever see the feet of a swan? They are made for swimming. All birds that love the water, and swim in it, have web-feet. Swans have web-feet, and so have ducks, and a number of other birds.

6. They can all swim well; but hens and chickens cannot swim at all; for they have not web-feet like the swan and the duck.

7. The swan has a long neck, by means of which it can reach its food without diving, as ducks do. The swan feeds on the seeds, leaves, and roots of water-plants.

*All web-footed birds can swim
and dive with great ease.*



LESSON XXX.

Röb'ert	bə liëve'	trüſt'y	rə plied'
plāy'fûl	drÿ'ing	tə-nīght'	heärth

FRANK AND ROBERT.

PART I.

1. One day Frank and Robert went into a room to play. Their mother was up-stairs, and their father was at work in the garden. There was no one with them but a dog, whose name was Sport.

2. Sport was lying by the side of the fire; he was a pretty, playful dog, and the children were very fond of him.

3. "Come," said Robert to Frank, "let us go and wake Sport, and make him play with us"; and as he spoke, they both ran to the rug where Sport lay.

4. There was a pan of milk standing on the hearth; but the boys did not see it, and as they were playing with the dog, they kicked it over, and the milk was spilled on the floor.

5. "Well," said Robert, when he saw what they had done, "we shall have no milk to-night for supper." "Why not?"



said Frank; "is there no more milk in the house?"

6. "If there is," replied Robert, "we shall have none of it. Only last Monday,



mother told us that the next time we spilled any milk, we should have none for supper; and you know she always keeps her word."

7. "We must do without it, then," said Frank. "But let us go and tell her what we have done: you know she wishes us to tell her when we upset anything. Come, Robert, let us go at once."



8. But Robert did not stir. "Wait, Frank," he said; "why are you in such a hurry? I am afraid to tell her, for I am sure she will be very angry."

9. Children should never fear to tell the truth; and if they have done wrong, they should never fear to own it.

10. As Robert would not go, Frank went without him; but he found that his mother had gone out, so he ran into the garden to find her.

11. Robert was left alone; and he began to think in what way he could make his mother believe that he had not spilled the milk.

12. Just then his mother came into the room. "Why, Robert," she said, when she saw the milk spilled on the floor, "who has done this?"

13. But Robert hung his head, and said he did not know. "Did *you* do it?" said his mother; "if so, tell me the truth. I would rather you spilled all the milk we have than tell a lie."

14. "No, mother," said Robert, "I did not do it; it was Sport." "Ah," said his



mother, looking at Sport, who was lying by the fire drying his paws, “ then Sport must be whipped. Run into the garden, Robert, and fetch me a little stick.”

LESSON XXXI.

mō'ment trēm'bled pūn'ish an ōth'r
mēr'cy whipped ūn lōcked' bēg'ging

FRANK AND ROBERT.

PART II.

1. As Robert ran into the garden, he met Frank, and told him in a few words all that he had said to his mother, begging him to tell her the same story, so that his lie might not be found out.

2. “ No,” said Frank, “ I will not tell a lie to please any one. Sport did not spill the milk, and he shall not be whipped. Let me go to my mother.”

3. They both ran to the house; but Robert got in first, locked the door, and gave the stick to his mother.

4. Poor Sport jumped up as the stick was raised over his head; but just then Frank looked through the window, and



cried out, "Stop, mother! Sport did not do it; Robert and I upset the milk."



5. "Let me in!" said a voice, which Robert knew was his father's. In a few moments the door was unlocked, and his father came into the room.

6. "What is all this?" he asked; "and why are you going to beat Sport?" Then Frank was called, and he told his father everything. Robert trembled with fear; but he had nothing to say.

7. "Where is that stick with which you were going to beat Sport?" said his father.

8. Robert saw that his father was going to whip him; so he fell on his knees, and begged for mercy. "I will never tell another lie as long as I live," he said.



9. "I will punish you for your fault," said his father; "and then, indeed, I do hope you will never tell another lie."

10. So Robert was whipped, and sent to bed without his supper.

11. "As for you, Frank," said his father, "you have been a good and brave boy. You did not fear to tell the truth, and you have saved poor Sport from a whipping."

12. "As a reward, I will give you Sport to be your own dog; and I am sure you will make him a kind master."

LESSON XXXII.

plāyed	bẹ hīnd'	hīd'den	mew'ing
deār'ly	hūn'gry	nāugh'ty	de fēnd'

THE CAT AND THE BULLFINCH.

PART I.

1. Rose and Paul went out for a walk one day, and when they came home they played at hide-and-seek behind the fences.

2. Rose was hidden, and Paul was looking for her, when she heard a sound of "mew, mew," very faint and sad.



“Paul,” she cried, “come here; there is a cat mewling in the bushes.”

3. Paul heard it, too; and when he looked, he saw a poor, sickly kitten lying there. Her hair was white, but wet with dew and dirty with mud.



4. “Poor little thing,” said Rose; “how she trembles!” “And how thin she is!” said Paul.

5. They took her home with them, and begged some milk from their mother. She gave it to them, and the little kitten drank it up, for she was very hungry.

6. In a few days the kitten grew fat and full of play; and the larger she grew, the finer grew her long, silky, white hair. She had bright eyes, and a pretty little red nose.

7. Rose and Paul loved her dearly. She had but one fault; but that one



vexed Rose very much. She would catch birds, and kill them.

8. She would climb up trees, run along the branches, and steal the poor little birds out of the nests. Sometimes, even, sad to tell, she would eat the poor mother-birds, who tried to defend their little ones.

9. Rose beat her for it, and scolded her; but it was of no use. "You will come to harm, naughty pussy, some day; I know you will," she often said.

LESSON XXXIII.

gĭv'en	bŭll'fĭnch	dĭn'ner	chāsed
drōpped	ēōn'dŭet	sōr'rōw	grēēd'y

THE CAT AND THE BULLFINCH.

PART II.

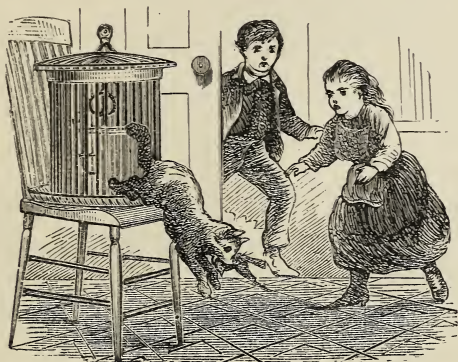
1. One day their mother had a pretty bullfinch given to her in a cage. It sang sweetly.

2. Paul and Rose were very much pleased with it, and never tired of hearing it.

3. They left it at last to go to their



dinner, and when they came back they gave a loud cry of fear and sorrow. Their mother ran, and found them standing by the cage.



4. The bars were bent and broken, and the naughty cat was just leaping down from it with the pretty bullfinch in her mouth.

5. The bird was not dead, for its wings moved. They ran after the cat, but she hid under a chair, and would not drop the bird. Their father coming in at this moment, took up a stick, and chased the cat from room to room.

6. The poor bird's wings were quite still now. At last the stick fell on the



head of the cat, and the blow was so hard that she dropped the bird; and the bird fell dead on one side, and the cat on the other.

7. "My poor pussy!" cried Rose. "My poor bird!" cried Paul. "I did not mean to kill the cat," said their father; "but she should not have taken the bird."

8. Rose loved her cat with all her faults, and cried over her; but she could not defend her conduct. "I told her some harm would come to her," she said to Paul, "because she was so naughty and greedy. And there you are, my poor pussy! quite dead, and all through your own fault."

LESSON XXXIV.

fröl'ic	dōugh (dō)	spied	tēēth
whī'ter	eōm'ing	bärn	a gō'

KITTY AND MOUSIE.

1. Once there was a little kitty
Whiter than snow;
In a barn she used to frolic,
Long time ago.



2. In the barn a little mousie
Ran to and fro,
For she heard the kitty coming,
Long time ago.
3. Two eyes had little kitty,
Black as a sloe;
And they spied the little mousie,
Long time ago.
4. Four paws had little kitty,
Paws soft as dough;
And they caught the little mousie,
Long time ago.
5. Sharp teeth had little kitty,
All in a row;
And they bit the little mousie,
Long time ago.
6. When the teeth bit little mousie,
Mousie cried out, "Oh!"
But she got away from kitty,
Long time ago.

.....

*Do you know how many teeth
little kitty has in each row?*



LESSON XXXV.

pō'lar	en jōŷŷ'	sūn'shīne	cōv'ered
cāch'ing	mēlt'ed	pōunc'ēs	ēs cāpe'
dāin'ty	whāle	piēc'ēs	(pēs'ēz)

THE WHITE BEAR.

1. In the cold North there is always snow on the ground. Even in summer, great blocks of ice float about in the sea.

2. Here is the home of the polar bear. He does not mind the cold; for God has given him a coat of thick fur to keep him warm. He enjoys the sharp air as much as you do the warm sunshine.

3. He never slips on the ice, as you do; for the soles of his feet are covered with long hair. He walks as softly as if he had a pair of fur boots on.

4. The bear lives near the sea, because he likes to swim in the water. And there, too, he finds plenty to eat.

5. He is very fond of catching a seal for his dinner. He roams over the ice till he comes to a place where he sees the ice melted.

6. He knows that this is a good place



for a seal to pop up its head. So he sits down and watches.

7. By-and-by up comes the round head of the seal. The bear pounces upon it. He drags the seal out of the water, tears it to pieces, and eats it.



8. Sometimes he dives into the water after a fish, and is so quick that he catches it before it can escape.

9. When he can not find food on the coast, he goes to some spot where the snow has melted, and feeds on berries. If he is very hungry, he is glad to eat even the sea-weed on the shore.

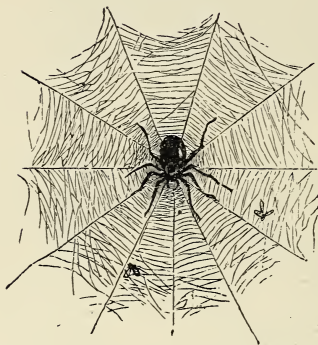


LESSON XXXVI.

spī'der	wēav'er	young'est	blūn'ders
thrēad	thīm'ble	ēv'ery	ōld'est

THE SPIDER.

PART I.



1. The spider loves work. He begins to work as soon as he begins to live. Every spider is born a *weaver*. Even the youngest spider knows how to weave his

web just as well as the oldest.

2. The spider never has to go to school to learn his task. So, the little duck can swim as soon as it is hatched. And the little bird can build its nest, and the bee can make the honey-comb, without any teaching.

3. God has given them power to do their work. And that is why they never make any blunders. All the weavers in



the world could not beat the spider in the work that he does.

4. The spider is never in a hurry. He takes care to make every thread fast. He takes a pride in doing his work well.



5. All spiders do their work in the very best way; but they all have not the same kind of work to do.

6. Some spiders are *masons*. These build houses, the size of a big thimble, with doors to them, which they shut when they go in.

LESSON XXXVII.

brānch'ēs	hăp'pen	brīdg'es
isl'and (ī'land)	cāught (kâwt)	hīm sēlf'

THE SPIDER.

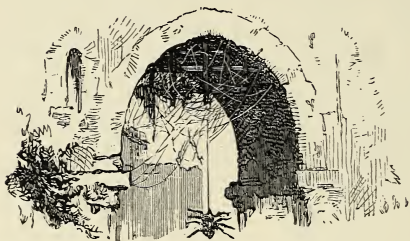
PART II.

1. The garden-spider lets its threads float in the air till they happen to take



hold of plants or branches of trees. It then uses these threads as the roads or bridges, by which it crosses from place to place.

2. A strange story is told of a spider saving his life by this means. He was put upon the end of a stick, which stood two feet out of water. He was on a little island in the midst of a little sea.



3. What did he do? He walked down the stick to the edge of the water. He went round and round it; but he could find no way to get off.

4. He then went once more to the top of the stick, and kept still for a while. He seemed to say to himself, "Well, I am in a bad way now; what am I to do?"

5. He soon made up his mind. For he at once began to spin a long thread. He made one end of it fast to the top of the stick, and let the thread float away in the



wind, till it caught a tree on the shore. He then slid along the line, and got safely to dry land at last.

The youngest spider knows how to weave his web without teaching. This knowledge is called instinct.

LESSON XXXVIII.

climb'er gnaws (nâwz) thrusts be nēath'
hōllōw ę noŭgh' (ę nŭf) scôôps blānk'ets

THE BROWN BEAR.

1. The brown bear lives in the woods. He is a good climber, and likes to make his home in a hollow tree.

2. He is very fond of wild fruits, of which he finds plenty in the forest.

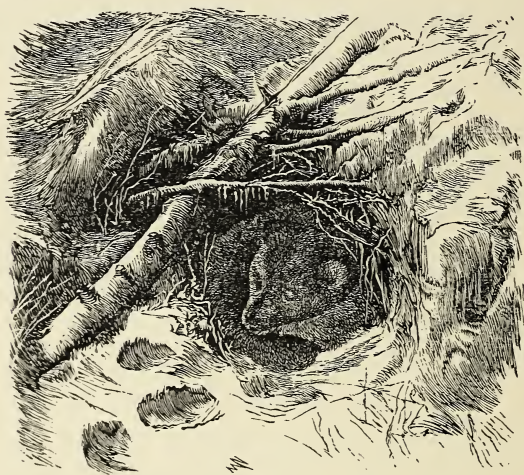
3. He is also fond of honey, and robs the hives of the wild bees. The wild bees make their hives in hollow trees, and the brown bear finds them out by the smell of the honey.

4. When he finds a hive, he climbs the tree, and for hours and hours he gnaws



the bark and the wood, till he makes a hole large enough to let his paw in.

5. Then, in spite of the stings of the bees, he thrusts in his paw, and scoops out lumps of the comb with the honey in it. Nor does he stop till he has robbed the poor bees of all their store.

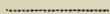


6. When winter comes, the bear creeps into a hole or cave under the thick trees. There he makes for himself a bed of leaves and twigs; and when the snow comes it covers him, and he lies snugly hid beneath it.



7. He closes his eyes, and sleeps during the rest of the winter. In spring he awakes, and begins once more to roam about the woods.

8. Men go to the forest to hunt the bear. They wish to get his skin to make coats, and blankets, and robes. They also eat his flesh, and make oil from his fat.



LESSON XXXIX.

said (sěd) chärm'ing ẹx cẻpt' sẻck'ness
tilled ẻ'vil (ẻ'vl) sẻng'ing pủn'ished

ADAM AND EVE.

1. The very first garden that was ever in the world was the garden of Eden. It was a charming place, with its trees, and flowers, and singing birds.

2. You know that it was God that made this garden, and He made it for Adam and Eve.

3. He gave them leave to do just as they pleased, and to eat what fruit they wished, except the fruit of one tree; and that tree God said they should not touch.

4. But they did not obey God. Eve



took the fruit, and gave it to Adam; and they both ate, in spite of what God had said.

5. God was very angry with them. He said to Eve that she should suffer pain and sickness for her sin, and at last death.

6. He turned to Adam, and told him that he should not eat of the fruits of the earth until he had tilled the land and planted the seed; and that he also should suffer sickness and death.

7. Let us always, dear children, obey the laws of God. If we do not, we, too, will surely be punished.

8. Each day let us pray to Him, saying, "lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil."

LESSON XL.

hörs'esh kēep'ing măn'ger them sëlves'
dāred plēash'ure (plësh'ur) sël'ish

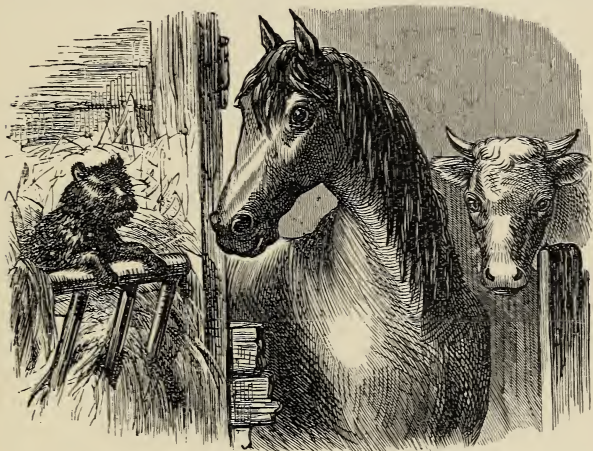
THE DOG IN THE MANGER.

1. There was once a dog which had a nice warm place in a manger, where horses and cows went to feed.

2. In this manger, there was plenty .



of hay and corn; and when the dog was not there, the poor beasts which could find no food in the fields were glad to come and eat out of it.



3. But when the dog was lying in it, he did nothing but bark; and if the horses dared go near the corn, he bit them.

4. The dog did not want the corn for himself. Dogs can not eat hay or corn; they eat meat and bread.

5. But though the dog did not want the food himself, yet he took a cruel pleasure in keeping others from it.



6. Some children act in this way. They do not want things themselves, and yet they will not let others have them. This is very selfish.

7. Boys and girls who are selfish will never have many friends. They are not happy themselves, and they do not try to make others happy.

LESSON XLI.

couş'in (küž'zn) picked diş püte' kër'nel
de cide' quar'el (kwör'rəl) cracked

THE NUT.

1. One day, while John and his cousin were at play near a tree, a large nut fell off it. John picked it up. His cousin said, "It is my nut, for I saw it fall."

2. "No, it is mine," said John, "for I picked it up."

3. Just then a big boy came along, and said, "What is the cause of your dispute?"

4. John told the boy all about it, and asked him to judge for them.

5. "Give it to me," said he to John,



“and I will decide so as to end your quarrel.”

6. So he cracked the nut, and gave one-half of the shell to John's cousin, saying, “This is for you, because you saw the nut fall.”

7. He then gave the rest of the shell to John, saying, “This is yours, because you picked up the nut.”

8. Then, putting the kernel into his own mouth, he said, “And this is mine, for I cracked it.”

.....
Little boys who are chosen to serve Mass should think it a great honor. They stand near the altar of God, and kneel and move among the angels who come to adore our Lord in the Sacred Host. Serving Mass is the nearest approach to saying it that one who is not a priest can make.

—✠—
LESSON XLII.

sinned blëss'ed händ'māid ac cōrd'ing

THE HAIL MARY.

1. Our Saviour came into this world to die for us, because Adam and Eve had sinned; and we are all heirs to their sin.



2. He chose for His mother the Virgin Mary. One day, while she was praying, an angel in white, shining robes stood before her, and said, "Hail, full of grace!



the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou amongst women."

3. Then the angel told her that she had been chosen by God to be the mother of His Divine Son.

4. And Mary said, "Behold the handmaid of the Lord: be it done unto me according to thy word."

LESSON XLIII.

pēr'fēct fāir'ēst rā'di'ant pēr fēc'tiōn
pūr'ēst hū'man rē mēm'ber bē hōld'ing

OUR LADY.

1. Dawn of the perfect day,
O Mary, hear, we pray,
What loving hearts would say,
In thy 'sweet praise!
2. Fairest of the fair,
O radiant morning star,
Beam on us from afar
With thy soft rays!
3. No stain of sin was thine
But, by a grace divine,
Thy soul did ever shine,
Immaculate!



4. Humanity in thee
Did full perfection see,
While sweet humility
As crown was set.
5. Remember us, we pray,
To thy dear Son each day,
In whom we hope alway
At last to rest,
6. Beholding thy sweet face,
O Mary, "full of grace,"
Joy of the human race,
Purest and best!

LESSON XLIV.

ear'ly busy (bīz'ze) mīn'ute wīn'dōws
gāth'ēr jūice (jūs) tōngue (tūng)

BEES.

1. Look at that bee on the flower.
See how it shakes its wings, and works
with its little feet.

2. Ah! it is off to another flower. It
is working again!

3. Now it is off to another! How
busy it is! It does not stay a minute in
one place. It seems to have a great deal



of work to do, and to be in haste to get it done.

4. Now let us go to the other end of the garden.



5. Do you see those little houses, which have no windows, and only a very small door?

6. They are the houses in which the bees live. They are called hives.

7. A great many bees live in each hive. See how many are going in!

8. When spring comes, and the flowers begin to bloom, the bees come out of the



hives very early in the morning. They fly away, and gather the sweet juice out of the flowers.

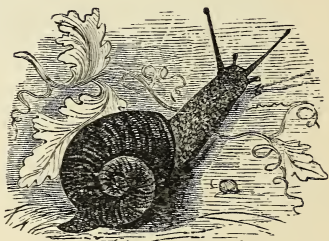
9. The bee has a long tongue, which it thrusts into the flower, to suck up the juice. Then it carries the juice to the hive, and makes it into honey.

LESSON XLV.

crâwled wôn'der crēep'ing sēaled
crōwd'ed lā'dy pēace (pēs) ědg'ēs

THE SNAIL AND THE BEES.

1. One day a snail crawled into a bee-hive. The bees soon crowded about her in great wonder.



2. They could not make out what the lady with the house on her back could want.

3. As she was very much in the way, creeping along the street of their busy little town, they tried to turn her out.



4. But it was all in vain. They could not get her to go out of the hive.

5. At last they hit upon another plan. They sealed up all the edges of her shell with wax. The poor snail could not move, for the wax made the shell stick fast to the hive.

6. The bees could now work in peace, and the snail soon died.

PLAY.

1. Now's the time for merry play—
No more lessons for the day!

Then play, play, play!
Duty has been bravely done,
Knowledge has been wisely won,
Now for frolic and for fun!

Then play, play, play!

2. Join we in a cheerful ring,
Lightly laugh and gayly sing!

Then play, play, play!
Industry can frolic earn;
Ready was the head to learn,
Now the feet must have their turn!

Then play, play, play!



LESSON XLVI.

răb'bits pret'ty (prīt) bōb'bing būr'rōws
mōūths ē'ven ing fēast'ing ēi'ther

THE RABBITS.

1. There is George looking at the rabbits. Let us go and see them, too.



2. "Oh, how pretty they are! Can they eat anything?"

3. "Yes, Lily. You may give them these green leaves."

4. Now they see the leaves. Oh, how they are feasting! They seem very hungry.

5. Their little mouths go round and round the edges of the green leaves, and soon they will eat them all up.

6. Wild rabbits live in holes which they make in the ground. There they are safe, and do not fear either dogs or cats; or even men, who would like to catch them.

7. In the evening, they come out of their burrows to feed in the fields. They



sit in the tall grass, and you can hardly see the little gray things.

8. But if you clap your hands, they will all run off to their burrows, and you



may see lots of short, white tails bobbing through the grass.

It is a pretty sight to see rabbits running over the field.

LESSON XLVII.

slȳ'ly hŭr'ry swēēt'est prīš'on ər
eŭn'ning thĭrst līs'ten (līs'sn) īn'stant

THE FOX AND THE GOAT.

1. One very hot summer, when all the springs and brooks were dry, a fox looked about all day in vain for water to drink.



2. He even crept slyly into a farm-yard; but the dog saw him, and he had to leave in a hurry.

3. At last he thought of an old well in the middle of a field near the farm; and to it he set off with all speed.

4. When he came to it, he found that the water was quite out of his reach. He tried again and again to reach it, and at last tumbled in, heels over head!

5. He got a great fright, but was not much hurt, for the water was not very deep.

6. When his thirst was gone, he tried to get out; but even when standing on his hind legs, he could not reach half way to the top.

7. There he was a close prisoner!

8. A goat came along, and seeing the fox there, said, "Ho, ho, Mister Fox, how came you to get down there? The water must be very good."

9. "Oh!" said the fox, "come down, my friend; it is the sweetest water I have ever tasted."

10. Down jumped the goat at once;



but no sooner was she down than the fox leaped on her back, and in an instant was on the green grass.



11. As he sprang to the top of the well, he turned round and said, "Thank you, madam; I bid you good morning!"

12. The silly goat soon saw how foolish she had been to listen to the cunning fox. Never trust those who are known to be sly and selfish.

Never trust a person that is known to be sly and selfish.



LESSON XLVIII.

joür'ney stā'ble Sāv'iour (sāv'yor)
trēm'bling ĩnfant shēp'herds (shēp'erdz)

THE BIRTH OF OUR SAVIOUR.

1. The Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph made a long journey to Bethlehem.

2. When they reached that city, every house was full. The only dwelling-place they could find was a cave, which was used as a stable.

3. There Mary and Joseph took up their abode, and there our dear Saviour was born. His mother had no cradle for him, so she laid her little Infant on the straw in the manger.

4. Near the stable there were shepherds, watching their flocks. An angel of the Lord came to them, and the brightness of God shone around them.

5. The angel told them not to fear, but to go and see the Infant who was just born. When the angel had said this, they heard a great number of angels singing "Glory be to God!"

6. They set off at once, and soon



found Mary leaning over a beautiful Babe, and St. Joseph kneeling by her side.

7. The shepherds knelt down, too ; for they knew that the Infant, trembling with cold, and lying upon straw, was no other than their God.



8. When Jesus was born, a star in the heavens pointed to the spot where He lay.

9. Led by its light, the Wise Men of the East came, with rich presents to lay them at His feet.

10. We can not go to Him with costly gifts, as the Wise Men did ; but we may offer Him the best treasure we have, which is a good and pure heart.

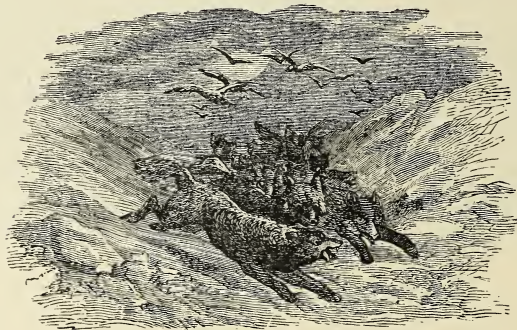


LESSON XLIX.

fiērc'ēst vīllāge ōf'ten (ōf'fn) bēasts
 ăn'ī māl ăt tăck' stīll'nēs hōwl

THE WOLF.

1. The wolf is one of the fiercest of all the beasts of prey. It is an animal of the dog kind, and is a little like a dog, and a little like a fox.



2. It has its den in the forest, far away from the homes of men. Here in summer it lives on birds and small animals.

3. But in winter, wolves often leave the forests in search of food. They then hunt in large packs.

4. When pressed by hunger, they become very bold and furious. They will



even enter villages, and attack lambs, sheep, cows, and horses.

5. In the depth of winter, when the snow is on the ground, a wild howl is often heard in the stillness of the night.

6. In the morning, the loss of a cow or a horse tells the people of the village that they have had a visit from the wild wolves of the forest.

LESSON L.

nēi'thər chăşm stēēp möûn'tain
lēdge stēpped clīff strāight (strāt)

THE TWO GOATS.

PART I.

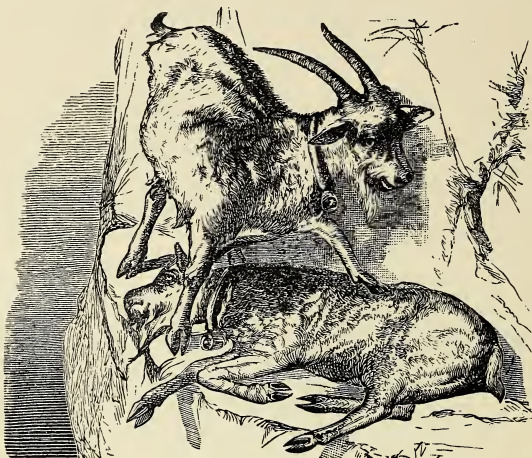
1. On a wild mountain, two goats met on a ledge just over a high cliff. The ledge was so narrow that there was neither room for them to pass each other, nor to turn round and go back.

2. A steep rock rose straight above them—a deep, dark chasm lay below! What do you think the two goats did?

3. One of them with great care lay down on the narrow ledge, pressing as closely to the rock as he could. Then the other goat gently and softly stepped



over his friend, till, safely past him, he could lightly bound away.



4. The goat that had lain down then drew himself up from his lowly place, safe and sound, free to spring again from rock to rock, and crop the sweet grass on the hills.

LESSON LI.

brĩdġe	thĩnk'ing	yiēld	strēam
rũsh'ing	mĩd'dle	fāl'en (fāl'n)	

THE TWO GOATS.

PART II.

1. We will now read of two goats who were not so wise.



2. They met on the banks of a wild, rushing stream. A tree had fallen across the water, and formed a bridge from one side to the other.

3. The goats looked at each other, and each wished to pass over first.

4. They stood for a moment with one foot on the tree, each thinking that the other would draw back. But neither of them would give way ; so on they went, and met on the middle of the narrow bridge !

5. They began to push and fight with their horns, till at last their feet slipped, and both of the goats fell into the swift flowing stream, and were lost in the waters.

6. Both might have been saved, if either of them had known how to yield at the right time.

LESSON LII.

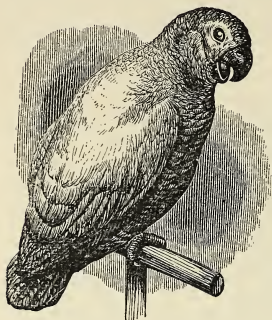
pă'r'rot dōl'lars mōn'ey bought (bâwt)
băr'gaj̄n quēs'tiōn mār'ket dōûbt (dōût)

STORY OF A PARROT.

1. A poor man had a parrot, which



had been taught to say the words,
“There is no doubt
about it.”



2. These words were all it could learn, and it might have been heard all day long either whistling a tune, or calling out, “There is no doubt about it!”—“There is no doubt about it!”

3. To every question Poll always gave the same reply—“There is no doubt about it!”

4. One day its master took it to market to sell it. “Who’ll buy my parrot?” cried he; “My parrot for ten dollars!”

5. A man hearing the high price that was asked, turned to the parrot, and said, “Poll, art thou worth ten dollars?”

6. “There is no doubt about it!” was Poll’s reply. The man was so pleased that he bought the bird, and carried it home.

7. After a while, he became sorry for



his bargain. Standing near the cage of the parrot, he said, "What a fool I was, to throw so much money away!"

8. "There is no doubt about it!" cried the bird. And this time the parrot was right.

LESSON LIII.

sēarch pār'ents rē mīnd' cōt'tāge
tēm'ple ēarth'ly twēn'ty sōught (sâwt)

OUR SAVIOUR IN THE TEMPLE.

1. When our Saviour was twelve years old, His parents took Him to the temple. It was a long journey. On the way, all were pleased with Him, for He was a mild, gentle, loving Child.

2. But on their way home, His parents found that He was not with them. So they went back to the city to search for their Son.

3. Their hearts were filled with joy when they found Him, at the end of three days, in the temple.

4. And His mother said to Him, "Son, why hast Thou done so to us? Behold,



Thy father and I have sought Thee sorrowing."

5. And He said unto them, "How is it that you sought Me? Did you not know that I must be about the things that are My Father's?"



6. Our Lord wished to remind them that His own Father was God, and that it was right for Him to leave His earthly parents for the sake of doing the work of His Father in heaven.



7. Jesus went home with Mary and Joseph, and grew up to a man's age under their care.

8. If you wish to be good, you should obey your parents, as our Saviour did in the poor little cottage where He lived for more than twenty years.

Mary and Joseph found our Saviour in the temple.

LESSON LIV.

OUR LADY'S IMAGE.

1. Mary, Mother! it is thou,
With the crown upon thy brow;
With that look so sweet and mild,
Bearing still the holy Child!
2. Oh, how well I know thy face,
Full of meekness, full of grace!
Earth can nothing show so fair
As the love that's beaming there.
3. *Mother!* how I love that name!
Jesus called thee by the same;
Mother of our God thou art,
Mother of the Sacred Heart.



4. As I kneel before thee here,
Gazing at thy form so dear,
I can almost think the while
That I meet my mother's smile.
5. And *our* sweetest mother, too!
Oh, how deep, and warm, and true
Is the love thou hast for all
Who upon their mother call!

LESSON LV.

blōs'sōmz sēr'vice âu'tūmn (âw'tūm)
brīght'er tērmed lēavez sēa'sōnz (sē'znz)

SPRING.

1. It is now spring. The trees begin to put forth their bright green leaves, and the fruit blossoms hang like flakes of snow upon the branches.

2. The fields are dressed in a fresh robe of green; the wild flowers once more begin to peep forth, and the birds build their nests in the trees.

3. Each day the sun shines brighter, and the air grows warmer.

4. This is the time to put seed into the ground; for those who would reap in the autumn must sow in the spring.



5. The life of man is like the seasons of the year. Youth is termed the spring of life, because it is the time to learn, and to form good habits.



6. Not a day should pass without our doing or learning something that may be of service to us when the spring-time of life has passed away.

LESSON LVI.

fōl'lōwed mār'riage mās'ter thīr'ty
dīs cīpleš sēr'vantš tās'ted mī'r'a cle

THE FIRST MIRACLE.

1. When our Lord was about thirty



years old, He began to teach people what they must do to be saved.

2. The men that followed Him, and did what He said, were called His disciples.



3. Our Saviour went with His mother and His disciples to a marriage feast.

4. There was some wine for the people to drink; but there was so little, that very soon it was all gone.

5. Mary said to Jesus, "They have no wine;" and He told the servants to fill



the jars with water. Then He said
“Take some to the master to drink.”

6. The master tasted it, and found it
was very good wine.

7. This was the first of all the wonders
that Our Saviour did. And when His
disciples saw it, they felt sure that Jesus
was the Son of God.

LESSON LVII.

rōb'ins fēath'ers brīght-ēyēd quī'et ly
scārce'ly prī's'on tēmp't'ing prēs'ence

THE DYING ROBIN.

1. A boy brought a robin, which had
been caught in a trap, to a little girl.
“Robins never live in prison,” her sister
said; but the little girl shook her head.

2. “My robin will be so happy, that
he can not help living. I am going to
put him into the pretty cage upstairs,
and I shall give him bread and milk, and
worms, and bird-seed.”

3. She put the bird into the cage, but
it took no notice of the tempting food;
it only beat its breast against the gilded



wires, and puffed out its feathers till it looked double its real size.

4. "Oh," said the little girl, "he will soon get used to it;" and she went to bed. Next morning she looked at her



robin. She could scarcely believe he was the same bright-eyed bird she had thought so pretty.

5. His black eyes were closed, his feathers ruffled and broken; and, when she went up to his cage, he beat his little breast against the bars, as if he were trying to set his heart free.

6. "Let him go," said her sister, "or he will die." The little girl shook her head, and replied:



7. "That would be a pity; he has spent a day in the cage, so he must have got *half* used to it.

8. "By this time to-morrow he will be *quite* used to it. Good-by, Bobby; I shall not come again till you have grown happy."

9. Next morning the little girl came again. There was no fluttering sound against the wires, and for a moment she felt pleased.

10. The Robin sat quietly on the perch, but he looked more puffed out than ever.

11. "Bobby, Bobby," she said, but Bobby did not answer; he cared nothing now for the cage or for her presence—he was dying.

12. His little heart had broken at last, and he was free. That was the way he got *quite* used to his prison.

LESSON LVIII.

plēaș'ant	crēat'ûreș	per'fûme	frēē'ly
mēad'ōws	en jōy'	scăt'terș	vă'l'ue

SUMMER.

1. How pleasant it is to walk through the fields in the summer time, or to sit



down by the side of a clear stream, and watch the little fish as they chase each other through the water.



2. The sheep in the meadows, the birds in the trees, the insects in the air, and all living creatures seem to enjoy the bright, warm summer time.

3. God has clothed the earth with beauty, and given us the sense of sight and smell, that we may enjoy His gifts.

4. The flowers spring up under our feet, and peep out of the bushes; and when we take them in our hands, they send forth a sweet perfume, as if to thank us for the love we bear them.



5. God scatters His blessings around us so freely that we are sometimes apt to forget their value, till we feel their loss.

LESSON LIX.

shrine âl'tar frā'grant strewed (strūd)
fērn tā'per glānce nīche (nīch)

OUR LADY'S SHRINE.

1. 'Twas a lonely spot in the forest,
Where that simple shrine was placed,
Yet the brow of the dear Madonna
With sweet wild-flowers was graced;
2. And the hand of the Infant Jesus
Was filled with the forest fern,
And below, in a niche quite sheltered,
A taper was placed to burn.
3. I was weary from hours of travel,
But I knelt me down to pray,
When I heard a light footstep coming,
The step of a child, that way.
4. So I watched, as the step drew nearer,
And waited what might be done,
And sheltered myself in the shadows,
For even had almost come.



5. 'Twas a child that I saw approaching,
And her eye was full of love,



As she gazed at the dear Madonna,
And the Infant Child above.



6. In her arms she carried some flowers—
The sweet wild-flowers of the wood—
And, stooping, she rolled to the altar
A stone, upon which she stood,
7. And around the dear Child and Mother,
Wherever a flower could rest,
She scattered her wildwood treasures,
Then strewed on the ground the rest.
8. Then, folding her hands most sweetly,
She said, in a child-like way,
“Oh, give me your blessing, sweet
Jesus!
Give me your blessing, I pray.
9. “And you, dearest Mother! He loved
you;
Join in the prayer that I make,
For I love you, my Mother, most
dearly—
I love you for His sweet sake.”
10. Then lighting a fragrant taper,
She lovingly kissed the shrine,
And left, with a lingering footstep,
And many a glance behind.



LESSON LX.

re fūsed' Hēl'en cār'pet sē'ri ous
fōr'est sūp po'se' grāte'fūl āid'ed

NOTHING TO THANK GOD FOR.

1. A little girl did not wish to pray when she went to bed. Her name was—but I think I will not tell you her true name, so I will call her Helen.



2. "Have you nothing to thank God for?" asked her mother.

3. "No," said Helen; "you and father give me all that I need."

4. "You do not wish to thank Him for your pleasant home?" asked her mother.



5. "It is my father's house ; he lets me live in it."

6. "Where did the wood come from to build it?" asked her mother.

7. "From trees," said Helen ; "and they grew in the forest."

8. "Who planted the forest? Who gave rain to water the trees? Who gave the sun to warm them? Who aided them in growing from little shoots into trees big enough to build houses with? Not father, not any man ; it was God."

9. "Father bought this carpet from the weaver," said Helen, drawing her foot across it.

10. "Where did the weaver get the wool to make it from?" asked her mother.

11. "From farmers," replied Helen.

12. "And where did the farmers get it?"

13. "From the backs of sheep," said the little girl.

14. "And who clothed the lambs in dresses good enough for us?—for your dress, I see, is made of nothing but



lambs' wool. The best thing we can get is their cast-off dresses. Where did the lambs get such fine clothing?"

15. "God gave it to them, I suppose," said the little girl. "It is *you* that gives me bread, mother," said she quickly.

16. "But," said her mother, "the flour came from the mill; and the miller took the wheat from the farmer; and the farmer had it from the ground: did the ground grow it without aid?"

17. "No," cried Helen; "God aided it. The sun and the rain, the wind and the air are His, and He sent them to the field of wheat."

18. "Yes," said the mother, "God is the Giver of every good and perfect gift which we enjoy."

19. The little girl looked serious; she was thinking. "Then, mother," she said at last, "I can not thank God enough for His goodness."

20. "And is there nothing for which you should ask Him to forgive you?" asked the little girl's mother.

21. "Yes," she said, in a low tone;



“for not being grateful, and for trying to forget His love for us.”

22. Helen never after that refused to say her prayers.

LESSON LXI.

blēat'ing	lămb (lăm)	nēēd'ed	pôôl
ă cröss'	strŭg'gling	lēan'ing	lăst

THE SHEEP AND THE LAMB.

1. A little boy was one day walking in a field, when he saw a sheep coming toward him.

2. The poor thing ran up quite close to him. She then went on a few steps, at the same time turning round, and looking up in the boy's face, and bleating loudly.

3. He had never seen a sheep act in this strange way; and, wishing to find out what the creature wanted, he followed her across the field.

4. On she went, every now and then turning round to see if the boy was coming.

5. At last she led the way to a place where there was a deep pool of water.



6. As soon as he came to this spot, the boy saw a little lamb struggling in the water. It had fallen over the bank into the pool below, and was trying in vain to get out.

7. The poor mother sheep must have known that better help than she could give was needed to save her little one.



8. The boy, by leaning over the bank, found that he could just reach the little creature.

9. He soon caught hold of it, and lifted it up on the bank. The mother sheep seemed greatly pleased to have her little one again by her side.



LESSON LXII.

hūm'bly strīve trū'ant pēr chānce'
sīm'ple ěar'nĕst sĕr'aph (sĕr'af)

WHEN CHILDREN PRAY.

1. When little children humbly kneel,
And make to Christ their soft appeal,
He gently bends a listening ear
Their simple, loving prayer to hear.



2. And if they strive with earnest will
The garden of their souls to till,
So only good shall grow therein,
His kindly aid they're sure to win.



3. And if perchance a truant weed
Should sprout among the goodly seed,
He longs to have them turn to Him,
To save them from the guilt of sin.
4. When children pray, the angels smile,
And seraphs cease their songs the
while,
Then strike their harps with gentler
touch,
And sing, "Thy kingdom is of such."

LESSON LXIII.

sĭn'ner	öĭnt'ment	pōured	fōr ġiv'en
kĭssed	měant	ōf fēnd'	sāint

ST. MARY MAGDALEN.

1. A rich man asked our Saviour to come and dine with him. So Jesus went to his house.

2. When He was at the table, a woman who had been a great sinner came in, and knelt before our Lord.

3. She cried, and her tears fell upon our Saviour's feet, and with her tears she washed them.

4. She wiped them with her long hair,



and then poured sweet ointment upon them, and kissed them. Some people were angry at seeing Jesus so kind to her.



5. But our Lord saw that she was very sorry for her sins, and that she sincerely loved Him, and meant never to offend Him again.

6. So He looked upon her kindly, and told her that her sins were forgiven. This was Mary Magdalen, who became a great saint.



LESSON LXIV.

třeădş	strěngth	cōûch'ęş	rōam'ing
shăg'gy	sī'łence	thŭn'der	dīs'tance

THE LION.

1. The lion is called the “king of beasts.” He is fierce and bold, very noble-looking, and of great strength.

2. The home of the largest lion is far away in the wild plains of Africa.

3. Lions live also in Asia; but these are not so large and strong as the lions of Africa.

4. When the sun sets, the lion leaves his den, and goes forth to hunt. He steals softly along, and makes no sound as he treads.

5. When he roars in the silence of the night, his voice sounds like thunder.

6. Although the lion seldom leaves his den before evening, yet, when he is hungry, he may even in the day-time be found roaming over the plains.

7. The wild beasts scent the lion at a great distance; and when they hear his voice, they flee away over the desert like the wind.



8. In their terror, some of them come near the place where the lion lies hid. Then he couches, his eye glares, and with one bound he springs on his prey.



9. The lion has a long, shaggy mane, and his skin is of a dull yellow color.

10. The lioness is much smaller than the lion, and she has no mane.

11. She makes her home in the deepest part of the forest, and there she remains with her young ones. Woe to him who comes near the lioness in her den !

The lion hides near a spring that he may seize his prey when it comes to quench its thirst.



LESSON LXV.

hănd'sōme	flēēt'ēst	plŭng'ēs	jŭn'gle
hŭnt'ērș	ŭt'mōst	vīē'tīm	hăuntș

THE TIGER.

1. In India, there are vast tracts of waste land called *jungle*. The jungle is a part of the forest, full of tall, thick grass



and bushes. It is there chiefly that the tiger has his haunts. There, by day as well as by night, he is on the watch for his prey.

2. His coat has a tinge of gold, and there are rich dark and black stripes all over his body.

3. Though the tiger is very handsome, he is more fierce and cruel than any other creature that lives in the forest.



People are even more afraid of him than they are of the lion.

4. The tiger creeps through the jungle so softly that he can get near his prey without noise or alarm. Then, with a swift bound, he springs upon his victim, and strikes it down.

5. The tiger does not run as the horse does. He goes over the ground by bounds or springs, faster than the fleetest horse can run.

6. When an army passes near a jungle, the men must be on the watch, for sometimes a tiger springs out. He has been known to seize a man and carry him off before anything could be done to save him.

7. The tiger swims with the utmost ease. When he is hunted, if he is near a river, he will plunge into it at once, and swim boldly across to the jungle on the other side. In this way he often escapes from the hunters.

A full-grown tiger can carry off a deer with the greatest ease.



LESSON LXVI.

sŭf'fer Jẹ rŭ'sa lēm prāiſed strewēd
plŭcked pālm (pām) Iſ'ra'el priēst

PALM SUNDAY.



1. Now came the time when Jesus was going to let Himself be put to death by the Jews, that He might suffer for our sins.

2. He rode into Jerusalem, and many people came to meet Him. They plucked branches of palm, and strewed them in His way.



3. They praised God for the wonders that our Saviour had done, and cried out, "Blessed is the King of Israel!"

4. On Palm Sunday, the priest takes branches of palm, and blesses them, and gives them to the people, because on this day the Jews went out with palms to meet our Lord.

*On Palm Sunday, the priest
blesses branches of palm and
gives them to the people.*

LESSON LXVII.

grōw'ling wōn'der ũn ēa'sy sāv'age
shŭt'ting ù'sù ăl shĕp'herd (shĕp'erd)

OBEY YOUR PARENTS.

PART I.

1. A little lamb that did not like being shut up all night in the fold, once said to his mother, "I wonder why we are shut up every night: the dogs are not shut up, and why should we be? I would like to run about in the pleasant moonlight."

2. His mother, who knew all about the



wolves, told him that it would not be safe for him to be out of the fold at night.

3. But this little lamb thought he was wiser than his mother. So one night, when the shepherd was just shutting the gate of the fold, he ran off as fast as he could.

4. His mother did not miss him for some time; but when he did not come and lie down by her side as usual, she became uneasy, and tried to find him.

5. Alas! he was nowhere to be found. Then the poor mother knew that her little lamb must have left the fold, and she feared that he might be torn to pieces by the savage wolves.

LESSON LXVIII.

twīn'kle	ad vīce'	fūt'ūre	hōwl'ing
tōw'ard	grūm'ble	be liēve'	drēad'ed

OBEY YOUR PARENTS.

PART II.

1. Now, when the little lamb went away, it was not quite dark, and there were no wolves near; so, though he listened, he could not hear any growling.



2. Then he went on toward a green wood ; and as the bright moon rose, and the stars began to twinkle, he thought how nice it was to jump, and dance, and frisk, without having a great dog to run after him and drive him back.

3. But by-and-by it began to get cold. The sky became cloudy, the moon went down, the stars went out, and it was soon quite dark.

4. The lamb began to feel afraid, and to wish that he was in the fold by the side of his mother.

5. Although the fields and the woods looked very nice in the bright moonlight, now he could not see where he was walking, and was every moment in danger of falling into a hole, or getting drowned in the river.

6. Hark ! what noise was that ? The little lamb trembled at the sound, for he knew it must be the growl of a fierce wolf, although he had never seen or heard one before.

7. Oh, how he wished he had taken his wise mother's advice ! He made up



his mind, if he could only get back to the fold, to be a better lamb in future.

8. And now the howling of the wolves became louder and louder, and he knew that they saw him. He ran first this way, and then that, now through the woods, now through the fields, and then through the woods again.



9. Nearer, nearer, nearer came the wolves; louder, louder, louder were their growls; and, at last, the poor lamb fell down, and was too tired to rise.

10. The next morning, when the shep-



herd came to let the sheep out of the fold, he missed the little lamb.

11. So he and his dog went out to search, and soon they came to a place where a few little bones, and some wool covered with fresh blood, told them what had become of the foolish little lamb.

12. I know many boys and girls who are very much like this silly lamb. Their mother loves them fondly; and because she does, she denies them many things they would like to have, but which would do harm in some way.

13. They grumble at this, as if they thought their mother was not kind to them. This story may teach such children to believe that their mother loves them even when she denies them pleasures which she knows would be hurtful.

LESSON LXIX.

knōw'ing (nō) - prę päre' - washed (wösht)
süp'per cōm mūn'ion (-yūn) chānged

THE LAST SUPPER.

1. And Jesus knowing that His hour had come, sent His disciples to prepare the Last Supper.



2. After He had washed their feet, He took bread, and blessed it and broke it, and gave it to His disciples, saying, "This is My Body."

3. Then He took wine, and said, "This is My Blood, that is shed for your sins."



4. So, when He said these words, the bread was changed into His Body, and the wine was changed into His Blood, and He gave His disciples the Holy Communion.



5. These words are said by the priest in the Mass, and the bell rings to let us know that our Lord's Body and Blood are there.

LESSON LXX.

găth'ər	mī'grāte	lōng'ər	yiēld'əd
scăt'ters	strēngth	sēa'son	wēl'come

AUTUMN.

1. Autumn is the time to gather in the ripe fruit. The farmer stores his crops, and lays them up in his barns, that he may have food for the winter.

2. The leaves on the trees begin to change their bright green color, and turn brown.

3. The cool night wind scatters them on the ground, and the branches grow more bare day after day, till at last all the leaves have fallen off.

4. The birds migrate to other lands, the flowers fade, and the insects die one by one.

5. The sun loses its strength, rises late and sets early, and thus the days become shorter and the nights longer.



6. Yet the autumn is a pleasant season, for it brings with it the reward of the labors of the spring.



7. The seed sown in the early part of the year have grown up and become rich crops, and the trees have yielded their ripe fruit.

8. Harvest is most welcome to those who have made the best use of their time in spring and summer.



LESSON LXXI.

ärmed	erü'çi fȳ	scoürged	Ol'ives
Pí'late	strêched	thiëveş	pī'ous

THE CRUCIFIXION.

1. Our Saviour brought His disciples to the Garden of Olives, and He told them to pray. He went a little way off by Himself, and fell upon the ground, and prayed to His Father to help Him.

2. He was in great sorrow, and blood came through His skin, and fell in big drops on the ground.

3. He went to His disciples, and finding them asleep, He said to Peter, "What! could you not watch one hour with Me?" When He had done praying, He awoke them for the third time, and said, "Rise up, and let us go."

4. While He was speaking, Judas came into the garden, and with him were many armed men. Judas had given them a sign: "The one that I kiss, that is He."

5. Judas kissed Jesus, and the wicked men seized Him, bound His hands, and led Him away.

6. In the morning, they took Him be-



fore Pilate, and the people cried out, "Crucify Him! crucify Him!"

7. They scourged Him till the blood ran down His back. They made a crown of thorns, and put it on our Lord's head.



8. They put a reed in His hand, and bowed to Him, laughing, and said, "Hail, King of the Jews."

9. The Jews hated our Saviour, so Pilate, to please them, let Him be crucified.

10. He had to carry the cross upon His



shoulder. They laid the cross on the ground, and Jesus upon it. They stretched out His arms, and drove nails into His hands. They did the same to His feet.

11. They lifted the cross, and set it firmly in the earth. Then they crucified two thieves, one on each side of Him.

12. After three hours' suffering on the cross, He died ; and His body was taken down and buried by some pious men and women in a tomb, cut in a solid rock. A large stone was placed at the entrance, and soldiers were sent to guard it.

13. But after three days, when some holy women went to the tomb with sweet spices for the body, they found that Jesus had risen, as had been foretold, and an angel told them to bring the news to His disciples.

14. For forty days after, Jesus was seen and talked to by His disciples, and then He ascended into heaven, in their sight, from the Mount of Olives.

15. When we make the sign of the cross, it reminds us that Jesus loved us so much that He died for us on the cross.



LESSON LXXII.

măn'tle clīmes ôûr sĕlves' crŭmbs
frō'zen spār'rōw âl thōugh' (âl thō')

WINTER.



1. We do not give to winter so cheerful a welcome as we do to the spring, the summer, or the autumn.

2. The air is cold, and the wind is sharp; but we can enjoy a long, quick walk, and keep ourselves warm.

3. The trees are without leaves, the



fields are bare, and the snow falls and clothes them in a white mantle.

4. The birds have flown to warmer climes, except the sparrow, which comes to the window in search of crumbs.

5. We cannot watch the flow of the stream, but we can skate and slide over its frozen surface during our play hours.

6. We cannot play in the woods when school is over, but we can sit round the cheerful fire, and learn our lessons for the next day, or talk of what we have seen or read in books.

7. Thus each season brings its own joys, and although we feel the loss of some pleasure, there is always something to make up for it.

LESSON LXXIII.

mū'siē	whěth'ēr	chĭck'ēnș	ör'ġan
ġuēss	dĭ vĭne'	sēē'ĭng	dūr'ĭng

WHAT THE LITTLE CHICKENS HEARD.

1. We are two little chicks, and our mother seeing us put our heads together, asked us what the matter was; so we told her all about it.



2. We had our nest very near the church, and one of the first things we heard was the music of the grand organ. We wondered what it could be, for it was louder than the winds, and a great deal sweeter.

3. We often run round the garden, and see nests and nests of children coming out of the church; and they, too, run about, and their mothers must have to cluck pretty often to keep them in order.

4. One day two little girls came near us, and began to talk. "Jenny, how I would like to be a chicken, and run about as I please," said one; "I would not have to go to school, mind the baby, or come to Mass, but just enjoy myself all the time."

5. "It might be fun to be a chicken, Lizzie; but then you could never kneel before the beautiful altar, and gaze upon the sweet face of our Blessed Lady and the Holy Infant. After all, does a chicken have as much fun as you think?"

6. "How is it, Jenny, that you always think about such things?"



7. "Cluck ! cluck ! cluck !" called our mother just then, and we ran as fast as our legs could carry us, and the little girls after us.

8. "I guess I would not like to be a chicken after all," said Lizzie. "See how they have to obey the old hen ; they go to bed so early, no matter whether they are sleepy or not ; and, as you say, never can kneel as we did a little while ago."

9. This made us wonder ; for we never had thought it strange to *obey our mother*. We had often wished to go into the big church, for every child came out looking so happy ; and we thought Lizzie was an odd little girl to wish herself in our place.

10. When we told this to our mother, she said, "Boys and girls have many things to learn, and sometimes have to work quite hard, and they cannot always see why they should not play as much as they wish.

11. "But they will learn as they grow older that there is a beautiful heaven before them, where they will be joyous



for ever; but to reach it, they must be very good, and work as well as play.



12. "When they went into the church, they were in the presence of our divine Master, who loves all children, and has said, 'I would gather ye as a hen gathereth her chickens.'

13. "Some time, dear chicks, the little girls will learn what these words mean, and be very glad to serve our Lord with all their hearts."



LESSON LXXIV.

pěaš'ant frā'grānt dāi'sieş glīm'mered
be stōwed' ěm'blemş ğen'tre ǒf'fer ing

THE MOUNTAIN FLOWERS.

1. It was early morning—so early that the moon had scarcely set, and a few faint stars still glimmered in the sky—when a little peasant maiden left her home in search of flowers to deck the village church upon its festival day.

2. Bright blossoms grow in the gardens, fragrant roses and sweet white lilies; the meadows are gay with bluebells and daisies; yet Annette would not select any of them.

3. She hastens to the mountains, for she thinks that the flowers which grow nearest to God and heaven must surely be the fittest offering to lay at the feet of Jesus this day.

4. The stones cut her little naked feet, but she heeds not: the priest has said that the smile of the Divine Child will rest on the fairest gift. To win this smile Annette toils on as the first golden beams of sunlight rest on the mountain top.



5. At last she reaches a rocky path which scarcely any foot can tread: she has found no flowers yet, but above her, near the summit, there is one pure white blossom. She climbs there and secures it, and another that grew by its side—one of heaven's own blue.

6. One more—she must have one more to offer to the Holy Child—ah! there, in the midst of the briers, a rose is blooming. The sharp thorns pierce her hands, but she has it safe, and her task is done.

7. “Annette, Annette, show me those flowers,” cried a clear voice. The little girl turned her head, and there on the rock was a lovely child, with eager eyes and arms outstretched. The golden light in his long hair was so bright that Annette could almost fancy a glory round his head.

8. “Give me those flowers,” he said again; but the little peasant girl shook her head, and replied: “I cannot; they are to be offered to Jesus to-day in our village church.”

9. But the little one begged still harder. “Let *me* give them to the Holy Child,” he



pleaded; and when Annette again refused, he turned away in tears.

10. "Stay, stay, little boy; you may have the flowers; you may give them to the Holy Child." But as she held them out, tears rolled down her cheeks, and one bright drop fell into the centre of the blue flower, and rested there.

11. In the little church the village children are clustering; bright flowers are laid at His feet, but as yet Jesus has bestowed no smile on them. Annette is there with bowed head and swimming eyes. She alone has made no offering to the Holy Child.

12. But a sweet voice speaks her name, bidding her look up. The child of the mountain is there, with the golden light around his head. Three flowers are in his little hand—the emblems of faith, hope, and charity.

13. The child of the mountain was indeed the Holy Child, and Annette has his smile as He clasps to His breast her flowers—the flowers that grew so very near to God and heaven.



Lesson 75.—A Letter.

Bishop's House, July 16.

My Dear Little Niece:

Your letter pleased me very much. When a little girl has a good heart, and says what is good out of her heart, it always pleases everybody.

So you would like to go to Rome with me. But where could I put such a little jumping body,—unless in my trunk? And then you would jump out and frighten the custom-house officers when they came to open it.

I will certainly get you a nice little Rosary at Rome, and



ask the Pope to bless it for you;
and I will pray for you, as
you have asked me to do.

So now you must study well
in study-time, and jump and
skip in play-time, and be a
happy, merry child.

My idea of a good child is
that she never says in her heart
"I like" or "I don't like," or
"I will" or "I won't"; but
always loves and obeys her
teachers from her heart. God
bless you, dear child.

Your affectionate uncle,

* W. B. Ullathorne.



LESSON LXXVI.

ör'phan mÿs'tery rō'sa ry döwn'cāst
 pīet'ured at tēnd' trīē'kled a rōûsed'

A LEGEND OF THE ROSARY.

1. In the sunny land of France there dwelt a little orphan girl, whom the simple peasants called Mary's own child, because they believed that children who are without a mother's care are watched and shielded by the Blessed Virgin.

2. The girl's life was passed in the fields and woods. She had no chance to attend school, and her only books were the pictured windows of the old church, which showed each mystery of our Blessed Mother's life.

3. Day after day, when her work was done, the child knelt before a shrine of Our Lady, and said the rosary. Once, however, she was so weary that she threw herself upon the bed, and fell into a sound sleep, forgetting all about her rosary.

4. But she was soon aroused by a wonderful light in the little room, and a sweet perfume as from numberless roses.

5. Close by her bed stood a lady, so fair



and beautiful, that the child felt sure she did not belong to earth. By the twelve bright stars with which she was crowned, and her blue mantle, the child knew it must be her Mother Mary.

6. She knelt before her with folded arms and downcast eyes. She saw that upon Our Lady's robe there were wreaths of roses worked into a beautiful pattern, but in one place it was not perfect—just a single rose was wanting!

7. A sweet voice said, "My child, these fragrant wreaths are what your love has twined for me from day to day; but how is it that for once your work of love has been left undone? Why have you forgotten my rosary to-day? Surely you will not be unfaithful. There are so many in the wide world who forget me and my Son that I cannot spare your love."

8. Then the heavenly visitor disappeared. The child bowed her head with shame. Tears of sorrow trickled down her cheeks; but before falling asleep she said her prayers, and never again was the rosary forgotten.

SUBTRACTION TABLE.

1 from 1 leaves 0				2 from 2 leaves 0				3 from 3 leaves 0			
1	"	2	"	1	2	"	3	"	1	3	"
1	"	3	"	2	2	"	4	"	2	3	"
1	"	4	"	3	2	"	5	"	3	3	"
1	"	5	"	4	2	"	6	"	4	3	"
1	"	6	"	5	2	"	7	"	5	3	"
1	"	7	"	6	2	"	8	"	6	3	"
1	"	8	"	7	2	"	9	"	7	3	"
1	"	9	"	8	2	"	10	"	8	3	"
1	"	10	"	9	2	"	11	"	9	3	"

4 from 4 leaves 0				5 from 5 leaves 0				6 from 6 leaves 0			
4	"	5	"	1	5	"	6	"	1	6	"
4	"	6	"	2	5	"	7	"	2	6	"
4	"	7	"	3	5	"	8	"	3	6	"
4	"	8	"	4	5	"	9	"	4	6	"
4	"	9	"	5	5	"	10	"	5	6	"
4	"	10	"	6	5	"	11	"	6	6	"
4	"	11	"	7	5	"	12	"	7	6	"
4	"	12	"	8	5	"	13	"	8	6	"
4	"	13	"	9	5	"	14	"	9	6	"

7 from 7 leaves 0				8 from 8 leaves 0				9 from 9 leaves 0			
7	"	8	"	1	8	"	9	"	1	9	"
7	"	9	"	2	8	"	10	"	2	9	"
7	"	10	"	3	8	"	11	"	3	9	"
7	"	11	"	4	8	"	12	"	4	9	"
7	"	12	"	5	8	"	13	"	5	9	"
7	"	13	"	6	8	"	14	"	6	9	"
7	"	14	"	7	8	"	15	"	7	9	"
7	"	15	"	8	8	"	16	"	8	9	"
7	"	16	"	9	8	"	17	"	9	9	"

MULTIPLICATION TABLE.

2 times	3 times	4 times	5 times
1 are 2	1 are 3	1 are 4	1 are 5
2 " 4	2 " 6	2 " 8	2 " 10
3 " 6	3 " 9	3 " 12	3 " 15
4 " 8	4 " 12	4 " 16	4 " 20
5 " 10	5 " 15	5 " 20	5 " 25
6 " 12	6 " 18	6 " 24	6 " 30
7 " 14	7 " 21	7 " 28	7 " 35
8 " 16	8 " 24	8 " 32	8 " 40
9 " 18	9 " 27	9 " 36	9 " 45
10 " 20	10 " 30	10 " 40	10 " 50
11 " 22	11 " 33	11 " 44	11 " 55
12 " 24	12 " 36	12 " 48	12 " 60

6 times	7 times	8 times	9 times
1 are 6	1 are 7	1 are 8	1 are 9
2 " 12	2 " 14	2 " 16	2 " 18
3 " 18	3 " 21	3 " 24	3 " 27
4 " 24	4 " 28	4 " 32	4 " 36
5 " 30	5 " 35	5 " 40	5 " 45
6 " 36	6 " 42	6 " 48	6 " 54
7 " 42	7 " 49	7 " 56	7 " 63
8 " 48	8 " 56	8 " 64	8 " 72
9 " 54	9 " 63	9 " 72	9 " 81
10 " 60	10 " 70	10 " 80	10 " 90
11 " 66	11 " 77	11 " 88	11 " 99
12 " 72	12 " 84	12 " 96	12 " 108

10 times	11 times	12 times	13 times
1 are 10	1 are 11	1 are 12	1 are 13
2 " 20	2 " 22	2 " 24	2 " 26
3 " 30	3 " 33	3 " 36	3 " 39
4 " 40	4 " 44	4 " 48	4 " 52
5 " 50	5 " 55	5 " 60	5 " 65
6 " 60	6 " 66	6 " 72	6 " 78
7 " 70	7 " 77	7 " 84	7 " 91
8 " 80	8 " 88	8 " 96	8 " 104
9 " 90	9 " 99	9 " 108	9 " 117
10 " 100	10 " 110	10 " 120	10 " 130
11 " 110	11 " 121	11 " 132	11 " 143
12 " 120	12 " 132	12 " 144	12 " 156

DIVISION TABLE.

$2 \div 2 = 1$	$3 \div 3 = 1$	$4 \div 4 = 1$	$5 \div 5 = 1$
$4 \div 2 = 2$	$6 \div 3 = 2$	$8 \div 4 = 2$	$10 \div 5 = 2$
$6 \div 2 = 3$	$9 \div 3 = 3$	$12 \div 4 = 3$	$15 \div 5 = 3$
$8 \div 2 = 4$	$12 \div 3 = 4$	$16 \div 4 = 4$	$20 \div 5 = 4$
$10 \div 2 = 5$	$15 \div 3 = 5$	$20 \div 4 = 5$	$25 \div 5 = 5$
$12 \div 2 = 6$	$18 \div 3 = 6$	$24 \div 4 = 6$	$30 \div 5 = 6$
$14 \div 2 = 7$	$21 \div 3 = 7$	$28 \div 4 = 7$	$35 \div 5 = 7$
$16 \div 2 = 8$	$24 \div 3 = 8$	$32 \div 4 = 8$	$40 \div 5 = 8$
$18 \div 2 = 9$	$27 \div 3 = 9$	$36 \div 4 = 9$	$45 \div 5 = 9$
$20 \div 2 = 10$	$30 \div 3 = 10$	$40 \div 4 = 10$	$50 \div 5 = 10$

$6 \div 6 = 1$	$7 \div 7 = 1$	$8 \div 8 = 1$	$9 \div 9 = 1$
$12 \div 6 = 2$	$14 \div 7 = 2$	$16 \div 8 = 2$	$18 \div 9 = 2$
$18 \div 6 = 3$	$21 \div 7 = 3$	$24 \div 8 = 3$	$27 \div 9 = 3$
$24 \div 6 = 4$	$28 \div 7 = 4$	$32 \div 8 = 4$	$36 \div 9 = 4$
$30 \div 6 = 5$	$35 \div 7 = 5$	$40 \div 8 = 5$	$45 \div 9 = 5$
$36 \div 6 = 6$	$42 \div 7 = 6$	$48 \div 8 = 6$	$54 \div 9 = 6$
$42 \div 6 = 7$	$49 \div 7 = 7$	$56 \div 8 = 7$	$63 \div 9 = 7$
$48 \div 6 = 8$	$56 \div 7 = 8$	$64 \div 8 = 8$	$72 \div 9 = 8$
$54 \div 6 = 9$	$63 \div 7 = 9$	$72 \div 8 = 9$	$81 \div 9 = 9$
$60 \div 6 = 10$	$70 \div 7 = 10$	$80 \div 8 = 10$	$90 \div 9 = 10$

$10 \div 10 = 1$	$11 \div 11 = 1$	$12 \div 12 = 1$
$20 \div 10 = 2$	$22 \div 11 = 2$	$24 \div 12 = 2$
$30 \div 10 = 3$	$33 \div 11 = 3$	$36 \div 12 = 3$
$40 \div 10 = 4$	$44 \div 11 = 4$	$48 \div 12 = 4$
$50 \div 10 = 5$	$55 \div 11 = 5$	$60 \div 12 = 5$
$60 \div 10 = 6$	$66 \div 11 = 6$	$72 \div 12 = 6$
$70 \div 10 = 7$	$77 \div 11 = 7$	$84 \div 12 = 7$
$80 \div 10 = 8$	$88 \div 11 = 8$	$96 \div 12 = 8$
$90 \div 10 = 9$	$99 \div 11 = 9$	$108 \div 12 = 9$
$100 \div 10 = 10$	$110 \div 11 = 10$	$120 \div 12 = 10$

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