Kodak Gray Scale

A 1 2 3 4 5 6 M 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 B 17 18 19

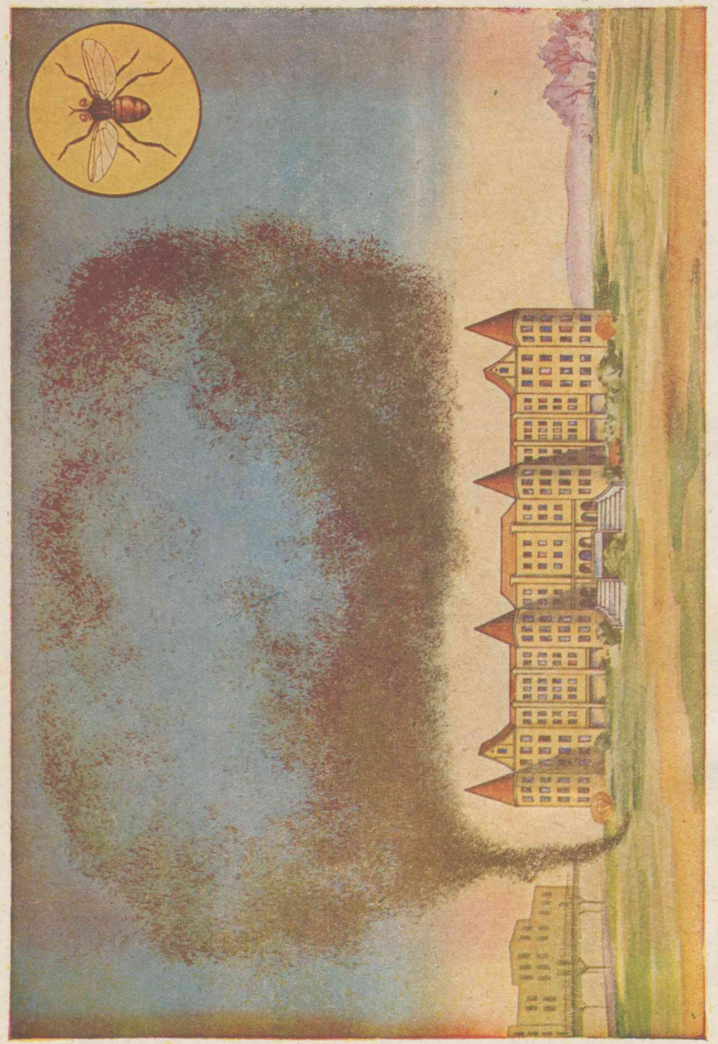
Kodak Color Control Patches

Blue Cyan Green Yellow Red Magenta White 3/Color Black

THE NEW KING'S CROWN READERS

FOURTH REVISED EDITION

BOOK FOUR



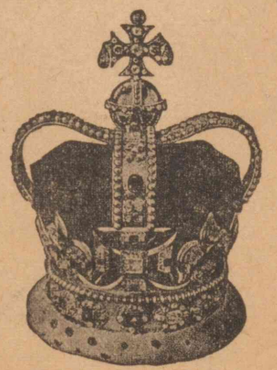
If — ?

The cloud represents the descendants of a single pair of early spring flies should all of them live through the summer and all multiply at the usual rate of fly-breeding. Of course this never really happens.

昭和十四年七月一日
文部省檢定濟
師範學校英語科用中學校實業學校外國語科用

THE NEW KING'S CROWN READERS

FOURTH REVISED EDITION



BOOK FOUR

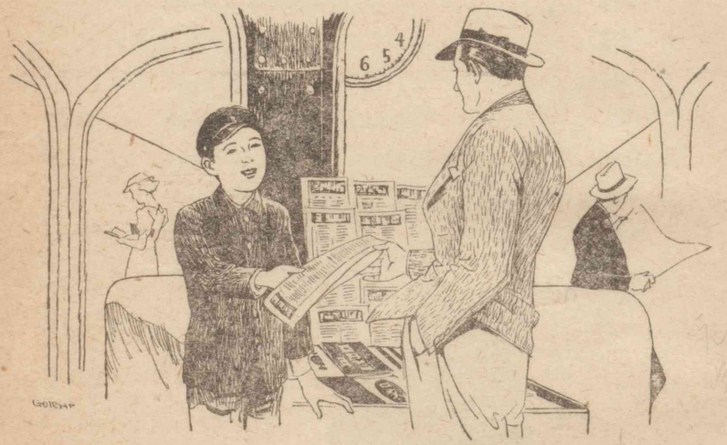
CONTENTS

(*The italics show lessons in verse.*)

BOOK FOUR

LESSON ONE

SMILE, PLEASE!



A smile is worth unaccountable wealth, and yet we can give dozens away every day and feel nothing but gain. That sounds like a conundrum, but it is merely a fact! What a difference it makes, too, that smile. No wonder it has a price above rubies!

unaccountable [ánəkáuntəbl] conundrum [kənʌ́ndrəm]
merely [míəli] rubies [rú:biz]

Think how the cheery smile of the newsboy who hands you the morning paper helps you to start the day well. He simply forces you to smile back! Now do your bit. The conductor of your tram is looking sad. He was up early, I presume. Give him a smile; it will cheer him up. Deal out smiles all day long. Even after a specially hard day at school, when you are really tired and a little irritable, keep on smiling. You can't be irritable for long with a smile on your face.

A smile is an investment in business, too; the chief of a department knows how to get the best out of his workers, even after the heaviest day, for he is still able to dismiss them with a smile. And the man at the door—how often has he smiled us into buying something we don't really want! It seems so heartless to shut the door on a smile!

Take the smile home with you in the evening. I don't suppose Mother has had a very exciting day, and even if you cannot give Daddy your undivided

forces [fɔ́:siz] presume [prizjú:m] irritable [íritəbl]
investment [invéstmənt] dismiss [dismís] heartless [há:tlis]
Daddy [dǽdi] undivided [ʌ́ndiváidid]

attention when he is telling his favourite story for the hundredth time, you can easily give him a smile.

Yes, they are cheap enough to give away, these smiles. And yet some people are terrible misers. We see them with down-turned mouth and stony smile only on the rarest occasions. When they smile, they do it so reluctantly that it is a pain rather than a pleasure to watch them.

You remember these lines, don't you ? ——

"It's easy enough to be pleasant while life flows along like a song,

"But the man worth while is the one who will smile when everything goes dead wrong."

So now, all together everyone — SMILE ! — and let us have miles and miles of smiles !

---

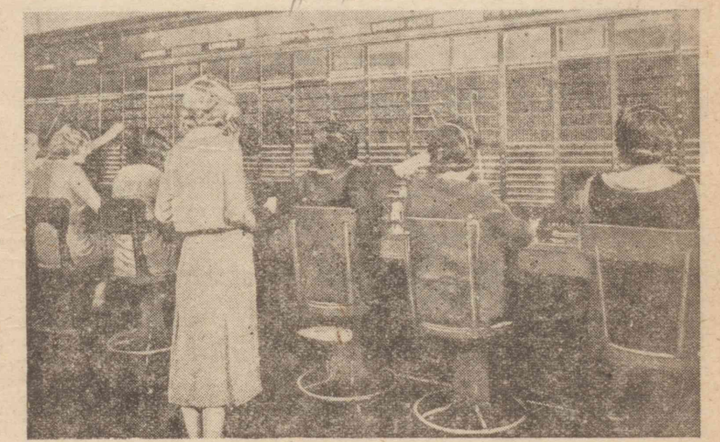
cheap [tʃi:p] misers [máizəz] reluctantly [rilʌ́ktəntli]
flows [flouz]

LESSON TWO

OUR COUNTRY AND THE WORLD

Today our country is a very different place from what it was in our grandfathers' time.

Even a few years ago it would have seemed impossible that we should be able to speak on the



A Long-Distance Telephone Exchange in America.
Voices going to or coming from the radio transmitting stations on the coast pass through this switchboard. Note the names of places over the various sections.

---

impossible [impɔ́səbl]

telephone to London, or that we could sit in our rooms and listen to a concert being given in Rome or Berlin. Nor was it thought possible that aeroplanes would fly across the Pacific, or from Japan to China, to the Philippines and to Europe.

Fast steamships can now sail from Yokohama to San Francisco in under two weeks. The fastest train from Tokyo can reach Kobe in eight and a half hours, while an air liner can take us from Osaka to Dairen in about the same time.

The world is really getting to be a smaller place than it has ever been before. No longer is it a remarkable thing for a Japanese to make a journey to China, India, Europe or America. World travel and world trade are now such commonplaces of our life that we are not surprised by them.

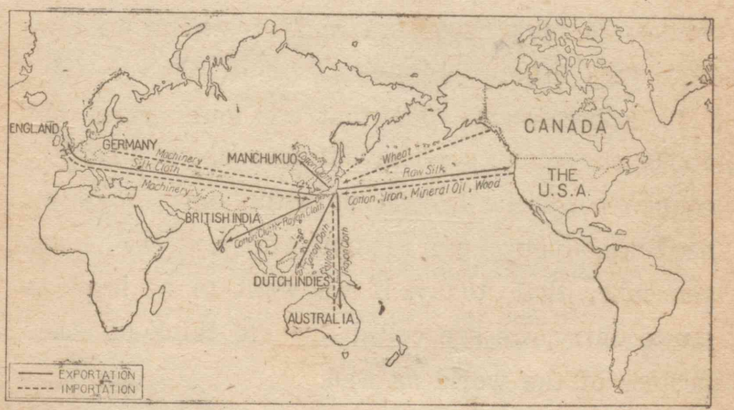
In this great wonderful world in which we live, our country has a splendid position. It stands at the western entrance of the Pacific and at the meeting-place of important sea-ways between

Rome [roum] Berlin [bə:lín] China [tʃáinə]
Philippines [fílipi:nz] steamships [stí:mʃips] liner [láinə]
remarkable [rimá:kəbl]

countries. These sea-ways mean a great deal to our country.

In the first place, we haven't rich natural resources or enough raw materials. If we did not get large quantities of cotton, oil, wool, iron, wheat and many other things from abroad, our manufacturing cities could hardly continue. Our ships are the life-blood of our industry.

Along the sea-ways these raw materials come to our ports. And in exchange our raw silk, articles manufactured of cotton, rayon, silk and iron, and



Trade Map of Japan.

resources [risɔ́:siz] materials [mətíəriəlz]
life-blood [láifblʌ́d] rayon [réiɔn]

canned food and flour are sent from these ports to the countries of the world. Thus Japan is now one of the great workshops of the world, and imports chiefly raw materials and exports manufactured goods.

So you all realize how Japan has changed from what it was in the days of our grandfathers. Today our country is an important part of the active modern world, and has its connections with people everywhere. Our very prosperity and happiness are closely related to those of people whom we may never see and of whom we may hear very little.

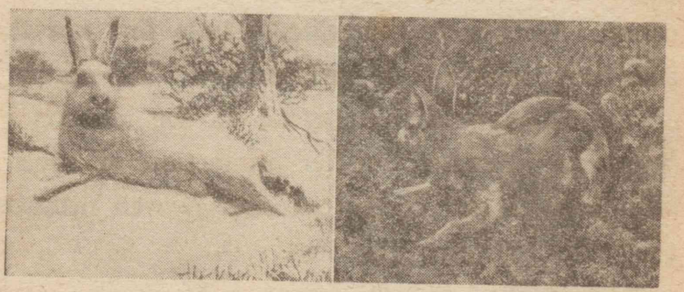
It is because of this that we must learn, not about our country alone but also about all other countries which provide us with the things we need and buy our manufactures. We must remember that, today, if we want to be loyal to our country, we are called upon to think of other peoples of the world as well.

connections [kənékʃənz] related [riléitid]

LESSON THREE

THE STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE

As a rule, animals are adapted to their surroundings. They have the form and architecture which they need to enable them to exist. They fit their surroundings, as if they had been fashioned by some expert to suit the various places in which they live. They have just the organs they need,



The Mountain Hare in Winter (left) and Summer (right). Animals often escape their enemies by resembling their surroundings, so that until they move they are almost invisible. Beasts and birds which have to face a prolonged and severe winter turn white as the snow around them.

struggle [strʌ́gl] adapted [ədǽptid] surroundings [səráundiŋz] architecture [á:kitektʃə] enable [inéibl] organs [ɔ́:gənz]

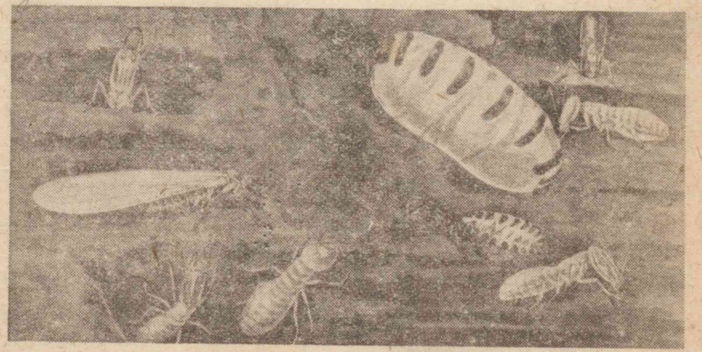
arranged in just the way they should be, to carry on life successfully.

It used to be supposed that this wonderful adaptation of living beings to their surroundings was the result of the skill and benevolence of the Creator. Animals were all assumed to have existed, from the beginning, exactly as we find them today. It is now known that the perfect adaptation of animals to their surroundings is the result of a struggle to live and consequent survival of the fittest. In the struggle for life most animals perish. Only a few survive. These few are the ones best fitted to their surroundings. The survival of the fittest, which has gone on for millions of years, has resulted in the production of species with natures and bodies exceedingly well fitted to the world in which they live.

More beings are born than can live on the earth. There is an over-production of life. There is not enough food and air and room to go round. It is estimated that a single pair of house-sparrows

adaptation [ædæptéiʃən] benevolence [binévələns]
Creator [kriéitə] assumed [əsjú:md] consequent [kónsikwənt]
survival [səváivəl] perish [périʃ] species [spí:ʃi:z]
exceedingly [iksí:diŋli] pair [pɛə]

would, if none should die, produce enough sparrows to cover the State of Indiana in twenty years. The lobster produces 10,000 eggs in a season and the oyster 2,000,000. A female white ant, when adult, does nothing but lie in a cell and lay eggs. She lays 80,000 eggs a day for several months. The natural increase of a single pair of a certain kind of moths would destroy all the plants of the United States in eight years. The eel produces eggs but once in a lifetime, but it produces the almost



The White Ant.
Here in the royal chamber sprawls the egg-laden queen. Beneath her is a young female facing a winged male. The others are workers and big-jawed soldiers.

lobster [lɔ́bstə] oyster [ɔ́istə] female [fí:meil] adult [ədʌ́lt]
cell [sel] moths [mɔθs] destroy [distrɔ́i] eel [i:l]

incredible number of from five to twenty millions, depending on the size of the fish. Certain low forms of animal life reproduce so rapidly that, if they should all survive, their offspring would in a few days fill the seas. If every egg of the codfish should produce an adult, a single pair in twenty-five years would produce a mass of fish as large as the earth.

One result of this over-production of animal life is a world-wide struggle for existence. The earth is a battle-field. Species are pushing and crowding and murdering each other in the effort to live. And this pushing and crowding and murdering has gone on ever since the beginning of life on the earth millions of years ago.

There are about a million species of animals known to science at the present time, that is, there are about a million known and named. There are probably a million more that are not yet catalogued. It is estimated that from 20 to 100 times more species of animals have lived and

incredible [inkrédəbl] offspring [ɔ́:fspriŋ] codfish [kɔ́dfiʃ]
mass [mæs] murdering [mɔ́:dəriŋ] science [sáiəns]
catalogued [kǽtələgd] estimated [éstimeitid]

perished entirely than those that survive today — 20 to 100 times more species, remember, not individuals. The rock masses over which we walk every day are vast cemeteries in which lie all that is left of immeasurable billions who once lived, breathed and had their being as we do now. These facts give some idea of the nature and extent of the struggle which has gone on unceasingly upon the earth.

Grammar

The survival of the fittest, which has gone on for millions of years, has resulted in the production of species with natures and bodies exceedingly well fitted to the world in which they live. (A has resulted in B.)

(A) The survival of the fittest
└─which has gone on for millions of years.

(B) The production of species
└─with natures and bodies
└─exceedingly well fitted to the world
└─in which they live.

cemeteries [sémitriz] immeasurable [iméʒərəbl]
billions [bíljənz]

LESSON FOUR

"A BRAVE, NEW WORLD"

Whenever people tell you that people are hard and selfish, and that the world is a dreary place, take leave to doubt them. It is not a dreary place. The dreariness is in themselves. Life is generally, for most of us, what we make of it.

Scattered all over the world, from one end of it to another, are kindness and fancy and fun and goodwill, and if we are prepared to welcome these things we shall find them. As a sample, we may think of what was in the mind of a French Government official who died in the years following the Great War.

Probably as an official he was stately and formal, keeping up the dignity of his office with not a little pompous reserve. You might think him a machine-like man, lost in his work, with little heart

selfish [sélf-iʃ] dreary [dríəri] sample [sǽmpl] official [əfíʃəl]
dignity [dígniti] pompous [pómpəs] machine-like [məʃíːnlaik]

or fancy, cold and unbending.

But no ; he was not that really. When you got inside his official crust he was a genial fellow with a soft heart and a playful mind. He loved the old books which tell sweet and tender stories, and on them he shaped his own inward habits.

His thought went back naturally to the sentimental tenderness of the eighteenth century, when writers were pleading in France for a "return to Nature," and particularly he loved the simple story of *Paul and Virginia* by which Bernardin de Saint-Pierre, the keeper of the Botanical Gardens in Paris, attracted readers of that day. Anyone who read and loved such books, he thought, must be worth thinking of with kindness, and worth a little help.

How do we know this ? Well, we know by something he did before he died, which has only been discovered in a most curious way in our own time.

A year or two after the Great War a poor

unbending [ʌ́nbéndiŋ] crust [krʌst]
sentimental [sentiméntəl] Paul [pɔːl] Virginia [vədʒíniə]
Bernardin de Saint-Pierre [bérnárdæ̃n də sænpjéər]
Botanical [botǽnikəl] attracted [ətrǽktid]
discovered [diskʌ́vəd]

French student went into a sale-room in Paris where books were being sold by auction, old books tied up in bundles. One lot had as many as fifteen books in it, and in the batch was the story of *Paul and Virginia*.

The student could ill afford to buy, but fifteen books in a set tempted him, and so they were knocked down to his bid of five francs. Taking the books home, he opened the parcel to examine them afresh, and while he was handling *Paul and Virginia* a sheet of notepaper fell out. He picked it up, and what he read seemed as if it brought the old Government official to life again with all his kindly sentiments about him :

"Whoever you be, man or woman, the fact of your reading this charming novel, *Paul and Virginia*, endears you to me. Call with this message (here was given an address of a well-known Paris lawyer), and upon receipt of this sheet of paper you will be handed the sum of 23,700 francs, which I have bequeathed to you without

auction [ɔ́:kʃən] bundles [bʌ́ndlz] batch [bætʃ]
tempted [témptid] knocked [nɔkt] francs [frænks]
parcel [pá:sl] examine [igzǽmin] handling [hǽndliŋ]
notepaper [nóutpèipə] novel [nɔ́vəl] endears [indíəz]
lawyer [lɔ́:jə] bequeathed [bikwí:ðd]

knowing you."

The student went to the lawyer mentioned, and found that the money was real enough ; it was handed to him then and there.

Is not that kindly French lover of old things, scattering his gift on the winds of chance to meet some kindred nature, a good sample of the genial human instinct which brightens the hearts of multitudes ? Is he not another witness that the world is by no means a dreary place to live in but "a brave, new world" as Shakespeare aptly put it ?

---

gift [gift] witnes [wítnis] kindred [kíndrid]
human [hjú:mən] brightens [bráitnz] mulitudes [máltitju:dz]
Shakespeare [ʃéikspiə] aptly [ǽptli]

LESSON FIVE

SPARE MOMENTS

Hugh Miller.

A boy sat down at home to work out the problems in his arithmetic lesson. He wrote the figures of the first example on his slate, and then he drew a ship!

That was not studying, was it?

He rubbed the ship out, and read over the example. He rubbed his forehead and scratched his head and then said, "I can't do it, I know."

At that moment a small fly came that way and lit on the boy's hand. He watched it comb its head and brush its wings, and then away it flew; yes, and away went the boy after it.

figures [fígəs] slate [sleit] drew [dru:]
rubbed [rʌbd] forehead [fɔ́rid] scratched [skrætʃt]

That was not studying, was it?

It rests with you to be a well-informed man or an ignorant person. There is, however, one condition, and that is whether you are determined to turn your time to best account.

A boy, poorly dressed, asked one morning to see the principal of a celebrated school. The servant eyed his mean clothes, and, thinking he looked more like a beggar than anything else, told him to go round to the kitchen.

"I should like to see Mr. Blank," said the boy. "You want a breakfast, more likely," she replied. "Can I not see Mr. Blank?" again asked the boy. "Well, he is in the library, if he must be disturbed."

So she bade him follow. After talking awhile to his early visitor, the principal put aside the volume he was studying and took up a Greek book and began to examine the newcomer. Every question he asked, the boy readily answered. "Why, my boy," exclaimed the principal, "you

beggar [bégə] Blank [blæŋk] likely [láikli]
bade [beid] awhile [əwáil] volume [vóljum]
readily [rédili] exclaimed [ikskléimd]

answer well! Where did you pick up so much?"

"In my spare moments," answered the boy.

He was a hard-working lad, yet he had almost fitted himself for college by simply improving his spare moments. A few years later he became known all the world over as the celebrated geologist, Hugh Miller.

It is said that Elihu Burritt, who was known as "the learned blacksmith," was in the habit, when an apprentice boy, of having a grammar of some language fastened before him on the chimney of the forge, so that while he was blowing the bellows he could get glimpses of his book.

What account can you give of your spare moments?

---

college [kólidʒ] improving [imprú:viŋ] geologist [dʒiɔ́lədʒist]
Hugh Miller [hjú: mílə] Elihu Burritt [iláihju: bárit]
learned [lɔ́:nid] blacksmith [blǽksmiθ] apprentice [əpréntis]
chimney [tʃímni] forge [fɔ:dʒ] bellows [bélous]

LESSON SIX

ANTS' QUEER HOUSES

Sometimes it happens that ants come across plants that seem to have been made for the express purpose of pleasing them. The trumpet tree of South America is such an "ant loving" plant.

This tree has a hollow trunk, like a long hallway, and its branches are filled with little empty pockets, connected by thin walls. The stems of the leaves are hollow, too, and what is still more extraordinary, they have small cushions on them, and on the cushions grow sugar plums, sweet little bits of plant flesh that the ants can live on. And this is not all, for as fast as the ant eats the sugar plums they appear again. It is a true fairy tree, if there ever was one.

The most extraordinary house of all is one built

---

trumped [trámpit] hollow [hólou] hallway [hɔ́:lwei]
stems [stems] cushions [kúʃins]

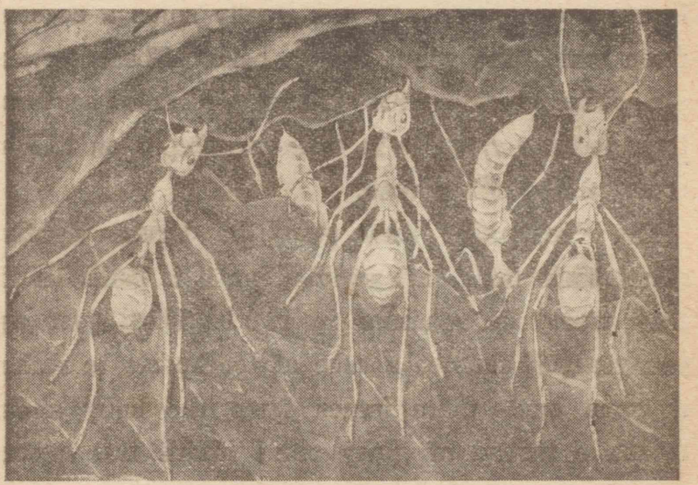
by a race called the leaf-house ant. These leaf-house ants make their houses by drawing the edges of leaves together and stitching them in place with the finest silk.

For a long time ant students were puzzled to know where on earth the ants got the sewing silk they used in their building, for grown-up ants have no spinning machines in their bodies as the spiders and caterpillars have. Yet there the silk was, binding the edges of the leaves as neatly and closely as if they were darned together. Finally, a man with eyes to see and patience to wait discovered an amazing thing.

One day he was watching the ants busy repairing a torn hole in one of the leaves that made up their house. It was a wide tear, gaping apart as tears do, and as he watched he saw that ants were lining up along the ragged edge, side by side; then they reached over and catching the opposite part of the torn leaf in their mouths began slowly and steadily to draw the two edges together.

stitching [stítʃiŋ] sewing [sóuiŋ] grown-up [gróunʌ́p]
spinning [spíniŋ] spiders [spáidəs] darned [dɑ:nd]
patience [péiʃəns] repairing [ripéəriŋ] torn [tɔ:n]
tears [tɛəz] ragged [rǽgid]

They pulled firmly and cautiously so as not to tear holes in the green flesh of the leaf, and it



The Leaf-House Ant.
Their own young are used as spinning machines in nest-building.

took them nearly an hour to draw the edges together. When this was done, and the tear held close together, as firmly in place as if the ants holding it were a line of pins, then they called the dressmakers.

A group of ants came, each one holding in her

cautiously [kɔ́:ʃəsli] dressmakers [drésmèikəz]

mouth, not a thread and needle, as one might expect, but one of the little white larvae that hatches out of the egg and finally spins a cocoon from which the young ant is born. These larvae are different from the full grown ants because they do have spinners in their mouths, from which comes a fine silk thread.

The dressmaker ants grip the larvae tightly about their little soft middles, until it looks as if they would be squeezed in two! Then—just as you yourself squeeze a tube of toothpaste to make it come out—there issues from the baby ant's mouth a thread of gluey silk! With this queer thread and needle in its mouth the dressmaker ant begins to sew, pressing the poor larva's mouth down first on one, then on the other side of the tear and holding its nose on to the place until the silk has hardened.

Back and forth, back and forth, goes the needle baby, its poor face jammed down now here, now there, until the whole length of the leaf has been

needle [ní:dl] larvae [lá:vi:] hatches [hǽtʃis]
cocoon [kəkú:n] squeezed [skwí:zd] tube [tju:b]
toothpaste [tú:θpeist] issues [isjú:z] gluey [glú:i]
hardned [há:dnd] jammed [dʒǽmd]

carefully darned and cross-stitched. And when one baby gets all unwound, then another ant appears with a fresh one. Did you ever know anything as self-sacrificing as ants are? Imagine squeezing all the insides out of your baby brother to mend the roof with!

Sometimes the leaves are so far apart that the pin ants are not strong enough to hold them in place by themselves, and when this happens other ants come to their assistance, and grasping them about the waist as boys do in a tug-of-war, they all pull together! "Heave-ho! heave-ho!" they must be saying in ant language: "Say, you fellows! If you pull me any harder I'll come in two in the middle!"

---

unwound [ʌ́nwáund] self-sacrificing [sélfsəkrifaisiŋ]
roof [ru:f] grasping [grá:spiŋ] waist [weist]
tug-of-war [tʌ́gəvwɔ́:] heave-ho [hí:vhóu]

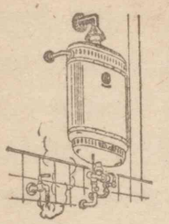
LESSON SEVEN

AIDS TO CIVILIZATION

The best way of understanding our own civilization is to take an ordinary sort of day in the life of an ordinary sort of man, myself for instance, and to see what he does.

I get up in the morning because an alarm clock rings on the table by my bed ; it goes by clock-work and is a very complicated machine. I get into a hot bath, the water for which has been heated by gas in a geyser. The gas, like the water, is supplied to me by a body of people elected to represent me and all the people in the district in which I live, which is known as the local authority.

clockwork [klɔ́kwə:k] complicated [kɔ́mplikeitid]
geyser [gí:zə] elected [iléktid]

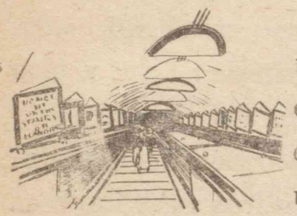


After bathing I shave ; the water for my shave comes from a kettle which has been heated by electricity. So far as I am concerned, what happens is very simple : I put a plug in the wall and press a switch, and the electricity does the rest. I use a safety razor the blade of which, made of very finely tempered steel, has been turned, together with millions of other blades, by a machine in America. The clothes which I put on have also been spun and woven largely by steam or electrically driven machines.

My breakfast-room is heated by a gasfire, which is regulated by an automatic machine in the hall. I put a shilling in the slot of the machine and my fire will then burn for a given time. During breakfast I read in my paper of things that have happened all over the world. The report of these things has been brought to the newspaper office by telegraph,

shave [ʃeiv] kettle [kétl] concerned [kənsə́:nd] plug[plʌg]
switch [switʃ] razor [réizə] blade [bleid]
electrically [iléktrikəli] driven [drívn] gasfire [gæsfáiə]
regulated [régjuleitid] automatic [ɔ:təmætik]

telephone and wireless, and the paper has been printed by immensely powerful and complicated printing-machines.



After breakfast, I walk to the tube station and descend deep into the bowels of the earth by means of a lift which used to be worked by water-power, and is probably now worked by electricity. The train that takes me along the tube is also driven by electricity, which is generated at an electric power station several miles away. I arrive at my station, am carried up to the surface of the earth by a moving staircase, again worked by electricity, and take a bus to my office. The bus is driven by an engine which works by exploding a gas made of petrol and air.

At my office I dictate letters to a shorthand writer, who types them out by means of another machine, a typewriter. I also send tele-

report [ripó:t] telegraph [téligra:f] descend [disénd]
bowels [báuəlz] generated [dʒénəreitid] staircase [stéəkeis]
exploding [iksplóudiŋ] dictate [diktéit] shorthand [ʃó:thænd]
types [taips] typwriter [táipràitə]

grams to people hundreds of miles away and speak to them over the telephone. The telegrams are sent by electric signals transmitted along wires, and, when I telephone, my voice travels along another set of wires which run for part of their way along the bottom of the sea.

I have given only a few of the events of an ordinary day of an ordinary man, but you will see how in countless ways, in his work, in his travelling and in his amusements, he relies on machinery. Whenever he wants to do anything or hear anything or see anything or go anywhere, he calls upon machines to assist him. And the machines are made to work by means of the power, steam, electricity, petrol, or whatever it may be, that man has won from nature.

Now at first sight it might seem as if modern human beings who spend so much time getting help from machines were very lazy. For what are the machines for but to save people trouble? They are extra limbs which men have made outside

signal [sígn|s] amusements [əmjú:zmənts] relies [riláiz]
cranes [kreinz] limbs [limz]

themselves to do their works for them. Cranes and lifts are extra arms to do the job of lifting, trains and motors extra legs to do the job of walking and running. We have even invented for ourselves new kinds of limbs, and make aeroplanes to take the place of the wings we have not got.

And yet it is difficult to suppose that men would have gone to all the bother of inventing these complicated machines to serve as their extra limbs merely because they were lazy ; that they would have taken all this trouble merely to save themselves trouble. And in fact man is not at all lazy ; he is the most restless and energetic of all living creatures.

Why is it, then, that man alone of all the animals has gone to the trouble of inventing so many devices for saving himself the labour of lifting and carrying and walking ? The only answer seems to be that these things are not the things he really wants to do and so he gets the machines to do them for him in order that he may have time and

bother [bɔ́ðə] energetic [ènədʒétik] devices [diváisiz]

energy for other things, for the things he really does want to do. What things ?

On the whole, it must be admitted, that for the most part we use our time and energy to make more and better machines ; but more and better machines will only give us still more time and still more energy, and what are we to do with them ? The answer, I think, is that we should try to become more civilized. If we gave this time and energy which our machines have won for us to making more beautiful things, to finding out more and more about the universe, to removing the causes of quarrels between nations, to discovering how to prevent poverty, then I think our civilization would undoubtedly be the greatest as it would be the most lasting that there has ever been.

admitted [ədmítid] universe [jú:nivə:s] removing [rimú:viŋ]
poverty [pɔ́vəti] undoubtedly [ʌndáutidli]

Grammar

(1) The best way of understanding our own civilization is to take an ordinary sort of day in the life of an ordinary sort of man, myself for instance, and see what he does. (A is B.)

(A) the best way
  └─of understanding our own civilization

(B) to { take an ordinary sort of day
  └─in the life
  and └─of an ordinary sort of man
  └─(myself for instance)
  see what he does

(2) *Analyse the following :—*

The only answer seems to be that these things are not the things he really wants to do and so he gets the machines to do them for him in order that he may have time and energy for other things, for the things he really does want to do. (A seems to be B)

LESSON EIGHT

DAISIES

At evening when I go to bed
I see the stars shine overhead ;
They are the little daisies white
That dot the meadow of the Night.

And often while I'm dreaming so,
Across the sky the Moon will go ;
It is a lady, sweet and fair,
Who comes to gather daisies there.

For when at morning I arise,
There's not a star left in the skies ;
She's picked them all and dropped them down
Into the meadows of the town.

—*Frank Dempster Sherman.*

---

overhead [óuvəhéd] dot [dɔt] arise [əráiz]
Frank [fræŋk] Dempster [démpstə] Sherman [ʃə́:mən]

THE ARROW AND THE SONG

I shot an arrow into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where ;
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight
Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air,
It fell to earth, I knew not where ;
For who has sight so keen and strong
That it can follow the flight of song ?

Long, long afterward, in an oak
I found the arrow, still unbroke ;
And the song, from beginning to end,
I found again in the heart of a friend.

—H. Wadsworth Longfellow.

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arrow [ǽrou] keen [ki:n] oak [ouk]
Longfellow [lóŋfelou]

LESSON NINE

FROM A SCHOOLBOY'S DIARY

June 25th.

A little incident with the Matron, whose real name is Mrs. Peters. When I left home, my mother gave me a tiny book with a saying for each day of the year. It is a trifling affair for the waistcoat pocket, though I keep it in my playbox, as my waistcoat pockets are generally full of more important things. The saying for each day of the year is not out of the Bible but still distinctly on the pious side and full of wisdom, so I haven't read many. But the Matron, finding this little book, seemed to have liked it. When she gave it to me and explained she had picked it up among some things I had thrown away, she blamed me very much for being careless about it, and I said I was sorry.

---

incident [ínsidənt] Matron [méitrən] Peters [pí:təz]
trifling [tráifliŋ] distinctly [distíŋktli] waistcoat [wéiskout]
Bible [báibl] pious [páiəs] explained [ikspléind]

She said :

"You have a good mother, Teddy, and ought to cherish her gifts."

I said : "Yes, I have ; but how did you know my mother gave it to me, Matron ? "

And she answered : "By the inscription and the beautiful words at the beginning."

Well, I hadn't seen anything of that sort. So I looked at the first page and read as follows:

"*To Teddy from Mother.*

"*The Lord watch between thee and me when we are absent from one another.*"

This seemed to have pleased Mrs. Peters a good deal, though I didn't see much in it myself. However, after that, I read a little more in the book and then got rather a bright idea.

I decided to learn one saying by heart and bring it out some day when a good chance came with Willoughby. Then, if it was really brilliant, it would shake him up and he would know that I couldn't have thought of it myself, whereas if he

Teddy [tédi] cherish [tʃériʃ] inscription [inskrípʃən]
Lord [lɔ:d] thee [ði:] Willoughby [wíləbi]
whereas [wɛərǽz]

let it pass as a remark of my own, that would show there was nothing in the least clever about it.

Seeing how much I had to learn in the course of work, it might seem rather mad to go out of the way to put a needless strain on the brain ; but I chose a very short saying, and learned it, and had it ready to fire at Willoughby when the chance came. It was some time before it did ; but one day Willoughby was talking about the beastly Burgess, and saying that the less I heard or saw him, the better for me.

"Yes," I said, "I know ; but one must always remember that the wise learn many things from their foes."

Willoughby started and looked at me. Evidently he did not believe I had invented this. In fact he said so.

"That's very true, Medland," he answered. "Where did you pick it up ? "

So then I knew that the sayings in the little book

needless [ní:dlis] strain [strein] brain [brein]
beastly [bí:stli] Burgess [bə́:dʒis] foes [fouz]
evidently [évidəntli] invented [invéntid] Medland [médlənd]

were good.

"It was originally spoken by somebody called Aristophanes," I told him, "and it is perfectly true as you say, because Burgess is decidedly a foe to me, yet I have learned many things from him."

"Forget them then," advised Willoughby. "He is a cunning liar."

I happened to have the tiny book of wise sayings on me at the time and I showed it to Willoughby. He was so immensely interested in it that I gave it to him.

"It will be much more use to you than to me," I said, "and the Lord will be quite as willing to watch between you and my mother as between me and my mother."

He didn't understand this till he looked at the beginning. Then he said he couldn't take it altogether, but he would borrow it and read it through, and copy anything that might help him and return it to me. Which he did.

—*Eden Philpotts.*

originally [əridʒənəli] Aristophanes [æristɔ́fəniːz]
cunning [kʌ́niŋ] liar [láiə] copy [kɔ́pi]

Some Wise Sayings

Art is long, life is short.

The less a man needs, the nearer does he approach divinity.

It is impossible for a man who attempts many things to do them all well.

The middle course is the best.

The foundation of every state is the education of its youth.

Happiness belongs to those who are contented.

An easy conscience is a continual feast.

If I rest, I rust.

The wisest man is he who does not fancy that he is so at all.

A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser to-day than he was yesterday.

Fools rush in where angels fear to tread.

art [ɑːt] approach [əpróutʃ] divinity [diviniti]
foundation [faundéiʃən] contented [kənténtid]
conscience [kɔ́nʃəns] feast [fiːst] rust [rʌst]
ashamed [əʃéimd] angels [éindʒəlz]

LESSON TEN

READING

The main purpose of reading books is not to be amused but to be instructed. Those who read only to pass the time are missing the greatest opportunity of their lives, the opportunity of developing their own minds and abilities by the reading of valuable books.

All of us must, of course, read at times for amusement or to escape from worrying thoughts; just as much as we must at times go to the circus, the theatre, and the cinema. But we must ask for more than amusement from our reading. We must read books of travel, biographies, business books, and books of ideas and inspiration.

We can read for culture — to be put in touch with artists, poets, historians, and essayists. We can read for profit — to find out how other people

opportunity [ɔpətjú:niti] circus [sə́:kəs]
biographies [baiɔ́grəfiz] inspiration [ìnspəréiʃən]
poets [póuits] historians [histɔ́:riənz] essayists [éseiists]

have succeeded as business-builders. And we can read for self-development — to bring out our own powers and to make the most of our own lives.

"Why should we read good books?" asks George Brandes. He answers his own question by saying, "We should read to increase our knowledge, to rid ourselves of prejudices and, in an ever greater degree to become personalities." We should read good books because they make us intelligent and intelligence is a great thing.

We read newspapers to keep in touch with our own generation in all parts of the world. We learn mostly from the daily press of the gossip, about the crime, the political ups-and-downs, the sport, the wars, the earthquakes and other disasters — the "news of the day," as we call it.

But if we read newspapers alone, we do not know what the great thinkers are finding out. The news is composed of events, not ideas. It is selected by editors who think of what will interest the mass of people or some one class of readers.

self-development [sélfdivéləpmənt] knowledge [nɔ́lidʒ]
rid [rid] prejudices [prédʒudisiz] degree [digrí:]
personalities [pə̀:sənǽlitiz] intelligent [intélidʒənt]
generation [ìʒènəréiʃən] gossip [gɔ́sip] crime [kraim]
political [pəlítikəl] earthquakes [ə́:θkweiks]
selected [siléktid] editors [éditəz]

No newspaper is published to provide news and ideas for the exceptional man who has a worthy purpose in life.

We must read good books to fill our minds with something of more value than the news of the day. Bacon said, "Reading maketh a full man." In his day there were no daily papers and few worthless novels. Books were written for intelligent people only. If Bacon were alive to-day, he would say, "Reading good books maketh a full man."

No man can fill his mind, as Bacon meant it to be filled, by reading news and worthless fiction. In spite of all the good books that are now being printed, many men live to be eighty, and die empty. They have a vocabulary of barely a thousand words. They know only the happenings and the talk of a street, a trade, or a village. They live and die more like rabbits than men. Their lives, in my opinion, are not worth the trouble of getting out of bed.

We read good books to stimulate thought. An

published [pʌ́bliʃt] exceptional [iksépʃənl] Bacon [béikən] alive [əláiv] fiction [fíkʃən] vocabulary [vəkǽbjuləri] barely [béəli] stimulate [stímjuleit]

idea in a book starts another in your mind. It makes you think. What could be more helpful than that?

That is why even the most original and creative men — men like Edison and Goethe and Kelvin — have been great book readers. A book starts new lines of thought. It shows what has already been done. It keeps the brain active. It prevents a man from falling into a trance of routine and "dying at the top."

—*Herbert N. Casson.*

Grammar

(1) **Young Smith, the Secretary of our Photographic Club,** called at nine.

I met **a friend** of mine—**a newspaper correspondent** —who has travelled a good deal and knows Europe pretty well.

(2) Those who read only to pass the time are missing the greatest **opportunity** of their lives — **the opportunity of**

creative [kri:éitiv] Goethe [gə́:tə] Kelvin [kélvin] trance [tra:ns] routine [ru:tí:n] secretary [sékrətri] Photographic [fòutəgrǽfik] Club [klʌb]

developing their minds and abilities by the reading of valuable books.

That is why even the most distinguished and creative **men — men like Edison, Goethe and Kelvin** — have been great book readers.

(3) We can read for culture — **to be put in touch with artists,** poets, historians, and essayists.

We can read for profit — **to find out how other people have succeeded as business-builders.**

(4) We learn mostly from the daily press of the gossip, about the crime, the political ups-and-downs, the sport, the wars, the earthquakes and other disasters — **the "news of the day,"** as we call it.

If we rightly understand our duty to ourselves and our families, and do that duty, we shall at the same time be doing our duty to the mother of us all,— **our country.**

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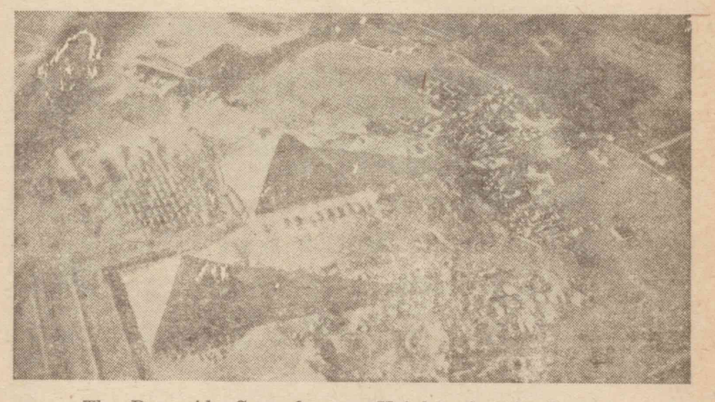
distinguished [distíŋgwiʃt]

LESSON ELEVEN

THE WONDERS OF THE HEAVENS



The Pyramids Seen from a Height of 4000 Feet.

The Seven Wonders of the World filled the ancients with admiration. So much has been written and said about them that they have become proverbial. Built thousands of years ago, most of them have now disappeared; only the pyramids remain to seize the imagination of man and silence him with wonder. The Great Pyramid, 450 ft.

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heavens [hévnz] admiration [æ̀dməréiʃən]
proverbial [prəvə́:biəl] disappeared [dìsəpíəd]
seize [si:z] imagination [imæ̀dʒinéiʃən]

high, contains 7,000,000 tons of stone. It represents the labours of thousands of men for a quarter of a century, and has stood 6000 years.

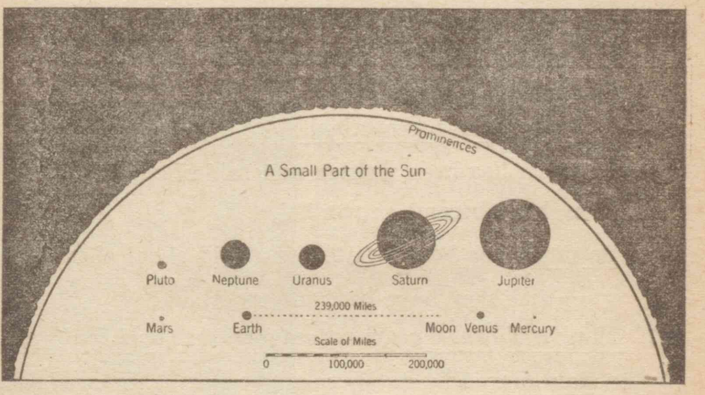
Yet this mountain of stone is but a tiny ant-hill of yesterday compared with the wonders of the heavens. These have dazzled the eyes of man since man first lived. But many millions of years before he first trod the Earth, they moved in stately magnificence in the heavens. Since man first began to think, he has tried to master the secrets of this scattered splendour; the advance of his knowledge and skill has served to increase his desire to know more.

Those, however, who make no special study of these things and see only the daily return of the Sun with his blazing heat, the pale, cold light of the Moon and the nightly glitter of the stars, never suspect that there are wonders in the heavens before which the greatest miracle of man's hands is as nothing.

Yet in shape and material, in past history and

tons [tʌnz] compared [kəmpéəd] dazzled [dǽzld] trod [trɔd] magnificence [mægnífisns] splendour [spléndə] desire [dizáiə] pale [peil] glitter [glítə] suspect [səspékt] miracle [mírəkl]

probable changes — most of all, perhaps, in their swift and regular movements, their enormous size and number, their inconceivable distance and their incalculable age — the heavenly bodies are wonderful beyond the stretch of imagination.



The Relative Size of The Sun, Moon and Planets.
This chart shows, on a uniform scale, the relative size of the sun, moon, and nine planets; and the distance of the moon from the earth.

Our Earth, huge as it seems, is yet one of the tiniest of the stars that hang in the heavens. Placed on the Sun, it would be less than a pin-point on an orange. If we could stand on one of the

probable [próbəbl] movements [mú:vmənts]
enormous [inɔ́:məs] inconceivable [inkənsí:vəbl]
incalculable [inkælkjuləbl] stretch [stretʃ]

stars in the Great Bear, we should not be able to see the Earth with the largest telescope ever made by man! The Sun would appear as a mere point of light!

Grammar

(1) So much has been written and said about them that they have become proverbial.

{So much has been written and said about them.
They have become proverbial.

So much has been written and said about them
└that they have become proverbial

(2) Many millions of years before man first trod the Earth, the stars moved in stately magnificence in the heavens.

{The stars moved in stately magnificence in the heavens.
Man first trod the Earth.

The stars moved in stately magnificence in the heavens
└before man first trod the Earth
└many millions of years

LESSON TWELVE

A GREAT PHILOSOPHER

Socrates was of humble birth. He was born in Greece nearly five hundred years before Christ, and lived for seventy years. His father was a sculptor, and he followed the same profession.

Socrates.

We know very little about the events of his life except that he served as a soldier in three campaigns, that he strictly obeyed the laws of his country, and once when acting as a judge refused at the peril of his life to perform an unjust deed.

A striking picture is given us of the personal

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philosopher [filósəfə] Socrates [sókrəti:s] humble [hámbl] Christ [kraist] sculptor [skálptə] profession [prəféʃən] campaigns [kæmpéinz] peril [péril] perform [pəfɔ́:m] personal [pə́:sn]

Socrates at the Battles.

appearance of this great philosopher. His ugliness of face was a matter of jest in Athens. He had a flat nose, thick lips, and prominent eyes. Yet he was as strong as he was ugly. Few Athenians could equal him in strength and endurance. While serving as a soldier, he was able to bear heat and cold, hunger and fatigue in a manner that astonished his companions. He went barefoot in all weather, and wore the same clothing winter and summer. He lived on the simplest food, and it

ugliness [ágiinis] jest [dʒest] Athens [æθinz]
Athenians [əθí:niənz] hunger [háŋgə] astonished [əstóniʃt]
barefoot [bɛ́əfut]

was his constant aim to limit his wants, and to avoid all excesses.

Socrates possessed the highest and noblest qualities of mind. Naturally he had a violent temper, but he held it under severe control. In depth of thought, and in powers of argument, he stands in the very first rank of the teachers of mankind.

From morning till night Socrates might be seen in the streets and public places engaged in endless talk — gossiping his enemies called it. In the early morning his pale face and his sturdy figure, shabbily dressed, were familiar sights in the public walks and in the Athenian schools. At the hour when the market place was most crowded, Socrates would be there, walking about among the stalls and tables, and talking to every one that would listen to him. Thus was his whole day spent. He was ready to talk with any one, old or young, rich or poor.

None seemed to tire of hearing this wise man,

limit [límit] excesses [iksésiz] violent [váiələnt]
control [kəntróul] depth [depθ] argument [á:gjumənt]
mankind [mænkáind] sturdy [stə́:di] shabbily [ʃǽbili]

and many sought him in his haunts, eager to learn from him. Many, indeed, came from other cities of Greece, drawn to Athens by his fame, and anxious to hear the wonderful teacher. These became known as his scholars though he had nothing like a school, and received no pay for his teaching.

The talk of Socrates was never idle nor meaningless chat. He felt that he had a special mission to fulfil, and he declared that a divine voice spoke to him and kept him from unwise acts or sayings. It had been said that no man was wiser than Socrates. To find out if this was true, he questioned everybody everywhere, seeking to learn what other men knew. Leading them on by question after question, he usually found that they knew very little.

But his keen questions which exposed the ignorance of so many did not make him friends. In truth he made many enemies. All this went on until some of them made the charge that he did not believe in the gods of Athens and that he

haunts [hɔ:nts] eager [í:gə] anxious [æŋkʃəs] idle [áidl]
meaningless [mí:niŋlis] chat [tʃæt] mission [míʃən]
fulfil [fulfíl] divine [diváin] unwise [ʌnwáiz]
seeking [sí:kiŋ] exposed [ikspóuzd] ignorance [ígnərəns]

misled young men. "The penalty for these crimes," they said, "is death."

Socrates had now so many enemies that the accusation was dangerous. When brought before the council, the philosopher pleaded his own cause, but in his defence he made his case worse. He said things that provoked his judges.

"There is one true God," he declared, "who governs the world, and sends me the inward voice which tells me the way in which I should walk. This divine voice I try to obey to the utmost of my power. Because I am thought to have some ability in teaching youth, O my judges! is that a reason why I should suffer death? You may decree that my body must die, but hurt me you cannot." Thus he ended his defence.

Socrates did not seem to care what verdict his judges brought. He had no fear of death and would not trouble himself to say a word to preserve his life. The voice within him would not permit him to do so. He was sentenced to drink

misled [misléd] penalty [pén|ti] accusation [æ̀kju:zéiʃən]
council [káuns|] provoked [prəvóukt] utmost [ʌ́tmoust]
decree [dikrí:] verdict [və́:dikt] preserve [prizə́:v]
permit [pəmít]

poison and was imprisoned for thirty days, during which time he conversed in his old, calm manner with his friends.

Some of his disciples planned for his escape, but he refused to fly. If his fellow-citizens wished to take his life, he would not oppose their will. One of his friends began to weep at the thought of his dying innocent. "What!" he said, "would you think it better for me to die guilty?"

On the last day he drank the poison as calmly as though it were his usual drink, and talked on quietly until death sealed his lips. Thus died the first and one of the greatest of moral philosophers, and a man without a parallel in all the history of mankind.

"Of all we have ever known," said his famous pupil Plato, "Socrates was in death the noblest,— in life the wisest and best."

—*Charles Morris.*

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imprisoned [impríznd]		conversed [kənvə́:st]
disciples [disáiplz]	oppose [əpóuz]	weep [wi:p]
innocent [ínəsnt]	guilty [gílti]	sealed [si:ld]
parallel [pærəlel]	Plato [pléitou]	Charles [tʃá:lz]
Morris [mɔ́ris]		

Grammar

(1) Many sought him in his haunts, **eager** to learn from him.

Many came from other cities of Greece, **drawn** to Athens by his fame, and **anxious** to hear the wonderful teacher.

To find out if this was true, he questioned everybody everywhere, **seeking** to learn what other men knew.

(2) One of his friends began to weep at the thought of his **dying innocent.**

"What!" he said, "would you think it better for me to die **guilty?**"

(3) He strictly obeyed the laws of the country, and once **when acting as a judge** refused at the peril of his life to perform an unjust deed.

While serving as a soldier, he was able to bear heat and cold, hunger and fatigue in a manner that astonished his companions.

When brought before the council, the philosopher pleaded his own cause, but in his defence he made his case worse.

LESSON THIRTEEN

THE BOY SCOUTS

When you see a person in uniform, you know that he belongs to a group or organization that is banded together to do some special kind of work or carry out some definite idea. That is what a uniform is for — to say to all who see it that he who wears it does not stand alone, but that others

scout [skaut] organization [ɔ̀:gənaizéiʃən] craft [krɑ:ft]

stand shoulder to shoulder with him, ready to carry on the work to which they have promised themselves. What, then, does the Boy Scout uniform stand for?

The aim of the Boy Scouts organization is to make every member a better citizen. By teaching him campcraft and woodcraft, it helps him to build a sound body, so that in after days he may have strength to give of his best to the community in which he lives and the nation of which he is a part.

It seeks to develop his mind through observation and the gathering of knowledge of things far and things near, so that when he enters business life he will be alert and intelligent, and therefore able to add to the wealth of the nation.

It teaches him courtesy and unselfishness, duty, charity, thrift, and loyalty, so that, no matter what may happen, he will carry himself as a gentleman, seeking to give sympathy, help, encouragement, and good cheer to those about him.

community [kəmjú:niti] observation [ɔ̀bzə:véiʃən]
alert [ələ́:t] courtesy [kə́:tisi] charity [tʃǽriti]
thrift [θrift] loyalty [lɔ́iəlti] sympathy [símpəθi]
encouragement [inkə́ridʒmənt]

It teaches him life-saving, in order that in moments of peril on land or sea he may know how to rescue those who are in danger, and how to relieve suffering.

It teaches him to guard his health by being temperate, eating pure food, and keeping himself clean, so that he may use that health in the service of his country when she needs him.

It teaches him patriotism by telling him about the country he lives in,—about her history, her resources, her wealth of natural grandeur and beauty and the men and women whose deeds have made her name honoured throughout the world — in the hope that this knowledge will influence him to follow in their footsteps.

Good citizenship means to the Boy Scout not merely looking forward to doing certain things when he becomes a man, such as voting, keeping the law, and paying his taxes, but looking for chances to do "good turns" now, by performing acts of helpfulness or courtesy that make others

life-saving [láifsèiviŋ] relieve [rilíːv] temperate [témpərit] grandeur [grǽndʒə] throughout [θruːáut] footsteps [fútsteps] citizenship [sítiznʃip] voting [vóutiŋ] taxes [tǽksiz]

Lunch Time.

happier or make his home town a better place to live in. By the good turn that he does every day as a Boy Scout, he is training himself for unselfish service that the community and the nation greatly need.

When a boy joins the Scouts, he raises his right hand with three fingers pointing upward and the thumb and little finger lying across the palm and, holding it so, he takes an oath: that is, he makes a very solemn promise to himself and to the other Scouts. There are three parts to that promise —

thumb [θʌm] palm [pɑːm] oath [ouθ] solemn [sɔ́ləm]

one for each of the three upright fingers: —

"On my honour, I will do my best

To do my duty to God and my country, and to obey the Scout law;

To help other people at all times;

To keep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight."

When a boy, by taking that oath, promises to obey the Scout law, he does not mean one law alone, but the whole body of Scout law, of which there are twelve separate parts or laws:

1. A Scout is trustworthy.
2. A Scout is loyal.
3. A Scout is helpful.
4. A Scout is friendly.
5. A Scout is courteous.
6. A Scout is kind.
7. A Scout is obedient.
8. A Scout is cheerful.
9. A Scout is thrifty.
10. A Scout is brave.

mentally [méntəli] trustworthy [trʌ́stwə̀:ði]
courteous [kə́:tiəs] thrifty [θrífti]

11. A Scout is clean.
12. A Scout is reverent.

Hand in hand with the Scout law goes the Scout motto, "Be prepared." A boy may want to be helpful and he may promise to be helpful, but unless he knows how, he cannot keep that promise. The motto is a constant reminder that a Scout must train himself for service by learning how to do things.

Grammar

Good citizenship means to the Boy Scout not merely looking forward to doing certain things when he becomes a man, such as voting, keeping the law, and paying his taxes, but looking for chances to do "good turns" now, by performing acts of helpfulness or courtesy that make others happier or make his home town a better place to live in.

reverent [révərənt] motto [mɔ́tou] reminder [rimáində]

(Good citizenship means to the Boy Scout not merely A but B.)

(A) looking forward to doing certain things

- such as
  - voting
  - keeping the law
  - *and*
  - paying his taxes
- when he becomes a man

(B) looking for chances to do "good turns" now

- by performing acts of
  - helpfulness
  - *or*
  - courtesy
- that
  - make others happier
  - *or*
  - make his home town a better place to live in

LESSON FOURTEEN

A HERO OF THE FORM

The fourth form were learning a Homer lesson, and Barker, totally unable to do it by his own resources, was trying to borrow a crib. Eric, much to their mutual disgust, still sat next to him in school, and would have helped him if he had chosen to ask; but he never did choose, nor did Eric care to volunteer. The consequence was, that unless he could borrow a crib, he invariably failed, and he was now particularly anxious to get one, because the time was nearly up.

There was a certain idle, good-natured boy, named Llewellyn, who had "cribs" to every book they did, and who lent them secretly to the rest, all of whom were only too glad to avail themselves of the help, except the few at the top of the form, who found it a slovenly way of learning the

crib [krib] Eric [érik] mutual [mjú:tjuəl]
disgust [disgʌ́st] chosen [tʃóuzn] volunteer [vɔ̀ləntíə]
consequence [kɔ́nsikwəns] invariably [invɛ́əriəbli]
Llewellyn [lu:élin] secretly [sí:kritli] avail [əvéil]
slovenly [slʌ́vnli]

lesson, which was sure to get them into worse difficulties than an honest attempt to master the meaning for themselves. Llewellyn sat at the farther end of the form in front, so Barker scribbled in the fly-leaf of his book, "Please send me your Homer crib," and got the book passed on to Llewellyn, who immediately pushed his crib in Barker's direction. The only danger of the transaction being noticed was when the book was being handed from one bench to another, and as Eric unluckily had an end seat, he had got into trouble more than once.

On this occasion, the last boy on the form in front handed Eric the crib, when Mr. Gordon happened to look up, and Eric, very naturally anxious to screen another from trouble, pushed the book under his own Homer.

"Williams, what are you doing?"

"Nothing, sir," said Eric, looking up innocently.

"Bring me that book under your Homer."

Eric blushed, hesitated — but at last, amid a

scribbled [skríbld] fly-leaf [fláili:f]
transaction [trænzækʃən] unluckily [ʌnlʌ́kili] Gordon [gɔ́:dn]
screen [skri:n] blushed [blʌʃt] hesitated [héziteitid]

dead silence, took up the book. Mr. Gordon looked at it for a minute, let it fall on the ground, and then, with an unnecessary affectation of disgust, took it up with the tongs, and dropped it into the grate. There was a titter round the room.

"Silence!" thundered the master; "this is no matter for laughing. So, sir, *this* is the way you get up to the top of the form?"

"I wasn't using it, sir," said Eric.

"Not using it! Why, I saw you put it, open, under your Homer."

"It isn't mine, sir."

"Then whose is it?" Mr. Gordon, motioning to Eric to pick up the book, looked at the fly-leaf, but of course no name was there; in those days it was dangerous to write one's name in a translation.

Eric was silent.

"Under the circumstances, Williams, I must punish you," said Mr. Gordon. "Of course I am bound to believe you, but the circumstances are very suspicious. You had no business with such

affectation [æfektéiʃən] tongs [tɔŋz] grate [greit]
titter [títə] motioning [móuʃəniŋ] translation [trɑ:nsléiʃən]
circumstances [sɔ́:kəmstənsiz] suspicious [səspíʃəs]

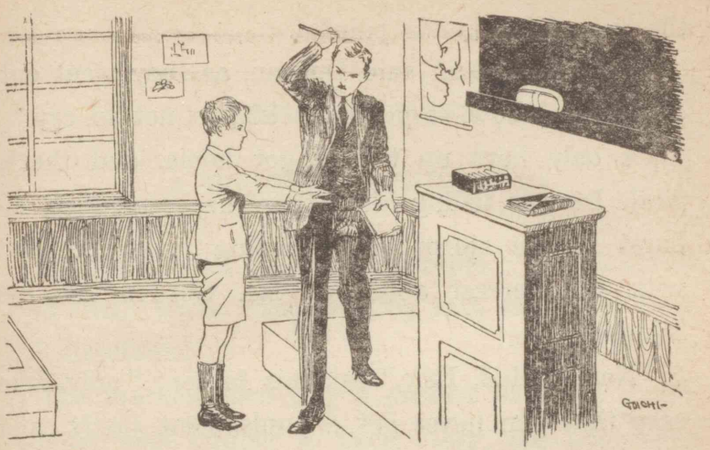
a book at all. Hold out your hand."

As yet Eric had never been caned. It would have been easy for him in this case to clear himself without mentioning names, but (very rightly) he thought it unmanly to make a fuss about being punished, and he felt annoyed at Mr. Gordon's merely official belief of his word. He knew that he had his faults, but certainly want of honour was not among them.

"Hold out your hand," he repeated.

Eric did so, and the cane hurt his palm sharply. He could bear the pain well enough, but he was keenly alive to the disgrace that he, a boy at the head of his form, should be caned in this way by a man who didn't understand him, and unjustly too! He adopted an indifferent air, closed his lips tight and determined to give no further signs. The defiance of his look made Mr. Gordon angry, and he inflicted in succession five hard cuts on either hand, each one of which was more painful than the last.

caned [keind] unmanly [ʌ́nmǽnli] fuss [fʌs]
belief [bilí:f] faults [fɔ:lts] disgrace [disgréis]
further [fə́:ðə] signs [sainz] defiance [difáiəns]
inflicted [inflíktid] painful [péinful]



"Now, go to your seat."

Eric did go to his seat, with all his bad passions roused, and he walked in a defiant kind of way that made the master really grieve at the disgrace into which he had fallen. But he instantly became a hero with the form, who unanimously called him a great brick for not telling, and admired him immensely for bearing up without crying under so severe a punishment. The punishment was most severe, and for some weeks after there were dark weals visible across Eric's palm, which rendered

passions [pǽʃənz] roused [rauzd] defiant [difáiənt]
grieve [gri:v] fallen [fɔ́:lən] unanimously [ju:nǽniməsli]
weals [wi:lz] visible [vízəbl] rendered [réndəd]

the use of his hands painful.

"Poor Williams," said Duncan, as they went out of school, "how very plucky of you not to cry."

He only bore up till he got home, and there, while he was telling his father the occurrence, he burst into a storm of passionate tears, mingled with the fiercest abuse of Mr. Gordon for his injustice.

"Never mind, Eric," said his father; "only take care that you never get a punishment justly, and I shall always be as proud of you as I am now. And don't cherish this resentment, my boy; it will only do you harm. Try to forgive and forget."

—*Frederic William Farrar.*

Duncan [dáŋkən] plucky [plʌ́ki] bore [bɔ:] occurrence [əkʌ́rəns] passionate [pǽʃənit] mingled [míŋgld] abuse [əbjú:s] injustice [indʒʌ́stis] resentment [rizéntmənt] forgive [fəgív]

LESSON FIFTEEN

A PIECE OF STRING—(I)

It was market day at Goderville. The peasants and their wives were flocking into the town from all directions.

The market-place was a perfect babel of sound. People were calling to each other, the tradesmen were shouting their wares, cows were bellowing, and dogs were barking.

Mr. Hauchecorne had just come into Goderville. Sadly crippled by rheumatism, the poor old man was slowly making his way towards the square, when he chanced to spy a piece of string on the ground.

As he stooped to pick it up, he noticed that Mr. Malandin, the harness maker, was watching him from the doorstep of his shop. These men had formerly been on very friendly terms, but, owing

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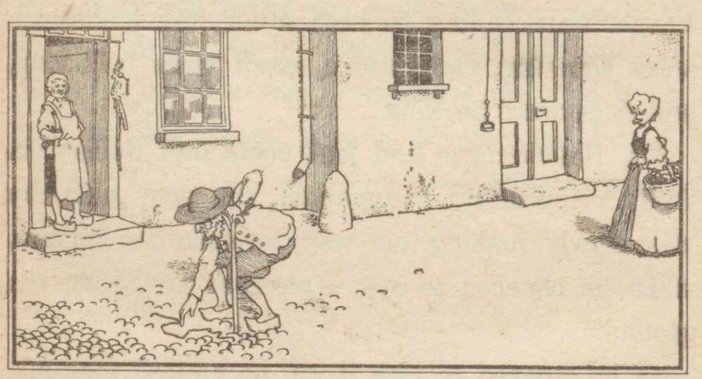
Goderville [gɔ:dərvil] babel [béibəl] tradesmen [tréidzmən] wares [wɛəz] Hauchecorne [ɔ:ʃkɔrn] rheumatism [rú:mətizm] spy [spai] stooped [stu:pt] Malandin [malɑ̃dɛ̃] harness [há:nis]

to an unfortunate quarrel over a trifle, they had avoided each other for a long time.

Mr. Hauchecorne was ashamed to be seen in the act of picking up so trifling an object as a piece of string. Therefore he quickly slipped the string into his pocket, and pretended to be searching for something, which, however, he did not appear to find. Then he went on his way towards the market-place and was soon lost in the crowd.



The morning wore away. Towards noon the people began to desert the square and pour into the inns to dine.

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unfortunate [ʌnfɔ́:tʃnit] object [ɔ́bdʒikt]

The dining-room at Jourdain's was soon filled with a merry group of peasants. They chatted of their purchases and of their sales; they discussed the weather; they asked news of the various crops.

Suddenly the sound of a drum was heard in the court. The diners jumped to their feet and rushed to the door. The sound of the drum ceased, and the public crier was heard to shout: "Be it known to all present, that Mr. Houlbrèque has lost, this morning, a purse containing five hundred francs, together with several important business papers. The finder is requested to return the purse to the owner at once, or to leave it at the office of the Mayor. Twenty francs reward."

The crier went on his way down the street to repeat his message. The diners at Jourdain's returned to their places at table to talk over the event, and to discuss the chances of Mr. Houlbrèque's finding his purse. Just as they were finishing their meal, a corporal appeared at the door and asked, "Is Mr. Hauchecorne here?"

Jourdain's [ʒu:rdɛ̃z] sales [seilz] drum [drʌm]
ceased [si:st] Houlbrèque [ulbrek] purse [pə:s]
Mayor [mɛə] corporal [kɔ́:pərəl]

Mr. Hauchecorne arose and answered: "I am, Sir. What do you wish?"

"You are to come with me to the office of the Mayor, who desires to speak with you."

The poor farmer was completely taken by surprise, but he followed the corporal, saying, "Here I am."

Seated in his armchair, the Mayor awaited their arrival. As the corporal and the peasant entered, he said: "Mr. Hauchecorne, this morning you were seen to pick up a purse which belongs to Mr. Houlbrèque."

Mr. Hauchecorne was so overcome that, for a moment, he could not speak, then suddenly recovering himself, he said, "I picked up a purse?"

"Yes, so it is said."

"Why, Sir, I know nothing of a purse, except what you have told me."

"Nevertheless, you were seen," continued the Mayor.

"I was seen to pick up a purse? Who saw

arose [əróuz] armchair [á:mtʃéə] awaited [əwéitid]
arrival [əráivəl] nevertheless [nèvəðəlés]

me?"

"Mr. Malandin, the harness maker, saw you from the doorstep of his shop."

The old man understood; fumbling in his pocket, he produced the bit of string.

"Mr. Malandin saw me? The rascal! He saw me pick up this bit of string, Sir; nothing else."

The Mayor shook his head. "You cannot expect me to believe that Mr. Malandin, who is a man of truth and credit, has mistaken that piece of string for a purse."

Mr. Hauchecorne raised his right hand as if to declare the truth of what he was saying, and repeated: "It is true, nevertheless, Mr. Mayor. I picked up nothing but this bit of string."

"Why, Mr. Hauchecorne, after you had picked up the purse you continued to look about for some time, to discover, if, by chance, a piece of money had fallen out of it."

Poor Mr. Hauchecorne! he could scarcely speak. Mr. Malandin was brought in; he repeated his

fumbling [fámbliŋ] rascal [rá:skəl] credit [krédit]

story and the peasant denied it. At his own request Mr. Hauchecorne was searched, but, of course, no purse was found on his person.

The Mayor was greatly puzzled, and at last sent the peasant away, with a warning that he would consult the public prosecutor and request further orders.

Grammar

(1) He saw me **pick** up this bit of string.

You were seen **to pick** up a purse which belongs to Mr. Houlbrèque.

(2) **Seated** in his armchair, the **Mayor** awaited their arrival.

Built thousands of years ago, most of them have now disappeared.

Placed on the Sun, it would be less than a pin-point on an orange.

Trained to be a teacher, she was a woman of great strength and sweetness of character.

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denied [dináid] warning [wɔ́:niŋ] consult [kənsʌ́lt]
prosecutor [prɔ́sikju:tə]

LESSON SIXTEEN

A PIECE OF STRING—(II)

Meantime the news had spread, and when Mr. Hauchecorne left the Mayor's office, he was surrounded by a curious crowd seeking information. He told his simple story, but no one seemed to believe him; indeed, they all laughed most heartily at his tale.

He passed on, repeating the story to all he met, in the vain hope of finding some one to believe him.

Many shook their heads and said with a smile, "Ah, you are a fine old rogue, Mr. Hauchecorne."

Toward evening he started for home with several of his neighbours. As they crossed the great square, Mr. Hauchecorne pointed out to them the very place where he had stopped to pick up the string, and all the way home he talked of nothing else.

---

meantime [mí:ntáim] tale [teil] rogue [roug]

That evening the poor old man made the rounds of the village, repeating his story; though every one heard him respectfully, no one seemed to place any trust in what he said. He spent a wretched night, and was almost ill from worry.

The next day a farm labourer returned the purse to its owner and received the promised reward. The man said he had found the purse on the road, but, being unable to read, had carried it at once to his master. In this way he learned of its owner.

The news spread, and when Mr. Hauchecorne heard it he was delighted.

"Now they will believe me at last," he said. "There is nothing that hurts one so much as being accused of lying."

When he mentioned the matter to his friends and acquaintances, however, he saw that they were not yet convinced of his innocence. This hurt him very much, and he began to feel uneasy again.

When he went to market at Goderville the next

wretched [rétʃid] acquaintances [əkwéintənsiz]
unable [ʌnéibl] convinced [kənvínst]

week, he saw Mr. Malandin again on his doorstep, and the harness maker laughed as the peasant passed. Why?

Mr. Hauchecorne met a farmer whom he knew very well, and told him the story of the restored purse. The farmer answered with a laugh, "What a great rogue you are, to be sure!"

Mr. Hauchecorne grew more and more uneasy. Why did they still call him a "great rogue"? Had not the purse been restored to its owner by the person who found it?

Seated again at the table at Jourdain's, he related the whole affair once more, laying particular stress upon the fact that the purse had been returned to its owner.

A man answered: "That is all very well. One man finds the purse, another restores it. We understand."

At last Mr. Hauchecorne understood. He was accused of having sent back the purse by a friend. He tried in vain to protest, and finally left the

stress [stres]

table without having finished his meal.

He returned to his home discouraged, weary, and sick at heart, for he felt that he could never prove his innocence.

The matter preyed so upon the poor man's mind that his health began to fail, and at length he became very ill. Just before his death he was heard to say again: "Just a little piece of string, nothing more. See, here it is, Mr. Mayor, a little piece of string."

—*Guy de Maupassant.*

Grammar

(1) Meantime the news spread, and when Mr. Hauchecorne left the Mayor's office, he was surrounded by a curious crowd seeking information.

Meantime the news spread
and
he was surrounded by a curious crowd
- seeking information
- when Mr. H. left the Mayor's office

---

discouraged [diskáridʒd] weary [wíəri]

(2) As they crossed the great square, Mr. Hauchecorne pointed out to them the very place where he had stopped to pick up the string, and all the way home he talked of nothing else.

Mr. H. pointed out the very place
- to them
- where he had stopped
  - to pick up the string

and
- as they crossed the great square

he talked of nothing else
- all the way home

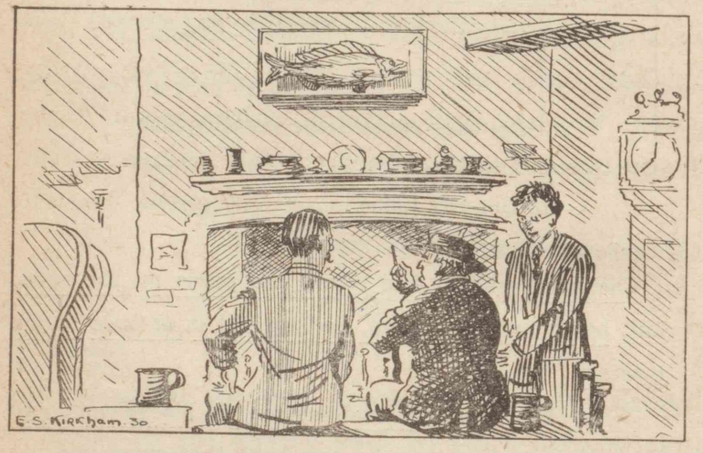
(3) *Analyse the following sentences :—*

The man said he had found the purse on the road, but, being unable to read, had carried it at once to his master.

When he mentioned the matter to his friends and aquaintances, however, he saw that they were not yet convinced of his innocence.

LESSON SEVENTEEN

THE STORY OF A FISH



We went into the parlour of the little village inn (the village was situated on the Thames) and sat down. There was an old fellow there, who was smoking a pipe and we naturally began talking. He told us that it had been a fine day to-day and we told him that it had been a fine day yes-

parlour [pά:lə] situated [sítjueitid] pipe [paip]

terday, and then we all told each other that it would be a fine day to-morrow ; and George said the crops seemed to be coming up nicely. After that it came out, somehow or other, that we were strangers in the neighbourhood, and that we were going away the next morning.

Then a pause followed in the conversation, during which our eyes wandered round the room. They finally settled upon a dusty old glass-case, fixed very high up above the chimney-piece and containing a trout.

It rather fascinated me, that trout; it was such a monstrous fish. In fact, at first glance, I thought it was a cod.

"Ah!" said the old gentleman, following the direction of my gaze, "fine fellow, that, isn't he ?" —"Quite uncommon," I murmured ; and George asked the old man how much it weighed. "Eighteen pounds six ounces," said our friend, rising and taking down his coat. "Yes," he continued, "it was sixteen years ago, come the third

pause [pɔ:z] wandered [wóndəd] dusty [dásti]
chimney-piece [tʃímnipi:s] trout [traut]
fascinated [fæsineitid] monstrous [mónstrəs]
murmured [mə́:məd] pounds [paundz] ounces [áunsiz]

of next month, that I landed him. I caught him just below the bridge with a minnow. They told me he was in the river, and I said I would have him, and so I did. You don't see many fish of that size about here now, I think. Good night, gentlemen, good night."

And out he went and left us alone. We could not take our eyes off the fish after that. It really was a remarkably fine fish. We were still looking at it when the local carrier, who had just stopped at the inn, came to the door of the room with a pot of beer in his hand, and he also looked at the fish.

"Good-sized trout, that," said George, turning round to him.

"Ah! you may well say that, sir," replied the man; and then, after a pull at his beer, he added, "Maybe you wasn't here, sir, when that fish was caught?"

"No," we told him. We were strangers in the neighbourhood. "Ah!" said the carrier, "then of

minnow [mínou] remarkably [rimɑ́:kəbli] carrier [kǽriə]
beer [biə] maybe [méibi:]

course how should you? It was nearly five years ago that I caught that trout." "Oh! was it you then who caught it?" said I.

"Yes, sir," replied the genial old fellow. "I caught him just below the lock — at any rate what was the lock then—one Friday afternoon; and the remarkable thing about it is that I caught him with a fly. I'd gone out pike-fishing, never thinking of a trout, and when I saw that beauty on the end of my line, it just took me aback. Well, you see, he weighed twenty-six pounds. Good night, gentlemen, good night."

Five minutes afterwards another man came in, and described how he had caught it early one morning; and then he left; and a solemn-looking, middle-aged individual came in, and sat down over by the window.

None of us spoke for a while; but, at length, George turned to the new-comer and said: "I beg your pardon, I hope you will forgive the liberty that we — perfect strangers in the neighbourhood

pike-fishing [páikfìʃiŋ] aback [əbǽk] describe [diskráiv]
middle-aged [mídléidʒd] pardon [pɑ́:dn]

— are taking, but my friend here and myself would be so much obliged if you would tell us how you caught that trout up there."

"Why, who told you I caught that trout?" was the surprised question.

We said that nobody had told us so, but somehow or other we felt instinctively that it was he who had done it.

"Well, it's a remarkable thing — most remarkable," answered the stolid stranger, laughing, "because, as a matter of fact, you are quite right. I did catch it. But fancy your guessing it like that! Dear me! it's really a most remarkable thing."

And then he went on and told us how it had taken him half an hour to land it and how it had broken his rod. He said he had weighed it carefully when he reached home and it had turned the scale at thirty-four pounds.

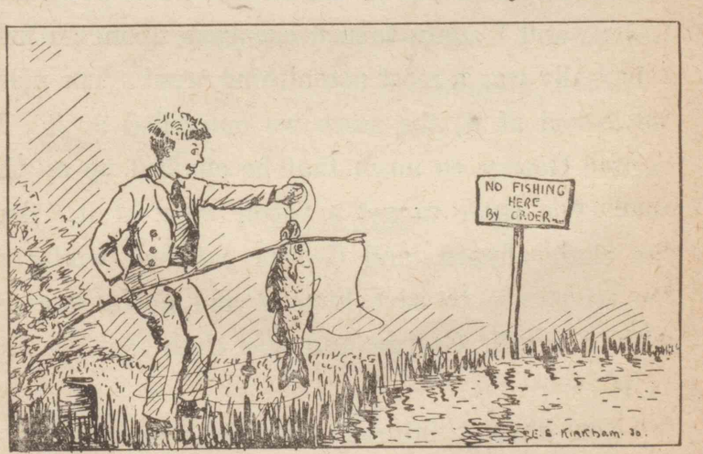
He went in his turn and, when he had gone, the landlord came in.

obliged [əbláidʒd] instinctively [instíŋktivli] stolíd [stɔ́lid] landlord [lǽndlɔ:d]

We told him the various stories we had heard about this trout, and he was immensely amused, and so we all laughed very heartily.

"Fancy Jim Bates and Joe Muggles and Mr. Jones and old Billy Maunders all telling you that they had caught it. Ha! ha! ha! Well, that is good," said the honest old fellow, laughing heartily. "Yes, they are the sort to give it me to put up in my parlour, if they had caught it, they are! Ha! ha! ha!"

And then he told us the real history of the fish.



fancy [fǽnsi] Jim [ʤim] Muggles [mʌ́glz] Jones [dʒounz] Billy [bíli] Maunders [mɔ́:ndəz] ha [hɑ:]

It seemed that he had caught it himself, years ago, when he was quite a lad ; not by any art or skill, but by that unaccountable luck that appears always to wait upon a boy, when he plays the wag from school, and goes out fishing on a sunny afternoon with a bit of string tied on to the end of a tree. He said that bringing home that trout had saved him from a whacking, and that even his schoolmaster had said it was worth the rule-of-three and practice put together.

He was called out of the room at this point and George and I again turned our gaze upon the fish.

It really was a most astonishing trout. The more we looked at it, the more we marvelled at it. It excited George so much that he climbed up on the back of a chair to get a better view of it. And the chair slipped, and George clutched wildly at the trout-case to save himself and down it came with a crash, George and the chair on the top of it.

"You haven't injured the fish, have you?" I

wag [wæg] whacking [wækiŋ] schoolmaster [skú:lmà:stə] practice [præktis] astonishing [əstɔ́niʃiŋ] marvelled [má:vəld] injured [índʒəd]

cried in alarm, rushing up.

"I hope not," said George, rising cautiously and looking about. But he had.

That trout lay shattered into a thousand fragments, — I say a thousand, but they may have been only nine hundred. I did not count them. We thought it strange and unaccountable that a stuffed trout should break up into little bits like that.

And so it would have been strange and unaccountable, if it had been a stuffed trout, but it was not.

That trout was plaster of Paris.

—Jerome K. Jerome.

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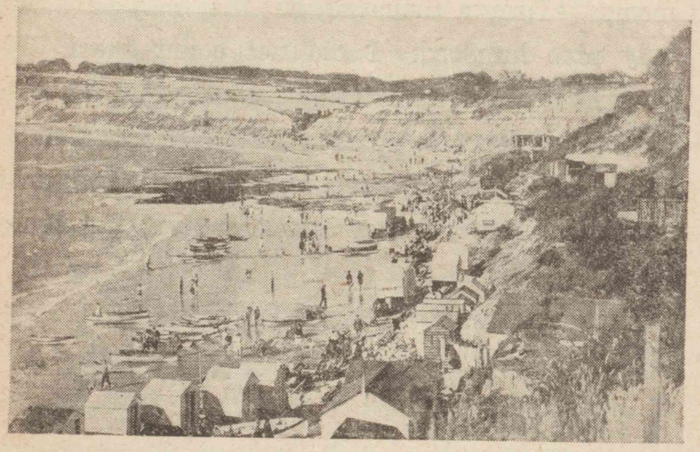
shattered [ʃætəd] fragments [frægmənts] stuffed [stʌft] plaster [plá:stə] Jerome [ʤəróum]

LESSON EIGTEEN

THE ENGLISHMAN'S LOVE OF THE SEA



English people love the sea, and are ready at all times to read about the wonders of the ocean, and the deeds of bravery and heroism of sailors. There are few people among them who do not try to visit the seaside, and the memories of their holidays are generally pleasant.

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heroism [hérouizm]

The sea is wonderfully beautiful. Sometimes it is a sheet of the brightest silver or gold, and at other times it is of deepest blue or wondrous green. Then think of the delicious scent of the sea air and the vigour it gives to the tired and weary workers. The very roar of the waves and the strange cries of the sea-birds carry new music to the heart.

At all times, the sea has a magic and a charm of its own, but when the glorious summer weather comes how readily the dwellers in the great towns long to be off to the seaside. The sea coast of England is very beautiful. In one part its cliffs are of pure white chalk; in another part they are of stern grey granite; while, in other parts, they are of rich red sandstone. The shore below the cliffs may be of gravel or sand of various colours, or of pebbles of varying sizes. Here and there are scattered sea-plants of many hues, and all kinds of sea-grasses.

As we stand on the beach on a fine summer day,

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wondrous [wʌ́ndrəs] delicious [dilíʃəs] scent [sent]
roar [rɔ:] chalk [tʃɔ:k] granite [grǽnit]
sandstone [sǽndstoun] pebbles [péblz] varying [vέəriiŋ]

what can be prettier to watch than the waves sparkling in the sunshine, while the sea seems as if its work were to laugh and play with the happy, merry children on the sands. The children, busy with spade and pail, are building castles of all styles, which the waves in time wash away. Then the evening falls, and the children go home, tired out, to dream of the glories of their coming days by the sea.

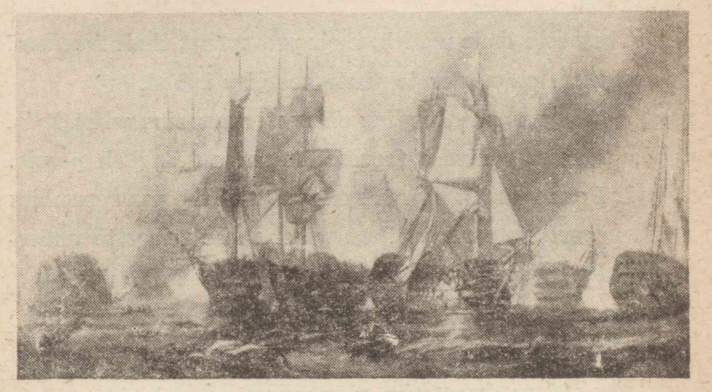
The English people owe a large part of their prosperity to the fact that they live in a land that is girdled by the sea. The presence of the sea has induced a love among their boys for a sea life; and, as a result, England to-day is the greatest maritime power in the world.

They owe their wealth, their prosperity, their freedom, and their character to their sea-girt island, and it is no vain boast of theirs that "Britannia rules the waves." We have only to think of Alfred, one thousand years ago, building the first English navy, and then remember that,

sparkling [spɑ́:kliŋ] spade [speid] styles [stailz]
girdled [ʤɔ́:dld] induced [indjú:st] maritime [mǽritaim]
freedom [frí:dəm] sea-girt [sí:gə:t] boast [boust]
Britannia [britǽnjə] Alfred [ǽlfrid] navy [néivi]

from that time onward, the mariners of England have ever been in the vanguard of the nation's triumphs.

Every English schoolboy glories in the heroic deeds of Drake and Blake, or of Nelson and Collingwood; and his pulse beats quicker as he reads of the defeat of the Armada, or the victory



The Victory of Trafalgar.

of Trafalgar. Now this heroism is not a thing of the past. Scarcely a week passes without the record of some brave deed around their coast: and as long as the English character remains what it

onward [ɔ́nwəd] mariners [mǽrinəz] vanguard [vǽngɑ:d]
triumphs [tráiəmfs] heroic [hiróuik] Drake [dreik]
Nelson [nélsn] Collingwood [kɔ́liŋwud] Armada [ɑ:méidə]
Trafalgar [trəfǽlgə]

is, the sea must have a fascination for all English people.

Grammar

(1) The English people **owe** a large part of their prosperity **to** the fact that they live in a land that is girdled by the sea.

They **owe** their wealth, their prosperity, their freedom, and their character **to** their sea-girt island.

(2) As long as the English character remains **what it is,** the sea must have a fascination for all English people.

If I can find out how the offspring of the pea resembles its ancestors, perhaps then we shall be ready to understand why man is **as he is.**

(3) These are the events which, from **what I was,** have made me **what I am.**

We get to know the man **as he reveals himself** in what he has written.

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fascination [fæsinéiʃən] reveals [riví:lz]

LESSON NINETEEN

THE GRAVES OF A HOUSEHOLD

They grew in beauty side by side,
They filled one home with glee,
Their graves are severed far and wide,
By mount, and stream, and sea.

The same fond mother bent at night
O'er each fair sleeping brow,
She had each folded flower in sight —
Where are those dreamers now?

One, 'midst the forest of the west,
By a dark stream is laid,
The Indian knows his place of rest,
Far in the cedar-shade.

The sea, the blue lone sea hath one,
He lies where pearls lie deep ;

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household [háushould] glee [gli:] severed [sévəd] o'er [oə] brow [brau] 'midst [midst] Indian [índjən] cedar [sí:də] hath [hæθ]

He was the loved of all, yet none
O'er his low bed may weep.

One sleeps where southern vines are drest
Above the noble slain;
He wrapt his colours round his breast
On a blood-red field of Spain.

And one, o'er her the myrtle showers
Its leaves by soft winds fann'd;
She faded 'midst Italian flowers,
The last of that bright band.

And parted thus they rest, who played
Beneath the same green tree;
Whose voices mingled as they prayed
Around one parent knee.

They that with smiles lit up the hall,
And cheer'd with song the hearth!
Alas, for love! if thou wert all
And nought beyond, O earth!

—*Mrs. Hemans.*

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southern [sʌ́ðən] drest [drest] slain [slein] wrapt [ræpt] myrtle [mə́:tl] faded [féidid] Italian [itǽljən] thus [ðʌs] beneath [biní:θ] alas [əlʌ́:s] wert [wə:t] nought [nɔ:t] Hemans [hí:mənz]

LESSON TWENTY

PLAY

'Play' is commonly defined as some form of vigorous physical activity intended for amusement or diversion. We can get exercise without enjoyment, and we can get recreation without exercise. Play is the combination of exercise and enjoyment. It may be an activity, like swimming, that one can

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defined [difáind] vigorous [vígərəs] activity [æktíviti] diversion [daivə́:ʃən] enjoyment [indʒɔ́imənt] combination [kɔ̀mbinéiʃən]

carry out alone, or it may be an activity, like baseball, that involves team play and group competition.

It is not entirely easy to separate those things which are play from the things which are not. Many kinds of work have the elements of play in them. Thomas Edison said that he never 'worked' a day in his life. Everyone knows that he spent unusually long hours working out his inventions. He meant, of course, that he had always thoroughly enjoyed what he was doing. Our definition of play would apply the word only to active games and sports. Such enjoyable activities as making things, collecting things, raising pets, reading, or going to the motion pictures would be classed as other forms of recreation.

Play is great fun and it is also of great value. Your muscles are made strong by exercise, and there is no better way of developing them than through some form of play in which you use them all without ever thinking of them. Vigorous

involves [invólvz] Thomas [tóməs] elements [élimənts]
unusually [ʌnjú:ʒuəli] pets [pets] muscles [mʌ́slz]

activity strengthens the heart, develops the lungs and benefits the digestion. Quickness and skill develop from rapid, vigorous and exact movement.

Play also gives us mental relaxation. The mind is completely occupied with the game. If we have any worries, they are forgotten for the time at least. We find satisfaction in doing things quickly and well. We develop alertness, rapid thinking, and the ability to make quick decisions.

There is one lesson that we learn in play better than anywhere else. It is sportsmanship. We learn in play that what is fair for one is fair for every one. There is no place in a game for dishonesty or selfishness. No one wants to play with a person who cheats or who fails to do his best. The rules of clean sport are the right rules for daily living.

Play is of value all through life. At your age, it is one of the best aids in developing into vigorous and attractive manhood or womanhood. For the young child play is the chief means of physical and

strengthens [stréŋθnz] lungs [lʌŋz] digestion [didʒéstʃən]
relaxation [rì:lækséiʃən] satisfaction [sætisfǽkʃən]
dishonesty [disónisti] selfishness [sélfiʃnis] cheats [tʃi:ts]
attractive [ətrǽktiv] manhood [mǽnhud]
womanhood [wúmənhud]

mental growth. The adult who continues to play can accomplish more and get more enjoyment from life than the one who does not. What forms of play are you learning to enjoy now that you can continue to enjoy during the years to come?

Forms of recreation other than play have values of their own. It is great fun to collect stamps, stones, flowers, shells, and other things. We learn many interesting facts, and we take a just pride in our collections. It is fun for boys to build boats, playhouses, and camps, or to make model airplanes. Girls enjoy sewing, basketry, weaving, and rug-making. Such worthy hobbies may or may not provide exercise. They do become thoroughly enjoyable, and unless they are overdone, they are restful. We may even seek recreation in the arts — drawing, painting, modeling, or music. Most of these activities fail to provide vigorous exercise, and we must be careful that they do not entirely take the place of outdoor activities.

Reading and motion pictures represent forms of

accomplish [əkɔ́mpliʃ] playhouses [pléihauziz]
basketry [bɑ́:skitri] rug-making [rʌ́gmeikiŋ] hobbies [hɔ́biz]
overdone [òuvədʌ́n]

recreation that may be either beneficial or harmful. The value of reading depends upon what, when and how one reads. The good motion picture, like the good drama, is a wholesome recreation. It has been found by careful investigation, however, that exciting pictures may interfere with sound sleep for many nights. Moreover, many motion pictures present wholly false ideas of what is worth while in life and are quite opposed to the wholesome standards of living that help us to be useful and happy.

Every form of recreation should be considered from the standpoint of its effect upon our body, mind and character. Play is the most valuable and important form of recreation.

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beneficial [bènifíʃəl] harmful [hɑ́:mful] wholesome [hóulsəm]
investigation [invèstigéiʃən] wholly [hóuli]
standards [stǽndədz] standpoint [stǽndpɔint]

LESSON TWENTY-ONE

"WITH BRAINS, SIR!"

A story is told of a famous painter who was greatly annoyed by the silly questions put to him by a visitor. At last his patience was exhausted and, asked what he mixed his paints with, he snappishly replied: "With brains, sir! With brains, sir!"

There is a general application of this story. How are most things done in this world? *With brains, sir!* The right planting of seeds to grow tea, coffee, wheat, barley, maize, rice; the building of railways, canals, and ships; the manufacture of cotton, wool, flax, and iron respectively into calico, woollen and linen cloth, and steel; the designing and employment of machinery; the foundation of banks, markets, and exchanges — how have all these things been brought about? *With brains,*

exhausted [igzɔ́:stid] snappishly [snæpiʃli]
application [æplikéiʃən] barley [bɑ́:li] maize [meiz]
flax [flæks] respectively [rispéktivli] calico [kǽlikou]

sir! With brains, sir!

Of course, some occupations need more brains than others; it requires a better quality of brains and a better education to make an engineer than to make a labourer; to make a man of science than to make a milkman; to make a banker than to make a taxi driver.

Most of you have read stories of boys who rose to positions of trust and influence from very humble beginnings. How did they do it? Along with the exercise of other qualities, *with brains, sir!* Of course, the capable brain must be accompanied by a sterling character, or good work cannot be done; Professor Moriarty, in a famous Sherlock Holmes story, had a brain of high quality but an evil disposition, and so he became a dangerous criminal.

But even the best brains are not able to do all kinds of work equally well. Clever men and women have special aptitudes; and so one boy will become a teacher, another an engineer, a third a banker,

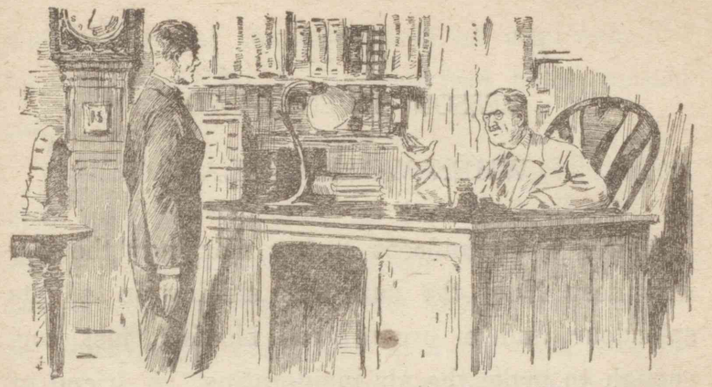
engineer [èndʒiníə] taxi [tǽksi] humble [hʌ́mbl]
capable [kéipəbl] sterling [stə́:liŋ] Moriarty [mɔ̀riɑ́:ti]
Sherlock [ʃə́:lɔk] Holmes [houmz] evil [í:vl]
disposition [dìspəzíʃən] criminal [krímin]
aptitudes [ǽptitju:dz]

a fourth a lawyer, and a fifth will ultimately rise to the position of manager of a house of business. All these boys have brains; yet it is quite possible that the manager would have proved a dismal failure as a teacher; and that the engineer would have made an unsuccessful lawyer. Tastes differ and qualities of brain vary; and it is not every able man that is capable of "organizing." This word is well worth remembering, for by organization the best work in the world is done. Organization is doing work in a very special and advantageous manner.

Nearly all of us love playing outdoor games. What is the first thing we do when we arrange to play matches and friendly games of football, cricket, hockey, or net-ball? Of course, it is to choose a captain. And why is a captain necessary? He is necessary in order that the game may go well, for it is his business to put every player where he will be of most use. It is his business to "organize" the game. "Organization" means,

---

ultimately [ʌ́ltimitli] manager [mǽnidʒə] dismal [dízməl]
failure [féiljə] unsuccessful [ʌ́nsəksésful] tastes [teists]
differ [dífə] organizing [ɔ́:gənaiziŋ]
advantageous [ædvəntéidʒəs] hockey [hɔ́ki]



among other things, to place a person in a position where he can do his best work; a good organizer does not put "square pegs in round holes."

In the world, especially the business world, there are men who occupy similar positions to that of the captain in a football field, and, as a matter of fact, leading business men are often called "captains of industry." What is their work? To organize, or set in proper order, the work of their business. How do they do their work? *With brains, sir!*

LESSON TWENTY-TWO

WHEN WORK IS PLAY

It was a magnificent spring morning; the sky was deep blue, the sun was shining in all its splendour and a breeze was blowing just cool enough to make the air invigorating. A friend of mine, who was of a philosophical turn of mind, took a walk and happened to come upon a farmer who was planting potatoes in a beautiful field.

"How fortunate you are," cried the philosopher, addressing the farmer, "to be able to amuse yourself with outdoor sports in this glorious weather! Life for you must be a perpetual round of pleasure."

"O dear, no," returned the farmer, "this is not play. It is hard manual labour, and if you think that I am enjoying myself, you are vastly mistaken. Nothing could be more tiresome and dull than

magnificent [mægnífisnt] invigorating [invígəreitiŋ]
philosophical [fìləsófikəl] perpetual [pəpétjuəl]
manual [mǽnjuəl] tiresome [táiəsəm]

walking around the same field all day, and if I were not paid for it, I should not plant another potato."

These words greatly surprised the philosopher; but, being a wise man, he mused silently on the farmer's words and passed on. He had not gone far, however, before he came to a grassy meadow in which was a stout man in a red coat, who appeared to be trying to smash a small ball with a heavy hooked cane. Perceiving that the man had been working strenuously, and was greatly fatigued

mused [mju:zd] silently [sáiləntli] grassy [grá:si]
stout [staut] smash [smæʃ] hooked [hukt]
perceiving [pəsí:viŋ] strenuously [strénjuəsli]

in consequence, the philosopher approached and began to sympathize with him.

"My poor man," he said, "what a sad lot is yours, compelled to toil far beyond your strength at the monotonous occupation of pounding a ball! Tell me, I pray you, the story of your misfortunes, in order that I may interest people in your behalf, for I suppose that only necessity could have driven you to this sad plight. Doubtless you have a wife, and several small children, or an aged mother to support, and you are nobly sacrificing yourself for their maintenance perhaps."

"Sir," exclaimed the man, when the philosopher had finished speaking, "this is not work; it is play, and I am now engaged in the exciting and expensive sport of golf. Save your pity for the unfortunate creatures who have to sit in offices, and do not waste it upon the lucky individuals who can afford these rural pastimes."

"I do not see," said the philosopher, "why planting potatoes is work, and playing golf is fun,

sympathize [símpəθaiz] monotonous [mənɔ́tnɔs]
occupation [ɔkjupéiʃən] behalf [bihɑ́:f] necessity [nisésiti]
plight [plait] sacrificing [sǽkrifaisiŋ]
maintenance [méintinəns] pity [píti] rural [rúərəl]
pastimes [pɑ́:staimz]

since both are carried on in the open air, in a small field, and seem to me to require about the same amount of physical exertion."

Continuing his stroll he came to a city, and observing the rapidity and ease with which the electric trams moved in and out, he boarded one and fell into conversation with the driver.

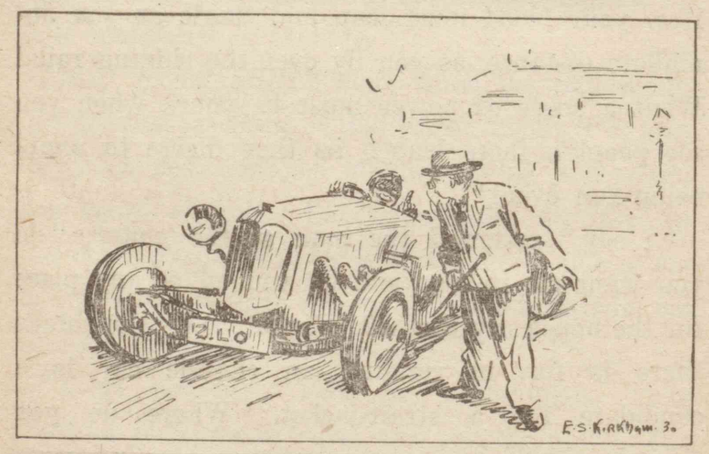
"How I envy you the excitement of guiding and controlling this swift steed of the street!" he exclaimed; "what rapture must thrill you as you gaze upon the ever-shifting panorama of the city! How your blood must leap and tingle as you annihilate distance, as you fly over the shining rails! What a sense of power must be yours when you see people's faces blanch as they dodge to avoid being run over!"

"I say," returned the man at the motor, "do you want me to stop and let you off at any place for the hopelessly insane? For anybody who thinks there is fun in running an electric car is a candidate for a strait-jacket. Where do you

exertion [igzɔ́:ʃən] stroll [stroul] envy [énvi]
steed [sti:d] rapture [rǽptʃə] ever-shifting [évəʃiftiŋ]
panorama [pæ̀nərɑ́:mə] leap [li:p] annihilate [ənáiəleit]
blanch [blɑ:ntʃ] dodge [dɔdʒ] insane [inséin]
candidate [kǽndidit] strait-jacket [stréitdʒǽkit]

suppose the sport comes in, when, standing with your hands on the lever, your heart in your mouth, and your nerves in fiddle-strings, you try to avoid crushing the old women and children that will run across the track? Running a car isn't a parlour game. It's slavery."

"I see," reflected the philosopher, getting off, "that I was mistaken in thinking it amusing to run a horseless carriage." He turned and saw a terrible figure, clad in a long, dirty leather coat, with goggles over its eyes, and a mask on its face,



lever [lí:və] fiddle-strings [fídlstriŋz] crushing [krʌ́ʃiŋ]
slavery [sléivəri] goggles [gɔ́gləz] mask [ma:sk]

stopping a machine all covered with mud and dust from the long and rapid journey it had made.

"Ah," reflected the philosopher, "if the sufferings of him who runs upon a nice, safe steel track, and who wears a fine clean uniform are so great, how much more terrible must be the fate of this poor creature left to the mercy of country roads and crowded thoroughfares!" Thereupon he approached the amateur chauffeur, and said:

"My unfortunate friend, I see that you are one of those doomed by their poverty to risk their lives and shatter their nerves driving automobiles, but I trust that you receive a large salary for engaging in such a hazardous occupation."

"You err greatly," replied the millionaire chauffeur, "if you think that running an auto is work. It is splendid fun, and, so far from receiving a salary, I pay out a fortune every year for the privilege of doing it."

This caused the philosopher to ponder deeply. "Ha!" he said, at length, "I perceive that a thing

uniform [jú:nifɔ:m] mercy [mə́:si] thoroughfares [θʌ́rəfɛəz]
amateur [ǽmətə:] chauffeur [ʃoufɔ́:] doomed [du:md]
salary [sǽləri] hazardous [hǽzədəs] err [ə:]
auto [ɔ́:tou] privilege [prívilidʒ] ponder [pɔ́ndə]

is work when we are paid to do it, but it is play when we pay to do it."

Grammar

(1) **Being** a wise man, he mused silently on the farmer's words and passed on.

Perceiving that the man had been working strenuously, the philosopher approached and began to sympathize with him.

Continuing his stroll he came to a city, and **observing** the rapidity and ease with which the electric trams moved in and out, he boarded one and fell into conversation with the driver.

(2) **Running** a car isn't a parlour game.

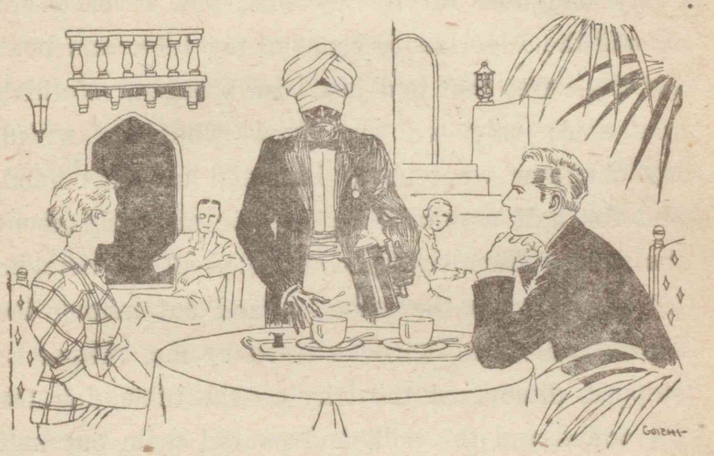
Planting potatoes is work, and **playing** golf is fun.

(3) Where do you suppose the sport comes in, when you try to avoid **crushing** the old women and children that will run across the track?

What a sense of power must be yours when you see people's faces blanch as they dodge to avoid **being run over!**

LESSON TWENTY-THREE

MIND READING



A bright Algerian promised that he would read our thoughts and do whatever we might will that he should do.

We have seen it all in public halls where clever entertainers have baffled us with tricks, and we sat down smiling at the astonishing claims the

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Algerian [ældʒíəriən] **baffled** [bǽfld]

Algerian made. "Remember that it is all scientifically impossible," we said; "we are going to see some very clever tricks." All we had to do was to wish the man to do a thing, and he would do it.

My daughter sat by my side, and I asked her to will the Algerian to come to my table and pour out the coffee that had just been brought. Nothing was said; only we two knew what we willed. My daughter went up to him and took his hand, and for half a minute he led her aimlessly about the room. Then, tightly blindfolded all the time, he led her through the salon, in and out among the chairs and tables, until he stood by me. There he stopped, discovered the tray on the table, felt for the coffee and the milk and poured them out half and half, as I had willed.

That is what happened exactly, and there was no trickery ; there could not have been any. But a reasoning mind is not easily convinced that things like these can be, and there are times when we must not believe our eyes.

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blindfolded [bláindfòuldid] salon [sælɔ̃:ŋ] tray [trei]
trickery [tríkəri] reasoning [rí:zniŋ]

I asked the bright Algerian if we must will a thing in his own language, or if any other would do, and he replied that we could will it, so long as we thought of it hard, in any language we liked. That surely is a little strange? I willed that he should stand on a chair and say "I believe in the League of Nations," but this was ruled out because the Algerian could only do things that we willed, not say them. Surely, if we are to believe in the passing of thought from one mind to another, there would be no difference like that? A mind could say a thing as well as do it.

I asked a famous man from Harley Street about it all, and a clever specialist from Leeds, and both declared that it was due to an extraordinary muscular power which certain people develop. My daughter, they said, unconsciously led him to the table. She declared that she did nothing but think, and gave him no lead at all.

But, assuming that in some way unknown to her he received a sensation of direction, how can we

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League [li:g] Nations [néiʃənz] Leeds [li:dz]
Harley [há:li] specialist [spéʃəlist] due [dju:]
muscular [mʌ́skjulə] unconsciously [ʌnkɔ́nʃəsli]
sensation [senséiʃən]

explain the fact that on stopping by me he poured out my coffee, when he might have taken my watch, or my precious Waterman pen, or done any one of a hundred things? That, it may be said, was clever guess-work. In the salon of an hotel the request to pour out coffee is a common thing in such a case; he found the coffee there and risked it. I am willing to believe that, but a mind that has nothing to do can ponder on these things.

In time another of these queer men came, a Frenchman. "Now we will test the muscular theory," we said and my daughter went up again to the blindfolded man, who had not even seen us together.

I asked her to will that he should take a ring from the little finger of an old friend at my side, and put it on my little finger. She took his hand and he held it for a few moments; then he let it go and walked to where we sat. Here he stopped and seemed puzzled, and took my daughter's hand again. Then he dropped it, and after some

Waterman [wɔ́:təmən] guess-work [géswə:k] theory [θíəri]

hesitation took the ring off my friend's little finger and put it on mine, exactly as I willed.

I do not think it is possible to believe that the muscular theory fits a case like that, and I have met no man who could tell me what it was that happened. Did the Algerian and the Frenchman know what we were thinking? Did our thoughts pass from mind to mind as our francs passed from our pockets to theirs?

One of them found a hair that was hidden in the room, he found the girl from whose head it was taken, and he put it in the very place from which it had been pulled. It is incredible, but it is true, and no encyclopedia that I know can tell us how it is. We can simply wonder and wonder, and say, once again, with Shakespeare, that there are more things in heaven and in earth than are dreamt of in our philosophy.

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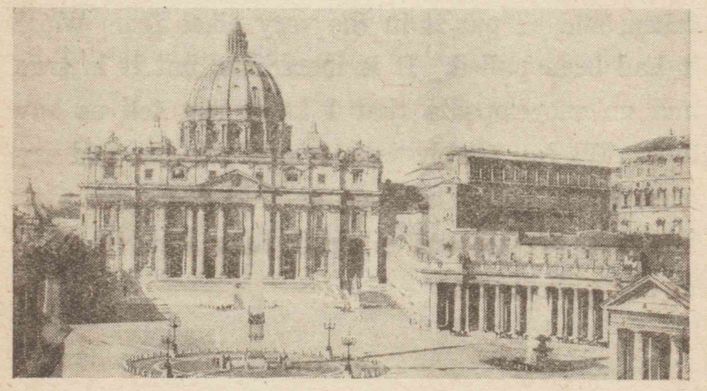
hesitation [hèzitéiʃən] encyclopedia [ensàiklopí:diə]
dreamt [dremt] philosophy [filɔ́səfi]

LESSON TWENTY-FOUR

ITALIAN ARTISTS

Whenever one thinks of artists, the very first name that suggests itself is that of Michelangelo whose home was in Florence. He is considered the greatest artist who ever lived. Michelangelo was not only a painter and sculptor but an architect as well. In this latter capacity he was called to Rome



St. Peter's, Rome.

Michelangelo [màikəlǽndʒilou] Florence [flɔ́rəns]
architect [ɑ́:kitekt] capacity [kəpǽsiti]

to take charge of the construction of St. Peter's, the world's largest church. His most remarkable achievement in connection with this edifice was the building of the dome, three hundred thirty feet in height, which was then considered a great architectural triumph. As a painter he is most renowned for his decorations of the Sistine Chapel including "The Last Judgment." Among his many statues perhaps the most famous is that of Moses, which is in the church of St. Peter in Chains. The story goes that when he had completed this masterpiece Michelangelo himself was so overwhelmed by its lifelike appearance that he struck the statue with his chisel and exclaimed, "Speak!"

In connection with Michelangelo one naturally thinks of Raphael, as they lived and worked at the same time. While the former was busy in the Sistine Chapel, Raphael was decorating the state apartments of the Vatican with wonderful frescoes. Most of the scenes were Biblical as were the subjects of his paintings, although he painted some

achievement [ətʃí:vmənt] edifice [édifis]
architectural [ɑ̀:kitéktʃərəl] renowned [rináund]
decoration [dèkəréiʃən] Sistine [sístain] Moses [móuziz]
Chains [tʃeinz] masterpiece [mɑ́:stəpi:s]
overwhelmed [òuvəwélmd] chisel [tʃízl] Raphael [rǽfeiəl]
Vatican [vǽtikən] frescoes [fréskouz] Biblical [bíblikəl]

portraits. His most famous picture is the Madonna originally placed in the Sistine Chapel. This picture, however, is now in Dresden, but because of its former location it is always referred to as the "Sistine Madonna." It is regarded as the most

The "Sistine Madonna."

portraits [pɔ́:trits] Madonna [mədɔ́nə] Chapel [tʃǽpəl]
Dresden [drézdən] location [loukéiʃən] referred [rifɔ́:d]

valuable painting in existence. Raphael is buried in the Pantheon at Rome.

Another Italian artist whose name you have all heard is Botticelli. Like both of the other artists mentioned, he shared in the decoration of the Sistine Chapel by painting three frescoes. Botticelli is best known for the brilliance of colour in his paintings and the detail with which he worked out jewelry, flowers, foliage, and costumes. His most famous paintings are those called "Spring" and "Venus Arising from the Sea."

The name of Leonardo da Vinci suggests to many his two best known pictures, "The Last Supper" and "Mona Lisa." Da Vinci was a

"The Last Supper."

Pantheon [pænθí:ən] Botticelli [bɔ̀titʃéli]
brilliance [bríljəns] detail [dí:teil] jewelry [dʒjú:əlri]
costumes [kɔ́stju:mz] Venus [ví:nəs]
Leonardo da Vinci [lì:ənɑ́:doudəvíntʃi] suggests [səʌdʒésts]

scientist as well as a painter, and was constantly experimenting with different paints and methods. In fact his painting "The Last Supper" is practically destroyed as a result of his experimentation with oil methods. His "Mona Lisa" is one of the most discussed pictures in the world.

"Mona Lisa."

Mona Lisa [móunəlíːzə] constantly [kónstəntli]
experimenting [ikspérimentiŋ]

The mysterious smile which he has given to the woman has been the subject of much argument. Some people contend that it is not a smile at all. But in any case it has made the picture famous.

A fifth Italian artist who was a contemporary of these other distinguished men was Titian, the greatest colourist of his time. His early works were mostly portraits as these gave him a better chance for glowing colour in the development of costume. His later work, however, was on religious subjects. Other artists may have surpassed Titian in drawing, but none equaled him in beauty of tone and the marvelous rendering of flesh tints. His figures seem fairly to live on the canvas.

One might mention other Italian artists whose names are familiar to you, but these five had more to do with the development of the Italian school of painting than any others, and had much influence on the artists who followed them, not only in their own country but in other countries as well.

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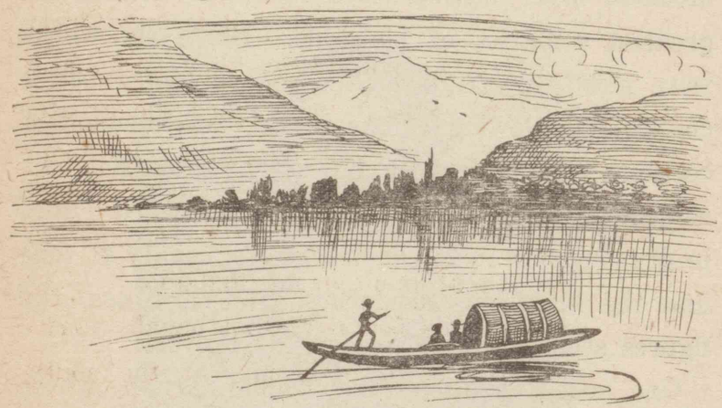
experimentation [ikspèrimentéiʃən] mysterious [mistíəriəs]
contend [kənténd] contemporary [kəntémpərəri]
Titian [tíʃiən] religious [rilídʒəs] surpassed [səpáːst]
tone [toun] tints [tints] canvas [kǽnvəs]

LESSON TWENTY-FIVE

LAKE COMO



The lakes of the Cumbrian Mountains in England and of the Scottish Highlands are very beautiful, but perhaps those of the Alpine valleys are even more lovely. A splendid group of lakes lies on the southern side of the Alps, in the north of Italy. Nestling at the very foot of the mountains are

Como [kóumou] Cumbrian [kámbriən] Scottish [skótiʃ] Highlands [háiləndz] Alpine [ælpain] Italy [ítəli] nestling [nésliŋ]

Maggiore, Como, Garda, and others, all famous for their enchanting scenery. Of all these, Como is the most renowned. Not only is it exceedingly beautiful, but the climate is delightful, and invalids from colder countries throng to its shores to enjoy its balmy, healthgiving air.

It is not a very large lake, for it is only thirty miles long, and at no point more than two and a half miles broad. Indeed, throughout the greater part of its length it is much narrower. Its shape is curious—not unlike a two-pronged fork with the handle turned to the north. The prongs are separated by the promontory of Bellagio.

People visiting this beautiful spot usually arrive first at the little town of Como, at the south-western end of the lake. Let us fancy ourselves going there together, and arriving in the lovely Como country at the close of a summer evening. It is moonlight, and we take a boat for a row upon the shining water.

Smoothly we glide over the placid surface,

Maggiore [mædʒió:ri] Garda [gá:də] delightful [diláitful] throng [θrɔŋ] two-pronged [tú:próŋd] promontory [prómǝntri] Bellagio [belá:dʒo] glide [glaid] placid [plǽsid]

enjoying the cool air after the glowing heat of the day. The moon pours its bright light upon the lake, but the hills are dark with mysterious shadows. The whole scene is hushed in profound repose, and the only signs of man's presence are the twinkling lights along the water's edge. The town of Como lies behind us — a swarm of such glow-worm beams; the hills and shadows gloom around; the lake is a sheet of tremulous silver.

We hardly know how we can leave so much beauty; but we come ashore and return to our hotel at last. Next morning we are up early, for the steamer starts for the head of the lake at eight o'clock, and we go on board a little before that hour. There is an awning spread over the after-part of the boat; but we do not feel the need of it in the fresh morning air, and we go as near to the bow as possible, that we may be the very first to enjoy the famous beauty of the scene opening before us.

A few sails dot the water, and everywhere there

hushed [hʌʃt] profound [prəfáund] repose [ripóuz]
twinkling [twíŋkliŋ] glow-worm [glóuwə:m] beams [bi:mz]
tremulous [trémjuləs] steamer [stí:mə] awning [ɔ́:niŋ]

are small canopied boats like the one we had last night. Now we reach a bend in the lake, and the roofs and towers of the city of Como pass from our view. With every curve of the ever-curving lake, other roofs and towers constantly succeed them, no less lovely and picturesque than they. We advance over charming expanses of water lying between lofty hills; and as the lake is narrow, the voyage is like sailing up a winding river.

Wherever the hills do not descend sheer into the water, a pretty town nestles on the brink; or, if not a town, then a villa, or even a cottage, if there is room for nothing more. Many little towns climb half-way up the heights; and the green hills, covered with vines and olives, are dotted with peasants' houses to the very crest.

The lake stretches far away among the Alps; and, as we draw near its upper end, the scenery becomes more stern and grand. The mountains grow loftier and loftier, and by and by they wear light wreaths of cloud and snow. Our voyage stops

canopied [kǽnəpid] curve [kə:v] expanses [ikspǽnsiz]
lofty [lɔ́:fti] voyage [vɔidʒ] sheer [ʃiə] brink [briŋk]
villa [vílə] olives [ɔ́livz] crest [krest] wreaths [ri:ðz]

at the village of Colico. It is now midday. A burning calm is in the atmosphere and on the broad valley — out of which a marshy stream oozes into the lake — and the brilliant sunshine glitters on the snow-crowned hills.

Once more our steamer moves slowly out upon the lake, but it now bears us homewards to the town of Como. As the heat of the day yields to the coolness of the evening air, we watch with delight the shadows creeping higher and higher on the hills, while their tops are still bathed in the warm rays of the setting sun. We listen to the songs of the girls winding yellow silk on reels that hum through the open windows of the village factories. And now at last our golden day on Como's lake has come to an end; and as we step silently ashore, we feel as if we must have been dreaming about some region too beautiful for earth.

Colico [kólikou] atmosphere [ætməsfiə] marshy [mɑ́:ʃi]
oozes [ú:ziz] yields [ji:ldz] reels [ri:lz] hum [hʌm]

Grammar

(1) You must try to avoid **crushing** the old women and children that will run across the track.

Running a car isn't a parlour game.

(2) Fancy **your guessing** it like that!

Let **us** fancy **ourselves going** there together, and **arriving** in the lovely Como country at the close of a summer evening.

The only danger of **the transaction being noticed** was when the book was being handed from one bench to another.

(3) We listen to the songs **of the girls winding** yellow silk on reels.

We watch with delight **the shadows creeping** higher and higher on the hills.

LESSON TWENTY-SIX

LORD SHAFTESBURY

As the life of a people changes, new needs arise; and unless men came forward to point out these wants, great misery would result. Perhaps no one man in the last century did more to meet the new needs and to succour the helpless than Lord Ashley, later on known as Lord Shaftesbury.

Lord Shaftesbury.

He was born in 1801, and was descended from an old family which for seven centuries had been settled near Wimborne, in Dorset. His father and mother were too busy with other matters to spare much time for

Shaftesbury [ʃɑ́:ftsberi] succour [sʌ́kə] Ashley [ǽʃli]
Wimborne [wímbɔ:n] Dorset [dɔ́:sit]

their son, and it was from the house-keeper that he received most sympathy and religious teaching in his young days. His early school life was one long course of misery. Neglected and half-starved by his master, bullied by the other boys, he ever remembered with feelings of horror his life at the private boarding-school at Chiswick to which he was sent.

The great public school at Harrow, to which he went next, opened up a new and brighter life. While he was there a strange incident decided him to dedicate his life to the cause of the poor and friendless. He was walking down Harrow Hill, when he saw four drunk men singing and yelling as they reeled along, carrying a coffin which contained the remains of one of their comrades. This painful sight deeply touched young Ashley, who then and there made up his mind to use all his power and influence on behalf of the outcast and the unfortunate.

Lord Ashley will best be remembered for his

house-keeper [háuskì:pə] bullied [búlid] horror [hórə]
Chiswick [tʃízik] Harrow [hærou] dedicate [dédikeit]
yelling [jéliŋ] coffin [kɔ́fin] comrades [kɔ́mridz]
outcast [áutkɑ:st]

labours on behalf of the workers in factories. The great changes in the systems of manufacture were fast taking the place of the older methods, by which father, mother, and children used to work at the hand loom and the spinning wheel in their own cottage. Great machines driven by water power or steam power were ruining the cottage industries; and people began to flock to the factories as wage-earners. Some of the machines could be attended as well by women, or even by children, as by men; and in the hard times which were caused by the great war, the manufacturers used to hire numbers of children from the workhouses of the large towns to work for them at very cheap rates.

A kind of white slavery was thus fast springing up, which enriched the manufacturers at the cost of misery to the children. Packed off in wagons from the workhouse of their native town, they were carried to the 'prentice house of some manufacturer, there to lead a dismal and laborious life. While one shift looked after the machinery, the

systems [sístimz] loom [lu:m] ruining [rú:iniŋ]
wage-earners [wéidʒə:nəz] attended [əténdid]
enriched [inrítʃt] packed [pækt] shift [ʃift]

others sought sleep in huge dormitories. Thus they passed a toilsome, joyless life between the factory, the meal room, and the dormitory, uncared for and ignorant of everything save their dreary round of labour.

Acts of Parliament had already been passed to cure some of the worst of these evils; but they dealt only with cotton factories. It was now proposed to bring other factories under the same rules and to limit the working day to ten hours. For this end Lord Ashley worked untiringly, visiting factories and mines, and addressing public meetings. The mill-owners and merchants had at last to give way. By the Factory Act of 1834 parents were forbidden to send their children to work in factories till they were nine years old, and then the children were only allowed to work nine hours a day for the first two years.

Lord Ashley next took up the cause of the little sweeps. It was the custom to send small, thin boys, and sometimes even girls, to climb up inside the

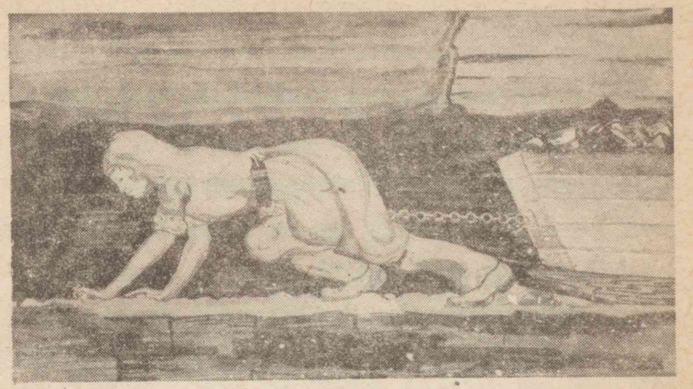
dormitories [dɔ́:mitriz] toilsome [tɔ́ilsəm] uncared [ánkɛ́əd]
Acts [akts] Parliament [pá:ləmənt] dealt [delt]
untiringly [ʌntáiəriŋli] mill-owners [mílòunəz]
forbidden [fəbídn]

chimneys in order to sweep them thoroughly; and master sweeps had been known to steal or buy from their parents, or hire from workhouses, children of a size suitable for this task.

For the sake of the little sweeps, Lord Ashley worked hard in and out of Parliament, making many speeches, prosecuting master sweeps for cruelty, and visiting houses to see the little sweeps at work. At last an Act was passed laying down rules for the building of chimneys, and forbidding the employment of children for this kind of work.

The next stronghold which Lord Ashley attacked was the dark fortress of the mines. In those days a large number of the workers in mines were women and young children. Some of these latter began to toil underground when only four or five years of age. At that tender age, when they ought to have given their time to healthful play, they were taken down the deep, dark shaft of the mine, and there in its gloomy passages were set to work as "trappers"; that is, they had to open the trap-

steal [sti:l] hire [háiə] suitable [sjú:təbl]
prosecuting [prósikju:tiŋ] cruelty [krúəlti]
employment [implɔ́imənt] stronghold [strɔ́ŋhould]
fortress [fɔ́:tris] shaft [ʃɑ:ft] passages [pǽsidʒiz]



A Girl Toiling in an Old-Time Mine.

doors in the galleries whenever a coal carriage came along and close it as soon as the carriage had passed through.

When these things were known, there was a general demand for Parliament to step in and put an end to them. Lord Ashley held the House of Commons spellbound for two hours as he described the need for a measure of reform.

The Bill which he then introduced, after some changes had been made in it, became law, and was

spellbound [spélbaund] reform [rifɔ́:m]

a great boon to the mining population. It forbade altogether the employment of women and girls in mines underground, and that of boys under ten years of age.

On these and many other generous causes the good Lord Shaftesbury, as he came to be called, spent his long and useful life. It must not be supposed, however, that he laboured single-handed. There were many other men of humbler rank working for the same ends, and in later days this work of reform has been carried much further.

The workers have banded themselves together in trade unions and friendly societies to better their own position. Factory Acts have done much to guard against the risks of dangerous trades. The law now makes the employer pay compensation to any workman who is injured in the course of his work. Instead of the "ragged schools" which Lord Shaftesbury and other generous men and women helped to found, there are now good schools provided by the State, and little children of school

boon [bu:n] single-handed [síŋglhǽndid]
compensation [kɔ̀mpenséiʃən]

age may no longer be set to work in mills and mines. For the aged who have not enough to live on, the State now provides a pension; while by the National Insurance Act of 1911, a new plan is being tried for helping all wage-earners in time of illness.

Grammar

(1) **It** is said **that** Sir Walter Scott in his age, when declining health forbade him to work, was unable to rest.

It must not be supposed **that** he laboured single-handed.

(2) **It** is here **that** the necessity of self-discipline comes in.

It was from the house-keeper **that** he received most sympathy and religious teaching in his young days.

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pension [pénʃən] insurance [inʃúərəns]

LESSON TWENTY-SEVEN

PETER BENNY'S DISMISSAL—(I)

Mr. Sam walked straight to the counting-house, where Mr. Benny sat addressing Michaelmas bills.

"Put those aside for a moment," he commanded. "I want a letter written."

Mr. Benny took a sheet of notepaper from the rack, dipped his pen, and looked up attentively.

"It's for the ferryman below here — Old Vro, as you call him. Write that after Saturday next his services will not be required."

Mr. Benny laid down his pen slowly, and stared at his master.

"I beg your pardon, sir — you can't mean that you're dismissing him?"

"Why not?"

"What, old Nicky Vro?" Mr. Benny shook his head, as much as to say that the thing could not

Benny's [béniz] dismissal [dismísəl] Sam [sæm]
Michaelmas [míklməs] attentively [əténtivli]
ferryman [férimən] Vro [vrou] Nicky [níki]

be done.

"He has been grossly impudent. Apart from that, his incompetence is a scandal, and I have wondered more than once how my father put up with it. In justice to the public using the ferry, and to Lady Killiow, as owner of the ferry rights — But, excuse me, I prefer not to argue the matter. He must go. Will you, please, write the letter, and deliver it when you cross the ferry at dinner-time?"

"But, indeed, Mr. Samuel — you must forgive me, sir — old Nicky may be cantankerous at times, but he means no harm to any living soul. The passengers make allowances; he's part of the ferry, as you might say. As for impudence — if he really has been impudent — will you let me talk to him, sir? I'll engage he asks pardon and promises not to offend again. But think, before in your anger you turn him adrift — where can the old man go, but to the workhouse? What can he have saved on twelve shillings a week? For every

grossly [gróusli] impudent [ímpjudənt] scandal [skéndl]
incompetence [inkómpitəns] Killiow [kíliou] argue [á:gju:]
cantankerous [kæntæŋkərəs] allowances [əláuənsiz]
impudence [ímpjudəns] adrift [ədrift]

twelve shillings, he's earned Lady Killiow three to five pounds, week by week, these forty years; and not one penny of it, I'll undertake to say, has he kept back from her ladyship. What wage is it, after all, for the years of a man's strength that now, with a few more years to live, he should lose it?"

"Have you done?"

Mr. Benny stood up. "I should never have done, sir, until you listened to me."

"You refuse to write the letter?"

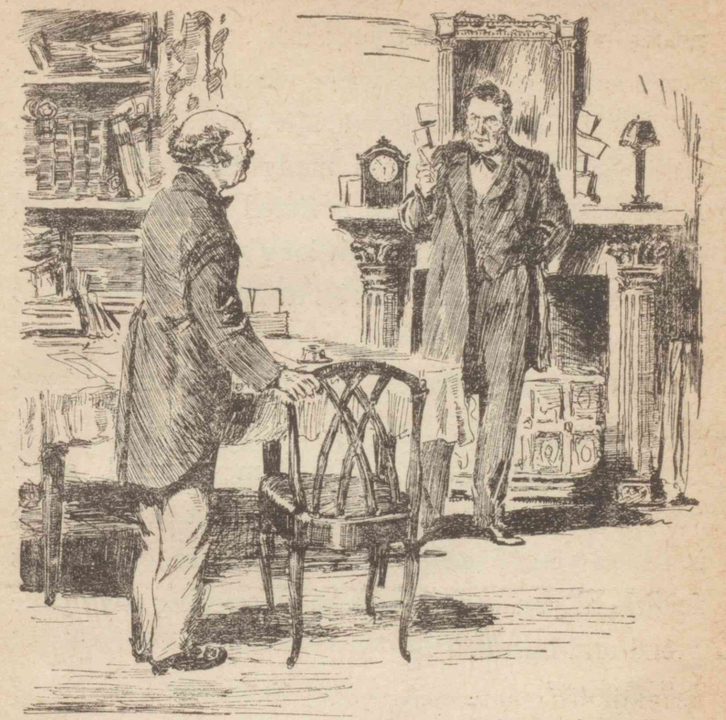
"I humbly beg you, sir, not to ask me to write it."

"But I do ask you to write it."

Mr. Benny thrust both his hands nervously beneath his coat-tails, walked to the window and stood for a second or two, staring out upon the garden. His cheeks were flushed. He had arrived at one of those moments in life which proved a man; but of heroism he was not conscious at all.

"I am very sorry, Mr. Samuel," said he turning

undertake [ʌndətéik] ladyship [léidiʃip] humbly [hʌ́mbli]
thrust [θrʌst] nervously [nə́:vəsli] cheeks [tʃi:ks]
flushed [flʌʃt]



again to the table. "If your father had told me to write such a letter, I should have used an old servant's liberty, and warned him that he was acting unjustly. Though it made him angry, he would have understood. But I see, sir, that I have

no right to argue with you; and so let us have no more words. I cannot write what you wish."

"My father," answered Mr. Sam, wagging a finger at him, "tolerated many things I do not propose to tolerate. He suffered this old dotard to annoy the public, though long past work. I am not surprised to learn that he suffered you to forget your place."

Mr. Benny gathered up his papers without answering.

"Look here, Benny," Mr. Sam resumed, after watching him for a while, "I don't wish to be hard on you; I only require obedience. It's a bit foolish of you — eh ? — to be quarrelling with your bread and butter."

"Maybe."

"If you leave me, I wish it to be understood that it's by your own choice."

The little man met his master's eyes now with a look of something like contempt. "If that salves your conscience, sir, by all means have it so. But

tolerated [tóləreitid] dotard [dóutəd] resumed [rizjú:md]
eh [ei] contempt [kəntémpt] salves [sɑ:vz]

if it's to be plain truth between us, you want a younger clerk."

"Did I ever complain of your incompetence?"

"My incompetence, sir? It's my competence you surely mean? I reckon no man can be sure of being a good servant till he has learned to advise for his master's good against his master's will."

Grammar

(1) It is only necessary to talk into the receiver, after which the phonogram, **as it is called,** is taken from the phonograph and enclosed in a little box.

It's for the ferryman below here—Old Vro, **as you call him.**

He's part of the ferry, **as you might say.**

(2) I don't **wish to be** hard on you.

I **wish it to be** understood that it's by your own choice.

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competence [kómpitəns]

LESSON TWENTY-EIGHT

PETER BENNY'S DISMISSAL—(II)

Half an hour before Mr. Benny had been a brave man, but as he neared his home a sudden cowardice seized him. It was not that he shirked breaking the news to his wife; nay, he fiercely desired to tell her and get the worst over. But in imagination he saw the children seated around the table, all hungry as hunters for the meal which, under God's grace, he had never yet failed to earn; and the thought that they might soon hunger and not be fed for a moment unmanned him. He hurried past the narrow passage leading to his door. The dinner-hour's quiet rested on the little town, and there was no one in the street to observe him as he halted by the church-gate, half-minded to return. The gate stood open, and as he glanced up at the tower, the clock there rang out its familiar

cowardice [káuədis] shirked [ʃə:kt] nay [nei]
halted [hó:ltid] chime [tʃaim]

chime. He passed up the path, entered, and cast himself on his knees.

For half an hour he knelt, and, although he prayed but by fits and starts, by degrees peace grew within him and possessed his soul. He waited until the clock struck two — by which time the children would be back at school — and walked resolutely homeward.

Mrs. Benny and Nuncey were alone in the kitchen, where the board had been cleared of all but the table-cloth and his own knife and fork. They cried out together upon his dilatoriness; but while his wife turned to fetch his dinner from the oven, Nuncey took a step forward, scanning his face.

"Father?"

He put out a hand as he dropped into his seat, and stared along the empty table.

"I am dismissed."

Mrs. Benny faced about, felt for a chair, and sat down trembling. Nuncey took her father's hand.

cast [kɑ:st] knelt [nelt] resolutely [rézəlu:tli]
Nuncey [nánsi] dilatoriness [dílətərinis] oven [ávn]
scanning [skǽniŋ] fetch [fetʃ] stared [stɛəd]
trembling [trémbliŋ]

"Tell us all about it," she commanded; and he told them.

His wife cast her apron over her head.

"But he'll take you back," she moaned. "If you go to him and ask him properly, he'll surely take you back!"

"Don't be foolish, Mother." Nuncey laid a hand on her father's shoulder, and he looked up at her with brimming eyes. "It's Mr. Samuel that shall send to us before we go to him!"

She patted the tired shoulders, now bent again over the table.

"But what a brave little father he is, after all!"

—*A. T. Quiller-Couch.*

apron [éiprən] brimming [brímiŋ] Quiller-Couch [kwíləkú:tʃ]

Grammar

(1) In imagination he saw the children seated around the table, all hungry as hunters for the meal which, under God's grace, he had never yet failed to earn; and the thought that they might soon hunger and not be fed, for a moment unmanned him.

- he saw the children
  - seated around the table
  - all hungry as hunters
  - in imagination
  - for the meal
  - which he had never failed to earn
  - *and*
  - under God's grace
- the thought unmanned him
  - for a moment
  - that they might soon
    - hunger
    - *and*
    - not be fed

(2) *Analyse the following sentence :—*

For half an hour he knelt, and, although he prayed but by fits and starts, by degrees peace grew within him and possessed his soul.

LESSON TWENTY-NINE

GREAT OBSERVERS

The difference between men consists in a great measure in the intelligence of their observation. The Russian proverb says of the non-observant man: "He goes through the forest and sees no firewood."

"The wise man's eyes are in his head," says Solomon, "but the fool walketh in darkness." "Sir," said Dr. Johnson on one occasion to a fine gentleman just returned from Italy, "some men will learn more in the Hampstead stage-coach than others in the tour of Europe."

It is the mind that sees as well as the eye. Many before Galileo had seen a suspended weight swing before their eyes with a measured beat. But he was the first to detect the value of the fact.

One of the vergers in the cathedral at Pisa,

Russian [rʌ́ʃən] non-observant [nónəbzə́:vənt]
Solomon [sóləmən] Hampstead [hǽmpstid] coach [koutʃ]
Galileo [gæliléiou] suspended [səspéndid] detect [ditékt]
vergers [və́:dʒəz] cathedral [kəθí:drəl] Pisa [pí:zə]

after filling with oil a lamp which hung from the roof, left it swinging to and fro. Galileo, then a youth of only eighteen, noting it attentively, formed the idea of applying it to the measurement of time.

Fifty years of study and labour, however, elapsed before he completed the invention of his pendulum.

In like manner Galileo, having heard that a Dutch spectacle-maker had made an instrument by means of which distant objects appeared nearer to the beholder, addressed himself to discover the cause. This led to the invention of the telescope, and proved the beginning of the modern science of astronomy.

Discoveries such as these could never have been made by a careless observer or by a mere passive listener.

While Captain (afterwards Sir Samuel) Brown was studying the construction of bridges, with the view of contriving one to be thrown across the

hung [hʌŋ] swinging [swíŋiŋ] fro [frou]
measurement [méʒəmənt] elapsed [ilǽpst]
pendulum [péndjuləm] astronomy [əstrónəmi]
passive [pǽsiv] contriving [kəntráiviŋ]

Tweed, near which he lived, he was walking in his garden one dewy autumn morning, when he saw a tiny spider's net suspended across his path.

The idea immediately struck him that a bridge of iron ropes or chains might be constructed in like manner, and the result was the invention of his suspension bridge.

So James Watt, when consulted about the mode of carrying water by pipes under the Clyde along the unequal bed of the river, turned his attention one day to the shell of a lobster presented at table. From that model he invented an iron tube, which, when laid down, was found to answer the purpose.

Sir Isambard Brunel took his first lessons in forming the Thames Tunnel from the tiny ship-worm. He saw how the little creature perforated the wood with its well-armed head, first in one direction and then in another, till the archway was complete, and then daubed over the roof and sides with a kind of varnish. By copying this work exactly on a large scale, Brunel was at length

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Tweed [twi:d] constructed [kənstrʌ́ktid] Watt [wɔt]
mode [moud] Clyde [klaid] Isambard [aisæmbəd]
Brunel [brunél] perforated [pə́:fəreitid] archway [ɑ́:tʃwei]
daubed [dɔ:bd] varnish [vɑ́:niʃ]

enabled to construct his shield and accomplish his great engineering work.

It is the intelligent eye of the careful observer which gives these apparently trivial things their value. So trifling a matter as the sight of seaweed floating past his ship enabled Columbus to quell the mutiny which arose amongst his sailors at not discovering land, and to assure them that the eagerly sought New World was not far off.

There is nothing so small that it should remain forgotten and no fact, however trivial, but may prove useful in some way or other if carefully interpreted.

Who could have imagined that the famous "chalk cliffs of Albion" had been built up by tiny insects — detected only by the help of the microscope — of the same order of creatures that have gemmed the sea with islands of coral?

It is the close observation of little things which is the secret of success in business, in art, in science, and in every pursuit in life.

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shield [ʃi:ld] trivial [tríviəl] seaweed [sí:wi:d]
floating [flóutiŋ] Columbus [kəlʌ́mbəs] quell [kwel]
mutiny [mjú:tini] interpreted [intə́:pritid] Albion [ælbjən]
coral [kórəl] pursuit [pəsjú:t]

When Franklin made his discovery of the identity of lightning and electricity, it was sneered at, and people asked: "Of what use is it?" To which his reply was: "What is the use of a child? It may become a man!"

When Galvani discovered that a frog's leg twitched when placed in contact with different metals, it could scarcely have been imagined that so apparently small a fact could have led to important result. Yet therein lay the germ of the electric telegraph, which binds the intelligence of continents together.

This art of seizing chances, and turning even accidents to account, bending them to some purpose, is a great secret of success. Men who are resolved to find a way for themselves will always find chances enough; and if they do not lie ready to their hand, they will make them.

It is not those who have enjoyed the advantages of colleges, museums, and public galleries that have done the most for science and art. Nor have the

---

Franklin [frǽŋklin] identity [aidéntiti] sneered [sniəd]
Galvani [gælvά:ni] frog's [frɔgz] twitched [twitʃt]
therein [ðɛərín] germ [dʒə:m] resolved [rizɔ́lvd]
advantages [ədvά:ntidʒiz]

greatest mechanics and inventors been trained in mechanics' institutes. Some of the very best workmen have had the worst tools to work with. It is not tools that make the workman, but the trained skill and perseverance of the man himself.

Grammar

Seated again at the table at Jourdain's, he related the whole affair once more, laying particular stress upon **the fact that** the purse had been returned to it's owner.

The thought that they might soon hunger and not be fed for a moment unmanned him.

The idea immediately struck him **that** a bridge of iron ropes or chains might be constructed in like manner, and the result was the invention of his suspension bridge.

---

mechanics [mikǽniks] institutes [ínstitju:ts]

LESSON THIRTY

THE FLOWER

Once in a golden hour
I cast to earth a seed.
Up there came a flower,
The people said, a weed.

To and fro they went
Thro' my garden-bower,
And muttering discontent
Cursed me and my flower.

Then it grew so tall
It wore a crown of light,
But thieves from o'er the wall
Stole the seed by night,

Sow'd it far and wide
By every town and tower,

muttering [mʌ́tərɪŋ] cursed [kə:st] stole [stoul]

Till all the people cried,
"Splendid is the flower."

Read my little fable:
He that runs may read.
Most can raise the flowers now,
For all have got the seed.

And some are pretty enough,
And some are poor indeed;
And now again the people
Call it but a weed.

---

fable [feibl]

發音記號表

CONSONANTS 子音

萬國音標文字	普通綴	音標綴
p	**pipe**	paip
b	**bite**	bait
t	**time**	taim
d	**die**	dai
k	**kite**	kait
g	**guide**	gaid
m	**mind**	maind
n	**nine**	nain
ŋ	**sing**	siŋ
l	**lily**	líli
w	**will**	wil
f	**fill**	fil
v	**visit**	vízit
θ	**thin**	θin
ð	**this**	ðis
s	**sick**	sik
z	**zinc**	ziŋk
ʃ	**ship**	ʃip
ʒ	**vision**	víʒən
r	**risk**	risk
j	**yes**	jes
h	**hill**	hil
tʃ	**chick**	tʃik
dʒ	**gin**	dʒin

VOWELS 母音

	萬國音標文字	普通綴	音標綴
Simple Vowels 單母音	iː	**bee**	biː
	i	**ill**	il
	e	**get**	get
	æ	**can**	kæn
	ɑː	**arm**	ɑːm
	ɔ	**box**	bɔks
	ɔː	**all**	ɔːl
	u	**put**	put
	uː	**fool**	fuːl
	ʌ	**cup**	kʌp
	əː	**bird**	bəːd
	ə	**about**	əbáut
Diphthongs 二重母音	ei	**day**	dei
	ou	**go**	gou
	ai	**ice**	ais
	au	**how**	hau
	ɔi	**oil**	ɔil
	iə	**here**	hiə
	ɛə	**air**	ɛə
	uə	**poor**	puə

一子音ガしらぶる (syllable) ヲナス時ハ其子音字ノ下ニ(,)ヲ附スコトアリ.
例ヘバ:—tán̩l (tunnel).

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