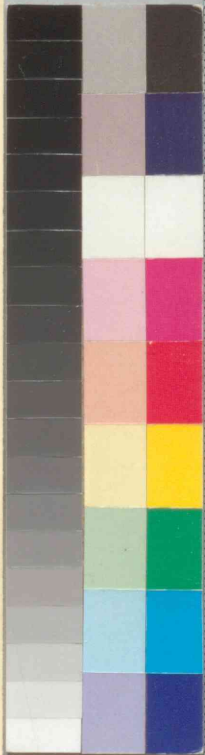


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# NEW TAISHO READERS

## No. 3

by  
**Tatsuzo Kamijo**  
and  
**Ryokichi Yokochi**



**IKUEISHOIN**  
Tokyo

広島大学図書

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THE FIRST PRINCE OF WALES.  
(See page 69)

廣島師範  
大學  
圖書  
印校

海軍兵  
學校  
圖書  
印校

NEW  
TAISHO READERS

No. 3

BY

TATSUZO KAMIJO

Professor of English in the Tokyo Higher Normal School  
Lecturer of English in the Tokyo School of Foreign Languages

AND

RYOKICHI YOKOCHI

Teacher of English in the Tokyo Fourth Middle School

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文部省檢定濟  
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中學校外國語科教科用書

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IKUEISHOIN

TOKYO  
1915

広島大学図書

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# THIRD READER

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## LESSON I.

### HOW NAPOLEON CROSSED THE ALPS.

Over the sea in France there once lived a great general whose name was Napoleon Bonaparte. He was the leader of the French army; and France was at war with nearly all the countries round.



He wished to take his soldiers into Italy; but between France and Italy there are high mountains called the Alps, the tops of which are always covered with ice and snow.

"Do you think it is possible to cross the Alps?" asked Napoleon.

The men who had been sent to look at the passes over the snow-covered mountains shook their heads. Then one of them replied, "It may be possible, but—"

"Let me hear no more," commanded Napoleon. "Forward to Italy!"

People laughed at the thought of an army of sixty thousand men crossing the Alps where there was no road. But Napoleon waited only to see that everything was ready, and then he gave the order to march.

The long line of soldiers and horses and cannon stretched for many miles.

When they came to a very steep and difficult place where there seemed no way to go farther, the trumpets sounded "Charge!" Then every man did his best, and the whole army moved forward.

Soon they were safe over the Alps and marching on the sunny plains of Italy.

"The man who is bound to succeed," said

Napoleon, "will never say 'Impossible.'"

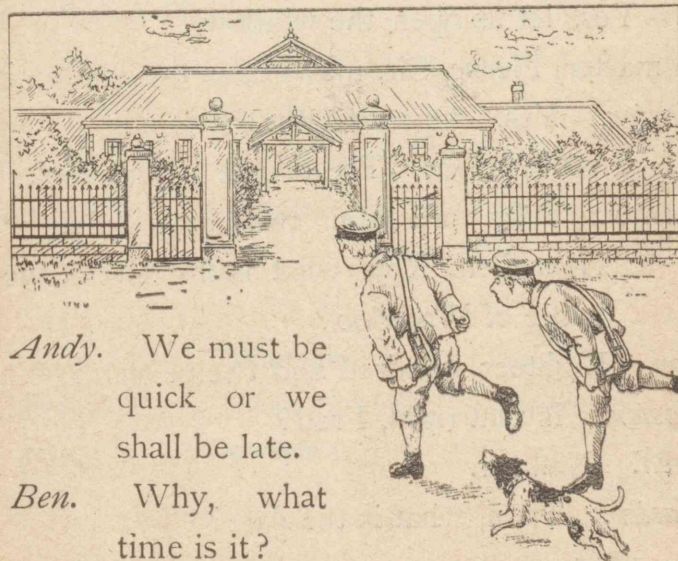
*Adapted from "Baldwin's Readers."*

Napoleon Bonaparte	Italy	general
leader	possible	command
forward	cannon	difficult
trumpets	impossible	

---

LESSON II.

AT SCHOOL.



*Andy.* We must be quick or we shall be late.

*Ben.* Why, what time is it?

*A.* Five minutes to nine.

*B.* O, I say, we shall have to run.

*A.* Come along then.

\* \* \* \*

*B.* That was a narrow escape. We only just got in time.

*A.* I got in just as my name was called.

*B.* What is the first lesson, this morning?

*A.* History, and I don't know it very well.

*B.* Perhaps you won't get any questions.

*A.* Isn't it hot? I am perspiring.

*B.* Yes, let us open the window.

(to master) Please, Sir, may I open the window?

*Master.* Yes. Open it from the top.

*A.* That is better. The breeze is very cool.

*Master.* Why are you two boys talking?

Now then, Roy, what is the date of the battle of Waterloo?

*Roy.* Eighteen hundred and twelve (1812).

*Master.* Is that right, Fred?

*Fred.* No, Sir.

*Master.* Then, what is the date?

*F.* 1815.

*Master.* Quite right. Now, Andy, where is Waterloo?

*A.* In Belgium, Sir.

*Master.* Good. Ben, where did Napoleon die?

*B.* In an island in the Atlantic Ocean.

*Master.* Yes, what is it called?

*B.* Saint—Saint—

*Master.* Yes?

*B.* Please, Sir, I can't remember.

*Master.* Lenny, what is the name of the island?

*L.* Saint Helena.

*Master.* That is right; you must not forget that name, Ben.

*B.* No, Sir.

*Adapted from Medley and Murai's*

*"Picture Lessons in English."*

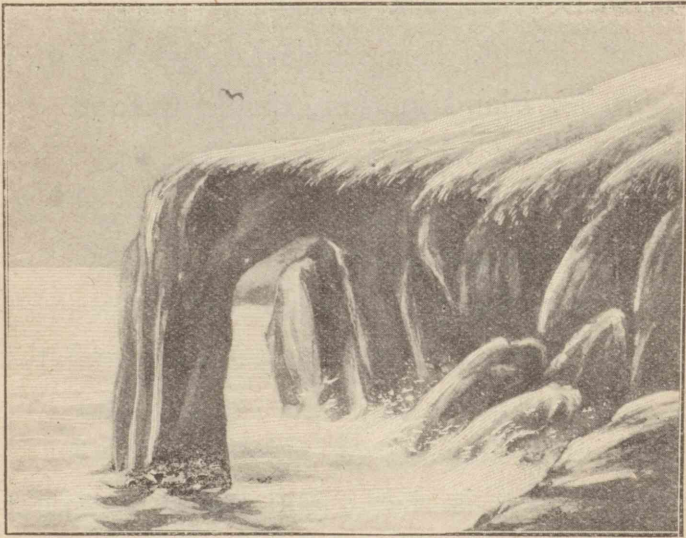
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|               |                     |                |
|---------------|---------------------|----------------|
| <b>Andy</b>   | <b>Waterloo</b>     | <b>Belgium</b> |
| <b>Lenny</b>  | <b>Saint Helena</b> | <b>narrow</b>  |
| <b>escape</b> | <b>perspiring</b>   |                |

\_\_\_\_\_



LESSON III.  
TOIL AND PATIENCE.



"Toil and patience will work wonders," said the old sea one day, in a proud voice, as he washed away the last bit of an old island, and laid it down upon his bed.

"You think you are strong," said a great rock upon the shore, "but with all your toil and patience you cannot wash me away."

"Perhaps not," said the sea, "for you are hard; very hard indeed."

But the sea crept around to one side where the rock was softer.

Then he brought his waves and his sharp stones to beat against the rock.

The raindrops and sunbeams helped till, at last, after many years, the hard old rock was nothing but a bridge spanning the shore.

*Adapted from "Blodgett Readers."*

How smooth the sea-beach pebbles are!

But—do you know?

The ocean worked a hundred years

To make them so!

If you've tried and have not won,

Never stop for crying;

All that's great and good is done

Just by patient trying.

*Phoebe Cary.*

patience

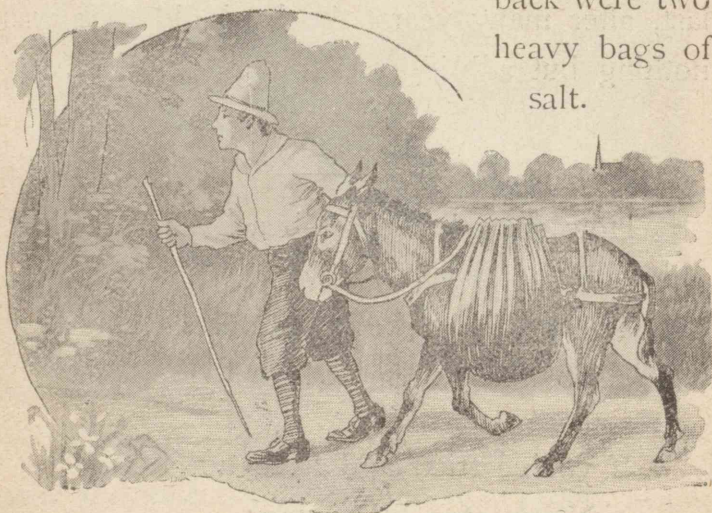
sea-beach

pebbles

LESSON IV.

THE MERCHANT AND HIS DONKEY.

Once upon a time, a merchant was travelling toward the town with his donkey, on whose back were two heavy bags of salt.



As they crossed a stream on their way to town, the donkey stumbled and fell into the water.

Before he could get up the salt dissolved, and when he rose to his feet his load was light.

The merchant turned back again and bought a new load.

Again they came to the stream.

This time the donkey stumbled (on purpose,) and again rose with a light load.

But the merchant knew that his donkey was playing him a trick.

He went again to the city and bought a load of sponges, which he tied on the donkey's back.

Again they reached the stream, and again the cunning donkey fell into the water.

The sponges rapidly filled with water. When the donkey rose to his feet, he found the weight of his load was doubled.

He had tried to cheat his master, but he had cheated himself.

Aesop.

dissolved

purpose

Handwritten practice words: 'cheat' repeated multiple times in various arrangements.

## LESSON V.

## A LETTER.

14, Henry Street,  
10th April, 1915.

Dear Arthur,

I return the book you were so kind as to lend me, with best thanks. I have read it through, and think it very interesting. Father is going to bring me home a book to-night, which I shall have great pleasure in lending you.

I am,

Your sincere friend,  
George.

April

interesting

sincere

## LESSON VI.

## SAVED BY A BEETLE.

Once there lived, in a far-off Eastern country, a very wise and just judge. The people trusted him, and came to him for help whenever they were in trouble.

The sultan of the country was a hard, ill-tempered, unjust man, who thought only of his own pleasure, and never of his people's good. He was hated by all the people.

When the sultan saw that he was hated, and that the good judge was loved, he grew very angry. At last he sent soldiers to seize the



judge, and ordered that he should be shut up in a high tower for the rest of his life.

Months passed by, and the good judge thought that he would try to escape. One night, as he was looking out of his narrow window, he saw his poor wife at the foot of the tower. She was weeping bitterly.

The judge called to her softly, "Do not weep, dear wife. You can set me free, if you will but do as I bid you.

"Go home, and find a large black beetle and a piece of butter. Get a ball of fine silk, another of pack-thread, and a third of whip-cord. Last of all, find a coil of rope. Then bring them all with you to the foot of the tower."

The judge's wife hurried away to do his bidding. In a short time she came back with the things which she had been told to bring.

"Now, listen!" said the judge. "Smear the beetle's head with the butter, and tie one end of the silk thread round his body. Then

place the beetle on the tower wall, with his head straight upward."

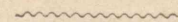
The wife did as she was told. The beetle smelt the butter on his head, and thinking that it was above him, he began to climb up towards it.

Slowly and surely he climbed up and up, until he reached the window-ledge of the prisoner's room. The judge at once seized the welcome visitor, and untied the silk thread from its body.

Then he fastened the end of the thread round his wrist, and told his wife to tie the pack-thread to the other end. When the knot was safely tied, he quickly drew up the pack-thread.

Then with the pack-thread he drew up the whip-cord, and with the whip-cord he drew up the rope. This he fastened to a ring in the floor of his prison; then sliding down to the ground, he escaped.

*Adapted from "Royal Prince Readers."*



|          |              |           |
|----------|--------------|-----------|
| Eastern  | beetle       | far-off   |
| whenever | ill-tempered | unjust    |
| bitterly | pack-thread  | whip-cord |
| upward   | window-ledge | welcome   |
| visitor  | untied       |           |

over the sea      at war      in time      at last  
on purpose      in trouble

You can **set** me **free**, if you will **but** do as I bid you.

|    |      |        |        |        |          |
|----|------|--------|--------|--------|----------|
| ě  | head | thread | friend | heavy  | pleasure |
| ī  | wise | fine   | life   | wife   | climb    |
| ŭ  | won  | other  | month  | sponge | covered  |
| ou | out  | proud  | around | down   | tower    |

|       |         |         |       |         |         |
|-------|---------|---------|-------|---------|---------|
| find  | found   | found   | bind  | bound   | bound   |
| bring | brought | brought | think | thought | thought |
| fall  | fell    | fallen  | draw  | drew    | drawn   |

## LESSON VII.

## NEWS.

The annual spring boat-race of the Tokyo Imperial University was rowed on April 6th on the upper course of the Sumida. As the day was very fine, thousands of people gathered there to see the races and to enjoy the cherry blossoms, which were then at their best.

At 9.15 a.m. yesterday, a boy was run over by an electric car at Owaricho, Kyobashi.

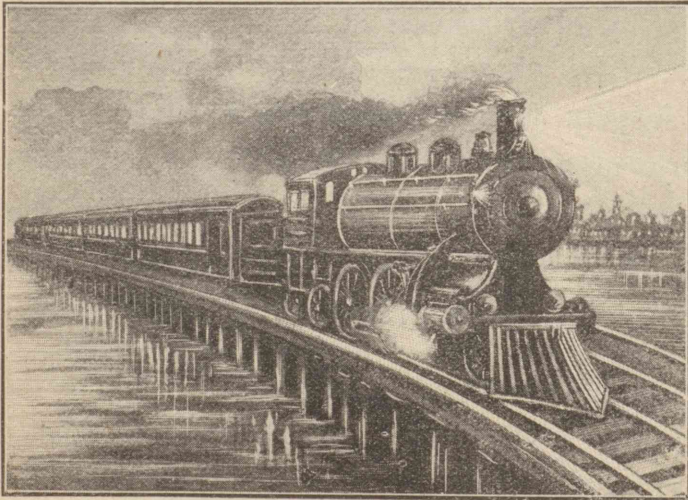
A man fell on the electric railway at Yotsuya at 3 p.m. on April 20th, in trying to jump on to a car, while it was running. He sustained severe injuries on the head. He was immediately removed to the Bancho Hospital.

|         |           |            |          |
|---------|-----------|------------|----------|
| annual  | boat-race | university | thousand |
| gather  | enjoy     | cherry     | electric |
| railway | sustain   | severe     | injury   |
| remove  | hospital  |            |          |

## LESSON VIII

## THE LOCOMOTIVE STORY.

Puff, puff—pant—puff, puff! I have been working all day and all night. I am glad to stand still. I went through this town last night. You were asleep. I saw the lights in the houses go out one by one. Even the flowers were asleep. Only the river was awake. I heard her talking to herself in her low, sweet voice as I went by. Don't be



afraid of me. I talk in this way because I am out of breath. I have been running very fast.

We shall be off again in a minute. My master is on his way home to see his baby. I believe he thinks as much of that baby as he does of me. I cannot understand why he should, for the baby could not move a single car.

How do I work? I ought to tell you that we have a giant who does most of the work. You cannot see him when he is at work. We keep him locked in. He is playing now. Should you like to see him? There he is, down between the wheels, whistling and singing. Don't stand very near him. His breath is as hot as fire. He is a good old giant. He is always ready to work if you give him enough to eat.

His work is to push, push, push with all his might. That helps me to turn my wheels and pull my load. We carry his food in the tender. I call it his lunch basket.

I hear that we are growing old-fashioned, and that there is a new giant who can do our work.

I hear, too, that he does not need any tender, and that he lives in a wire over the cars or in a rail beneath them.

Some of the stories about this new giant seem very wonderful to me. I am told that he can carry a message across the ocean faster than a bird can fly. Perhaps this is all true. Still it is not wise to believe everything that one hears.

My name is Locomotive. I am an engine, I know, but some engines cannot move a foot on the rails. I am proud of my long name.

Here comes my master. Now we are going. The fireman has been working all the time I have been talking to you. We keep him busy.

Hear me call to the flagman that we are ready to start.

Toot! toot! toot—toot!

*Adapted from "Jones Readers."*



|            |               |         |            |
|------------|---------------|---------|------------|
| locomotive | awake         | herself | understand |
| single     | giant         | whistle | tender     |
| basket     | old-fashioned |         | engine     |
| fireman    | flagman       |         |            |

---

LESSON IX.

EYES AND NO EYES.

When Bob came back from the village, he found his uncle walking up and down in the garden.



"I have posted your letter, uncle," said he.

"Thank you, Bob," replied Mr. Smith. Then he looked hard at the boy for a few seconds, and said,—

"You went across the fields to the village, and you ran part of the way, did you not?"

"Yes, uncle," said Bob; "did you see me?"

"No, my boy, but I can see now where you have been. I notice, too, that you had a game of marbles before you returned, and that you passed the baker's boy on your way home."

"Some one has been telling you, uncle," said Bob.

"No. I have not seen or spoken to any one while you have been away."

Bob opened his eyes very wide. "Then how do you know what I did?"

Mr. Smith smiled. "I see too," said he, "that you called at Fry's farm, and that you had a ride on the old gray pony. You rode her barebacked."

"Yes, uncle; but how have you found out

all these things? Please teach me the trick."

"There is no trick," said his uncle. "It is very simple. I use my eyes; that is all."

Bob was very much surprised. "Tell me how you do it," he begged.

"Look at your boots," said his uncle. "That yellow mud on them tells me that you crossed the fields, and the splashes high up on your stockings show me that you ran part of the way."

"Yes," said Bob, "that is all right; but how do you know that I played marbles?"

"Look at the back of your hand, my boy. The dirt on it, and the dust on your right knee, tell me that very plainly."

"Yes," said Bob, "so they do. I suppose this flour on my sleeve tells you that I brushed against the baker's boy."

"Quite right, Bob. You are getting on."

"I don't quite see," said Bob, "how you know that I called at Fry's farm, and rode on the old pony."

"You have a bit of red hawthorn in your



buttonhole," said his uncle, "and the only red hawthorn tree in the neighbourhood is in Mr. Fry's garden. That is how I know that you have been to Fry's farm.

"I see quite a large number of gray horse-hairs on your knicker-bockers. They tell me that you rode the old gray pony without a saddle.

"You see, my boy, there is nothing wonderful in what I have told you, after all. We all have eyes, but few of us know how to use them well.

"Look about you, wherever you go, and think of what you see. You will find you can learn much for yourself in this way."

*Adapted from "Royal Prince Readers."*

|            |                 |          |
|------------|-----------------|----------|
| village    | uncle           | marbles  |
| pony       | barebacked      | simple   |
| stockings  | plainly         | hawthorn |
| horse-hair | knicker-bockers |          |

## LESSON X.

### AT A JAPANESE RESTAURANT.

*Ando.* I want to take you to a Japanese restaurant.

*Brown.* I shall be very pleased to go.

*A.* Can you eat Japanese food?

*B.* I don't know, as I have never tasted it before.

*A.* What restaurant would you like to visit?

*B.* As I have never been at one, I leave myself entirely in your hands.

*A.* We will go then to the Yoshino-ya near Ueno Park.

*(At the door of the restaurant.)*

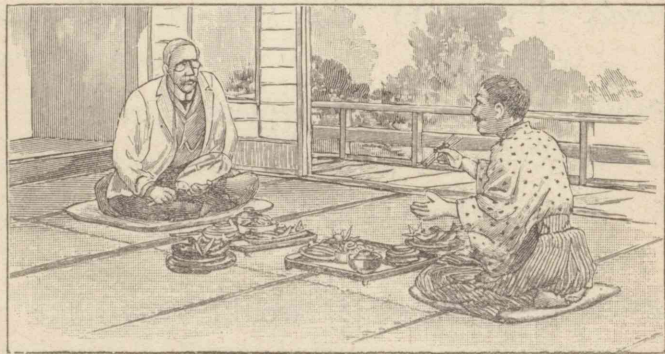
*A.* I am afraid you must take off your boots.

*B.* Oh! That is no trouble.

*A.* Foreigners must find it very inconvenient to take off their boots before entering a building.

*B.* Well, it is strange at first, but we soon get used to it.

A. Let us go upstairs, so that we can get a good view of the pond.



A. Here is the menu; I see they have some very good "raw fish;" would you like to try a little?

B. I have never eaten it before, but would like to taste it.

A. At this place they also make a specialty of broiled fish.

B. Is that so? Let us have that, too.

A. (To the servant.) Bring us two plates of "raw fish," two of broiled fish, a large bottle of beer, and rice.

Servant. Very good, sir.

A. Can you manage to sit Japanese style on the mats?

B. Not quite yet, but, by stretching out my legs every now and then, I can manage after a fashion.

A. Here comes the food.

B. What pretty little tables and how neatly the food is arranged on the dishes!

A. I hope you will like the flavour of the food.

B. How do you use the chopsticks?

A. You take them between the thumb and first and second fingers of the right hand.

B. How do you eat the "raw fish"?

A. You take up a piece and then dip it into the "soy."

B. It is very nice, and I must thank you for your hospitality.

A. Please don't mention it; I am only too glad to show you something of our life.

Adapted from Buxbaum's "A Modern Conversation Book."

|            |             |              |
|------------|-------------|--------------|
| restaurant | entirely    | inconvenient |
| enter      | upstairs    | menu         |
| specialty  | manage      | fashion      |
| neatly     | arrange     | flavour      |
| chopsticks | hospitality | mention      |

out of breath      at work      after all  
 at first            after a fashion      all day  
 all night            a. m.(ante meridiem)  
 p. m. (post meridiem)      every now and then

Look about you, **wherever** you go.  
 Take off your cap, **whenever** you come into  
 the room.

|          |         |         |          |             |
|----------|---------|---------|----------|-------------|
| <b>a</b> | salt    | call    | talk     | ought       |
|          | water   | also    | because  | hawthorn    |
| <b>e</b> | near    | hear    | seize    | people      |
|          | sincere | severe  | imperial | immediately |
| <b>u</b> | book    | foot    | could    | would       |
|          | should  | good    | pull     | push        |
| <b>u</b> | room    | food    | toot     | who         |
|          | true    | through | removed  | boot        |

|       |              |              |       |              |              |
|-------|--------------|--------------|-------|--------------|--------------|
| lay   | <b>laid</b>  | <b>laid</b>  | rise  | rose         | <b>risen</b> |
| win   | <b>won</b>   | <b>won</b>   | read  | read         | read         |
| creep | <b>crept</b> | <b>crept</b> | run   | ran          | run          |
| smell | <b>smelt</b> | <b>smelt</b> | know  | knew         | <b>known</b> |
| do    | <b>did</b>   | <b>done</b>  | shake | <b>shook</b> | shaken       |

### LESSON XI.

#### TABLE MANNERS.

When you first enter the room, do not sit down until you are shown your place.

Do not sit too far away from the table nor too close to it.

Do not tuck your napkin into your neck or waistcoat, but lay it across your knees.

Hold your knife and spoon in your right hand, and your fork in your left hand.

Eat quietly and without any noise.

Eat soup with a spoon.

Do not bite your bread, but break off a small piece and put it in your mouth.

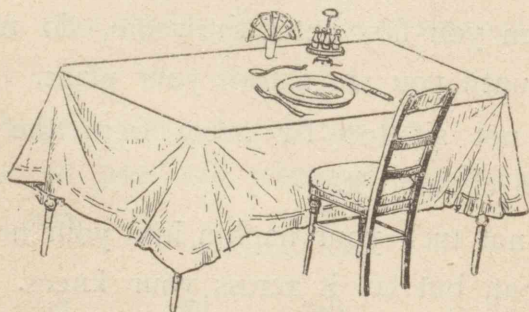
If you want salt or mustard, put a little on the side of your plate.

Do not stretch your arm to reach the salt or butter, but ask your neighbour to pass it to you.

Do not scrape your plate quite clean with your knife or spoon.

Never take a third helping of any dish.

When dinner is over, fold up your napkin and lay it by the side of your plate.



When you have finished what is on your plate, lay your knife and fork, or spoon and fork, neatly on the plate, the fork always on the left hand side.

The little bowl of water that comes with the fruit is not to be drunk. Dip the tips of your fingers in the water and dry them on your napkin.

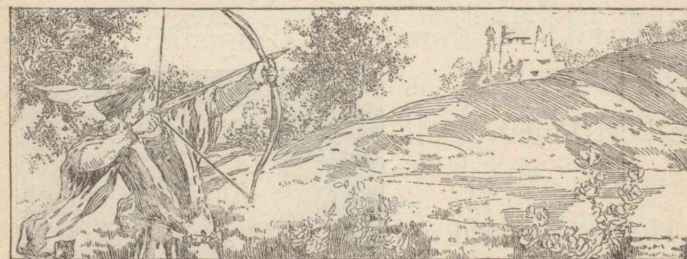
Never be the first to leave the table, but wait until your hostess rises from her chair.

*Adapted from Medley and Murai's "Picture Lessons in English."*

|         |           |         |
|---------|-----------|---------|
| napkin  | waistcoat | quietly |
| mustard | helping   | hostess |

## LESSON XII.

### 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.

*Henry W. Longfellow.*

arrow      follow      unbroke      beginning

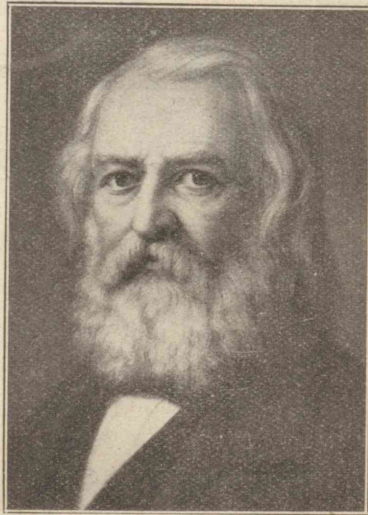
LESSON XIII.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, "the children's poet," is the best loved of all American poets.

He was born in the old town of Portland, Maine, and there spent his early years.

Portland is by the sea, and in those days was a small town of wooden houses and many shade trees.



Longfellow loved this home. In after years he speaks of it in this way:

Often I think of the beautiful town  
 That is seated by the sea;  
 Often in thought go up and down  
 The pleasant streets of that dear old town,  
 And my youth comes back to me.

As a boy he was full of life and fun. In winter he skated with the other boys, and in summer he played ball.

He was a good swimmer and rower, and was fond of all out-of-door sports.

When very young he was sent to the village schools, and at fourteen years of age was ready for college.

Afterward he became a teacher and moved to the beautiful city of Cambridge, Massachusetts, where he taught in Harvard College.

In Cambridge he lived in the grand old house that had once been the home of Washington.

Here he wrote many of his poems, the greatest of which, perhaps, is "Hiawatha."

"Hiawatha" is a poem of the forests, and tells of the happy life the Indian led before the white man settled in America.

Years after Longfellow's death an old Indian chief came from the far West, just to see the home of the poet who wrote the beautiful story of his people.

*Adapted from "Blodgett Readers."*

|             |            |               |
|-------------|------------|---------------|
| Henry       | Wadsworth  | Longfellow    |
| Portland    | Cambridge  | Massachusetts |
| Harvard     | Washington | Hiawatha      |
| wooden      | swimmer    | rower         |
| out-of-door | settle     |               |

#### LESSON XIV.



#### THE RETURN OF THE FLOWERS.

"I heard the South Wind tell the Rose-bush that she would die," said the Vine to the Oak-tree. "Can you tell us what it is to die?"

"I do not call it death," said the old Oak-tree; "I call it sleep—a long sweet sleep. You must know that after many, many days, we have bloomed so long and drunk so heartily of the dew and sunshine that we feel very weary and long for rest. Then a great wind comes out of the north. The sunshine goes away. And we are glad to go to sleep."

"I shall not like that at all!" cried the Vine. "What, leave this smiling meadow!"

"It would be dreadful to go to sleep," said the Violet. "What if we never should wake up again?"

"Have no fear of that," said the old Oak-tree, "for you are sure to wake up again, and the new life will be sweeter and happier than the old."

It was a long summer, full of sunshine and bird-music. A long, long play-day it was for the little Vine, the Daisy, and the Violet.

One day a great wind came out of the

north. Oh, how sharp it was!

"This is the end!" cried one. "We are going to die."

"No, no!" cried the old Oak-tree; "we shall not die; we are going to sleep."

\* \* \* \* \*

The snow fell everywhere. It covered the old Oak-tree and the sleeping flowers.

At last the spring came. The Sunbeams shone from the sky.

"Wake up, little friends!" cried the Sunbeams; "wake up, for it is the springtime!"

The Brook awoke and ran through the meadow. Then a Bluebird called to the Violet.

"Wake up, wake up! It is the springtime."

"How sweetly I have slept!" cried the Violet. "How happy this new life! Welcome, friends!"

And then the Daisy got up, fresh and beautiful, and the little Vine, and last of all the old Oak-tree.

"You said the truth, dear old Oak-tree!"

cried the little Vine. "It was not death; it was a sweet sleep, and this waking is very beautiful."

*Adapted from "Funk and Wagnalls  
Standard Reader Series."*

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rose-bush	oak-tree	heartily	dreadful
bird-music	play-day	violet	

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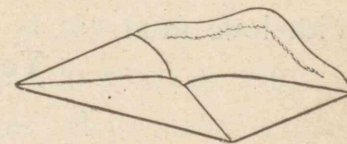
#### LESSON XV.

#### LETTERS.

HINSDALE, N. H., July 14, 1914.

DEAR SISTER GRACE,

It is a week since you went away. It seems like a year. I shall be glad to have you at home again. Do you like the sea? Is it as big as our pond? Please tell me about it.



The old cat has five little kittens. One is black and the others are gray. I have named the black kitten Grace. She has blue eyes, but

she sleeps nearly all the time. The kittens are in a barrel in the barn. You will be glad to see them, I am sure.

Father drove the colt to town yesterday. This was a new experience for the colt. He did not like to go in the mud. He lifted up his feet very high to keep from wetting them.

I wish you would write to me soon. I miss you very much. Mother says you must not forget to wear your coat when you go sailing.

Please give my love to Aunt Kate and Uncle Ben. Mother and father send their love to you. Now I must go to bed, for it is eight o'clock. Good night, dear Grace. With love from

Your little sister,

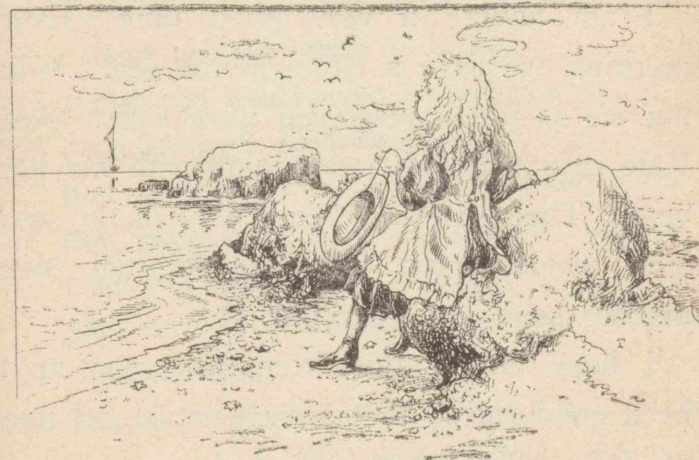
KATE RAY.

YORK, MAINE, July 21, 1914.

MY DEAR LITTLE SISTER,

I was very glad when Uncle Ben gave me

your letter. It seemed to me that I could smell the hay and the pine needles, and that I could almost see that blue-eyed, black kitten. I shall be glad to see the dear old farm again.



I am sitting on some great, gray rocks, and the blue sea is at my feet. It is very still to-day. The little waves creep softly up the beach. Sometimes they make a great roaring noise and wake me up in the night. Just as far as I can see, up and down the shore, are those little dancing waves. And when I try to look across to the other



side of the sea, the sky seems to come down to meet the water. If I should sail in a boat for days and days, still I could see only that line of sea and sky. So you can understand how much bigger it is than our pond.

I am having a very good time. Every morning we have a bathe in the sea. What fun we should have if you were here! Aunt Kate says that you must come with me next year. Then you and I can play in the sand. You would laugh to see your tall sister making sand pies, wouldn't you?

I hope Grace, the kitten, will grow up to be a good cat so that I shall not be ashamed of her. Give mother and father a kiss for me, and write soon to

Your loving sister,

GRACE RAY.

*Adapted from "Jones Readers."*

sister      kitten      barrel      experience  
July      needle

in those days      in after years      at all      at home  
horse—colt      cow—calf      sheep—lamb  
goat—kid      dog—puppy      cat—kitten

**One day** a great wind came out of the north. The old cat has four little kittens. **One** is black and **the others** are gray.

I **wish you would** write to me soon.

I am having **a good time**.

**How much larger** is the sea than our pond?

**How much taller** are you than he?

I am **two inches** taller than he.

She **came** back with the things she **had been told** to bring.

The men who **had been sent** to look at the passes over the snow-covered mountains **shook** their heads.

In Cambridge Longfellow **lived** in the grand house that **had once been** the home of Washington.

ä      laugh      march      Arthur      hard  
part      heart      barn  
ē      earth      learn      dirt      heard  
early      working      university

ō oak bowl floor rowed  
over poet toward

say	said	said	hear	heard	heard
speak	spoke	spoken	tell	told	told
ride	rode	ridden	eat	ate	eaten
show	showed	shown	drink	drank	drunk
shoot	shot	shot	fly	flew	flown

LESSON XVI.

THE WOLF AND THE SEVEN  
YOUNG KIDS.—I.

There was once an old goat who had seven little kids.

She loved them all very dearly.

One day the old goat wished to go into the woods to get food for her kids.

Before she started she called them all to her and said:

“Dear children, I am going into the woods.

Now do not open the door while I am away.

If the old wolf should get into our hut, he would eat you all up, and not a hair would be left.

You can easily tell him by his rough voice and his black feet.”

“Dear mother,” cried all the young kids, “we will be very careful not to let the old wolf in.

You need not think of us at all, for we shall be quite safe.”

So the old goat went on her way into the dark woods.

She had not been gone long when there came a loud rap at the door, and a voice cried:

“Open the door, my dear children.

I have something here for each of you.”

But the young kids knew by the rough voice that this was the old wolf.

So one of them said, “We shall not open the door. Our mother’s voice is soft and

gentle. Your voice is rough. You are a wolf."

The old wolf ran away to a shop, where he ate a piece of white chalk to make his voice soft.

Then he went back to the goat's hut and rapped at the door.

He spoke in a soft voice and said, "Open the door for me, my dear children. I am your mother."

But the oldest little goat thought of what his mother had said.

"If you are our mother, put your foot on the window sill, that we may see it."

When the wolf had done this, all the little goats cried out, "No, you are not our mother. We shall not open the door. Our mother's feet are white and yours are black. Go away; you are the wolf."

Then the wolf went to the miller's, and said to him, "Mr. Miller, put some flour on my foot, for I have hurt it."

The miller was so afraid of the wolf that

he did as he was told.



Then the wicked wolf went to the goat's house again and said, "Open the door, dear children, for I am your mother."

"Show us your foot," said the little kids.

So the wolf put his white foot on the window sill.

When the little kids saw that it was white,

they thought this was really their mother, and they opened the door.

In jumped the ugly old wolf, and all the little kids ran to hide themselves.

The first hid under the table, the second in the bed, the third in the oven, the fourth in the kitchen, the fifth in the cupboard, the sixth under the washtub, and the seventh, who was the smallest of all, in the tall clock.

The wolf quickly found and gobbled up all but the youngest, who was in the clock.

Then the wolf, who felt sleepy, went out and lay down on the green grass.

Soon he fell asleep.

miller	really	ugly
oven	kitchen	cupboard
wicked	washtub	quickly
gobble	sleepy	

LESSON XVII.

THE WOLF AND THE SEVEN  
YOUNG KIDS.—II.

Not long after this the old goat came home from the woods.

Ah, what did she see! The house door was wide open; the tables and chairs were upset.

The washtub was broken in pieces, and the bed was tipped over.

“Where are my dear children?” cried the poor goat.

At last she heard a little voice crying, “Dear mother, here I am in the tall clock.”

The old goat helped the little goat out.

Soon she learned how the wolf had eaten her dear children.

Then she went out of the hut, and there on the grass lay the wolf sound asleep.

As the goat looked at the wicked old wolf, she thought she saw something jumping about inside him.

“Ah,” she said, “it may be that my poor children are still alive.”

So she sent the little kid into the house for a pair of scissors and a needle and some thread.

She quickly cut a hole in the side of the wicked old wolf.

At the first snip of the scissors, one of the kids stuck out his head.

As the old goat cut, more and more heads popped out.

At last all six of the kids jumped out upon the grass.

They went hopping and skipping about their mother.

Then the old goat said to them, "Go and bring me some large stones from the brook."

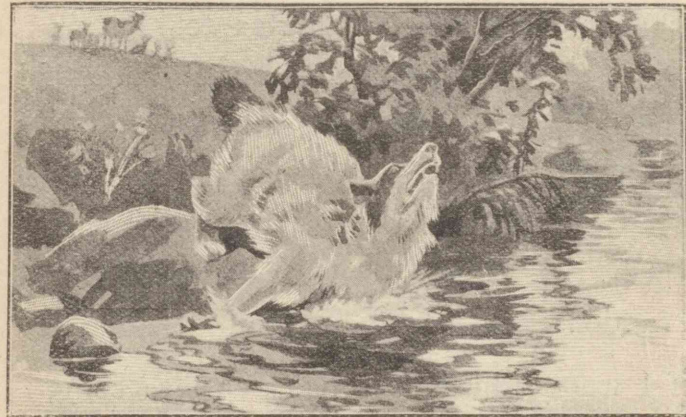
The seven little kids ran off to the brook and soon came back with seven large stones.

They put these stones inside the wicked old wolf.

The old goat sewed up the wolf's side so gently and quietly that he did not wake up nor move.

When at last the wicked wolf did wake up,

the great stones inside made him feel very heavy.



He was thirsty, too, so he walked down to the brook to drink.

The stones were so heavy that they tipped him over the edge of the bank into the deep water, and he was drowned.

*Adapted from "Beacon Readers."*

upset

alive

scissors

## LESSON XVIII.

## WHAT I WOULD DO.

If I were a flower, I'd hasten to bloom,  
 And make myself beautiful  
 all the day through,  
 With drinking the sunshine,  
 the wind, and the rain;



Oh, if I were a flower, that's what I'd  
 do!

If I were a bird, I would warble a song,  
 The sweetest and finest  
 that ever was heard,  
 And build me a nest on the  
 swinging elm tree;



Oh, that's what I'd do if I  
 were a bird!

If I were a brook, I would sparkle and  
 dance



Among the green fields where  
 sheep and lambs stray,  
 And call, "Little lambkins,  
 come hither and drink;"

Oh, if I were a brook, that is what I  
 would say!

If I were a star, I would shine wide and  
 bright,  
 To guide the lone sailor on  
 ocean afar,  
 And travellers, lost in the  
 desert and woods;  
 Oh, that's what I'd do if I were a star!



But I know that for me other tasks have  
 been set,  
 For I am a child and can nothing else be;  
 I must sit at my lessons, and, day after day,  
 Learn to read and to spell, and to add  
 one, two, and three.

Yet perhaps from my books I shall some  
 time find out

How the birds sing so sweetly, how the  
 roses grow red,  
 What the merry brook says to the moss-  
 covered stones,

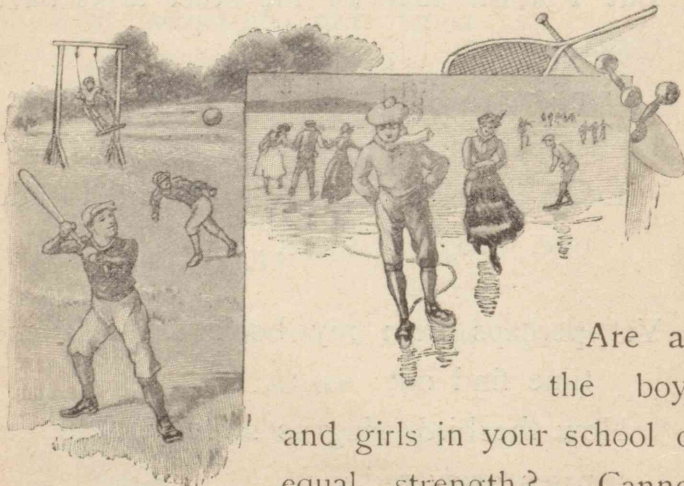
And what makes the stars stay so high  
overhead.

*Adapted from "Baldwin's Readers."*

hasten      warble      sparkle      lambkin  
hither      afar      desert      merry  
moss-covered

LESSON XIX.

EXERCISE.



Are all  
the boys  
and girls in your school of  
equal strength? Cannot  
some of them run faster than others? Now  
what is the reason of this? Your muscles

are all alike. Of course sickness and poor health will keep some of you weak; but why is it that some boys always seem to be so much stronger than others, who are in the same good health? Well, one reason of this is because the stronger boy has given his muscles more work to do.

If we wish to keep our muscles healthy and strong, they must be made to work. How many of you have ever seen a blacksmith? Notice how large are his arms! What a hard blow he can strike! Do you think his arms were always so large and strong? No, indeed, it was the hard work he gave them to do which made them grow. And he keeps them large and stout because he continues his hard work.

Do you know that you can make the muscles of your arm nearly all disappear? This can be done by keeping the arm in a sling for a number of weeks. For without exercise the muscles will become thin and soft, and nearly waste away.

But you must not think that the muscles are the only parts aided by exercise. How is it when you are taking a hard run? You breathe faster, and take in more fresh air. Your heart beats faster, and the blood flows more freely through your body. What is the result of all this? You have a good appetite; you sleep well; and the whole body is greatly benefited.

Do you think much of a boy who is all muscle and no brain? Or are you pleased to hear of a boy who is very learned and yet suffers pain all the time? No, indeed. We all prefer to see a healthy body and a strong mind in the same person. Do you think from what we have said that you can have both of these if you exercise the one and neglect the other? Certainly not. Therefore play heartily and study earnestly.

Do you think there is very much sport in walking? Yet it is one of the very best exercises for young and old. But let us combine pleasure with our exercise. So we

will choose the ball in summer, and the sled and skates in winter. Of course running and jumping are always in season. But all this exercise will not do much good if taken in a close room. It is the fresh, pure air that is needed. No indoor exercise can possibly take the place of exercise in the open air.

*Adapted from Stowell's "A Primer of Health."*

exercise	equal	reason
muscle	sickness	continue
disappear	freely	benefit
learned	suffer	neglect
therefore	earnestly	combine
possibly		

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## LESSON XX.

### DAVID AND GOLIATH.—I.

Long, long ago there lived in the country of Israel a boy named David.

He was a shepherd boy, and all day long he watched the quiet sheep as they ate sweet grass on the hillside.





Although David was only a boy, he was tall and strong and brave.

When he knew he was in the right, he feared nothing.

David's quiet life did not last long.

There was a great war between the people of Israel and men called the Philistines.

All the strong men in David's town went to join the army of Israel.

David could not go, as he had to tend the

sheep, but his three older brothers went to the war.

For a long time David's father heard nothing from his three oldest boys.

At length he called David to him and said, "Take to your brothers a bag of this corn and these ten loaves of bread. Find out how your brothers are, and bring word to me."

The next morning David rose very early, and taking the bag of corn and the loaves of bread, he went to the camp where his brothers were.

The camp of Israel was on the side of a high mountain.

Across the valley from this mountain and on the side of another mountain was the camp of the Philistines.

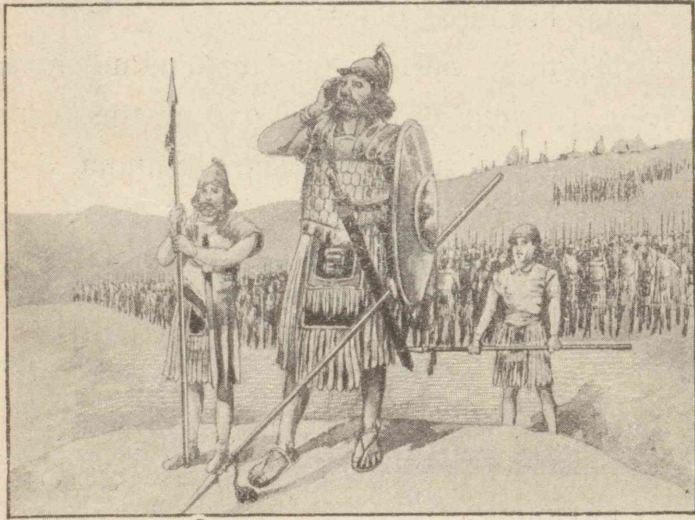
After David had come to the camp and had found his brothers, shouts of anger and fear came from the soldiers.

David looked across the valley to the camp of the Philistines.

There he saw a huge soldier dressed in

shining armour.

This giant soldier carried a great spear and shield.



“Who is that man?” asked David.

“Do you not know? That is Goliath,” said the soldiers. “Every day he comes out and dares any man on our side to meet him in battle.”

“Does no one of our soldiers dare to meet him?” asked David.

“We have no man so strong as he in our whole army,” said the soldiers.

The giant from the opposite hillside shouted with a loud voice, and again dared the army of Israel to choose a man to meet him.

David was a brave boy; he was stirred to anger at the sight of this great giant.

“Is not God on the side of our people?” he asked. “I will fight with this man, even though he kill me.”

~~~~~

|          |          |        |             |
|----------|----------|--------|-------------|
| David    | Goliath  | Israel | Philistines |
| shepherd | hillside | valley | anger       |
| armour   |          |        |             |

—————

#### LESSON XXI.

#### DAVID AND GOLIATH.—II.

The king of Israel heard of these brave words and sent for David to come before him.

When he saw that David was only a boy, he said, “You are not able to go against this Philistine. You are only a boy, while he has fought in many battles.”

Then David said to the king, "Once, when I was guarding my father's sheep, I killed a lion and a bear."

Then the king said, "Go, and may the Lord help you."

The king fitted David with heavy armour and gave him his own sword, but David said, "I am not used to this heavy armour; it will only hinder me."

So he threw it off.

Then David went to a brook near by and chose five smooth stones.

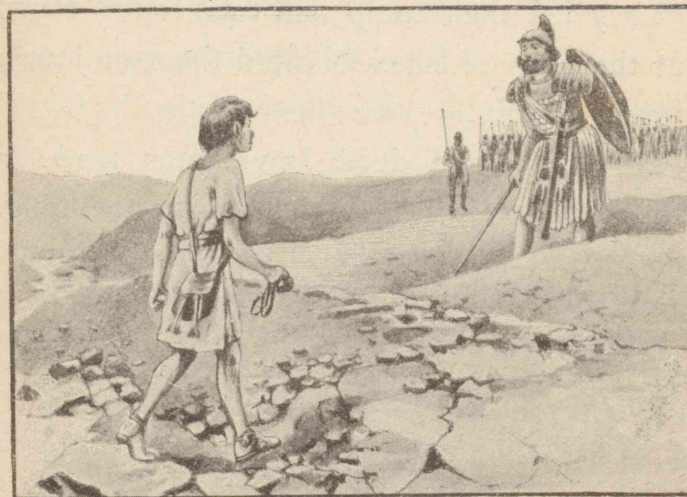
Armed with these five stones and his sling, he went bravely out to meet the giant.

When the giant saw that David was only a boy, he was angry and cried out:

"Do you dare to fight with me? I will kill you, and will give your flesh to the birds and the beasts."

David looked at him without fear and said, "You come against me with a sword and with a spear and with a shield, but I come to you in the name of the Lord. This day

will he give you into my hand. I will kill you and take your head from you, and I will give the bodies of the Philistines to the birds and the beasts."



When they came near to each other, David fitted one of the five stones to his sling.

He whirled the sling swiftly about his head.

The stone flew straight to his mark.

It struck the Philistine full in the forehead.

The huge giant took one step and with a groan fell to the earth.

Then David, standing upon the giant, took his sword and cut off the head of his enemy.

When the Philistines saw that their giant was dead, they were filled with fear.

They left their camp and tried to run away, but the army of Israel followed them and won a great victory.

For this brave deed David was made a captain and was held in honour by the king.

*Adapted from "Beacon Readers."*

hinder    swiftly    forehead    follow    victory

## LESSON XXII.

### PETER JOHNSON'S BOOTS.

Peter Johnson was a very fortunate man. He had a good home, a good wife, and a good pair of boots. He had worn these boots for years, yet there was not a crack in them, and they were quite comfortable.

However, as time went on, Peter thought less and less of his boots. Sometimes they

seemed to him too square at the toes, and sometimes they seemed too pointed. At one time they looked too large, and again they looked as if they were too small.

"I think I shall sell these boots," said Peter one morning.

"And why should you do that?" asked his wife.

"Do you not see that the tops are too short?" asked Peter in return.

"But you said that the tops were too long," said the woman.

"Did I? Well, then, they have shrunk. I shall go to the city and trade them for another pair."

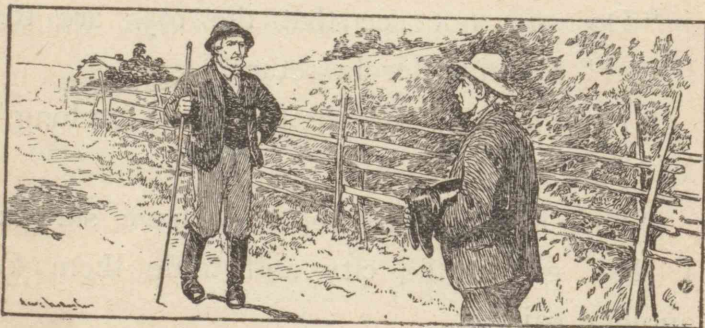
So Peter took ten shining silver coins from his chest and set out for the city. He met a man carrying a pair of boots.

"How fortunate I am!" said Peter. "Shall we trade boots?"

The man looked at Peter's boots. "Yes, I will do it," said he, "but I must have three dollars besides."

So Peter paid him three dollars and put on his new boots; but when he had walked awhile, they hurt his feet very much. Soon he met another man with a pair of boots, and again he proposed a trade.

"Your boots are not worth very much; you must give me three dollars besides," said the man.



Peter knew very well that the boots he wore were worth little, so he cheerfully paid the three dollars, and took the new pair. But when he drew them on, they were worse than the others. He could scarcely walk in them.

"I shall be more careful when I trade again," thought Peter, as he limped slowly along.

Now he walked a long way before he met any one. The boots hurt him at every step, and poor Peter was almost wild with the pain. At last he met a man with a very fine pair of boots.

"Will you trade boots with me?" asked Peter.

"I will sell you these boots," said the man, "Then Peter took out his four dollars. 'Here is all the money I have,' said he, 'but I must have a comfortable pair of boots.'"

The man took the money, and Peter put on the boots. Now, indeed, he could walk. How delightful it was to walk without being in pain! It was like flying.

When he was at home again, he walked up and down the room until the floor creaked, and stuck out his feet as much as possible; but the old woman only sat and spun.

"Do you not see," said Peter Johnson, "that I have found a perfect pair of boots at last?"

"And they are not too narrow, or too

square at the toes, or too short in the legs?" asked his wife.

"Oh, what questions!" said Peter. "It is as if they had grown on my feet! To be sure, they have cost me ten dollars, but they are worth every cent of it."

"Ten dollars!" cried the old woman. "You have paid ten dollars for your old pair of boots!"

Then she turned down the top of one of the boots, and there was Peter Johnson's name.

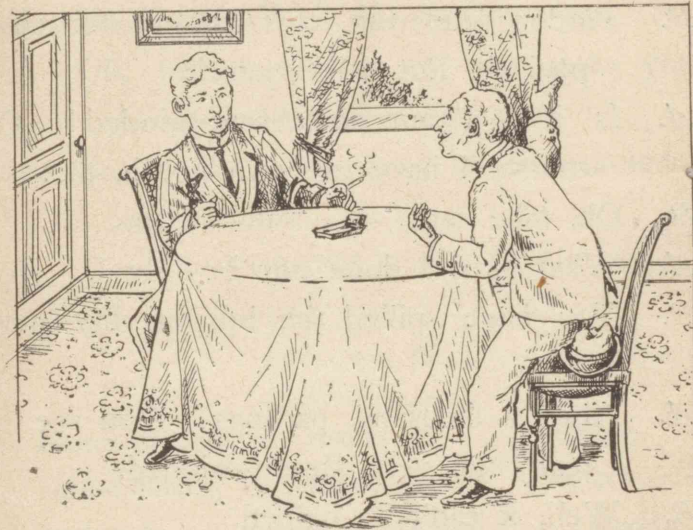
"Hm!" said Peter.

But since that day he has never found fault with his boots; and it is, indeed, a good bargain when one can buy contentment with ten dollars.

*Adapted from "Jones Readers."*

Peter Johnson fortunate comfortable  
 however silver awhile dollar  
 besides cheerfully scarcely perfect  
 bargain contentment

LESSON XXIII.  
 ABSENT-MINDEDNESS.



- A. Ah, friend Brown, I'm glad to have you visit me.  
 B. I have been very remiss in calling; pray pardon me.  
 A. Oh, I know you're a busy man.  
 B. I am, indeed. Oh, pray take care!  
 A. What is the matter?  
 B. You were about to sit on my hat!  
 A. I beg a thousand pardons; I am very absent-minded.

- B. Oh, never mind.
- A. And now for a smoke.....
- B. Pardon me, but that is my tobacco-pouch! But help yourself.
- A. Is it? I am so absent-minded! Of course, I have my own pouch, too.
- B. Oh, take care!
- A. What have I done now?
- B. You have spilled the ink on my new coat.
- A. I beg a thousand pardons! You see, I really am very absent-minded.
- B. Well, it can't be helped.
- A. Here, let me pay for a new coat. Take this *ten-yen* bank-note.
- B. Say, that's my purse in your hand. You have taken it out of my unlucky coat.
- A. So I have! Dear, dear, how absent-minded I am!
- B. I shall now say good-bye.
- A. Already? Why, you've made a very short visit.
- B. Yes, but I'm afraid that in your next

- attack of absent-mindedness you will either kill yourself or me.
- A. Too bad! Well, if you must go....
- B. Oh, you're putting my cane into your mouth instead of a cigarette.
- A. So I am! Ah, how absent-minded I am at times!
- B. Good-bye. (*aside*) It will be long before I call on you again!

*Adapted from Eastlake's "Conversations."*

absent-mindedness    remiss    pardon  
 absent-minded    tobacco-pouch    unlucky  
 bank-note    either    instead    cigarette

for a number of weeks    for years  
 in season    in return    in the right  
 at the sight of    at times  
 fall asleep    set out  
 I'm    you've    you're

You need **not** think of us **at all**.  
 I use my eyes; that is **all**.  
 Here is **all** the money I have.  
 The boy is **all** muscle and no brain.

He walked **up and down** the room.  
 He could scarcely walk **in** his boots.  
 He **drew on** his boots.  
 Peter was mad **with** the pain.  
 Now he walked a long way **before** he met any  
 one.  
 It will be long **before** I call on him again.

~~~~~

ā cane great break straight hasten  
 David neighbourhood  
 â air chair where wear pair  
 dare square  
 â fast pant task dance fasten  
 master basket  
 ū few use view dew new sure knew

spend spent spent	teach taught taught
write wrote written	lead led led
come came come	drive drove driven
break broke broken	hide hid hidden
send sent sent	feel felt felt

## LESSON XXIV.

## THE FIRST PRINCE OF WALES.

King Edward's great ambition was to rule over the whole island, so he soon began to plan how he could get possession of Wales and of Scotland. Now, as you know, Wales is a mountainous country in the western part of Great Britain.

The Welsh were too proud, however, to be under the English, and they rebelled, under the leadership of Llewellyn, one of the Welsh princes, and his brother David.

The Welsh seized the first good opportunity to make a raid into England, captured the Castle of Hawarden, and killed all the English in it. Edward collected an army and marched into Wales to avenge this attack, but he lost many men in crossing Menai Strait, and could not get at the Welsh, who had taken refuge upon Mount Snowdon, whence they came down for sudden raids.

It was owing to a traitor that Llewellyn's brave little troop was finally conquered.



Llewellyn's head was cut off and sent to London.

Six months later David also was taken prisoner. He underwent terrible torture before he was hanged.

The Welsh were too exhausted to resist any longer, so the principal lords promised to be faithful to Edward, if he would give them as governor a prince born in their own land. Edward readily promised this; and when he added that the prince whom he intended to set over them did not know a word of French or English, they set up a shout of joy and clamoured to see him. Edward then stepped into the next room; but he soon came back, carefully carrying his infant son Edward, who had been born in the Castle of Carnarvon a few days before, and who was thus a native Welshman.

Of course the babe could not speak a word of French or English, but neither could he speak any Welsh. He was gladly welcomed, however, as "Prince of Wales." His elder

brother soon died, so he became heir to the English crown, and ever since then the eldest son of an English monarch has borne the title of "Prince of Wales."

*Adapted from Guerber's "The Story of the English."*

Scotland	Britain	Llewellyn
Hawarden	Snowdon	Carnarvon
Welshman	ambition	possession
mountainous	western	rebel
leadership	opportunity	avenge
refuge	owing	traitor
finally	conquer	underwent
torture	exhaust	resist
principal	readily	clamour
infant	neither	monarch
title		

---

LESSON XXV.

THE FOUR FRIENDS.—I.

Once upon a time a man had a donkey  
His donkey had worked for him many  
years.

At last the donkey grew so old that he was no longer of any use for work, and his master wished to get rid of him.

The donkey, fearing he might be killed, ran away.

He took the road to Bremen, where he had often heard the street band playing.

He liked music, so he thought he might join the band.

He had not gone far when he came upon an old dog.

The dog was panting, as if he had been running a long way.

"Why are you panting, my friend?" asked the donkey.

"Ah," said the dog, "I am too old for the hunt. My master wished to have me killed. So I ran away. But how I am to find bread and meat, I do not know."

"Well," said the donkey, "come with me. I am going to play in the band at Bremen. I think you and I can easily earn a living by music. I can play the lute, and you can

play the kettledrum."

The dog was quite willing, and so they both walked on.

They had not gone far when they saw a cat sitting in a yard.

He looked very sad.

"What's the matter with you, old Tom?" asked the donkey.

"You would be sad, too," said the cat, "if you were in my place; for now that I am getting old and cannot catch mice, they wish to drown me. I have run away, but how I am going to live, I do not know."

"Come with us to Bremen," said the donkey. "We are going to play in the band. I know you love music, as you sing so well at night. You too can join the band."

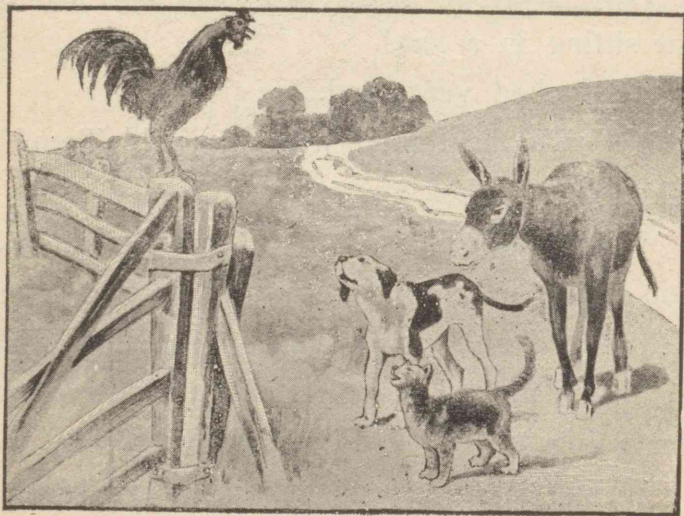
"That is just what I should like to do," said the cat.

So the donkey, the dog, and the cat all walked on together.

After a time the three came to a farmyard. There on the gate sat a cock, crying "Cock-

a-doodle-doo" with all his might.

"Why are you making so much noise?" asked the donkey.



"Ah," said the cock, "I find I must have my head cut off so that I may serve as a dinner for Monday. I'm crowing as hard as I can while my head is still on."

"Come with us, old Red Comb," said the donkey. "We are going to Bremen to join the band. You have a fine voice. You can join, too."

"Ah," said the cock, "that is just what I should like to do."

And they all went on their way to Bremen.

Monday      Bremen      cock-a-doodle-doo  
kettledrum

LESSON XXVI.

THE FOUR FRIENDS.—II.

In the evening the four friends came to a wood, where they stopped for the night.

The donkey and the dog lay down under a large tree.

The cat climbed up on one of the branches.

The cock flew to the very top of the tree, where he felt quite safe.

From his perch on the top of the tree the cock saw a light.

Calling to his friends, he said, "We are not far from a house. I can see a light."

"Let us go on," said the donkey, "for it may be just the house for us."

As they drew near, the light grew larger and brighter.

At last they could see that it came from the window of a robber's house.

The donkey, who was the tallest, went up and looked in.

"What do you see, old Long Ears?" asked the cock.

"What do I see?" answered the donkey. "Why, a table spread with plenty to eat and drink, and the robbers having their supper."

"We should be there, too, if we had our rights," said the cock.

"Ah, yes," said the donkey; "if we could only get inside."

Then the four friends talked over what they had better do in order to drive the robbers out of the house.

At last they hit upon a plan.

The donkey stood upon his hind legs and

placed his front feet on the window sill.

The dog then stood on the donkey's back.



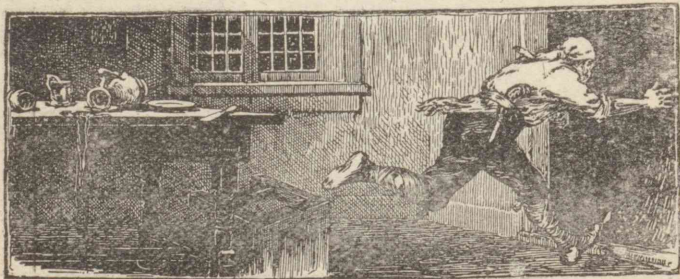
The cat climbed upon the dog, while the cock perched upon the cat's head.

The donkey gave a signal, and they began, all at the same time, to make their loudest music.

The donkey brayed, the dog barked, the cat mewed, and the cock crowed, all with such force that the windowpane shook and was almost broken.

The robbers had never heard such a noise.

They thought it must come from witches, or giants, or goblins, and they all ran as fast as they could to the wood behind the house.



Then our four friends rushed in and ate what the robbers had left upon the table.

It did not take long, for they acted as if

they had been hungry for a month.

When the four had eaten, they put out the light, and each went to sleep in the spot which he liked the best.

The donkey lay down in the yard.

The dog lay behind the door.

The cat curled himself in front of the fire, while the cock flew up on a high beam.

They soon fell fast asleep.

robber            plenty            inside            order  
signal            windowpane      goblin

#### LESSON XXVII.

#### THE FOUR FRIENDS.—III.

When all was still and the light was out, the robber chief sent one of his bravest men back to the house.

The man found the house quiet, so he went into the kitchen to strike a light.

Seeing the great fiery eyes of the cat, he thought they were live coals and held a match to them.

Puss was so angry that he flew up and scratched the man's face. This gave the robber a great fright, and he ran for the door.

As he went by, the dog sprang up and bit him in the leg.

In the yard the robber ran into the donkey, who gave him a great kick.

The cock on the beam was waked by the noise, and cried, "Cock-a-doodle-doo!"



The man ran as fast as his legs could carry him back to the robber chief.

"Ah!" he cried. "In that house is a

wicked witch, who flew at me and scratched my face with her long nails.

By the door stood a man with a knife, who cut me in the leg.

Out in the yard lay a great black giant, who struck me a blow with his wooden club.

Upon the roof sat the judge, who cried, 'What did he do? What did he do?'

When I heard this I ran off as fast as I could."

The robbers never went near the house again.

The four friends liked the place so well that they would not leave it, and so far as I know, they are there to this day.

*William and Jacob Grimm.*

~~~~~  
 after a time    with all one's might    live coals  
 get possession of    take refuge    get rid of  
 draw near    fall fast asleep    strike a light  
 ~~~~~

So the old goat **went on her way.**

They all **went on their way** to Bremen.

**How I am to find bread and meat,** I do not know.

How I am going to live, I do not know.

Let us **go on**.

It may be **just the** house **for** us.

At last they **hit upon** a plan.

The four friends **talked over** what they **had better** do **in order to** drive the robbers out of the house.

Take care.

What is the matter?

Never mind.

It can't be helped.

Since that day he **has** never **found** fault with his boots.

Ever **since** then the eldest son of an English monarch **has borne** the title of "Prince of Wales."

I **have been** very remiss in calling on you.

I can see now where you **have been**.

I **have** not **seen** or **spoken** to any one while you **have been** away.

ã	barrel	captain	narrow	tobacco
ĩ	minute	listen	Israel	Philistine
õ	want	watched	opposite	honour
oi	voice	joy	join	noise

hurt	hurt	hurt	cut	cut	cut
put	put	put	set	set	set
cost	cost	cost	upset	upset	upset
stick	stuck	stuck	lose	lost	lost
give	gave	given	fight	fought	fought

---

LESSON XXVIII.

DAMON AND PYTHIAS.

Many years ago there lived in Greece two young men whose names were Damon and Pythias. They were good friends, and loved each other like brothers.

At that time Greece was ruled by a cruel tyrant. He cast Pythias into prison because Pythias had convicted him of wrongdoing.

He punished him still more. He commanded that Pythias should be put to death, and set the day on which he should die.

The father and mother of Pythias were still living. He wanted to see them once more to say good-bye. But they lived far

away. So he asked the king to let him go on a journey to his parents.

The king laughed in scorn, and said: "How can I be sure that you will come back?"

Then Damon, his friend, spoke to the king, saying: "If you will let Pythias go, I will stay in prison for him until he returns."

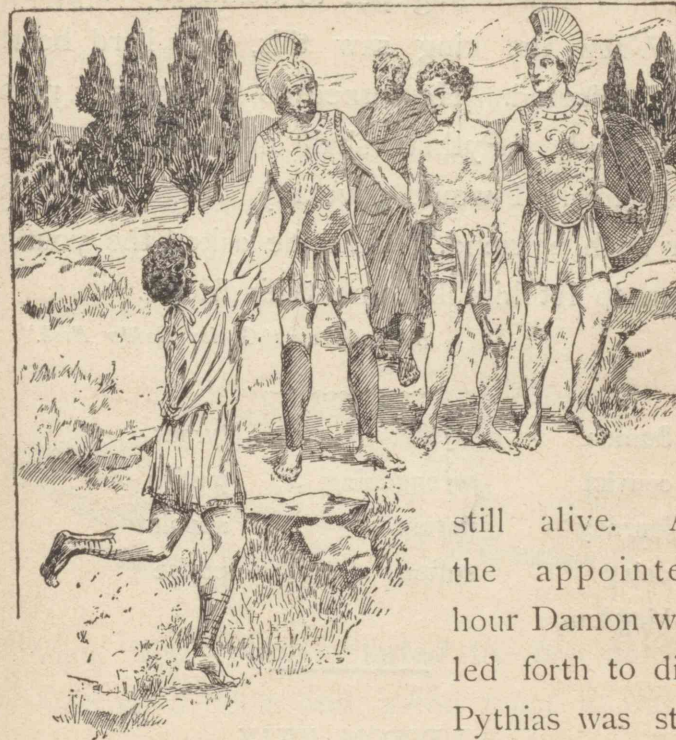
"But what if he does not come back?" asked the king.

"Then," said Damon, "I will die in his place."

The king was greatly surprised at this reply. He could hardly believe that one man would be willing to die for another in this manner. But he let Pythias go, and put Damon in prison in his place.

Days and weeks passed by, but Pythias did not return. At last the day came on which he was to die. What if he should not come back?

But Damon had great faith in him. He said that his friend would return if he were



still alive. At the appointed hour Damon was led forth to die. Pythias was still

absent. Had he failed his friend?

Just then soldiers came running and shouting: "Here comes Pythias!"

It was true. He was coming in great haste. His ship had been wrecked, and he had been cast on shore by the waves, and thus delayed. He had had to travel many miles on foot to get back in time to save



Damon from being put to death in his place.

When the king saw this, his hard heart was softened. He turned to the young men and said: "Pythias shall not die. You are both free. I would give my entire kingdom for such a friend." And he asked the young men to let him become their friend.

*Adapted from "Golden Ladder Book."*

Damon	Pythias	tyrant
convict	wrongdoing	punish
journey	parent	appoint
delay	soften	entire
kingdom		

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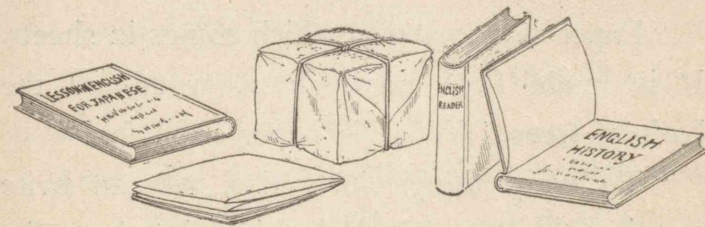
### LESSON XXIX.

#### THE QUESTION GAME.

Mr. Weston's class always spent the last half hour on Mondays in playing a sort of English question game. They chose a subject, and then some member of the class asked the others a question about it. Whoever answered correctly had to ask another question. The

one who answered the second question asked the next and so on.

The members of the class could not speak English very well. Whenever they needed a word to help them express what they meant, Mr. Weston gave it. In this way they learned many new words.



When Mr. Weston started the first game he held up a book and asked what it was. Ando answered: "It is a book," and at once asked: "What colour is the book?"

Matsuda answered: "Red," and asked: "What is inside the red cover of this book?" It took a long time to get the right answer to Matsuda's question. One said: "Printing," another said: "Pages," and another: "Reading." With Mr. Weston's help Ebara answered:

"Printed pages," and asked: "What is a page in a book?"

"A page in a book is one side of a leaf. The leaf is of paper. What is paper?"

Almost everyone in the class knew the meaning of the word "paper," but it was hard to express it in a few words. At last some one answered:

"Paper is a material which comes in sheets. It is made from rags, straw, wood, or the bark of trees. What is paper used for?"

"To wrap things in. Also, we can write or print upon paper. What is printed on the paper in this book?"

"Lessons in English for Japanese. What do these lessons teach?"

"Reading, spelling, and how to use words in sentences. Do all books teach lessons?"

"No, not all books. Schoolbooks always teach lessons. How can one tell a lesson-book from another book?"

"We can distinguish it by the name. Where do we find the name of a book?"

"Sometimes the name is on the back of the book; sometimes, as on this book, the name is on the cover. We can always find the name of a book on the title-page. What is a title-page?"

"A title-page is the page on which the title of the book is printed. The title-page of an English book is in front. What does the word 'title' mean?"

"'Title' means name. The title of a book is the name of the book."

After the first question game, the class begged for more of them, and their teacher gladly set aside the last half hour on Mondays for this purpose. Everyone who could speak English at all, took part in the game.

*Adapted from Wallach's "A Second Book in English for Foreigners."*

Weston	subject	whoever
whenever	express	printing
paper	everyone	material
spelling	schoolbook	lesson-book
distinguish	title-page	

in scorn          on foot          put one to death  
put one in prison   take part in   and so on

I find I must **have** my head **cut** off.

My master wished to **have** me **killed**.

He **has** his hair **cut** at that barber's.

I **had** my photograph **taken** last Sunday.

Bob found his uncle **walking** up and down in  
the garden.

I hear her **talking** to herself in a low voice.

They had not gone far when they saw a cat  
**sitting** in a yard.

By the door stood a man with a knife, **who** cut  
me in the leg.

The wolf, **who** felt sleepy, went out and lay  
down on the green grass.

Many years ago there lived in Greece two young  
men **whose** names were David and Pythias.

The four friends came to a wood, **where** they  
stopped for the night.

ä    are    large    arm    hard    mark  
     bargain    pardon    farmyard  
a    fork    born    corn    sword    north  
     taught    chalk    warble

ē    equal    chief    feel    keep    weak  
     weary    reason    experience  
ě    death    health    dreadful    many    ready  
     says    waistcoat    restaurant

throw	threw	thrown	choose	chose	chosen
strike	struck	struck	wear	wore	worn
take	took	taken	shrink	shrank	shrunk
pay	paid	paid	meet	met	met

LESSON XXX.

THE MILLER OF THE DEE.

Once upon a time there lived on the banks  
of the river Dee, a miller, who was the hap-  
piest man in England.

He was always busy from morning till  
night, and he was always singing as merrily  
as any lark.

He was so cheerful that he made every-  
body else cheerful; and people throughout  
the land liked to talk about his pleasant  
ways.

At last the king heard about him.

"I will go down and talk with this remarkable man," he said. "Perhaps he can tell me how to be happy."



As soon as the king stepped inside the mill, he heard the miller singing:

I envy nobody—no, not I!—

For I am as happy as I can be;

And nobody envies me.

"You are wrong, my friend," said the king. "I envy you; and I would gladly change places with you if I could only be as light-hearted as you are."

The miller smiled and bowed to the king.

"I am sure I could not think of changing places with you, sir," he said.

"Now tell me," said the king, "what makes you so cheerful here in your dusty mill, while I, who am king, am sad and in trouble every day."

The miller smiled again, and answered, "I do not know why you are sad, but I can easily tell why I am glad. I earn my own bread; I love my wife and my children; I love my friends, and they love me; and I owe not a penny to any man. Indeed, why should I not be happy? Here is the river Dee, and every day it turns my mill; and the mill grinds the corn that feeds my wife, my babes, and me."

"Say no more," said the king. "Stay where you are, and be happy still. But I envy you. Your dusty cap is worth more than my golden crown. Your mill does more for you than my kingdom can do for me. If there were more such men as you, what a

good place this world would be! Good-bye, my friend!"

The king turned about, and walked sadly away; and the miller went back to his work, singing:

Oh, I'm as happy as happy can be,  
For I live by the side of the river Dee!

*Adapted from "Blodgett Readers."*

~~~~~

|           |               |            |
|-----------|---------------|------------|
| everybody | throughout    | remarkable |
| envy      | light-hearted | golden     |

~~~~~

What makes you so cheerful?

Had he failed his friend?

The leaf is of paper.

How can one tell a lesson-book from another book?

The stone struck the Philistine in the forehead.

What if he does not come back?

She had not been gone long when there came a loud rap at the door.

The oldest little goat thought of what her mother had said.

When he had walked awhile, the boots hurt his feet very much.

They rushed in and ate what the robbers had left upon the table.

~~~~~

|   |           |           |          |             |
|---|-----------|-----------|----------|-------------|
| ō | serve     | perched   | perfect  | prefer      |
|   | earn      | earnestly | learned  | curl        |
|   | purse     | turned    | hurt     | stirred     |
|   | whirl     | worth     | worse    | word        |
| ī | high      | light     | night    | flight      |
|   | sight     | bright    | style    | hind        |
|   | grind     | violet    | giant    | Goliath     |
|   | tyrant    | alive     | reply    | surprised   |
| ū | done      | does      | colour   | front       |
|   | Monday    | oven      | governor | comfortable |
|   | wonderful | blood     | trouble  | rough       |
|   | enough    | young     | thumb    | muscle      |

~~~~~

sit	sat	sat	bear	bore	born
begin	began	begun	bear	bore	bore
Lie	lay	lain	stand	stood	stood
spin	spun	spun	bite	bit	bitten

## LESSON XXXI.

## THE MILLER OF THE DEE.

## I.

There dwelt a miller, hale and bold,  
Beside the river Dee;  
He wrought and sang from morn till  
    night,  
No lark more blithe than he;  
And this the burden of his song  
For ever used to be,  
"I envy no one—no, not I!  
And no one envies me!"

## II.

"Thou'rt wrong, my friend!" said old  
    King Hal,  
"As wrong as wrong can be;  
For could my heart be light as thine,  
I'd gladly change with thee.  
And tell me now what makes thee  
    sing  
With voice as loud and free

While I am sad, tho' I'm the King,  
Beside the river Dee."

## III.

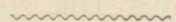
The miller smiled and doff'd his cap:  
"I earn my bread," quoth he;  
"I love my wife, I love my friend,  
I love my children three.  
I owe no debt I can not pay,  
I thank the river Dee,  
That turns the mill that grinds the corn  
To feed my babes and me."

## IV.

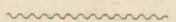
"Good friend," said Hal, and sigh'd the  
    while,  
"Farewell! and happy be;  
But say no more, if thou'dst be true,  
That no one envies thee;  
Thy mealy cap is worth my crown;  
Thy mill my kingdom's fee!  
Such men as thou are England's boast,  
O miller of the Dee!"

*C. Mackay.*

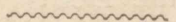
burden                  farewell                  mealy



I'm **as** happy **as** happy **can be**.  
 Thou'rt **as** wrong **as** wrong **can be**.  
 What fun we **should have** if you **were** here!  
 If I **were** a bird, I **would warble** a song.  
 You **would be** sad, if you **were** in my place.  
 If there **were** more such men as you, what a  
 good place this world **would be**!



<b>ā</b>	hale	babe	Wales	change
	raid	away		
<b>ʌ</b>	short	lord	forth	order
	torture	fortunate		
<b>ō</b>	bold	both	toe	comb
	own	boast		
<b>u</b>	food	spoon	smooth	soup
	youth	cruel		
<b>ou</b>	pouch	flour	mouth	thousand
	Brown	drowned		



buy	bought	bought	lead	led	led
cast	cast	cast	spring	sprang	sprung
let	let	let	sing	sang	sung

LESSON XXXII.

FRESH AIR.

Can you give a good reason why we should have plenty of fresh air about us all the time? Because the air we breathe out contains many <sup>impurities</sup> impurities, and certainly we do <sup>not</sup> wish to take these back into the body.



How can you tell when the air about you is impure? It is not always possible to do so; but it is likely to be impure if it has

a disagreeable odour, or if it has been closed in a room for some time, or if many persons have been in the room.

The pure, fresh, out-door air is what we need; it is the air in our houses and public buildings that is likely to be impure. It is not healthy to stay in a room and breathe the same air over and over again. The air can be easily changed by raising the lower sash of one window and lowering the upper sash of another. In large buildings there is usually some special arrangement for changing the air.

Some people seem to think that it is only necessary to have fresh air in the daytime, and they pay no attention to their sleeping rooms. But breathing goes on at night just as well as during the day. Therefore, our sleeping rooms should have a constant supply of fresh air. Never sleep in a tightly closed room.

During the warm nights of summer the windows can be opened wide; and even

during the cold nights of winter it is safe to have the windows open an inch or two.

During the day, open the windows of your sleeping rooms and let in the fresh out-door air. There is nothing better than fresh air to make one sleep well.

Did you ever know a boy or a girl who could run very hard in playtime, and yet get very dull and sleepy in the schoolroom? The school is not a good place in which to sleep or to have the headache. What is the matter with our dull scholar? Well, sometimes pupils become dull because the air in the schoolroom is not good. Let in plenty of the pure air; there is nothing equal to it for making one love to study.

While so much has been said about breathing pure, out-door air, yet it may be overdone. We must learn to be careful in this as in all other things. We should avoid currents of air. If a current of air—a draught, as it is called—should strike you on the back of the neck, it might cause a



severe cold. If you have been playing hard and the body is moist, you should be especially careful to avoid all currents of air.

Some persons are very careful to have pure air in every room of their houses, and yet they will often make it very impure by smoking cigars. We know a number of persons who are made quite ill by inhaling a small quantity of tobacco smoke; yet sometimes, as we walk along the streets, it is impossible to escape breathing the air thus poisoned.

*Adapted from Stowell's "A Primer of Health."*

<b>contain</b>	<b>impurity</b>	<b>impure</b>
<b>disagreeable</b>	<b>odour</b>	<b>person</b>
<b>usually</b>	<b>arrangement</b>	<b>necessary</b>
<b>daytime</b>	<b>attention</b>	<b>sleeping</b>
<b>during</b>	<b>constant</b>	<b>supply</b>
<b>headache</b>	<b>overdone</b>	<b>avoid</b>
<b>current</b>	<b>especially</b>	<b>cigar</b>
<b>inhale</b>	<b>quantity</b>	<b>poison</b>

## LESSON XXXIII.

### HOMER.

Among all the great poems that have ever been written none are more famous than the "Iliad" and the "Odyssey," of the old Greek



poet Homer. They were composed and recited nearly three thousand years ago, and yet nothing that has been written in later times has so charmed and delighted

mankind. In the "Iliad" the poet tells how the Greeks made war upon Troy, and how they did brave deeds around the walls of that famed city. In the "Odyssey" he tells how the Greek hero Odysseus, when the war was ended, set sail for his distant home in Ithaca; how he was driven from his course by the wind and waves; and how he was carried against his will through unknown seas

and to strange, mysterious shores where no man had been before.

One of the most famous stories in the "Odyssey" is that of his meeting with the one-eyed giant, Polyphemus.

*Adapted from "Baldwin's Readers."*

Homer	Iliad	Odyssey
Odysseus	Ithaca	Polyphemus
written	famous	compose
recite	delight	mankind
driven	mysterious	

once upon a time      over and over again  
 against one's will      at once      make war  
 set sail

The "Iliad" and the "Odyssey" were composed and recited nearly three thousand years ago, and yet **nothing** that has been written in later times has **so** charmed and delighted mankind.

There is **nothing better** than fresh air to make one sleep well.

If I **should** sail in a boat for days and days, still I **could** see only that line of sea and sky. If the old wolf **should** get into our hut, he **would** eat you up, and not a hair **would** be left.

If a current of air **should** strike you on the back of the neck, it **might** cause a severe cold.

What if he **should** not come back?

Why **should** I not be happy?

Our sleeping rooms **should** have a constant supply of fresh air.

The king commanded that Pythias **should** be put to death, and set the day on which he **should** die.

I **would** give my entire kingdom for such a friend.

I **would** gladly change places with you if I **could** only be as light-hearted as you are.

spend spent spent	make made made
mean meant meant	dwell dwelt dwelt

## LESSON XXXIV.

ODYSSEUS' ADVENTURE WITH  
THE ONE-EYED GIANT.—I.

Once upon a time there was a very brave and cunning man, named Odysseus. He was a great traveller, and many strange things happened to him in his wanderings. Let me tell you how he fared when he went to the land of the one-eyed giants.

These savage giants lived on a far-off island. They were as tall as trees, and had one round eye in the middle of their foreheads.

They kept sheep and cattle, which fed all day in the pastures, and were driven home at night to the caves in which the giants lived.

One day Odysseus and his crew sailed in their ship to the land of these one-eyed giants. Taking a skin full of wine and a bag of food with them, they travelled inland until they came to a giant's cave.

The giant was away from home feeding his sheep, so Odysseus and his sailors went

into the cave, and saw the presses filled with cheese, the milk-bowls and pails swimming with cream, and a number of pens with lambs and kids in them.

The sailors begged Odysseus to drive the kids and lambs down to the ship at once. He would not listen to them, but said that he would stay in the cave until the giant returned.



Towards evening the giant came home, carrying on his shoulder a great weight of

dry wood, which he threw down with a loud noise.

So frightened were Odysseus and his crew that they hid themselves in the inner part of the cave, hoping that they would not be seen.

The giant drove his sheep and goats into the cave, and blocked up the doorway with a huge stone. Then he milked the ewes and the goats, and kindled his fire.

The fire burned so brightly that the giant spied the strangers. "Who are ye?" he asked, "and what do ye here?" Odysseus said that they had been driven to the island by stormy winds.

This did not satisfy the giant, who sprang up, took hold of two of the sailors, and dashed them to the ground. Then he cut them in pieces, and ate them, after which he stretched himself on the floor, and went to sleep.

You may be sure that Odysseus and his men were much afraid. They wept, and prayed to their gods, and looked about for a

way of escape, but they could find none.

Odysseus was about to stab the sleeping giant with his sharp sword, when he remembered that no one but the giant could roll away the stone from the mouth of the cave. For this reason he spared the giant's life.

adventure	cunning	happen
wanderings	savage	middle
forehead	cattle	pasture
inland	milk-bowl	stranger
doorway	kindle	stormy
satisfy		

---

LESSON XXXV.

ODYSSEUS' ADVENTURE WITH  
THE ONE-EYED GIANT.—II.

All night long the Greeks lay awake in great fright, waiting for the dawn. When the sun's first beams shone into the cave the giant arose, kindled his fire, and milked his

goats. Then he seized two more of the sailors, and ate them for breakfast.

After the meal, he moved away the great door-stone, and drove his sheep and goats out of the cave. Then he put the stone back in its place, and turned his flocks towards the hills, leaving Odysseus and his men to wonder which of them would be eaten next.

While the giant was away, Odysseus was busy planning a means of escape. By the side of a sheep-pen he saw the giant's great club of green olive wood, as big as the mast of a ship.

From this great club Odysseus cut a stake, and sharpened it to a point. Then he hardened the point in the fire, and laid the stake aside until the giant's return.

In the evening the giant came home, and when he had milked his goats and lighted his fire, he seized two more of the sailors for his evening meal.

Then Odysseus offered him the wine which he had brought from the ship, and the giant

drank it off, and asked for more. He liked the wine so much that he said to Odysseus, "What is thy name? I wish to give thee a reward."

Then Odysseus said, "Nobody is my name." "Well, Nobody," said the giant, "this shall be thy gift: I will eat thee the last of all."

Then the giant drank the rest of the wine, and soon fell into a drunken sleep. He lay on the floor, with his face upturned; and while he slept, Odysseus heated the sharpened end of the stake in the fire.

Then when all was ready, he and his friends thrust the stake into the giant's one eye. The monster awoke, and with a loud roar tore out the stake.

Screaming with pain, he rushed round and round the cave, trying to catch Odysseus and his men. But as the giant was now blind, they were easily able to keep out of his way.

The giant kept on screaming, and soon wakened his neighbours, who gathered round

the cave, and cried, "Who is slaying thee?"

"*Nobody* is slaying me," he cried. "*Nobody* is slaying me."

"If nobody is slaying thee," they said, "why dost thou make this great outcry?"

"*Nobody* is slaying me," he cried again and again.

Thinking that he was out of his mind, the giants left him and went off to their own homes. Odysseus laughed to think how he had outwitted them.

But Odysseus and his friends were not out of danger yet. The giant lifted away the stone from the door, and sat in the entry with his arms outstretched, hoping to catch them as they went out with the sheep.

Nobody	arose	door-stone
sheep-pen	olive	sharpen
harden	drunken	upturn
nobody	outcry	outwit
danger	entry	outstretch
able	_____	

LESSON XXXVI.  
ODYSSEUS' ADVENTURE WITH  
THE ONE-EYED GIANT.—III.

Odysseus was more than a match for the giant in cunning. He set his wits to work, and soon found a way of escape for himself and his friends.

He took a number of willow twigs which he found in the cave, and with them fastened the huge rams together in threes. Underneath the middle ram of each three he tied one of his men.

Then he himself twisted his hands and feet into the thick wool of the best ram of the flock, and lying curled up beneath it, he waited for the coming of the dawn.

When the sun rose, the sheep bleated loudly, and went forth to pasture. The giant, sore stricken with pain, felt along their backs as they passed.

He wished to make quite sure that Odysseus and his men were not on the backs of the sheep or between them. Little did he

think that they were bound underneath the rams.

The last to come out was the fine ram



which carried Odysseus. As soon as he had passed the giant, Odysseus loosed himself from under the ram, and set his friends free.

Swiftly they drove many of the sheep to the ship, and put them on board.

Then they took their oars and rowed the vessel out to a little distance from the land.

Before setting sail, Odysseus shouted to the giant, and told him that the gods had punished him for his wicked deeds.

This made the giant very angry. He

broke off the peak of a great hill, and threw it at the ship. It fell in front of the bow, and raised a great wave, which drove the vessel back on the shore.

Then Odysseus seized a long pole, and thrust the ship off the land. The men bent to the oars with all their might, and soon the ship was out of danger.

Once more, Odysseus shouted to the giant: "If any man shall ask who put out your eye, tell him that it was Odysseus."

When the giant heard this, he begged Odysseus to come on shore again, that he might show him kindness, and treat him well.

But our hero only laughed. Then the angry monster threw another huge rock at the ship. It fell close to the rudder, and only helped the vessel on its way.

The Greeks bent to the oars, and their bark bounded over the sparkling waves. Soon the island of the one-eyed giants faded away in the distance.

*Adapted from "Royal Prince Readers."*

willow	underneath	loudly
stricken	rudder	hero

take hold of out of danger out of one's mind  
in the distance towards evening once more

He **set** his wits **to work**.

Odysseus was **more than a match for** the giant  
in cunning.

He lay on the floor, **with** his face upturned.

The giant sat in the entry **with** his arms  
outstretched.

The miller was **so** afraid of the wolf **that** he  
did as he was told.

The donkey grew **so** old **that** he was no longer  
of any use for work.

He was **so** cheerful **that** he made everybody  
else cheerful.

The fire burned **so** brightly **that** the giant  
spied the strangers.

If you are our mother, put your foot on the  
window sill, **that** we **may** see it.

The giant begged Odysseus to come to shore,

**that** he **might** show him kindness and treat  
him well.

**Screaming** with pain, he rushed round and  
round, **trying** to catch Odysseus and his men.

**Thinking** that he was out of his mind, the  
giants left him and went off to their homes.

**Calling** to his friends, he said, "We are not  
far from a house. I can see a light."

**Seeing** the great fiery eyes of the cat, he  
thought they were live coals and held a  
match to them.

**Taking** a skin full of wine and a bag of food  
with them, they travelled inland until they  
came to a great cave.

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## LESSON XXXVII.

### NEWS.

A severe snow-storm was experienced on  
Dec. 5th in the north-eastern districts. Traffic  
on the various railways and shipping services  
was much impeded.

---

Heavy snowfalls have been experienced in



Hokkaido and the northern part of the main island since the 29th ultimo. Interruption of railway traffic is reported from various parts of these provinces.

snow-storm	north-eastern	district
traffic	various	shipping
service	impede	snowfall
ultimo	interruption	report

LESSON XXXVIII.  
GLACIERS.



Most lofty mountains have fields of ice in

their valleys. We call these ice-fields glaciers. Glaciers move down valleys just as rivers do, only much more slowly. A glacier never moves more than two feet in a day; sometimes it only moves a few inches.

Glaciers are sometimes very thick indeed. In the Alps there are glaciers more than 300 yards thick. One of them measures 15 miles long. You must not imagine that the surface of a glacier is flat and smooth like the ice on a pond. It is very rough indeed, and there are great cracks in it, with green walls of ice, and a stream of water at the bottom.

When the glacier reaches the lower part of its valley it melts, and the river of ice becomes a river of water. Many large rivers begin in melting glaciers. You can always tell glacier streams: their water carries so much clay and sand that it looks milky.

When the ice melts, the rocks and soil which the glacier has carried down from the mountains are left behind in the valleys.

Thus you see that the glacier is wearing down the mountain, and piling it up in the valleys. In the course of ages the mountains will be worn down and the valleys filled up. Then the land will be a plain.

In very cold countries near to the poles the glaciers almost entirely cover the land; they move gently down the valleys towards the sea, but they never melt, because the air is so cold. The glaciers which crawl down the slopes and melt in the valleys, give a steady supply of water to the rivers during the hot, dry days of summer.

*Adapted from "Highroads of Geography."*

glacier  
measure  
milky

lofty  
imagine  
steady

ice-field  
surface

## LESSON XXXIX.

### THE ENCHANTED SWORD.

It was Christmas time in England nearly fourteen hundred years ago. England was not a happy place in those days.

There was no king, there was no law, there was only fighting among the rich and powerful lords, and suffering among the poor and wretched people.

The lords were strong and cruel. Many of them were called kings, and they fought among themselves to see which of them was strong enough to rule them all and to be king of England.

Now, at this time, the head of the English church was a good and wise man. He was called the Archbishop of Canterbury.

When he saw how unhappy the poor people were he longed to do something for them. So he asked Merlin, the enchanter, what could be done to keep the wicked lords from working so much harm.

"It is time," said Merlin, "to find a king for England."

"How shall we find a king?" asked the Archbishop.

"Send to all the lords of England and tell them to come to London at Christmas," said Merlin. "Tell them it shall be shown to them who shall be king."

So the lords met in the great church of London and heard mass, and still they did not know who was to be king. But, as they walked about, they saw a huge block of stone in the churchyard.

On the top of the stone there was an anvil, and in the anvil was a shining sword stuck straight through the anvil and the stone. On the sword was written in the letters of gold, "He who can draw this sword shall be king of all England."

Then many of the lords pulled at the sword with all their might, but none could stir it.

The Archbishop was pleased, for he knew

that none of them was fit to be the king of England.

"The true king is not here," said the Archbishop, "but I know that he will come soon."

So he set a tent over the stone and chose ten knights to watch it night and day. But



though many persons came, both rich and poor, not one could move the sword a hair's breadth from its place.

Now it happened that there came riding into London old Sir Ector and his sons Kay and Arthur. And, as they rode, Kay found that he had forgotten to bring his sword.

"I beg of you, Arthur," said he, "that

you will ride back to my father's house and get my sword."

Arthur, being a kind-hearted younger brother, turned back willingly, but when he came to the house he found it locked. Then he remembered that in St. Paul's churchyard he had seen a sword sticking in the stone.

"That will do as well as another," he said.

He rode to the churchyard and tied his horse while he went for the sword. He did not stop to read the words written upon it. He simply pulled it out of the stone and carried it to Kay.

The ten knights who were to watch the stone night and day were not there. They had grown tired of watching an enchanted sword, which no one could move.

When Kay saw the writing on the sword he ran to his father.

"It is I," he cried, "who shall be king of England!"

"Tell me, Kay," said Sir Ector, "how did you get this sword?"

Kay, who was an honest lad, after all, answered, "Arthur brought it to me."

"It is no such great matter," said Arthur. "I will show you where I found it."

Arthur led them back to the stone. There was no hole in the iron, but as soon as Arthur touched the anvil with the point of the sword, it sank deep into its place.

Then Sir Ector pulled at it with all his might, and after him Sir Kay, but both of them pulled in vain.

Arthur, when they had tried again and again, laid his hand lightly on the jewelled hilt and drew it forth at once.

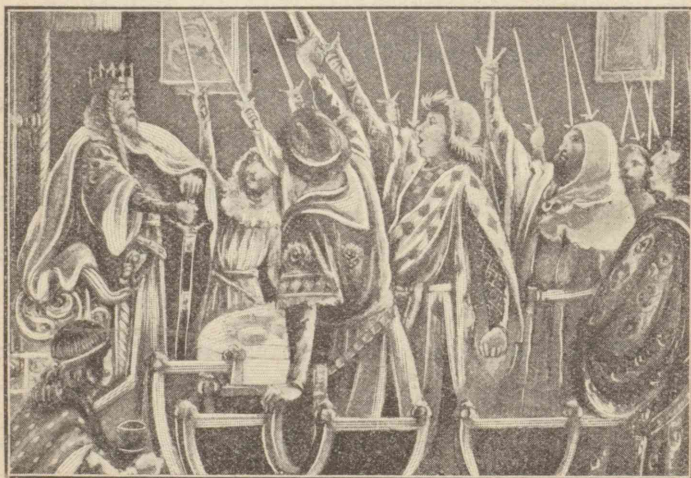
Then Sir Ector fell down upon his knees before young Arthur.

"My own dear father," cried Arthur, "why do you kneel to me?"

"I am not your own father," said Sir Ector, "though I love you as much as I do my own son Kay. Now that you are to be king of England, promise me that you will be kind to Kay."

"Father," said Arthur, "if I am king, Kay shall have charge of all my lands and castles as long as we both live."

When it was found that no one else could move the sword, the people cried out, "Long live King Arthur! We will have no other king!"



Then the Archbishop set the crown upon Arthur's head, and he, kneeling down, promised to be a true king to his people and to do justly to his life's end, and he kept his promise.

*Adapted from "Jones Readers."*

Canterbury	Merlin	Ector
Archbishop	fighting	powerful
suffering	wretched	unhappy
enchanter	churchyard	anvil
forgotten	kind-hearted	willingly
simply	honest	jewel
justly		

LESSON XL.

INVITATION TO MEET AN OLD FRIEND.

*Somersby Road,  
Manchester,*

*13th July, '15.*

*My dear Thomson,*

*I shall be very glad if you will look in for a chat some evening. You will find me at home any eve-*

ning except Friday.

May I look forward to seeing you on Saturday next, when our old friend Grayson has promised to come?

Yours sincerely,  
Wm. G. Dobson.

---

LETTER REGRETTING INABILITY TO  
ACCEPT SAME.

Adelphi Hotel,  
Liverpool,  
17th July, '15.

My dear Dobson,

I have only just got your kind letter, which has

been following me from place to place.

Last week I received a hasty summons from head-office; and, on arriving, received orders to set off at once on the circuit of one of our oldest travellers, who died suddenly a month ago.

I am up to my eyes in work, and visiting you on Saturday is, alas! quite out of the question, much as I should like to be there.

Give my cordial regards

to Grayson and accept the  
same for yourself, from  
Yours very sincerely,  
W. Stephen Thomson.

*Adapted from Thorley's "A Primer of English for Foreign Students."*

Somersby.	Manchester	Thomson
Grayson	Dobson	Adelphi
Liverpool	Stephen	invitation
except	Friday	Saturday
regret	inability	hasty
summons	head-office	order
circuit	alas	cordial

after all    as soon as    from place to place  
out of the question    at home    set off

**Now that** I am getting old and cannot catch  
mice, they wish to drown me.

**Now that** you are to be king of England,  
promise me that you will be kind to Kay.

I **shall** be glad to have you at home again.

I **will** fight with this man even though he kill me.  
We **shall** be quite safe.

We **will** be very careful not to let the old wolf  
in.

You **will** be glad to see the kittens, I am sure.  
I hope Grace, the kitten, **will** grow up to be a  
good cat.

If you want a knife, you **shall** have one.

Pythias **shall** not die.

This **shall** be thy gift: I **will** eat thee the last  
of all.

If you **will** let Pythias go, I **will** stay in prison  
for him until he returns.

I **shall** be very glad if you **will** look in for a  
chat some evening.

He who can draw this sword **shall** be king of  
all England.

Tell them it **shall** be known who **shall** be king.  
They went **hopping** and **skipping** about their  
mother.

Just then soldiers came **running** and **shouting**.

There came **riding** into London old Sir Ector  
and his sons Kay and Arthur.

Odysseus was very busy **planning** a means of  
escape.

Arthur, **being** a kind-hearted younger brother, turned back willingly.

The donkey, **fearing** he might be killed, ran away.

---

LESSON XLI.

**THE MAN, THE BOY, AND THE DONKEY.**

Once upon a time a Man and his son were going to market, and they were leading their Donkey behind them. They had not gone far when they met a farmer, who said, "You are very foolish to walk all the way to town with that lazy Donkey following behind you. What is a donkey good for, if not to ride upon?"

"Well, I never thought of that," said the Man; "and I am very willing to please you." So he put the Boy on the Donkey, and they started again on their journey.

Soon they passed some men by the roadside. "See that lazy Boy," said one of them. "He rides on the Donkey, and makes his poor old father walk behind."

When the Man heard this, he called to the Boy and said, "Stop a minute! Let us see if we cannot please these men." Then he told the Boy to get off, and mounted the Donkey himself.

Two women next met them, and one said to the other, "Did you ever see so lazy a man? He rides and takes his ease, while his son walks behind."

The Man did not know what to do. "My son," he said, "I think we should try to please everybody; but how can we please the women and the men at the same time?" After a while he thought of a plan. He took the Boy up behind him; and the Donkey went jogging along with both of them on his back.

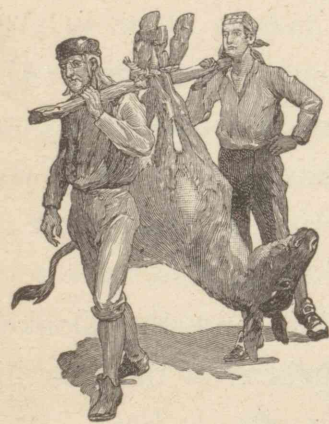
When, at last, they came into the town, a crowd of men began to jeer and point at them. The Man stopped and said, "What is the matter, my good friends?"

"Matter enough!" said the men. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself for being so



cruel to that Donkey. It is too much for so small an animal to carry so heavy a load."

"I had not thought of that," said the Man. "It does seem hard for the Donkey, but then we were only trying to please some of our friends." So he and his son got off and tried to think what to do next.



They thought and thought till at last a happy idea came into their minds. They found a long pole, and tied the Donkey's feet to it. Then after a great deal of hard work, they raised the pole on their shoulders. The Donkey did not like this, but he could not help himself.

It was as much as the Man and Boy could do to carry him. But they stood up very straight, while all the people laughed at the funny sight. "I think that we are pleasing everybody now," said the Man.

When they came to Market Bridge, the Donkey got one of his feet loose, and kicked out. This made the Boy drop his end of the pole. The Donkey fell on the bridge and rolled over into the river and was drowned.

"I think, my son," said the Man, "that we may learn a lesson from all this."

"What kind of a lesson, father?"

"Try to please everybody, and you will please nobody."

*Adapted from "Baldwin's Readers."*

foolish      roadside      idea      funny

---

LESSON XLII.

THE NEW YEAR.

*Brown.* Good morning, Tanaka, I wish you a Happy New Year!

*Tanaka.* Thank you, sir; the same to you.

*B.* How did you spend the holidays?

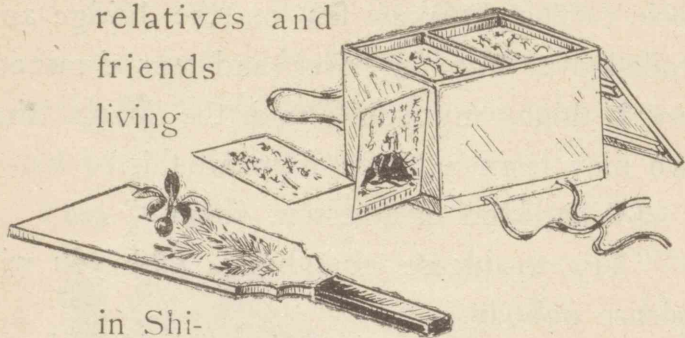
*T.* I went home at the beginning of the vacation, and returned to Tokyo a few days ago.

*B.* Where is your home?

T. In the country, near Shizuoka.

B. How did you amuse yourself?

T. On New Year's Day I called on my relatives and friends living



in Shizuoka to wish them a happy and prosperous New Year. / The next day I played cards the whole day long, and on the 3rd my sisters and I had a game of battledore and shuttlecock.

B. How quickly and pleasantly the time must have passed!

T. Indeed it did. And I was so happy to rest once more in the bosom of my family.

B. Your family must have been very pleased to have you back!

T. By the way, do you play battledore and shuttlecock at the New Year in England?

B. No; not at the New Year, but children, especially girls, are very fond of playing at it in summer.

T. What games are played in winter, then?

B. Well, you know that in England it is generally very cold at that season of the year, and often wet and foggy, so we generally play at indoor, not outdoor games.

*Adapted from "Glimpses of Tokyo."*

beginning    amuse    relative  
 prosperous    battledore    shuttlecock  
 pleasantly    bosom    indoor

by the way    amuse oneself    after a while

He **thought of** a plan.

A happy idea **came into their** minds.

He could not **help himself**.

His breath is **as hot as** fire.

The giants were **as tall as trees**.  
 We have **no man so strong as** he in our whole  
 army.  
 That will do **as well as** another.  
 Breathing goes on at night **as well as** during the  
 day.  
 The man ran **as fast as** his legs could carry  
 him back to the robber chief.  
 It was **as much as** the Man and Boy could do to  
 carry the donkey.  
 Try **to please** everybody, and you will please  
 nobody.  
 Can you tell me what it is **to die**?  
 You were about **to sit** on my hat!  
 You are foolish **to walk** all the way to town  
 with that lazy Donkey following behind you.  
 The wolf walked down to the brook **to drink**.  
 Your family must have been very pleased **to**  
**have** you back!  
 They did not know who was **to be** king.  
 What is a donkey good for, if not **to ride** upon?  
 He is always ready **to work** if you give him  
 enough **to eat**.  
 Paper is used **to wrap** things in.

Odysseus laughed **to think** how he had outwitted  
 the giants.  
**To be sure**, they have cost me ten dollars, but  
 they are worth every cent of it.

---

 LESSON XLIII.

## ANDROCLUS AND THE LION.—I.

Once there lived in the city of Rome a  
 man whose name was Androclus. He was  
 tall and fair and strong, but  
 he was a slave. He had to  
 work day and night for his  
 master. He had nothing  
 that he could call his own.



One day his master beat him. "Why  
 should I live in this way?" said Androclus.  
 "It would be better to die." That night  
 he ran away. He hid himself in the woods,  
 and lived on berries and roots for many  
 days.

But at last he could not find anything to  
 eat. He went into a little cave and lay

down on the ground. He had not had food for three days. He thought he should die.

As Androclus was lying in the cave, he heard a noise at the door. He looked up and saw a lion coming in. "The beast will kill me," he thought; and he lay very still.

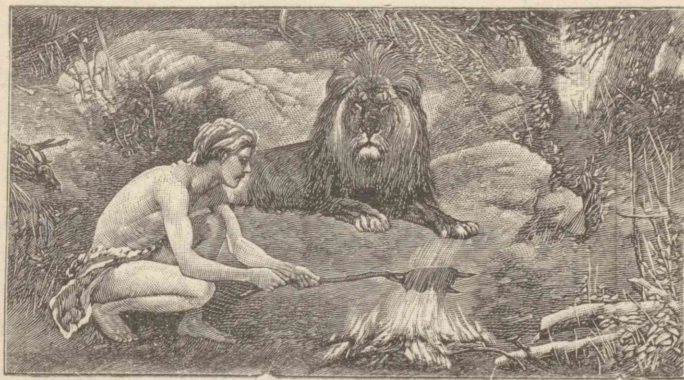
But the lion was in trouble. It held up one of its paws and roared. Then it looked at Androclus as if to say, "I want help." Androclus got up. He was so weak that it was hard for him to walk. He went to the lion and looked at its paw. The big beast did not try to hurt him.

Androclus saw that there was a long, sharp thorn in its paw; it must have stepped on the thorn when coming through the woods. The lion seemed to know that it had found a friend. It held up its paw, and sat quite still while the man looked at it.

Then with great care Androclus pulled the thorn out. He washed the wounded paw in cold water, and bound it up with a piece of cloth which he tore from his coat.

trencher: パンナドヲカハルマナシノ美 食卓  
cap: 四角ノ帽子  
[i:k]ナメ・ネアル

The lion licked his hand, and seemed to be very glad. It ran about him like a playful dog. Then it went out of the cave, and soon came back with part of a deer which it had killed.



Androclus gathered some leaves and sticks, and built a fire. Soon he had a better dinner than he had eaten for many a day. While he was eating, the lion sat close by, and looked at him as if it was much pleased.

When night came, the lion lay down in a corner of the cave to sleep, and Androclus lay down by its side.

And so the two lived together in the cave

in the woods for a long time. Every day the lion brought food to Androclus; and every night they slept together, like two brothers, on a bed of leaves in the little cave.

One day the lion did not come home from hunting, and that night Androclus slept alone in the cave. The next morning he went out to look for his friend.

He had not gone far when he heard a noise among the leaves behind him. He looked around and saw some soldiers close upon him. The soldiers knew him.

"Ah, Androclus!" they said. "We have been looking for you for a long time. Your master wants you, and you must go with us."

What could Androclus do? There were ten of the soldiers, and he had no one to help him. Where now was his good friend, the lion?

The soldiers made him go back to the city with them, and his master had him put in prison. "We shall see if you run away

from us again," said his master. Androclus felt now that there was no more hope.

~~~~~

|           |        |         |
|-----------|--------|---------|
| Androclus | berry  | hunting |
| alone     | corner |         |

—————

#### LESSON XLIV.

#### ANDROCLUS AND THE LION.—II.

Some time after that, there was a great holiday in Rome. There were to be all kinds of games in the afternoon. There were to be foot races and chariot races; and, at the last, there was to be a fight between a man and a fierce and hungry lion.



But who was to fight the lion? Some man would be taken from prison and placed where the lion would come upon him. He

might fight or not—the lion would be sure to eat him up.

The people of Rome liked to see all this. They liked to see the poor man's fright. They liked to see the fierce beast jump upon him. But there were many men in the prison. Which one of them should be given to the lion?

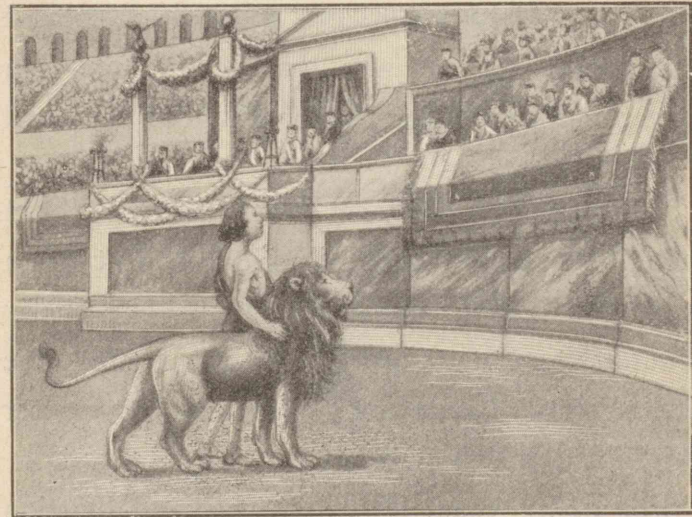
"There is my slave," said the master of Androclus. "He is of no use to me. He runs away, and will not work. Let him fight the lion. He is strong and brave, and it will be good sport to see the beast eat him up."

"So it will," said the others. "He is the very man." And so Androclus was taken out of prison to be eaten by the lion.

Androclus was led out and left alone in the open space called the arena. There was no way for him to get out. He had only his hands to fight with. There was no one to help him.

On high seats around the arena, were the fine people of Rome, who had come out to see the games of the day. At one side of the arena there were cages full of wild beasts.

And now the door of one of these cages was opened. A lion jumped out. It looked around. It saw Androclus and ran toward



him. All the people thought that it would make quick work of the slave.

But when it came closer to him, it stopped. Then it ran to him as if it were glad to see him. It lay down on the ground before

him. It licked his hands and his face.

Androclus took the lion's paw in his hands; then he put his arms around its neck. He had found his old friend that had lived with him in the little cave.

The people who were looking on did not know what to think. They all stood up in wonder. They called out to Androclus and asked him why it was that he and the lion were friends. Then Androclus told them all about it.

The people were very much pleased. "Let them both live!" they all cried. "Let them both go free!" And so, while everybody shouted and was glad, Androclus led the lion out of the arena. He had no master now. He was a free man.

For many years after that, he and his lion lived together in a house of his own in the city of Rome. And everybody said, "See, how like two brothers they are!"

*Adapted from "Baldwin's Readers."*

afternoon

chariot

arena

for many a day in wonder at the door

Did you ever see **so** lazy **a** man?

It is too much for **so** small **an** animal to carry **so** heavy **a** load.

His boots looked **as if** they **were** too small.

The dog was panting **as if** he **had been** running a long way.

They acted **as if** they **had been** hungry for a month.

The lion ran to him **as if** it **were** glad to see him.

|   |            |             |          |              |
|---|------------|-------------|----------|--------------|
| ā | strange    | escape      | lazy     | hasty        |
|   | able       | glacier     | awake    | famous       |
|   | inhaling   | various     |          |              |
| ǎ | happy      | cattle      | matter   | gathered     |
|   | angry      | valley      | traffic  | satisfy      |
|   | imagine    | Canterbury  |          |              |
| a | warm       | board       | fought   | cordial      |
|   | morning    | reward      | northern | forward      |
|   | corner     | reported    |          |              |
| ē | received   | reason      | equal    | hero         |
|   | evening    | impeded     | material | disagreeable |
|   | mysterious | experienced |          |              |

|       |       |        |        |         |         |
|-------|-------|--------|--------|---------|---------|
| feed  | fed   | fed    | thrust | thrust  | thrust  |
| weep  | wept  | wept   | tear   | tore    | torn    |
| awake | awoke | awoke  | shine  | shone   | shone   |
| tell  | told  | told   | bend   | bent    | bent    |
| arise | arose | arisen | work   | wrought | wrought |

---

LESSON XLV.

**PICTURE BOOKS IN WINTER.**

Summer fading, winter comes—  
 Frosty mornings, tingling thumbs,  
 Window robins, winter rooks,  
 And the picture story-books.

Water now is turned to stone—  
 Stone that I can walk upon;  
 Still we find the flowing brooks,  
 In the picture story-books.

All the pretty things put by,  
 Wait upon the children's eye,  
 Sheep and shepherds, trees and crooks,  
 In the picture story-books.

We may see how all things are  
 Seas and cities, near and far,  
 And the flying fairies' looks,  
 In the picture story-books.

*Robert Louis Stevenson.*

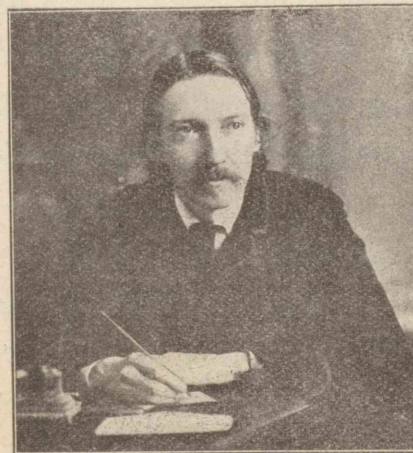
~~~~~  
 frosty      tingle      story-book      shepherd.

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LESSON XLVI.

**ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.**

In Scotland, where the hills are bleak, and



the sea beats  
 against the gray  
 shore, there once  
 lived a little boy  
 named Robert  
 Louis Stevenson.

He loved this  
 bleak land dearly,  
 and used to sit  
 for hours where



he could watch the waves and listen to their music.

Sometimes he played with the pebbles along the shore, or watched the sea birds as they flew screaming overhead. But, best of all, he liked to look at the big lighthouse which stood on a narrow neck of land, far out in the water.

This lighthouse had been built by his grandfather; and all along the coast of Scotland were other lighthouses, built by the little boy's father, grandfather, or great-grandfather.

Whenever little Louis was asked what he desired to do when he grew up, he would lift his head and answer proudly, "I shall build lighthouses just as father and grandfather have done."

Louis planned to do many things; but his body was not at all strong, and his life was one long struggle with weakness and disease.

Many and many a day the child could not go out to look at his beloved sea and light-

house, but had to lie in bed from morning till night.

Wonderful to say, he was never cross or troublesome. For hours he would lie in "the land of counterpane," as he called his bed, and play with his soldiers and toys.

When tired of them, he would make up stories about the cracks in the ceiling, or the things he saw in the fire.

Years passed and Louis grew to be a man. He did study how to build lighthouses, but he never built any; for, although his mind grew stronger every day, his body grew weaker.

There were many days when the man, like the boy, lay in "the land of counterpane," seeing and thinking of wonderful things which he afterward told in his stories.

The people who liked to read his stories and poems began to ask, "Who is this man who writes such beautiful things, making life more cheerful for us all?" And some one might have answered, "It is he who wished

to build lighthouses and make the world brighter."

There are many ways of making the world brighter, and Robert Louis Stevenson's way was, perhaps, even better than that of his father and his grandfather.

*Grace H. Kupfer.*

<b>Robert</b>	<b>Louis Stevenson</b>	<b>ceiling</b>
<b>lighthouse</b>	<b>great-grandfather</b>	<b>desire</b>
<b>whenever</b>	<b>proudly</b>	<b>struggle</b>
<b>weakness</b>	<b>disease</b>	<b>beloved</b>
<b>troublesome</b>	<b>counterpane</b>	<b>poem</b>

for hours                      many and many a day  
wonderful to say

Glaciers move down just as rivers **do**.

I love you as much as I **do** my own son.

I shall build lighthouses just as father and grandfather **have done**.

**In jumped** the ugly old wolf.

**Little did** he think that they were bound beneath the rams.

He **did study** how to build lighthouses, but he never built one.

He **had to** work day and night for his master. David could not go, as he **had to** tend the sheep.

The child **had to** lie in bed from morning till night.

He had **had to** travel many miles on foot to get back in time to save Damon from being put to death in his place.

The donkey went **jogging** along with both of them on his back.

The sea birds flew **screaming** overhead.

The giant was away from home **feeding** his sheep.

They hid themselves in the inner part of the cave, **hoping** that they would not be seen.

All night long the Greeks lay awake in great fright, **waiting** for the dawn.

The giant turned his flocks towards the hills, **leaving** Odysseus and his men to wonder which of them would be eaten next.

Who is this man who writes such beautiful things, **making** life more cheerful for us all?

He met a man **carrying** a pair of boots.

Summer **fading**, winter comes.

## LESSON XLVII.

## NEWS.

A small fire broke out last night at Yumicho, Hongo.

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There was a big fire at Odawara the day before yesterday, and about 250 houses were burnt down.

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A fire broke out in the house of Sadakichi Ito, a baker in Harukicho, Hongo, Tokyo, about 4.50 a. m. on January 6th. It was extinguished, after destroying the house and three neighbouring houses, about 5.40 o'clock.

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January                      extinguish                      destroy

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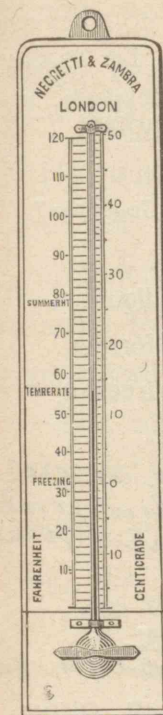
## LESSON XLVIII.

## A THERMOMETER.

Here is a thermometer. You see that it is a long and very narrow tube, with a bulb

at the end. Inside the bulb and tube there is a silvery liquid called mercury.

If you hold the bulb in your hand, the heat of your hand makes the mercury expand and rise up in the tube. If you take away your hand and put the bulb into cold water, down the mercury sinks below its former level.



All along the tube you see little marks by means of which we are able to measure the heat shown by the thermometer. The space between two of these marks is called a degree.

One mark on the tube is called freezing point. On some tubes we find another mark high above freezing point. This is called boiling point. On a cold winter's day the mercury sinks to freezing point, and sometimes much lower.

On a hot summer's day in our country the

mercury stands high above freezing point, but it never reaches boiling point. To make it reach boiling point, we must put the bulb in boiling water.

*Adapted from "Highroads of Geography."*

thermometer	silvery	liquid
mercury	expand	former
level	degree	freezing
boiling		

corporal corporal  
corporal corporal  
corporal corporal

LESSON XLIX.

THE GENERAL AND THE CORPORAL.

One day, when his army was in camp, Washington walked out alone to enjoy the morning air and see what was going on. As it was winter, he had put on a long overcoat that hid his uniform; and so the soldiers among whom he passed did not know that he was the general.

At one place there was a corporal with his men building a breastwork of logs. They

heave heave  
heave heave heave heave  
heave heave heave heave 157

were just about raising a very heavy log when Washington came up.

(重たがる者も、もよおす)  
"Heave ho!" cried the little corporal.

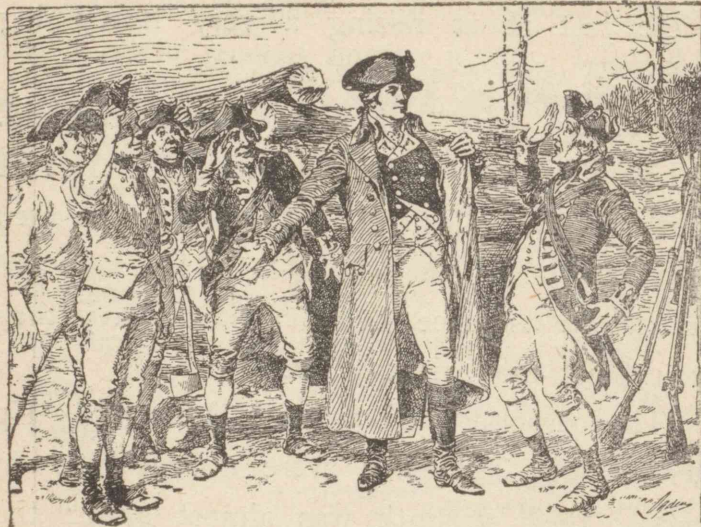
"Up with it, men! Up with it!" But he did not put a hand to it himself. The men lifted with all their might. The log was almost to its place, but it was so heavy they could not move it any farther.

The corporal cried again, "Heave ho! Up with it!" The men were not able to do more; their strength was almost gone; the log was about to fall.

Then Washington ran up, and with his strong arms gave them the help they so much needed. The big log was lifted upon the breastwork, and the men looked their thanks at the tall stranger who had been so kind. But the corporal said nothing.

"Why don't you take hold and help your men with this heavy lifting?" asked Washington.

"Why don't I?" said the little man. "Don't you see that I am the corporal?"



“Oh, indeed!” said Washington, as he unbuttoned his overcoat, and showed the uniform which he wore. “Well, I am the general; and the next time you have a log too heavy for your men to lift, send for me.”

You can imagine how the little corporal felt when he saw that it was General Washington who stood before him. It was a good lesson for him, and there are little men still living who may learn a good lesson<sup>d</sup> from this story.

*Adapted from “Baldwin’s Readers.”*

Washington	overcoat	uniform
general	corporal	breastwork
unbutton		

~~~~~

|                         |                          |
|-------------------------|--------------------------|
| break out               | the day before yesterday |
| the day after to-morrow | in vain                  |

~~~~~

The men **looked** their **thanks**.

It is the fresh, pure air **that** is needed.

It was the hard work the blacksmith gave his arms to do **which** made them grow.

It is the air in our houses and public buildings **that** is likely to be impure.

It was General Washington **who** stood before them.

~~~~~

|   |           |           |           |
|---|-----------|-----------|-----------|
| ö | debt      | shepherd  | question  |
|   | instead   | cigarette | headache  |
|   | measure   | wretched  | necessary |
|   | breakfast |           |           |

|   |         |        |            |
|---|---------|--------|------------|
| ī | blithe  | thine  | sighed     |
|   | tightly | supply | Friday     |
|   | spied   | piling | frightened |
|   | desired |        |            |

|   |      |      |       |
|---|------|------|-------|
| ū | huge | lute | music |
|---|------|------|-------|

|    |            |          |             |
|----|------------|----------|-------------|
|    | mew        | pure     | pupil       |
|    | ewe        | amuse    | tube        |
|    | uniform    |          |             |
| ũ  | none       | dost     | London      |
|    | among      | son      | bulb        |
|    | brother    | funny    | summons     |
|    | unbuttoned |          |             |
| ou | shout      | crown    | bowed       |
|    | town       | crowd    | found       |
|    | stout      | mountain | counterpane |
|    | ground     |          |             |

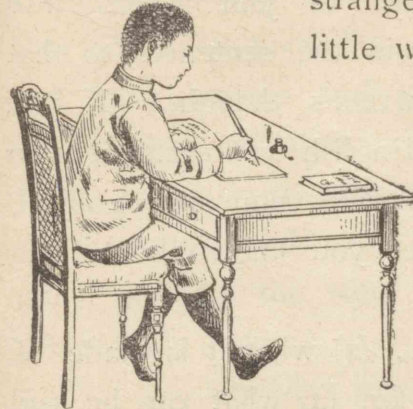
|                 |                   |
|-----------------|-------------------|
| leave left left | grow grew grown   |
| sink sank sunk  | build built built |

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LESSON L.

WRITING IN ENGLISH.

Men and women who come to England or to America from a foreign country and do not know how to speak English sometimes feel that they will never learn the



strange language. After a little while, they find that they can understand some of the English that they hear spoken. But when they try to speak English themselves, it is

very hard to make people understand what they wish to say.

The same thing happens when they try to read English and to write it. They find that they can understand part of what they read, but that it is very hard to make another person understand the English they have written. The dictionary does not help them much, and they begin to fear that they will never learn to write English.

These people need practice in what we call "English composition"; that is, in learning how to put their thoughts into English words and how to set them down in writing.

They should learn to join words into sentences and to join the sentences so that they express the writer's thought. If you need practice in English composition, you should begin by choosing some simple object, and writing whatever you know about it in short sentences.

Tell (1) what it is, (2) what it is made of, (3) what it is used for, (4) what can be said about it.

Let each sentence state some fact that you think is valuable to know. Thus, when writing about a pencil, one might state the following facts:

This pencil is made of wood.

Lead is inside the wood.

I can draw and write with a pencil.

A pencil is a useful thing.

After you have written the facts in this way about a dozen or twenty other things, you will be ready for the next step.

Choose some simple story in your reading book and make a list of the words in it.

Close the book and write out the story using the words in your list. Read aloud what you have written and see if your ear can detect your mistakes. Then compare your work, sentence by sentence, with the story in the book and correct the mistakes you find. Rewrite the story and avoid the mistakes made before.

*Adapted from Wallach's "A Second Book  
in English for Foreigners."*

~~~~~

language	spoken	dictionary	practice
sentence	object	whatever	valuable
dozen	detect	mistakes	compare

~~~~~

|                           |                     |
|---------------------------|---------------------|
| a snow-covered mountain   | a far-off country   |
| an out-of-door sport      | an ill-tempered man |
| an old-fashioned building | a one-eyed giant    |

~~~~~

Odysseus **said** that they **had been driven** to the island by stormy winds.  
They **had** not **gone** far when they **met** a farmer.  
The lion **seemed** to know that it **had found** a friend.

Even during the cold nights of winter it is safe  
to have the windows open an inch or two.

They should learn to join words into sentences.

It took a long time to get the right answer to  
his question.

He was so weak that it was hard for him to  
walk.

The Welsh were too exhausted to resist any  
longer.

The people were too proud to be under the  
English.

He wanted to see his parents to say good-bye.

The giant dared the army of Israel to choose  
a man to meet him.

â	heir	spared	fared	careful
	scarcely	compare		
ã	anvil	family	narrow	expand
	practice	valuable		
ē	seized	ceiling	knee	arena
	disease	degree		
ĩ	wicked	women	children	listen
	build	busy		
ō	odour	bowl	floor	shoulder
	coast	alone		

ō monarch wrong quantity wandering  
honest forehead

---

LESSON LI.  
A NOBLE DEED.



It was an  
autumn eve-  
ning more than a  
hundred years ago.

In a little village of  
Japan there was a great stir. The narrow  
streets were full of people who were getting  
ready for a merrymaking in the evening.  
Each was thinking how happy he should be  
in the gay throng.

The village was on the seashore. The



waves breaking on the beach were only a few feet away. Above, on the high plain behind the village, an old man was watching from his house the merry crowd below.

Suddenly in the midst of the fun and laughter there came the shock of an earthquake. Japan is the land of earthquakes, and this was not enough to frighten any one.

The boys and girls ran up and down the streets as before. The old man could hear their gay, childish voices. He stood up and looked at the sea. The water was dark and acted strangely. It seemed to be moving against the wind. The sea was running away from the land. Below him, the people were wondering what that great ebb could mean. They were watching it from the beach.

The old man knew what it meant; he knew the danger that was coming. His one thought was to warn the people in the village.

"Bring me a torch! Make haste!" he called aloud to his servants. In the fields

behind him lay his great crop of rice. It was piled up in stacks ready for the market. It was worth a fortune. The old man hurried out with his torch. In a moment the dry stalks were blazing. The big bell pealed from the temple.

Back from the beach, away from that strange sea, up the steep side of the cliff, came the people of the village. They were coming to try to save the crops of their rich neighbour.

"He is mad!" they said.

"Look!" shouted the old man at the top of his voice, as they reached the plain in safety.

They looked eastward through the twilight. At the edge of the horizon they saw a long, lean, dim line,—a line that thickened as they gazed. That line was the sea, rising up like a high wall, and coming more swiftly than a kite flies.

Then came a shock, heavier than thunder. The great swell struck the shore with a weight that sent a shudder through the hills.

There was a foam-burst like a blaze of sheet lightning.

When the people looked again, they saw a white horror of sea raging over the place of their homes. It drew back, roaring. Then it struck again, and again, and yet again. Once more it struck and ebbed; then it returned to its place.

On the plain no word was spoken. Of all the homes, only two straw roofs could be seen, tossing on the waves. Then the voice of the old man was heard, saying gently, "That is why I set fire to the rice."

He stood among them almost as poor as the poorest, for his wealth was gone;—but he had saved four hundred lives by the sacrifice.

*Adapted from "Jones Readers."*

autumn	merrymaking	seashore
laughter	earthquake	childish
strangely	temple	eastward
twilight	horizon	thicken
shudder	foam-burst	lightning

horror

sacrifice

get ready

make haste

that is

The sea drew back, **roaring**.

The light grew **larger** and **brighter**.

Although his mind grew **stronger** every day, his body grew **weaker**.

He stood among them almost as **poor** as the poorest, for his wealth was gone.

We soon get **used to** it.

I am not **used to** this heavy armour.

For this brave deed David **was made** a captain and **was held** in honour by the king.

On the plain no word **was spoken**.

Of all the houses, only two straw roofs **could be seen**, tossing on the waves.

Then the voice of the old man **was heard**, saying, "That is why I set fire to the rice."

Androclus **was taken** out of prison to **be eaten** by the lion.

ă lack glad sacrifice acted

stack sad

ī rice kite childish horizon

	fighting	twilight		
ũ	judge	sultan	suddenly	shudder
	thunder	above		
â	class	last	asked	
	enchanter	mass	alas	
ê	burden	surface	stir	
	circuit	journey	mercury	
u	wooden	wolf	brook	
	crook	wool	bosom	
oi	avoid	moist	poisoned	
	point	boiling	enjoy	

have	had	had	sleep	slept	slept
beat	beat	beaten	go	went	gone

---

LESSON LII.

**HOW WE CAN HELP OUR COUNTRY.**

Every time one of us is courteous and civil to a foreigner he is doing his part as a good citizen, for he is helping to make his country liked and respected abroad. Every time a man walks to the polling place and

gives his vote honestly for a member of Parliament, he is doing his part as a good citizen in helping to make the Government of the country honest and fair.

Every time a mother sends her child to school she is doing her duty as a good citizen, for the law says that all children must be educated, and it is the part of a good citizen to obey the law. And lastly, every boy or girl who goes to school willingly and cheerfully is doing his or her duty as a good citizen, for of course it would be no good at all for the law to send children to school if the children themselves wasted their time and neglected their work when they got there.

So you will see that there are many ways, both great and small, in which we may all of us show that we are good citizens, and are willing to serve our country.

And lastly, there is one other and most important way in which we may help our country, help our neighbours, and help ourselves, and that is to be careful in our own

lives to live honestly and well, for no amount of good laws, and no great victories, and no great riches will make a country great if the people who live in it do not try themselves to be true and just in all their dealings, remembering that to rule oneself is the first step to being able to rule others.

*Adapted from "Citizen Reader."*

Not he who boasts of his country, but he who does something to make his country better, is the real patriot.

*Emerson.*

Parliament    courteous    civil    citizen  
 respect    abroad    polling    honestly  
 educate    obey    lastly    important  
 amount    dealings    patriot

Sickness and poor health will keep some of you  
 weak.

If we wish to keep our muscles **healthy** and  
**strong**, they must be made to work.

They found the house **quiet**.

When he came to the house, he found it **locked**.  
 They can understand some of the English that  
 they hear **spoken**.

He is helping to make his country **liked** and  
**respected** abroad.

**To rule** oneself is the first step **to being** able  
**to rule** others.

His one thought was **to warn** the people in the  
 village.

They do not know **how to speak** English.

The log was about **to fall**.

The people who were looking on did not know  
**what to think**.

There was no way for him **to get out**.

He had only his hands **to fight with**.

There was no one **to help** him.

I'm glad **to have** you **visit** me.

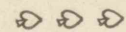
The next time you have a log **too** heavy for  
 your men **to lift**, send for me.

ā    cage    cave    brave  
      plain    weight    raging  
      wasted    patriot  
 ä    remarkable    cigar    sparkling

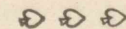
	regard	market	card
	laughter	parliament	
<b>ä</b>	former	corporal	course
	autumn	fortune	courteous
	abroad	important	
<b>ē</b>	bleak	dearly	pealed
	dealing	cream	cheese
	succeed	chief	
<b>ī</b>	liquid	begin	civil
	citizen	village	simple
	composition	dictionary	
<b>ō</b>	go	owe	vote
	boast	foam	below
	polling	story	
<b>ö</b>	crop	body	shock
	province	throng	horror
	foreign	thermometer	



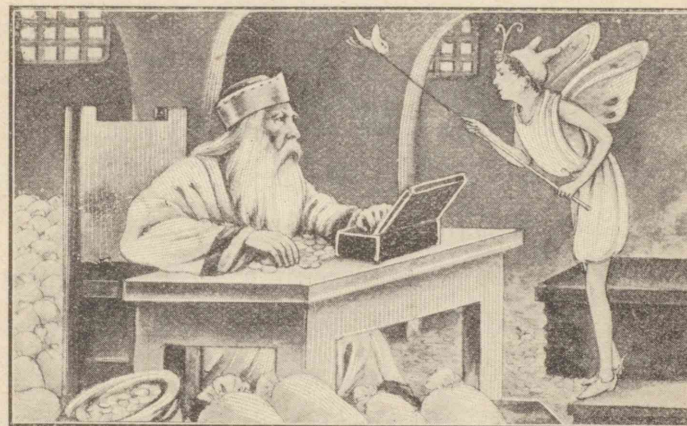
## APPENDIX.



- I. THE GOLDEN TOUCH
- II. THE BELL OF JUSTICE
- III. DICK WHITTINGTON
- IV. RIDDLES
- V. PICTURE VOCABULARY



## I. THE GOLDEN TOUCH.



Many years ago there lived a king named Midas.

King Midas had one little daughter, whose name was Marigold.

King Midas was very, very rich. It was said that he had more gold than any other king in the world.

One room of his great castle was almost filled with yellow gold pieces.

At last the king grew so fond of his gold that he loved it better than anything else in all the world.

He even loved it better than his own little

① ⑤ ⑥ ⑦ ⑧ ⑨ ⑩ ⑪ ⑫ ⑬ ⑭

daughter, dear little rosy-cheeked Marigold. His one great wish seemed to be for more and more gold.

One day while he was in his gold room counting his money, a beautiful fairy boy stood before him.

The boy's face shone with a wonderful light, and he had wings on his cap and wings on his feet. In his hand he carried a strange-looking wand, and the wand also had wings.

"Midas, you are the richest man in the world," said the fairy. "There is no king who has so much gold as you."

"That may be," said the king. "As you see, I have this room full of gold, but I should like much more; for gold is the best and the most wonderful thing in the world."

"Are you sure?" asked the fairy.

"I am very sure," answered the king.

"If I should grant you one wish," said the fairy, "would you ask for more gold?"

"If I could have but one wish," said the king, "I would ask that everything I touch

should turn to beautiful yellow gold."

"Your wish shall be granted," said the fairy. "At sunrise to-morrow morning your slightest touch will turn everything into gold. But I warn you that your gift will not make you happy."

"I will take the risk," said the king.

The next morning King Midas awoke very early. He was eager to see if the fairy's promise had come true.

As soon as the sun arose he tried the gift by touching the bed lightly with his hand.

The bed turned to gold.

He touched the chair and table.

Upon the instant they were turned to solid gold.

The king was wild with joy.

He ran around the room, touching everything he could see. His magic gift turned all to shining, yellow gold.

The king soon felt hungry and went down to eat his breakfast. Now a strange thing happened. When he raised a glass of clear

cold water to drink, it became solid gold.



Not a drop of water could pass his lips.  
The bread turned to gold under his fingers.  
The meat was hard, and yellow, and shiny.  
Not a thing could he get to eat.  
All was gold, gold, gold.

His little daughter came running in from  
the garden.

Of all living creatures she was the dearest  
to him.

He touched her hair with his lips.

At once the little girl was changed to a  
golden statue.

A great fear crept into the king's heart,  
sweeping all the joy out of his life.

In his grief he called and called upon the



fairy who had given him the gift of the golden  
touch.

"O fairy," he begged, "take away this hor-  
rible golden gift! Take all my lands. Take  
all my gold. Take everything, only give me  
back my little daughter."

In a moment the beautiful fairy was standing  
before him.



*Salt on meat*

"Do you still think that gold is the greatest thing in the world?" asked the fairy.

"No! no!" cried the king. "I hate the very sight of the yellow stuff."

"Are you sure that you no longer wish the golden touch?" asked the fairy.

"I have learned my lesson," said the king. "I no longer think gold the greatest thing in the world."

"Very well," said the fairy, "take this pitcher to the spring in the garden and fill it with water. Then sprinkle those things which you have touched and turned to gold."

The king took the pitcher and rushed to the spring. Running back, he first sprinkled the head of his dear little girl. Instantly she became his own darling Marigold again, and gave him a kiss.

The king sprinkled the golden food, and to his great joy it turned back to real bread and real butter.

Then he and his little daughter sat down to breakfast. How good the cold water tasted!

How eagerly the hungry king ate the bread and butter, the meat, and all the good food!

The king hated his golden touch so much that he sprinkled even the chairs and the tables and everything else that the fairy's gift had turned to gold.

*Greek Myth.*


---

## II. THE BELL OF JUSTICE.

In the sunny land of Italy there is a little old town, built on the side of a steep hill.

Ages ago this town was ruled by a king who loved his people, and did all that he could to make them happy.

One day he bought a great bell, and had it hung up in a tower in the market-place. To the bell was fastened a long rope that reached down to the ground. The smallest child in the place could ring the bell if he wished to do so.

When all was ready, the king called the people together and said, "This is the bell

of justice. It is meant for all, rich and poor, young and old.

"If any one is wronged, let him come and ring this bell. At its sound, the judges will meet together and see that right is done."

Years passed away. Many times had the bell been rung, and many were the wrongs (that had been) set right by the judges. Much of the rope had rotted away with age, and the part that was left was now so short that only a tall man could reach it.

One day, when the judges met in the market-place, they were shocked to see the state of the bell-rope. "This will never do," they said. "If a child were wronged, he could not ring the bell to let us know."

They gave orders that a new rope should be bought; but, strange to say, there was not a rope in all the town.

Then they sent a man to the city beyond the mountains to buy a rope, and they all looked about for something that could be used until it came.



"This will do," said a man in the crowd. He held in his hand a long grape-vine with the leaves still upon it. "This will do for a rope."

He climbed up and fastened the slender vine to the bell. It was so long that it trailed on the ground, as the rope had done.

"Yes, that will do," said the judges. "Let it be as it is."

Now not far from the town there lived a man who had been a brave general in his youth.

hobble hobble  
186 hobble hobble hobble hobble hobble  
hobble hobble hobble hobble

He had fought in many battles, and the king had rewarded him with a gift of houses and lands.

In his battles this general had <sup>(乗)</sup> ridden a horse, that had carried him through many dangers. The horse was as brave and as well known as his master.

When the general grew old, he cared no more for brave deeds, but became a miser. He sold his lands and houses, and lived with his money-bags in a wretched hut.

He tried to sell his old horse, but no one would buy the worn-out animal. Then he tried to give him away, but no one would take him even as a gift. At last he turned the poor beast out, and left him to shift for himself.

Lame and hungry, the old horse hobbled along the dusty roads, and munched the blades of grass that he found by the way.

The boys threw stones at him, the dogs barked at him, and in all the world there was no one to take pity on him.

One hot afternoon, when the people of the town were sleeping, the poor beast wandered into the market-place.

He saw the leaves on the grape-vine that hung from the bell of justice, and stretching out his thin neck, he tried to pull one of them off.

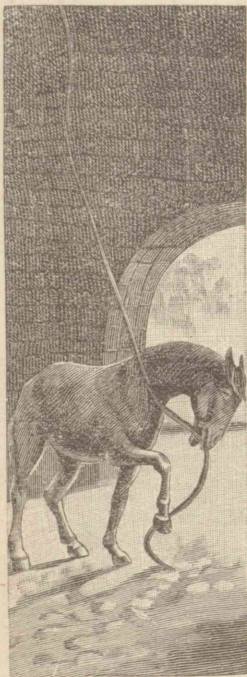
Suddenly the people of the town heard the bell ring. It seemed to say:—

“Some one has done me wrong!  
Some one has done me wrong!  
Oh! come and judge my case!  
Oh! come and judge my case!”

The judges heard the bell, and at once went to the market-place. They wondered who could be ringing the bell at such a time. When they came to the tower, they saw the poor old horse nibbling at the vine.

“See,” they cried; “it is the miser’s steed. He has come to call for justice. His master, as everybody knows, has treated him very badly. He shall have justice.”

Meanwhile a crowd of men, women, and children had gathered in the market-place, eager to learn what wrong was to be righted.



When they saw the horse, they pressed forward to tell the judges how they had seen the poor beast wandering about, unfed and uncared for, while his master sat at home counting his gold.

“Go and bring the miser <sup>to here</sup> hither,” said the judges.

When the miser came, the chief judge said to him: “This horse has served you well for many a year.

“He has saved you from many a peril, and has helped you to gain your wealth. Now you turn him adrift <sup>路邊(道)</sup> to die of hunger.

“This shall be your punishment. One-half of your gold shall be taken from you, and used to buy your old horse shelter and food.

“He shall graze in a green pasture of his own, and sleep in his own comfortable stall, all the days of his life.”

The miser wept when they took his gold from him; but the people shouted for joy, and the old horse was led away to enjoy peace and plenty for the rest of his life.

*Adapted from “Royal Prince Readers.”*

### III. DICK WHITTINGTON.

Dick Whittington was a poor little boy who lived in the country.

His father and mother were both dead.

Poor little Dick was always willing to work, but sometimes there was no work for him to do, so he often had nothing to eat.

Now Dick was a bright boy. He kept both ears open to hear what was said around him.

He had heard many times about the great city of London. Men said that in this great city the people were rich.

Dick had even heard that the streets were paved with gold.

"How I should like to visit that great city," thought Dick, "for I could pick up gold from the streets!"

Dick had earned a little money, so one day he set out to walk to London.

He walked and walked and walked, but London was a long way from his home.



At last a man with a wagon came along.

He was a kind man, and he gave Dick a ride.

"Where are you going?" asked Dick.

"I'm going to London," said the man.

"You are very good to give me a ride. I am going there, too," said Dick.

It was dark when they reached London.

That night Dick slept in a barn with the horses.

The next morning he looked for the golden stones in the streets.

He looked and looked, but he could find only dust and dirt.

There were many, many people in London, and Dick thought that he could soon find something to do.

He wandered around the streets, seeking for work.

He asked many people, but no one wanted the poor little country boy.

As Dick had no money for food, he soon became very, very hungry.

At last he grew so weak that he fell down

before the door of a great house.

Here the cook found him and began to beat him with a stick.

"Run away, you lazy boy!" she cried.

Poor Dick tried to rise, but he was so faint from want of food that he could not stand.

Just then the owner of the house, Mr. Fitzwarren, came up. He took pity on the poor boy and ordered the cook to give him some food.

Then he turned to Dick and said:

"If you wish to work, you may help the cook in the kitchen. You will find a bed in the attic."

Dick thanked Mr. Fitzwarren again and again for his kindness.

The cook was very cross to Dick and whipped him almost every day.

His bed in the attic was only a pile of old rags.

He soon found that there were many rats and mice in the attic.

They ran over his bed and made so much

noise every night that he could not sleep.

"I wish I had a cat," thought Dick, "for she could eat up these rats and mice."

One day Dick earned a penny by blacking a man's shoes.

"I will try to buy a cat with this penny," thought Dick.

So he started out and soon met a woman with a large cat.

"Will you sell me that cat?" said Dick. "I will give you this penny for her."

"You are a good boy," said the woman, "and you may have the cat for a penny, for I know you will treat her kindly."

That night Dick's bed was free from rats, and Miss Puss had a good supper.

Dick began to love his cat dearly.

Now Mr. Fitzwarren had many ships which sailed to distant lands.

When a ship sailed Mr. Fitzwarren let every one in his house send something on it.

The things were sold, and when the ship

came back, each person had the money for what he had sent.

One of the ships was ready to sail.

Every one in the house except Dick had sent something.

"What is Dick going to send in the ship?" said Mr. Fitzwarren.

"Oh, that boy has nothing to send," said the cross cook.

"It is true," said poor Dick; "I have nothing but my dear cat."

"Well, then you must send your cat," said Mr. Fitzwarren.



How lonely poor Dick was without Puss!

The cook made fun of him for sending a cat on the ship.

At last Dick became so unhappy that he made up his mind to run away.

He started early in the morning, before any one in the house was up.

He had gone but a short way when he heard the sound of the six great bells of Bow.

As they rang, "Ding-dong! ding-dong!" they seemed to say:

Turn back, Whittington,  
Lord Mayor of London.

"It is strange that the bells should speak to me," said Dick, "but if I am to be Lord Mayor of London, I will gladly turn back."

So he ran back to the house of Mr. Fitzwarren.

"I hope they have not missed me," said Dick, as he gently opened the door and stole softly in.

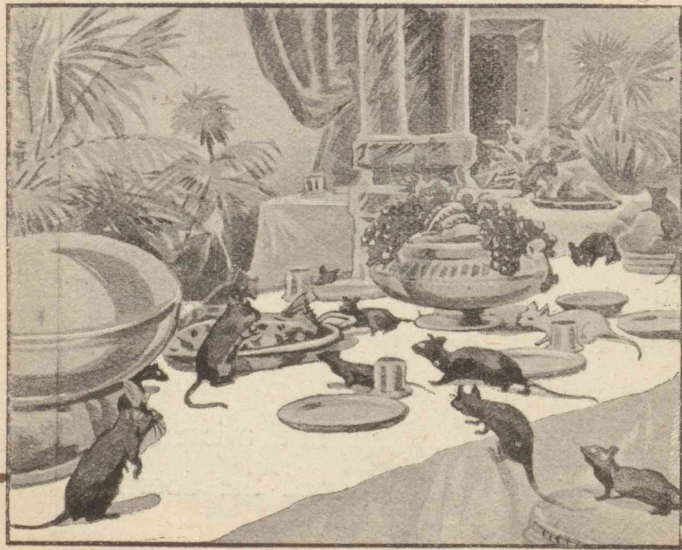
Dick's cat was taken across the ocean.

The ship sailed and sailed, until at last it came to a distant country.

Now the king and queen of this country were very rich. When the captain was asked to show his goods before them he was very glad indeed to do so.

The king and queen first gave the captain a great feast.

Gold and silver dishes filled with food were brought in.



When these dishes were placed upon the table an army of rats came out.

There were white rats, and black rats, and brown rats, and big rats, and little rats.

At once they fell upon the food and ate it nearly all up.

"Why do you let the rats do this?" asked the captain.

"Alas, we cannot help ourselves," said the king. "I would give half my kingdom to be rid of them."

Then the captain thought of Dick Whittington's cat.

"I have an animal which will rid you of them," said the captain.

"Pray bring it in at once," said the queen.

What fun Dick's cat had killing the rats and mice in the king's palace!

"We must buy that little animal," said the queen. "I do not care how much she may cost."

The captain could hardly carry all the jewels and gold that the king gave him for the cat.



Then the ship with Dick's money came back to London, and the captain told the story to Mr. Fitzwarren.

"We must take these jewels and all this gold at once to Mr. Whittington," said the honest man. "He is no longer a poor boy, for this has made him rich."

They found Dick in the kitchen blacking the stove.

"Come with me at once into the parlour," said Mr. Fitzwarren.

Then the bags of gold and jewels were piled at Dick's feet.

"See what your cat has brought you," said Mr. Fitzwarren. "You are now a rich man and may yet be Lord Mayor of London."

And it is true that after Dick Whittington became a man, he was made Lord Mayor of London.

*English Folk Tale.*

---

#### IV. RIDDLES.

Why is the letter A like twelve o'clock?

*Ans.* Because it is in the middle of 'day.'

~~~~~

Why is the letter T like an island?

*Ans.* Because it is in the middle of 'water.'

~~~~~

What comes twice in a moment, once in a minute, and never in a hundred years?

*Ans.* The letter *m*.

~~~~~

What is that which we have seen and can never see again?

*Ans.* Yesterday.

~~~~~

Which is the strongest day in the week?

*Ans.* Sunday, because all the rest are week days (weak days).

~~~~~

What is that which grows larger, the more you take from it?

*Ans.* A hole.

~~~~~

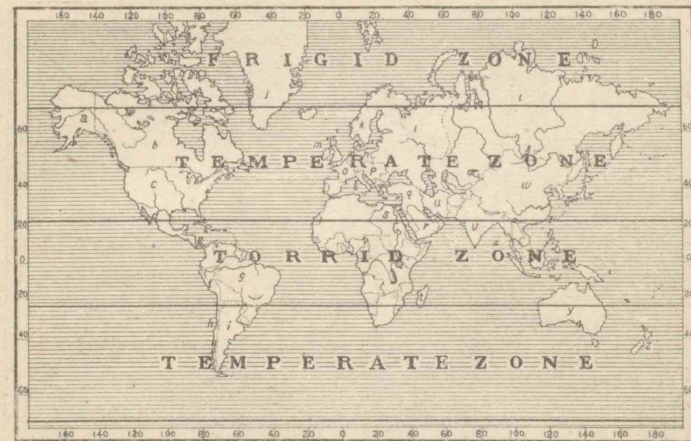
Which letter is the most useful to a deaf old woman?

*Ans.* The letter *a*, because it makes 'her' 'hear.'

What word becomes shorter by the addition of a syllable?

*Ans.* The word 'short' becomes 'shorter' by the addition of a syllable.

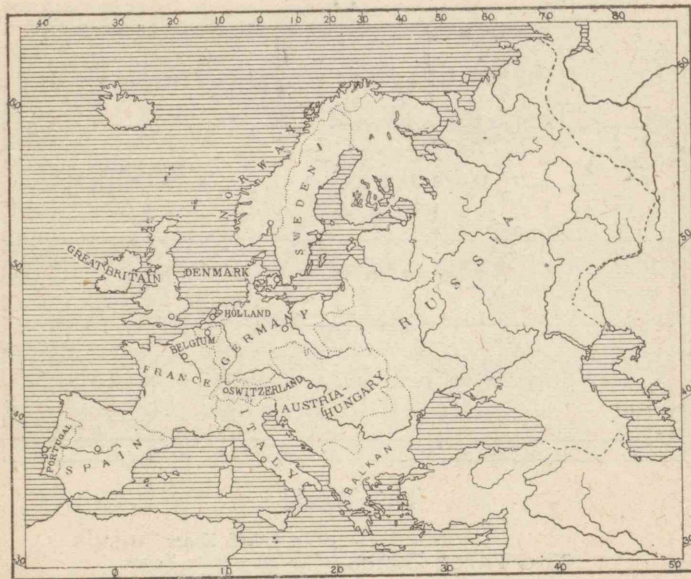
## V.



## The World

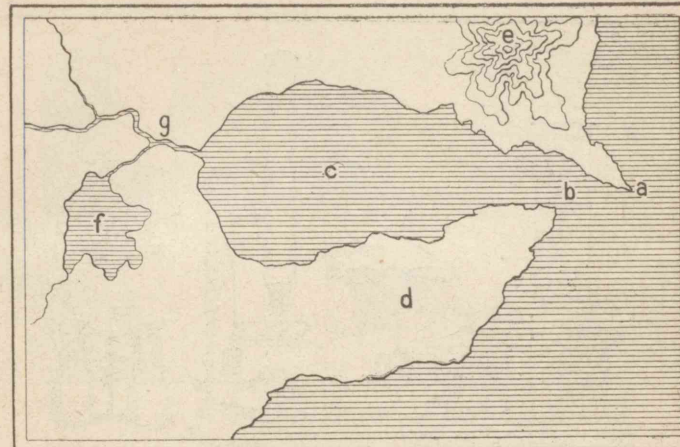
The Three Zones {  
 The Frigid Zones  
 The Temperate Zones  
 The Torrid Zone

- |                                 |                       |
|---------------------------------|-----------------------|
| a. Alaska                       | b. Canada             |
| c. The United States of America | d. Mexico             |
| e. Panama                       | f. Peru               |
| g. Brazil                       | h. Chile              |
| i. Argentine                    | j. Greenland          |
| k. Scandinavia                  | l. Russia and Siberia |
| m. Great Britain                | n. Germany            |
| o. France                       | p. Austria-Hungary    |
| q. Asia Minor                   | r. Arabia             |
| s. Egypt                        | t. Madagascar         |
| u. Persia                       | v. India              |
| w. China                        | x. Japan              |
| y. Australia                    | z. New Zealand        |



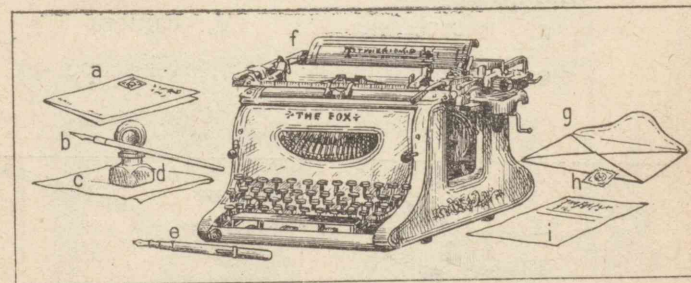
### European Countries and their Capitals

Austria-Hungary (Vienna)  
 Balkan Peninsula  
 Belgium (Brussels)  
 Denmark (Copenhagen)  
 France (Paris)  
 Germany (Berlin)  
 Great Britain (London)  
 Holland (Amsterdam)  
 Italy (Rome)  
 Norway (Christiania)  
 Portugal (Lisbon)  
 Russia (Petrograd)  
 Spain (Madrid)  
 Sweden (Stockholm)  
 Switzerland (Bern)



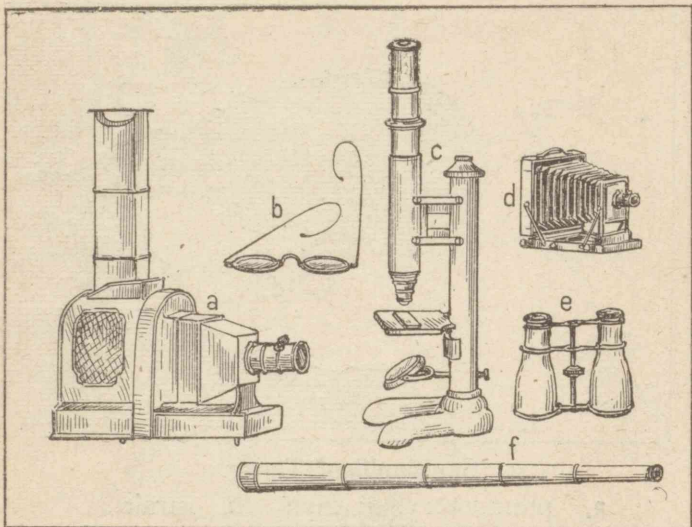
### Geographical Terms

- |                        |              |
|------------------------|--------------|
| a. promontory, or cape | b. strait    |
| c. bay, or gulf        | d. peninsula |
| e. mountain            | f. lake      |
| g. river               |              |



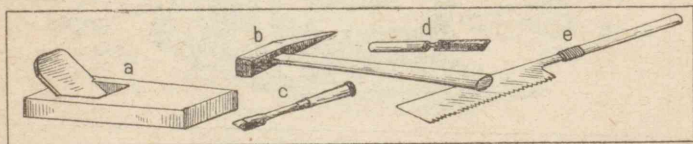
### Stationery

- |                     |               |
|---------------------|---------------|
| a. return post-card | b. penholder  |
| c. blotting-paper   | d. inkstand   |
| e. fountain-pen     | f. typewriter |
| g. envelope         | h. stamp      |
| i. note-paper       |               |



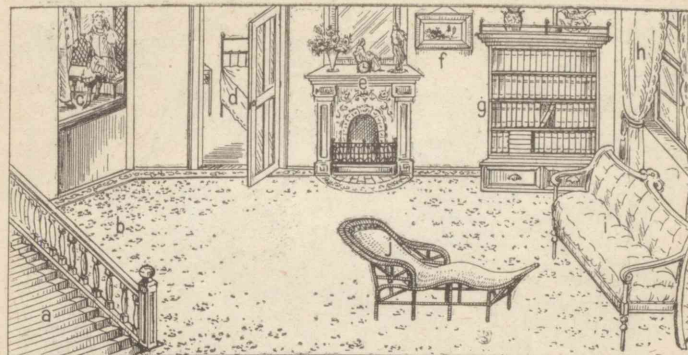
Implements

- |                  |               |
|------------------|---------------|
| a. magic lantern | b. spectacles |
| c. microscope    | d. camera     |
| e. opera-glass   | f. telescope  |



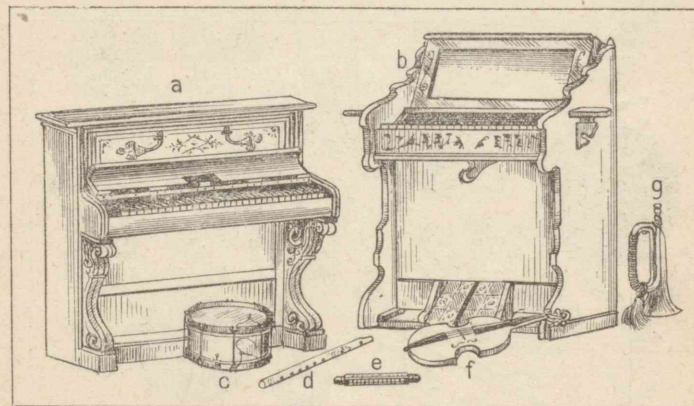
Tools

- |           |           |
|-----------|-----------|
| a. plane  | b. hammer |
| c. chisel | d. file   |
| e. saw    |           |



Furniture

- |               |                 |             |
|---------------|-----------------|-------------|
| a. staircase  | b. carpet       | c. elevator |
| d. bedstead   | e. mantel-piece | f. picture  |
| g. book-shelf | h. curtain      | i. sofa     |
| j. armchair   |                 |             |



Musical Instruments

- |          |              |           |
|----------|--------------|-----------|
| a. piano | b. organ     | c. drum   |
| d. flute | e. harmonica | f. violin |
| g. bugle |              |           |



Flowers

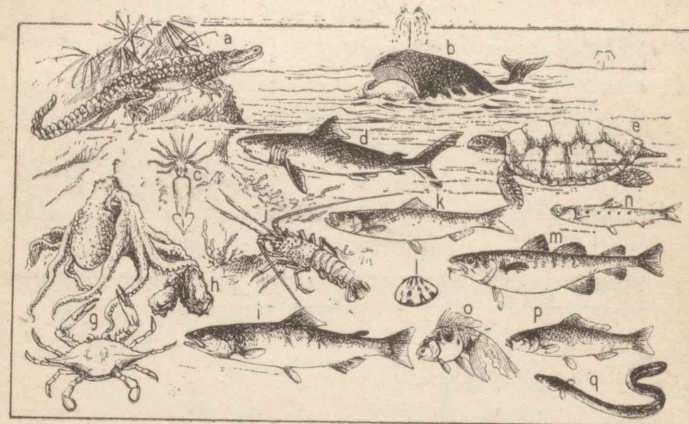
- |                    |                  |
|--------------------|------------------|
| a. cherry-blossoms | b. plum-blossoms |
| c. lily            | d. peony         |
| f. azalea          | g. violet        |
| i. dahlia          | j. daisy         |
|                    | e. iris          |
|                    | h. wistaria      |



Vegetables

- |                 |            |           |
|-----------------|------------|-----------|
| a. water-melon  | b. cabbage | c. turnip |
| d. melon        | e. carrot  | f. leek   |
| g. sweet potato | h. peas    | i. radish |

- |            |           |             |
|------------|-----------|-------------|
| j. tomato  | k. bean   | l. cucumber |
| m. pumpkin | n. potato |             |

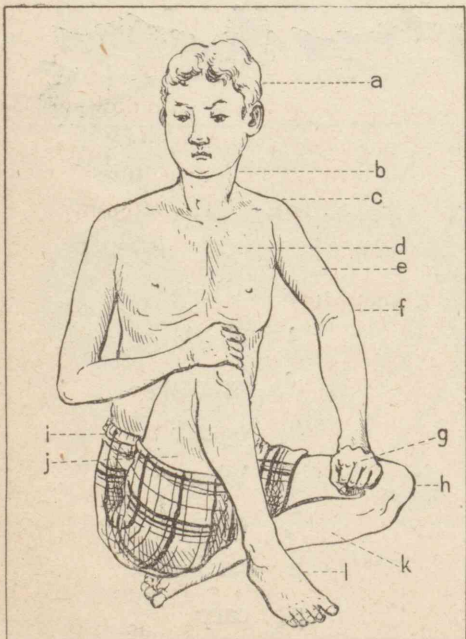
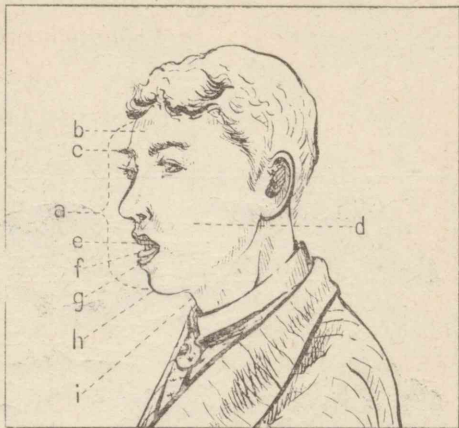


Aquatic Animals (Fish, etc.)

- |               |            |
|---------------|------------|
| a. crocodile  | b. whale   |
| c. cuttlefish | d. shark   |
| e. turtle     | f. octopus |
| g. crab       | h. oyster  |
| i. salmon     | j. lobster |
| k. herring    | l. clam    |
| m. cod        | n. sardine |
| o. goldfish   | p. carp    |
| q. eel        |            |

**Head.**

- a. face
- b. brow
- c. eyebrow
- d. cheek
- e. tooth  
(*pl.* teeth)
- f. tongue
- g. lip
- h. chin
- i. throat



**Body.**

- a. head
- b. neck
- c. shoulder
- d. breast
- e. arm
- f. elbow
- g. hand
- h. knee
- i. waist
- j. thigh
- k. leg
- l. foot (*pl.* feet)

**Key to Pronunciation**

**Vowels**

ā... ..tāke	ō... ..nō
ā = ô... ..āll, shōrt	o = oo = u... ..to, too, true
a = ö... ..was, dög	ô = ũ... ..mōnth, sūn
ä... ..fār	ū... ..Jūne
â... ..āsk	u = oo = o... ..bull, bōok, wolf
â = ê... ..âir, whêre	êr = îr = ûr... ..hêr, bîrd, fûr
ē = î... ..hê, Polîce	oi = oy... ..point, boy
ě... ..pěn	ou = ow... ..house, cow
ī = y... ..kite, skȳ	
ī = ŷ... ..ît, citȳ	

ā... ..Sun'dāy	ô... ..win'dōw
ā... ..a-gain'	o... ..o'clock'
ē... ..bê-gin'	ū... ..pic'tūre
e... ..chil'dren	u... ..Au'tum̄n

**Consonants**

c = k... ..eap	z = z... ..is
ç = s... ..façe	th... ..thin
g... ..gun	th... ..this
ḡ... ..enḡine	x... ..box
n = ng... ..England	x̄... ..ex̄ample
s... ..yes	

**N.B.** *Italic letters show that they are not pronounced.*

come, boat, doll, know, Christmas

## Word List

<b>A</b>					
Word	Lesson				
ā'ble	35	āp'pē-tite	19	bāthe	15
ā-brōād'	52	Ärch-bīsh'op	39	bāt'tle-dōer	42
āb-sent-mīnd'-ēd	23	ā-rē'na	44	bēach	51
āb-sent-mīnd'-ēd-nēss	23	ārm	21	bē'e'tle	6
ādā'	24	ār'mour	20	bē-gīn'nīng	12
Ä-dēl'-phī (-fī)	40	ā-rōsē'	35	bē-lōv'ēd	46
ād-vēn'tūre	34	ār-rāngē'	10	Bēn	15
ā-fār'	18	ār-rāngē'ment	32	bēn'ē-fit	19
āid	19	āt-tēn'tion	32	bēnt	36
ā-lās'	40	(-shun)		bēr'rŷ	43
ā-like'	19	ā-vēngē'	24	bē-sīde'	31
Älps	1	ā-void'	32	bē-sīdes	22
āl-thōugh'	20	ā-wāke'	8	bēt'tēr	32
ām-bi'tion	24	ā-while'	22	bīd	6
(-shun)				bīrd'=mū-šie	14
ā-mount'	54	<b>B</b>		bīt'tēr-lŷ	6
ā-mūšē'	42	bābe	31	blāze	51
Än'drō-elŷ	43	bānd	25	blēak	46
Än'dŷ	2	bānk'=nōte	23	blēat	35
ān'gēr	20	bārd	24	blithe	31
ān'nū-āl	7	bāre'bācked	9	blōck	34
ān'vīl	39	(-bākt)		blūe'=eŷēd (-'īd)	15
		bār'k	29	bōast	31
		bār'gāin	22	bōat'rāçe	7
		bār'rēl	15	Bōb	9

boil'ing	48	(-bēr-ī)	čiv'īl	52
bōld	31	eāre'fūl	elām'qur	24
bōot	9	Āar-nār'vōn	elāy	38
bōrne	24	eāt	eliff	51
boš'qm	42	eāt'tle	elōše	32
bound	1	eāve	elüb	27
bōwl	11	cēil'ing	eöck	25
brā'in	19	chānge	eöck'-a=dōō'-dle-	
branch	26	chārgē	dōō'	25
brāy	26	chār'iq̄t	eoil	6
brēadth	39	chāt	eōlt	15
brēast'work	49	chēat	eōm-bine'	17
(-wūrk)		chēer'fūl-lŷ	eōm'fort-q-ble	22
brēathe	32	chēeše	eōm-mānd'	1
brēeze	2	chēr'rŷ	eōm-pāre'	50
Brēm'gn	25	chēst	eōn'quer	24
broil	10	chēf	(-kēr)	
brōught	3	child'ish	eōn'stant	32
būlb	48	chōōše	eōn-tāin'	32
būr'den	31	chōp'stīcks	eōn-tēnt'ment	22
būt'ten-hōle	9	chōše	eōr'dīal	40
		chūrch	eōr'pō-ral	49
		chūrch'yārd	eoun'tēr-pāne	46
		čī-gār'	eōur'tē-ous	52
Čām'brīdže	11	čīg-a-rētte'	eräck	22
eāne	23	čir'euīt	erēak	22
eān'ngn	1	čit'ī-zen	erēam	34

## C

erew (krōō)	34	dēš'ērt	18	drīv'en	33
erōok	45	dē-šire'	46	drūnk	11
erōp	51	dē-stroy'	47	drūn'ken	35
erōw	26	dē-tēet'	50	dūll	32
crown (kroun)	31	dē'tion-ā-rŷ	50	dū'ring	32
eün'nīng	4	(-shun-)		dūst	9
eūp'board	16	dif'fi-cūlt	1		
eūrl	26	dīm	51		
eūr'rēnt	32	dīp	11	ēarn	30
		dīrt	9	ēar'nēst-lŷ	19
				ēarth'quake	51
				(-kwāk)	
				ēaš'ī-lŷ	25
				ēast'ēr	6
				ēast'ward	51
				ēat'en	10
				ēbb	51
				Ēe'tor	39
				ēd'ū-cāte	52
				ēi'thēr	23
				ēld'ēr	24
				ē-lēe'trīe	7
				ēlm	18
				ēlse	18
				ēn-chānt'ēr	39
				ēn'gīne	8
				ēn-joy'	7

## D

Dā'mōn	28	dīs-a-grēe'a-ble	32		
dān'gēr	35	dīs-ap-pēar'	19		
dāre	20	dīs-ēaše'	46		
Dā'vid	20	dīs-sōlve'	4		
dāwōn	35	dīs-tīn'guish	29		
dēal'ing	52	(-gwish)			
dēar'lŷ	15	dīs'trīet	37		
dēath	13	Dōb'sqn	40		
dēbt	31	dōff	31		
Dēc. (= Dē-čēm'-		dōl'lar	22		
bēr)	37	dōn'keŷ	4		
Dēe	30	dōor'=stōne	35		
dēed	36	dōn'keŷ	4		
dē-grēe	48	dōz'en	50		
dē-lāy'	28	draught (drāft)	32		
dē-light'	33	drēad'fūl	14		
dē-light'fūl	22	drew (drōō)	22		



ĕn'tĕr	10	fārm'yārd	25	frīght	35
ĕn-tīre'	28	fār'=ōf'	6	frōst'-y	45
ĕn-tīre'l'y	10	fāult	22	Frȳ	9
ĕn'trȳ	35	fēar	14	fūn'nȳ	41
ĕn'vȳ	30	fēe	31		
ĕ'qual (ĕ'kwā)	19	fĕlt	16	<b>G</b>	
ĕs-eāpe'	2	fīērĕĕe	44	gāy	51
ĕs-pĕ'cial-lȳ	32	fī'nāl-lȳ	24	ġĕn'ĕr-ā	1
(-shā)		fit	21	ġī'ānt	8
ewe (yōō)	34	flāg'mān	8	glā'cier (-shīĕr)	38
ĕx-cīte'	24	flā'vōur	10	gōb'ble	16
ĕx'ĕr-ġīĕe	19	flĕsh	21	gōb'līn	26
ĕx-hāust'	24	flōck	36	Gō-li'āth	20
ĕx-pānd'	48	flour	9	gōv'ĕrn-ōr	24
ĕx-pĕ'rī-ġĕĕe	15	fōām'=būrst	51	Grāĕĕe	15
ĕx-prĕss'	29	fōl'lōw	18	Grāy'sōn	40
ĕx-tīn'guish	47	fōōl'īsh	41	Grĕāt Brī't'āīn	24
(-gŵīsh)		fōre'hĕad	21	Grĕĕĕe	28
<b>F</b>		fōrĕĕe	26	Grĕĕk	35
fāct	50	fōr-gōt'ten	39	ġuārd	21
fāde	36	fōr'mĕr	48	ġuīde	18
fāīth	28	fōrth	36	<b>H</b>	
fāīth'fūl	24	fōr'tū-nāte	22	Hāl	31
fā'mōus	33	fōr'wārd	1	hāle	31
fāre	34	frĕe'-lȳ	19	hāle	31
fāre-wĕll'	31	Frĕnĕh	1	hāp'pen	34
		frĕsh	32	hārd'en	35

hārd'lȳ	28	hm	22	īn-ā-bīl'ī-tȳ	40
hārm	39	hōn'ĕst	39	īn-ĕōn-vĕ'nīĕĕe	
Hār'vārd	13	hōn'ĕst-lȳ	51		10
hā'sten	12	hōpe	43	īn'dōor	19
hā'stȳ	40	hō-rī'zōn	51	īn-fānt	24
hāte	6	hōrse'-hāir	9	īn-hāle'	32
Hawār'den	24	hōs'pī-tāl	7	īn'jū-rȳ	7
(hā'dĕn)		hōs-pī-tāl'ī-tȳ	10	īn'lānd	34
hāw'thōrn	9	hōst'ĕss	11	īn-stĕād'	23
hĕad'āĕĕe	32	how-ĕv'ĕr	22	īn-tĕnd'	24
hĕad'=ōf-fīĕe	40	(hou-)		īn'tĕr-ĕst-īng	5
hĕalth	19	hūĕe	20	īn-tĕr-rūp'tion	37
hĕalth'y	19	hū'mān	50	(-shūn)	
hĕārt'ī-lȳ	14	hūt	16	īn-vī-tā'tion	40
hĕat	48			(-shūn)	
hĕave	49	<b>I</b>		īš'rā-ĕl	20
hĕīr	24	īĕe'=fīĕld	38	īt'ā-lȳ	1
hĕlp'īng	11	ī'd	18	īth'ā-eā	23
hĕ'rō	36	ī-dĕ'ā	41	<b>J</b>	
hĕ-rō'īe	24	īl'ī-ad	33	jĕer	41
Hī-ā-wā'thā	13	īll'=tĕm'-pĕred	6	jew'el (jōō'ĕl)	39
hīd	16	īm-āġ'īne	38	jōg	41
hīl'sīde	20	īm-pĕde'	37	Jōhn'sōn	22
hīlt	30	īm-pōr'tānt	52	join	25
hīn'dĕr	21	īm-pōs'sī-ble	1	jūst'lȳ	39
Hīnš'dāle	15	īm-pūre'	32		
hīth'ĕr	18	īm-pū'rī-tȳ	32		

<b>K</b>				<b>M</b>	
		lēad'ēr-shīp	24		
		lēan	51		
Kāte Rāy	15	lēd	13	māin	37
Kāy	39	lēš'son-boōk	29	Māine	13
kēt'zle-drūm	25	lēv'ēl	48	mān'āge	10
kīd	16	līck	43	Mān'chēs-tēr	40
kīnd'=heärt-ēd	39	līft	15	mān-kīnd'	33
kīn'dle	34	līght'=heärt-ēd	30	mān'nērš	11
kīnd'nēs	36	līght'house	46	mār'bleš	9
kīng'dom	28	līght'nīng	51	mār'k	21
kītch'ēn	16	līmp	22	māss	39
kīt'ten	15	liq'uid (lik'wīd)	48	Mās-sa-chū'sēt's	
knēe	9	Līv'ēr-pōol	40		13
knēel	39	liveš	52	mās'tēr	2
knīck'ēr-bōck-ērš		līv'īng	25	māt'ch	36
	9	Llew-el'lyn	24	ma-tē'rī-al	29
		(lōō-ēl'īn)		māt'tēr	41
		lōaveš	20	mēal'y	31
<b>L</b>		lōck	8	mēanš	48
lāid	3	lō-cō-mō'tive	8	mēant	29
lām'b'kīn	18	lōft'y	38	meas'ure	38
lān'guage	50	Lōng'fēl-lōw	13	(mēzh'ūr)	
(-gwāj)		Lōn'don	24	mēat	25
lāst'lý	52	Lōrd	21	mēlt	38
laugh'tēr	51	loud	34	mēm'bēr	29
(lāf')		loud'lý	36	Mēn'ai Strāit	24
lāw	52	lūte	25	mēn'ū	10
lēad'ēr	1				

mēr'eū rý	48	nēg-lēct'	19	out-wīt'	35
Mēr'līn	39	nēç'ēs-sā-rý	32	ov'en	16
mēr'rý-mā-kīng		nō'bōd-y	35	ō'vēr-cōat	49
	51	nōrth-ēast'ēr	37	ō'vēr-dōne'	32
mew (mū)	26	nōr'thēr	37		
mīçe	25			<b>P</b>	
milk'=bōwl	34			pāck'=thrēad	6
milk'y	38	<b>O</b>		pāge	29
mīl'ēr	16	ōak'-trēe	14	pāid	22
moist	32	ō-bey' (-bā')	52	pāin	35
mōn'areh	24	ōb'jēt	50	pāir	22
mōn'stēr	35	ō'dour	32	pānt	8
mōrn	31	Ō-dýs'seūs	33	pā'pēr	29
mōss'-cōv-ēred	18	Ōd'ýs-seý	33	pār'don	23
moun'tain-ous	24	ōld-fāsh'ioned	8	pār-ēnt	28
mōve	8	(-und)		pār'k	10
mūs'cle	19	ōl'ive	35	Pār'liā-ment	52
mū'she	25	one'=eýed	3	pās'tūre	34
mūs'tard	11	(wūn'-)		pā'tience	3
mýs-tē'rī-ous	51	ōp-pqr-tū'nī-tý	24	(-shens)	
		ōr'dēr	26	pā'tient (-'shent)	3
		ought (at)	8	pā'trī-qt	52
<b>N</b>		our-sēlveš'	52	pāy	28
nāp'kīn	11	out'erý	35	pāw	43
Nā-pō'lē-qn		out'=dōor	32	pēak	36
Bō'nā-pārte	1	out'=of-dōor	13	pēal	51
nār'rōw	2	(-qv-)		pēb'ble	3
nēat'lý	10	out-strēt'ch'	35		

pěn	34	(pə-zěsh'un)	quick'ly	16
pērch	26	pös'si-ble	(kwik'-)	
pēr'fēet	22	pös'si bly	qui'ēt-ly (kwī'-)	11
pēr'son	32	pōst	quite (kwit)	9
pēr-spīre'	2	pow'ēr-fūl	quoth (kwōth)	27
Pē'tēr Jō/n'son	20	(pou'-)		
Phī'līs-tīne	20	prāy		
pīle	51	prēss		
plā'in	38	prīnçe		
plā'in'ly	9	prīn'çī-pal		
plāte	11	prīnt		
plāy'dāy	14	prīnt'ing		
plāy'fūl	43	prōm'ise		
plāy'time	32	prō-pōse'		
plēaș'ant-ly	42	prōs'pēr-ous		
plēn'ty	26	proud		
pō'em	46	proud'ly		
point'ēd	22	pūff		
poi'son	32	pūn'ish		
pōle	36	pūre		
pōl'ing	52	pūr'pōse		
Pōl-y-phē'mus	33	pūrse		
(-fē'-)		Pyth'i-ās		
pō'nŷ	9			
pōp	16			
Pōrt'land	13	quan'ti-tŷ		
pos-ses'sion	24	(kwōn'-)		

## R

räg	29
räge	51
rāid	24
rāil	8
rāil'wāy	7
rāișe	32
rām	35
rāp'id-ly	4
rāre-ly	19
rēad'i-ly	24
rēad'ing	29
rē'al-ly	16
rēa'son	32
rē-bēl'	24
rēf'ūge	24
rē-grēt'	40
rēl'a-tive	42
rē-mār'k'a-ble	30
rē-mīss'	23
rē-mōve'	7

rē-pōrt'	37	sāv'āge	34	shūd'dēr	51
rē-sist'	24	seârçe'ly	22	shūt'tle-cōck	
rē-spēet'	52	sehōōl'boōk	29	sīck'nēss	
rēs'tau-rant	10	seōrn	28	sīg'h	31
(-tō-)		Seōt'land	24	sīg'nal	26
rīçe	51	serāpe	11	sīl	16
rīd	24	serātch	27	sīl'vēr	22
rōad'-side	41	serēam	35	sīl'vēr-ŷ	48
rōb'bēr	26	sēa'-bēach	3	sīm'ple	9
Rōb'ērt Lōn'is		sēa'-shōre	51	sīm'ply	39
Stē'ven-son	46	sēize	6	sīn-çere'	5
rōl	34	sērve	25	sīn'gle	8
rōșe'-bush	14	sērv'īçe	37	sīs'tēr	15
rōw'ēr	13	sē-vēre'	7	skīn	34
Roy	2	sew (sō)	17	skīp	17
rūd'dēr	36	shāde	13	slēep'ŷ	16
rūsh	26	shārp'en	35	slēeve	9
		shēep'-pěn	35	slī'ding	6
		shēet	29	sling	19
sāe'ri-fiçe	51	shēp'hērd	20	slōpe	38
sād	25	shīeld	20	slūm'bēr	51
sād'dle	9	shīp'pīng	37	smēar	6
sāil'ing	15	shōne	35	smēlt	6
Sā nt Hēl-ē'na	2	shōok	1	smōōth	3
sālt	4	shōre	3	snīp	17
sāsh	32	shōren	11	Snōw'dōn	24
sāt'is-fŷ	34	shrūnk	22	snōw'fāl	37



whīp' = eōrd	6	wīts	35	writ' ten	39
whīs' tle	8	Wm. (Wil' liam)		wrōng' dō-īng	28
whō- ēv' ēr	29		40	wrought (rāt)	31
whōse	43	wōlf	15		
wīck' ēd	16	wōōd' en	13		
wil' īng- lŷ	39	wōre	22	yārd	25
wīl' dōw	36	worse (wērs)	22	yē	34
wīn' dōw = lē. dŷe	6	worth (wērth)	22	yōung	13
wīch	26	wreck	28	yōuth	13
wīth- out'	9	wrist	6		

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