

AMERICAN SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF SERIES—No. 3.

---

# FIRST LESSONS

IN ENGLISH,

FOR THE USE OF THE DEAF.

BY

CAROLINE C. SWEET.

---

*from  
1886*

PUBLISHED BY THE  
AMERICAN SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,  
HARTFORD, CONN., 1914.

COPYRIGHT, 1886,  
BY THE AMERICAN ASYLUM, AT HARTFORD, FOR THE EDUCATION  
AND INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB.

---

The Case, Lockwood and Brainard Co. Print, Hartford, Conn.

## PREFACE.

---

The cordial reception given by the schools for the deaf to Nos 1 and 2 of Miss Sweet's little books, and the repeatedly expressed wish for the continuation of the series, have led me to urge the author to hasten the preparation of this third volume.

The plan of language instruction for the deaf, so systematically followed in the two previous numbers of the series, is continued in this book, the aim being to introduce but one difficulty at a time and to teach *much* rather than *many things*. In the long run it will secure the best results "to make haste slowly," and to securely fasten in the minds of the pupils each new principle taught, before proceeding to the conquest of fresh ground.

The ELLEN LYMAN PUBLICATION FUND and the JOSEPH DAVIS ILLUSTRATIVE FUND still continue to provide the means for the publication of this series by the American Asylum.

JOB WILLIAMS.

AMERICAN SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF,  
HARTFORD, CONN., September 1, 1886.

## TO THE TEACHER.

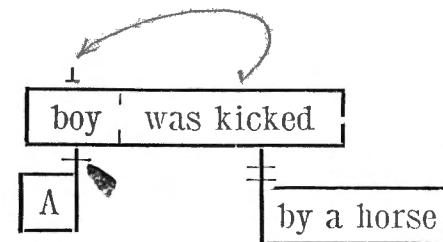
Continue practice in the direct quotation as taught in Lesson X of No. 2.

LESSON I. Take up the *Passive Voice*. Show how the object of the active verb now becomes the subject of the passive verb, and the former subject becomes an adverbial noun: as,

*A horse kicked a boy,*

or

*A boy was kicked by a horse.*



Dictate sentences, requiring the class to write them in both the active and passive forms.

Write sentences, letting the class change them from one form to the other.

Show that the passive voice can be used without the agent, which sometimes we cannot, or do not wish to mention: as,

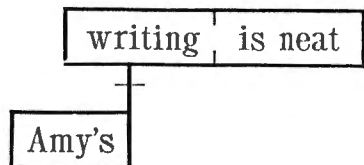
*Mr. G's watch was stolen last night.*

Let the pupils keep a list of all irregular verbs with their principal parts.

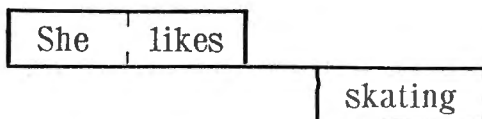
Teach the interrogative for the passive voice. *By whom or what?*

LESSON II. *Verbal Nouns and Adjectives.* Illustrate the use of verbal nouns in their several constructions. Treat them exactly like any other nouns, first as subjects, second as objects, and then adverbially.

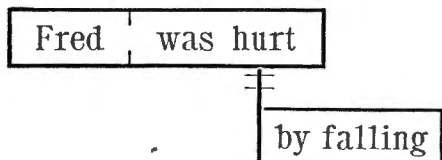
*Amy's writing is neat.*



*She likes skating*

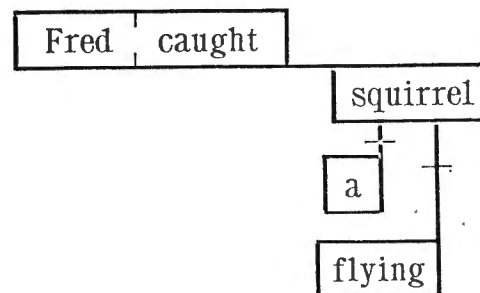


*Fred was hurt by falling.*

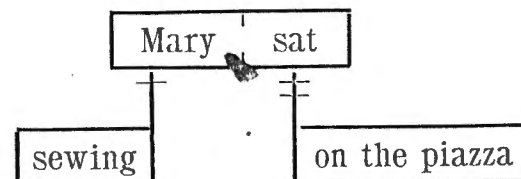


Some verbal adjectives were given in No. 2, and treated like other adjectives. This lesson suggests a more thorough study of the whole subject, and shows that while these words are really adjectives, they also have the character of verbs.

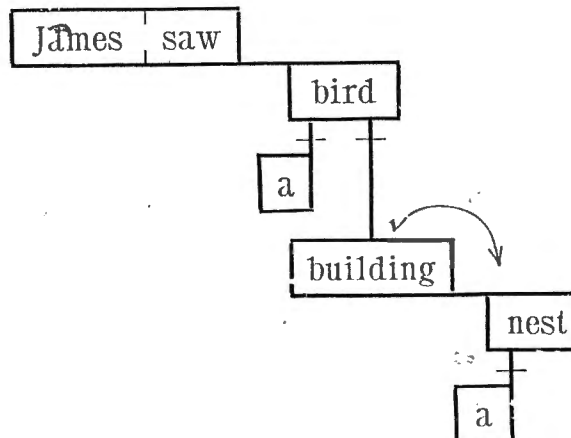
Illustrate by diagrams.



*Fred caught a flying squirrel.*



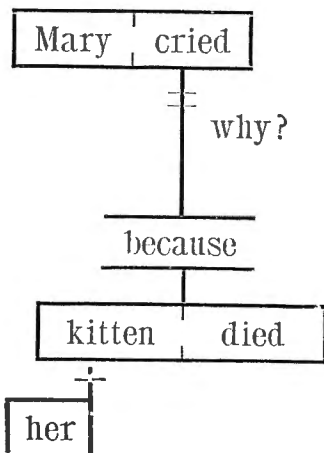
*Mary sat on the piazza sewing.*



LESSON III. Take up the comparison of adjectives and adverbs begun in Lesson VII of No. 2. Review that lesson and teach the *superlative degree*.

Dictate sentences and ask questions according to the models given on pages 39-42.

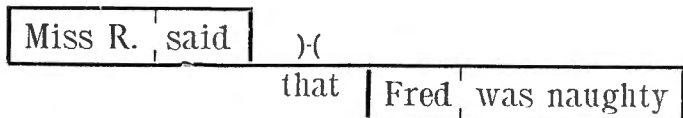
LESSON IV. Teach the adverbial modifier of cause found now in *clausal form*.



*Mary cried because her kitten died.*

LESSON V. Show the class that in repeating the saying of another we need not always use his identical words, but may express it in our own language. Thus we may say, *Miss Rose said, "Fred is naughty,"* or, *Miss Rose said that Fred was naughty.*

Show by the diagram:



Write sentences in the form of the direct quotation and let the pupils change them into the indirect form.

Dictate sentences and let the class write them in both ways.

The sentences given on pages 71 and 72 are to be changed by the class into direct form.

Give a great deal of practice on this lesson, and whenever the direct form occurs in the stories, require the class to give the same in the indirect, and *vice versa*.

In the pupils' writing do not insist upon one form or the other, but show them that either is correct.

LESSON VI. The *Relative Pronoun*. Show that a noun may be modified by a *clause* as well as by a *word* or a *phrase*.

Call up a pupil and give him written directions like the following:

*Fred, give this book to the tallest boy in the class.*

*Give this pencil to the girl with black hair.*

*Give this book to the girl who sits by the window.*

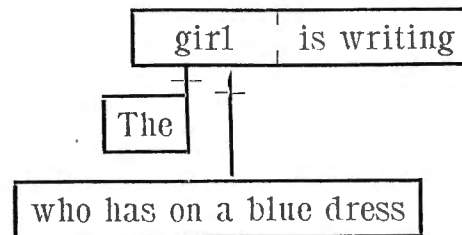
Let the pupils write such directions for each other.

Use pictures according to the model exercise on pages 88 and 89.

Let the class write such sentences from action.

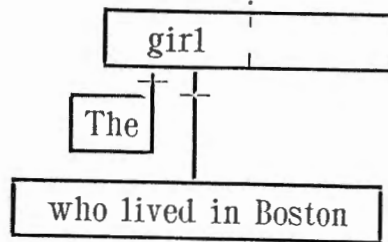
*The girl, who has on a brown dress, is reading.*

*The girl, who has on a blue dress, is writing.*



The diagram will be found of great use in correcting an incomplete sentence, as, *A girl who lived in Boston.*

We draw the diagram and ask what the subject of the sentence is, what its modifiers are, and we have



We find that we are without a predicate, and the class having been taught from the beginning that both a subject and a predicate are essential elements of a sentence, are quite shocked at the deficiency, and immediately set about reconstructing the sentence.

The possessive and objective cases of the relative pronouns, *whose* and *whom*, will be given as soon as the nominative is mastered.

But sufficient work has already been given, or rather suggested; for one year.

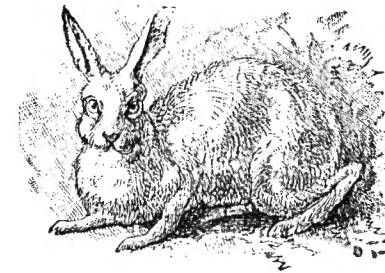
Keep up the practice of memorizing language. Give daily exercises in questions and answers, using every story as a basis. Frame the questions so as to require the pupils to *think*.

The stories may also be used for reading exercises. Let the pupils read the story carefully several times. Then give them a set of test questions to find whether they have the meaning, not the book language, but simply the ideas. Answers to these questions, in the pupils' own language, are more satisfactory.



# FIRST LESSONS IN ENGLISH.

## LESSON I.



Fritz had three rabbits. Last night a fox killed one of them.

Last night one of Fritz's rabbits was killed by a fox.

A horse kicked James yesterday.

*or*

James was kicked by a horse yesterday.

Miss Rose teaches us.

*or*

We are taught by Miss Rose.

A shoemaker made my shoes.

*or*

My shoes were made by a shoemaker.

Mary broke Clara's doll.

*or*

Clara's doll was broken by Mary.

One day last week Ellen lost her dog. It was found the next day.

Fred and Charlie were punished yesterday.

Florence has a beautiful French doll. It was bought in Paris.

A scare-crow was put into Mr. Andrew's garden to scare the birds.

A robin's nest was robbed by a naughty boy.

Last summer Clara's muff was eaten by moths.

Mrs. Clark had a large cheese in her pantry. Last night it was gnawed by the rats.

Last week a little boy was killed by the cars.

Frank's plants were killed by frost last night.

Mary's kitten scratched her hand.

*or*

Mary's hand was scratched by her kitten.

Last night somebody stole Fred's cuff-buttons.

*or*

Last night Fred's cuff-buttons were stolen.

The window was broken by a snow-ball.

Mr. Hall has some very nice apples in his orchard. They will be gathered next fall.

Frank's pony wants to be fed.

Bertie does not wish to be punished.



Lizzie had two kittens. She loved them very much. One day she sat in her little rocking-chair. She held her kittens and rocked them "Go to sleep," she said. But they did not want to go to

sleep and they did not like to be rocked. They mewed, but she still held them fast. They did not like to be squeezed, and one of them scratched her with his sharp claws. "Now I shall punish you," she said. So she carried him to the kitchen, put him into the churn and put the cover on. Then she went out to swing in her hammock. The poor kitten tried to get out of the churn, but he could not. He mewed and scratched the inside of the churn. Lizzie's mother heard him and took him out. Then she called Lizzie and said, "Did you put Kitty into the churn?"

"Yes," said Lizzie.

"You are a naughty girl, and I shall punish you," said her mother.

She led Lizzie to her room and put her into a chair. She stayed there alone for half an hour. Then her mother went to her and she said, "I will not tease poor Kitty again."

- 
1. By whom was Lizzie punished?
  2. By whom was the kitten taken from the churn?
  3. How long did Lizzie stay in her room?
  4. What did Lizzie say to her mother?

## LESSON II.



Susie is very fond of sliding.

Ellen is very fond of playing  
croquet.

Florence is fond of sewing.

John is fond of teasing his sister.

George enjoys skating more than  
sliding.

Annie said to Flora, "Do you  
enjoy swinging in the hammock?"

Jennie dislikes riding in the cars.

Miss Rose told Fred to stop  
talking.

Tommy told his dog to stop  
barking.

Edith told Debby to stop crying.

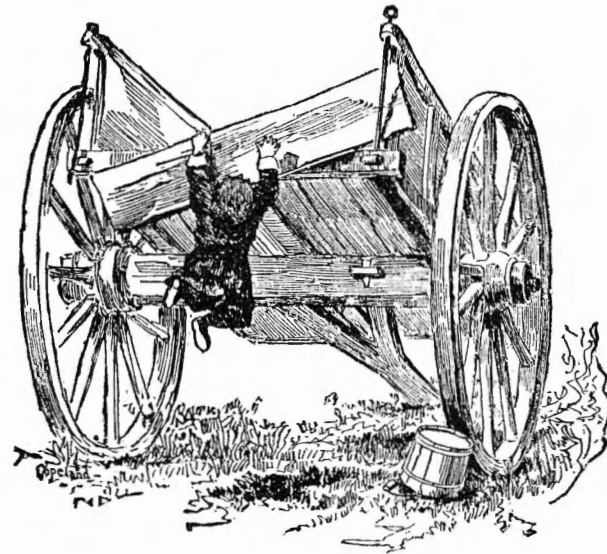
James earned money by selling  
berries.

Mary had a headache from eat-  
ing too much cake.



Bertie's grandfather is amusing him by showing him his watch.

1. Where is Bertie sitting?
2. What relation is Bertie to the gentleman?
3. How is Bertie's grandfather amusing him?



Tommy was hurt by falling off from the cart.

Annie broke her arm by falling out of a swing.

Miss Karr reproved Charlie for being careless.

Annie's mother earned money by sewing.

Henry earned money by doing errands for his papa.

James earned money by pulling up the weeds in his uncle's garden.

Arthur sometimes troubled his mother by running away.

Grace sometimes troubles her teacher by talking to the other girls.

Harry teased his little sister by hiding her doll.

Tom amused his brother by drawing a pretty picture on his slate.

Alice's mamma amused her by telling her stories.



Alice wet her clothes by wading in the pond.

She took cold by wetting her feet.

Her mother reproved her for going into the pond.

1. How did the girl wet her clothes ?
2. Why did she go into the pond ?
3. How many pond-lilies has she ?
4. In which hand is she holding them ?
5. What is she doing with her other hand ?
6. What color are pond-lilies ?
7. How do they smell ?
8. How did the girl take cold ?
9. What did her mother say to her ?

Write a story about the picture.

Fred's uncle caught a flying squirrel in the woods near his house.

Grace's cousin Mary gave her a crying doll.

There is a beautiful climbing rose in Mr. Clark's yard.

Yesterday afternoon I saw a little red squirrel running along on the fence.

One day Nora sat on the doorstep sewing. She looked up and saw a robin building a nest in the big maple tree near the house.

Mary gave her teacher a basket filled with fruit.



Bessie Smith lived in Philadelphia. One summer she went with her parents to the sea-shore. She liked to stay there very much. Every morning she walked on the beach, and picked up pretty shells and pebbles. She liked to dig in the sand, and sit on the rocks watching the tide come in. Every day

she put on her blue flannel bathing-suit, and went bathing with her father. He taught her to swim.

One day she and her mother and father went out sailing. The wind blew, and the waves were very high. Bessie was a little frightened, but the boatman said, "Do not fear. I can manage the boat."

In September the Smiths had to return to Philadelphia. Bessie was sorry to leave the sea-shore, but she was glad to see her friends again.

1. Did you ever see the ocean?
2. What food do we get from the sea?

3. How does sea water taste?
4. Can you swim?
5. Who taught Bessie to swim?
6. Where did Bessie pick up shells?
7. What else did she find?
8. What are shells?
9. Where was Bessie's home?
10. Is Philadelphia near the sea?
11. When did Bessie return to Philadelphia?
12. How did Bessie feel about returning home?
13. What made Bessie afraid?

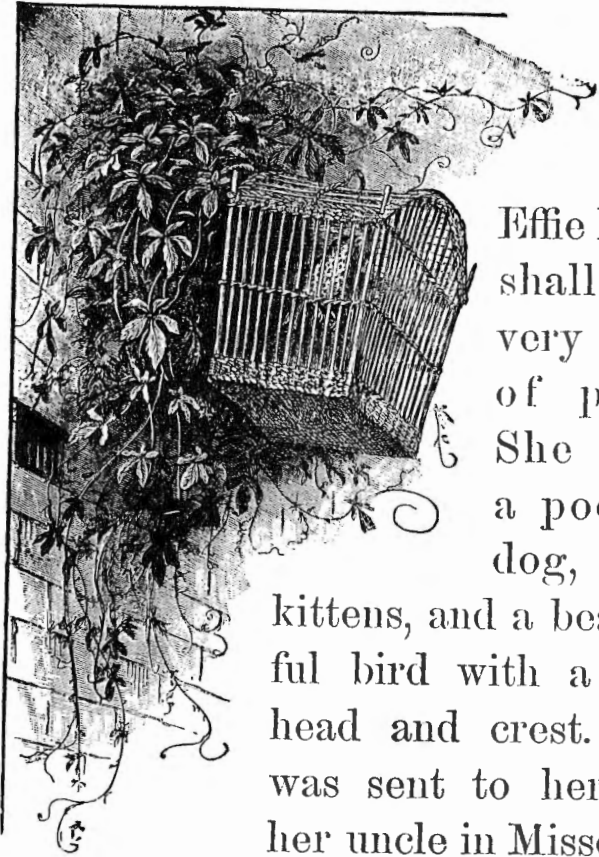


Julia lived in Vermont. She had a fine dog named Bruno. He knew a great deal, and Julia and her brother Henry were very fond of him. Julia taught him to play ball with her. She threw the ball and he caught it in his mouth.

Then he carried it to her, and she threw it again. Annie Foster lived near Julia. She was fond of playing ball with Bruno, but he did not like her very well. One day he saw her coming towards the house. He did not want to play with her, so he ran into the house and got the ball. He carried it to the barn and hid it in the hay. Julia ran to meet Annie, and they sat down on the piazza. Annie said, "Where is Bruno? I want him to play ball with me." Julia called Bruno, and then went into the house to get the ball. She could not find it. She told Bruno to go and get it. He ran into the house and all

around the yard pretending to look for it, but he did not find it. So Annie could not play. She felt disappointed, and after awhile she went home. Then Bruno ran to the barn, got the ball, and laid it at Julia's feet. She said, "Bruno, you are a cunning dog."

- 
1. Who was Bruno?
  2. Who was Bruno's mistress?
  3. Who was Annie Foster?
  4. Did Bruno like her?
  5. Where did Bruno hide his ball?

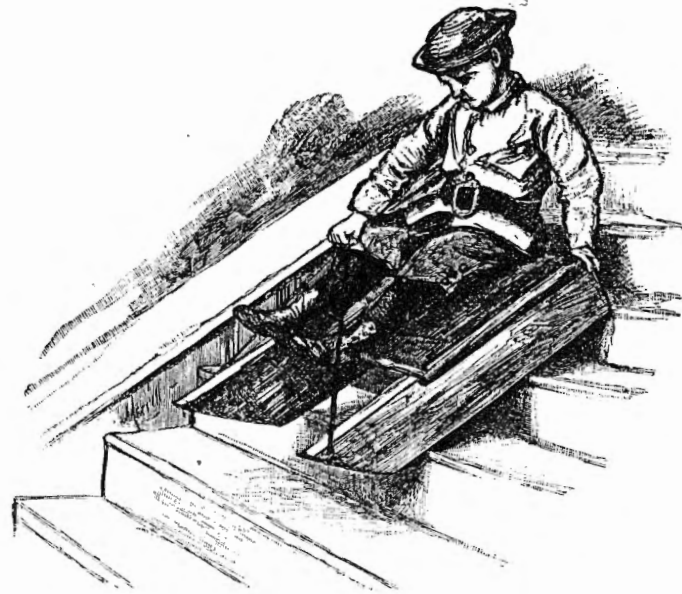


Effie Marshall was very fond of pets. She had a poodle dog, two kittens, and a beautiful bird with a red head and crest. It was sent to her by her uncle in Missouri. She called him Chip. One morning the door of Chip's cage was left open and he flew out. Effie came

home from school and found Chip gone. She ran and told her mamma. They went out into the yard and looked up into the trees, but they could not find Chip. Effie cried, and could not eat her dinner. In the afternoon she went to see her friend Debby Roe. She told her about Chip. Debby said, "He will come back to you." Effie shook her head and said, "I shall never see him again."

The next day Debby Roe and her brother Fred were in their yard playing croquet. Debby looked up and saw Chip in the hedge. "There is Effie's bird," she said. Fred threw down his

mallet and said, "I can catch him." He ran into the house and got an old bird-cage. He put some seeds into it and hung it out of the window in the woodbine. In a few minutes Chip lighted on the vine. Fred said, "Be very still, Debby." Chip hopped about among the leaves, and then into the cage. Fred shut the door of the cage and Chip was caught. Then Debby took the cage and carried it to Effie's house. Effie was delighted. She hugged Debby and said, "How did you catch Chip?" Debby told her all about it and she said, "Fred is very kind."



Sam's birthday was in October. His father gave him a new sled. He was very much pleased. He said, "I shall have great fun next winter." One cold morning in November he said to his papa, "When will the snow come?"

"Perhaps we shall have snow this month, but I cannot tell," said his father.

December came and still the ground was bare. Sam got very impatient, and one morning he determined to try his sled on the front door-steps. He began at the top and went thumping down to the bottom. His mother heard him and ran out.

"What are you doing, Sam?" she said.

"I am tired of waiting for the snow, and I want to use my new sled," said Sam.

"You must not slide down the steps again," said his mother.

The next morning Sam found the ground covered with snow and he felt very happy.

1. When was Sam's birthday?
2. What was his birthday present?
3. What did Sam say?
4. What did Sam ask his papa one morning in November?
5. What was his father's answer?
6. Did it snow in November?
7. When did it snow?
8. Was Sam tired of waiting for the snow?



At Christmas Mabel Webster usually hung her stocking by the chimney, and Santa Claus put her presents into it. But last Christmas her father got a tree for her. Her mother and her aunt Lizzie trimmed it and hung all her presents on it. After supper they

lighted it with tiny wax candles and it looked beautiful. Then they called Mabel into the room. This was her first Christmas tree. She was delighted. She danced about and clapped her hands. Her aunt Lizzie said, "Come and see your presents." So she went to the tree and found a big wax doll with real hair, a pretty little china pitcher, a silver cup, and some pretty toys.

"Are all these things mine?" said Mabel.

"Yes, Santa Claus brought them to you," said her mamma.

"He is very kind, and I love him," said Mabel.

After looking at her presents for

awhile, Mabel went to bed and dreamed about Santa Claus and his reindeer.

1. Who trimmed Mabel's Christmas tree?
2. What relation was Mabel to her aunt Lizzie?
3. What relation was her aunt Lizzie to Mabel's mamma and papa?
4. How was the tree lighted?
5. When was Mabel called into the room to see the tree?
6. Was she pleased?



One day in August Maurice and Bertie went to the brook to wade. They hung their stockings on a bush and put their shoes on the ground near it. After wading awhile, they sat down on a stone to put them on again. One of Maurice's shoes was hidden under

the leaves and grass, and he could not find it.

"I do not care; it is an old shoe," said Maurice, and he did not look for it very long.

One day the next spring he and Bertie went to the brook to fish, and they found Maurice's old shoe with a bird's nest and three young birds in it. They did not disturb them, but went every day to see them.

Bertie said, "Maurice, your old shoe is a very good house for the birds."



Mr. Warren hung a box on his gate-post, and every day the postman came and put Mr. Warren's letters into it.

In the spring a blue-bird came, built a nest in the letter-box, laid some eggs, and hatched them.

---

1. Where did the blue-bird build her nest?
2. How many eggs did she lay?
3. Where was the box hung?
4. Why was the box hung on the gate-post?
5. Who brought Mr. Warren's letters to him every day?
6. Do you like to write letters?
7. On what do you write letters?

8. With what do you write letters?
9. To whom do you write letters?
10. From whom do you receive letters?
11. Can you fold a letter neatly?
12. Where do you put a letter after folding it?
13. Where do you stick the postage-stamp?
14. How much does a letter-stamp cost?
15. What do you write on the outside of the envelope?



Last spring Mr. French's speckled hen had nine chickens. They were very fat and looked like little yellow balls. Mr. French's daughters Lucy and Mary were very fond of them. The chickens

ran about the yard with the mother hen, and she found bugs and worms for them. She seemed very proud of her family. One morning Lucy's cat chased the chickens and caught one of them. Lucy saw him. She ran and caught him. She shook him and struck him, and said, "You are a wicked cat." He was frightened. He dropped the chicken and ran away. Lucy took it up tenderly. It was dead. She went and showed it to her mamma and her sister Mary.

Mary said, "We must bury the poor little chicken."

So their mamma gave them a nice box and put some soft white

cotton into it. Lucy laid the chicken into it and covered it with ferns. Then they put the cover on the box and buried it in the garden under a rose-bush.

---

1. Whose daughter was Lucy?
2. Whose sister was she?
3. How was one of Mr. French's chickens killed?
4. What did Lucy say to her cat?
5. What did she do to him?
6. Was the cat frightened?
7. Where was the chicken buried?

## LESSON III.



Mrs. Gray has three children. Their names are Grace, Fred, and Tom. Grace is the oldest. Tom is the youngest.

---

There were some apples in the basket. Miss Rose gave the largest one to Ruth.

.

Charles is the tallest boy in the class.

Florence had a bunch of roses. She gave the prettiest one to her teacher.

Last week Miss Rose gave a book to her best pupil.

Frank is the strongest boy in school.

Nora is the most careful girl in the class.

Jennie is the most careless girl in the class.

Miss Annie made a cake and broke it into five pieces. She gave

the largest piece to her youngest brother.

The tallest boy in the class is sitting by Miss Rose.

Amy's oldest brother is in Boston.

Mr. French's youngest daughter is very pretty.

Alice's prettiest doll is broken.

Fred's prettiest chicken was killed by a fox.

Mr. Smith's finest horse broke his leg.

Edith is Mary's dearest friend.

1. Who is the oldest boy in this class ?
2. Who is the youngest girl ?
3. Which girl has the longest hair ?
4. Which girl wears the prettiest dress ?
5. Who is the most industrious pupil ?
6. Which boy can run fastest ?
7. Which pupil writes most neatly ?
8. What fruit do you like best ?
9. What game do you like best ?
10. What color do you like best ?



Flossie Wing was four years old. Her brother Ted was three years older than she. One hot day they were in the back yard. Ted said, "Flossie, do you want me to pump some water on your head?"

Flossie's face brightened. She snatched off her hat and held her curly head under the spout. Ted

pumped a big stream of water on it. It was great fun, and the children laughed merrily. Their mamma was busy in the house and she did not know about it.

The next day Flossie said to her doll, "Dolly, do you want me to pump some water on your head?" Dolly did not answer. So Flossie tied her hands together and hung her on the spout. Then she tried to reach the handle, but she could not, so she got upon a stool.

Pretty soon her mamma came and found her pumping. "What are you doing?" said she.

"Dolly is very warm, and I am cooling her," said Flossie.

Her mamma smiled a little. She told Flossie to get down from the stool. Then she took poor Dolly off from the spout. Her rosy cheeks were gone, and her pretty dress was spoiled.

- 
1. How old was Ted Wing?
  2. What did he do to his sister one hot day?
  3. Where was the pump?
  4. What did Flossie do before putting her head under the spout?
  5. Why did Flossie and Ted laugh merrily?

6. Where was their mamma?
7. What did Flossie say to her doll the next day?
8. What did Dolly say to Flossie?
9. Where did she hang Dolly?
10. Why did Flossie stand on the stool?
11. Who took Dolly off from the spout?
12. What did the water do to Dolly's red cheeks?
13. What did it do to her pretty dress?

## LESSON IV.



Annie cried because Frisk ran away with her prettiest doll.

Robert did not go to school yesterday because he was ill.

Susie laughed because Fred fell off from his bicycle.

Ruth and Annie did not play out-of-doors yesterday because it rained.

Frank was cross because his father did not let him go fishing.

Archie could not write his lesson neatly because his pencil was not sharp.

Bertie's papa did not let him go skating because the ice was not strong enough.

James scolded his dog because he teased Susie's kitten.

Miss Noyes did not go to church yesterday because it rained.



1. How many children are there in this picture?
2. What relation is the boy to the girl?
3. Where is the little boy?
4. Why is he lying on the sofa?

5. What made him ill?
6. What is tied around his head?
7. Why does he have a bandage around his head?
8. Who is taking care of the little boy?
9. How old is the little girl?
10. Does she feel sorry for the boy?
11. In which hand does she hold the fan?
12. Why does she stand on the foot-stool?
13. What will she do with the fan?



14. Did the boy get better?
15. Why did the little girl stop fanning him?
16. What are they doing with the pillows?

Write a story about these two pictures.



Willie Andrews was very fond of making a noise. He liked to fire crackers and torpedoes, and blow his little tin trumpet. Sometimes he got one of his mother's tin pans and drummed on it with a stick.

One day his uncle Tom saw him doing this. He said, "Willie, do you want me to buy you a drum?" Willie looked very happy, and said, "Yes, sir." So they went down town together and selected a very nice drum. Willie was much

pleased, and went home drumming.

His mamma was surprised, and said, "Where did you get your drum?"

"Uncle Tom bought it for me," said Willie.

The next day Willie's mamma had a hard head-ache. She lay on the sofa in her room. Willie marched up and down the yard, beating his drum. His mamma called him, and said, "You must stop drumming now, because it disturbs me and makes my head ache worse." So Willie put his drum away, and he and his sister went to the woods, and picked a bunch of wild roses for their mamma.

1. What did Willie Andrews like?
2. What did his uncle Tom buy for him?
3. What relation was Willie to his uncle Tom?
4. Did Willie's uncle go alone to buy the drum?
5. Why did Willie's mamma lie on the sofa?
6. What did she hear?
7. Why did she ask Willie to stop drumming?
8. What did Willie then do with his drum?



Alice and Fred had a pony. His mane and tail were white, and so they called him Silver Locks. In warm weather he was a little lazy, but in cold weather he felt very

gay. So the children liked driving in the winter better than in the summer. They had a little sleigh with nice robes. Alice always wore a warm cloak, and a fur collar around her neck. She kept her hands in her muff. Fred wore a fur cap, a heavy overcoat, and thick mittens. In very cold days they had a hot stone in the sleigh to keep their feet warm. Silver Locks wore a string of bells, and he and the children liked to hear them jingle. Fred was a very good and careful driver, and so Alice never felt afraid. Sometimes Fred let the boys hitch their sleds to his sleigh.

1. Who was Silver Locks ?
2. Why was he named Silver Locks ?
3. When did the children like best to drive ?
4. Why ?
5. How did Alice and Fred keep their hands warm ?
6. Why did they have a hot stone in the sleigh ?
7. Did they always have a hot stone in the sleigh ?
8. Why did Alice never feel afraid ?
9. Do you like sleighing ?



Clara had a beautiful canary-bird named Dick. He was a fine singer, and often waked Clara very early with his singing. Last fall Clara had to go away to school. She felt very sad about leaving Dick, and she asked her Cousin Mary to take care of him for her. Mary was

happy to do so, for she was very fond of pets. Clara said, "You must give Dick fresh seed, and clean water for a bath every morning."

"I will," said Mary.

"Will you write me a letter every week and tell me about Dick?" said Clara. "Yes, and you must write to me about your school," said Mary.

Then Clara said good-by to Dick, and Mary carried him home. She hung his cage on the piazza. At first he seemed a little lonesome and did not sing, but in a few days he liked Mary and his new home very much.

1. What was the name of Clara's bird?
2. How did he sometimes wake Clara?
3. Why did Clara feel sad?
4. Who was Mary?
5. What did Clara ask Mary?
6. Was Mary willing to take care of Dick?
7. How often did Clara want to have a letter from Mary?
8. Why did she want to have a letter from Mary every week?

Dimsdale, N. H.,  
Sept. 17, 1885.

My Dear Clara:

After bidding you good-by at the station Wednesday morning, I came home and took care of Dick. I cleaned his cage, gave him a bath, and filled his cups with fresh seed. He seemed a little homesick. I talked to him and tried to make him sing, but he only chirped a little. I hung his cage on the west piazza in the shade, and brought him some fresh chick-weed from the garden. He liked this very much. He did not sing that day, and seemed to miss you, but this morning he began singing at half-past five, and

now he seems happy. I send you two of Dick's feathers. I found them in his cage this morning.

To-morrow will be papa's birthday. I have an ivory paper-knife for him. Mamma is going to give him a new waste-basket with a blue bow on it.

Susie Mitchell spent yesterday afternoon with me, and we had tea in the yard under the trees.

Mamma and papa are both very well. They both send a great deal of love to you. I miss you very much. I hope to hear from you soon. Write me all about your school.

Your affectionate cousin,  
Mary.

Boston, Mass.,  
Sept. 20, 1885.

Dear Cousin Mary:

Your letter came yesterday. I was glad to hear about dear Dick, and I thank you very much for sending me the feathers. I stuck them on a card and put them into my Geography. I shall keep them always. They make me think of Dick and home. I was a little homesick at first, but now I am quite contented. I enjoy my school. I am in the fourth class, and Miss Karr is my teacher. There are six boys and four girls besides myself in the class. Miss Karr has a mocking-bird. Her

brother sent it to her from the South. I told her about Dick, and she was much interested. Her bird's name is Dixie. She has a pony and drives every day. She is going to take me with her some day.

Yesterday I sat under the trees and read "Little Women." It is very interesting. Some of the girls play tennis, but I like croquet better. We cannot go out to-day because it is raining. We have a new game of bean-bags for rainy days.

Give my love to Aunt Lucy, Uncle Frank, and Dick.

Your loving cousin,  
Clara.

## LESSON V.

Henry said, "I want a piece of bread."

*or*

Henry said that he wanted a piece of bread.

Bertie said, "I want to see my mamma."

*or*

Bertie said that he wanted to see his mamma.

Alice said, "I do not like to sew."

*or*

Alice said that she did not like to sew.

Fred said, "I am fond of coasting."

*or*

Fred said that he was fond of coasting.

---

Mary said, "I am tired."

*or*

Mary said that she was tired.

---

Edith said, "My teacher is very kind."

*or*

Edith said that her teacher was very kind.

---

Fred said, "Charlie struck me."

*or*

Fred said that Charlie struck him.

Ellen said, "I will try to be good."

*or*

Ellen said that she would try to be good.

---

Mr. Williams said, "I shall go to Boston on Saturday."

*or*

Mr. Williams said that he should go to Boston on Saturday.

---

Miss K. said to her pupils, "I want you to be good."

*or*

Miss K. told her pupils that she wanted them to be good.



Flossie said to her mamma, "May I pick a tulip?"

*or*

Flossie asked her mamma if she might pick a tulip.

Mary said, "I had a headache last evening and I could not study."

*or*

Mary said that she had a headache last evening and could not study.

Annie said to Flora, "Where is my pencil?"

*or*

Annie asked Flora where her pencil was.

Fred said to George, "What are you eating?"

*or*

Fred asked George what he was eating.

Annie said to Nora, "Are you fond of playing croquet?"

*or*

Annie asked Nora if she was fond of playing croquet.

---

A lady said to Nora, "How many sisters have you?"

*or*

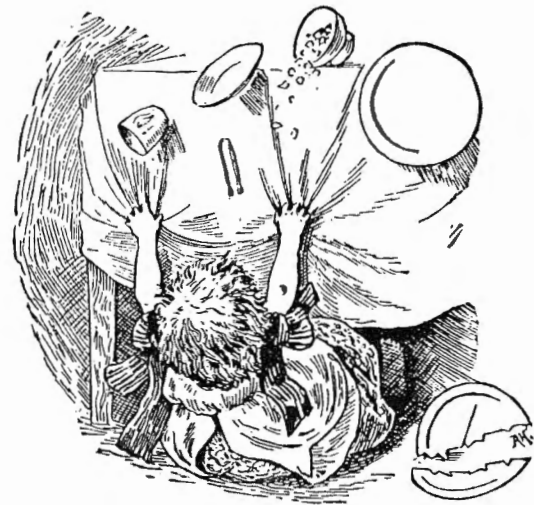
A lady asked Nora how many sisters she had.

---

Miss Rose said to Henry, "What fruit do you like best?"

*or*

Miss Rose asked Henry what fruit he liked best.



Maggie's mother asked her who tipped over the bowl of berries.

Maggie said that she did.

Her mother asked her how she broke the plate.

She said that she pulled the cloth off from the table.

Her mother asked her why she pulled the cloth off from the table.

She said that she pulled it off because she wanted to get the berries.

Her mother told her that she was a very naughty girl.

Maggie said that she was sorry.

Her mother told her never to do so again.

She said that she would not. She asked her mother to forgive her.



Maurice was very fond of flowers. Last spring his father gave him a small piece of ground at the end of his garden, and told him that he might have a flower-bed. Maurice was delighted. He spaded the ground, then he picked up all the stones and drew them away in his little cart. His mother gave him a rose-bush, and his father gave him some seeds. He planted them, and after awhile they came up. Maurice took good care of his plants. He watered them and

pulled up all the weeds. He said, "I will not let the ugly weeds grow in my garden." In a few weeks his plants blossomed. There were roses, pansies, pinks, and other flowers, but he loved his pansies best. Every morning he picked a rose or a bunch of pansies for his mamma.

One cold afternoon in September Maurice's father said, "I think there will be a frost to-night."

Maurice went to his garden, took up his rose-bush, put it into a flower-pot, and carried it into the house. Then he stuck sticks into the ground around his pansies, and spread an old rug over them. The

next morning the ground was white with frost, and all Maurice's plants, except his pansies, were dead. Every cold night afterwards Maurice covered his pansies, and they lived until winter.

- 
1. Where was Maurice's flower-bed?
  2. Who gave him his seeds?
  3. What did he do before planting his seeds?
  4. What did he say about the weeds?
  5. What flowers did he have?

6. Which flowers did he like best?
7. What did he pick for his mamma?
8. How often did he pick flowers for her?
9. When did Maurice first cover his pansies?
10. Why did he cover them?
11. How did he cover them?
12. How did he save his rose-bush?
13. What flowers were killed by the frost?
14. How long did his pansies live?



Robert was very fond of teasing his sister Edith. One day he bought a funny Jack-in-a-box and carried it home. He handed it to Edith and said, "Do you want some marshmallows?" Edith liked marshmallows very much, and she took the box. "Thank you Robert. You are very kind," she said. Then she opened the box and Jack suddenly sprang up. Edith was

scared. She threw it down and chased Robert out of the room. She could not catch him for he ran faster than she. "I will pay you," said she.

In the afternoon Edith bought a chocolate mouse. She put it under the table in the sitting-room and sat down to read. Pretty soon Robert came in. After talking with him for a few minutes, Edith jumped up on her chair, screaming.

"What is the matter?" said Robert.

"There is a mouse under the table," said Edith.

"Do not be afraid. I will catch it," said Robert.

So he took the tongs, went bravely to the mouse and struck it. This made Edith laugh, and then Robert saw that it was not a real mouse. He laughed and told Edith that she was a bright girl.

The next morning Edith's mother made some pancakes for breakfast. Edith took some flannel and cut out a round piece. She dipped it in the batter, and her mother fried it on the griddle. It looked just like the cakes. At breakfast Robert's mother put it on his plate. He put butter and syrup on it. He tried to cut it but he could not. Edith and her mother looked at each other and

smiled. "This is a very tough cake," said he. Edith and her mother laughed aloud, and Robert saw that he was cheated again. He laughed and told Edith that he would pay her some time.

---

1. Why did Edith wish to cheat her brother?
2. How did Robert cheat Edith?
3. How did Edith cheat Robert?
4. How many times did she cheat him?
5. Was Robert cross because Edith cheated him?



Last Christmas Eva's Aunt Clara gave her a beautiful tea-set. She had a great many other presents, but she liked this best. Every day she set the table, and she and her little brother and sister sat down and pretended to drink tea. Their mamma did not let them have real tea, but she gave them milk for the milk-pitcher, and sugar for the sugar-bowl. One day

their cousin, Willie Forbes, came to play with the children. Eva set the table and invited him to drink tea with them. They all sat around the table. Willie was a rough boy and did not enjoy playing quietly. "Let us play earthquake," said he.

"I never played that, and I do not know how," said Eva.

"I will teach you," said Willie.

Then he shook the table very hard and upset all the dishes. Some of them fell on the floor. The nose of the tea-pot was broken off, and several cups were broken. Willie laughed, but Eva cried and said, "You are a naughty boy, and I do not love you."

A few days afterwards Willie's mamma heard about his mischief. She felt very sorry for poor Eva. She told Willie that he must take some money out of his bank, and buy Eva a new tea-set. He did not want to spend his money, but he had to obey his mamma.

- 
1. Where did Eva get her tea-set?
  2. What did she do every day?
  3. Did she have real tea?
  4. Who was Willie?
  5. What sort of boy was he?

6. What did he want to play?
7. What did Eva say to him?
8. How did he upset the tea-set?
9. What happened to the tea-pot?
10. How many cups were broken?
11. Did Willie feel sorry for his mischief?
12. What did Eva do and say?
13. What did Willie's mamma tell him to do?
14. Do you think this was right?
15. Have you a bank?



Last Friday was Decoration Day. Flora's teacher, Miss Adams, told her pupils that they might have a holiday, and go and get flowers for the soldiers' graves. This made them very happy. Each child had a basket, and they gathered ferns, daisies, clover, buttercups, wild roses, and honeysuckles. They carried them to Miss Adams's house, and she put them in a tub filled with water. The next morn-

ing Flora went to help Miss Adams arrange them. Some of the flowers were wilted, but most of them looked fresh and bright. They made two crosses of daisies and ferns, and some wreaths of white clover. They filled several baskets with wild roses, and made some large boquets of honeysuckles.

At about twelve o'clock a company of soldiers marched to the cemetery, carrying the children's flowers and many others.

Rev. Mr. Nichols made an address and a prayer. The band played and the flowers were placed on the soldiers' graves. A little flag was also placed on each grave.

1. Why did the children go for flowers?
2. Where did they go?
3. Who went with them?
4. What flowers did they get?
5. Who arranged them?
6. How were the crosses made?
7. What color are daisies?
8. How were the wreaths made?
9. What is your favorite flower?
10. Why do we decorate the soldiers' graves?
11. In what month is Decoration Day?

## LESSON VI.



The little girl, who stands on the ladder, has light hair.

The girl, who sits on the branch of the tree, has dark hair.

The girl, who stands on the ladder, has no hat on her head.

The girl, who sits in the tree, has on a broad-brimmed hat.

The girl, who stands on the ladder, is picking a pear.

The girl, who sits on the tree, is holding a pear in her left hand.

The girl, who sits in the tree, is older than the other.

The girl, who stands on the ladder, is prettier than the other.

1. Which of the girls has light hair?
2. Which girl has no hat on her head?

3. Which girl is picking a pear ?
  4. Which girl has on a hat ?
  5. Which girl is the younger ?
  6. Which girl has dark hair ?
  7. Which girl is the prettier ?
  8. Which girl is holding a pear ?
  9. Which girl is the older ?
  10. Which girl has on a dark dress ?
- 

The boy, who sits near the door, is very industrious.

The girl, who has on a pink dress, lives in Maine.

The lady, who just left the room, is Clara Fay's teacher.

The gentleman, who just passed the door, is the principal.

The boys, who play base-ball, wear striped-flannel shirts.

Our teacher loves the pupils who try to do right.

The vase, which stands on Miss Rose's desk, was given to her on her birthday.

The flowers, which lie on Edith's desk, are very pretty.

Miss Rose will give a prize to the pupil who improves most.

Miss Karr reproved the boy who carelessly upset his ink-stand.

Flora threw some paper into the waste-basket which stands under Miss Karr's table.

Delia loves the little girl who sits next to her.

The little girl, who sits next to Nora, is her sister.

Bertie gave his teacher some flowers which grew in his garden.

Annie broke the doll which was given to her last Christmas.

The girls, who belong to Miss Karr's class, will have a picnic tomorrow.



1. How many children do you see?
2. How many girls do you see?
3. What is the girl doing?
4. Describe the girl.
5. Which boy is the girl's brother?
6. Can you see the donkey's eyes?
7. Why?

8. Are donkeys useful animals?
9. Describe the donkey in the picture.
10. Describe the boy who stands next to the girl.
11. Which boy is the larger?
12. Which boy has on a jacket?
13. What is he talking about?
14. Which boy has his sleeves rolled up?
15. Describe the boy who holds the whip.
16. Write a story about the picture.



The snow-house was built by the little boy who sits by its door.

The shovel, which stands by the snow-house, was given to the little boy last Christmas.

The little boy, who built the snow-house, is about six years old.



Mr. Baxter lived in St. Louis. He had only one child, and he was very fond of her. Her name was Alice. Every summer Mr. and Mrs. Baxter and Alice went to Barnet, Vermont. There was a beautiful lake there called Silver Lake, and every day Alice and her father went rowing. Her mother seldom went with them, because she was timid. Alice learned to row very well. Sometimes they anchored their

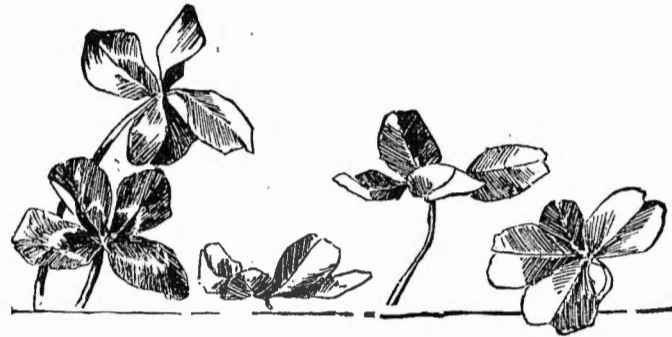
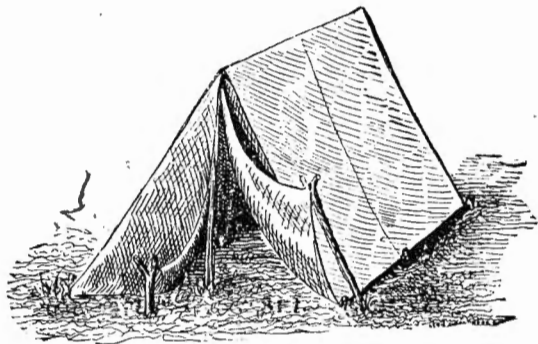
boat under a big tree which stood near the edge of the lake. Alice read aloud to her father, and he smoked to drive away the mosquitoes. Sometimes he took a nap in the boat.

Mr. Baxter had a camera, and almost every day he took some pretty pictures. One day he took a picture of Alice sitting in the boat, and she sent it in a letter to one of her friends at home.

Once they all camped in the woods for several days. Mr. Baxter put up a tent and made beds of hemlock boughs covered with blankets. They made a fire on a big rock and cooked their

food over it. They had fish from the lake, and green corn and potatoes from a farmer's garden near their camp.

Mrs. Baxter did not enjoy camping very well, but Alice and her papa liked it better than staying at the hotel.



Barnet, Vt., Aug. 12, 1884.

My dear Fanny :

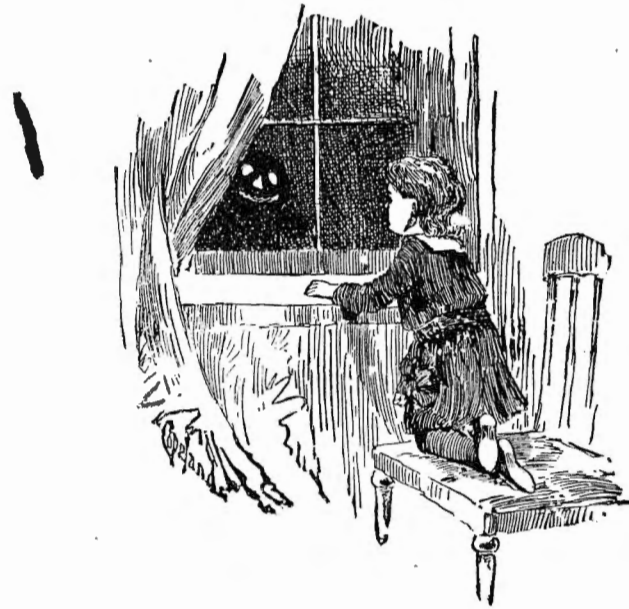
Your letter came last Friday, and I was very glad to hear from you. Barnet is a beautiful place. Our ~~hotel~~ is very pleasant and comfortable. We have rooms in the third story. From my window I can see green hills, and a few rods from the hotel there is a beautiful lake. It is called Silver Lake, because the water is so clear.

Papa and I go out in a boat every day, and I am learning to row. Yesterday I caught a big pickerel. I could not pull it into the boat because it was too heavy. Last week we camped out for a few days. We lived in a tent like gypsies. Papa helped mamma cook and wash the dishes.

The other day I found a bed of four-leaved clover near the hotel. I picked and pressed them. I put some of them in my scrap-book and send the rest to you.

Give my love to your mamma and papa.

I am affectionately your friend,  
Alice Baxter.



One day last fall Albert wanted to make a Jack-o'-Lantern. Mr. Camp, who lived near him, had some fine large pumpkins. Albert went to his house and asked him if he might have one. Mr. Camp said, "Yes, you may go and select

one." So Albert went to the field and selected a nice large pumpkin. He carried it home, and Fred Saunders, who lived near Albert, came to teach him how to make a lantern. First he cut a large piece out of the pumpkin. Then he dug out all the seeds and made it hollow. He cut two small holes for eyes, one for a nose, and a long slit for a mouth. It looked very funny and the boys both laughed. After supper Albert put a candle into it and lighted it. Then he went out and held it up near the window of the sitting-room. His little brother Tom, who sat reading "The Nursery," saw the funny face look-

ing in. He ran to the window and looked out. He could not see Albert, because it was dark outside. He was frightened and began to cry. Albert spoke to him and said, "Do not be afraid, Tom." Then he carried the lantern into the sitting-room, showed it to Tom, and said, "It is only a pumpkin." Tom smiled and said, "I am not afraid now."

- 
1. Who was Tom ?
  2. Of what was Tom afraid ?
  3. Who made the Jack-o'-Lantern ?

4. Where did he get the pumpkin?
5. How did he make it hollow?
6. How did he make the eyes?
7. How did he make the mouth?
8. Why did he put a candle into the lantern?
9. Why did he hold it near the sitting-room window?
10. Why did he carry it into the sitting-room?
11. Who was Mr. Camp?
12. Who was Fred Saunders?



One day Minnie found a bird lying in the grass. His wing was hurt by a stone from a cruel boy's sling. He could not fly and his mate was in distress.

Minnie carried the poor bird home. She put him into a cage and took care of him. She hung the cage in the sitting-room window, and every day the little

bird's mate came to bring bugs and worms to him.

In about a week his wing was better and he was able to fly away. But the birds did not forget Minnie. Every day they came to the roof of the piazza, near Minnie's window, and she fed them with crumbs.

One day Minnie was ill and could not feed the birds. She lay in her bed near the open window. One of the birds came for his crumbs, but there were none. So he perched on the window-sill and sang a sweet song. Minnie enjoyed it very much. Perhaps the bird knew that Minnie was ill, and sang to comfort her.

1. Who found the bird?
2. When did Minnie find the ~~bird?~~
3. Where did she find it?
4. How was the bird hurt?
5. How did his mate feel?
6. Why?
7. How long did Minnie keep him in the cage?
8. Why could she not feed the birds one day?
9. How was she comforted?
10. What sort of girl was Minnie?



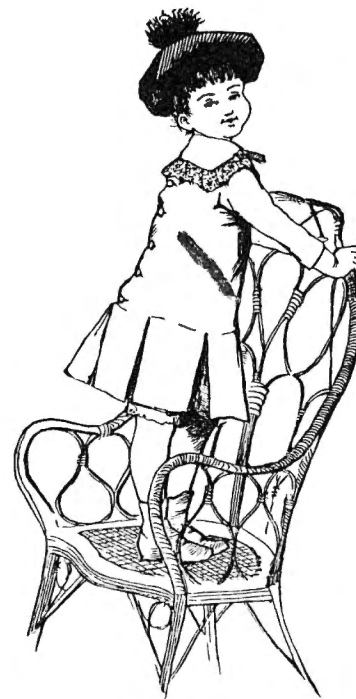
Maurice and Arthur went to visit their grandpa in the country. He had a good gentle horse named Dobbin, and he let the boys ride and drive him.

One day Arthur went to the pasture to catch Dobbin. He did not want to be caught, so he turned and galloped away. Arthur tried for

half an hour to catch him but he could not. At last he went back to the house and told Maurice that he could not catch Dobbin.

"I can," said Maurice. He took a basket, went to the barn, and filled it with oats. Then he and Arthur went to the pasture. Dobbin saw them coming. He threw up his heels, snorted, and went galloping around the pasture. Maurice held up the basket and said, "Come, Dobbin." He stood looking at him for a minute and then walked quietly towards him. He put his nose into the basket and began to eat the oats. Maurice took him by the foretop and led him to the barn.

1. Whose horse was Dobbin?
2. By whom was he sometimes driven?
3. What relation was Maurice to Dobbin's master?
4. Why did Dobbin run away from Arthur?
5. How did Arthur try to catch Dobbin?
6. Who caught Dobbin at last?
7. Why did Dobbin go to Maurice?
8. How did Maurice catch Dobbin?
9. Which boy was the wiser?



Fred was a pretty good boy, but he had one fault. He got angry very easily. One day he climbed up in his uncle Robert's wicker chair. He stood there singing, and feeling very happy. "I am taller than my brother Tom," said he. He leaned against the back of the chair and tipped it over. He fell flat on the floor. He was not hurt, but he was very angry. He began to

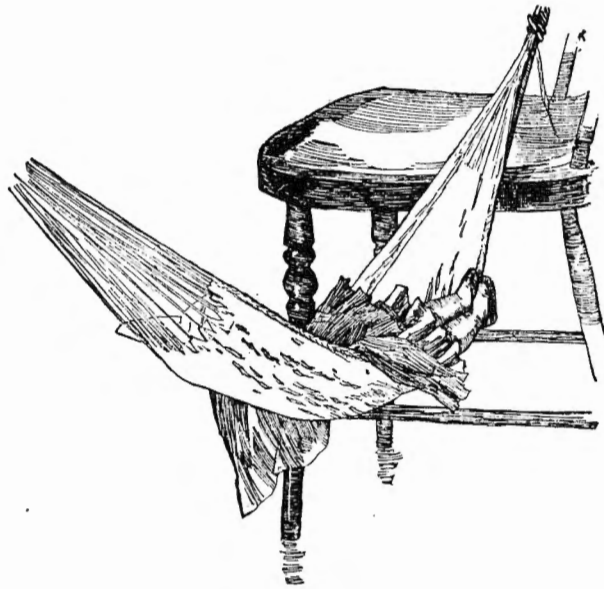
scream. His mother, who was in the next room, came running to him.

"What is the matter, Fred?" said she. He kept screaming and did not answer her. "Fred, stop crying and tell me what the matter is," said his mamma. Then he kicked the chair and said, "That is a naughty wicked chair, and I hate it."

His mother left him alone. He lay on the floor for awhile. Then he felt ashamed, and went to his mamma and asked her to forgive him.



1. What was Fred's great fault?
2. What relation was he to his uncle?
3. How did he tip over his uncle's chair?
4. What kind of chair was it?
5. Was Fred hurt by his fall?
6. Why did he scream?
7. Who heard him?
8. Where was his mamma?
9. Why did she run to him?
10. What did she ask him?
11. What did he answer?
12. What did she tell him?



Mamie's aunt Lizzie gave her a hammock for her doll. She tied one end of it to the door-knob and the other end to a chair. Every day Dolly took a nap in her hammock. One day she was ill. Mamie gave her some medicine from a tiny

spoon, laid her in the hammock, and told her to lie very still. Then she went to the garden to swing.

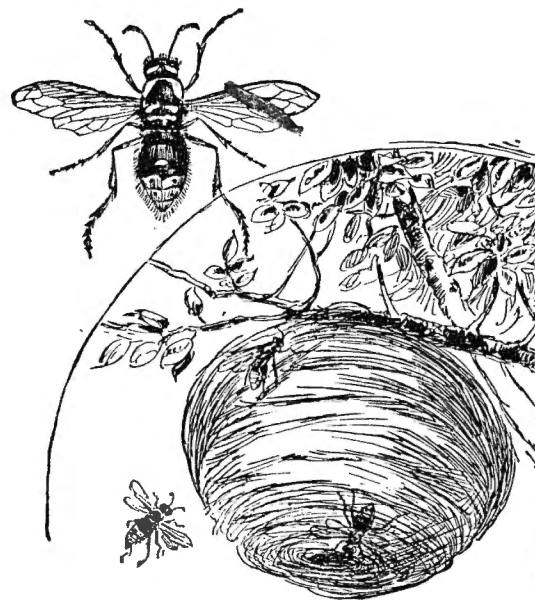
Her brother Sam, who was older than she, went into the nursery. He saw Dolly lying quietly in the hammock. He took her by one arm, stood by the window, and began to swing her around.

Mamie ran into the house and up stairs to the nursery. "Give me my doll," she said, and tried to take it from Sam. But he laughed and held it above his head, and she could not reach it.

She sat down on the floor and began to cry and sob. Then Sam felt sorry for her. He tried to comfort

her by telling her that the doll was not hurt, and that he did not mean to grieve her. She kept crying. Then Sam whispered, "Stop crying, Mamie, and I will give you a doll's wash-tub." So she stopped crying, dried her eyes, and said, "I will forgive you."

1. How did Sam tease his sister?
2. Why did Mamie cry?
3. Why did she stop crying?
4. Where was Mamie's hammock hung?



Some hornets made a nest in a tree near Mr. Ellsworth's house. One day Hetty sat on the piazza reading. A hornet flew down on her book and she brushed him off. This made him angry, and he stung

her cheek. Hetty ran into the house screaming. Her mother put some salt and water on her cheek, and after awhile the pain was gone. At dinner time Mrs. Ellsworth told her husband about it. He said that he would destroy the nest, but Hetty begged him not to do so. She said, "I do not want the poor hornets to lose their home." So he left the nest to please Hetty.

One morning, about a week after this, Hetty rose and went to her bureau to brush her hair. There was a hornet on the rug in front of her bureau, but she did not see it. She stepped on it and it stung the bottom of her foot. Her father

said, "I must destroy the nest. I do not want my little girl to be stung again." So he hung a pail of burning sulphur on a long stick and held it under the nest. The smoke smothered the hornets, and then Mr. Ellsworth ~~tore~~ tore down the nest.

Hetty felt very sorry for the poor hornets.

## INDEX.

---

	Page.
CAUSAL CLAUSE, . . . . .	47
COMPARISON OF ADJECTIVES, . . . . .	39
INDIRECT QUOTATION, . . . . .	65
LETTERS, . . . . .	61, 63, 99
PASSIVE VOICE, . . . . .	1
RELATIVE PRONOUN, . . . . .	88
VERBAL ADJECTIVES AND NOUNS, . . . . .	8