

5. At last puss was caught and shaken till she dropped the chipmonk. Poor little thing! He could only limp away and hide himself.

6. Nell hoped his friends would take care of him. But at night the poor, hurt fellow hobbled towards the piazza, and seemed to want comfort. He was too feeble to keep himself from the cat's paw, if she had come near.

7. Nell made a little house for him in the garden, of a small box. She raised it upon four stones at the four corners, so as to give him air. She slipped water and chestnuts underneath for his supper.

8. A good doctor came to the house, the next day, and Nell asked him to look at his wounds. He said the chipmonk would get well, with care.

Thanks to Nell, he would soon have been able to leave his hospital, and be a resident of the old hollow tree.

9. But somebody, passing through the garden after dark, overturned the box. When Nell went to feed her squirrel in the morning, she found nothing but some empty nutshells. Nell never knew whether puss got him after all, or whether he ran away to find a safer home.

Another little girl had a kitty who caught a squirrel. Would you like to read about it?

LANGUAGE.

Use the words at the head of the lesson in some ways that are all your own; that is, not like the use in this story.

XXIII. THE SIX DOVES.

ear'ly	starved	fault	suf'ferings	for got'
stale	mon'ey	learned	neglect'ed	near'ly



WHEN Jimmy was seven years old, his father gave him six pretty doves for a birthday gift. Jimmy put them in a large box in the yard, and sent for all the boys he knew to come and see them.

2. For a time the doves had very good care. Jimmy fed them every day, and they would eat corn from his hand. But he soon grew tired of caring for his pets. Winter came on, and he did not like to go out in the cold to give the doves food and water.



3. One day he did not go to feed them because it snowed. The next day he went to a snowball fight, and did not get home until dark. He ate his supper and went to bed, thinking he would feed his doves early the next morning. But he forgot all about it until nearly noon. Then the cook said she had no stale bread to spare.

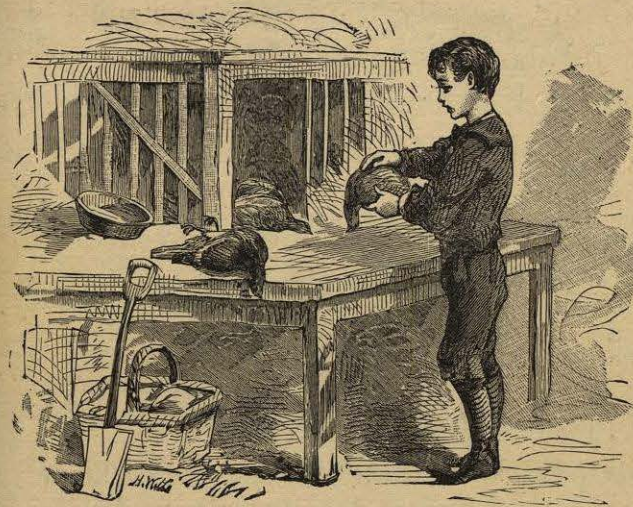
4. Jimmy went to his mother and asked her for five cents to buy some corn for them. His mother gave him the money, and he ran off to buy the corn. But on his way he passed a candy store, and the candy looked so nice he felt that he must have some of it. So he spent the five cents for gum-drops.

5. Then he went to play with another boy, and did not go home until dark. He was afraid his mother would ask him if he had bought the corn; so he went to bed as soon as he could. The next morning he got some bread from the cook, and went to feed his doves. He opened the door of the box, but the doves did not come out. He looked in, and saw two of them lying dead on the floor of the box.

6. They had starved to death, and were quite cold and stiff. The other four doves were too weak to eat the bread, and they all died that

night. Oh, how sorry Jimmy was that he had spent the five cents on candy for himself!

7. His mother was not sure his sorrow would cure him of his fault. She told him it was a



very grave thing to think so little of the needs and sufferings of others. She sent him to bed without any supper, that he might know what it was to be hungry. Jimmy cried until he fell asleep. But he learned a good lesson; for he never neglected another pet.

#### LANGUAGE.

Use the word *stale* to describe some other food than bread.  
Use another word to tell about the bread. Find other words for *neglected*.



## XXIV. OBEDIENCE.

*Solo.*

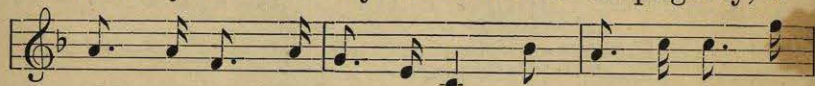
1. How sweet-ly does the time fly, When to please my



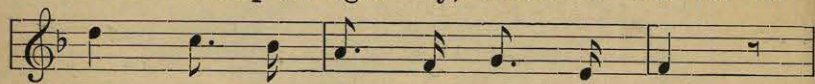
moth-er I with all my heart and strength try, For



love says so. My heart it feels so spright-ly, It



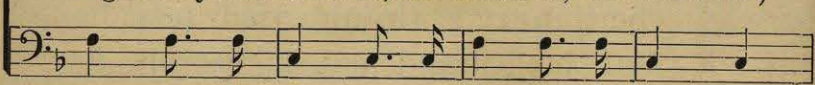
makes me step so light - ly, When I for her do



right - ly, What cheer - ful days I know.

*Trio or Chorus.*

Light may her heart be, her heart be, her heart be ;



Light may her heart be, For love says so.

col  
weakOBEDIENCE. — *Continued.*

2. Oh, happy may my mother be,  
 Evermore from sorrow free,  
 Welcome news 'twill be to me,  
 For love says so.  
 May blessings be imparted,  
 To friends like us true hearted,  
 And may we ne'er be parted,  
 Where'er through life we go.
3. Our comforts may not always stay ;  
 But whenever comes the day,  
 I will chase her griefs away,  
 'Tis love says so.  
 For what can be more cheering,  
 The voice of love while hearing,  
 With tokens most endearing,  
 That hearts of love bestow ?
4. To comfort her I'll always try ;  
 Then, if earthly comforts fly,  
 We'll look to a dear Friend on high,  
 Who loves us so.  
 This blessing if imparted,  
 To friends like us true hearted,  
 We never can be parted ;  
 What joyful news to know.



## XXV. WOOLLY, WOOLLY BLACK SHEEP.\*



Woolly, woolly black  
sheep! where have  
you been?

Up hill and down hill,  
over field and fen.

Woolly, woolly black  
sheep! what did you  
see?

Sunlight and star-  
light shining down  
on me.

Woolly, woolly black  
sheep! where is  
your home!

Woodland or tilled  
land, — whereso-  
ever I roam.

\* The questions may be asked by one reader and answered by another.

## XXVI. THE TINDER-BOX. — Part I.

sol'dier	a'pron	knap'sack	tow'er	tin'der
sword	(ā'purn)	witch	checked	toūch

1. A soldier came marching along the high road.  
Left! right! left! right! He had his knapsack  
on his back, and his sword at his  
side.



2. He was coming back from  
the wars. On the road he met a  
very ugly old witch. She said,  
“How do you do, soldier? You  
have a fine sword and a large  
knapsack. Would you like some  
money? You are a real soldier,  
so you shall have as much as you  
like.”

3. “Thank you, old witch,” said  
the soldier.

“You must do something for me then,” said  
the witch. She led him to an old tree near the  
road. “Do you see that large tree?” she said;  
“it is quite hollow inside. Tie this rope round  
you, and climb to the top. Then I will let you  
down into the hole.”

4. “But what am I to do down there in the  
tree?” asked the soldier.



"What are you to do? Get money, to be sure," said the witch. "When you are safely down you will find yourself in a great hall, full of bright lamps. Then you will see three doors, each with the key in the lock. If you go into the first room, you will find a large chest in the middle of the room. On the chest sits a dog with eyes as big as teacups.

5. "But do not fear him. I will give you my blue checked apron. Spread it on the floor, and set the dog on it. He will not dare to touch you.

"You can then open the chest, and take as many pennies as you like. But if you would rather have silver money, go into the next room; you will find another chest and another dog.

6. "This dog has eyes as big as mill-wheels. But never mind. Put him on my apron, and help yourself to the silver that is in the chest."

7. "But what is in the third room?" asked the soldier.

"Oh, there is a dog with eyes as big as towers," said the witch. "That is a very dreadful dog, but you need not mind. Put him on my apron, and take as much gold as you like out of the chest."

8. "This is not bad fun!" said the soldier. "I will gladly go. But how much money am I to give you, old witch? For of course you will want your share."

"No," said the witch, "I do not want any money, but I want you to bring me up the old tinder-box that is in the tree. My grandmother forgot it the last time she went down there."

9. So the soldier said, "Very well, tie the rope round me."

"Here it is," said the witch, "and here is my blue checked apron."

10. You do not know perhaps that before people found out how to make matches, they had to use a flint and a bit of steel to get a light. With these they made a spark, and set fire to some tinder. It was a box with these things in it that the old witch wanted.

11. The soldier tied on the rope, and very soon he was down in the tree, and before him were the three doors and all the bright lamps, just as the witch had said.

#### SOUNDS OF VOWELS.

Mark the sounds of *a* in *came*, *marching*, *knapsack*, *hall*, *dare*, *rather*, and *last*. Give the sounds *a* stands for in *any*, *many*, and *said*.



## XXVII. THE TINDER-BOX. — Part II.

cas'tle		shab'by		won'der		com'mon
daugh'ter		sheath		con sent'		cop'per

1. The soldier turned the key of the first door and went in. Oh, dear! How afraid he was. For there sat the dog, and stared at him with eyes as big as teacups.

2. "You are a very pretty little fellow," he said, and he took the dog down, and set him on the witch's apron.

Then he filled his pockets with the pennies, shut the lid, put back the dog, and went on to the next room.

3. There was the dog with his fearful eyes, as big as two mill-wheels. "You had better not stare so," said the soldier. "It will make your eyes water."

He took down the dog and opened the chest. When he saw how much silver money there was, he filled his pockets and his cap with silver, throwing away all the pennies.

4. Then he went into the last room. There was a dog that would make any one afraid. His eyes were as big as towers, and they turned round and round.

"Good day, sir," said the soldier, and made a low bow, for he saw that this was a very great dog indeed.

5. But he wanted to open the chest, so he took up the dog and put him on the old witch's apron. There he sat quite still, as good as gold. And the chest was full of gold.

6. Now the soldier threw away his silver, and filled his knapsack, his pockets, his cap, and even his boots, with the gold. For there was gold enough in the chest to buy up all the apples of all the apple-women, and all the cakes and sweets in all the shops, and all the toys and pretty things in the world.

7. Then, when he could hardly walk, he shouted to the old witch to draw him up, and there he stood with all his gold.

"Where is the tinder-box?" asked the witch. "Oh, dear, I quite forgot it," said the soldier, and back he went for it.

8. "What do you want it for?" he asked. But all the witch said was, "That is nothing to you," in a cross voice.

"You will have to tell me what you want it for," said the soldier, "or I shall take my sharp sword and cut off your head."



9. "It is nothing to you," said the witch. So the soldier took his sword out of the sheath. Off went the witch's head.

Then he took her apron, tied up all his money in it, put the tinder-box in his pocket, and marched off again. Left! right! left! right!

10. The soldier walked on till he came to a town. It was a fine large town, and he went at once to the best inn. There he asked for the best rooms, and had all the things he liked best for dinner. I wonder what they were, do not you?

11. The servant who cleaned his boots was full of wonder that such a rich man could wear such shabby things. But the next day he went to the best shops, and got himself boots and clothes, all of the very best and finest sorts.

12. Now the people thought him a great lord, and they told him of all the fine things there were to be seen in the town.

"But the best sight of all is the king's daughter," they said.

"Where can she be seen?" asked the soldier.

"You cannot see her for love or money," said the people. "She lives in a large copper castle, with strong walls and towers.

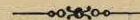
13. "No one but the king himself can go in and

out, for a witch once told the king she should marry a common soldier, and he will not consent to that."

"I should like to see her," said the soldier. But he could not for all his money.

#### LANGUAGE.

Use the words *forget*, *forgot*, *forgotten*, *forgetting*, in writing sentences.



#### XXVIII. THE TINDER-BOX.—Part III.

1. The soldier lived a grand life now. He drove and rode about as much as he liked; he went to see plays, and bought all he liked in the shops.

He did not forget to help the poor, for he had been poor once, and he knew how sad it is to be cold and hungry.

2. He had a great many friends, who said they loved him very much, and called him a fine fellow and a real gentleman.

He liked to hear this said. So day after day he went on spending money, till he had none left to spend.

hun'gry
at'tic
bought
brought
or'ders
fore'head
fel'low



3. At last, when he had only two pennies left, he had to go and live in an attic, where he cleaned his own boots, and mended his own clothes. None of his friends would come to see him. They said there were too many stairs to go up to get to his attic.

4. One dark night he had no fire and no light. Then all at once he thought of the bit of candle in the tinder-box which he had brought from the old tree, and he took it out.

He struck a spark from the flint. The door flew open, and in ran the dog with eyes as big as teacups.

5. "What orders, master?" said the dog.

"Orders? why, this is nice!" said the soldier. "Bring me some money."

Off went the dog. He came back in no time, with a big bag of pennies in his mouth for his master.

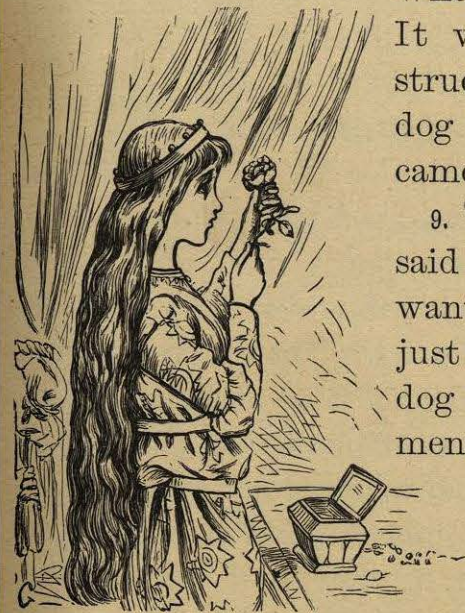
6. Now the soldier found out the use of the tinder-box. If he struck it once, the dog with the teacup eyes came for his orders. If he struck it twice, the dog with eyes like mill-wheels, that sat on the chest of silver, came. If he struck it three times, the dog with eyes like towers came.

7. Now he went back to his fine rooms. His friends came to see him, but he chose other friends, for he knew now that those did not care for him.

8. Once he thought to himself, "Dear me, how I wish I could see that sweet princess! I wish I could make the dogs bring her as they bring money. It must be so dull in her copper castle.

Where is my tinder-box?"

It was night, but he struck the box, and the dog with teacup eyes came.



9. "Though it is night," said the soldier, "I do want to see that princess just for a moment." The dog was gone. In a moment there he was with the princess. She was so lovely that every one must see she was a real prin-

cess. The soldier kissed her forehead as she lay asleep on the dog's back, and away he ran with her.



## XXIX. THE TINDER-BOX. — Part IV.

stu'pid | scis'sors | hap'pen | an'gry | clev'er | chalk | flour

1. Next day the king and queen were having their breakfast, when the princess told them what a strange dream she had had in the night.

"I rode on a dog," she said, "and a soldier gave me a kiss."

"What a stupid story!" said the queen, who was quite angry.

2. That night a lady had to sit beside the princess's bed, to see if something would happen, or if it were only a dream.

The soldier wanted to see the princess again, and so sent the dog for her.

But the old lady ran after him.

3. When she saw the dog go into a large house, she took out a bit of chalk, and made a cross on the door. Then she went home.

But the dog was too bright for her. He took a piece of chalk, and made a cross on every door in the town.

4. Next day the king and queen and the old lady, and all their soldiers, went out to find the house with the cross on it.

"This is it," said the king. "No; it is here,"

said the queen. And they soon found there was a cross on each door; so they went home.

5. But the queen was a very clever woman, and she thought of a plan. She took her gold scissors and cut out a little silk bag.

This bag she filled with flour, and then she tied it around the princess's neck. She cut a little hole in the bag first.

6. So when the dog came next night to take the princess to visit the soldier, the flour ran out as he went along.



The soldier had grown very fond of the pretty princess. All he wanted now was to be a prince, so that the king might let him marry her.

7. But next day the king and queen went along where they saw the flour lie. They found out where their daughter had been, and they had the soldier put in prison.

Oh, dear! how sad he was now! And the worst of it was that they came to tell him he was to be hanged next day.

8. This was very bad news. No one would save him, and he had left his tinder-box at the inn.



So he could not get the good dogs to come and help him. And when the sun rose, he could see a crowd running along. They were all going to see him hanged.

9. As the soldier looked through the bars of his prison, he saw a shoemaker's boy running with the rest, in his leather apron. He ran so fast that one of his shoes flew off and hit the bars where the poor soldier sat.

10. Then the soldier cried out, "Do not be in such a hurry, my boy. They cannot begin without me, and you see I am not there yet.

"But would you like to earn some money? If you will run to my inn, and get me my old tinder-box, I will give you four shillings."

11. The boy ran off as fast as he could go. Soon he came back with the box, and gave it through the bars to the soldier, who now began to feel happy again.

They took him and led him out to the market-place of the town. There sat the king and queen on a throne of gold.

12. A great crowd filled the market-place, to see the poor soldier hanged. Then he said, "Before I am hanged, there is one little thing I should like."

"If it is only a little thing," the king said, "you may have it." "Well," said the soldier, "I should like very much to smoke a pipe."

13. The king gave the soldier leave to smoke his last pipe. And he took out his tinder-box quickly, and struck the flint once, then twice, then three times.

Then came all the dogs,—the one with eyes as big as teacups, the one with eyes like mill-wheels, and the one with eyes that turned round and round, as big as towers.

14. "Help me," said the soldier; "I do not want to be hanged."

Then the dogs ran at the judge, and all the other great men. They threw them up so high in the air, that they were broken to pieces.

"You are not to do that to me," said the king to the dogs; but they did not care what he said, and tossed him and the queen up like the rest.

15. The rest of the people were afraid, and cried out, "Oh, dear good soldier! you shall be our king, and marry the lovely princess."

Then they put the soldier into the king's fine carriage, and took him to the king's castle, while the three dogs ran in front.

16. "Bow! wow! wow!" said the dogs. That