## THE

## ACTION PRIMER

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ACTION Primer,
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## PREFACE

Children love action, and learn most rapidly through their chosen activities. The word of most content for the child is the verb. The Action Primer abounds in verbs. The illustrations are pictures of children and animals in lively action. Many of the actions can be performed in the class room, still further enlisting the glad coöperation of the child in his first reading lessons. The demands of the dynamic side of education thus met, and the text speaking the child's own favorite and most familiar thoughts, the reading period may be a happy and a wholesome one from the first.

The Action Primer provides a progressive text, introducing not too many new words and reviewing sufficiently. It prescribes no method of teaching, but recommends the sentence and word methods for the first lessons and some application of phonetics as soom as the child has learned words enough to illustrate any simple phonetic principle. For this purpose it is best used in comnection with such reading
as the various occupations of the class room may suggest for the blackboard.

New words are not given in the headings in Part Two. Let the children find the new words. They should then be placed upon the blackboard. The hunt for new words will exeite interest.

Nursery rhymes and poetry appeal to children. They enjoy the rlyythm. Why not let them read it to begin?

The author desires to express his thanks to Mrs. Hester M. R. Warner, who for twenty years has taught reading to beginners in Brooklyn. Mrs. Warner read the manuscript carefully, and made many valuable suggestions.

PART ONE

SEE THE DOG RUN:



## I can run. <br> Sce me run.



## I can hide. Sce me hide.



I can sew.
Can you sew?


## I can sweep.

Can you sweep?
I can sew and sweep.
I can run and hide.


Little boys can run.
Little boys can jump.
Can you run and jump?

## girls



Little girls can sew. Little girls can sweep. Can you sew and sweep? Little girls can sweep and sew.

Can you run and hide?
top
spin
my
See me spin my top.
I can jump and run.
I can hide.
I can spin my top.
Can girls spin tops?
swing

See me swing.
I can sweep and sew.
I can swing.
Can you swing, little boy?
Little boys and girls can swing.
I like to run and jump.I like to sweep and sew.
I like to swing.
I like to spin my top.

See the pig run.
See the boy run.
The pig has four feet.
The boy has two feet.
birds
fly


See the little birds.
Little lirds can fly.
Birds have wings.
Birds like to fly.
Birds like to jump.

## REVIEW

Can the pig sew?
Girls can sew.
Can the girl spin the top? Boys like to spin tops.

Can the bird sweep?
Girls like to sweep.
Can the boy fly?
Have boys wings?
Birds have wings.

Little boys and little girls can swing. Little boys can run and jump.
Little girls can sew and sweep.
Little birds can run and fly.
spin
can
like has
boy girls
top wings


| no | dog |
| :--- | :--- |
| not | he |
| and | has |

My dog can run.
He can not fly.
He has no wings.

He can jump.<br>He has feet.<br>He has four feet and I have two.

> she cat
> or rock

My cat can rock.
She can swing.
She can not sew or sweep.
She can jump and run.
She has four feet and I have two.
See my little cat and me.

baby
me
top spin

I like to rock the baby.
I like the baby.
Baby has two little feet.
He can not run.
He can not jump.
Baby can rock and swing.
He can not sew or swcep.
He likes to rock.
He likes to see me swing.
He likes to see the birds fly.
He has no wings.
Baby can have the top.
He can not spin the top.
love
Mamma
do
say
talk
you


I love you, Mamma.
Do you love me?
I like the cat and the dog.
I love the baby.
Mamma loves the baby.
Baby loves you and me, Mamma.
Do you like to sew, Mamma?
Do you like to sweep?
You like to see me run and jump.
I love you, Mamma. stone pramer-2



Can the kite fly?
The kite has no wings.
I can fly the kite.
Will you let me have the kite?
Girls can not fly kites.
Let me see if I can.
I will let you fly the kite, if you like.
I will spin my top.
I will spin my top.


My doll can walk.
She has two little feet, like baby.
My doll is my baby.
I love my doll, and she loves me.
She can not run.
My doll is little.
Have you a doll?
Yes, I have a big doll.
Have you a doll?



Look at my little wagon.
Will you let me get in it? Yes, if you like.
Get in, and I will pull you.
Can a girl have a wagon?
Yes, if she likes.
Boys like wagons.
Girls like dolls.
Can a girl pull a wagon?
Will you let me pull the wagon?

Look at my wagon!

I will tell you what we can do. We will play hide.
I will run and hide.
Then you can look for me. will you hide in the swing? I will not tell you.
I like to play hide.
Do you, Willie?
We will play.hide.

We will have a good run.
I like to play with my dog.
Jack likes to play with me.
He comes if I say, "Come, Jack!"
He runs if I run.
He jumps if I say, "Jump, Jack."
He walks if I walk.
Jack is a good dog to play with.
He and I play with the boys.
Come, Jack! Come with me.



Do you know what I sent you for? Yes, I know what you told me. I told you to get me the rake. You sent me for the big rake. I can not get you the big rake. I will let you have my little rake. It is a good little rake. I know you can rake with it. Little girls like little rakes.

You can rake with it.

drop<br>does too that plate



Do not drop it, Baby !
Does Baby know he must not drop the plate?
No, he is too little for that. What will the cat do to the plate? Did you drop the plate, Baby? You must not drop it. You must do what Mamma tells you, like a good baby. The plate is for you, not for the cat.
Do not drop it, Baby!


Here is my big top.
Will you spin it for me?
Yes, Willie, if you will let me.
I can not spin it so well as you.
Is it as big as your top?
No, it is not so big.
Do not drop it.
You must spin it so.
Do as I do, and it will spin.
Oh, good! See it spin!
I have a big top.

in<br>now<br>hand<br>learn<br>lesson



See what I have in my hand.
Now go and get it for me.
Does the little dog see it?
Yes, and you will see that he will get it.
Now, drop it at my feet. See! He has it now.
Here he comes with it.
I told you so! Good little dog!
You learn your lesson well.
You learn your lesson well.

papa
basket
her
but

What has the little girl in her
basket?
What has she in her hand?
What can she do with the rake?
Her papa sent her for the basket.
He told her to get the rake, too. She is a good little girl. The rake is her little rake. But the basket is her papa's.

> What a big basket!
that
make
did
book
one


Can you make a book like this?
No, but I can learn to make one.
Let me have that one to look at.
I will see if I can make one like it.
It is not a lesson book.
Here is a good one.
Did you make that book?
Yes; did you not see me make it? You did well for a little girl. Incan make a book.

saw
hop
children
grass
on

I saw a little bird go hop, hop, hop. Let us do as the little bird did. We are children, not birds. No, but we can hop if we are not birds.
Children can play on the grass. Do birds like the grass? We can not hop so well as the birds. I saw four birds. Did you? No, but I saw two birds.

I saw four little birds.
they
how
many
five
out
why


How many children are here?
Can you see five children?
Yes, I can see five.
How many are in the basket?
Four are in the basket.
Four and one are how many?
Why did they get in the basket?
How will they get out?
How will they get out? actor pramen-s,


I will take you for a ride, Dolly.
I am a big girl, you know.
You must be my baby.
You must be a good baby.
Do you like to ride out, Dolly?
Little girls like to ride, too.
Big boys take little girls in wheelbarrows.
But I am a big girl.
I must be a good mamma to you. I will take you to ride.

## playing <br> floor <br> Oll <br> 1-]. 1 .



| dress | toes | shoes | morning |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| make | Mary | cold | nothing |

What can you do for your doll, Mary?
I can sew for her.
I am her mamma, you know.
Can you make her a dress?
See the one she has on.
Did you make that one?
Yes, I did; didu't I, Dolly?
Dolly has nothing on her feet.
Her little toes will get cold.
Can you make shoes for her'?
No, I can not make her shoes.
Do you see Dolly's little toes?
Is Mary good to her doll?
Yes, Mary is good to Dolly.
Can you sew for your doll?

always
Rob fine

Daisy
grass

What can the children do?
They can run and jump and hide.
They can play on the grass.
Mary can dress her doll.
She always does so in the morning. She can sweep the floor.
Rob can spin a top and fly a kite.
He can pall the wagon.
He can swing Mary and Daisy. And what can Baby do?

- Oh, he can play with his toes.

Baby can play with his toes.

## where <br> been <br> mud <br> other <br> pretty

Where is the other little girl?
Here I am! I am Daisy.
Oh, is that you, Daisy?
Where have you been?
I have been playing in the mud. Well, well, well! So you have. Why did you do that?
Has not Mamma told you not to do so?
Now you have mud on your feet. You have mud on your hands, too. And look at your pretty dress ! Oh, Daisy, Daisy! What will Mamma say to you? What made Daisy do so?

What will Mamma say?

each
of
never
such
Oh, Papa! What pretty kites!
Yes; there is one for each of you.
Can we fly the kites now?
No; you must go to school now. Children must learn as well as play. Learn your lessons well at school. Then I will let you fly the kites. We will be careful of the kites, Papa.
Yes, my boys, I know you will. They are such pretty kites.
I never saw such pretty kites, did you?
We will be careful, Papa.

catch
hard
don't
naughty
careless

Catch me if you can!
Yes, I will catch you, Jack.
You may rum as hard as you can.
But I will catch you -see if I don't!
You are a good dog to play with.
Don't jump on my kite, Jack!
Here, let me take it.
Now I have it, naughty dog!
You must not be so careless.
You can not get it where it is now.
I will catch you Jack.
cow
calf
eight
ten
foot


How many toes has a cow?
I can see two on each foot. How many toes has the calf?
It has as many toes as the cow. How many toes do you see?
I see eight toes on the cow, and eight toes on the calf.
How many toes has the baby? To has ten toes.

> The calf is a baby cow

there
old
very
again
ashamed

There you are again, old dog!
Are you not ashamed?
You can not catch the cat.
She will not let you catch her.
You must not be a bad dog.
You must play with her like a good dog.
She is a very good cat.
Mary will not like you if you are not good to the cat.
Mary loves her cat.
ruler scold late slate

LITTLE WILLIE SLOW
Do you know where my ruler is, Mamma?
Yes, there it is on the floor.
Oh, did I drop it there?
Yes, you did.
You must be careful of it.
You are too big a boy to be so careless.
Be careful, or you will drop your slate too.
There is your book on the stool. Now run or you will be late to school.
Good boys and girls are not late.
I will be a careful boy.


> keep
> grasshoppers them
> before

I have been catching grasshoppers. See them! See how many I have! It is a fine morning to catch them. I never saw so many before. What are they good for? Good for nothing but to hop and eat. What will you do with them? Are you going to keep them? Oh, no ; I will let them go. They like to be in the grass. See them go!

I will let them go again

Now, Dolly, where did you catch such a cold ?

You must have been out in the grass.

There was dew on the grass this morning.

I told you not to go out in the wet grass. You know better; Dolly.

You must never do so again.
You must be careful to do as I

## say.

You must not go out in the cold and dew.

Mere! Look at your book, now, and be a good Dolly.

Then you will not catch cold.
Where has Dolly been?

any
clean
catches
call

The pig likes to be in the mud. He does not know any better. He has no one to tell him.
He can not keep clean, but he does not care for that.
He does not go to school like you. His feet are always in the grass, but he never catches cold. See the mud on his toes now. He is not ashamed of the mud. Is it naughty for the pig to do so? No; he does not know any better: Little boys and girls know better.

I have a book and a slate.

What are you making now, Rob? I am making a sled.
This is my saw. See me saw with it. The sled is for Daisy and Dolly. It will not be a very big sled. Shall I let you see my big sled? Here it is.
Can you make a sled like this, Rob? No; but I can learn to make one like it.
Did you ever make a sled before? No, I never did.
I always take Daisy and Mary to ride on my big sled.
Daisy and Mary will pull Rob on his big sled.

The little sled is for Daisy.
him donkey master want

I can ride Rob's donkey.
See me make him go!
The donkey likes to take me for a ride. Rob lets him do so.

Have you a donkey? Rob will let you ride this one if you want to.

Do you like donkeys?
This is a very good donkey. He always does as we say.

Rob never scolds him. He is too good a master for that.

The donkey takes Rob to school in the morning. They are never late.

The donkey loves his master and Rob loves him.

He likes to play with us.
Incan ride Rob's donkey.
give
some
cherries
mole


Shall I give you some more cherries?

No; I do not want any more.
Now pretty the cherries are!
Yes, and so are the birds. But look here!

Did the birds do that? Oh, the naughty birds !

Let me see what the birds did to the cherries.

Well, if they like cherries, they shall have some more.

> The binds shall haire some cherries
11any
glad
books
eight
think
their

What do boys want to play with?
Oh, tops and kites and sleds and little wagons.

What do the girls want to play with?

Dolls and dolls and dolls. How many dolls have you, Mary?

Let me see! I think I have eight.

Big girls are ashamed to play with dolls.

I am glad-I am not a very big girl.

When I am a big girl I shall have books and books and books.

Rob likes to learn.

| tie | still | learned |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| stop | up | catching |

Rob has learned to be a careful boy. He does not drop his ruler and slate.

Daisy does not play in the mud any more. She has learned to do as her mamma says.

Dolly does not go out in the wet grass any more.

She has learned that she must not catch cold.

But Jack is still a naughty dog. He will not let the cat be.

He will not stop catching the birds.

What shall we do with him? Shall we tie him up?

Dolly must not catch cold.


JACK AND HIS MASTER
time when much
Oh, Jack! You must never catch the birds.

I have told you so before, many, many times.

I tell you, but it does no good.
You must learn to flo as you are told.

I am your master, Jack. You must do as I say.

Tell me, Jack! When will you ever learn to be a good dog?

I shall tie you up, so there! Let this be a lesson to you. You may as well learn it now as any time.

Now you will get no more birds for some time. I am very much ashamed of you, Jack!

Ishall have to tie you up.
thank please skate show

Will you show me how to skate, Rob?

- Yes, indeed! I shall be very glad to do so. This is the way.

There! I will take your hand. That is better.

Do you think you can skate now?
Oh, no! I shall have to get you to show me a little more. I shall learn in time.

I will show you again at any time.
Thank you, Rob! I know I shall learn to skate with you to show me how.

Please take my hand again.

I will shouryou again.

Hop, birdie, hop! Go and never stop.

sky $\sin g$
реер
nest
Way

Sing, birdie, sing ! Ever on the wing.
Peep, birdies, peep!
In your nest keep.

| work | by | back |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| eat | had | Jinks |

Jinks is Rob's donkey.
The works hard, and so we let him play a little.

I shall catch him by and by, when it is time to go to school.

He will take me to school on his back. Then he will walk back without any one to show him the way.

But he always stops here and there to eat grass when there is no one with him.

He likes to eat the daisies, too. But he will not eat our Daisy !

HIe will take her on his back for a ride. Me is always good to her:
finks is a fine donkey.

dear<br>thing<br>from<br>tied<br>away<br>please



Oh, you dear little thing!
Where did you come from?
Have you come to stop with us?
Will you let me keep you?
You shall eat from my hand.
I will give you any thing you want.

Please don't run away :
You pretty little dear!

today sorry herself selfish
Daisy will not give Rob any of her cherries.

Rob does not want any of them, but he is sorry to see Daisy so selfish.

By and by Daisy will be ashamed of being so selfish.

Then she will give Rob some of her cherries. She will give him as many as he wants.

He will take four or five and tell her to keep the others for herself.

He will thank her and say: "Now you are my little Daisy again. I did not know you when you looked selfish."

He will let Daisy ride on Jinks. Daisy will give Rob some cherries.

| wash | curl | hair |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| neat | clean | face |

Mary, will you please tie my shoe?

Yes, dear. Come here, and I will be glad to do it for you.

Where did you get such a pretty daisy?

Out in the grass, by the well.
Now let me wash your face and curl your hair.

Here is a clean dress for you, too. I know you like this pretty dress.

I like to see my little Daisy looking neat and clean. I like to see her in a clean dress.

I will tie your curls up, so.
Now go to Mamma and show her how neat and clean you look.


Daisy is getting to be a big girl now. She always has her hair curled and tied back.

Some one has sent her a dove for a pet.

She loves the little dove and the dove loves her.

What do you think Daisy gives the dove to eat?

Do you know any one that keeps doves?

How do they take care of them?
What can the dove do? Can it fly?

Does it hop, like some little birds, or does it walk?

What has it for a dress? Does it dress like other birds?

See its wings. Don't you think they are pretty?

What does the dove say when it talks to Daisy?

It says, "Coo-oo! Coo-oo!"
Do you think Daisy is good to the dove?

I think Daisy is very good to show us her pet dove.

The dove has pretty wings.

wheelbarrow
came who
gave
tree
said
Who gave Daisy her dove?
I think her papa sent it to her.
Who gave Rob his wheelbarrow?
Papa gave him that, too.
Who told you so?
No one told me. I was there.
Papa said, "This is for you,
Rob"; and Rob said, "Oh, thank you, Papa!"

Who gave Daisy the cherries?
They came from her papa's big cherry tree by the well.

Papa is good to his children.


# apples <br> pears 

peaches
off
something

I gave my mamma the basket.
What did she say?
She said, "Thank you, dear!"
What was in the basket?
Oh, sometling good to eat. What do you think?

Apples?
No, not apples.
Peaches?
No, not peaches.
Cherries?

No, not cherries.
Pears?
Yes, ten fine pears. What do you think of that?

Who gave you the pears?
Papa sent them in to mamma.
Where did he get them?
From one of his pear trees. I saw him take them off.

I will rum in and get you one, if you like.

Oh, no, thank you! My papa has some fine pear trees, too.

He will let me have as many pears as I want.

Papa likes apples. Mamma likes peaches. Rob says he likes cherries.

What do you like?
Do you like peaches, Mary? rios rear:-

Lily has a new picture book.
Rose wants to look at it.
What is Lily looking at now?
Will she look at the pictures by and by?

I think she will. That is why she has the book.

Will she let Rose see the pictares?

Oh, yes, indeed! Lily is a good little girl. She is never selfish.

Do you know who gave Lily the book?

I think her papa gave it to her.
The pictures are very pretty. She will look at them many times.

Pose shall see the pictures

gathers
muts
squirrel

Who are you, little boy? I will tell you who I am. I am a squirrel. What are you doing here?
This is my apple tree. Who told you to take my apples?

Did you wash your face this morning?

No? Then you must not come to see me.

Do you want to see me wash my face?

I will not show you how today. Come again some other day.

Now be off with you, little boy! Run away, I say!

I don't want to see you here today. I have work to do.

What did you say? You want to know what my work is?

That I will not tell you. What have boys to do with squirrel's work?

You may come back and learn how to wash your face whenever you like.

The squirrel gathers nuts.

Dear me, what have we here?
Let me see how many pets the children have. Each has one or more.

Here is Daisy's pet dove, and here is Rob's pet dog. But where is Mary's
 pet cat?

Daisy has her dove on her hand. The dove is a pretty pet. I see Jinks here, too. There never was anything to be said against him. He was always a very good donkey.

He came in by himself. No one told him to come.

And here is the squirrel, peeping down from his tree. He is not
 any one's pet. You will drop that nut, little squirrel, if you are not careful.
The little birds are not here. They do not like the cat. They are no one's pets.

And where is Mamma with her pet? Daisy is not in the picture, but her dolly is here.

Daisy always has a clean face. But Dolly's face is

not clean.
Here are the cow and the calf. Do you not see them? They are Papa's pets.

Oh, see what Mary has! It is her pet cat. It must have come back to her.

Let us not forget Rose and Lily. Had they any pets?


Yes, but not in the pictures. They can read in the pretty book. It is not hard to read.

And where are the two little boys who like to play hide? Had they any pets?

Oh, yes, Carlo is their dog. He
 is not in the pictures. And here is the old pig.

Do come and look at him. He must have had his picture taken too.
And where are the other pets. Mob?


THE PLGS AT SCHOOL.
Piggy
Wig
Curly
Queue

Piggy Wig has been a very naughty pig. He can not go with the other pets to have his picture taken.

He came to school this morning without washing his hands.

This is against the rules. So the master scolded him.
"The grass had a fine dew on it this moming," said he.
"When you get mud on your feet and hands, you must wash it off in the wet grass."

- Piggy Wig looked ashamed, and said nothing.
"I have told you that before," said the master. "Go out and wash them now."

When Piggy Wig came in again, the master sent him to the dunce's stool.

Little Curly Queue is a careful pig. He never forgets to wash his face and hands before coming to school in the morning.

He always knows his lesson. He is reading it now. It is, " How to Keep Clean."

The other little pigs do not know their lesson so well as little Curly Queue does.

One little pig has dropped his book upon the floor.

It is hard for piggies to learn to be neat. It is not so hard for children.

Will Piggy Wig ever learn?

PART TWO


WESLEY ANO HIS DOG
Here are Wesley and his dog Roy. They have been playing ball.

Roy loves to play ball.
Wesley loves to play ball, too. Do you like to play ball? Did you ever see a dog play ball?

Roy can do many tricks. He can dance on his hind feet. He will sit in the corner and beg for candy.

Roy is a good dog and does as he is bid.

Wesley is a good boy and does as his mamma tells him to do.


Oh, do come here!
What do you think this is?
It is not a horse. It is not a donkey. I know what it is. It is a little calf.

This is Willie and his pet calf.


What dear little boys and girls they are!

I can see four boys and six girls. How many are four and six?

What are these ten little children doing?

They are holding each other by the hand. I think they have come to hare their pictures taken.

Do you think you would like to wear such a long dress?

These boys and girls look happy. They are having a fine time.

The little girls do not dress this way all the time.

They were dressed this way in school one day. They were dressed like children in Holland.

These little girls are always happy, and so are the boys.


FLAG: DAY
Onc, two, three, four, five, six, seven. Three girls and four boys all in a row.

They have flags in their hands. They have red, white, and blue sashes.

This is flag day. The boys and girls have been telling about our flag.

Do you know the colors in our flag? Yes. Hurrah for the red, white, and blue.



THE BLACK SHEEP

## Black sheep, black sheep, <br> Have you any wool? <br> I have, I have, Three bags full.

A bag for my master, A bag for the dame,
And one for the little boy,
Down in the lane.

hit'Tle PUSSY
I like little Pussy,
Her coat is so warm.
And if I don't hurt her,
She will do me no harm.

## So I will not pull her tail,

Nor keep her away,
But Pussy and I
So gently will play.
'THE FLY
Baby-by,
Here's a fly;
Let us watch him, you and I .
How he crawls
Up the walls,
Yet he never falls.

I believe with six such legs
You and I could walk on eggs.
There he goes,
On his toes,
Tickling baby's nose.

Flies can see more than we,
See how bright their eyes must be!
Little fly,
Ope your eye;
Spiders are near by.


# Pussy cat, Pussy cat, What did you there? <br> I caught a little mouse, Under the chair. 



POOR ROBIN
The North Wind will blow,
And there will be snow,
And what will the robin do then? Poor thing!
He will sit in the barn,
To keep himself warm,
And put his head under his wing. Poor thing!




MITLE BOY BLUE
Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn,
The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn. What, is that the way you mind your sheep,
Under the haycock fast asleep?

Star light, star bright,
First star I see to-night;
I wish I may, I wish I might,
Have the wish I wish to-night


A ship, a ship, a-sailing, A-sailing on the sea;
And oh! it was all laden With pretty things for thee.

There were toys in the cabin, And apples in the hold; The sails were made of silk, And the masts were made of gold.

The captain was a duck, With a jacket on his back ;
And when the ship began to move, The captain said,"Quack! Quack!"

# Rain, rain, go away, 

Come again some other day, Little Johnny wants to play.

Twinkle, twinkle, little star, How I wonder what you are, Up above the world so high, Like a diamond in the sky!

Early to bed and early to rise, Is the way to be healthy, happy, and wise.

Jack and Jill
Went up the hill To fetch a pail of water
Jack fell down allu mus.. mo cuwn, And Jill came tumbling after.

The friendly cow, all red and white, I love with all my heart. She gives me cream with all her might,
To eat with apple tart.

- R. L. Stevenson.


# Rock-a-bye baby, 

 On the tree top, When the wind blows; The cradle will rock
## When the bough breaks,

The cradle will fall; Down will come Baby, Cradle, and all.



Who will pull her out?
Great Johnny Stout.
What a naughty boy was that,
To drown the poor, poor pussy cat, Who never did him any harm, But killed the mice in the barn.


BABY LANI

How many miles to baby-land? Any one can tell.
Up one flight,
To your right,
Please to pull the bell.
What do they do in baby-land?
Dream and wake and play;
Laugh and crow,
Shout and grow ;
Happy times have they.


Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating her curds and


There came a big spider, Which sat down beside her, And frightened Miss Muffet away.



THE OCEAN
Did you ever see the ocan?
Children love the ocean. They love to play in the sand.

The children love to go to the ocean and wade in the water when it is warm.

Would you like to see the ocean?
Little drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean
And the beauteous land.


Little Jack Horner sat in the corner Eating a Christmas pie; He put in his thumb and pulled out a plum,
And said, "What a good boy am I!"

Good night,
Sleep tight,
Wake up bright,
In the morning light;
So do what's right, With all your might.
ACTION PRIMER-7

## PEASE PORRIDGE HOT

Pease porridge hot, Pease porridge cold,
Pease porridge in the pot
Nine days old.
Some like it hot,
Some like it cold,
Some like it in the pot
Nine days old.

There's nothing so good, it seems to me,
As a good little boy, unless it be
A good little girl as good as he.

Hickory, dickory, dock,
The mouse ran up the clock;
The clock struck one,
And down he run,
Hickory, dickory, dock.

BED IN SUMMER
In winter I get up at night, And dress by yellow candle light;
In summer, quite the other way, I have to go to bed by day.

I have to go to bed and see The birds still hopping on the tree, Or hear the grown-up people's feet Still going past me in the street.

And does it not seem hard to you, When all the sky is clear and blue, And I should like so much to play, To have to go to bed by day?

- R. L. Stevenson.



## THE BOY AND THE WOLF

There was once a boy who took care of a flock of sheep near a town. One day when the men in the town were at work, they heard the boy call, "Wolf! Wolf! The wolves are among my lambs!" The men ran to him in great haste, but found his lambs quite safe. He had only called them for a joke.

He did that two or three times.
One day the wolf came and began
to carry off the lambs. The boy cried, "Wolf! Wolf!" The men did not come to help him. So the boy lost his sheep.


TIIE TREES AND THE WOOIDCUTTER
A woodentter once went into the woods and asked the trees to give him a handle for his ax.
"Very well," said the trees, "you shall have it. The slender young
ash which stands on the hillside shall. serve you."

As soon as the man had made the new handle for his ax, he began to use it. Day after day his strokes could be heard, and soon all the great trees in the woods were laid low.
"Ah," said an old oak, as he fell crashing to the ground, "it is all our. own fault that we are thus lost. If we had taken the part of the ash tree and not given up its rights, we might have stood here safe from harm for many years."
"Very true," said a tall pine tree that was lying close by. "When those who are strong fail to take the part of those who are weak, they are sure to be the losers for it."

Little Bo Peep has lost her sheep,

## And can't tell where to find them.

 Leave them alone and they'll come home,And bring their tails behind them.
Little Bo Peep fell fast asleep,
And dreamed she heard them bleating,
But when she awoke she found it a joke,
For still they all were fleeting.
Then up she took her little crook,
Determined for to find them;
She found them indeed! but it made her heart bleed,
For they'd left their tails behind them.

## MORNING SONG

What does little birdie say,
In her nest at peep of day?
"Let me fly," says little birdie;
"Mother, let me fly away."
"Birdie, rest a little longer,
Till the little wings are stronger:"
So she rests a little longer,
Then she flies away.
What does little baby say,
In her bed at peep of day?
Baby says, like little birdie,
"Let me rise and fly away."
"Baby, sleep a little longer,
Till the little limbs are stronger."
If she sleeps a little longer,
Baby, too, shall fly away.

- Tennyson.


BIRDS IN THE NEST.

Little Robin Red Breast Sat in a tree. Up went Pussy cat, And down went he.

Down came Pussy cat,
And away Robin ran.
Said little Robin Red Breast,
"Catch me if you can."
Little Robin Red Breast Sat on a wall.
Pussy cat jumped after him, And Pussy got a fall.

Little Robin chirped and sang,
And what did Pussy say?
Pussy cat said, "Mew, mew,"
And Robin flew away.

## THE WIND

I saw you toss the kites on high
And blow the birds about the sky;
And all around I heard you pass,
Like ladies' skirts across the grass-
O wind, a-blowing all day long,
O wind, that sings so loud a song!
I saw the different things you did,
But always you yourself you hid.
I felt you push, I heard you call,
I could not see yourself at all -
O wind, a-blowing all day long,
O wind, that sings so loud a song !
O you that are so strong and cold,
O blower, are you young or old ?
Are you a beast of field or tree,
Or just a stronger child than me?
$O$ wind, a-blowing all day long,
$O$ wind, that sings so loud a song! - R. L. Stevensox.


THE LAND OF STORY BOOKS
At evening when the lamp is lit,
Around the fire my parents sit;
They sit at home and talk and sing,
And clo not play at any thing.
Now with my little gun, I crawl
All in the dark along the wall,
And follow round the forest track
Away bohind the sofa back.
There in the night, where none can spy,
All in my hunter's camp I lie, And play at books that I have read Till it is time to go to bed.
-R. L. Stevenson.

## THE BOY AND THE BROOK

One day a little boy who lived in the country was sent to town with a basket of butter and eggs to sell.

His mother said, "Go straight to town, and do not stop on the road."
"Yes, mother," said the lad; and he set off in high glee.

He soon came to a brook, and as he did not wish to get his feet wet, he sat down on the bank to wait for the water to pass by.
"It runs so very fast, I am sure it will not take long for it to pass."

So he waited all day for the water to pass. When the sun went down, and it was growing dark, the little boy took his basket and ran home to his mother.
"What does this mean?" said his mother.
"Why did you stay so long, my boy? And why did you not sell your butter and eggs? I told you to go straight to town and not to stop on the road."
"I came to a brook, mother," said the boy, " and I did not want to get my feet wet; so I sat down to wait until the water had all passed by. It is running there still."
"My dear boy," said his mother, " you will never sell your butter and eggs if you wait until the water has all passed by."

Many, many years have passed, and the water is still running in the brook.

## VOCABULARY-PART I

| am | basket | did | gave | I |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| as |  | don't | give | if |
| are | Carlo | day | get | in |
| and | can | dear | go | is |
| any | cat | dove | good | it |
| away | cold | Daisy | glad | indeed |
| always | catch | dew | gathers |  |
| against | catches | dunce | girls | Jack |
| apples | catching | donkey | grass | Jinks |
| again | care | drop |  | jimp |
| ashamed | careful | dress | has |  |
|  | careless |  | have | kite |
| by | calf | each | had | know |
| be | cow | eat | hand | keep |
| but | come | ever | her | Kitty |
| big | came | eight | himself |  |
| blocks | coo |  | herself | let |
| boys | clean | face | him | love |
| birds | curl | fly | hard | like |
| book | Curly | for | hide | look |
| been | cherries | foot: | how | looked |
| before | children | feet | he | late |
| better |  | four | his | Lily |
| baby | do | fine | hop | learn |
| birdie | dog | from | hoppers | learned |
| back | doll | floor | hair | little |
| bow-wow | does | five | here | lesson |


| me | oh | Rose | such | up |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- | :--- |
| my | old | Rob | shoes | us |
| mew | on |  | selfish |  |
| must | out | so |  | very |
| make | one | see | to | was |
| many |  | say | too | wagon |
| Mary | pet | saw | two | way |
| much | pig | she | top | who |
| more | Piggy | sew | tell | what |
| mamma | plate | said | talk | we |
| master | play | sky | then | with |
| mud | playing. | sing | that | wet |
| morning | papa | still | they | well |
|  | please | stop | take | why |
| nothing: | peep | show | told | Willie. |
| neat | pretty | skate | tree | wheel |
| never: | peaches | sorry | thing | wheelbarrow |
| nest | pears | spin | thank | walk |
| no | pull | swing | time | wings |
| not | pictures: | sent | tie | will |
| nor |  | stool | tied | wig |
| now | Queue | sweep | them | wash |
| nuts |  | squirrel | to-day | works |
| new | run | school | their | want |
| naughty | ride | some | there | when |
| off | rock | shall | think | where |
| of | rake | sled | this |  |
| or | read | slate | scold | toes |

