

The
Young and Field
LITERARY
READERS

Book One
A PRIMER AND
FIRST READER

2017

THE YOUNG AND FIELD LITERARY READERS

Book One

A PRIMER AND FIRST READER

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PART ONE. A PRIMER

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MAGNIE WRIGHT ENRIGHT

PRIMER

I. ON THE HILL



(Memorize)

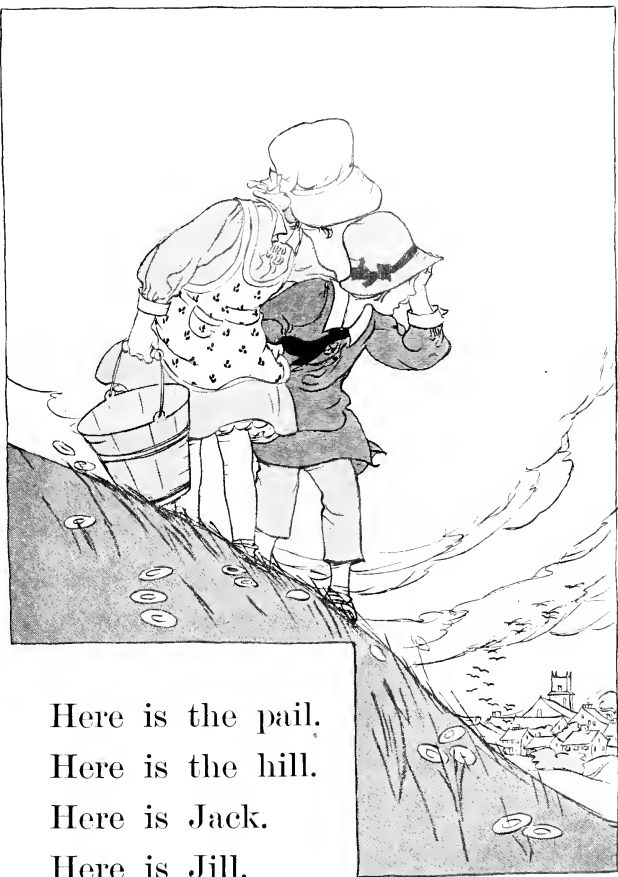
Jack and Jill
Went up the hill
To get a pail of water.
Jack fell down
And broke his crown
And Jill came tumbling after.



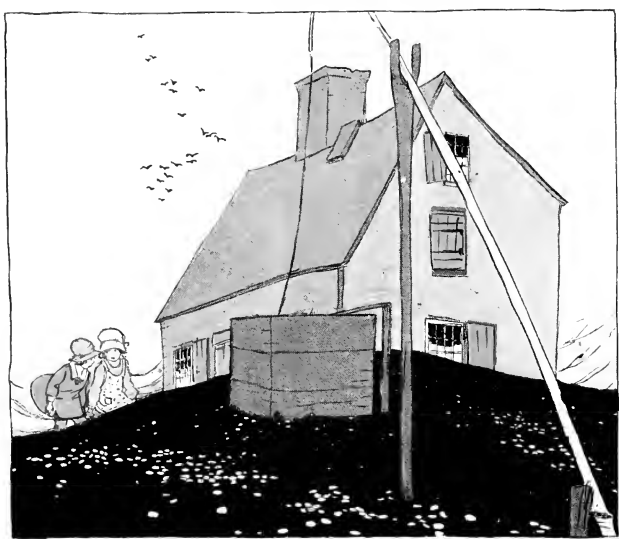
I see Jack.

I see Jill.

I see Jack and Jill.



Here is the pail.
Here is the hill.
Here is Jack.
Here is Jill.



Jack went up the hill.

Jill went up the hill.

Jack and Jill went up, up, up.

Jack and Jill went to get water.

Jack and Jill went up the hill
to get water.



JACK. Can you run, Jill?

Can you run up the hill?

Can you run with me?

JILL. I can run up the hill.

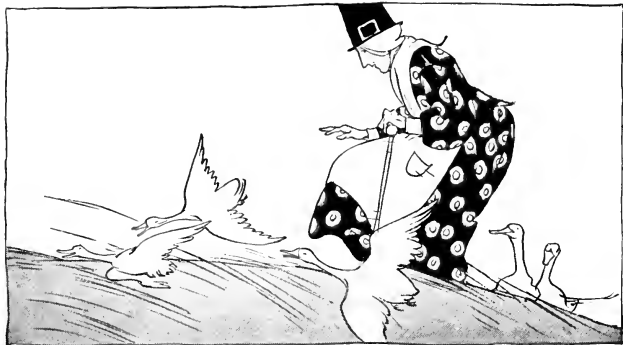
I can run and run and run.

I can run with you.

JACK. Run with me.

Run with me, Jill.

Run up the hill with me.



JILL. Jack, I see Mother Goose.

JACK. Jill, I see Mother Goose.

JILL. Run to Mother Goose, Jack.

JACK. You run, Jill.

MOTHER GOOSE. Here is Jill.

Good morning, Jill.

JILL. Good morning, Mother Goose.

MOTHER GOOSE. Here is Jack.

Good morning, Jack.

JACK. Good morning, Mother Goose.



MOTHER GOOSE. Where are you going,
Jill?

JILL. I am going up the hill.
I am going to get
a pail of water.

MOTHER GOOSE. Where are you going,
Jack?

JACK. I am going with Jill.

MOTHER GOOSE. Are you going to get
a pail of water?

JACK. Jill and I are going to get
a pail of water.



MOTHER GOOSE. Run, Jack and Jill.

Run and get the water.

JACK. Wait for me, Mother Goose.

JILL. Mother Goose, wait for me.

JACK. Mother Goose, will you sit here
and wait?

JILL. Here, Mother Goose, sit here.
Sit here and wait.

MOTHER GOOSE. Thank you, Jack.

Thank you, Jill.

I will wait for you.



(Memorize)

Bow-wow-wow!
Whose dog art thou?
Little Tom Tinker's dog,
Bow-wow-wow!





MOTHER GOOSE. I see a dog.

Here, dog! Good dog!

Whose dog are you?

DOG. Bow-wow-wow!

Good morning, Mother Goose.

I am Little Tom Tinker's dog.

MOTHER GOOSE. Little Tom Tinker's dog,
sit down here with me.

DOG. Bow-wow-wow!

MOTHER GOOSE. You are a good dog.
Sit down with me.

Wait here for Jack and Jill.



MOTHER GOOSE. Here come Jack and Jill
with the pail of water.

Jump up, good dog.

Jump and run to Jack and Jill.

DOG. Bow-wow-wow! See me jump.

See me run to Jack and Jill.

Bow-wow-wow! Bow-wow-wow!



JACK. Here is Tom Tinker's dog.

DOG. Bow-wow-wow! Bow-wow-wow!
Good morning, Jack and Jill.

JILL. You are a good dog.

JACK. Can you jump, dog?

Jump up, good dog.

Jump for Jill and me.

DOG. Bow-wow-wow! I will jump.

JILL. See the dog jump.

JACK. Come, dog. Come, Jill.

Run to Mother Goose.

JILL. I am going to run
with the pail of water.
See me run.



JILL. Here we are, Mother Goose.

MOTHER GOOSE. I see you.

DOG. Bow-wow-wow, Mother Goose!

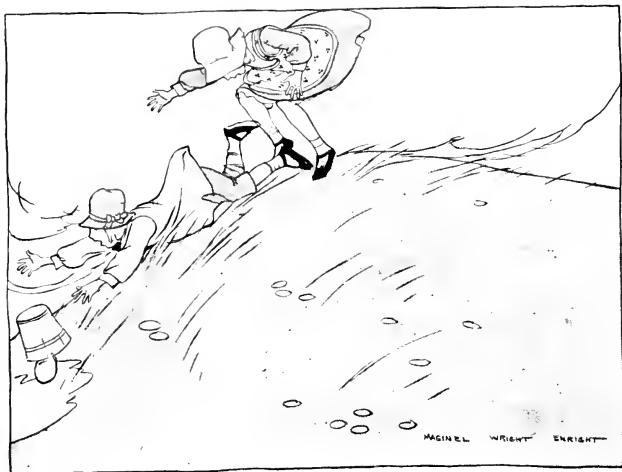
JACK. Mother Goose, will you go home
with Jill and me?

MOTHER GOOSE. I am going
to see Mother Hubbard.
Will you go with me?

JACK. Thank you, we must go home
with the pail of water.

MOTHER GOOSE. I will wait here for you.

JACK. Good! We will come back
and go with you
to see Mother Hubbard.



Jack and Jill went down the hill
with the pail of water.

See! Jack fell down!

“Jill! Jill! I fell down!”

Jill came tumbling after Jack.

“Jack! Jack! I am tumbling
down the hill!”

See Jack and Jill tumbling down!

Jack broke his crown.

“O Jill! Come! Help me!”

“Where are you, Jack?”

“Here I am. O, I broke my crown!”

See Jill jump up!

“I will help you, Jack. Sit up!

Sit up, Jack! Sit up!”

See the dog run to Jack!

“Bow-wow-wow! I will help Jack.”

The pail of water fell with Jack.

See the water run down the hill.

Jack and Jill

Went up the hill

To get a pail of water.

Jack fell down

And broke his crown

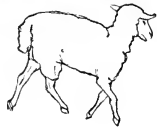
And Jill came tumbling after.



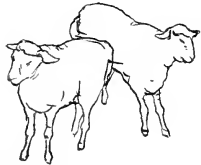


(Memorize)

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.





Here is Little Bo-Peep.

"O Jack! You fell down,"
said Little Bo-Peep.

"I broke my crown," said Jack.

"I will help you get up, Jack,"
said Little Bo-Peep.

"I will help you, Jack," said Jill.

Here is Mother Goose.

“I will help you, Jack,”
said Mother Goose.

Little Bo-Peep and Mother Goose
and Jill helped Jack to get up.

“Where is the pail?” asked Jack.

“I will carry the pail, Jack,”
said Little Bo-Peep.

“Bow-wow! I will carry the pail,”
said Tom Tinker’s dog.

See Tom Tinker’s dog
carry the pail.

“Will you go home, Jack?”
asked Mother Goose.

“I must go back
and get more water,” said Jack.

“We will go with you, Jack,
and help you get more water.”



Here is the water.

“Sit down, Jack,” said Mother Goose.

“Have a drink of water.”

“Thank you, I will have a drink,”
said Jack.

“Are you all right now?” asked Jill.

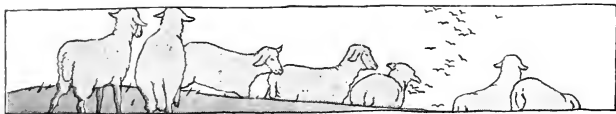
“Now I am all right.

We will get more water now.

Now we will go home
with the pail of water,” said Jack.

“I will wait for you to come back,”
said Mother Goose.

“Thank you,” said Jack and Jill.



“Have you seen my sheep, Jack?”
asked Little Bo-Peep.

“Have you seen them, Jill?”



“No,” said Jack,

“I have not seen them.”



“I have not seen them,” said Jill.

“Has Mother Goose seen them?”

“No, Bo-Peep, I have not seen them.”

“I can not find my sheep.”

“Bow-wow-wow! I will find them,”
said Tom Tinker’s dog.

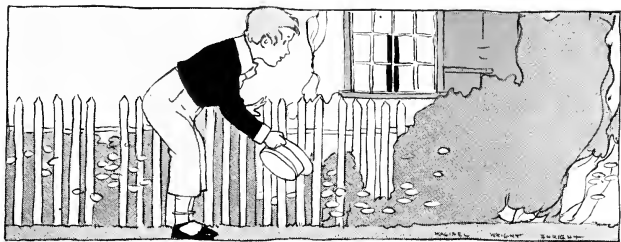
“Good dog! Come!”

The dog went with Bo-Peep.



Jack and Jill went home.

“I will wait,” said Mother Goose.



“Good morning, Mother Goose.”

“Good morning, Little Tom Tinker.”

“Have you seen my dog?”

“Yes, Tom, the dog was here.

He went with Little Bo-Peep.”

“Was Little Bo-Peep here?”

“Yes, Little Bo-Peep was here.

She has lost her sheep.

The dog went to help her find them.”

“Has Little Bo-Peep lost her sheep?”

“Yes. She has lost her sheep.”

“I will go and help her find them.”

BO-PEEP. I can't find my sheep.

Dog, can't you tell me
where they are?

DOG. Bow-wow-wow! I can't tell.

Bow-wow! I see Tom Tinker!
Tom Tinker can tell.

BO-PEEP. Good morning, Tom Tinker.

TOM. Good morning, Bo-Peep.

BO-PEEP. Have you seen my sheep?

TOM. No, I have not seen them.

I will help you find them.

DOG. Bow-wow! They'll come home.

They'll find you. Leave them.

BO-PEEP. I can't leave them.

They can't find me.

O my sheep! my sheep!

O Tom! come and help me find
my sheep.



Mother Goose waited and waited.

“Here come Jack and Jill,”
said Mother Goose.

“Here I am,” said Jack.

“Here I am,” said Jill.

“See! Here come Bo-Peep
and Tom Tinker and the dog,”
said Mother Goose.

“Where are the sheep?” asked Jack.

“Where are they?” asked Jill.

“I can’t find them,” said Bo-Peep.
“I must leave them.
O, I must leave them!”

“Bow-wow-wow! I can’t find them,”
said the dog.

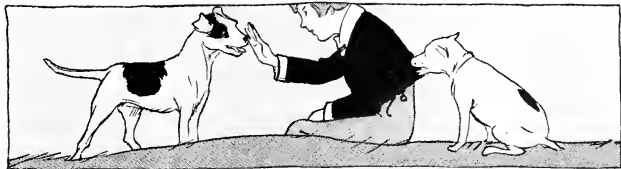
“The sheep are lost,”
said Little Tom Tinker.

“Leave them alone,”
said Mother Goose.

“They’ll come home
and bring their tails behind them.”



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.



"Here comes another dog,"
said Little Tom Tinker.

"Good morning, dog.
Whose dog are you?"

"Bow-wow! Whose dog are you?"
asked Tom Tinker's dog.

"Bow-wow-wow!
I am Mother Hubbard's dog."

"You are a good dog,"
said Little Tom Tinker.

"Bow-wow! I am a good dog, too,"
said Little Tom Tinker's dog.

"Yes, you are another good dog,"
said Little Tom Tinker.



"Come here, good dog.

Can you tell me where
my sheep are?" said Little Bo-Peep
to Mother Hubbard's dog.

"Bow-wow-wow!

I have not seen them," said the dog.

"Bo-Peep has lost her sheep,"
said Mother Goose.

"She can't tell where to find them.

Leave them alone, Bo-Peep.

They'll come home to you,
and bring their tails behind them."

"Yes, they will carry their tails
with them," said Tom Tinker.

“We fell down,” said Jill to Tom.

“Tell me how you fell down,”
said Tom Tinker.

“I will tell you how,”
said Little Bo-Peep.

“Jack and Jill went up the hill
to get a pail of water.
Jack fell down.”

“He fell and broke his crown,”
said Jill.

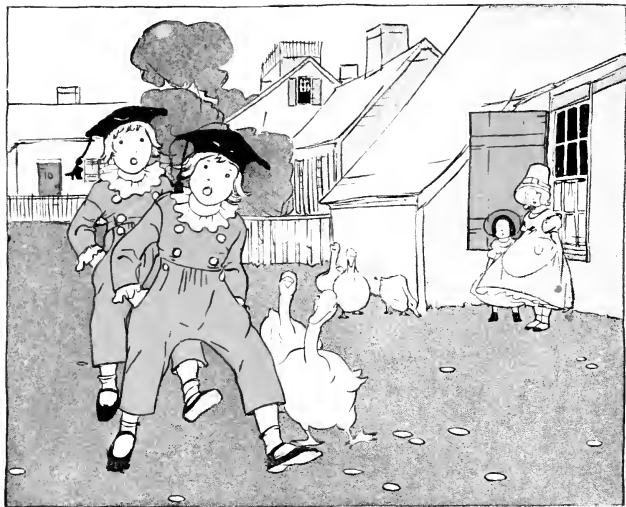
“And Jill came tumbling after me,”
said Jack.

“I fell too,” said Jill.

“We are all right now,” said Jack.

“Jill and Bo-Peep helped me,
and we went back for another pail
of water.

Mother Goose waited for us.”



(Memorize)

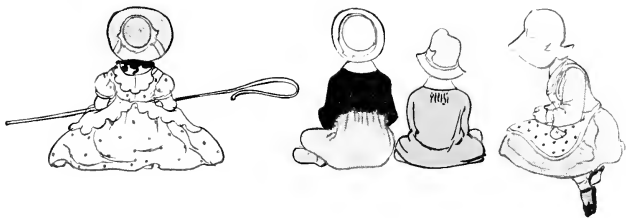
I will tell you a story
About Jack-a-Nory,

And now my story 's begun.

I will tell you another
About his brother,

And now my story's done.





Mother Goose sat down.

Little Bo-Peep sat down beside her.

Little Tom Tinker sat down
beside Little Bo-Peep.

Jack sat down
beside Little Tom Tinker.



Jill sat down beside Jack.
“I will tell you a story,”
said Mother Goose.



“Good! a story!” said Tom Tinker.

“O, yes! a story!” said Bo-Peep.

“Tell a story,” said Jack and Jill.

“Bow-wow-wow!” said the dogs.

“Now, I will tell you a story,”
said Mother Goose.

“Will you tell something
about some sheep?” asked Bo-Peep.

“Will you tell something
about a dog?” asked Tom Tinker.

“I will tell you something
about Jack,” said Mother Goose.

“Good!” said Jill,
“tell about Jack and his pail.”

“No, I will tell you about
another Jack,” said Mother Goose.

“I will tell you a story
About Jack-a-Nory,

And now my story’s begun.
I will tell you another
About his brother,

And now my story’s done.”



"That is not a story," said Jack.

"That is a good story,"
said Mother Goose.

"It is not a long story,"
said Bo-Peep.



"You have not begun to tell a story,"
said Tom Tinker.

"I have begun and I have done,"
said Mother Goose.

"If that is a story,
tell a longer story," said Bo-Peep.

"If that is a story, tell another,"
said Jack.

"Tell another story," said Jill.

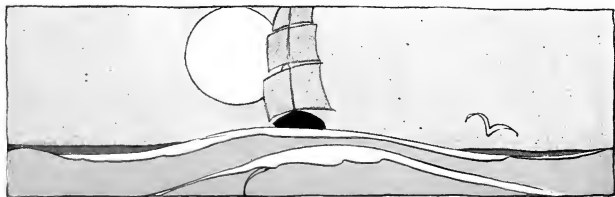
"Tell about the brother,"
said Tom Tinker.

"Tell something about the sea,"
said Bo-Peep.

"Good! that is it!" said Jack.

"Tell a story about the sea."

"All right!" said Mother Goose,
"I will tell a story of the sea."





(Memorize)

Three wise men of Gotham
Went to sea in a bowl.
If the bowl had been stronger,
My song had been longer.



"Now for the story!

I will tell a story of the sea.

Here it is," said Mother Goose:

"Three wise men of Gotham

Went to sea in a bowl.

If the bowl had been stronger,

My song had been longer."

"That is no story," said Jack.

"It is about the sea,"

said Mother Goose.



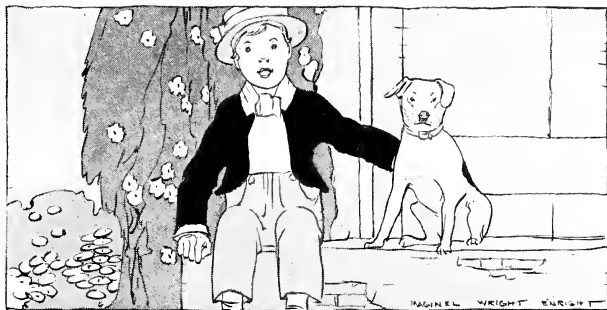
"If the bowl had been stronger,
the story had been longer,"

said Little Bo-Peep.



"The three men of Gotham
were not wise men," said Jack.

"They broke the bowl," said Jill.



Little Tom Tinker and his dog
sat down beside Mother Goose.

Jill sat beside her brother.

"Now, I will tell you a story,"
said Little Tom Tinker.

"Not about a bowl," said Bo-Peep.

"I will tell something
about Jack and Jill."

"About me?" said Jack.

"About me?" said Jill.

"Here it is," said Tom Tinker.



“Jack and Jill

Went up the hill

And now my story’s begun.

Leave them alone,

And they’ll come home.

And now my story’s done.”

“That is good,” said Jill.

“Here is another story,” said Jack.

“Three wise men

went up the hill

To get a bowl of water.

If the men

had been stronger,

My song had been longer.”

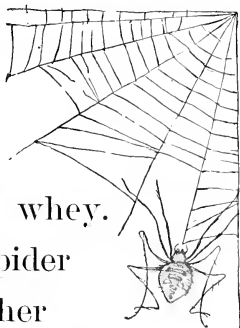


II. GOING TO MOTHER HUBBARD'S



(Memorize)

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet,
Eating of curds and whey.
There came a great spider
And sat down beside her
And frightened Miss Muffet away.





MOTHER GOOSE. Now, come with me.

TOM TINKER. What are you going to do,
Mother Goose?

MOTHER GOOSE. I am going up the hill,
to see Mother Hubbard.
She will be glad to see you.
I think she will have something
good for you.

BO-PEEP. Something good?

JACK. What do you think it will be?

MOTHER GOOSE. It will be good.

Come and see.

JILL. Good! Good! We will go.



They all went on, up the hill.

“There is Little Miss Muffet!”
said Bo-Peep.

There sat Little Miss Muffet
on a tuffet.

“What is Miss Muffet eating?”
asked Jack.

“We will see,” said Mother Goose.
“Good morning, Little Miss Muffet.”

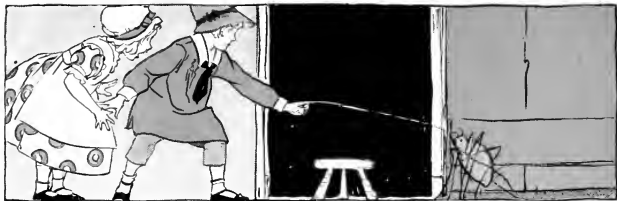
“Good morning, Mother Goose.”

“What are you eating?”

“I am eating curds and whey.”

“Are the curds and whey good?”

“Have some and see.”



“O!” said Little Miss Muffet.

“What is it?” said Mother Goose.

“O, it is a spider!

O, it is a great spider!”

See Miss Muffet run away!



“Come back,” said Jack.

“I will frighten it away.”

Little Miss Muffet

Sat on a tuffet,

Eating of curds and whey.

There came a great spider

And sat down beside her

And frightened Miss Muffet away.





(Memorize)

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the king's horses and all the
king's men
Could n't set Humpty up again.

They all went on.

“See Humpty Dumpty!” said Jack.

There sat Humpty Dumpty

on a wall.

“Come down, Humpty,” said Jill.

“I can’t. I should fall,”

said Humpty Dumpty,

“and if I should fall, I could n’t get up.”

“If you should fall, we would help you,” said Little Miss Muffet.

“You could n’t help me,”

said Humpty Dumpty.

“See if we could n’t,” said Tom.

“Come, Humpty,” said Mother Goose.

“We will all help you,” said Bo-Peep.

“I will sit here,” said Humpty.

“I am all right.”

Humpty would not get down.



They had to leave Humpty Dumpty.
Then the king's horses
and the king's men came by.

"O, here come the king's horses!
Here come the king's men!"

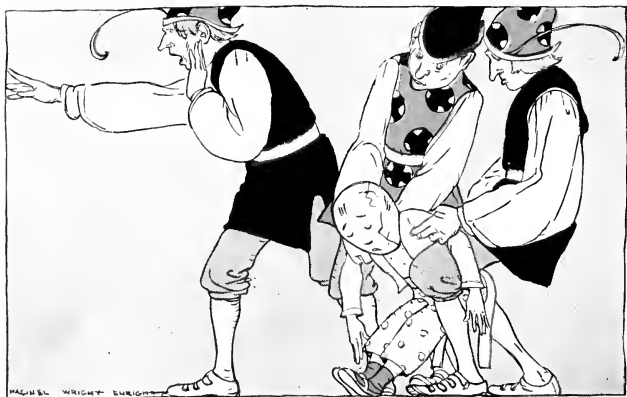
Humpty tried to see, and he fell.
What a great fall that was!

The king's men tried to set Humpty
up on the wall again.

The king's horses tried to help.
They couldn't set him up again.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the king's horses

and all the king's men
Couldn't set Humpty up again.





JILL. O, Mother Goose! see! see!

See the king's horses!

See the king's men!

JACK. See Jill jump up and down.

JILL. O, Mother Goose, help me up
on the wall!

TOM TINKER. Here, Jill.

Get up on the wall.

I will help you up.

MISS MUFFET. Help me up, too.

MOTHER GOOSE. Here, Little Miss Muffet,
I will help you up.

MISS MUFFET. Thank you, Mother Goose.

Stay here with me.

Now we can see them.



See the king's men!

One of them said to Mother Goose,
"Humpty Dumpty had a fall."

"We tried to help him down,
but he would not come,"
said Mother Goose.

"We couldn't set him up again.
We tried," said the king's men.

"Too bad! Too bad!
I think he was frightened,"
said Mother Goose.

“I was frightened, too,”
said Little Miss Muffet.

“What frightened you?”
asked one of the king’s men.

“I sat on a tuffet eating curds and
whey; and a great spider came by.”

“And you ran away?”

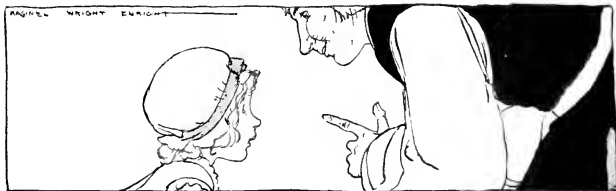
“Yes, I ran away.”

“Was the spider frightened, too?”

“Jack frightened the spider away.”

“The spider would have run away
from you too,” said one of the men.

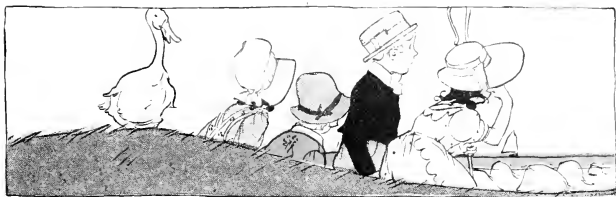
“Do you think so?” said Miss Muffet.





(Memorize)

Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn ;
The sheep's in the meadow,
the cow's in the corn.
Where's the little boy
that looks after the sheep ?
He's under the haycock fast asleep.



They walked and they walked.
Then Jack saw something
under a haycock.

“What is that under the haycock?”

They walked a little longer.

“I see!” said Miss Muffet,

“It is Little Boy Blue!”

“What!” said Mother Goose.

“Is that Little Boy Blue?”

“He is under the haycock.

He is fast asleep,” said Jack.

See Little Boy Blue fast asleep
under the haycock.



“Boy Blue! O, Little Boy Blue!
Wake up, Little Boy Blue!”

“Where am I?”

asked Little Boy Blue.

“You are under the haycock.

You have been fast asleep.

Where is your cow, Little Boy Blue?
Where is your sheep?”

“O, where is my cow? Where is
my sheep?” said Little Boy Blue.

“Your sheep is in the meadow.

Run to the meadow and find your
sheep, Little Boy Blue.

Your cow is in the corn.

Your cow is eating all the corn.

Run, Little Boy Blue!

Run to the meadow!

Find your sheep and your cow.”



“Where is your horn, Little Boy Blue?”

“Here it is,” said Little Boy Blue.

“Blow your horn; the sheep will come.

Blow your horn; the cow will come.

Wake up, Little Boy Blue!

Where are the cow and the sheep?”

Little Boy Blue,

come blow your horn:

The sheep’s in the meadow,

the cow’s in the corn.

Where’s the little boy

that looks after the sheep?

He’s under the haycock, fast asleep.

See Little Boy Blue
blow his horn.

Here come the dogs.

See them run.

“Bow-wow!” said the dogs.

“We will run after the sheep
in the meadow. We will run
after the cow in the corn.”

“Come, Little Boy Blue!

Now, come with us!

If you should stay here,
you would fall fast asleep again.
The dogs will go after the sheep
and the cow.”

Little Boy Blue walked on
with Mother Goose.

He said his cow and his sheep
would come home with the dogs.





(Memorize)

Hey diddle diddle!
The cat and the fiddle!
The cow jumped over the moon.
The little dog laughed
To see such sport,
And the dish ran away with the spoon.



BO-PEEP. See! What is that?

JACK. It is a cow.

JILL. See her! See her jump!

BO-PEEP. I see something, too!

JACK. What do you see?

BO-PEEP. I see a cat.

JACK. Yes, I see her too.

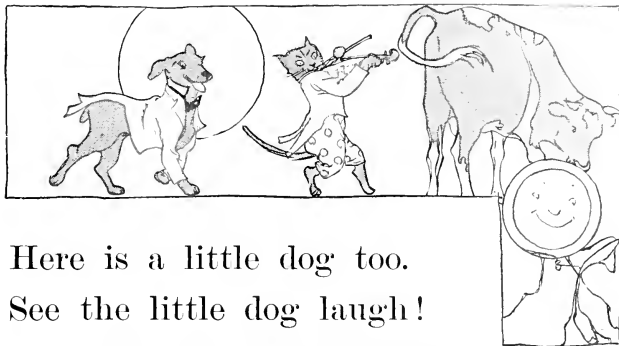
BO-PEEP. O, she has a fiddle!

MISS MUFFET. See her play on the fiddle!

TOM. What! A cat play on a fiddle!

MISS MUFFET. Yes, see her play,
and see the cow jump!

MOTHER GOOSE. It must be my cat and
my cow.



Here is a little dog too.

See the little dog laugh!

O, see the dish and the spoon!

See the dish run! See the spoon run!

See the dish run with the spoon!

Here they come! Look out!

Come on, dish! Come on, spoon!

See how they run!

Here comes the cow.

Here comes the dog. See him laugh!

Here comes the cat with the fiddle.

Play, cat! Run, dish! Jump, cow!

This is great sport.



Did you ever see such sport ?

Did you ever see such a cow ?

That cow will jump over the moon !

Did you ever see such a cat
and such a dog and such a dish
and such a spoon ?

Hey diddle diddle ! such sport !

Hey diddle diddle !

The cat and the fiddle !

The cow jumped over the moon.

The little dog laughed

To see such sport,

And the dish ran away

with the spoon.



"Here comes my dog," said Tom.

"Where is the other dog?"

"Bow-wow-wow! He went home."

"Did you find the cow and sheep?"

"Yes, yes! Bow-wow-wow!

I went after the sheep in the meadow.

I frightened the cow in the corn.

But whose little dog is that?"

The little dog laughed.

"I am Mother Goose's dog."

"Bow-wow! You are a good dog."

Then the cat played on the fiddle.

The cow jumped over the moon.

The dish and spoon ran away again.

Hey diddle diddle!

Did you ever see such a cow
and such a dish and such a spoon?

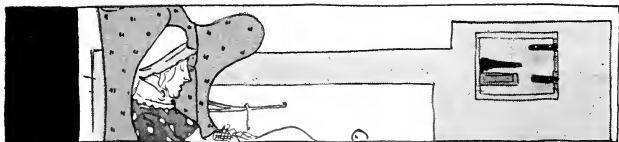
What sport!

III. AT MOTHER HUBBARD'S



(Memorize)

Old Mother Hubbard
Went to the cupboard
To get her poor dog a bone.
But when she got there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.



Old Mother Hubbard was asleep
in her chair.

“Bow-wow!” Scratch, scratch!

“What was that?”

asked Old Mother Hubbard.

“Bow-wow!” Scratch, scratch!

“That must be my poor old dog
at the door,” said Mother Hubbard.
She went to the door.

“Come in, poor old dog,” she said.

The dog jumped up on her chair.

“Bow-wow-wow!” said the dog.

“What will you have, old dog?”

“Bow-wow-wow!” said the dog.

The dog ran to the cupboard.

“Bow-wow-wow!” said the dog.

“Do you want a bone?”

asked Old Mother Hubbard.

“Bow-wow-wow!” said the dog.

Old Mother Hubbard went
to the cupboard. There was no bone!

“Poor dog!” said Mother Hubbard,
“Poor old dog!

There is no bone for you.

The cupboard is bare.”

The dog went under the chair.

Old Mother Hubbard

Went to the cupboard

To get her poor dog a bone.

But when she got there

The cupboard was bare,

And so the poor dog had none.

Mother Hubbard sat down again.

Rap, rap, rap!

“What is that?”

asked Mother Hubbard.

She went to the door.

There were all the children.

“Come in,” said Mother Hubbard.

They all came in.

“I am glad to see you,” she said.

“See here, Mother Goose!”

said Mother Hubbard.

“If you will play with the children,
I will make a cake and a pie.”

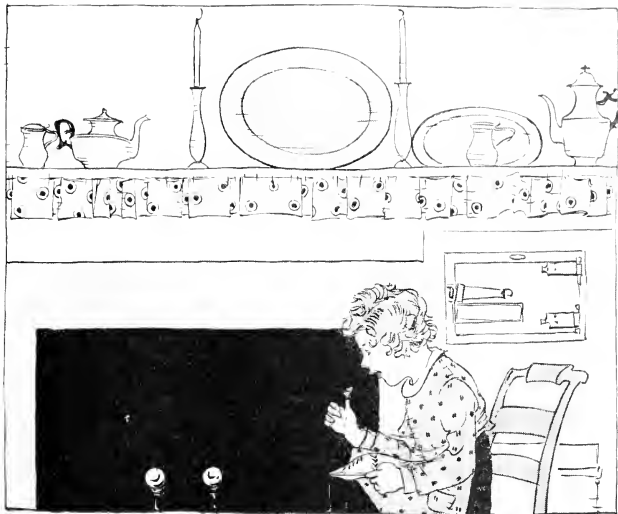
“Do not do that,” said Mother Goose.

Mother Hubbard looked

at the children. They looked at her.

“Yes, I will make a cake and a pie.”

So she went to make a cake and a pie.



(Memorize)

Little Jack Horner

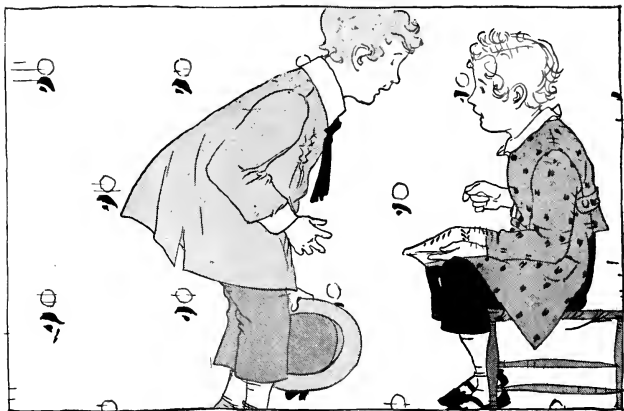
Sat in a corner,

Eating a Christmas pie.

He put in his thumb,

And pulled out a plum,

And said, "What a good boy am I!"



“Here is a pie, and a boy behind it, in the corner,” said Jack.

“That is Little Jack Horner,” said Mother Goose.

“He has a Christmas pie.”

“Yes, I have a Christmas pie,” said Little Jack Horner.

Little Jack Horner put in his thumb and pulled out a plum.

“See my plum!” said Jack Horner.

“See what a good boy I am!”

“If you are a good boy,
you will give the children
some of your Christmas pie,”
said Mother Goose.

“Here, children, have some pie,”
said Little Jack Horner.

“Thank you. That is good pie,”
said the children.

Then all the children had some
of the good Christmas pie.

Little Jack Horner

Sat in a corner,

Eating a Christmas pie.

He put in his thumb,

And pulled out a plum,

And said, “What a good boy am I!”

Rap, rap! Scratch, scratch!

Jack went to the door.

In came the cat with the fiddle.

Jack Horner was in the corner.

He put his thumb

into the Christmas pie

and pulled out another plum.

"Have a plum," said he to the cat.

"Meow!" said the cat.

"Here is Mother Hubbard's dog
under the chair," said Bo-Peep.

"What do you want, poor old dog?"

"He would like a bone," said Jack,
"but there is none in the cupboard.
The cupboard is bare."

The dog went to Jack Horner,
and had some of the Christmas pie.

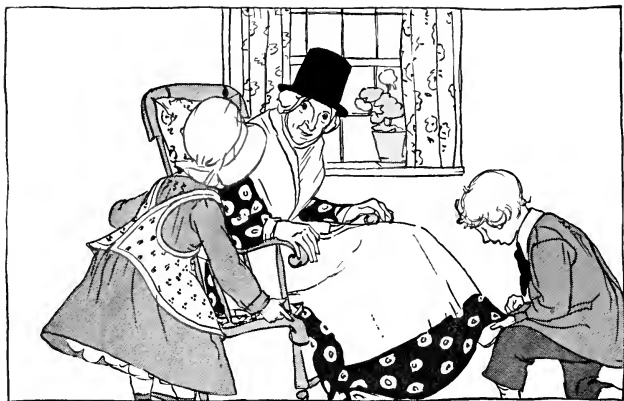
Then all the children laughed.



(Memorize)

One, two,
Buckle my shoe.
Three, four,
Open the door.
Five, six,
Pick up sticks.
Seven, eight,
Lay them straight.





“Here is something to do,”
said Mother Goose.

“Will one of you buckle my shoe?”

“I will,” said Jack.

“I will,” said Jill.

“That is two. I said one.”

“Two can buckle your shoe,”
said Jack.

“We can buckle it,” said Jill.

“Now,” said Mother Goose,
“three of you go to the door.”

“I will go,” said Bo-Peep.

“I will go,” said Miss Muffet.

“I will go,” said Little Tom Tinker.

“I will go,” said Little Jack Horner.

“That is four,” said Mother Goose.

“I said three, but four can do it.”

So all four went to the door.

“Now, open the door,”

said Mother Goose.

They opened the door.

In came the little dog that laughed.

In came the dish and the spoon.

“See! Here comes the cow!

Shut the door!” said Mother Goose.

They shut the door,

and the cow had to stay out.



"Now, five of you pick up the sticks in the corner," said Mother Goose.

"I will," said Little Boy Blue.

"I will," said Little Miss Muffet.

"I will," said Jack.

"I will," said Jill.

"I will," said Little Jack Horner.

"That is five," said Mother Goose.

The little dog picked up a stick.

"Here, little dog! That is six," said Mother Goose.

The little dog laughed.

Then they all laughed.

"Now," said Mother Goose,

"I want seven to lay them straight."

So Bo-Peep and Miss Muffet
and Jack and Jill and Tom Tinker
and Jack Horner and Little Boy Blue
all said that they would do it.

They laid the sticks straight.

The little dog laid his stick down
with the other sticks.

"Here, little dog! That is eight,"
said Mother Goose.

Then they all laughed again.

One, two, buckle my shoe.

Three, four, open the door.

Five, six, pick up sticks.

Seven, eight, lay them straight.

MOTHER GOOSE. Jack, can you jump
over a candlestick?

JACK. Yes! yes! I can jump over it.

MOTHER GOOSE. You must be nimble
to jump over a candlestick.

BO-PEEP. You must be quick.

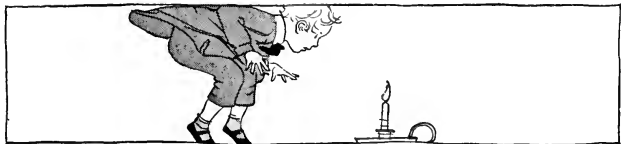
JACK. I will be nimble,
and I will be quick.

MOTHER GOOSE. Here is the candlestick.
I will set it down. Now jump.

Jack, be nimble;

Jack, be quick;

Jack, jump over the candlestick.





Here comes Old Mother Hubbard!

“Here I am, children,”

said Old Mother Hubbard.

“I have made cake and pie for you.”

“See the cake!” said Jack.

“See the pie!” said Jill.

"Cluck, cluck! cluck, cluck!"

"What is that?" asked Mother Goose.

"That is my black hen,"

said Old Mother Hubbard.

"She laid the eggs for my cake.

Sometimes she lays nine eggs.

Sometimes she lays ten."

"She must be a great hen,"

said Mother Goose.

"We should like

to see her," said Jack.



Mother Hubbard opened the door.

"Cluck, cluck! cluck, cluck!"

In came the black hen.

Higgledy-piggledy, my black hen,

She lays eggs for gentlemen;

Sometimes nine and sometimes ten,

Higgledy-piggledy, my black hen!



Then all the children had
some of the good pie and cake.

Jill pulled a great plum
out of her cake.

Little Jack Horner said
it was like his Christmas pie.

The children said "Thank you"
to the black hen that laid eggs
for gentlemen.

Jack said he was glad she laid
eggs for children too.

Then Bo-Peep opened the door.

The hen said, "Cluck! cluck!"
and went out.



“Now,” said Mother Hubbard,
“should you like to dance?”

“O, I should!” said Little Bo-Peep.

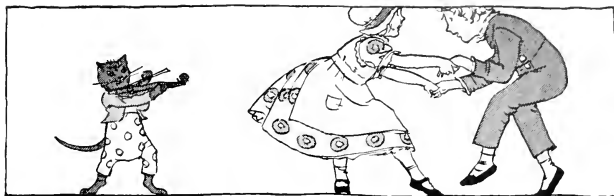
“Then the cat will play the fiddle,
and we will all dance.”

“Meow!” said the cat.

“Let us see how many are here,”
said Mother Hubbard;

“Jack, one; Jill, two; Bo-Peep, three;
Tom Tinker, four; Miss Muffet, five;
Boy Blue, six; Jack Horner, seven;
Mother Goose, eight; and I am nine.”

“Bow-wow-wow! I am ten,”
said Mother Hubbard’s dog.



So the cat played the fiddle,
and they danced and they danced.

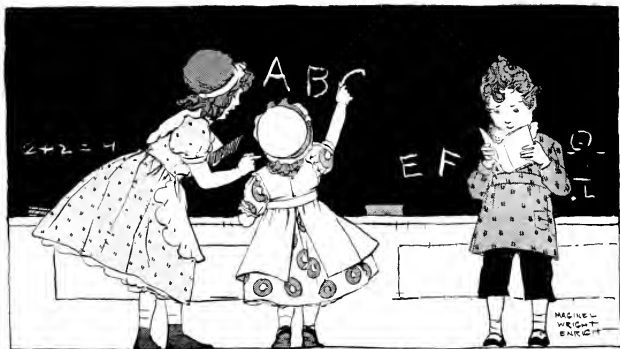
The dish danced with the spoon,
and the dish was nimble,
and the spoon was quick.

The little dog that laughed
danced with Mother Hubbard's dog.

The cow jumped over the house,
for the moon had set,
and she couldn't jump over that.

The children said "Thank you"
to Mother Hubbard.

Then they all went home.



A, B, C, D, E, F, G,
 H, I, J, K, L, M, N, O, P,
 Q, R, S, T, U, V,
 W, X, Y, Z.

I have said my A, B, C.

a, b, c, d, e, f, g,
 h, i, j, k, l, m, n, o, p,
 q, r, s, t, u, v,
 w, x, y, z.

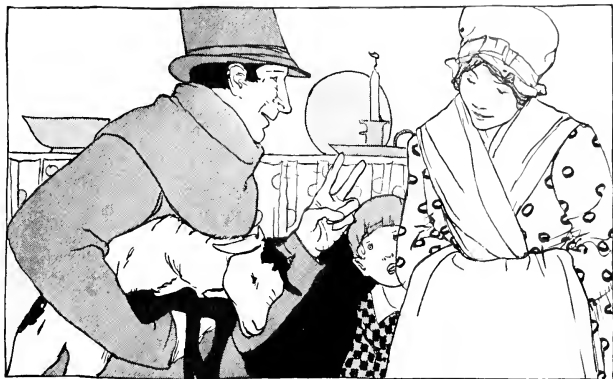


PART TWO. A FIRST READER

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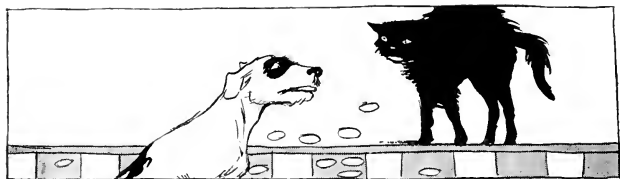
THE KID

A kid, a kid, my father bought
For two pieces of money:

A kid, a kid.

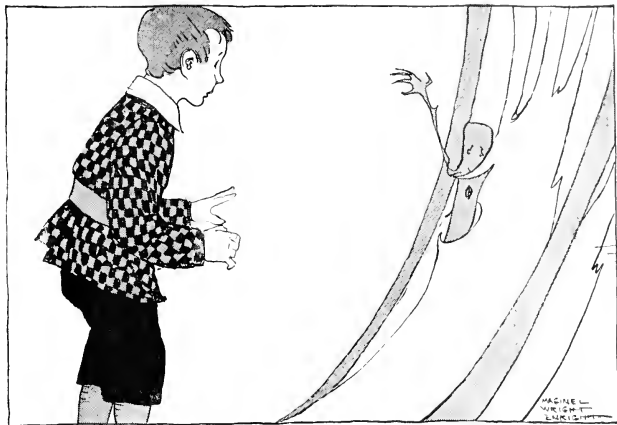
Then came the cat, and ate the kid,
That my father bought
For two pieces of money:

A kid, a kid.



Then came the dog,
and bit the cat,
That ate the kid,
That my father bought
For two pieces of money:
A kid, a kid.

Then came the stick,
and beat the dog,
That bit the cat,
That ate the kid,
That my father bought
For two pieces of money:
A kid, a kid.



Then came the fire,
and burned the stick,

That beat the dog,

That bit the cat,

That ate the kid,

That my father bought

For two pieces of money:

A kid, a kid.

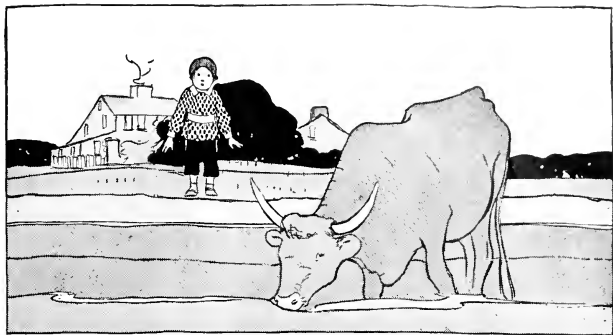




Then came the water,
and quenched the fire,
That burned the stick,
That beat the dog,
That bit the cat,
That ate the kid,
That my father bought
For two pieces of money:



A kid, a kid.



Then came the ox,
and drank the water,
That quenched the fire,
That burned the stick,
That beat the dog,
That bit the cat,
That ate the kid,
That my father bought
For two pieces of money :

A kid, a kid.



Then came the butcher,
and killed the ox,
That drank the water,
That quenched the fire,
That burned the stick,
That beat the dog,
That bit the cat,
That ate the kid,
That my father bought
For two pieces of money :



A kid, a kid.



PUSSY-CAT, PUSSY-CAT

Pussy-cat, Pussy-cat,

Where have you been?

I've been to London

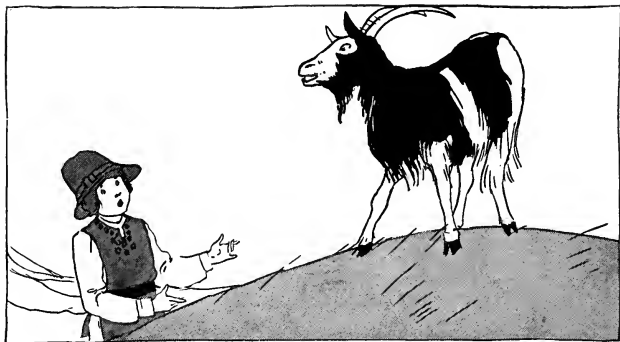
To look at the queen.

Pussy-cat, Pussy-cat,

What did you there?

I frightened a little mouse

Under the chair.



NANNY, WHO WOULD N'T GO HOME

Once there was a boy.

The boy was called Espen.

He had a goat.

The goat was called Nanny.

Espen and Nanny were going home.

Nanny ran away up on the hill.

"Come, Nanny," said Espen.

"Come here! We must go home.

I am hungry, and I want my supper."

But Nanny would not come.

“I want to stay here,” she said.

“I will tell mother,” said Espen.

“Tell her,” said Nanny.

So the boy told his mother.

“Ask Fox to bite Nanny,” she said.

The boy went to the fox and said:

“Come, Fox. Bite Nanny.

Nanny will not come home.

I am hungry, and I want my supper.”

“I will not bite Nanny,” said the fox.

So the boy told his mother.

“Ask Wolf to chase Fox,” she said.

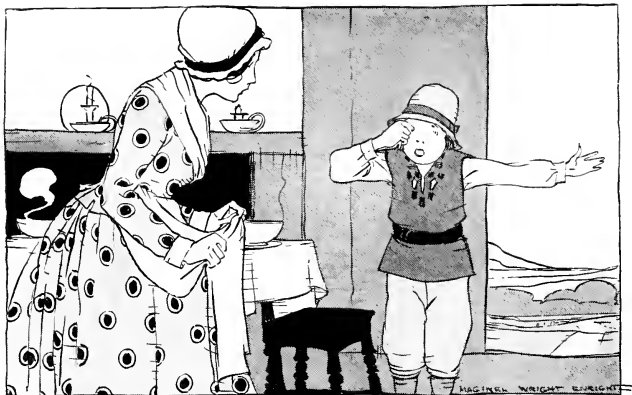
The boy went to the wolf and said:

“Come, Wolf. Chase Fox.

Fox will not bite Nanny.

Nanny will not come home.

I am hungry, and I want my supper.”



"I will not chase Fox," said the wolf.
So the boy told his mother.

"Ask Bear to scare Wolf," she said.
The boy went to the bear and said:

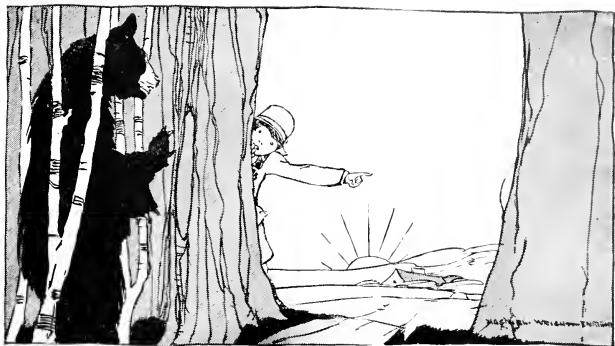
"Come, Bear. Scare Wolf.

Wolf will not chase Fox.

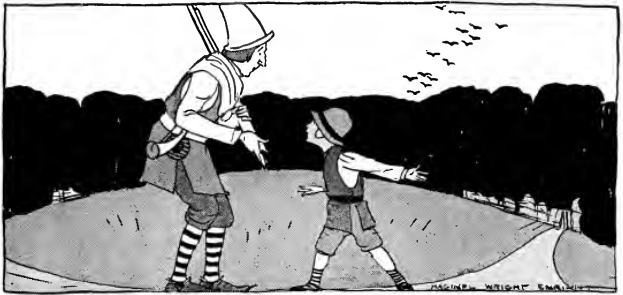
Fox will not bite Nanny.

Nanny will not come home.

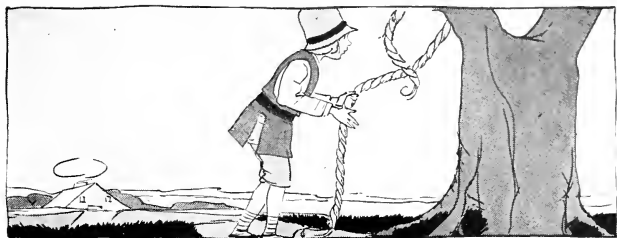
I am hungry, and I want my supper."



“I will not scare Wolf,” said Bear.
So the boy told his mother.
“Ask Man to shoot Bear,” she said.
The boy went to the man and said:
“Come, Man. Shoot Bear.
Bear will not scare Wolf.
Wolf will not chase Fox.
Fox will not bite Nanny.
Nanny will not come home.
I am hungry, and I want my supper.”



“I will not shoot Bear,” said the man.
So the boy told his mother.
“Ask Rope to bind Man,” she said.
The boy went to the rope and said:
“Come, Rope. Bind Man.
Man will not shoot Bear.
Bear will not scare Wolf.
Wolf will not chase Fox.
Fox will not bite Nanny.
Nanny will not come home.
I am hungry, and I want my supper.”



“I will not bind Man,” said Rope.

So the boy told his mother.

“Ask Mouse to gnaw Rope,” she said.

The boy went to the mouse and said:

“Come, Mouse. Gnaw Rope.

Rope will not bind Man.

Man will not shoot Bear.

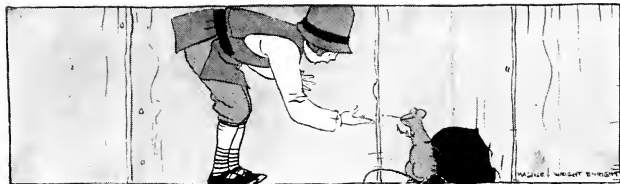
Bear will not scare Wolf.

Wolf will not chase Fox.

Fox will not bite Nanny.

Nanny will not come home.

I am hungry, and I want my supper.”



"I will not gnaw Rope," said Mouse.
So the boy told his mother.

"Ask Cat to catch Mouse," she said.

The boy went to the cat and said:

"Come, Cat. Catch Mouse.

Mouse will not gnaw Rope.

Rope will not bind Man.

Man will not shoot Bear.

Bear will not scare Wolf.

Wolf will not chase Fox.

Fox will not bite Nanny.

Nanny will not come home.

I am hungry, and I want my supper."

“Yes, but give me some milk for my kittens,” said Cat.

“I will,” said Espen.

So Espen gave Cat some milk for her kittens.

Then Cat began to catch Mouse.

Mouse began to gnaw Rope.

Rope began to bind Man.

Man began to shoot Bear.

Bear began to scare Wolf.

Wolf began to chase Fox.

Fox began to bite Nanny.

Nanny ran home as fast as she could run.

“Baa-a-a-a!” said Nanny.

And Espen had his supper.



LITTLE ROBIN REDBREAST

Little Robin Redbreast

sat upon a tree,

Up went Pussy-cat, down went he;

Down came Pussy-cat, away Robin ran;

Said little Robin Redbreast,

“Catch me if you can!”



Little Robin Redbreast
 jumped upon a wall,
Pussy-cat jumped after him
 and almost had a fall;
Little Robin chirped and sang,
 and what did Pussy say?
Pussy-cat said "Meow!"
 and Robin flew away.

THE LITTLE RED HEN
AND THE GRAIN OF WHEAT

A little red hen once found
a grain of wheat.

"Who will plant this wheat?"
she said.

"Not I," said the rat.

"Not I," said the cat.

"Not I," said the pig.

"Then I will,"

said the little red hen,
and she did.



When the wheat was ripe,
the little red hen said,

"Who will cut this wheat?"

"Not I," said the rat.

"Not I," said the cat.

"Not I," said the pig.
"Then I will,"
said the little red hen,
and she did.



When the wheat was cut,
the little red hen said,
"Who will thresh this wheat?"

"Not I," said the rat.
"Not I," said the cat.
"Not I," said the pig.
"Then I will,"
said the little red hen,
and she did.



When the wheat was threshed,
the little red hen said,
"Who will grind this wheat?"



"Not I," said the rat.

"Not I," said the cat.

"Not I," said the pig.

"Then I will,"

said the little red hen,
and she did.



When the wheat was ground,
the little red hen said,

"Who will make this into bread?"

"Not I," said the rat.

"Not I," said the cat.

"Not I," said the pig.



“Then I will,”
said the little red hen,
and she did.

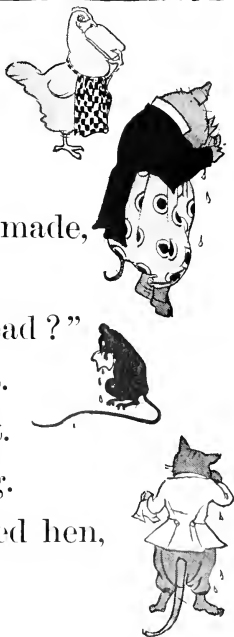
When the bread was made,
the little red hen said,
“Who will eat this bread?”

“I will,” said the rat.

“I will,” said the cat.

“I will,” said the pig.

“No,” said the little red hen,
“I will,” and she did.



THIS IS THE WAY

This is the way we wash our clothes,

Wash our clothes, wash our clothes:

This is the way

we wash our clothes,

So early in the morning.



This is the way we dry our clothes,

Dry our clothes, dry our clothes;

This is the way

we dry our clothes,

So early in the morning.



This is the way we mend our shoes,

Mend our shoes, mend our shoes;

This is the way

we mend our shoes,

So early in the morning.



This is the way
the ladies walk,
Ladies walk,
ladies walk ;

This is the way
the ladies walk,
So early in the morning.



This is the way
the gentlemen walk,
Gentlemen walk,
gentlemen walk ;

This is the way
the gentlemen walk,
So early in the morning.





THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE

(A hare and a tortoise were in a meadow.)

HARE. Brother Tortoise,

you can't run very fast, can you?

TORTOISE. I can't run very fast,

but I will run a race with you.

HARE. What! Run a race with me!

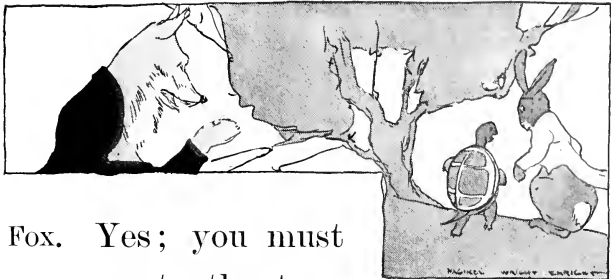
I can run very fast.

TORTOISE. Yes, but I will run with you.

HARE. That will be sport!

We will ask the fox to look on
and to say who beats.

Will you, Brother Fox?



Fox. Yes; you must
run to the tree
by the wall. Now, go!

(The hare ran as fast as he could run.
Then he stopped and looked back.)

HARE. There is that tortoise
away behind.

I will wait here a little while.

I think I will go to sleep.

Then I will wake up
and run to the tree.

I can beat that tortoise.

(The hare lay down and went to sleep.
He slept and slept and slept.)

The tortoise kept going on.
He found the hare fast asleep
and went right by him.
At last he got to the tree
by the wall.)



HARE. Now I must get up
and run to the tree.

Where is that tortoise?

TORTOISE. (Under the tree) Here I am.

Where are you, Brother Hare?

Come on! Run fast!

Run as fast as you can!

FOX. The tortoise has beaten you,
Brother Hare.

You went to sleep.

HARE. How did he do it?

FOX. O, he kept going,
and you went to sleep.

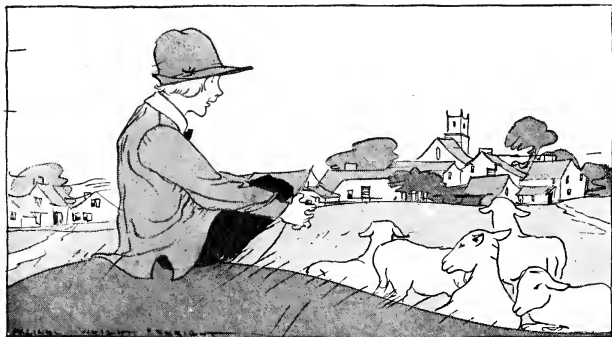




TWO LEGS SAT UPON THREE LEGS

A RIDDLE

Two Legs sat upon Three Legs
With One Leg in his lap;
In came Four Legs
And ran away with One Leg;
Up jumped Two Legs,
Caught up Three Legs,
Threw it after Four Legs,
And made him bring One Leg back.



THE BOY WHO CRIED "WOLF"

A boy kept his sheep in a meadow. One day he sat on the ground, under a tree, looking after them.

He thought he would have some sport.

So he ran to the village and cried, "Wolf! wolf! wolf! O, come quick! Come quick! A wolf is eating my sheep!"



The men ran to the meadow
as fast as they could run.

“Where is the wolf?” they asked.

“There is no wolf,” said the boy.

Then he laughed.

He thought it was such good sport!

Some time after this

he went to the men again, and said
that the wolf had surely come.

The men went out with him again.

“Where is the wolf?” they asked.

“There is no wolf,” said the boy.

Then he laughed again.

At last, one day, a wolf did come and began to eat the sheep.

The boy was frightened.

He ran to the village and cried out to the men,

“Wolf! wolf! O, come and help! The wolf has surely come this time.”

But the men would not go.

“You have made sport of us. We will not go,” they said.

“But the wolf is surely there,” said the boy.

“How do we know that?” asked the men.

The boy went back to the meadow.

There were no sheep to be seen.

The wolf had run away with them.



COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO

Cock-a-doodle-doo!

My dame has lost her shoe;

My master's lost his fiddling-stick,

And knows not what to do.

Cock-a-doodle-doo!

What is my dame to do?

Till master finds

his fiddling-stick,

She'll dance without her shoe.



Cock-a-doodle-doo !

My dame has lost her shoe ;

My master's found

his fiddling-stick,

Sing doodle-doodle-doo !

Cock-a-doodle-doo !

My dame has found her shoe ;

My master's found

his fiddling-stick,

Sing doodle-doodle-doo !



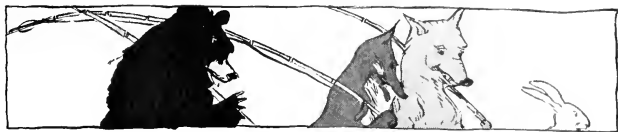
Cock-a-doodle-doo !

My dame will dance with you,

While master fiddles

his fiddling-stick

For dame and doodle-doo.



THE MOON IN THE MILL POND¹

One night Brother Rabbit and Brother Terrapin sat down by the mill pond.

“Brother Terrapin, I want to have some sport,” said Brother Rabbit.

“What do you want to do?” asked Brother Terrapin.

“I am going to ask Brother Fox and Brother Wolf and Brother Bear to go fishing.

“When I say anything to them, you must say, ‘That is so!’”

¹ Retold from “Nights with Uncle Remus.” Copyright, 1883, Houghton Mifflin Company, Publishers.

Brother Rabbit found Brother Fox and Brother Wolf and Brother Bear.

“Let us go fishing,” he said.

So Brother Fox and Brother Wolf and Brother Bear and Brother Rabbit all went down to the mill pond.

Brother Terrapin waited there till they came.

Then Brother Rabbit stopped and looked into the water.

“Well! Well! Well!” he said, “We can’t do any fishing this night.”

Brother Terrapin looked in, too.

“That is so! That is so!” he said.

“Why can’t we?” asked Brother Fox.

“Why not?” asked Brother Wolf.

“The moon has fallen into the pond,” said Brother Rabbit.

“That is so! That is so!”
said Brother Terrapin.

“Look and see,” said Brother Rabbit.
They all looked into the water.

“Well! Well!” said Brother Fox.

“Too bad!” said Brother Wolf.

“O! O! O!” said Brother Bear.

“We must get that moon
out of the pond if we want to catch
any fish,” said Brother Rabbit.

“What do you say, Brother Terrapin?”

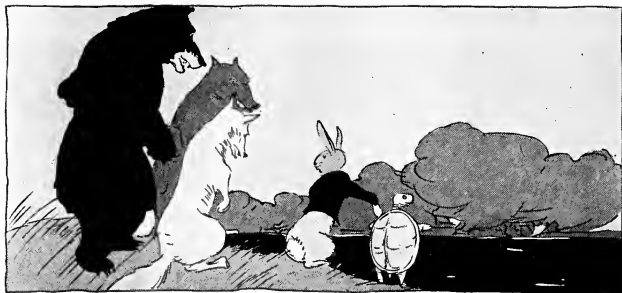
“That is so! That is so!”
said Brother Terrapin.

“How can we get it out?”
asked Brother Fox.

Brother Rabbit thought a little.

At last he said,

“I will go and get a net.”



“I have been told that there is a pot of money in the moon,” said Brother Terrapin.

Brother Rabbit went to get the net. After a while he came back.

He was going to jump into the water with the net.

“No, no! Let us get it,” said Brother Fox and Brother Wolf and Brother Bear.

They thought of that pot of money.

“All right! You may get it,”
said Brother Rabbit.

Brother Fox and Brother Wolf
and Brother Bear took the net.

They jumped into the water with it.

They pulled at the net.

They pulled and they pulled.

At last they pulled it out.

There was no moon in it.

They put it into the pond again.

They pulled and they pulled.

They pulled it out again.

There was no moon and no money



They put in the net again.

They pulled and they pulled.

All at once, splash! splash!

they went down under the water.

Splash, splash, splash!

What a time they had!

At last they came out.

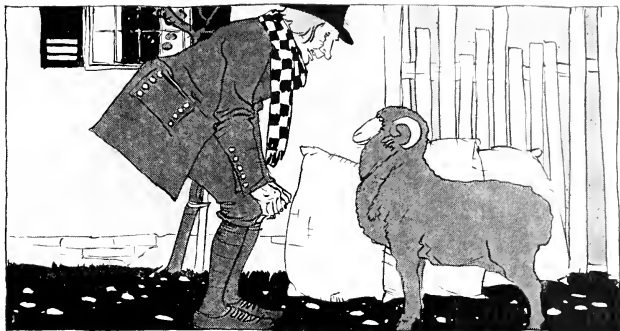
“We could n’t find the moon,”
they said.

“You had better go home
and get some dry clothes,”
said Brother Rabbit.

“Some other time you can get
the moon.”

Brother Fox and Brother Wolf
and Brother Bear went home
to get some dry clothes.

Brother Rabbit laughed.



BAA, BAA, BLACK SHEEP

Baa, baa, black sheep,

Have you any wool?

Yes, master, have I,

Three bags full:

One for my master,

And one for my dame,

And one for the little boy

Who lives in the lane.



THE PUMPKIN TREE

Once there was a poor woman who lived in a little red house.

She had five children.

There was nothing in the house for them to eat.

“I will go down to the pond and see if I can catch a fish,” she said.

She went down to the pond and tried and tried a long time, but she could catch nothing.

All at once she looked down, and there sat a little old man.

His clothes were old, and his face was very dirty.

“Please wash my face,” he said.

“I want my face washed.”

“Surely I will wash your face. It is very dirty,” said the woman. “It should be washed.”

So she washed his face.

“Thank you,” said the old man, and he gave her a penny.

“Plant this penny in the ground under that great tree on the hill. Then say, ‘Pumpkin, come down!’ and a pumpkin will fall down. It will make a good supper for you and the children.”



This was at the time
when pumpkins grew on trees.

"Thank you," said the woman.

She went to the great tree
and put the penny in the ground.

"Pumpkin, come down!" she said.

A big pumpkin came tumbling down
to the ground beside her.

She took it home with her
and made some good pumpkin pie.

The children had a good supper.

Some time after that,
a big, hungry-looking man came
to the door.

"I am so hungry!" he said.

"Let me have something to eat."

"Yes, poor man," said the woman,
"You shall have something."

Then she gave the man some of the good pumpkin pie.

"That is good," said the man. "Where did you get the pumpkin?"

The woman told him, but she did not think to tell him that she had washed the face of the little old man.

"I will get some pumpkins, too," said the big, hungry man.

So he went down to the pond.

There sat the little old man. His face was as dirty as ever.

"I should like some pumpkins," said the big, hungry man.

"Please wash my face," said the little old man who sat by the pond.



“Wash it yourself.

It is all I can do to wash my face,” said the big man.

“Then you shall have no pumpkins,” said the little old man.

“Well, then, I will wash your face,” said the big, hungry man.

So the little old man had his face washed, and gave the other a penny.

“Plant this penny in the ground under the great tree on the hill.



“Then say, ‘Pumpkin, come down,’
and a pumpkin will fall down,”
said the little old man.

The big man went up the hill
and found the great tree.

“This penny is too good to plant
in the ground,” he said.

Then he looked up into the tree.

“One pumpkin is too little,” he said.

Then he called up into the tree.

“Ten pumpkins, come down!”

Ten great pumpkins came down
all at once.

They fell on the man.

They knocked him over.

They knocked him all about.

“O, stop! O, stop!” he cried.

Then he got up and looked
this way and that way,
to see where the pumpkins were.

There were no pumpkins to be seen.

There was no tree.

There was nothing.

So the man went on his way.

But the poor woman came there
day after day.

She always found the tree,
she always asked for one pumpkin,
and one pumpkin always came down.



THREE LITTLE KITTENS

Three little kittens
Lost their mittens,
And they began to cry,

“O mother dear,

We very much fear

That we have lost our mittens.”



“What! lost your mittens!

You naughty kittens!

Then you shall have no pie.”

“Meow, meow, meow!”

“No, you shall have no pie.”

“Meow, meow, meow!”



The three little kittens
Found their mittens,
And they began to cry,

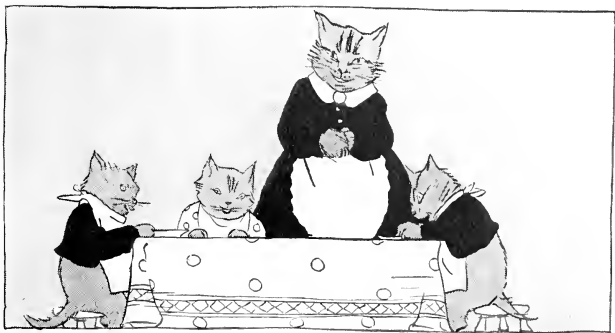
“O mother dear,
See here, see here!

See! we have found our mittens!”



“Put on your mittens,
You silly kittens,
And you may have some pie.”

“Purr, purr, purr,
O, let us have the pie!
Purr, purr, purr.”



The three little kittens
Put on their mittens,
And soon ate up the pie.

“O mother dear,
We greatly fear
That we have soiled our mittens.”

“Soiled your mittens!
You naughty kittens!”
Then they began to sigh,

“ Meow, meow, meow !”
Then they began to sigh,
“ Meow, meow, meow !”



The three little kittens
Washed their mittens
And hung them out to dry ;

“ O mother dear,
Do you not hear

That we have washed our mittens ?”



‘ Washed your mittens !
O, you’re good kittens !
But I smell a rat close by.

Hush, hush ! meow, meow !”

“ We smell a rat close by !
Meow, meow, meow !”



THE MOUNTAIN LION
AND THE CRICKET

(Once upon a time a big mountain lion
was going through the woods.

He walked on the house of a cricket.)

CRICKET. O Mountain Lion!

Please get off!

You are on my house.

MOUNTAIN LION. Who are you?

I will walk where I please.

CRICKET. I am a poor cricket,
and this is my house.

You will break it down.

MOUNTAIN LION. I am the king
of the woods.

I can walk where I please.

Get out of my way.



CRICKET. You are king of the woods,
but I am king of my house.
I do not want you
to break it down.

MOUNTAIN LION. Do not say that to me!
I will do what I please.
I will walk on you.

CRICKET. Yes, you are very great,
but I have a cousin
who can make you run.

MOUNTAIN LION. Who is this cousin?
Bring him here
and let me see him.

If he does n't chase me away,
I will walk all over your house
and over you and your cousin too.

(The cricket went to find his cousin.
The mountain lion waited for them.
After a while there came a buzz, buzz,
close to his ear.)

MOUNTAIN LION. What is that?

CRICKET. That is my cousin, Mosquito.

MOSQUITO. Buzz, buzz, buzz! bite!

MOUNTAIN LION. O! O! Get out of my ear!

MOSQUITO. Buzz, buzz, buzz! bite!

MOUNTAIN LION. O! What are you doing?

MOSQUITO. Buzz, buzz, buzz! bite!

MOUNTAIN LION. Help! help!

O Cricket! Tell your cousin
to go away and leave me.
I do not like your cousin.

CRICKET. Will you walk on my house ?

MOUNTAIN LION. No, no !

I will not walk on it,
if you will only
tell your cousin
to get out of my ear.

CRICKET. Come, Cousin Mosquito.

The Mountain Lion does n't want
to stay here any longer.

See him run !

See him jump !

See him scratch his ear !

(The mountain lion ran away
as fast as he could run.

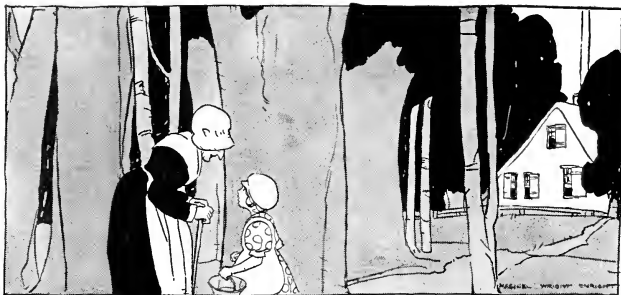
How he did run !

After that, he did n't walk again
on the little house
where the cricket lived.)



THERE WAS AN OLD WOMAN WHO LIVED
IN A SHOE

There was an old woman
Who lived in a shoe ;
She had so many children
She didn't know what to do.
She gave them some broth
Without any bread ;
She whipped them all soundly
And put them to bed.



THE PUDDING

Once upon a time
there was a little girl.

She lived with her mother
in a little village by the big woods.
They were very poor.

One day they could find nothing
in the house to eat.

So the little girl went out
into the woods to see
if she could find something there.

There she saw an old woman.

“Where are you going, little girl?”
asked the old woman.

“I am looking for something to eat.
My mother and I are so hungry!”
said the little girl.

“Should you like some pudding?”
asked the woman.

“O, yes, I should!” said the girl.

The woman gave her a little pot.

“I will give you this pot,” she said.
“When you want some pudding,
say to it, ‘Boil, little pot!’
The little pot will boil.
It will make pudding for you.
When you have had all you want,
say to it, ‘Stop, little pot!’
Then it will stop.”

"Thank you," said the little girl, and she took the pot home.

Then she set it down and said, "Boil, little pot."

The little pot began to boil, and soon it was full of pudding.

Then she said, "Stop, little pot," and the little pot stopped.

When her mother came home, they had a good supper. The little girl told her mother about the pot. They were very glad.

Next day the little girl went out into the woods again.

Her mother thought she would be hungry when she came home. So she set out the little pot and said, "Boil, little pot!"

The little pot began to boil.
It boiled and boiled and boiled.
Soon it began to boil over.

The mother did not know
how to make it stop.

The house was full of pudding.
The pudding ran out of the door.
It ran all over the ground.
It ran into the next house.
The village was full of it.
But the pot kept on.
At last the little girl came home.
"Stop, little pot," she said.
The little pot stopped.
But the pudding had run
all over the village, and after that,
any one who wished to go there had
to eat his way through it.



THE TORTOISE WHO LIKED TO TALK

Once there was a tortoise
who lived in a pond.

He liked to talk.

How he did talk!

He could not keep his mouth shut.

The geese would sometimes stop
to talk with him,
but they did not stay long.

His talk was too much for them.

Soon the water in the pond
began to dry up.

The tortoise saw the geese
and cried out to them,

“O geese! This pond is almost dry.
What shall I do?
I can't stay here without water.”

“We will carry you to another pond,
but you must keep your mouth shut
a little while,” said the geese.

“Can you do it?”

“How will you carry me? I can't fly,”
said the tortoise.

“Take this stick in your mouth,”
said the geese.

“Hold fast to it.

We will take the ends of it
in our mouths and fly away.”

The tortoise took the stick
in his mouth.

The geese took the ends of it
in their mouths.

They flew up, up, up, over the hill.
The tortoise kept fast hold
of the stick.

How he did want to open his mouth!
How he did want to talk!
But he could not.

At last they flew over a village.
Some men looked up.

“See! see!” they said,
“See the geese with a tortoise!”

The tortoise could keep
his mouth shut no longer.

“What is that to you?” he asked.
As he opened his mouth
he lost his hold.

Down he fell to the ground.

THE WOLF AND THE CAT

(A wolf was once chased by some dogs. He ran into a village to find some one who would keep them away from him. A cat sat in the door of a house.)

WOLF. O cat! where shall I go?

The dogs are after me!

CAT. Come in here.

A good man lives in this house.
He will help you.

WOLF. But I fear he doesn't like me
very much.

I ate up one of his sheep.

CAT. Then run into that red house.

A very good man lives there.

WOLF. Yes, but I took away a kid
from his house the other day.



CAT. Then go to that big house
over the way.

The man there will help you.

WOLF. But I ran away with his goat.

CAT. That is bad, I must say.

But there is a good man
in that little house on the hill.

WOLF. But I killed his cow.

CAT. What! You have done harm
to all the village.

Who do you think will help you
now?

(The wolf ran on, and was caught by the dogs.)



IF ALL THE WORLD WERE APPLE PIE

If all the world

Were apple pie,

And all the sea were ink,

And all the trees

Were bread and cheese,

What should we have to drink?

THE THREE WISHES

A man and his wife were always wishing for something.

One night a fairy came to them and said, "You may have three wishes."

They thought of so many wishes that they did not know what to do. So they said they would wait till the next day, and think of it.

In the morning the woman went to the next house to get some bread. She saw a pudding there.

It looked good.

When she came back, she said, "I wish I had a pudding like that."

She did not think of the wishes, but there was the pudding beside her.

“Silly!” cried the man,
“you have lost one of our wishes,
and we have only an old pudding.
I wish it were on your nose.”

At that, the pudding jumped up
and grew fast to her nose.

“Silly yourself!” cried the woman.
“you have lost another wish.
We have only one wish more.”

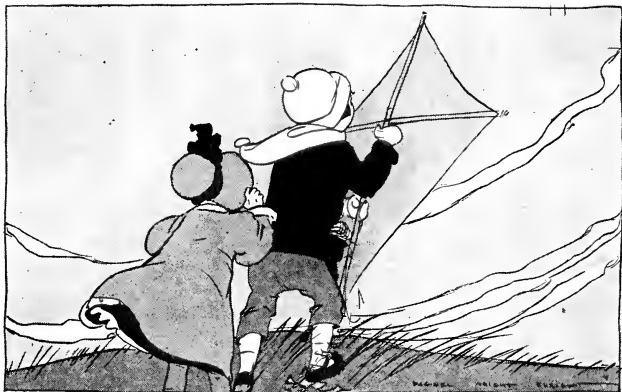
“What shall it be?” asked the man.

“We must wish this pudding off,”
said the woman.

“I can’t have it on my nose.”

So they wished it would go away,
and away it went.

They had had their three wishes,
but they were no better off
than when the fairy came to them.



WHICHEVER WAY THE WIND DOTH BLOW

Whichever way
the wind doth blow,
Some heart is glad
to have it so;
Then blow it east,
or blow it west,
The wind that blows —
that wind is best.

WORDS FOR PHONETIC DRILL

NOTE: For explanation of grouping, and for table of words arranged by lessons, see Teacher's Outline. Words above the lines are from Book One; others are from succeeding books.

1	2	3	4	5
can	fell	Jill	Tom	up
am	yes	hill	not	run
sat	tell	will	on	but
had	men	sit	got	cut
bad	set	it	ox	us
ran	hen	if	fox	<u>buzz</u>
cat	ten	in	<u>pot</u>	sun
at	get	Miss	<u>box</u>	cup
rap	red	him	top	dug
man	leg	did	cob	fun
rat	let	six	hop	puff
lap	well	kid	dot	bug
an	net	bit	hog	nut
<u>sad</u>	<u>bed</u>	pig	hot	tub
ax	<u>met</u>	till	rod	gun
bag	yet	<u>big</u>	doll	rub

6	7	8	9	10
and	Jack	them	thank	king's
went	with	that	drink	sticks
jump	back	glad	bring	eggs
must	dish	then	think	legs
help	such	from	scratch	bags
can't	pick	when	stick	ends
milk	catch	plum	quick	<u>man's</u>
mend	sang	shut	cluck	hens
kept	sing	this	black	sets
pond	fish	shall	drank	cats
next	much	stop	plant	taps
wind	hung	<u>smell</u>	thresh	banks
west	hush	than	slept	pranks
best	king	spun	splash	ships
<u>hand</u>	ink	skin	<u>did n't</u>	wings
left	<u>bank</u>	flax	<u>thing</u>	frogs
ant	rich	step	which	sings
nest	witch	drop	string	drops
just	hitch	thin	stand	rocks
bend	neck	shop	speck	tops

11	12	13	14	17
came	here	home	the	<u>cakes</u>
wake	like	broke	me	takes
make	five	more	we	times
cake	nine	bone	he	wakes
ate	fire	rope	she	fires
chase	bite	close	be	bones
gave	ripe	nose	15	ropes
made	time	<u>shone</u>	go	bites
race	while	stone	O	homes
dame	wife	hole	no	likes
lane	<u>fine</u>	woke	so	names
face	white	drove	<u>fro</u>	dines
<u>take</u>	life	smoke	16	groves
name	mine	spoke	is	stones
safe	mice	grove	his	tunes
plate	pine	shore	has	droves
spade	side	froze	wise	holes
same	dine	those	as	lakes
lake	shine	rose	<u>these</u>	shores
snake	tune	rode	used	waves

18	19	20	21	22
pail	see	leave	my	goat
wait	seen	sea	by	boat
tails	sheep	beat	tried	road
stay	three	wheat	pie	throat
play	sheep's	eat	dry	cloak
lay	queen	beats	cried	foam
laid	tree	dear	why	roam
lays	sleep	fear	cry	toad
say	trees	hear	fly	coat
grain	keep	please	pies	soak
way	geese	ear	try	toe
day	cheese	east	dried	hoed
may	queer	speaks	sly	foe
sail	feet	each	lie	23
pain	sweet	year	thy	new
rains	bee	meat	tied	knew
trail	green	leaf	sky	due
gray	seek	speak	died	few
plain	deep	stream	spry	stew
bay	sheet	heat	spy	dew

24	25	27	28	29
harm	for	all	goose	good
<u>far</u>	corn	wall	too	looks
farm	horn	fall	blue	look
hard	or	saw	spoon	took
lark	<u>nor</u>	gnaw	moon	wool
bark	north	walk	goose's	put
barn	storm	caught	poor	pulled
sharp	26	talk	shoot	full
scar	her	<u>ball</u>	flew	<u>woods</u>
marks	curds	hall	threw	stood
hark	purr	paw	grew	shook
star	girl	raw	soon	foot
bars	<u>sir</u>	falls	<u>room</u>	book
car	birds	call	moose	cook
harp	first	tall	blew	hook
yards	clerk	taught	true	nook
dark	birch	salt	root	brook
smart	hurt	draw	rude	hood
arm	burn	fraud	choose	push
march	turn	cause	broom	wood

30	33	35	37	38
chair	bowl	bow-wow	right	frightened
bare	blow	down	night	played
bear	know	crown	find	burned
scare	knows	now	bind	killed
hare	blows	how	grind	called
fairy	<u>flows</u>	cow	finds	soiled
<u>hair</u>	show	cow's	old	boiled'
31	snow	out	told	helped
fast	34	house	hold	asked
dance	dog	mouse	bread	walked
ask	dogs	found	<u>head</u>	jumped
last	lost	ground	spread	looked
master's	long	our	light	picked
master	longer	mouth	bright	danced
32	stronger	mouths	gold	quenched
was	song	36	cold	chirped
what	off	boy	sold	threshed
want	broth	boil	wild	washed
wash	<u>strong</u>	<u>noise</u>	child	knocked
<u>watch</u>	soft	joy	mild	whipped

38	40	41	42	44
dropped	Tinker	morning	carry	water
stopped	waited	tumbling	Nanny	Hubbard
wished	Muffet	eating	hungry	Hubbard's
liked	tuffet	looking	very	after
chased	horses	fishing	dirty	alone
39	haycock	pudding	penny	behind
little	ever	wishing	silly	beside
frighten	children	playing	soundly	about
fiddle	corner	thinking	ferry	began
buckle	Horner	saying	empty	away
seven	under	crying	43	asleep
candlestick	Espen	hunting	going	thumb
nimble	supper	jumping	story	began
gentlemen	robin	bringing	story's	almost
kittens	upon	raining	spider	without
mittens	rabbit	falling	over	terrapiin
beaten	better	running	open	always
riddle	pumpkin	talking	opened	naughty
fallen	cricket	singing	ladies	pudding
apple	wishes	drinking	cradle	whichever

SIGHT WORDS

I	were	shoe	shoes	something
to	do	two	early	could n't
you	there	four	tortoise	meadow
mother	whey	eight	village	laughed
where	some	many	she 'll	cupboard
are	great	father	surely	Christmas
of	should	bought	any	straight
whose	would	pieces	lives	redbreast
come	again	money	lived	thought
said	one	butcher	greatly	anything
have	your	pussy	sigh	woman
they	where 's	I've	you're	nothing
they'll	he's	London	lion	yourself
their	laugh	once	through	mountain
comes	sport	wolf	break	does n't
another	other	could	cousin	mosquito
brother	door	baa	only	sometimes
done	none	meow	world	Bo-Peep
Gotham	give	who	doth	Humpty
been	into	clothes	heart	Dumpty

