

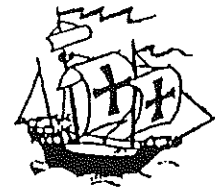
The Catholic National Readers



The
**SECOND
READER**

By
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Bishop of Cleveland.

LEPANTO



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PREFACE.

The plan of this book is similar to that of the *New First Reader*, and, like it, combines the advantages of *the word, the phonic, and the alphabetic methods*.

The lessons are in the easy, "conversational" style, which, from its familiarity, is most attractive for children. While they serve to teach reading, they are pervaded throughout by sound Catholic sentiments.

As in the *New First Reader*, each word when first used appears at the head of the lesson, and bears its proper phonic marks. But plurals regularly formed, possessives, compounds, and simple derivatives of words which have already appeared, are not included in the new words.

Language Lessons follow nearly every reading lesson. These comprise exercises in answering questions, supplying ellipses, and describing pictures, and afford abundant material for first attempts at composition. The Language Lessons, however, are merely suggestive, and may be modified; amplified, or omitted, as occasion requires.

To teach the written form of words as well as the printed form, some examples of script, at once simple, accurate, and beautiful, have been engraved expressly for this Reader.

The illustrations are, simply, *the best* that the publishers can procure; no expense has been spared on them, and they are excellent in design and engraving.

CONTENTS.

LESSON	PAGE
I.—SAVING THE BLESSED SACRAMENT	7
II.—MORNING	10
III.—THE COW	11
IV.—LOVE ONE ANOTHER	14
V.—TRUE COURAGE	15
VI.—TRUE COURAGE (Continued)	17
VII.—FOOD	20
VIII.—CHARITY	22
IX.—HELPING PAPA AND MAMMA	24
X.—NIGHT	26
XI.—BIRDIES THREE	28
XII.—THE POLAR BEAR	29
XVII.—SAVED BY THE TRUTH	31
XIV.—SAVED BY THE TRUTH (Continued)	33
XV.—TREES	36
XVI.—KINDNESS	38
XVII.—THE EARTH	41
XVIII.—GOING TO THE EDGE OF THE EARTH	43
XIX.—THE HORSE	46
XX.—A TRUE STORY	48
XXI.—THE DOG	52
XXII.—KATE AND THE GOAT	55
XXIII.—THE MILL	58
XXIV.—THE EAGLE	60
XXV.—THE PROVIDENCE OF GOD	62
XXVI.—THE OWL'S ADVICE	67
XXVII.—THE SQUIRREL	68
XXVIII.—IRON	71
XXIX.—LUKE'S BUNDLE	73
XXX.—LUKE'S BUNDLE (Continued)	77
XXXI.—TELL THE TRUTH	80
XXXII.—JET	81

XXXIII.—CLOTHES	84
XXXIV.—LITTLE THINGS	86
XXXV.—POPE SIXTUS FIFTH	88
XXXVI.—AN EVENING PRAYER	91
XXXVII.—THE FROZEN HANDS	92
XXXVIII.—THE FROZEN HANDS (Continued)	94
XXXIX.—HOW TO LEARN	97
XL.—STRANGE FISHES	99
XLI.—THE SPIDER	102
XLII.—THE SHINING WEB	104
XLIII.—THE SEASONS—SPRING AND SUMMER	106
XLIV.—THE FOX	108
XLV.—WHAT LOUISE HEARD	110
XLVI.—LITTLE JOSEPH'S LETTER	113
XLVII.—LITTLE JOSEPH'S LETTER (Continued)	115
XLVIII.—LITTLE JOSEPH'S LETTER (Concluded)	117
XLIX.—THE SEASONS—AUTUMN AND WINTER	119
L.—THE SEWING LESSON	122
LI.—A SHIPWRECK	123
LII.—THE HARD LESSON	126
LIII.—ANIMALS AND THEIR USE	129
LIV.—A MOTHER'S LOVE	131
LV.—A MOTHER'S LOVE (Continued)	134
LVI.—WHEAT	137
LVII.—MARGARET TO HER BROTHER FRED	140
LVIII.—WHAT A CHILD HAS	145
LIX.—THE HEN	147
LX.—THE PRAIRIE-DOG	149
LXI.—THE CHERRY FESTIVAL	151
LXII.—ROSY	153
LXIII.—FRED TO HIS SISTER MARGARET	157
LXIV.—AUSTRALIAN SIGHTS	159
LXV.—"STUPID"	162
LXVI.—"STUPID" (Continued)	166

PHONIC MARKS USED IN THIS READER.
VOWELS.

ā, long, as in dāy
 ǎ, short, as in fǎn
 â as in beâr
 ä, Italian, as in cǎrt
 à as in àsk
 ą, broad, as in bąll
 ą, like short ǒ, as in whąt

ē, long, as in bē
 ě, short, as in pĕn
 ê, like â, as in thĕir
 ɛ, like long ā, as in obɛy
 ě as in lĕarn

ī, long, as in rīde
 ĭ, short, as in sĭt
 ĭ, like long ē, as in Zĭta
 ĭ, like ē, as in fĭrm

ō, long, as in rōpe
 ǒ, short, as in chǒp
 ò, like short ŭ, as in dònè
 ɔ, like long ȳ, as in whɔ
 ɔ, like short ȳ, as in wɔuld
 ô, like broad ą, as in hôrse
 ȳ, long, as in schȳl
 ȳ, short, as in lȳok

ū, long, as in blūe
 ŭ, short, as in bŭt
 ɹ, preceded by r, as in trɛ
 ɹ, like short ȳ, as in pŭt
 û as in tŭrn

ȳ, long, as in bȳ
 ȳ, short, as in dollȳ

ą, ɛ, ĭ, ɔ, ɹ, have an obscure sound similar to that of short ŭ.
 â, ě, ò, are similar in sound to long ā, ē, ȳ, but are not to be pronounced so long.

CONSONANTS.

ç, soft, like s sharp, as in çent ʒ, soft, like z, as in haʒ
 c, hard, like k, as in call th, flat, as in then
 ġ, hard, as in ġave ŋ as in unçle
 ģ, soft, like j, as in strange



LESSON I.

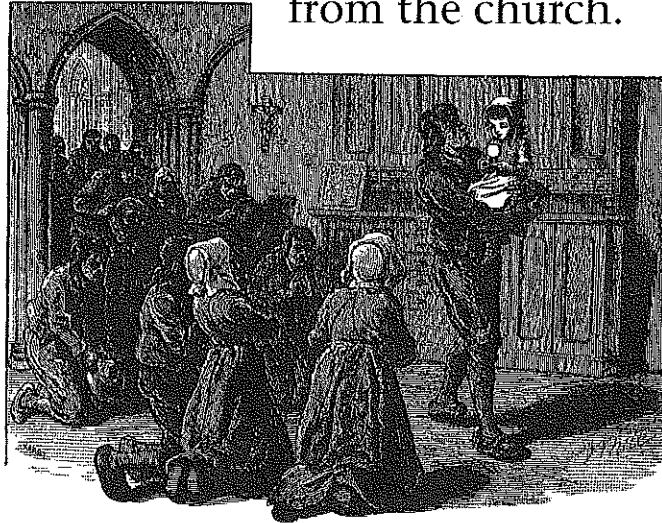
war tŭch vĭ'lagɛ fŏ'lŏwɛd
 gŏnɛ chŭrch dŭr'ing sǎc'rist-ŷ
 ą'tar Frąncɛ cǎr'riɛd de-çĭd'ed
 lŭ'ná a-greed' re-movɛ' ap-prŏach'
 rĕġ'i-ment sǎc'ra-ment
 ĭn'no-çençɛ shŏɛ'māk'er

Saving the Blessed Sacrament.

1. During a war in France, a regiment that stopped for the night at a little village decided to sleep in the church, as it was the only place that would hold so many.

2. The priest had gone on a sick call, and, as he could not be home

till night, the people of the village were troubled to know how to remove the Blessed Sacrament from the church.



3. While they were talking about what they should do, the village shoemaker said, "If you wish, I will carry my little Mary to the altar, and she can take our Blessed Lord in her hands.

4. "Then, while she holds Him to her heart, I will carry her to the

sacristy. She, only, will touch the luna, and she is a little angel."

5. As all agreed to this, the good man carried his child to the church. There she took the luna in her little hands, and as she was carried to the sacristy, the villagers followed.

6. When they saw that our Lord was safe, they prayed from their hearts that God would send His blessings on the little child who, in her innocence, did not fear to approach so near to Jesus.

Language Lesson.

Let the pupils write the following, and put the right words in place of the dots.

*The people of the
were troubled to know how to
remove the Blessed*

is called a Cherry Festival, and the children of the city march in procession through the streets, waving cherry branches covered with ripe fruit.

2. Hamburg is a city of Germany, and in the year 1432 was besieged by a great army. The citizens knew that if the enemy captured the city they would plunder and burn it and kill its people, and as it was not possible to hold out long against such a number of trained soldiers, a council of war was held to consider what should be done.

3. Many plans were talked over, and at length some one suggested that the little children of the city should be sent out in a body, hoping that the sight of the innocent little ones would melt the hearts of the soldiers, and lead them to spare the city.

4. Then all the children were gathered together, and were told to march out and meet the enemy.

5. The army, waiting outside, was surprised when they saw the city gate swing open, but still more surprised when they beheld the children, all in

pure white dresses, come forth. As the half-frightened little ones drew near the enemy's tents, the rough men thought of their own children at home, and their eyes began to fill with tears.

6. A cherry orchard was near, and throwing down their arms, the soldiers broke off branches of the trees, full of juicy fruit, with which they loaded the children, and sent them back to their parents with promises of peace.

7. That is why the Hamburg children have the Cherry Festival every year. The people turn out to look at them, and think with gratitude of the little ones who gained the sweet, bloodless battle, and saved the old city.

Language Lesson.

Let the pupils repeat the lesson in their own words.

LESSON LXII.

söbs	bā'by	trämp	daugh'ter
Hāil	dý'ing	wēa'ry	Vír gín'í-a
Rōs'y	wíd'ōw	Wěst'ern	de-tēr'minəd

Rosy.

1. Ellen White, a widow, had lived

eight or nine years in the mountains of Western Virginia, when she was taken sick with a fever. There was no doctor to tend her, and after some days, Ellen felt she was dying.

2. Calling her little daughter to her bedside, she said, "Listen to me, my child. I am going to leave you, but I hope we shall meet again in heaven. There will be no one to care for you and baby when I am gone, but, Rosy dear, I want you to stay with him always. Let no one take him from you, and never forget, dear, that you are Catholics. Pray for me, my child."

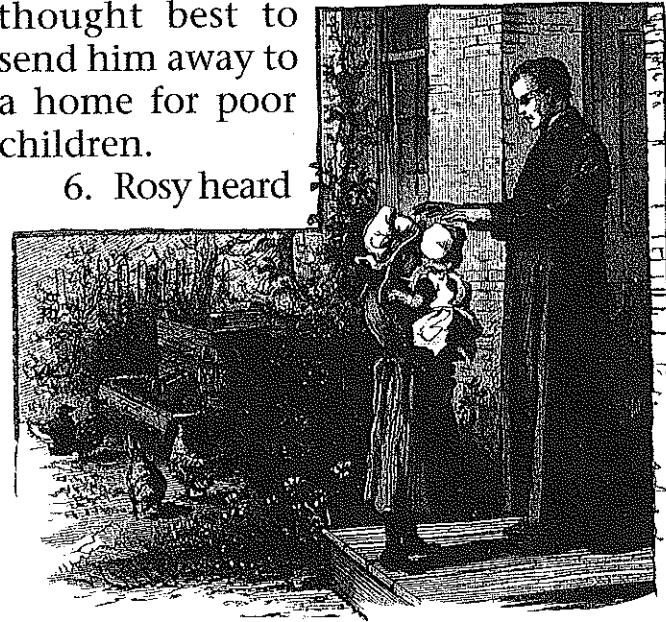
3. It took a long time for her to say these few words, and they were her last. When the neighbors came in, they found Rosy kneeling by the bedside, crying, and repeating over and over the "Our Father" and the "Hail Mary," and they told her, as gently as they could, that her mother was dead.

4. The neighbors were very kind. They buried Mrs. White the next day, and then began to talk about the children.

5. One woman offered to take Rosy,

and give her a home, because the little girl was handy and could help with the housework. As for the baby, it was thought best to send him away to a home for poor children.

6. Rosy heard



all that was said, and remembered what her mother had told her, that she was to stay with the baby, and let no one take him from her. She was not long in deciding what to do.

7. That night, when the neighbors were asleep, the brave little girl wrapped the baby in his mother's shawl, and taking him in her arms, started down

the mountain. She had often heard her mother speak of the priest who lived in the village, some miles away, and to him she was determined to go.

8. It was a lovely summer night, and Rosy walked through the woods without a thought of fear. When she felt tired she laid the baby down on the soft grass, and sat beside him till she was rested. Then she was up and off again.

9. It was a long and weary tramp, and Rosy was worn out when, in the evening of the following day, she reached the priest's house.

10. She felt safe now, and it was in a voice broken by sobs that she told her story. When she was done, the good priest laid his hand on her head, and said, "God bless you, my child; you have a brave and noble heart. You and the baby shall not be parted. I will see that you will have a home."

Language Lesson.

Let the pupils write a story from the picture on page 155, and use the following words:

daughter baby determined weary

LESSON LXIII.

hall chīməʃ mĕr'ri-lŷ vēst'ments
 choir pār'tŷ Mōn'dāŷ cōn-firməd'
 (kwīr) prōvəd im-ăg'īnə Pĕn'te-cōst
 chăp'el cōl'lēgə hōl'i-dāŷ čĕr'e-mo-nŷ
 bīsh'op bān'nerʃ fĕs'ti-val de-līght'fŷl
 ăft'er-nōōn' as-sīst'ants
 prō-čĕs'sion sŭb-dĕā'cōn

Fred to his Sister Margaret.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE,
 COLLEGETOWN, JUNE 1, 18—.

Dear Margaret:—

1. I am very glad to learn by your letter of your May festival, but you must not suppose that you are the only ones who are enjoying yourselves.

2. You say your little altar made you think of heaven. Of what would you have thought had you been here last Monday!

3. Sunday, as you know, was Pentecost, and on Monday we had a visit from the Bishop. He was received with great ceremony, the boys standing in line on each side of the hall through