



THE ROSARY READERS



# PRIMER



THE ROSARY READERS  
PRIMER

BY  
SISTER MARY HENRY, O.S.D.  
SINSINAWA, WISCONSIN



GINN AND COMPANY  
BOSTON · NEW YORK · CHICAGO · LONDON  
ATLANTA · DALLAS · COLUMBUS · SAN FRANCISCO



COPYRIGHT, 1927, BY GINN AND COMPANY  
ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

927.10

*Nihil Obstat*

ALOYSIUS H. ROHDE, S.J.

*Imprimatur*

✠ ALEXANDER J. MCGAVICK

BISHOP OF LA CROSSE

The Athenæum Press

GINN AND COMPANY • PROPRIETORS • BOSTON • U.S.A.

## FOREWORD

The aim of this primer is to provide suitable reading material for the first half of the first school year.

It is written with the conviction that a little child's first reading should not exclude his ordinary religious experiences, but should rather serve to emphasize them and to make it possible for the teacher to help the child to interpret them.

The Primer Manual explains in detail the purposes and principles of the primary books of the Rosary Readers Series. It is essential to the effective use of this primer.

Grateful acknowledgment is made to the artists Blanche Fisher Laite, Samuel Wylie, and Rodney Thomson, who have done remarkable work in the illustrations.



# CONTENTS

## MORNING

	PAGE
1. Peter and Jane . . . . .	3
2. Good Morning . . . . .	6
3. Getting Up . . . . .	12
4. Praying . . . . .	18
5. Breakfast . . . . .	20
6. Good-by . . . . .	26

## DOING THINGS

7. Helping Mother . . . . .	28
8. Going to the Store . . . . .	32
9. The Storekeeper . . . . .	34
10. The Candy . . . . .	40
11. Playing . . . . .	44
12. Good Children . . . . .	52
13. The Dime . . . . .	54

## OUR LORD AND OUR BLESSED MOTHER

14. The Church . . . . .	58
15. Quiet Children . . . . .	64
16. Two Mothers . . . . .	66
17. Christmas . . . . .	70
18. The Best Gift . . . . .	74

## TWO PETS

### A Little Black Puppy

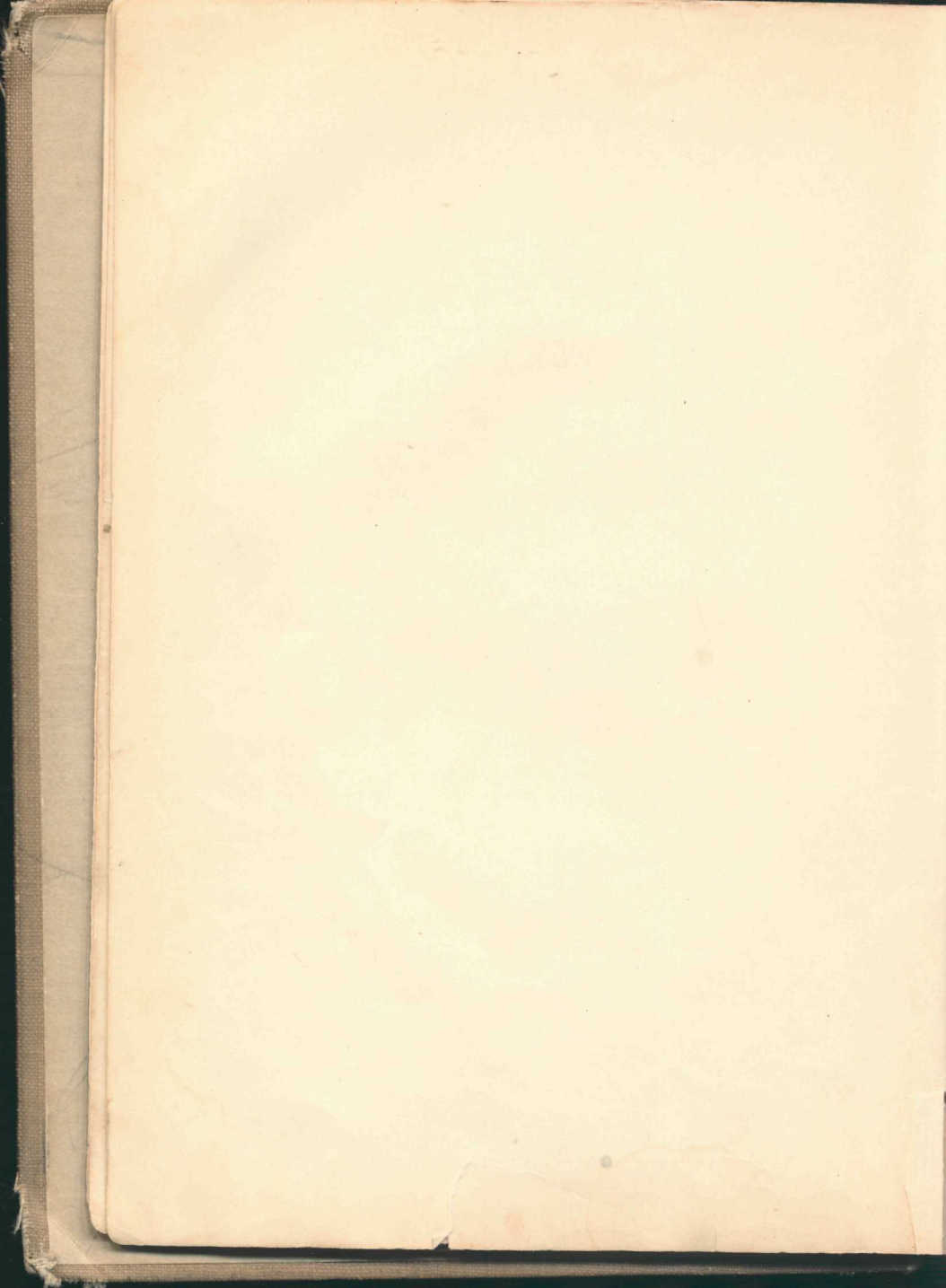
	PAGE
19. Sport . . . . .	78
20. Sport's House . . . . .	85
21. How Peter Found Jane . . . . .	94

### A Little White Kitten

22. Mew-mew . . . . .	104
23. Sport and Mew-mew . . . . .	108
24. Good Friends . . . . .	112
25. A Bad Dog . . . . .	116

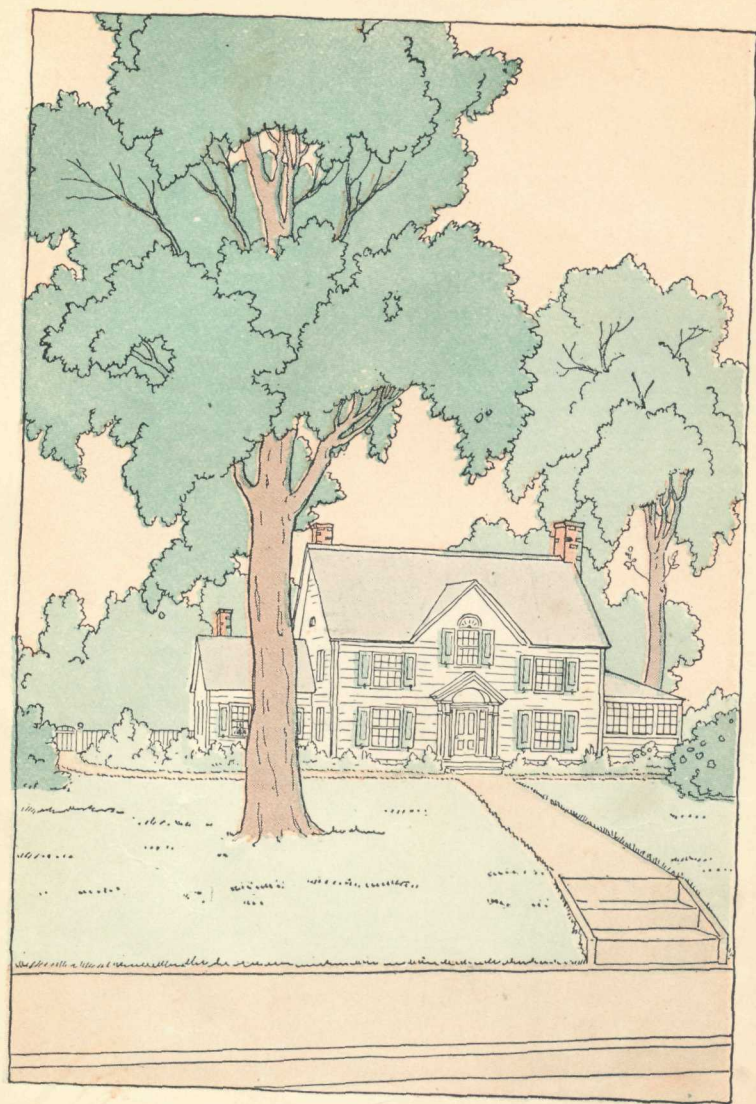
## NIGHT

26. Love and Care . . . . .	119
-----------------------------	-----





# PRIMER





This is Peter.



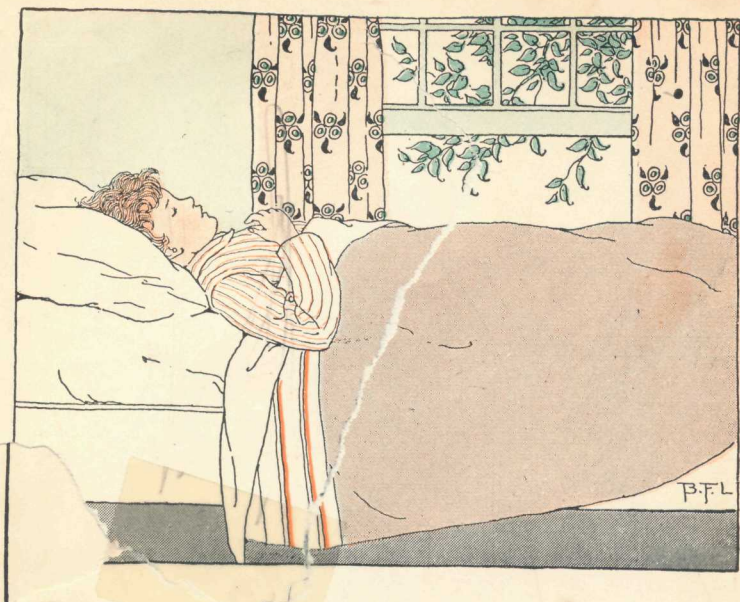


This is Jane.

She is Peter's sister.



Here are father and mother  
and Peter and Jane.



## Good Morning

One morning Peter woke up.

He said:

“In the name of the Father,  
and of the Son,  
and of the Holy Ghost.  
Amen.”





Jane woke up.

She said:

“In the name of the Father,  
and of the Son,  
and of the Holy Ghost.

Amen.”



Peter sat up in bed.

He called:

"Jane! O Jane!

Good morning!"



Jane sat up in bed.

She said,

"Good morning, Peter."





Father and mother came in.

Mother said,

“Good morning, children.”

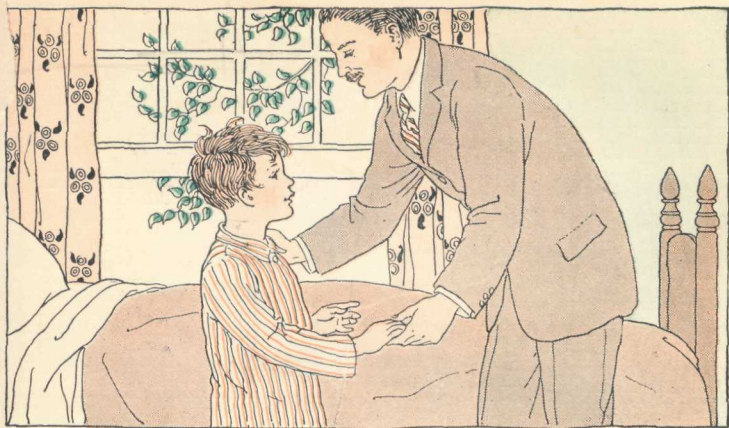
Father said,

“Good morning, sleepyheads!”

Peter and Jane said:

“Good morning, mother.

Good morning, father.”



Mother kissed the children.

She said,

“God bless my little boy  
and my little girl.”

Father kissed the children.

He said,

“God bless my big boy  
and my big girl.”



## Getting Up

Mother said:

“Come, children.

It is time to get up.”

Then father whistled:

“It is time to get up.

It is time to get up.

It is time to get up

in the morning.”



Peter said:

"It is time to dress.

It is time to dress.

It is time to dress  
in the morning."

Jane said:

"It is time to wash.

It is time to wash.

It is time to wash  
in the morning."

Then the children

washed and dressed.



Mother brushed Jane's hair.

Jane said,

"Ouch, mother, ow-ow-ow!"

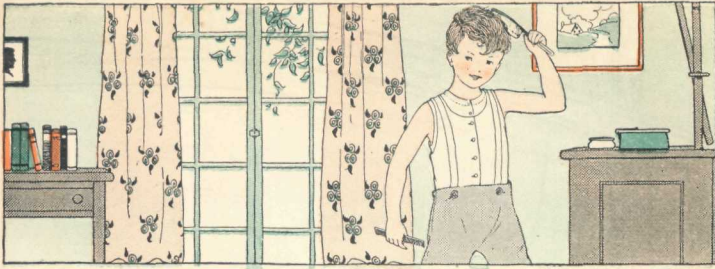
Mother said:

"O Jane!

Be a good girl.

Be good like Peter.

He brushed his hair."



Peter said to his little sister:

“O Jane!

I washed myself.

I dressed myself.

I brushed my teeth

and I brushed my hair.”

So little Jane said:

“I washed myself.

I dressed myself

and I brushed my teeth.”





Mother said:

"Peter, are you ready?

Come here, son."

Peter came to mother.

He was washed and dressed.

His hair was brushed.

He said,

"Mother, I brushed my teeth."



Jane came to mother, too.

She was washed and dressed.

Her hair was brushed.

She said,

“I brushed my teeth, mother.”

Then mother said:

“You are ready.

Come, children.

It is time for prayers.”



PRAYING



So Peter and Jane said:

"In the name of the Father,  
and of the Son,  
and of the Holy Ghost.

Amen.

God bless father and mother,  
and Uncle Jim and Aunt Mary,  
and everybody,  
and make us good children.

In the name of the Father,  
and of the Son,  
and of the Holy Ghost.

Amen."

## Breakfast

Breakfast was ready,

so father called:

"Breakfast! Breakfast!

Come, mother!

Come, Peter and Jane!

Come to breakfast!

Come to breakfast, everybody!"

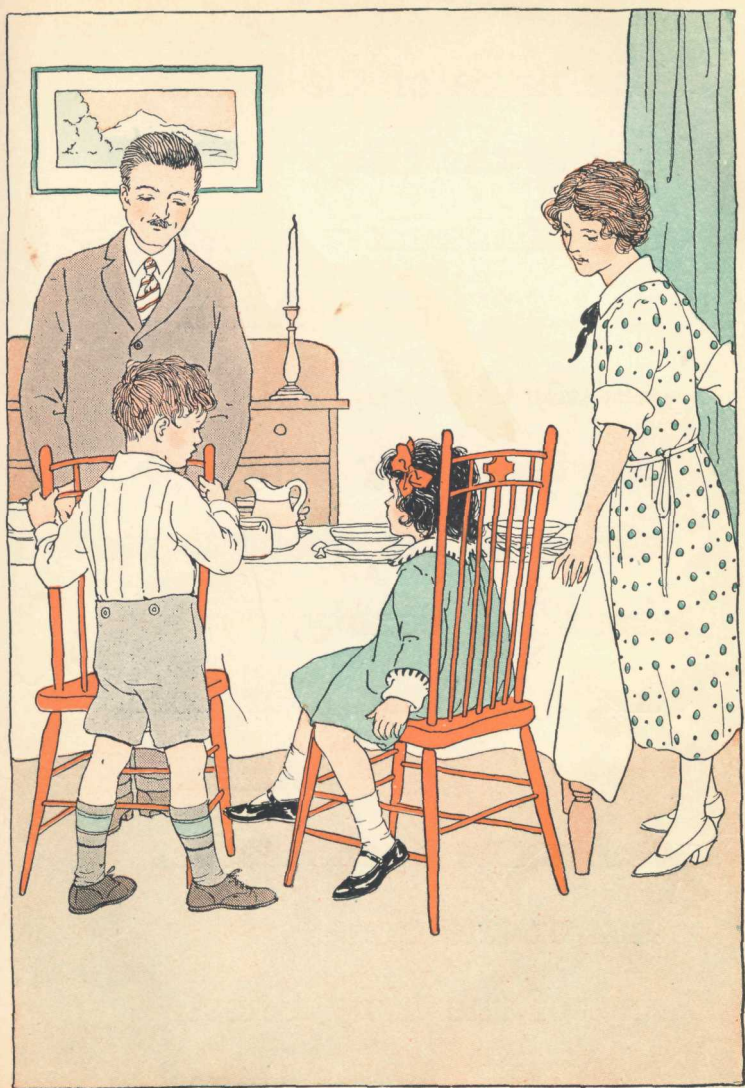
Mother came to breakfast.

Peter and Jane came.

Then mother said:

"Everybody is here now.

We are all ready, father."





So father said:

"In the name of the Father,  
and of the Son,  
and of the Holy Ghost.

Amen.

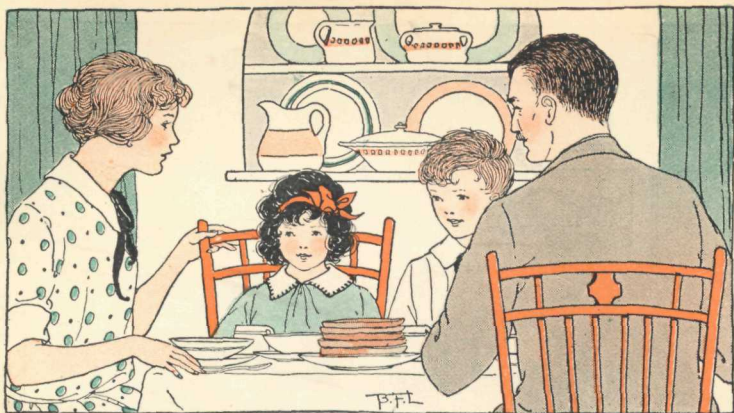
Bless us, O Lord,  
and these Thy gifts  
which we are about to receive  
from Thy bounty,  
through Christ, Our Lord.

Amen.

In the name of the Father,  
and of the Son,  
and of the Holy Ghost.

Amen."





Peter had oatmeal and milk  
for his breakfast.

Jane had oatmeal and milk  
for her breakfast.

Everybody had oatmeal.

Everybody had an orange.

Everybody had bread and butter.

Father said,

“This is a good breakfast.”



After breakfast everybody said:

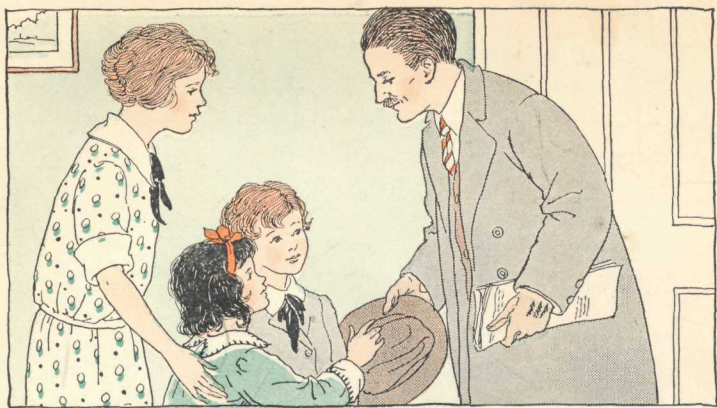
"In the name of the Father,  
and of the Son,  
and of the Holy Ghost.

Amen.

We give Thee thanks,  
Almighty God,  
for these  
and all Thy gifts.

In the name of the Father,  
and of the Son,  
and of the Holy Ghost.

Amen."



## Good-by

Father said:

“ Good-by, mother.

Good-by, children.

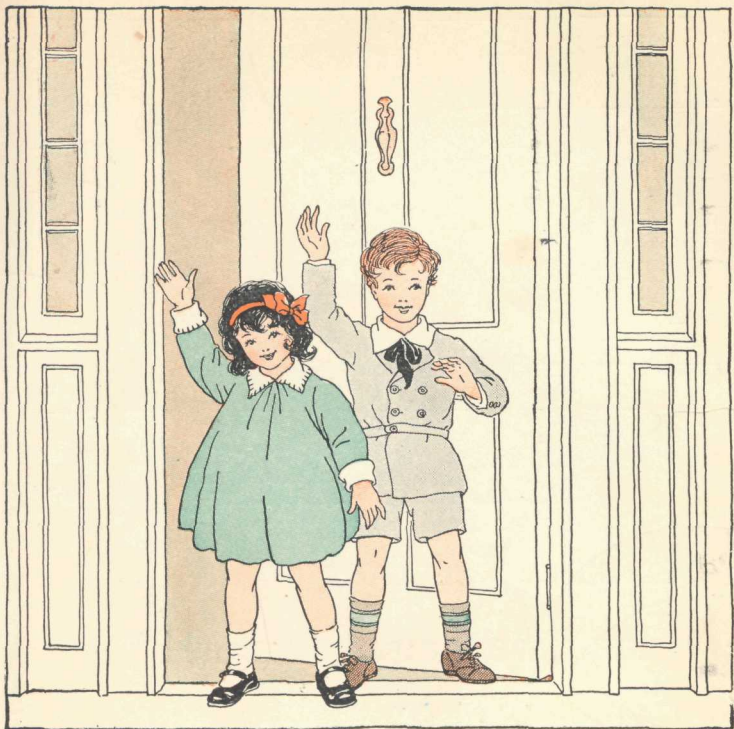
Be good and help your mother.

Good-by, everybody.”

He kissed mother good-by.

He kissed Peter and Jane too.

Then he went away.



Peter and Jane ran to the door.

"Good-by, father!" they cried.

"We will be good children.

We will help mother.

Good-by!"





## Helping Mother

Peter said, "Mother,

" may we help you now?"

Mother said: "Yes, son.

You may wipe the dishes."

So Peter and Jane helped mother.

Mother washed the dishes.

Peter and Jane wiped the dishes  
for her.



Mother put the dishes away.

Peter and Jane helped her.

Then mother said:

“I thank you, children.

The dishes are washed

and wiped and put away.

Now we will dust.”



So Peter and Jane helped mother.  
They dusted the tables.  
They dusted the chairs.  
They dusted everything.

Then mother said:

"Everything is dusted now.  
I thank you, children."





When everything was dusted,  
Peter said: "O mother!  
May I go to the store for you?"  
Mother said, "Yes, Peter,  
and Jane may go with you."  
Jane said, "O mother!  
I like to go to the store."  
"You may go with Peter now,"  
said mother.



## Going to the Store

Peter got his wagon.

He said: "O Jane!

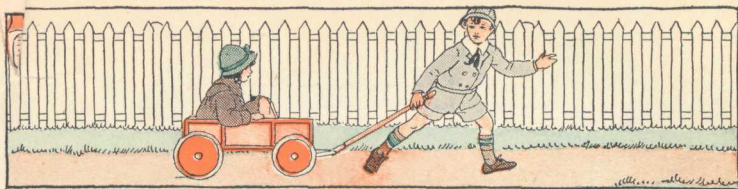
Get into the wagon.

I will be the horse."

So Jane got into the wagon.

"Good-by, mother!" she called.

"Good-by, mother!" said Peter.



"Good-by, children," said mother.

"Peter, be a good boy.

Be good to your little sister."

"Get up, horse! Get up!"

said Jane.

Away they went to the store.

They liked to go to the store.

They liked to get things

in the wagon.

They liked to help mother.



## The Storekeeper

The storekeeper

was a big fat man.

He liked little children.

He liked Peter.

He said: "Good morning, Peter.

How are you this morning?

Is this your little sister?"

Peter said: "Good morning.

Yes, this is my sister.

Her name is Jane."

The storekeeper said,

"Good morning, Jane."

Jane said, "Good morning."



The storekeeper said,  
"What can I do for you  
this morning?"

Peter said,  
"Please get these things  
for mother."

So the storekeeper  
went to get the things.

Peter showed Jane the store.  
They liked the big store.  
They liked the storekeeper too.





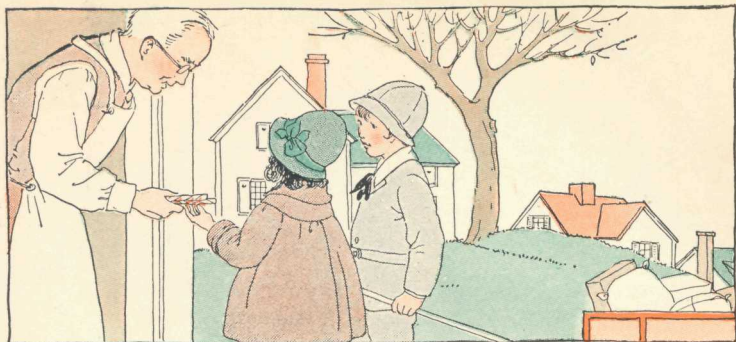


When the storekeeper came back  
he said:

"Here are the things  
' for your mother.

I will help you  
put them into your wagon."

So he helped Peter and Jane  
put the things into the wagon.



Then the storekeeper said:

"Here is some candy for you.

This is for you, Peter.

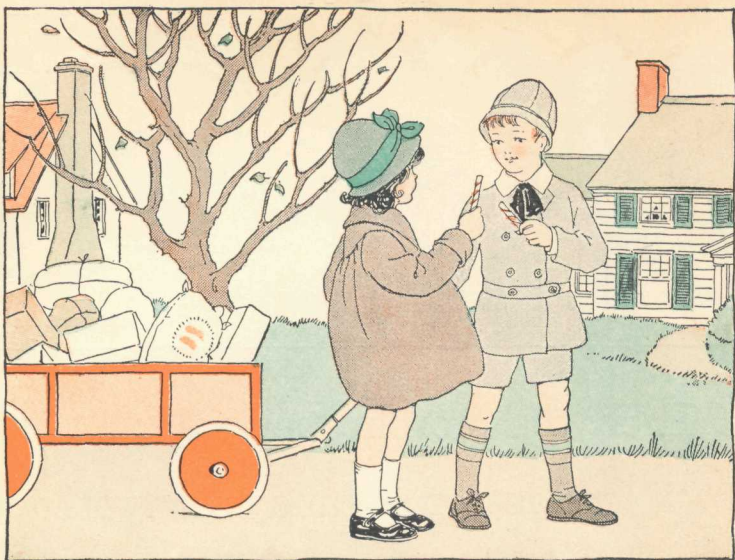
And this is for Jane.

Good-by, children."

"Good-by!" said Peter and Jane.

Then they went home  
with the things.





## The Candy

"This is good candy," said Jane.

"Yes," said Peter, "it is good."

Peter ate all of his candy.

Jane saved some of her candy

for her mother.

When Peter and Jane got home  
mother was at the door.

They called:

"Mother! mother!

Here are all your things."

Mother came out to the wagon.

Peter said:

"We got all the things  
that you wanted, mother.

Here they are!"

Then Peter and Jane helped  
to put the things away.



"The storekeeper gave us  
some candy, mother,"  
said Jane.

"I saved some for you.  
Here it is."

Mother said:

"I thank you, Jane.

The storekeeper  
was good to you.

Did you thank him  
for the candy?"





"Oh, mother, we forgot!"  
cried the children.

"I am sorry that I forgot,"  
said Peter.

"I am sorry, too," said Jane.

"Only sleepyheads forget things.  
Good children do not forget,"  
said mother.



## Playing

Peter and Jane

went out to play.

This was how they played.

Peter said:

“Come, Jane!

Let us run.”

So they ran and ran and ran.

Peter ran to the street.

Jane ran to the street.

Peter ran to the house.

Jane ran to the house.

Peter laughed and Jane laughed.

Then they ran again.

Peter said, "I like to run."

Jane said, "I like to run."

So they ran again.

This was how they played.





Peter said:

"Come, Jane!

Let us walk."

Jane said:

"Yes, Peter.

Let us walk."

So Peter and Jane  
went for a walk.

And this was how they walked.



Peter walked to the street.

Jane walked to the street.

Peter walked to the house.

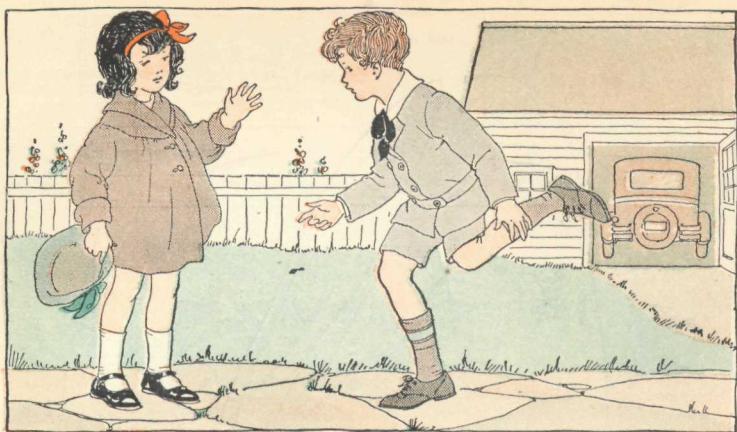
Jane walked to the house.

Peter laughed and Jane laughed.

Then Peter said, "I like to walk."

And Jane said, "I like to walk."

So they walked around the house.



"Now, Jane," said Peter,  
"can you hop like this?"

He went hop, hop, hop.

"Yes, Peter.

I can hop like that,"  
said Jane.

She went hop, hop, hop.



They hopped to the house.

They hopped to the street.

They laughed and laughed.

Peter went hop, hop, hop, again.

But when Jane went hop, hop, hop,  
she fell down.

She hurt her nose.

"Ouch! Ouch! Ow-ow-ow!

Mother! mother!

I want you.

Oh! Oh! Oh!" she cried.

Mother came to the door.

She said,

“Jane! Are you hurt?”

Jane ran to her crying:

“Oh! Oh! Oh! My nose!

O mother, I hurt my nose.

Ouch! Ow-ow-ow!”

Mother said:

“Sh! Sh! Sh!

Jane! Be a big girl!

Don't be a baby!”

Peter said: “O Jane!

Please don't cry!

I am sorry that you are hurt.

Please don't cry!”



Mother washed Jane's nose.

She kissed it.

Jane laughed.

She was well again.





## Good Children

“Well, mother,” said father,  
“was everybody good today?”

Mother said: “Yes, father.

Everybody was good today.”

"Jane and I helped mother,"  
said Peter.

"We wiped the dishes.  
We dusted everything.  
We went to the store.  
We got some things  
in my wagon.

I was the horse.

The storekeeper  
gave us some candy,  
but we forgot to thank him."

"I fell down and hurt my nose,"  
said Jane.

"Well, well, well," said father.

## The Dime

Mother wanted some oranges.

She wanted some butter too.

So Peter went to the store

for the butter

and the oranges.

Jane went with him.

The storekeeper gave

the butter to Jane.

He gave the oranges to Peter.

On the way home

Jane found a dime.





Jane wanted to keep the dime.  
She wanted to buy candy with it.  
Peter wanted it, too,  
    but he said:  
“We must not keep it.  
It is not ours.  
Let us show it  
    to the storekeeper.”

So they went back to the store.

They showed the dime  
to the storekeeper.

"It is not my dime," he said.

Peter asked everybody  
in the store:

"Is this your dime?

My little sister found it.

She found it on the street."

And everybody said,

"You are a good boy,

but that is not my dime."

So Peter and Jane ran home.

Father was at home,  
so the children told him  
how Jane had found the dime.  
Jane said, "We asked everybody in  
the store about it."

Peter said, "May we keep it  
and buy candy with it?"

Father said, "Yes, son."

So the children went to the store  
for candy.

They ate some of the candy,  
and they saved the rest of it  
for father and mother.

It was very good candy.



## The Church

Every day Peter and Jane  
went to the store  
for mother.

One day Peter said,  
“Mother, when we go  
to the store for you  
may we go into the church?”

Mother asked:

“Will you be good children?  
Will you be very good  
in the church?”



Peter and Jane said:

"Yes, mother.

We will be good.

Please may we go?"

Mother said:

"Very well.

You may go into the church.

Do not forget

to say a prayer

for father and me."



Peter and Jane

ran down the street  
to the church.

At the door of the church

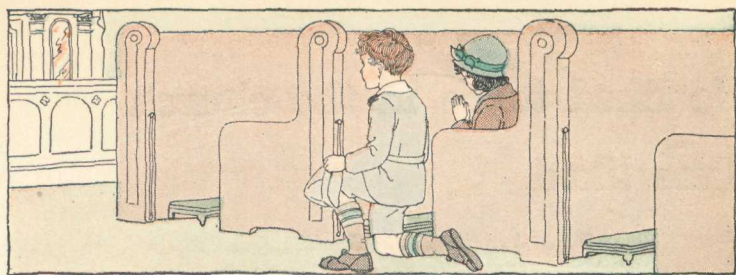
Jane said: "O Peter,  
how big the church is!

I like it. Don't you?"

"Everybody likes the church,"  
said Peter.

"It is God's House."





The children went  
into the church.

Peter walked in  
like a very big boy.

Jane walked in  
like a very big girl.

Peter helped Jane into a pew.

Then he went in, too.

It was very still in the church.

Only Peter and Jane were there.

Peter said his prayers.

He liked to be in the church.

Jane liked

to be in the church, too.

She said, "Peter!

Don't you like to be here?"

Peter said: "Sh-sh-sh!

Be still, Jane.

God is here. Jesus is here.

Say your prayers."

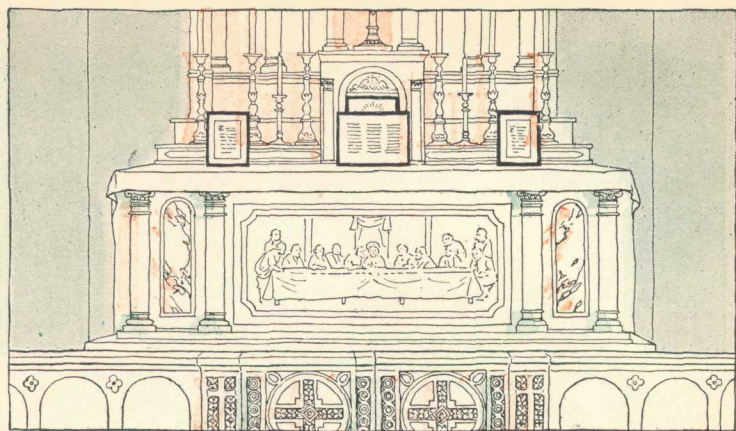
So Jane said,

"God bless father and mother,

and Uncle Jim and Aunt Mary,

and Peter, and everybody,

and make me a good girl."



God liked Peter's prayer.

He liked Jane's prayer, too.

He likes the prayers

of all little children.

He likes to have children

go into the church to pray.

He says,

"Let the little children

come to Me."



## Quiet Children

Peter and Jane told mother  
all about the church.

They told her  
how quiet it was  
and how they had prayed.

Mother said:

"God wants little children  
to come to His House.  
He loves quiet boys and girls.  
He wants a quiet house.  
Then everybody can come  
and pray well."



## Two Mothers

One day Peter said to Jane:

"I have two mothers.

How many mothers have you?"

Jane said:

"I have one mother.

You have one mother.

Everybody has just one mother."

Peter said: "No, Jane.

I have two mothers."

Then Jane said:

"You have one mother.

She is our mother.

She is just one mother."





But Peter said: "No, Jane,  
I have two mothers."

Just then mother came in.  
Jane ran to her and cried:  
"Mother! O mother!

Peter says that

he has two mothers!"



Peter smiled at mother.

He said, "I have two mothers."

Mother smiled at Peter.

She said: "Yes, Peter.

You have two mothers.

So has Jane.

So has everybody."

Jane cried: "Oh! Oh! Oh!

Now I know!

Mary, Our Blessed Mother,  
is everybody's mother."





## Christmas

It was Christmas morning.

Peter woke up.

He sat up in bed

and blessed himself.

Then he called to Jane:

"Jane! Wake up!

It is Christmas morning.

Merry Christmas!"

Jane woke up.

She blessed herself

and sat up in bed.

"O Peter!" she cried.

"Did Santa Claus come?"

Father came in

He said: "M

Yes, sleepyhead

Santa Claus did

Mother came in,

She said: "M

You may get u

Peter and Jane

and dressed

and said th

Then they ran

Yes, Santa Cl



Chris

It was Chr

Peter wol

He sat up

and l

Then he call

"Jane! V



It is Chri<sup>g</sup>ifts for everybody.

Merry for Peter.

Jane work for Jane.

She bless were

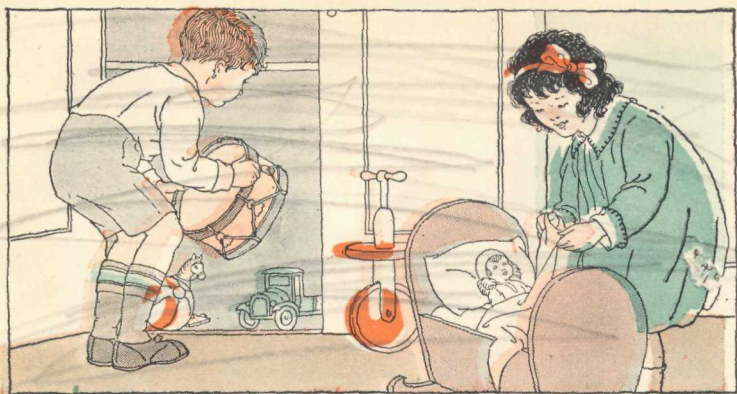
and s<sup>h</sup>er and mother.

"O Peter!" s<sup>o</sup>oo-oo!"

"Did Santa C<sup>h</sup>! Oh! Oh!"







## The Best Gift

It was Christmas night.  
Everybody was very happy.  
The children had played  
with their gifts.  
They had thanked  
the Little Jesus for them.  
They had put them away.  
Now it was time for bed.

Jane said: "O mother!

I love Christmas.

Don't you?"

Peter said:

"I love Christmas, too.

Everybody loves Christmas.

God loves it, too."

Mother said: "Yes, children.

Everybody loves Christmas.

God gave us His best gift  
on Christmas."

"I know!" said Jane.

"Jesus was His best gift!"



Then mother said:

"It was Christmas night.

It was dark and still.

Everybody was asleep.

Everything was quiet and still.

God loves the quiet night.

He looked down on us

and loved us, and said,

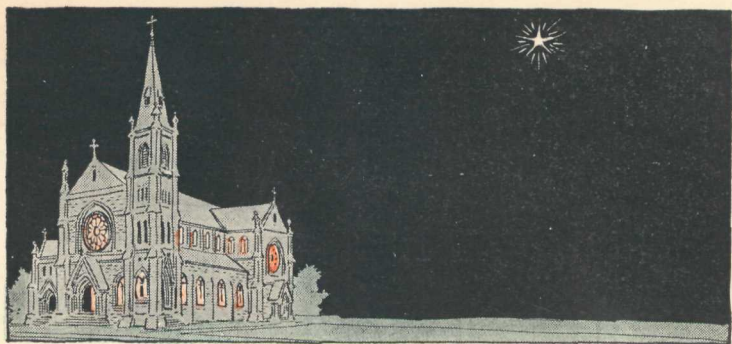
'I will give them

My best gift.'

So He gave us His only Son.

Jesus came down from Heaven

in the quiet night."



“And we love Him,” said Jane.

“We love Him, and love Him,  
just as Mary did.

He likes to have us  
tell Him that we love Him.

Let us tell Him now!”

So everybody did tell Him.

They said: “Dear Jesus!

We love You  
this good Christmas night.”



## Sport

Father was late.

He was very, very late.

It was raining.

Mother said,

“Father will get wet.”





The wind whistled.

The rain came down.

Mother said:

“Father will get wet.

Say a prayer for him, children.”

So Peter said a prayer for father.

Jane said a prayer for him.

Mother said a prayer for him, too.

Still he did not come home.

It was raining very hard.

The wind whistled at the door.

"Sh!" said mother.

"What is that?"

"It is father," said Jane.

"Here he comes now."

"No. That is not father.

It is the wind," said Peter.

"Let us open the door and see,"  
said mother.

So they all went to the door.

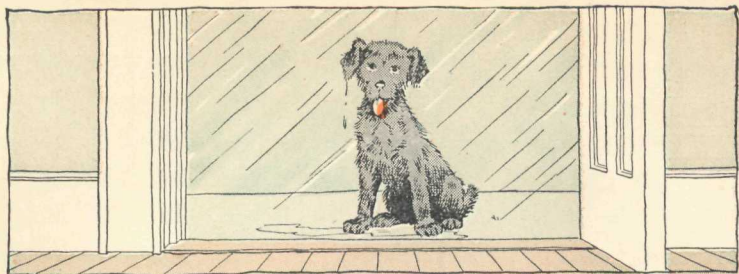


When mother opened the door,  
the rain and the wind came in.

Father was not there,  
but something was there  
at the door!

“O mother, look!  
Look at the little black puppy!”  
cried Jane.





A little black puppy  
was at the door.

He was wet.

He was very, very wet.

Just then father came home.

He whistled when he saw  
the little black puppy.

"Well, well, well!" he said.

"How are you, Sport?

Do you want to come in?"

The little black puppy

liked Peter and Jane.

He liked father and mother too.

He had no home.

He was looking for a home.

He wanted a good home,

so he walked into the house  
with father.

Peter said:

"Father, may we keep him?

Please let us keep him."

Father said,

"If we cannot find his home,

you may keep him."

In the morning

the children asked everybody  
about the little puppy.

No one had lost him.

No one wanted him.

So father said:

"Sport, do you like us?

Shall we keep you?"

And Sport said,

"Bow-wow-wow!"

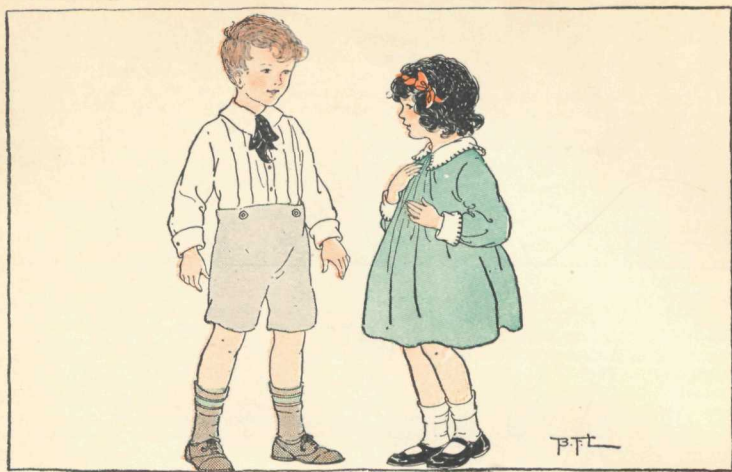
He wanted to say,

"Yes, yes, yes!"

So they kept him.

They called him Sport.





## Sport's House

One day Peter said: "Jane!

Let us make a house for Sport."

"Oh, yes, Peter," said Jane.

"Let us make a house for him."

Peter and Jane went to mother.



"Mother," they said, "may we  
make a house for Sport?"

"Yes," said mother.

"You may get a box  
for the house.

The storekeeper will give it  
to you.

Put it into your wagon.

And please get some oatmeal  
and some butter for me."

So Peter and Jane  
went to the store.

On the way they went  
into the church.

They said a prayer  
for father and mother.

Then Jane said: "Jesus, I love You.  
Mary, I love you."

Peter told Our Lord  
about the house for Sport.

Our Lord liked Jane's prayer.  
He liked Peter's prayer, too.  
He loved Jane and Peter  
and blessed them.



Peter and Jane told  
the storekeeper about Sport.

They asked him for a box.

They said that they  
were going to make  
a house for Sport.

The storekeeper gave them  
a big box for the house.

He helped them put it  
into the wagon.

Then he put the oatmeal  
and the butter  
into the box.

"Now we can go home," said  
Peter.

When they got home, Peter said,  
"Mother, we thanked the storekeeper  
for this fine, big box."

"Now Sport will have a big house,"  
Jane said.

"It is a big box," said mother.

"Are you going to make  
a door in it?"

"Oh, yes!" cried Jane.

"Let us make a big door."



Peter made a door in the house.

Then Jane said: "O Peter!

A house has two doors.

You made only one door."

So Peter made two doors.

He made a front door

and a back door.

When the doors were made

Jane ran to get mother.



Mother came to see the house.

"See, mother!" said Peter.

"I made two doors.

This is the front door

and here is the back door."

"Fine!" said mother.

"This is a very good house.

I like the two doors.

Sport will like to have

a front door and a back door

in his house."

And Sport did like them!

Peter said,

“Let us find Sport  
and show him the house.”

So they found Sport  
and put him into his house.

They put him in at the front door,  
but he ran  
out of the back door.

They put him in at the back door  
and he ran  
out of the front door.

They put him in again and again.  
He ran out again and again.

Peter ran and Jane ran  
and Sport ran.



They ran and ran and ran.

Then they sat down to rest.

Mother came and asked,

“Does Sport like his house?”

Peter and Jane said: “No, mother.

He runs out of the doors.”

“That is too bad,” said mother.

“Sport! Do you run

out of your fine house?

Are you a bad little puppy?”

Sport said, “Bow-wow, bow-wow!”



94. To 100

## How Peter Found Jane

Father was late for supper.

Mother put the supper

on the table.

Then she went to call

Peter and Jane.

She went to the front door.

"Peter! Jane!" she called.

"Come to supper!"

Peter was playing

in front of the house.

"Yes, mother!" he called.

"Here I am!"



Peter went into the house.

He washed, and then he came  
to the table.

“Is father late?” he asked.

“Yes, Peter. He is very late,”  
said mother. “Where is Jane?  
Call her to supper.”

Peter went out to find Jane.

"Jane! Jane!" he called.

"Where are you?

Come to supper!"

But Jane did not come.

Peter looked and looked.

He called and called.

Still Jane did not come.

Peter went into the house.

"Mother!" he said.

"Jane is not out there!"

"Where can she be?" asked mother.



Then mother went out  
to look for Jane.

She called: "Jane! Jane!  
Come to supper!"

But Jane did not come.

Mother called again: "Jane!  
Jane! Where are you?  
Come to mother!"

But Jane did not come.

Mother walked  
around the house.

But she did not find Jane.

Mother was frightened.

"Where can Jane be?" she asked.

"O Peter, where can she be?

Go and look next door."

So Peter went to look.

When he came back, he said,

"Mother, Jane is not there."

"Let us look in the house again,"  
said mother.

So they looked again.

But Jane was not there.

Just then father came home.

He kissed mother and Peter.

"O father! I am so frightened.

Jane is lost," said mother.

"We cannot find her."

"Where can she be?" asked father.

"Did she go to the store?"

"Oh! We forgot to look there.

Peter! Run down to the store.

She may be there," said mother.

So Peter ran to the store.



The storekeeper  
had not seen Jane.

On the way home  
Peter went into the church.  
He told Our Lord about Jane.  
He asked Him to find her.  
"Please, dear Jesus,  
find Jane for us," he said.  
"Mother is so frightened.  
Please help us!"

When Peter came  
out of the church, he ran  
the rest of the way home.

Father came to meet Peter.

"Jane was not there, father,"  
cried Peter.

"But I know where she is!  
We forgot to look  
in Sport's house."

When they got home,  
mother was crying.

"Where can Jane be?" she said.

"Peter wants to look  
in Sport's house," said father.

So mother went with them  
to look in Sport's house.



And there they found Jane!  
She was asleep in Sport's house.

Sport was there, too.  
He jumped up and said,  
"Bow-wow, bow-wow!"

Then Jane woke up.  
Mother said: "O baby!  
You frightened mother so!"  
"Did I, mother?" asked Jane.  
"I am sorry."





Father and mother and Jane  
went into the house.

Peter did not go in, just then.  
He wanted to say a little prayer.

It was very quiet.

He said this little prayer:

“Dear Jesus, I love You.

I thank You for helping me  
to find my little sister.”

Then he ran into the house.

## Mew-mew

One day when father came home  
he had something in a box.

He said: "Jane!

Here is something for you."

"Oo-oo-oo! father!

Is it for me?" cried Jane.

Father said: "Yes, little girl,  
it is for you.

It is from Aunt Mary."

"Please, father," said Jane,  
"open the box for me!

Oo-oo-oo-oo!"



Father smiled.

"Well, I will open it," he said.

When he opened the box,  
out jumped a little white kitten.

"Oo-oo-oo!" cried Jane.

"Mother! Peter! Come here!

Come and see my little kitten!"



Everybody came to see  
the little white kitten.

Mother said: "Dear little kitten.

You dear little thing!"

Peter said: "Kitty, kitty, kitty!

You are a fine kitten."

"O you dear little kitten!

I love you.

What is your name?" said Jane.

The kitten looked at Jane.

"Mew-mew, mew-mew!"

said the little white kitten.



"There, Jane!" cried Peter.

"She has told you her name.

It must be Mew-mew!"

"O mother!" said Jane.

"Shall we call her Mew-mew?"

"Yes, dear," said mother.

"Mew-mew is a very good name."

So everybody called

the little white kitten

Mew-mew.

Sport and Mew-mew

The next morning Peter opened  
the door for Sport.

Sport came into the house.

He saw Mew-mew.

He liked the little kitten.

So he ran up to her.

"Bow-wow, bow-wow!" he said.

"Good morning!

Little white kitten,

I like you."

But the little white kitten  
was frightened.





Mew-mew was so frightened that  
she jumped up on the table.

Breakfast was on the table.

Mew-mew jumped  
into Jane's dish of oatmeal.

She did not like Sport.

"F-f-f-F! S-s-s-S!" she said.

"Get out of the house!

I do not like you, big puppy!"

Sport said, "Bow-wow, bow-wow!"



Jane began to cry.

Mother said: "Kitty, kitty, kitty!

Sport will not hurt you.

He likes you. Don't you, Sport?"

Sport said, "Bow-wow, wow-wow!"

Mew-mew said, "S-s-s-s-s-S!"

Peter said: "Keep still, Sport!

You frighten the little kitten  
with your bow-wow-wow.

Come here. Sh-sh! Keep still!"

And Peter whistled for him.

Sport looked at Peter.

"Bow-wow, bow-wow, bow-wow-wow!"

he said again.

"Sport! Keep still!" said father.

"Don't frighten the little kitten.

Sh-sh! Keep still!"

Sport looked at father and mother.

He looked at Peter and Jane.

He looked again

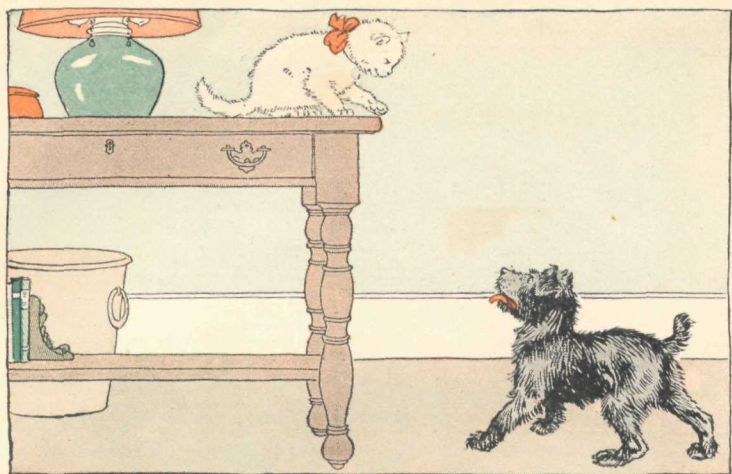
at the little white kitten.

Then he said, "Bow-wow, bow-wow!

Bow-wow-wow!"

and ran out of the house.





## Good Friends

Mew-mew did not like Sport.  
He frightened her  
with his bow-wow-wow.

When he came into the house  
she would run  
and jump up on the table.

Sport would look at Mew-mew  
and say, "Bow-wow-wow!"

He would look at mother  
and at the children  
and say:

"Bow-wow, bow-wow!

Ask her to come down  
from there!"

But Mew-mew would not  
come down from the table.

She would sit very still  
and look at Sport.

One day mother gave Sport  
a big dish of milk.

Mew-mew sat on the table  
and looked at the milk.

She wanted some of it.

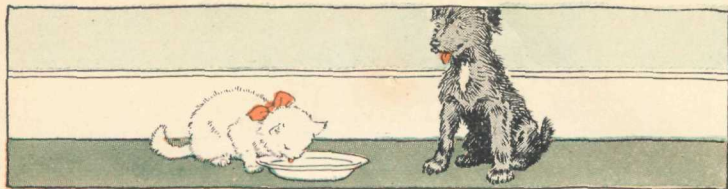
Sport was not looking at her.

So she jumped down  
from the table  
and went to the dish of milk.

She drank a little of the milk.

Sport did not look up,  
so Mew-mew drank  
more of the milk.





Just then Sport looked up.

He saw Mew-mew.

Mew-mew sat very still.

Sport did not say "Bow-wow!"

so Mew-mew drank

all the rest of the milk.

Then she said, "Mew-mew!

I thank you for the milk!"

After that, Sport and Mew-mew

were very good friends.

## A Bad Dog

One day a big black dog  
ran in from the street.

He saw Mew-mew  
at the back door.

He looked very cross.

"Bow-wow-wow!" he said.

Mew-mew said, "F-f-f-F! S-s-s-S!"

Mother and Peter and Jane  
ran to the window.

Peter whistled for Sport.

Sport came  
out of his house.

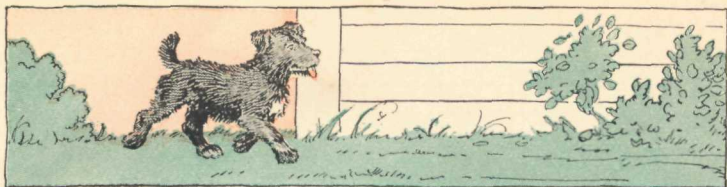
He saw that Mew-mew  
was frightened.

He ran at the big dog.  
"Bow-wow-wow!" he said.  
"Get away from here!"

The big dog began to run.  
He ran out into the street.  
He ran down the street.

Sport ran after him.





When Sport came back  
he was still very cross.  
"Bow-wow!" he said.  
"That was a very bad dog."

Everybody laughed to see  
little Sport  
frighten the big dog.

Peter said, "There, Jane!  
Sport likes Mew-mew.  
He takes good care of her."

## Love and Care

That night Peter said:

"Mother, you love us,  
so you take care of us.

The angels love you,  
so they take care of you.

God loves the angels,  
so He takes care of them."

"O Peter!" said Jane.

"God loves everybody,  
so He takes care of everybody."

"That is so," said mother.

"Now, kiss father good night."

So Peter and Jane ran to father.

Peter kissed him and said,

"I love you, father, and some day  
I will take care of you."

Jane kissed father and said,

"I love you, too, father,  
and some day  
I will take care of you."

Father said:

"God bless my big boy.

God bless my big girl.

May He keep them

and take care of them always."



Peter said his prayers

and got into his little bed.

Jane said her prayers

and got into her little bed.

“Good night, Peter!” said Jane.

“Good night, Jane!” said Peter.

Mother kissed

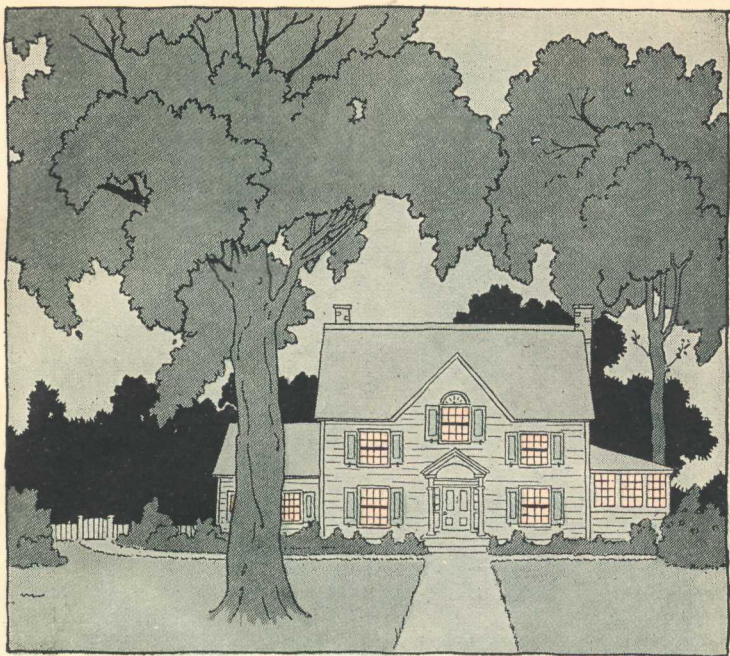
the children good night.

She opened the windows

and put out the light.

Then she went away.

Peter and Jane went to sleep.



God looked down  
on the two little children.  
He looked down  
on the good father and mother.  
He loved them all  
and blessed the little home.

