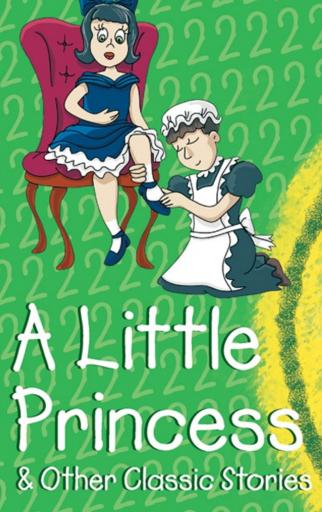
Horizons



Contents

	Page
Classic Stories and Poems	
"The Wolf and the Goslings"	. 5
"The Wolf and the Goslings" (continued)	. 7
"Wrens and Robins"	. 9
"The Old Woman in a Basket"	. 9
"The Wolf and the Goslings" (continued)	. 10
"The Bishop's Visit"	. 12
"The Little Lion-Charmer"	. 14
A Little Princess	
Sara	. 17
Sara (continued)	. 23
Sara (continued)	. 27
A French Lesson	. 32
"Sun-Loving Swallow"	. 36
A French Lesson (continued)	. 37
Erma	. 41
Frank and Rose	. 45
Erma (continued)	. 46
Erma (continued)	. 5 0
Lottie	. 53
Lottie (continued)	. 58
Lottie (continued)	. 61
Becky	. 65
	"The Wolf and the Goslings" (continued) "Wrens and Robins" "The Old Woman in a Basket" "The Wolf and the Goslings" (continued) "The Bishop's Visit" "The Little Lion-Charmer" A Little Princess Sara Sara (continued) Sara (continued) A French Lesson "Sun-Loving Swallow" A French Lesson (continued) Erma Frank and Rose Erma (continued) Erma (continued) Lottie Lottie (continued) Lottie (continued)

98	Becky (continued)	70
99	Becky (continued)	75
	"A Frisky Lamb"	80
	"The Lambkins"	80
	"Ring Around the Rosy"	80
100	The Diamond Mines	81
101	The Diamond Mines (continued)	84
102	The Diamond Mines (continued)	87
	"Teddy and the Echo"	92
103	The Diamond Mines (continued)	94
104	A Change of Fortune	99
105	A Change of Fortune (continued)	104
106	A Change of Fortune (continued)	110
107	A Change of Fortune (continued)	115
	"The Man in the Tub"	120
108	A Change of Fortune (continued)	121
109	A Change of Fortune (continued)	126
110	In the Attic	131
111	In the Attic (continued)	136
112	In the Attic (continued)	140
113	Zedek	146
114	Zedek (continued)	149
115	Zedek (continued)	153
	"Annabel Lee"	157
	"There Was An Old Person of Nice"	159

He that speaks loud in school will not learn his own book well, nor let the rest learn theirs; but those that make no noise will soon be wise, and gain much love and good will.

Proverbs, Counsels, and Maxims from The American Spelling Book by Noah Webster

A Little Princess

by Frances Hodgson Burnett

Sara



Once on a dark winter's day, when the yellow fog hung so thick and heavy in the streets of London that the lamps were lighted and the shop windows blazed with gas as they do at night, an odd-looking little girl sat in a cab with her father and was driven rather slowly through the big streets.

She sat with her feet tucked under her, and leaned against her father, who held her in his arm, as she stared out of the If you come to the end of your rope, tie a knot in it and hang on.

Traditional Proverb

A Change of Fortune

(continued)



Miss Minchin had never looked so stiff and hard as she did when Sara came to her, a few hours later, in response to a message she had sent her.

Even by that time it seemed to Sara as if the birthday party had either been a dream or a thing which had happened years ago, and had happened in the life of another little girl.

Every sign of the happy party had been swept away; the holly had been removed from the schoolroom walls, and the forms and desks put back into their places. Miss Minchin's living room looked He who hears forgets, he who sees remembers, he who does learns.

Traditional Proverb

The Visitor

(continued)



When Sara went into the kitchen that morning the cook took a sideways glance at her, and so did the housemaids; but she passed them in a hurry. She had, in fact, overslept a little, and since Becky had done the same, neither had had time to see the other, and each had come downstairs in a hurry.

Sara went into the kitchen. Becky was scrubbing a kettle with great force, and was actually singing a little song in her throat. She looked up with a very happy face.

"It was there when I woke up, miss—the blanket," she whispered. "It was as real as it was last night."

A clean conscience makes a soft pillow.

Poor Richard's Almanac

Anne

(continued)



A little later the horse and buggy drew up before the door of the baker's shop, and its occupants got out, oddly enough, just as the bun-woman was putting a tray of smoking-hot buns into the window.

When Sara entered the shop the woman turned and looked at her, and, leaving the buns, came and stood behind the counter. For a moment she looked at Sara very hard indeed, and then her good-natured face light up.

"I'm sure that I remember you, miss," she said. "And yet-"