



西方家庭学校原版教材与经典读物

澳大利亚语文

THE
QUEENSLAND
READERS



AUTHORIZED BY
THE MINISTRY OF EDUCATION

澳大利亚教育部 / 编

天津出版传媒集团

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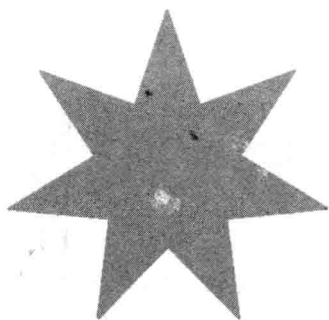
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THE
QUEENSLAND
READERS



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LESSON 1

COUNT TEN

aunt

care-less

cor-rect

count

flow-ers

hasty

my-self

vexed

1. One day Fred's aunt sent him a new spade and a small box of seeds.

2. As soon as he got them, he went out to his own bit of ground at the back of the house to plant the seeds.

3. Jane went with him; and as he dug she stood near him and talked with him. She held the box of seeds in her hand.

4. As Jane stood by Fred and talked, she let the box of seeds fall on the ground. The lid of the box came off, and all the seeds fell out.

5. Poor Jane was a good, kind girl. She was much vexed, and said so to Fred. But Fred did not speak to her.

6. "O Fred!" cried she, "why don't you speak to me?"

"I wished," said Fred, "to wait till I could count ten."

7. "Count ten!" said Jane. "What do you mean? Why did you wish to count ten?"

"Oh," said Fred, "aunt once told me to count ten before I spoke, if ever I felt angry. I know that I am often hasty to you, Jane; and I want to correct myself."

8. "O Fred, how good you are! It was very careless

of me to let the box of seeds fall; but see, I have picked them all up again. Here they are.”

9. The seeds were put into the ground, and day by day Fred and Jane came to watch them grow up. At last a lot of small green blades peeped above the ground. They soon grew up, with pretty flowers, to the great joy of the children.

10. Before you speak a hasty word,—Count ten;
And if still you angry[’]be,—Count again.

LESSON 2

DAME DUCK'S FIRST LESSONS

be-neath

duck-lings

ex-plain

quack

with-ered

scram-bled

straight

poul-try

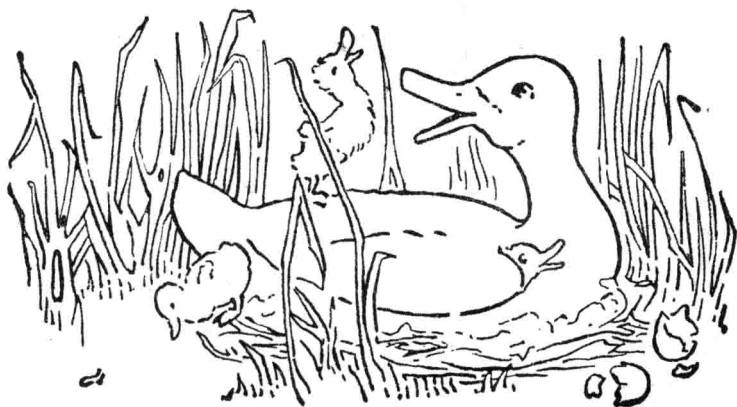
wad-dling

1. Close by a cool and shady creek

An old duck made her nest
Of straw, and leaves, and withered grass,
And down from her own breast.

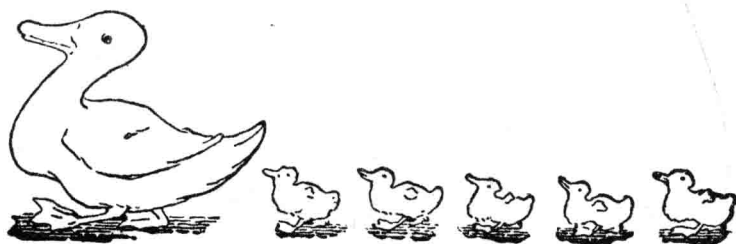
2. And there she sat for four long weeks,

In rainy days and fine,
Until the ducklings all came out—
Four, five, six, seven, eight, nine.

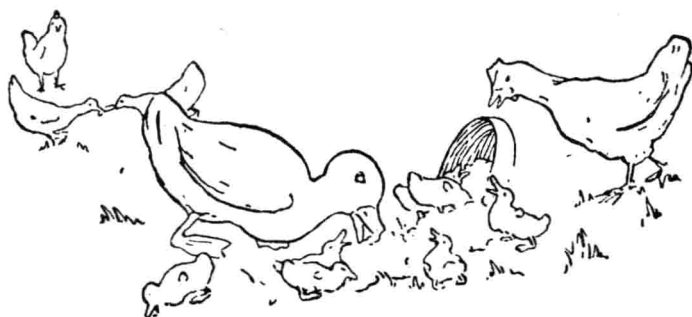


3. One peeped out from beneath her wing,

- One scrambled on her back ;
“That’s very rude,” said old Dame Duck,
“Get off ! quack, quack, quack, quack!”
4. “’Tis close,” said Dame Duck, pushing out
The egg-shells with her bill ;
“Besides, it never suits young ducks
To keep them sitting still.”
5. So, rising from her nest, she said,
“Now, children, look at me ;
A well-bred duck should waddle so,
From side to side—you see! ”
6. “Yes,” said the little ones, and then
She went on to explain—
“A well-bred duck turns in its toes
As I do—try again.”
7. “Yes,” said the ducklings, waddling on;
“That’s better,” said their mother,
“But well-bred ducks walk in a row,
Straight one behind another.”



8. "Yes," said the little ducks again,
All waddling in a row;
"Now to the pond," said old Dame Duck—
Splash, splash, and in they go.
9. "Let me swim first," said old Dame Duck,
"To this side, now to that;
There, snap at those great brown-winged flies,
That make young ducklings fat.
10. "Now when you reach the poultry-yard,"
Dame Duck then wisely said,
"They'll feed you, with the other fowls,
On bran and mashed-up bread.
11. "The hens will peck and fight, but mind,
I hope that all of you
Will gobble up the food in baste
As well-bred ducks should do.
12. "You'd 'better get into the dish,
Unless it is too small ;
In that case I should use my feet,
And overturn it all."



13. The ducklings did as they were bid,
And found the plan so good,
That, from that day, the other fowls
Got hardly any food.

LESSON 3

TOMMY AND THE CROW

I

dunce	learnt	teach-er	school
flap-ping	every-thing	yel-low	be-sides
feath-ers	num-ber	suit	clev-er

1. "I will not go to school," said little Tommy; "I will stay in the bush and play all day long."

Just as he said this, he looked up into a tree, and saw an old crow sitting there, with a number of others.

2. "Here's a pretty fellow," said the crow; "he says he won't go to school; here's a pretty dunce!"

"What! you do not like work?" said the crow again. "O you idle boy, you are worse than a bird! I build my nest, what do you think of that?"

3. "I dare say it is a very nice one," said Tommy, "but I should not like to live in it."

"No, because you are only a boy, and not as wise as a crow," said his new friend.

4. "Do you know why a crow is wiser than a boy?" asked the crow.

"No," said Tommy ; "I thought boys were wiser than crows."

5. "You thought!" said the crow ; "a great deal you know about it. Can you build a house for yourself, pray ?"

"No," said Tommy, "but when I am a man, I shall be able to build one."

6. "And why can't you do it now?" said the crow, turning his head to one side, and looking at Tommy with one eye.

"Why, I have not learnt," said the little boy.

7. "Ho, ho !" said the crow, flapping his wings and hopping round and round, "he must *learn* to build a house! Here's a pretty boy! Here's a wise boy!

8. "No one taught me to build my house," said the crow. "I knew how to do it at once, and a nice house it is; I brought all the sticks it is made of myself. I am not like a little boy I know;" and the crow shook his head, and looked so hard at the boy, that Tommy felt as if his teacher was looking at him.

9. "But there are other things in the world besides houses," said Tommy.

"Yes, indeed," said the crow, "you want clothes, as well as a house."

"That we do," said Tommy, "and new ones very often; but you birds can't wear clothes."

10. "Who told you that?" said the crow, in a very sharp tone. "Look at my coat, if you please, and tell me if you ever saw a finer suit of black than mine. Could you make yourself such a suit ?"

“No,” said Tommy, “but I can learn.”

11. “Yes, yes, you can learn; but that is the way with you silly boys. You have everything to learn, and yet you are too idle to set about it. Why, I have always had this black suit. It is true, when first I came out of my shell, my coat was only of yellow down; but I grew these black feathers at once, and I have always been well dressed since.”