

## **William Penn and the Indians**

by Edward Eggleston

The King of England gave all the land in Pennsylvania to William Penn. The King made Penn a kind of king over Pennsylvania. Penn could make the laws for this new country, but he let the people make their own laws.

William Penn wanted to be friendly with the Indians. He paid them for all the land his people wanted to live on. Before he went to Pennsylvania, he wrote a letter to the Indians. He told them in this letter that he would not let any of his people do harm to the Indians. He said he would punish anybody that did any wrong to an Indian. This letter was read to the Indians in their own language. Soon after this, Penn sailed to Pennsylvania. When he arrived, he sent word to the tribes of Indians to meet him.

The Indians met under a great elm tree on the bank of the river.

When Penn came to the place of meeting, he found the woods full of Indians. As far as he could see, there were crowds of Indians. Penn's friends were few; they had no guns.

Penn had a bright blue sash round his waist. One of the Indian chiefs, who was the great chief, put on a kind of cap or crown. In the middle of this was a small horn. The head chief wore this only at great meetings such as this one.

When the great chief had put on his horn, all the other chiefs and great men of the Indians put down their guns. Then they sat down in front of Penn in the form of a half-moon. The great chief told Penn that the Indians were ready to hear what he had to say.

Penn had a large paper in which he had written all the things that he and his friends had promised to the Indians. He had written all the promises that the Indians were to make to the white people. This was to make them friends. When Penn had read this to them, it was explained to them in their own language. Penn told them that they might stay in the country that they had sold to the white people. The land would belong to both the Indians and the white people.

Then Penn laid the large paper down on the ground. That was to show them, he said, that the ground was to belong to the Indians and the white people together.

He said that there might be quarrels between some of the white people and some of the Indians. But they would settle any quarrels without fighting. Whenever there

should be a quarrel, the Indians were to pick out six Indians. The white people should also pick out six of their men. These were to meet and settle the quarrel.

Penn said, "I will not call you my children, because fathers some-times whip their children. I will not call you brothers, because brothers sometimes fall out. But I will call you the same person as the white people. We are the two parts of the same body."

The Indians could not write. But they had their way of putting down things that they wished to have remembered. They gave Penn a belt of shell beads. These beads were called wampum. Some wampum were white. Some were purple.

They made this belt for Penn from white beads. In the middle of the belt, they made a picture of purple beads. It was a picture of a white man and an Indian holding each other's hands. When they gave this belt to Penn, they said, "We will live with William Penn and his children as long as the sun and moon shall last."

Penn took up the great paper from the ground. He handed it to the great chief that wore the

horn on his head. He told the Indians to keep it and hand it to their children's children, that they might know what he had said. Then he gave them many presents of such things as they liked. They gave Penn a name in their own language. They named him "Onas." That was their word for a feather. As the white people used a pen made out of a quill or feather, they called a pen "onas." That is why they called William Penn "Brother Onas."

Penn sometimes visited the Indians. He talked to them and gave them friendly advice. Once he saw some of them jumping. They were trying to see who could jump the farthest.

Penn had been a very active boy. He knew how to jump very well. He went to the place where the Indians were jumping. He jumped farther than any of them.

When the great governor took part in their sport, the Indians were pleased. They loved Brother Onas more than ever.



## Model Practice 1

William Penn

wanted to be friendly

with the Indians. He

paid them for all

the land his people

wanted to live on.



# The Four Friends

by William and Jacob Grimm

Once upon a time, a man had a donkey. His donkey had worked for him many years. At last the donkey grew so old that he was no longer of any use for work, and his master wished to get rid of him. The donkey, fearing he might be killed, ran away.

He took the road to Bremen, where he had often heard the street band playing. He liked music, so he thought he might join the band. He had not gone far when he came upon an old dog. The dog was panting, as if he had been running a long way.

"Why are you panting, my friend?" asked the donkey.

"Ah," said the dog, "I am too old for the hunt. My master wished to have me killed. So I ran away. But how I am to find bread and meat, I do not know."

"Well," said the donkey, "come with me. I am going to play in the band at Bremen. I think you and I can easily earn a living by music. I can play the lute, and you can play the kettledrum."

The dog was quite willing, and so they walked on. They had not gone far when they saw a cat sitting in a yard. He looked as sad as three days of rainy weather.

"What's the matter with you, old Tom?" asked the donkey.

"You would be sad, too," said the cat, "if you were in my place; for now that I am getting old and cannot catch mice, they wish to drown me. I have run away, but how I am going to live, I do not know."

"Come with us to Bremen," said the donkey. "We are going to play in the band. I know you love music, as you sing so well at night. You too can join the band."

"That is just what I should like to do," said the cat.

So the donkey, the dog, and the cat all walked on together. After a time the three came to a farmyard. There on the gate sat a cock, crying "Cock-a-doodle-doo" with all his might.

"Why are you making so much noise?" asked the donkey.

"Ah," said the cock, "I find I must have my head cut off so that I may serve as a dinner for Monday. I'm crowing as hard as I can while my head is still on."

"Come with us, old Red Comb," said the donkey. "We are going to Bremen to join the band. You have a fine voice. You can join, too."

"Ah," said the cock, "that is just what I should like to do."

And they all went on their way to Bremen. At evening, the four friends came to a wood, where they stopped for the night. The donkey and the dog lay down under a large tree. The cat climbed up on one of the branches. The cock flew to the very top of the tree, where he felt quite safe. From his perch on the top of the tree the cock saw a light.

Calling to his friends, he said, "We are not far from a house. I can see a light."

"Let us go on," said the donkey, "for it may be just the house for us."

As they drew near, the light grew larger and brighter. At last they could see that it came from the window of a robber's house. The donkey, who was the tallest, went up and looked in.

"What do you see, old Long Ears?" asked the cock.

"What do I see?" answered the donkey. "Why, a table spread with plenty to eat and drink, and the robbers having their supper."

"We should be there, too, if we had our rights," said the cock.

"Ah, yes," said the donkey; "if we could only get inside."

Then the four friends talked over what they had better do in order to drive the robbers out of the house. At last they hit upon a plan.

The donkey stood upon his hind legs and placed his front feet on the window sill. The dog then stood on the donkey's back. The cat climbed upon the dog, while the cock perched upon the cat's head.

The donkey gave a signal, and they began all at the same time, to make their loudest music. The donkey brayed, the dog barked, the cat mewed, and the cock crowed, all with such force that the windowpane shook and was almost broken.

The robbers had never heard such a noise. They thought it must come from witches, or giants, or goblins, and they all ran as fast as they could to the wood behind the house.

Then our four friends rushed in and ate what the robbers had left upon the table. It did not take long, for they acted as if they had been hungry for a month.

When the four had eaten, they put out the light, and each went to sleep in the spot which he liked best.

The donkey lay down in the yard. The dog lay behind the door. The cat curled himself in front of the fire, while the cock flew up on a high beam. They soon fell fast asleep.

When all was still and the light was out, the robber chief sent one of his bravest men back to the house. The man found the house quiet, so he went into the kitchen to strike a light.

Seeing the great fiery eyes of the cat, he thought they were live coals and held a match to them. Puss was so angry that he flew up and scratched the man's face. This gave the robber a great fright, and he ran for the door. As he went by, the dog sprang up and bit him in the leg. In the yard the robber ran into the donkey, who gave him a great kick. The cock on the beam was waked by the noise, and cried, "Cock-a-doodle-doo!" The man ran as fast as his legs could carry him back to the robber chief.

"Ah!" he cried. "In that house is a wicked witch, who flew at me and scratched my face with her long nails. By the door stood a man with a knife who cut me in the leg. Out in the yard lay a great black giant, who struck me a blow with his wooden club. Upon the roof sat the judge, who cried, 'What did he do? What did he do?' When I heard this I ran off as fast as I could."

The robbers never went near the house again.

The four friends liked the place so well that they would not leave it, and so far as I know, they are there to this day.





Model Practice 1

The cat climbed upon

the dog, while the

cock perched upon the

cat's head.

*" I find I must have my head cut off so that I may serve as a dinner for Monday. I 'm crowing as hard as I can while my head is still on. "*

**Model Practice 2 (adapted)**

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**Model Practice 3**

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## America

by Samuel Francis Smith, (1808-1895)

My country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;

Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the Pilgrims' pride;  
From every mountain side,  
Let freedom ring.

My native country, thee—  
Land of the noble free—  
Thy name I love;

I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills;  
My heart with rapture thrills,  
Like that above.

Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song;

Let mortal tongues awake;  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break—  
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to Thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To Thee we sing:

Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light:  
Protect us by Thy might,  
Great God, our King.

Model Practice 1

My country, 'tis of

thee,

Sweet land of liberty,

Of thee I sing;

*Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the Pilgrims' pride;*

**Model Practice 2**

Handwriting practice lines for Model Practice 2, consisting of multiple sets of solid top and bottom lines with a dotted midline.

**Model Practice 3**

Handwriting practice lines for Model Practice 3, consisting of multiple sets of solid top and bottom lines with a dotted midline.