



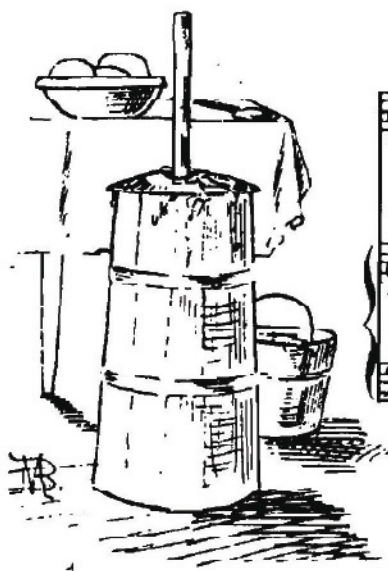
THE STORY OF THE BUTTER.

Adapted from Mowing Song.
Songs for Little Children.

Lively.

1. Ma - ny fields of grass and clo - ver, In the sum - mer a row'd o - ver;
2. Some one then must do the churning, Yel - low cream to but - ter turning;

Then the cows can have fresh hay, Sweet and ten - der ev - 'ry day; Then they'll fill and
just to think that grass and clover, Af - ter ma - ny times turn'd o'er, Splash - ing tumbling



nev - er fail, Win - ter days the milk - ing pail.
o - ver roll'd, Turn at last to but - ter gold.

Ex. 7



THE STORY OF THE CLOTHES.

With animation.

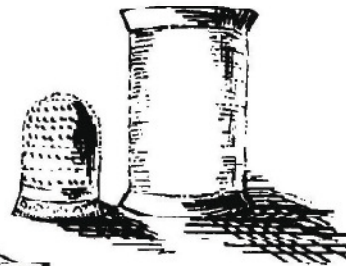
FOLKSONG. 18th Century.

1. All the children's clothes are worn, Some are soiled and others torn, Mother finds the dry goods store,
2. Get the scissors sharp and bright, Measure sleeves and waist just right; Out the goods out just to fit,



Where she buys the children more, What will make the children glad? Polka dot? or
Do not waste a single bit. Thread the needle, baste the seam, Now no time to

brilliant plaid? Then she buys and gives the pay, And hurries o'ber homeward way,
sleep or dream! Sewing machine will stitch it strong, And help the busy work a-long.



♣ Ex. 7

THE LAMPLIGHTER.

63

Brightly.

WENZEL MÜLLER, (1794)

When the light of day is fad-ing, Pass-ing in - to night,
Ev - 'ry eve-ning just at twilight, Some one we will meet,

Lit - tle stars be - gin their shin-ing, Send-ing soft - est light.
Glow - ing torch-light on his shoulder, Pass-ing thro' the street.

Then as if they call'd their play-mates, Sleeping down be - low,
Where he goes the street-lamps twinkle, Shin-ing all the night; When

Soon a - long the ci - ty streets. The gas-lights shine and glow.
morn - ing comes with sun of gold. He turns out ev - ry light.

Ex. 7

P002131 185

SONG OF THE SEWING MACHINE.

Busily.

Turn-ing, whirl-ing, turn-ing, whirl-ing, Stitching all the day,

Whirl-ing, turn-ing, whirl-ing, turn-ing, Work is done to stay. Your

bu - sy feet are mov-ing fast, And that is how I go, For

as they move they say to me, Ma - chine! go fast or slow.

Ex. 7

THE BLACKSMITH'S SONG.

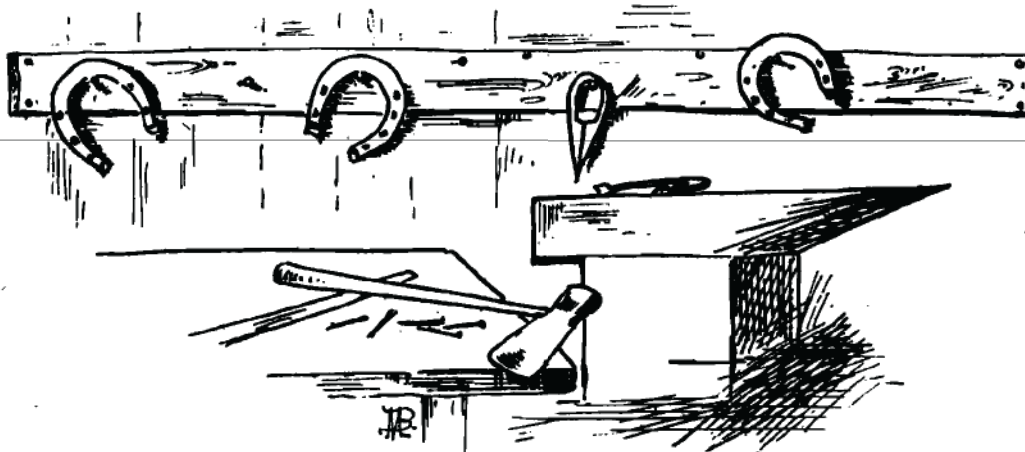
Vigorously.

Mer-ri-ly, Mer-ri-ly, the an-vil rings! Cheer-i-ly,

In strict time

cheer-i-ly, the black-smith sings! Stead-i-ly, stead-i-ly, the strong blow

sounds! Heat the iron! beat the iron! The black-smith pounds!



Ex. 7

BUSY CARPENTERS.

With energy,

Saw, saw, saw, Make the boards fit;
Ring, ring, ring, Such a bu - sy sound,
Work, work, work, Help - ful and strong,

Long ones, and short ones, Thin ones, and thick, Plan - ing them smooth, And
As the hammers ring, And augers turn a - round; Marking off boards, And
Saw - ing and planing, All the day long; Driving in nails, And

nail - ing them too, O see what good work Our car - pen - ters can do.
measure - ing too, O see what good work Our car - pen - ters can do.
measure - ing too, O see what good work Our car - pen - ters can do.

Ex. 7



THE SONG OF THE MILL-STREAM.

Rhythmically.

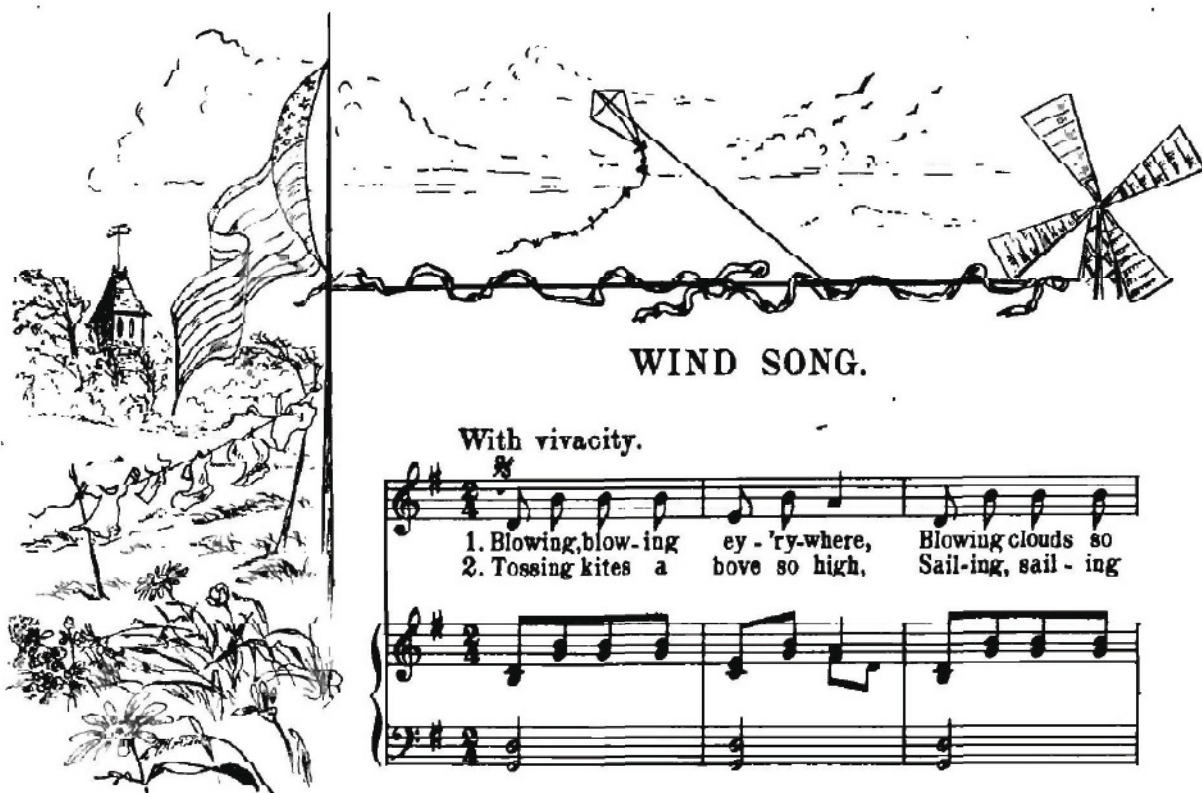
Turul said the little stream, Turul O turul Turul O turul

Turul said the little stream, As it push'd against the wheel, "I push, you know, to

help you go, To grind the flour and meal; I push, you know, to

help you go, To grind the flour and meal."





WIND SONG.

With vivacity.

1. Blowing, blow-ing ey - 'ry-where, Blowing clouds so
 2. Tossing kites a bove so high, Sail-ing, sail - ing

high in air. Turn-ing wind mills round, and round, With such a creak-ing,
 'cross the sky, Wav-ing flags with gen - tle breeze And blow-ing ships up -

creak - ing sound, Mak - ing all the trees bend low,
 on the seas, You furn the vane on high - est tower,

Ex. 7

Wav - ing grass both to and fro, Dry ing clothes up -
Gen - tly wave the low - est flower; We see your work and

on the line, And whirl - ing leaves off tree and vine.
hear your song, But can't see you when push - ing strong.

Fine.

Swaying movement.

D. S. al Fine.

CHURCH BELLS.

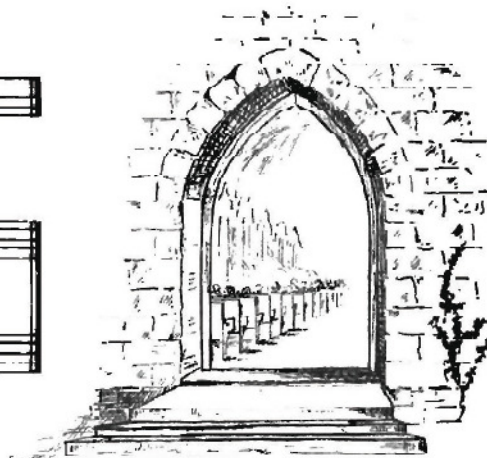


Solemnly.

1. Come! Come! peo - ple come! This the bells mes - sage to
 2. Come! Come! peo - ple come! See the church doors are now

me, to you, Come! Come! All may come!
 op - en wide, Come! Come! All may come!

Fathers and Mothers and chil - dren too.
 Plen - ty of room for you all in - side



Ex. 7



Mrs. C. F. ALEXANDER. GOD'S WORK.

Reverently.

1. All things bright and beau - ti - ful, All things great and
 2. Each lit - tle flow - er that op - ens, Each lit - tle bird that
 3. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might

small, All things wise and won - der - ful, Our Fath - er made them all.
 sings, He made their glow - ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
 tell, How good is God our Fath - er, Who do - eth all things well.

Ex. 7

GOD'S LOVE.

Arr: from MOZART.

Tranquilly.

God our Fath - er made the night,
 God our Fath - er made the skies,

Made the moon, and stars so bright, All the clouds far
 Bees and birds, and but - ter - flies, Ti - ny flow'rs and

far a - way, The shin - ing sun and gol - den day.
 trees that wave, These love - ly gifts our Fath - er gave.

Ex. 7

THE CHILDREN AND THE SHEEP.

Adapted from Ann Taylor.

Wool - ly sheep, please tell us why, In the sun - ny
 No, dear lit - tle chil - dren, no, Of our use you

fields you lie, Eat - ing grass and clo - ver white,
 do not know; Do you see the wool that grows,

From the morn - ing till the night, Ev - ery thing can
 On our backs to make your clothes? Your hoods and cloaks and

some - thing do, But tell what kind of use are you?
 mit - tens too, Were made from wool that on us grew.

Ex. 7

FATHER AND MOTHER'S CARE.

HANS GEORG NÄGELI (1793)

Lov-ing Moth - ér kind and true, Bu - sy Fath-er he workstoo,
 Father's mon - ey buys our food, Mother cooks it sweet and good,

Earns the mon - ey for our clothes, Buys the goods that Moth - er sews.
 They both work from morn'till night, Just to keep our homes so bright,

Mother gives her dai - ly care, Washing fa - ces combing hair,
 Just to give us dai - ly bread, Nice warm fire and rest-ful bed.

Darn - ing stockings, patching too. Ma - ny things for me, for you.
 When we grow up tall and strong. We can then hélp them a - long

Ex. 7

EACH MOTHER LOVES BEST.

Words adapted.

With expression.

1. As I walked ov - er the hills one day, It
 2. Out in the kitch - en now what did I see But the
 3. I went to the barn - yard and saw the old hen Go
 4. I went to the nurse - ry and I saw there A

seem'd that I heard a moth - er sheep say: "In all this green field there is
 old moth - er Cat with her kit - tens three, Pur - ring a - way It
 cluck - ing a - bout with her lit - tle chicks ten, She clucked and she scratch'd and she
 moth - er and ba - by in rock - ing chair, And these are the words that I

noth - ing so sweet, As my lit - tle lamb with his nim - ble feet. His
 seemed to me, I heard her whis - per - ing soft, said she: "My
 bristled a - way, And what do you think that I heard her say? I
 heard her say, As back - ward and for - ward she rocked a - way: "The

Ex. 7

eye is so bright and his wool so white, O
 kit - tens with tails so cun - ning - ly curled, Are the
 heard her say proud - ly: "the sun ne'er will shine, On the
 sheep loves her lamb, and the hen her chick; The

he is my darl - ing my hearts de - light!" The
 pret - ti - est things in all the world. I'll
 an - y thing like to these chick - ens of mine, Hunt
 cat loves her kit - tens but I have the pick; I

moth - - er sheep and her lit - - tle one, Lay
 take - - my kit - tens, the kits - I love, And
 o'er this whole yard and farm if you please, I'm
 have here the sweet - est ba - by of all, His

down, side by side, on the hill in the sun.
 we'll go to sleep be - neath the warm stove."
 sure you'll find no - where such fine chicks as these."
 love grows for moth - er as he grows tall."

Each Mother loves best. 2

LULLABY.

BRAHMS.

Andante. ✱



The flow - 'rets all sleep sound - ly, Be -
Birds that sang so sweet - ly, When

molto e dolce, una corda.

neath the moon's bright ray, They nod their heads to -
noon - day sun rose high, With in their nests are

geth - er, And dream the night a - way.
sleep - ing, Now night is draw - ing nigh.

*
To be sung to the children.

Ex. 7

The bud-ding trees wave to and fro, And mur-mur soft and
The crick-et as it moves a-long, A-lone gives forth its

low. Sleep on! sleep on, sleep
song. Sleep on! sleep on, sleep

on, my lit-tle one!
on my lit-tle one!

2. The

Fine.

Lullaby. 2

SKIPPING SONG.

A - mong these hap - py chil - dren, Will one my part - ner be? While
I thank you lit - tle play - mate, To prove my thanks are true, I'll

all the oth - ers clap and sing, Will you come skip with me?
take you to your place, and give, My sweet - est bow to you.

Skip.

THE STORY OF THE APPLE .

Norse Hallingdandse.

Once some lit - tle ap - ple seeds,
 One bright Spring day, the wind was out, And
 The sum - mer sun shone bright and warm, And
 When all were gath - ered from the trees, E -

Fell up - on the ground, _____ And there with
 rough he seemed at play _____ So all the
 made the ap - ples grow, _____ Un - til they
 nough for home and more, _____ The rest were

in the soft warm earth, By sun and
 blos - soms pink and white He quick - ly
 seemed so heav - y The branch - es
 stored and sent to town, And placed with

Ex. 7

rain were found. And then they grew to
blew a way. But when the blos - soms
all bent low. And all the ap - ples
in a store. The ci - ty chil - dren

be, big trees, With leaves of fair - est
fair were gone, To our sur - prise we
turned from green, To rich - est red or
came to buy, And glad - ly gave their

green. And love - ly blos - soms, pink and
found, That ap - ple's small were hid be
gold, There seemed a har - vest of them
pay, Then hur - ried with the ap - ple's

white, Were on their branch es seen,
neath, So small and green and round,
there, For peo - ple young and old,
ripe Up - on their home ward way.

The story of the apple - 2.

Ex. 7

WINTER FORE-THOUGHT.

Danish Folk Song.

Out in the woods where nut trees grow, With ripe nuts bend.ing
Pray why do all these squirrels run, And can't they stop to
Out in the woods the hollow trees, Are filled with nuts so

down, Some busy work-ers frisk a-bout, In
play, Or leave their work a lit-tle while, This
brown, But all is safe and snug in-side, Though

coats of grey or brown. And as they work they
glo-rious Au-tumn day? Why surely not dear
snow flakes flut-ter down, It makes no dif-ference

Ex. 7

whisk and run, While put - ting nuts a - way E -
lit - tle child, For all the squir - rels know, That
now how cold, With nuts e - nough to last, They've

- nough to last thro' all the snows, Of many a win - ter day.
win - ter days are com - ing fast, When nuts are deep neath snow.
stored a plen - ty, and to spare, Till win - ter days are past.

Chorus.

Whisk,frisk,run, Storing nuts away, Whisk,frisk,run, This glorious Autumn day!

Whisk,frisk,run, While storing nuts so fast, Whisk,frisk,run, For summer days are past.

Winter fore thought - 2.

THE CERTAINTY OF LAW.

1. At the dawn the light is sent, Every day, A radiance
 2. Ev_ery year were sure of Spring, Every year, When flowers
 3. Ev_ery year the leaves are green, Every year, Shaped as
 4. Flowers bloom in col_ors bright, Every year, With pet_als
 5. Singing birds come back a_gain, Every year, And build their

from the sun is lent, Every day, At its close we're sure of night, With darkness
 bloom and rob_ins sing, Every year, Summer comes with fruit and grain, And Autumn
 they before were seen, Every year, Some leaves grow in groups of three, And some in
 numbered just aright, Every year, Some flowers bloom in parts of three, And some with
 nests and brood a_gain, Every year, Some hatch five eggs, others four, The same, they

for the wear_ied sight, And rest and sleep till comes the light, Every day
 fol_lows in her train, Then win_ter comes with snow a_gain, Every year
 two and four we see, But as they grow they'll sure_ly be, Every year
 four and six we see, But as they grow they'll sure_ly be, Every year.
 hatched the year be fore, The young like pa_rent ev_er more, Every year.

BUTTERFLY AND MOTH.

At close of day the sun - set past, When stars are shin - ing bright, When
 When sun - rise comes and star - light fades, The but - ter - flies a - wake, And
 At close of day the sun - set past, When stars are shin - ing bright, Un -

sleep - y lit - tle chil - dren, Are tucked a - way for night, The
 like the lit - tle chil - dren, Their morn - ing meal would take, They
 like the sleep - y chil - dren, And but - ter - flies at night, The

but - ter - flies are rea - dy too, To take a night of rest, They
 spread their gol - den wings and fly, For food from flower to flower, But
 moths who sleep throughout the day, With rest - ing wings out spread, A

go to bed with wings o'er head, Mid flow'rs they love the best.
 work is done, at set - ting sun, When comes the twi - light hour.
 wake to fly neath star - lit sky, To flowers, by fra - grance led.

Ex. 7

THE SIGNALS OF TIME .

German Folk Song .

There's a time for ev - ery thing, they say, A
 The ti - ny watch tells the time to one, Tick,
 There's the big tall clock that stands in the hall, Strikes
 There's a beau.ti.ful clock that crosses the sky, Made for
 And then at eve we have the star, Which

time for work, And a time for play, A time for sleep, and a
 tick, it says "Your work's be - gun, The lit - tle clock on the
 ev - er so loud For the house - hold all, And the great high clock way
 those far a way And those near by; Which tells the cit - ies
 tells all the cit - ies near and far, When to lay their bu - sy

time to wake, A time for ev - ery meal we take.
 man - tel stands, And says to all "To work bu - sy hands."
 up in the tower, Calls to city and town the ris - ing hour.
 ev - ery where, When day has dawned so bright and fair.
 work a - way, When to rest and sleep till comes the day.

Ex. 7

LIGHT AND SHADOW.

Mer-ry lit-tle play-mate, At my side all day,
 Rog-uish lit-tle play-mate, Un-less the sun is out, You
 Fun-ny lit-tle play-mate, Why do you change your size, At

Danc-ing light mid sun-shine bright, And play-ing as I play.
 will not play with me all day, Or run or skip a-bout. And
 noon so small and then you're tall, At sun-set and sun-rise. The

Rea-dy lit-tle play-mate, To walk or skip or run, To
 yet you fun-ny play-mate, You seem to love the sun, Yet
 strang-est lit-tle play-mate, To run a-long the ground, With

nod or bow, just as I say, To en-ter in my fun.
 al-ways hide, the oth-er side, As tho' it were great fun.
 head toward west, the morn-ing's test, At eve toward east its found.

Ex. 7

THE STAGES OF LIFE.

What be-comes of all the ba-bies, That we see in long white clothes?
 What be-comes of all these ba-bies, When they learn to sing and talk,
 What be-comes of all these children, When they learn to weave and fold,
 What be-comes of all these children, Do they stay in school al-ways? Why

Do they fly a-way and leave us, Is there an-y one who knows? Why
 When their limbs are strong e-nough, To run and jump or skip and walk? The
 When their hands do kind-ly things, For man-y peo-ple young and old, You'll
 no they learn all they can there, And then they end the school-room days. If

yes, the ti-ny lit-tle things, Who can on-ly cry and crow, Must
 Kin-der gar-ten's then the place, To find them at their play; They've
 find them all at school, I'm sure, A hap-py pleasing sight, These
 then they're tall and strong and wise, Some good kind work they'll do, And

take off great long dress-es, For their limbs be-gin to grow.
 grown e-nough at last you see, To do some work each day.
 earn-est bus-y lit-tle folks, Who learn to read and write.
 care for oth-er chil-dren, As your pa-rents care for you.

EXHIBIT 8



Educ P 1701

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
JAN 10 1901
Educ P 140.13

Inland Educator

and

Indiana School Journal


 D. M. GEETING,
 WALTER W. STORMS, } Editors
 

Old Series Educator, Vol. XI, No. 6

Old Series Journal, Vol. XLVI, No. 1

CONTENTS

The Coronation of the Virgin—Botticelli.....	John L. Lowes.....	247
A Journey to the Bad Lands of North Dakota.....	D. Lange.....	250
History Teaching in the High Schools of Indiana.....	Frederic Austin Ogg.....	252
School Hygiene.....	W. H. Foreman.....	256
The School and Institutional Life.....	W. A. Millis.....	258
PRACTICAL PEDAGOGY.		
What Practical Pedagogy means—The supervisor.....		262
BY THE WAY..... Margaret E. Dennis.		
A Crown of Castile soap—Supervision by Pupils—The scope of Work in Spelling—Casabianca and a Fellow by the Name of Rowan.....		265
Wynken, Blynken and Nod.....		268
THE SCHOOL ROOM.		
A Plea for Spelling, and a Suggestion.....	Alva O. Reser.....	
Geography Work. IV.		
"No Man Liveth to Himself".....	Lydia R. Blaich.....	
First Grade Opening Exercises.....	Lulie Dietz.....	265
MATHEMATICS..... Robert J. Alex.		
Biography V—The Ending of the Century—Solutions—Credits—Solutions Requested—Some New Arithmetics.....		274
EDITORIAL.		
The Old Century and the New—Only a Child—Duty—Time for Courtesy—Laughing at a Child—Professional Titles—Achievement—Doing One's Best—The State School Levy—The Old Year—Election of County Superintendents—Isolation of the Schools.....		279
TOWNSHIP INSTITUTE.		
Talks to Teachers.....	Francis M. Stalker.....	284
Talks on the Study of Literature.....	W. E. Henry.....	286
Side Lights on American History.....	J. M. Culver.....	286
Some Dangers to Adolescent Pupils.....	H. C. Thomas.....	288
Our Spectator.....		280
Is This Your Opportunity?.....		291
Singing in Schools.....		291
Educational, Literary and Personal Items.....		292
Business Notices.....		295
New Books.....		295

Published by

THE EDUCATOR-JOURNAL CO.

Indianapolis, Indiana

One Dollar a Year

Ten Cents a Copy

Digitized by Google

thoughts; and we'll send you ours. Does such a connection mean more love or more hate? Surely it is a tie that binds.

FIRST GRADE OPENING EXERCISES.

LULIE DIETZ.

Another day with its possibilities for good or evil confronts the teacher. Forty little individuals are to be brought into a harmonious whole. Forty active lives are to be lifted to a higher type of activity. How shall we, teacher and children together, reach this ideal?

No period of the day is more helpful in character-building than the time devoted to opening exercises. The importance of this early period of a new day can not be overestimated. Therefore the question: "What can I do to make this part of the program more vital to the child?" often confronts the conscientious teacher.

As an answer to this question all haphazard work in opening exercises must necessarily be abandoned. There must be as definite a plan for this period of the program as for any arithmetic or reading lesson. The effort in trying to make such plans that the children will receive a lasting impulse for good has been found very helpful by one teacher.

The following general plan has been used during the first four months of school:

Aim—To secure unity by encouraging a feeling of good fellowship and interest in one common thought.

To help the child in experiencing life lessons by presenting truths concretely and giving him an opportunity for free activity.

To cultivate a love for the beautiful through nature, literature and pictures.

There is no experience which is so close to the little six-year-old as his home life. The teacher who succeeds during his first year in bringing much of the home into the schoolroom has a favorable opportunity for starting the child on a hopeful school career.

During the first weeks, especially, much can be done in the way of making the

school homelike. The children are encouraged to bring their little treasures. One corner of the room is set apart as "the little home" and furnished like a miniature house. Even the photographs of some of our baby friends and several of the timid children regain their power of speech when they discover the picture of one of their own baby playmates.

The morning talks cluster about mother and baby. "What baby can do;" "What mother does for us;" "What have I done for mother;" are topics of never-failing interest.

In connection with these talks the beautiful stories about babies of the Bible may be told, and also simple, appropriate Bible quotations. The stories of mothers and babies may gradually lead up to the story of the Christ Child which increases in interest during the Christmas season when the children enjoy picturing the story at the sand table and in various other ways.

Following the same line of thought, George McDonald's poem, "The Baby," may be read. Tennyson's "The Bird and Its Nest," and the little poem, "Only One Mother the Wide World Over," may be used as memory gems.

Several of the family kindergarten songs may be used in this connection.

Simple devices assist in securing unity. The children are always delighted to form a large circle for the morning exercises. Something seems to be gained by simply "taking hold of hands." The little "good morning" games of the kindergarten have too much of the true spirit in them to be discarded in the primary room. The bright faces show how much they enjoy singing to their playmates as they bow to each other:

"Good morning to you,
Good morning to you,
Good morning, dear children,
Good morning to all."

A birthday among the little people is always a special occasion. The one who is celebrating is decorated with a bright flower or badge and stands in the center of the circle while the children sing "Happy birthday to you." This is such a great

EXHIBIT 9

“Tell Me a True Story”

Tales of Bible Heroes for
The Children of To-day

Arranged by
MARY STEWART

With an Introduction by
A. F. SCHAUFFLER, D. D.

ILLUSTRATED



NEW YORK CHICAGO TORONTO
Fleming H. Revell Company
LONDON AND EDINBURGH

Digitized by Google

Copyright, 1909, by
FLEMING H. REVELL COMPANY



**The New York
Public Library**
ASTOR LENOX AND TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

New York: 158 Fifth Avenue
Chicago: 125 North Wabash Ave.
Toronto: 25 Richmond Street, W.
London: 21 Paternoster Square
Edinburgh: 100 Prince Street

Digitized by Google

Order of Service 249

(Tune, "Jesus Loves Me")

Father, teach us as we go,
What we've learned in deeds to show;
Work or play, whate'er we do,
Make us loving, kind and true.

—W. S. C.

Repeat: "The Lord watch between me and thee
when we are absent one from another."

Sing: "Good-bye to you, good-bye to you, good-
bye dear children, good-bye to you."

Also: "Good-bye dear teacher." (From "Song
Stories for the Sunday-School," published by Summy
& Co.)

Birthday Service

The birthday child should bring an envelope to the leader containing as many pennies as he, or she, is years old; she opens it and the child drops each penny into a bank, while the children count the number of years.

The class recites the following prayer with the teacher:

"We thank Thee, Heavenly Father,
For all the loving care,
That Thou hast given (child's name)
At home and everywhere.
For . . . years Thou hast guarded him,
Asleep, at work, at play,
O Father, love and care for him,
On this and every day." Amen.

Sing: "Happy Birthday to You." (Music same as "Good-bye to You.")

EXHIBIT 10

Stewart, Mary.

"Tell me a true story;" tales of Bible heroes for the children of to-day, arranged by Mary Stewart; with an introduction, by A. F. Schaffler ... New York, Chicago etc., F. H. Revell company [1909]

283 p. front., plates. 21^{cm}. \$1.25

9-14443

COPYRIGHT by Fleming H. Revell co., Chicago, Ill. Class A, XXc, no. 239690, May 18, 1909. 2 copies rec'd May 18, 1909. 3419

Talleyrand-Perigord, Dorothée (von Biron) duchesse de, 1793-1862.

... Chronique de 1831 à 1862, publiée avec des annotations et un index biographique par la princesse Radziwill, née Castellane. II. 1836-1840. Paris, Plon-Nourrit et c^e, 1909.

2 p. l., 544 p. 23^{cm}.

At head of title: Duchesse de Dino (puis duchesse de Talleyrand et de Sagan)

COPYRIGHT reserved under act of Mar. 3, 1905, by Plon Nourrit et c^e., Paris, France. Reservation no. 2830. 1 copy rec'd May 7, 1909. 3419

Thompson, John, 1874

Mammoth Cave, Kentucky, an historical sketch containing a brief description of some of the principal places of interest in the cave. Also a short description of Colossal Cavern, by John Thompson ... Louisville, Courier-journal job print, 1909.

48 p. illus., fold. map. 19^{cm}.

p. 44-47 blank for "Signatures of our party."

9 14463

COPYRIGHT by J. Thompson, Glasgow Junction, Ky. Class A, XXc, no. 235580, Apr. 3, 1909. 2 copies rec'd May 17, 1909. 3420

Tracy, Louis

The stowaway, by Louis Tracy ... New York, E. J. Clode, 1909.

vi p., 1 l., 343 p. 18^{cm}.

COPYRIGHT by Edward J. Clode, New York, N. Y. Class A, XXc, no. 239948, May 20, 1909. 2 copies rec'd May 20, 1909. 3421

Trolley trips through New England and Hudson River Valley ... Hartford, Conn.: The Trolley press, 1909.

132 p. incl. front., illus., maps. 16^{cm}.

9-14051

COPYRIGHT by Trolley press, Hartford, Conn. Class A, XXc, no. 239234, May 15, 1909. 2 copies rec'd May 20, 1909. 3422

Underhill, Harry Clay.

A treatise on the law of landlord and tenant, including leases, their execution, surrender, and renewal, the parties thereto, and their reciprocal rights and obligations, the various kinds of tenancy ... &c., &c., with full references to the latest American and English cases and to