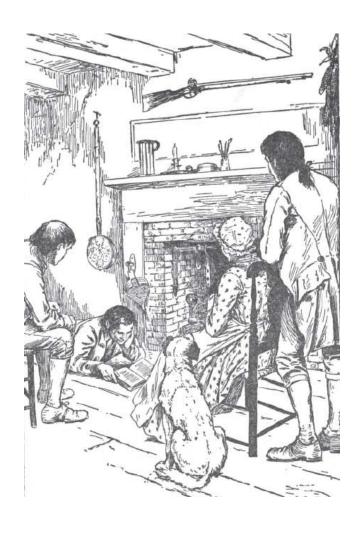
# Johns Applesed (John Chapman)



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#### **Study Helps and Ideas**

Here are a few suggestions for some of the following pages.

**Johnny Travels**: Map where Johnny planted his apple orchards. He owned many tree nurseries in Ohio, Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Illinois, and Indiana

**Shape** Roundish, depression at each end.

**Color** Yellow, green, light or dark red, often streaked. (What brings out color?)

**Skin** Smooth, tough, sometimes thin, sometimes thick, glossy. Use of skin, to protect apple from rain, birds, insects.

**Pulp** White soft or hard juicy.

#### **Apple Seeds**

In center five stiff cases which hold the seeds. Two seeds in each case. **Seeds**—Brown, flat.

#### What is germination?

**germination** - Process of beginning to develop and sprout; beginning of growth.

(Johnny Appleseed)

Toward the close of the Revolutionary War, many people started out to make their homes in the fertile lands of Ohio. Those from the East went by way of Pittsburgh, Pa., for here was a settlement of New England people who made the travelers welcome. Besides this there were boats to carry them across the river.

On a sunny hillside in Pittsburgh was a cozy little log cabin, with old-fashioned flowers about it and a wonderful orchard back of it. Here lived a young man named Jonathan Chapman, who was of Puritan descent. He loved birds, flowers, trees and his fellow men. He had learned to cultivate fruit trees and enjoyed nothing better than caring for his orchard.

To weary, homesick travelers who had been long weeks on a rough, wild road, Jonathan's cabin and orchard were like a glimpse of home, and instinctively they turned to it. He welcomed each family cordially and gave them freely of his possessions — good water, fresh milk, apples and, in season, apple blossoms. He invited them all to remain as long as they desired. It was always hard for the women and children, especially, to leave this comfortable, homelike place.

Everybody wished he could have such an orchard as Johnny's in his new home. Often people asked to buy young trees, but Johnny knew they would not survive so long a journey, so he saved apple seeds each fall and gave a little bag of them to each one who

desired them, explaining how to care for the young trees.

From time to time messages came to him from the people to whom he had given seeds, telling of their failure to make them grow, and of the sorrow and disappointment thus occasioned. The young man concluded that the wilderness needed someone who knew how to help make it blossom and bear good fruit. The more he thought of the joy he had given to others by offering them apples and apple blossoms, the more he felt that he must go west with these pioneers to assist in bringing comfort to them.

He finally sold his little home, and taking a horse, a gun, garden tools, sacks filled with apple seeds, and flint and steel for making fires, he started west. He found traveling hard, tiresome and lonely. One morning

when Johnny went to get his horse he found the Indians had stolen it. While he was trying to fix a frame on which he could strap his bags, a traveler came along on horseback and offered to carry the bags to Zanesville for him. Thus relieved, Jonathan made his way on foot over the rough country.

Traveling alone was dangerous, because of the many wild animals that prowled about at night, and because of the Indians, but Johnny was not afraid. One day, walking up along the valley of a little stream, Johnny came upon an Indian lying face down in the path. He turned the warrior over, found he was alive, but that he had been shot in the leg and was





weak from loss of blood. Johnny hastily tore bandages from his clothing, washed and bound the wound, then dragged the Indian under the shade of a big tree. He washed his face with cool water and covered him with his blanket. After a time the Indian regained consciousness, and towards evening others of the tribe came in search of him. When they learned that the white man had done so much for their comrade, they at once called him "Brother." They took Johnny to their camp, gave him food and lodging, and when he was ready to go on his way gave him a horse. Thus began Johnny's friendship with the Indians, which lasted throughout his life.

Jonathan finally reached Zanesville. He found his seeds were in good condition, and set out at once to plant them. He traveled down the river valleys, stopping at each settlement and cabin to plant his

apple seeds. He selected the best slopes for the trees, cleared the ground, planted the seeds, then put barricades about the little plots to keep deer and other inhabitants of the forest from destroying the young trees. He told the settlers how to care for the trees until he returned. All through the spring, Johnny was busy planting orchards. News of his work traveled ahead of him, so when he appeared he was always given a hearty welcome; first, because of his mission of love, and later, because people learned of his many virtues and his strong Christian character. Wherever he stopped, he helped the settlers with the tasks that were heavy. Thus he earned his board and shelter. He always carried a Bible with him, and evenings he read from it to the family.

In the late summer, Johnny set out for the cider mills of the east, going back to his old home in Pittsburgh. Here he gathered masses of pulp and carefully washed from it the small dark seeds. He dried them around chimneys and then placed them in sacks. Very early in the spring, he again started for the wilderness, going in company with emigrants. He visited each of the orchards started the year before, moved some of the little trees, trimmed them and gave further instructions for their care. He stopped to plant seeds on each new farm and in each new village. When it was possible to do so, he grafted buds from old, choice varieties of trees into his seedlings, thus insuring good fruit.

Thus Johnny worked, year after year, usually traveling on foot each spring through melting snows, over swampy lowlands and swift, swollen rivers, from the east to the settlements in the far west. He stopped to see old friends and to look after such orchards as needed his care. People learned to expect him at certain times, and always had something to offer him which would add to his comfort. Shirts, mittens, caps, woolen stockings — in fact, anything that he needed — were given him. His pouch was also well filled with good food when he was ready to continue his journey. Every fall he sought the cider mills to gather seeds for the following spring's work.

When Ohio was quite well settled and orchards were everywhere flourishing, Johnny Appleseed, as he came to be known, journeyed through Indiana, carrying with him his precious bags of seeds. He saw this region develop, as Ohio had done, into a thriving farming country, and all through it each spring were clusters of blossoming apple trees, whose beauty and fragrance did much to make the country seem homelike. When the early settlers began moving to Illinois, Johnny accompanied them, and there began again his

self-imposed task of making the new country a happier dwelling place for the brave men and women who came to cast their fortunes there.

By-and-by his step grew slower and his shoulders drooped lower until at last his soul, which had always been strong and beautiful, passed out of his worn old body into the life beyond, and the cast-off body was buried by some villagers who felt kindly towards the old man, but who never dreamed that he had ever done any real service for them or their children. And soon his very name was forgotten. But the tiny apple seeds took root and began to grow, and each summer the young saplings grew taller and each winter they grew stronger, until at last they were young trees, and then they were old enough to bear apples.



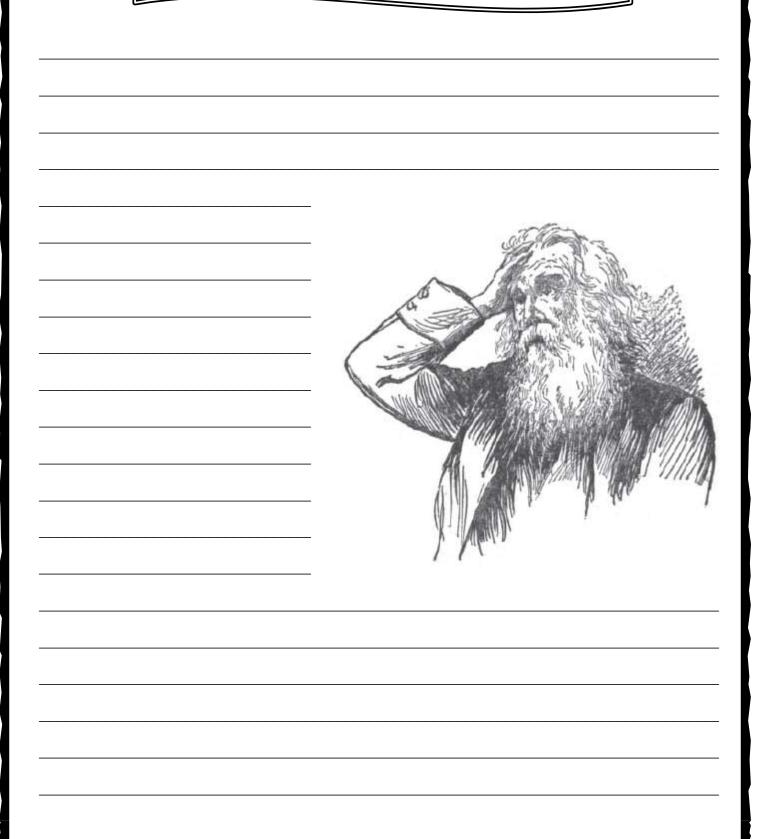
As people moved from the east out to the wild western prairies they naturally enough selected sites for building their homes near the fruitful apple trees, and in the springtime the young men gathered the blossoms for the young maidens to wear in their hair, and in the autumn the fathers gathered the ripe red and yellow apples to store away in their cellars for winter use, and the mothers made apple sauce and apple pies and apple dumplings of them, and all the year round the little children played under the shade of the apple trees, but none of them ever once thought of the old man who had planted for people he did not know, and who could never even thank him for his loving services.

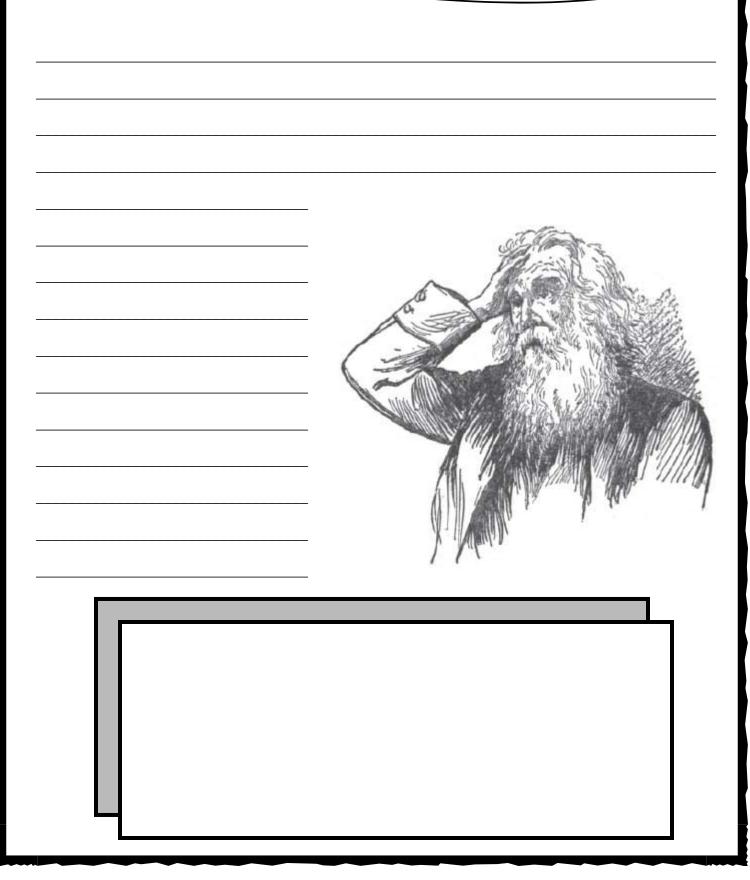
Each apple that ripened bore in its heart a number of new seeds, some of which were planted and grew into fine orchards from which were gathered many barrels of apples. These were shipped farther west, until the Rocky Mountains were reached. In the centre of each apple shipped were more seeds, from which grew more apple trees, which bore the same kind of apples that the wrinkled old man in the shabby old clothes had planted long years before. So that many thousands of people have already been benefited by what the poor old man in the shabby old coat did, and thousands yet to come will enjoy the fruits of his labor.

It is true he never wore the armour of a great knight and never held the title of a great general. He never discovered a new world, nor helped his favorite to sit on the throne of a king. But perhaps after all, though ragged and poor, he was a hero, because in his heart he really and truly sang, as well as with his lips:

"Millions loving, I embrace you, All the world this kiss I send! Brothers, o'er yon starry tent Dwells a God whose love is true!"

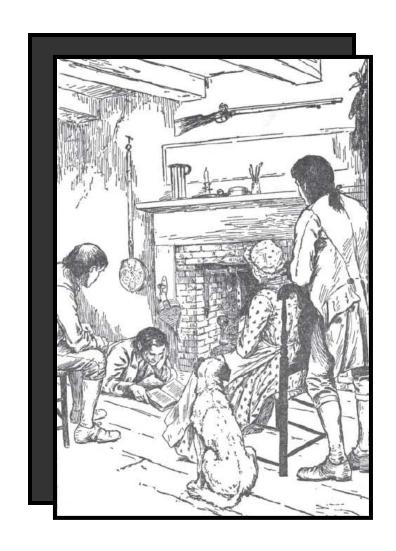
For the greatest of all victories is to learn to love others even when they do not know it. This is to be God-like, and to be God-like is to be the greatest of heroes.

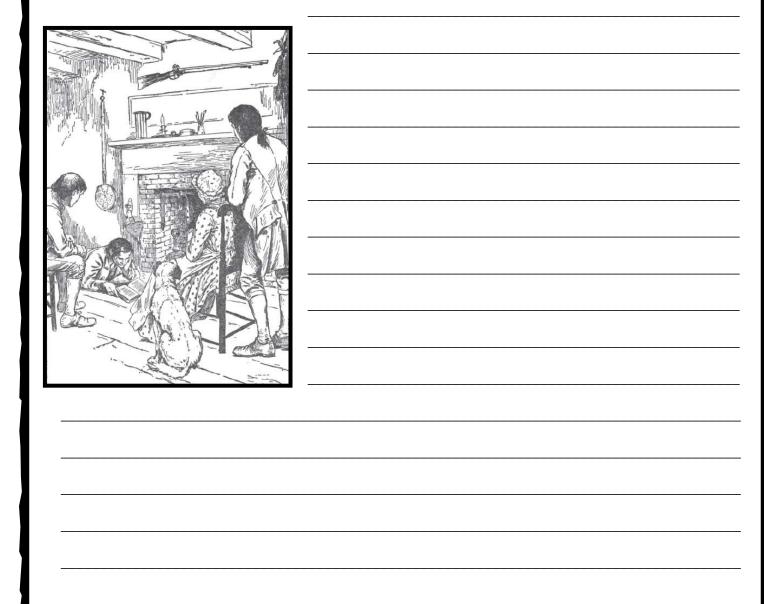


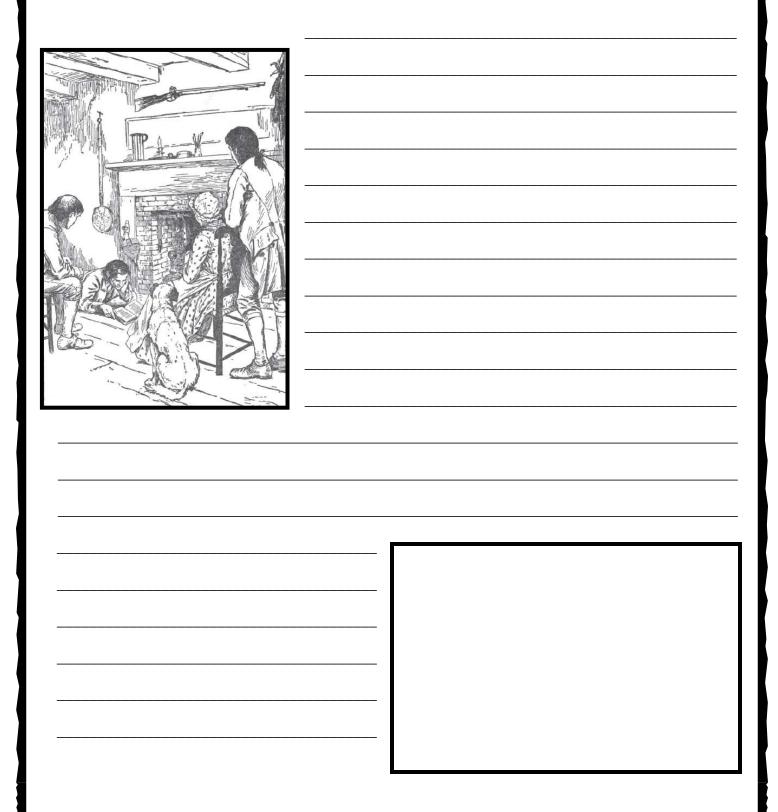


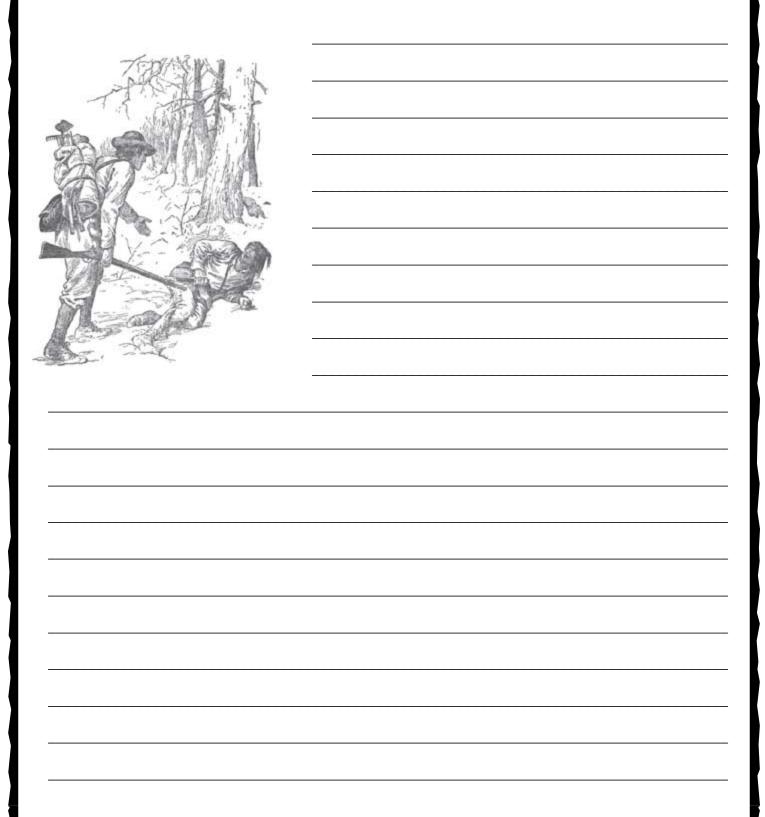


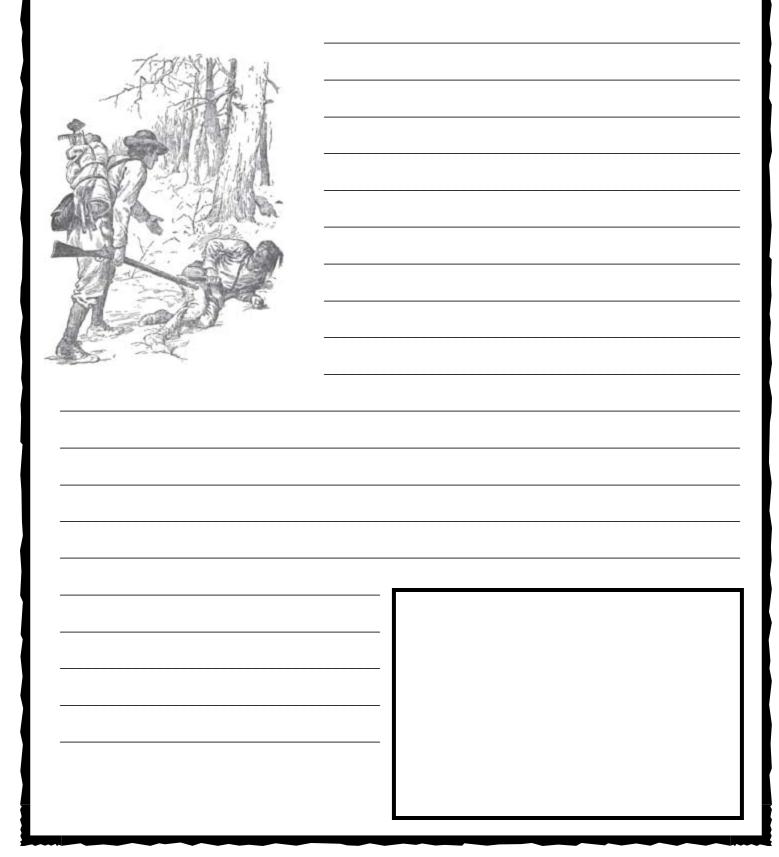
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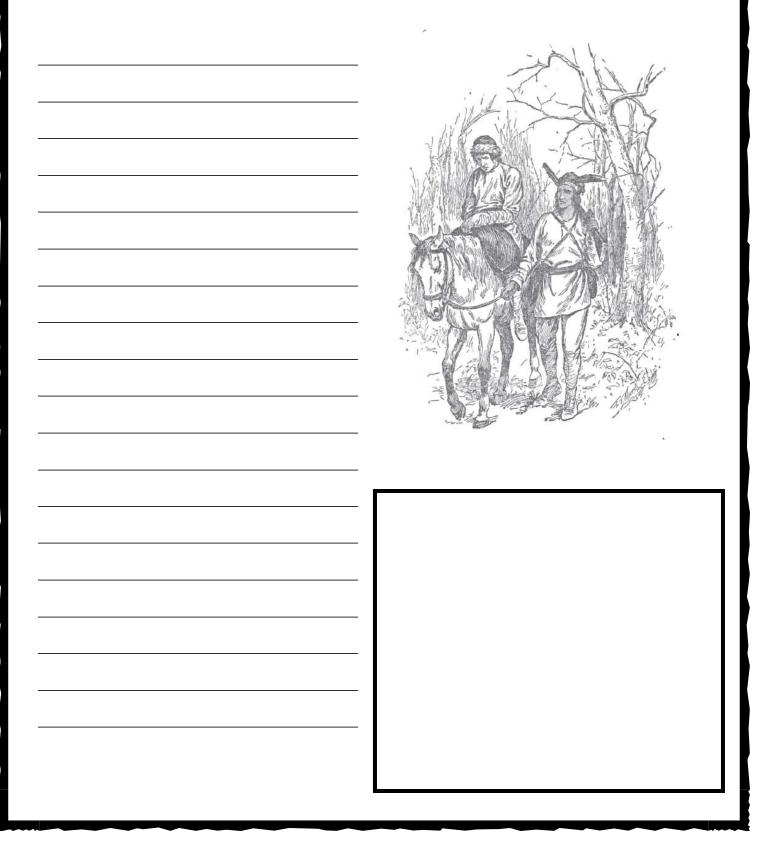






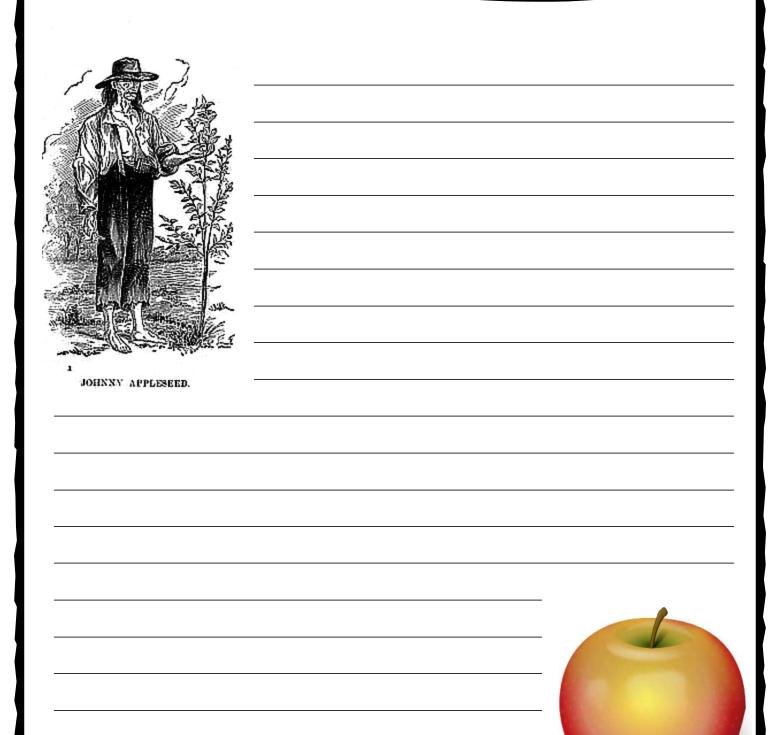








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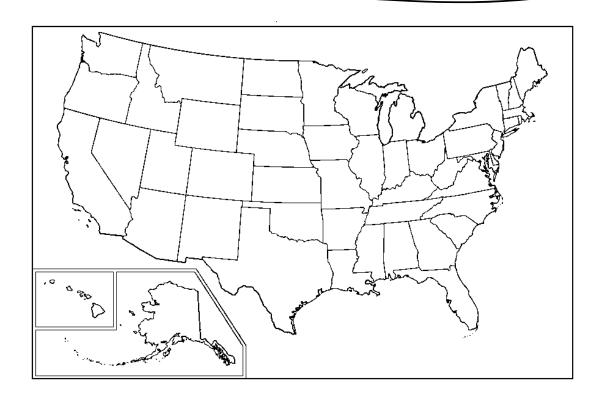
## JOHNNY'S TRAVELS



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# JOHNNY'S TRAVELS



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I.

There's a hero worth the singing that no poet's lips have sung,
A prophet of the wilderness whose deeds have found no tongue—
A homely, humble-hearted man—a gentle spirit sent
To cheer the world and plant the newer gospel, as he went—
A specter of the solitudes, whose bare feet, where they pressed,
Prankt with never-dying beauty the dark borders of the West—
A Druid of the Valley, but as wordless as the wave,
Scorning comfort—seeking nothing for the good things that he gave—
A poor old plodding pilgrim of a brave, unselfish breed,
God showed the way, and shod the feet of Johnny Appleseed.

II.

I touch his stainless record with a delicacy due
To the reverence that bows us, when a great soul comes to view:
How pale our petty passions and ambitions, when we scan
The garnered love that glitters from one guileless hearted man;
And such was he to whom we pay the tribute of a tear,
The orchard-planter of the West—our oldest pioneer,
Whose only weapon of defense against a warlike race
Was the glow of childish innocence that gladdened in his face;
And so no knight of any age that ever mounted steed,
Went forth to battle better armed than Johnny Appleseed.

III.

We frame him in our fancy like a figure in a dream,
A specter on a phantom-boat, a-floating down a stream—
A little fat-faced fellow, with a ruddy cheek and chin,
And a funny little "mush-pot" that he poked his round head in—
With hair as black and frowsy as a bat's wing dipped in tar,
And eyes as sharp and sparkling as the twinkling of a star—
With a body plump and pudgy as the picture of a Turk,
And a sprightly Puck-like motion, punctuated with a jerk:
Such seems the meagre outline of the man of whom we read
In the legends banded down to us of Johnny Appleseed.

So tender was the heart of him, so gentle, and so just, He would not harm the vilest thing that wriggled in the dust; He quenched his camp-fire on the hills, for fear the beetles might Get scorched against the flames of it in their uncertain flight; Tis said he even spared the snake whose venomed fangs he felt, And all the air was soft with love and pity where he dwelt; The pappoose prattled on his knee—the panther on the limb Seemed conscious of his harmlessness, and only glared at him; And thus along the world he went, as destiny decreed, And happy in the life he led, this Johnny Appleseed.

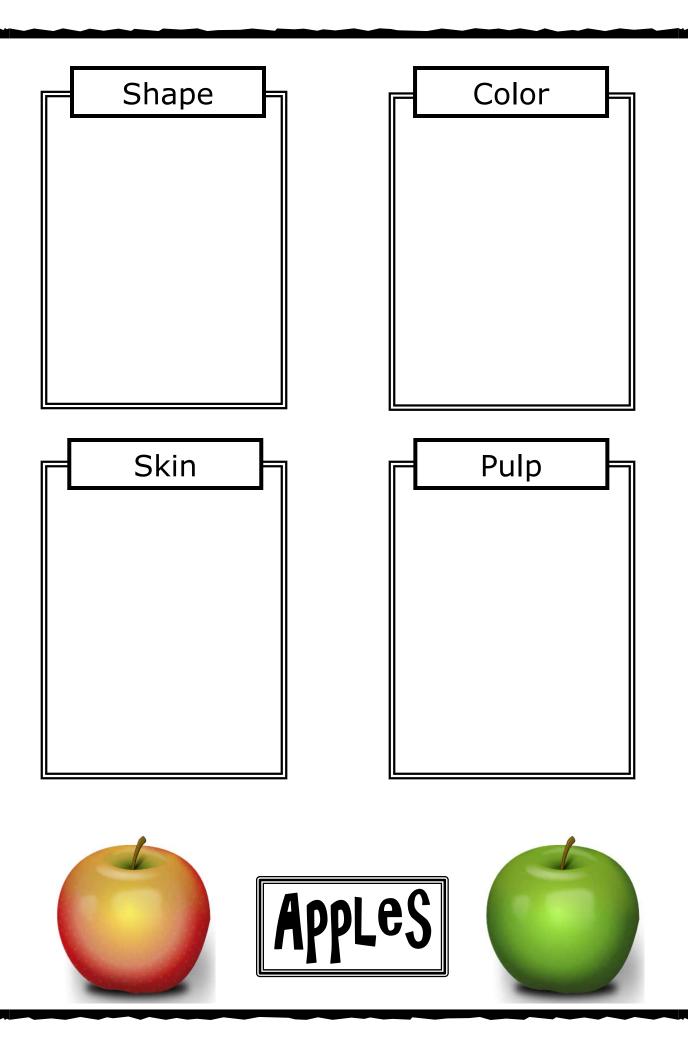
٧.

Thro' every forest where he passed, he scattered germs that grew To bloomy benedictions, as he drifted on into The gloomy regions farther west, that swallowed him from sight, As a cloud absorbs a star-beam, in the silence of the night; He sank into the solitudes, like some remembered strain That warmed the heart an instant, and was never heard again; But when the pippins glimmer in the brown October days, Ohio's hills and valleys pulse the old apostle's praise. And the people pushing after him, with lifted voices plead For purposes as pure as those of Johnny Appleseed.

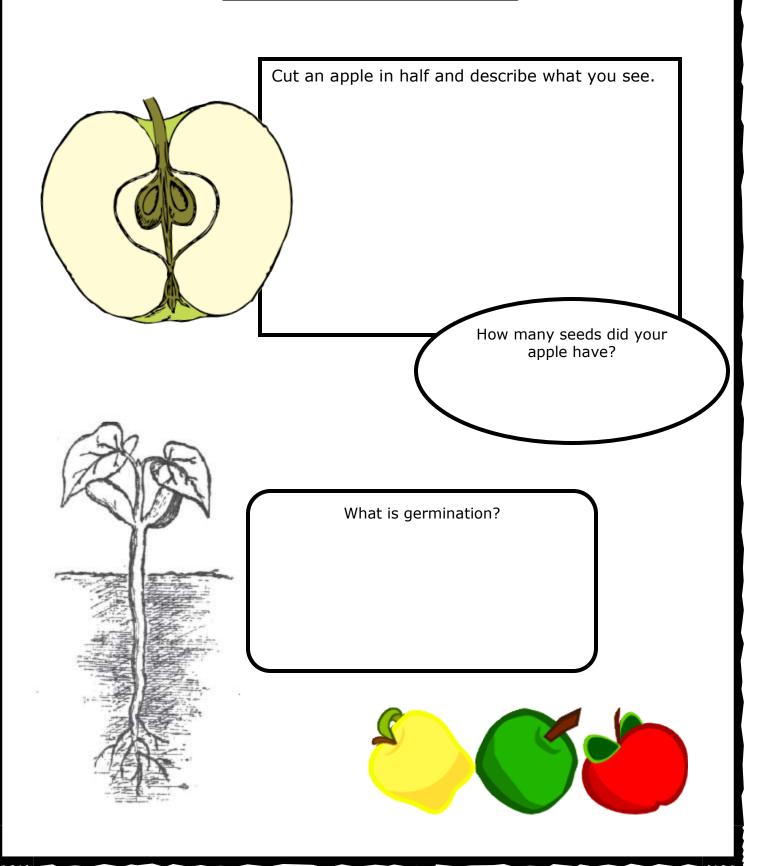
VI.

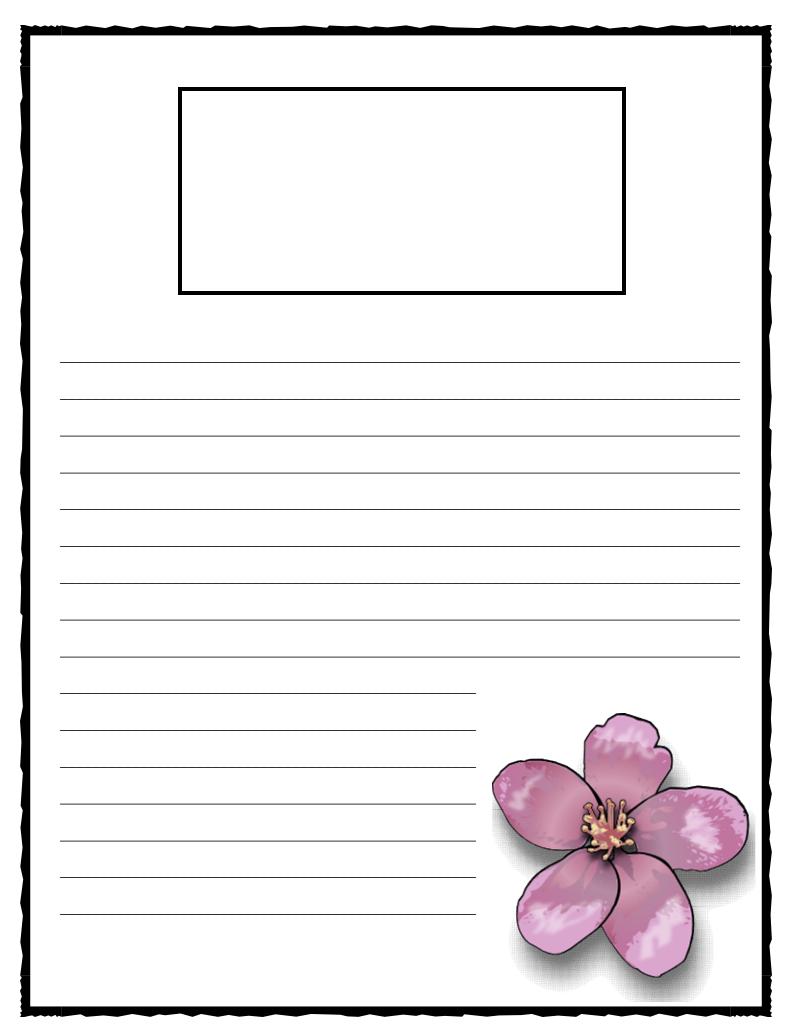
A song for Johnny Appleseed! who left a living trail
Of beauty everywhere he went, in mountain and in vale;
Thro' many a vanished summer sang the birds and hummed the bees
Amid the bending blossoms of his broad old apple-trees,
Before the tardy vanguard of the foremost pioneers,
Came to pluck the welcome fruitage in that wilderness of theirs;
A health to Johnny Appleseed! and may his glory be
Regrafted in the years to come, on Life's eternal tree,
And as long as poor humanity stands naked in its need,
God send us souls as white as that of Johnny Appleseed.

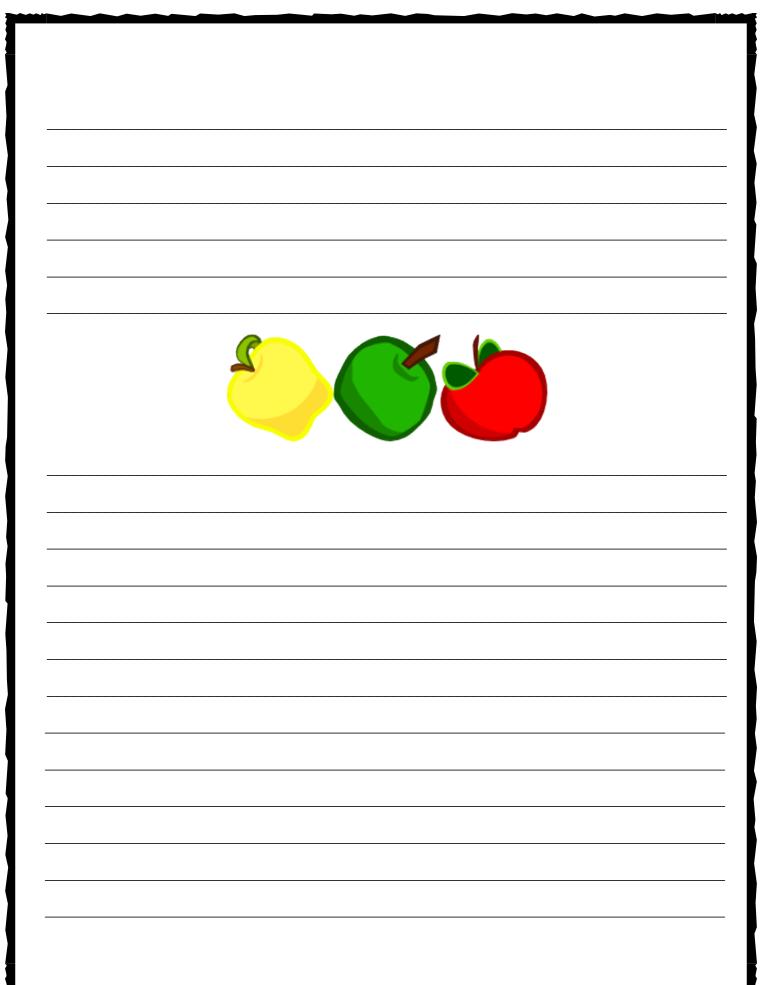
-- James Newton Matthews



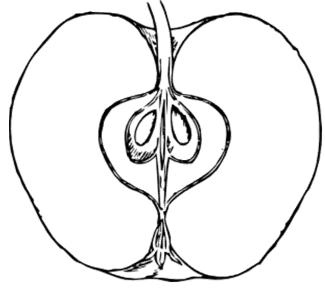
# Apple SeedS

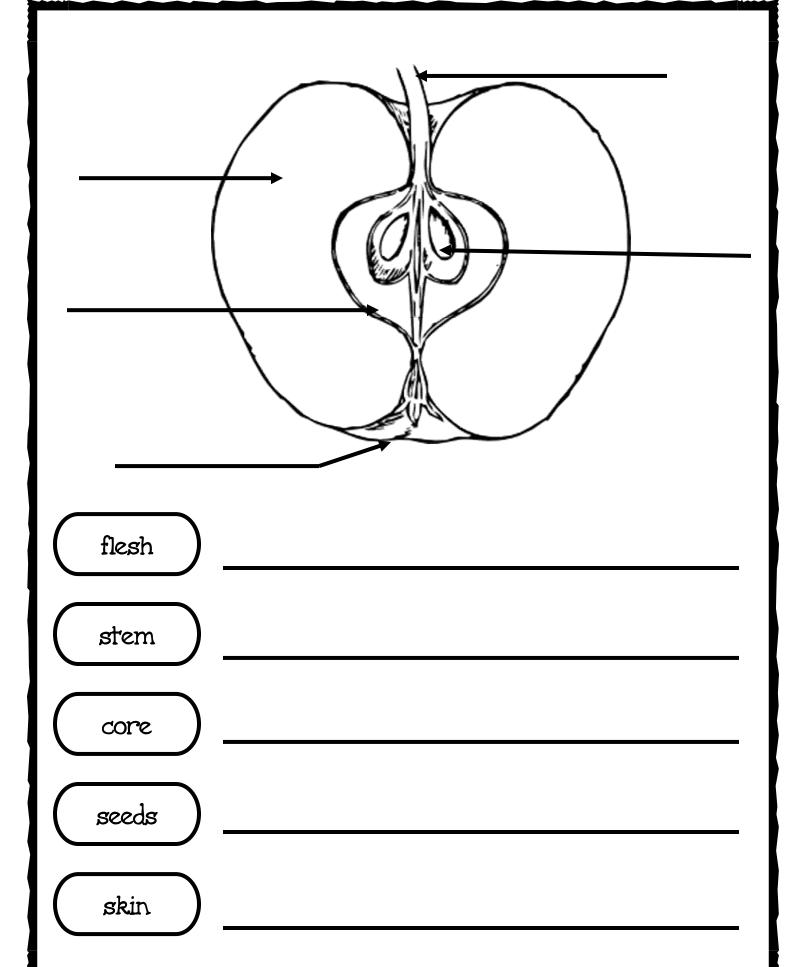












## Apple Fractions

#### Lesson 1

1. If you cut an apple into 2 parts of just the same size, what do you call one of the parts?

If you cut an apple into 2 parts so that one of the parts shall be larger than the other, will either of the parts be a half an apple?





In the lower picture, is that part of the apple on the right more than half the apple, or less than half?

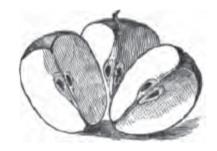
2. When you divide anything into halves, how many parts do you make of it?

How many halves in the whole of anything?

Which half of an orange is larger?

3. Into how many parts is this apple divided?

Are the parts of equal size?



What is one of the 3 equal parts of anything called? Ans. One Third

4. Into how many parts is this apple divided?

Is this apple divided into thirds? Why Not?



5. How many thirds are there in the whole of anything?

Which third of an orange is the largest?

If you divide an apple into thirds and give away two of them, how many will you have left?

What part of the apple will you have left?

What part will you have given away?

6. Here are 10 cherries on a plate. If you divide them equally between two girls, what part of the cherries will each girl have?



How many will each girl have?

One-half of 10 is how many?  $10 \div 2 = \text{how many}$ ?

By what must you divide a number to get one-half of it?

7. Here are 12 nuts. If you divide them equally among 3 boys, what part of the nuts will each boy receive?



How many nuts will each boy have?  $12 \div 3 = \text{how many}$ ?

By what must we divide a number to get one-third of it?

8. One-half is written 1/2.
One-third is written 1/3.
Two-thirds is written 2/3.

What does 1/3 mean?

What does 1/2 mean?

What does 2/3 mean?

9. Fill out the following:

$$2/3 \text{ of } 3 =$$
\_\_\_\_\_

#### Lesson 2

1. Into how many equal parts is this apple divided?

If anything is divided into four equal parts, what are the parts called? *Ans.* Fourths.



How many fourths in the whole of anything?

2. If John has a cake and gives one-fourth of it to Henry, one-fourth to Mary, and one-fourth to Jane, how much is left?

3. If you divide 12 flowers equally among four girls, what part of them all does one girl get?

How many flowers does one girl get?

One-fourth of 12 is how many?  $12 \div 4 = \text{how many}$ ?

By what do you divide to get one-fourth of any number?

4. Into how many parts is this apple divided?

Are the parts equal?



If anything is divided into 5 equal parts, what is any one of the parts called? *Ans.* Fifths.

How many fifths in the whole of anything?

5. If James gives away three-fifths of his melon, how many fifths will he have left?

Into how many parts must a melon be divided so that the parts shall be fifths?

How many fifths in a whole melon?

| 6. Henry has 15 nuts, and divides them equally between 5 boys. What part of all the nuts does one boy receive? |
|--|
| If 2 of the boys put their shares together, what part of all the nuts will they make?                          |
| One-fifth and one-fifth make how many fifths?  |
| 7. How many nuts are one-fifth of 20 nuts? $20 \div 5 = \text{how many}$ ?                                     |
| 8. How many are two-fifths of 20?  |
| Three-fifths?  |
| By what do you divide to get one-fifth of any number?  |
| 9. One-fourth is written 1/4. One-fifth is written 1/5. Two-fourths is written 2/4. Two-fifths is written 2/5. |
| The number above the short line or to the left of the / line, shows how many fourths or fifths are meant.      |

### 10. What does 3/5 mean?

What does 3/4 mean?

What 4/5?

# 11. Fill out the following.

$$2/5 \text{ of } 25 =$$

#### Lesson 3

1. Into how many parts is this apple divided? Are the parts equal? One of the 6 equal parts into which the whole of anything may be divided is called a sixth. How many sixths in the whole of anything? 2. One of the six equal parts of the apple is called what? Then 2 of the six equal parts would be what? Three? \_\_\_\_\_ Four? \_\_\_\_ Five? 3. You see that one-fourth of the whole of anything is one of the 4 equal parts of it. One-fifth is one of 5 equal parts. One-sixth is one of the 6 equal parts. What, then, is one-seventh of the whole of anything? One-eighth? One-ninth?

| One-tenth?  |
|---|
|   |
| 4. If an apple is divided into 7 equal parts, what is one of the parts called?  |
| What are 2 of the 7 equal parts called?   |
| Three?  |
| Four?   |
| Five?   |
| Six?  |
| Seven?  |
| 5. Here is the whole of an apple which has been divided into 8 equal pieces. Part of the pieces are on one plate, and part are on the other. How much of the apple is on the upper plate? |
| How much on the lower?  |
| 6. If you have 36 nuts and divide them equally among 9 boys, what part of the whole does one boy get?   |
| How many nuts does one boy get?   |

| How many do 2 boys get?                 |       |  |
|---|-------|--|
| Three boys?                             |       |  |
| Three-ninths of 36 are how many?        |       |  |
| How do you get one-ninth of any number? |       |  |
| 7. What does 1/2 mean?                  |       |  |
|   |       |  |
| 1/5?                                    | 1/6?  |  |
| 1/7?                                    | 1/8?  |  |
| 1/9?                                    | 1/10? |  |
| 8. What does 2/5 mean?                  |       |  |
| 3/5?                                    | 3/4?  |  |
| 2/3?                                    | 5/6?  |  |
| 2/6?                                    |       |  |
| 2/7?                                    | 4/7?  |  |
| 6/7?                                    | 2/8?  |  |
| 5/8?                                    | 4/8?  |  |

6/8? \_\_\_\_\_ 7/8? \_\_\_\_\_ 5/9? \_\_\_\_\_ 8/9? 2/10? 5/10? 7/10? \_\_\_\_\_ 8/10? \_\_\_\_\_

## Lesson 4

## 1. Fill out the following:

3/7 of 63 = \_\_\_\_\_

7/9 of 72 = \_\_\_\_\_

4/9 of 81 = \_\_\_\_\_

6/10 of 70 = \_\_\_\_\_

2. Write in figures

one-half

one-third \_\_\_\_\_

two-thirds \_\_\_\_\_

three-fourths \_\_\_\_\_

five-eighths \_\_\_\_

three-eighths \_\_\_\_\_

5 sixths

4 sevenths

eight-ninths

5-ninths

three-tenths

7-tenths

4-ninths

2-ninths

2-fifths

two-sevenths

