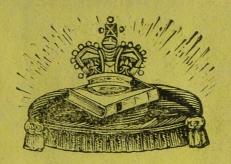
HOWE'S

PRIMER;

OR, THE

CHILD'S FIRST BOOK.

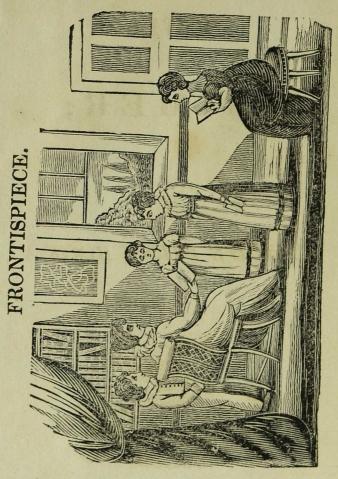


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Pray look for the scissors,

The needles, and thread,

That dear Emma may work

When her book she has read.

HOWE'S

PRIMER;

OR, THE

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THE ALPHABET.

ITALIC CAPITAL LETTERS.

ABCDEFGHIJKLMN
OPQRSTU
VWXYZ

SMALL LETTERS.

abcdefghi jklmnopqr stuvwxyz

FIGURES.

1234567

ROMAN ALPHABET.

A		0	V
	1		W
		Q	X
			Y
		S	
	M		Æ
G	N	U	Œ

ROMAN SMALL LETTERS.

a b	h	0	V
Ь	bi		
C	O CHEST	q	y Z
d	T	To	y
e		S	Z
e	111	t	æ
g	n	u	œ

SYLLABLES.

ab	eb	ib	ob	ub
ac	ec	ic	oc	uc
ad	ed	id	od	ud
af	ef -	if	of	uf
ag	eg	ig	og	ug
ak	ek	ik	ok	uk
al	el	il	ol	ul
am	em	im	om	um
an	en	in	on	un
ar	er	ir	or	ur
as	es	is	os	us
at	et	it	ot	ut

SYLLABLES.

ba	be	bi	bo	bu
da	de	di	do	du
fa	fe	f	fo	fu
			· mp	
ha	he	In i	ho	hu
ka	ke	ki	ko	ku
la	le	P	10	lu
ash k	MA THE		Bush	
ma	me	mi	mo	mu
ma na	me ne	mi	mo no	mu nu
108 III		HAT MAN		
na pa	ne pe	mi	no po	ha
na	ne	ni	no	nu
na pa	ne pe	mi	no po	ha

WORDS OF TWO LETTERS.

It is to be so Am I to go in Do ye to us so

So it is to be Is he in or no Go up to it so

So do ye to us Am I to go so If I am to go

If it is to be Go on as I do go Up we go to it

To us ye do it So to me it is To go in I am

Do we go in so Am I to go on Up to it I go

If I am to go He is so to me Is he in or no Do ye so to us

So is he to go To go so I am

WORDS OF THREE LETTERS.

Age	bit	dip	his	log	pen
all	bow	dog	hit	lot	pie
ant	box	eat	hog	map	pig
ape	boy	eel	hum	men	ram

arm buy fox jay mob tea
ash buz fun jar mow top
ask cap gay jet mug cap
ass cat gin job nag fan

MINA CERS SNO. BO SCH

bat cow gum joy nip hat
bed cup gun kid nut lad
bee day gut law oak man
big dig hen lid owl pin



WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE.

A mug	a dog	a toy	a cat
a kid	a man	a hen	a box
a boy	a nag	a pig	a key
a ram	a cow	a cap	a gig

an elm an ash the sun my top an arm an owl the sky my hat an ass an oar the bat my gun an eye an inn the ant my fan

WORDS OF FOUR LETTERS.

beer	nest	wing	gain
			A REAL PROPERTY AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY AND A
			CARROLL OF THE STATE OF THE STA
	bird bold	bird pink bold puff	beer nest wing bird pink boar bold puff boil book rind coat

made cane rush dead hear mope cape salt deal heat pare font sold dear hook pane face song deaf jail

pies hymn toad east join ripe knee town fail keep tape line type fair lean tune mint whip feed loan



WORDS OF ONE SYLLABLE.

The Lion roars The cock crows The birds sing The cat mews

An old man A young horse A small mouse An oak tree

The wind blows A fine boy The leaves fall A large ship The sweet rose A black sheep The good boy A white swan



SHORT SENTENCES.

What a fine doll you have got.
Pray, will you come this way.
How bright the sun doth shine.

The dog barks at the cow.

The lambs do skip and play.

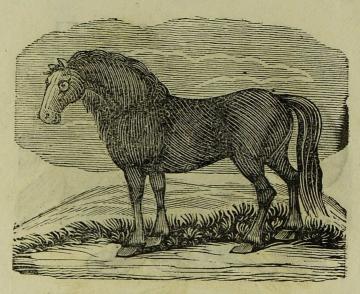
Let us try to get that nut.



THE EAGLE.

DEAR me! what a fine bird; it was one of the same kind which we saw in the show at the fair.

O yes, it is the Ea-gle, it is call-ed the king of the birds, and it is so large as to be a-ble to fly a-way with a lamb.



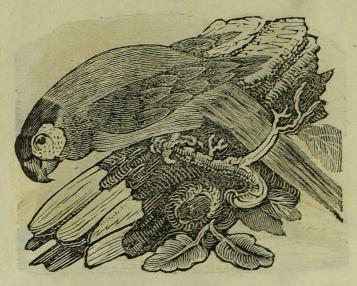
THE HORSE.

CHARLES, should not you like to have a horse with a long tail?

O yes, I should; I think it is cru-el to cut their tails and manes off.

I should like to go and stroke that horse, he looks so kind.

You should not touch a strange horse, for fear he should kick.

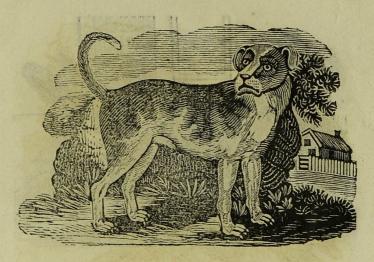


THE PARROT.

PRET-TY Poll! pret-ty poll! give poor Poll a nut.

I wish I had some nuts to give this pret-ty par-rot. They will eat nuts and ap-ples, and such like things.

Poll calls the maids up in the morning, and says, "Six o'clock: its time to get up."

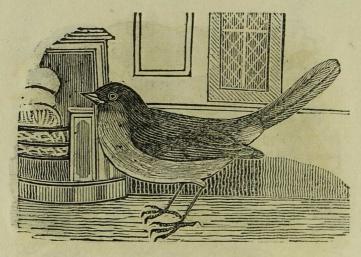


THE MASTIFF.

KEEP-ER; take care, and don't let thieves come.

Bow, wow, he says, as if he did not care for any one: I dare say he would make a loud noise if a strange dog should go in-to his mas-ter's yard.

There are ma-ny kinds of dogs, some are as small as a cat, and o-thers are as large as a calf.

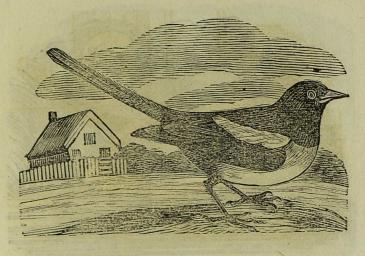


THE ROBIN.

Hop, hop, hop; here comes poor lit-tle Ro-bin, I dare say he is ve-ry cold and hun-gry; give him some bread crumbs, poor thing.

What a pret-ty red breast he has; and what a long tail!

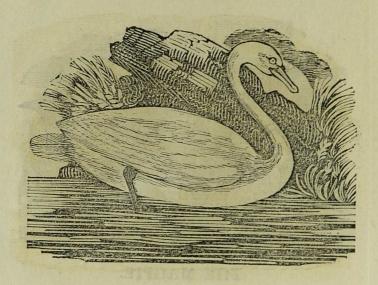
When sum-mer comes, he will sing you a song for your good-ness. Hop, hop: good bye, lit-tle Ro-bin.



THE MAGPIE.

You look very fierce, mas-ter Magpie; but you are a naugh-ty bird, for I once saw you up-on a poor sheep's back pull-ing the wool off.

There was once a Mag-pie built its nest on the top of Farm-er Jones's pear-tree, and the wind blew so strong one day, that it was thrown on the ground and all the young ones kill-ed.

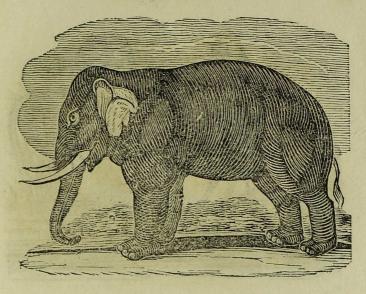


THE WHITE SWAN.

HERE comes the Queen of birds: how state-ly she swims.

Her bill is red, but the sides of it are black. Her body is white as snow. It eats plants that grow in the water, and seeds, and snails.

It makes its nest of long sticks and grass, and lays ve-ry large eggs.



THE ELEPHANT.

Do you know, Jane, what they call this huge beast?

O yes, it is an E-le-phant; it is the larg-est and strong-est of all four foot-ed an-i-mals, but when tame, he he is ve-ry kind to his keep-er, so much so, as to kneel down and let him get on his back.



THE FAVOURITE RABBIT.

Bun-ny, bun-ny, bun-ny, eat this sweet hay, and then I will give you a crust of bread.

Pret-ty thing, how gent-ly it takes it from her hand.

Eat a-way Bun-ny, eat a-way, I have got my bask-et full of sweet hay for you.



THE BOYS AND HUMMING TOP.

JOHN and Charles are ve-ry bu-sy spin-ning their hum-ming top, which their Aunt sent them from Lon-don.

What a noise it makes! and what a long time it spins!

I will ask Pa-pa to buy me one when he goes to the fair.



THE STAG.

HERE is the Stag with his long horns: you must mind, my fine fellow the hounds don't see you; if they do, you must run ve-ry fast to save your life.

The flesh of the Stag is ve-ry good to eat, and it is call-ed ven-i son.

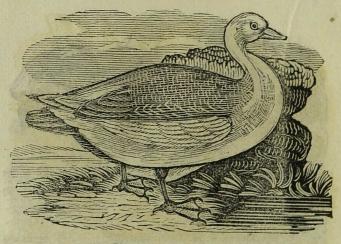


A WELSH GOAT.

You look ve-ry cun-ning, mas-ter Goat, with your long beard.

I will not trust my-self too near you, for I once saw you run at a lit-tle boy and knock him down, and hurt him ve-ry much.

No, no, mas-ter goat, though you do nod your head, and stamp with your foot, I will not come near you.

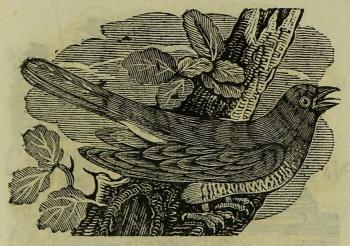


THE GOOSE.

Well, mas-ter Goose, you are tir-ed, I should think, with walk-ing a-bout all day.

Where are your young ones; have you left them in the Pond?

If a sly Fox should see them, it is a great chance but he will kill one, and car-ry it a-way on his back, and then you will be sor-ry for not ta-king them home with you.



THE CUCKOO.

Cuc-koo, cuc-koo, she sings as she flies from tree to tree, to rob poor lit-tle birds of their eggs.

Cru-el Cuc-koo, can't you find any thing else to eat, with-out rob-bing their lit-tle hous-es?

Cuc-koos on-ly live with us three or four months in the sum-mer, and then they fly to France or some o-ther warm coun-try.



THE TAME LINNET.

HERE is Jane with her Lin-net on her fin-ger, and a pret-ty lit-tle thing it is.

I dare say she feeds it well, and is ve-ry kind to it, or it would fly a-way and leave her.

What a nice cage she has got for it to live in; and a box to hold its food, and a glass for its wa-ter.

A MORNING HYMN.

MY FATHER, I thank thee for sleep, For quiet and peaceable rest; I thank thee for stooping to keep An infant from being distrest: O how can a poor little creature repay Thy fatherly kindness by night and by day! My voice would be lisping thy praise, My heart would repay thee with love, O teach me to walk in thy ways, And fit me to see thee above: For JESUS said, "Let little children Tas I. come nigh;" And he will not despise such an infant As long as thou seest it right That here upon earth I should stay, I pray thee to guard me by night, And help me to serve thee by day; That when all the days of my life shall Tlast. have pass'd,

I may worship thee better in heaven at

AN EVENING HYMN.

LORD, I have pass'd another day,
And come to thank thee for thy care:
Forgive my faults in work and play,
And listen to my evening prayer.

Thy favour gives me daily bread,
And friends who all my wants supply,
And safely now I rest my head,
Preserv'd and guarded by thine eye.

Look down in pity, and forgive
Whate'er I have said or done amiss;
And help me, ev'ry day I live
To serve thee better than on this.

Now, while I speak, be pleased to take
A helpless child beneath thy care;
And condescend, for Jesus' sake,
To listen to my evening prayer.



MORNING PRAYER.

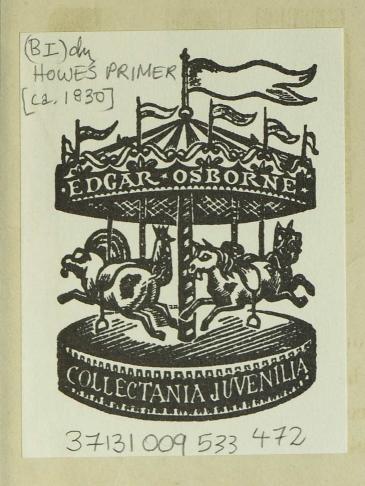
SAVE me; O God, from e-vil all this day, and let me love and serve Thee for e-ver, for the sake of Je-sus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord.—A-men.

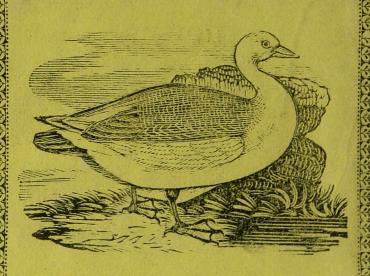


EVENING PRAYER.

For-give me, O Lord, all that I have done wrong this day, and keep me safe all this night, for Je-sus Christ's sake.—A-men.

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THE VAIN GOOSE.

SAID a Goose to a Cat,
And a Rabbit one day,
"Suppose that we all run a race;
For really, I think,
'Twould be excellent sport,
As each goes very near the same pace."

"Very well," said the Cat,
And the Rabbit agreed;
But asked from what place they should start;
"From the roost to the barn,
And the Cow shall decide,
So prepare every one for his part."

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