

THE
FIRST BOOK

OR
STEP TO LEARNING,

CONTAINING

Short and Easy Lessons

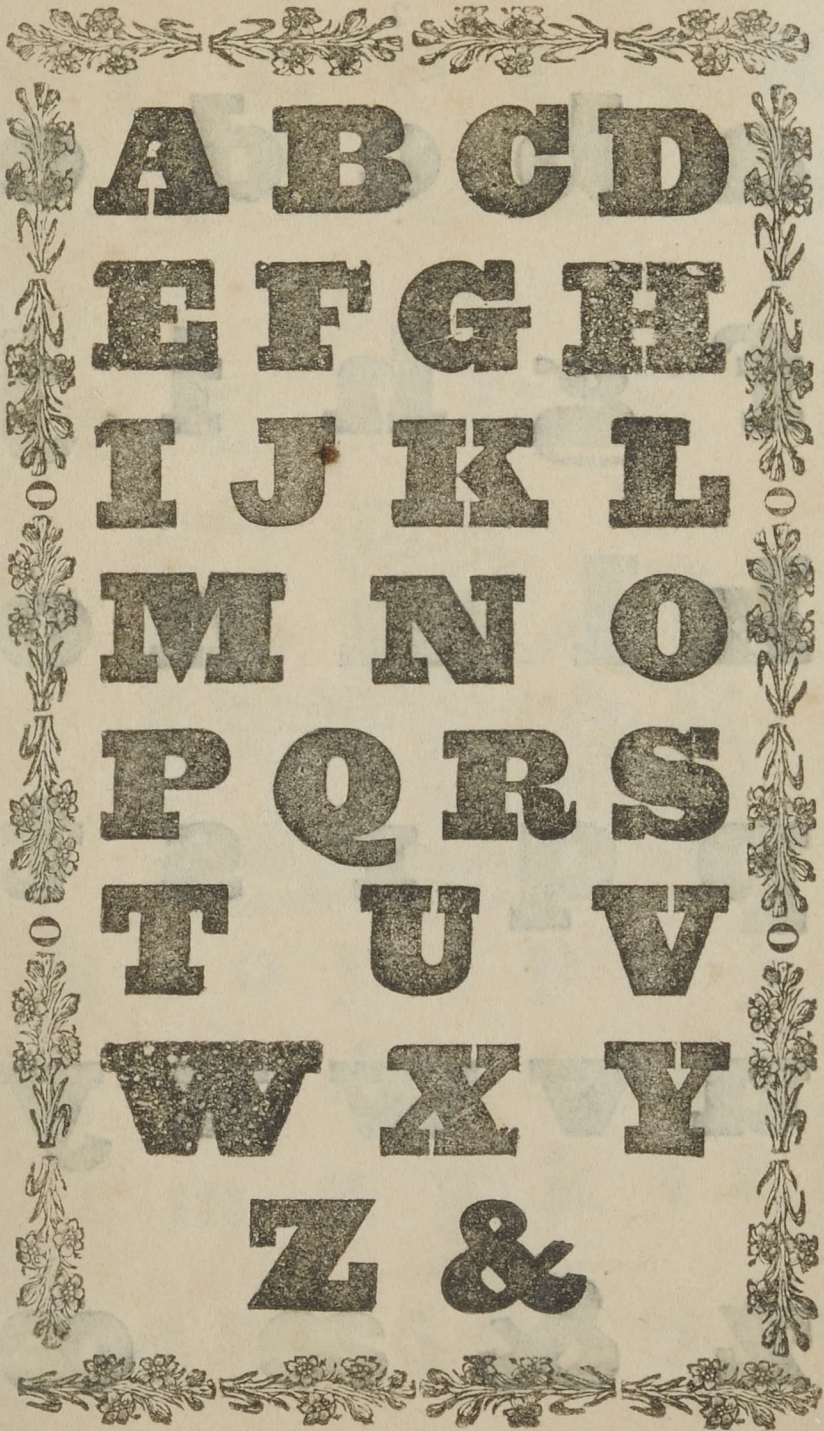


FOR
CHILDREN.

HEREFORD: PRINTED & SOLD

By R. Elliott, Eign Street.

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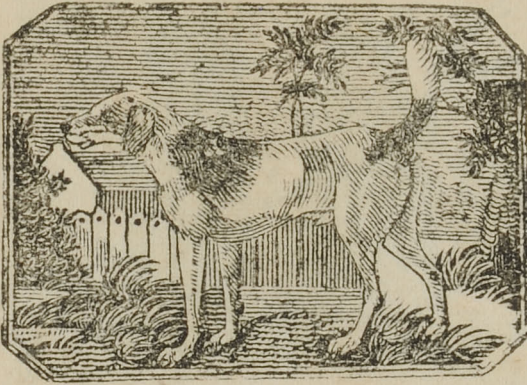


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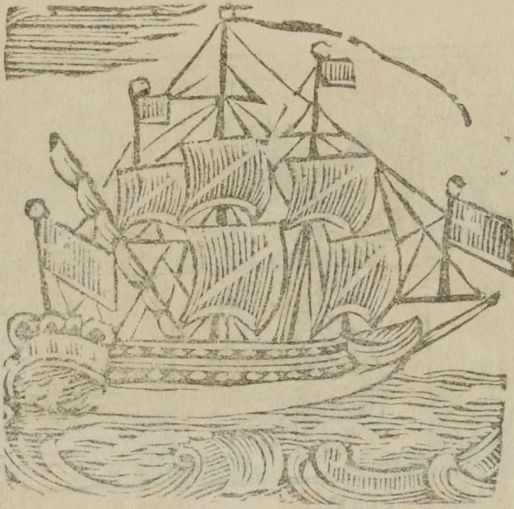
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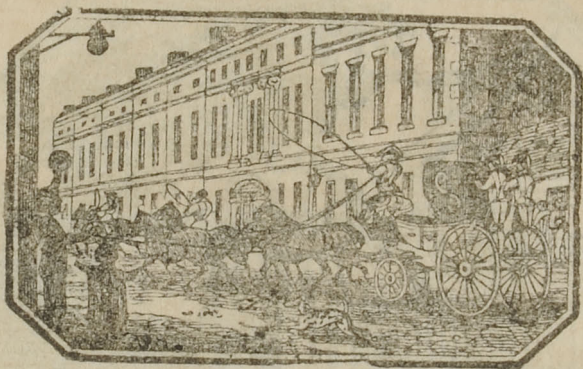
goat
wind



Ships are made to car-ry the pro-duce of one coun-try to an-oth-er: tea, coffee, sug-ar and ma-ny other things which we use, are brought from for-eign coun-tries.

In this we see the good-ness of the Lord ; the cli-mate of Eng-land is too cold to pro-duce a great many things which we dai-ly use.





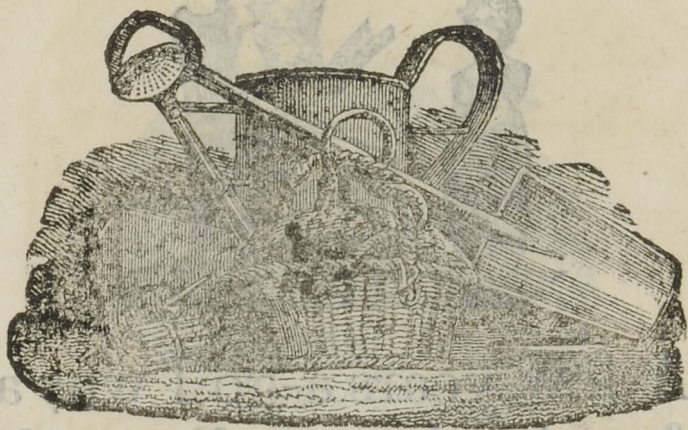
The king gov-erns his
 peo-ple ; he hath a gold-en
 crown up-on his head, and
 the royal sceptre in his hand

But who is the King of
 kings? God is the King of
 kings ; His crown is of rays
 of light, and His throne is
 a-mong the stars.





Run, Joe, for the tin can. Now let
 the old dog eat. Ben may now get his
 cap. Run now and see the hen. You
 may pat the old dog. Bid her get the
 new mug. The dog has bit the sow.
 The men have had our bag. Our boy
 has the old hat. The bad boy hit our
 cat. You may now get the box. See
 the owl and the fox. Can you see the
 red sky. The man and his new coat.
 She may run for our kid. Our Ann has
 had her tea.



Let us go in-to the gar-den
and I will show you what
is pretty; it is a rose, full
blown.

The rose sits u-pon its
mos-sy stem, like the queen
of all the flow-ers; its leaves
are full of sweet-ness; it is the
de-light of ev-e-ry eye.

We must work and we must pray,
That God will feed us day by day,

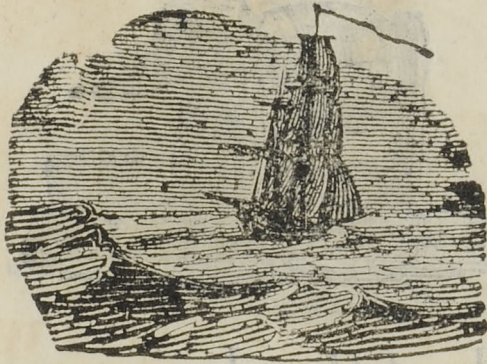


A few years a-go I was an in-fant in the cra-dle, and I could not speak.

I did not know the great name of God, for my rea-son was not come to me.

But now I can speak, my tongue shall praise him, and my heart shall love him.

We must not the sabbath day profane,
 We must not take Gods name in vain,



God is in ev-e-ry place ; he is seen in the storm ; hail and rain, thun-der and light-ning, are the works of his pow-er.

Come, let us go in-to the thick shade, for the sum-mer sun shines hot up-on our heads.

I must not be rude or wild,
I must not be a naughty child.



Look at this pret-ty bird,
I am go-ing to re-store it to
its mate ; I gave a pen-ny
for it to a naugh-ty boy.

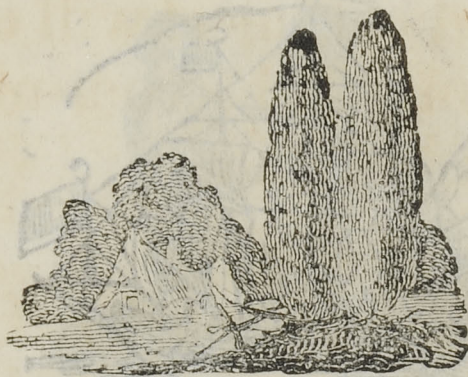
We shall soon see it
perch-ed on a tree ; and it
will whis-tle a song of thanks
for its lib-er-ty.

Mary had a pretty bird, feathers bright & yellow,
Slender legs upon my word he was a pretty fellow.



Ships are made to carry the produce of one country to another: tea, coffee, sugar, and many other things which we use, are brought from foreign countries.

The climate of England is too cold to produce many things we daily use.



The trees that blossom
& the little lambs that bleat
if they could, they would
say, how good the Lord is.

The fishes of the sea, the
fowls of the air, and every
living thing that moveth,
were all made by Him.

Whether on land, or on sea,
The wonders of his works we see.

If God call me, I will come
un-to him ; if he com-mand,
I will o-bey him.

When I am ol-der, I will
praise him bet-ter ; I will
nev-er forget him so long as
I live.

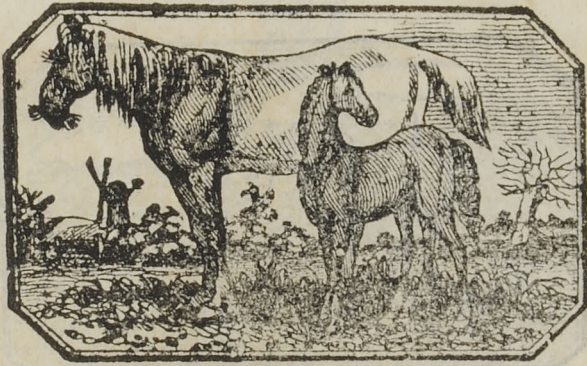
The brooks and riv-ers
praise him, when they mur-
mur a-mongst the smooth
peb-bles.





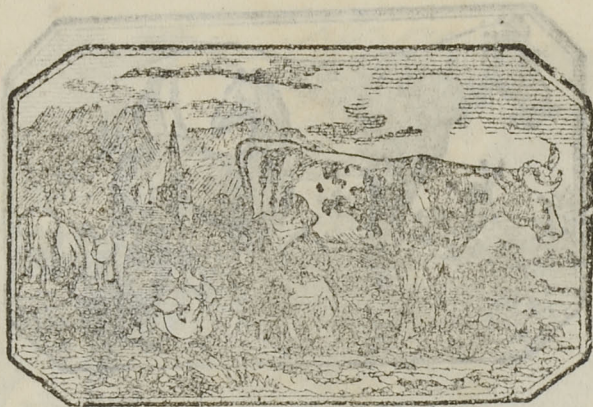
I will show you what is strong; the lion is strong when he ris-eth from his lair, the cat-tle of the field fly.

But he who made the lion is strong-er than he; His anger is dread-ful, he could make us die in a mo-ment.



THE HORSE.

The horse is the most beautiful and most useful of animals. How mutilated would civilized life prove, were we to be deprived of his assistance ; He is of the utmost service in cultivating the land, and in bearing our burthens : he gives speed to our journeys, and furnishes man with the most healthy and pleasant exercise : he also fights our battles ; and in that field, he displays all his pride and dignity. He finds also his food in the rich pasture, and is furnished with every instinct to direct him in its choice. In kind treatment of him, he answers all the wise purposes of his appointment.



THE COW.

The cow is of great worth : she is the rich mans wealth, and the poor man's pride. From the cow we get milk and cream, but-ter and cheese. Her flesh, when dead, is beef, and makes a fine dish, on which we dine. The best part of her skin is made into boots and shoes. The chips and bits of her hide make glue. Her fat gives us light in the night. Her hair with lime makes our walls strong : combs are made of her horns ; and there is no part of her but what is of some use. Her young one is, by name, a calf ; the flesh of which is veal, and the skin makes nice shoes for boys and girls to wear.



He can walk out You may peep. She
 may say it so. Ring the bell. She is
 now here. Do it now so. Read your
 book. Drink some tea. Take your
 seat. Eat some meat. Toss the balls
 Jump and hop. Let us all play. He
 must write. Ride the horse. Come
 and dine. Fly your kite. We can talk
 now. she may run fast. May we go
 too. Be a good child. Make the fire.
 Burn the rags. Love your book. Wipe
 your face, Say your hymns. Bring the
 wine. Shut the door. Comb your hair
 Tell the truth. Play a tune.



God is in ev-e-ry place ;
 he is seen in the storm ; hail
 and rain, thun-der and light-
 ning, are the works of his
 pow-er.

Come, let us go in-to the
 thick shade, for the sum-mer
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