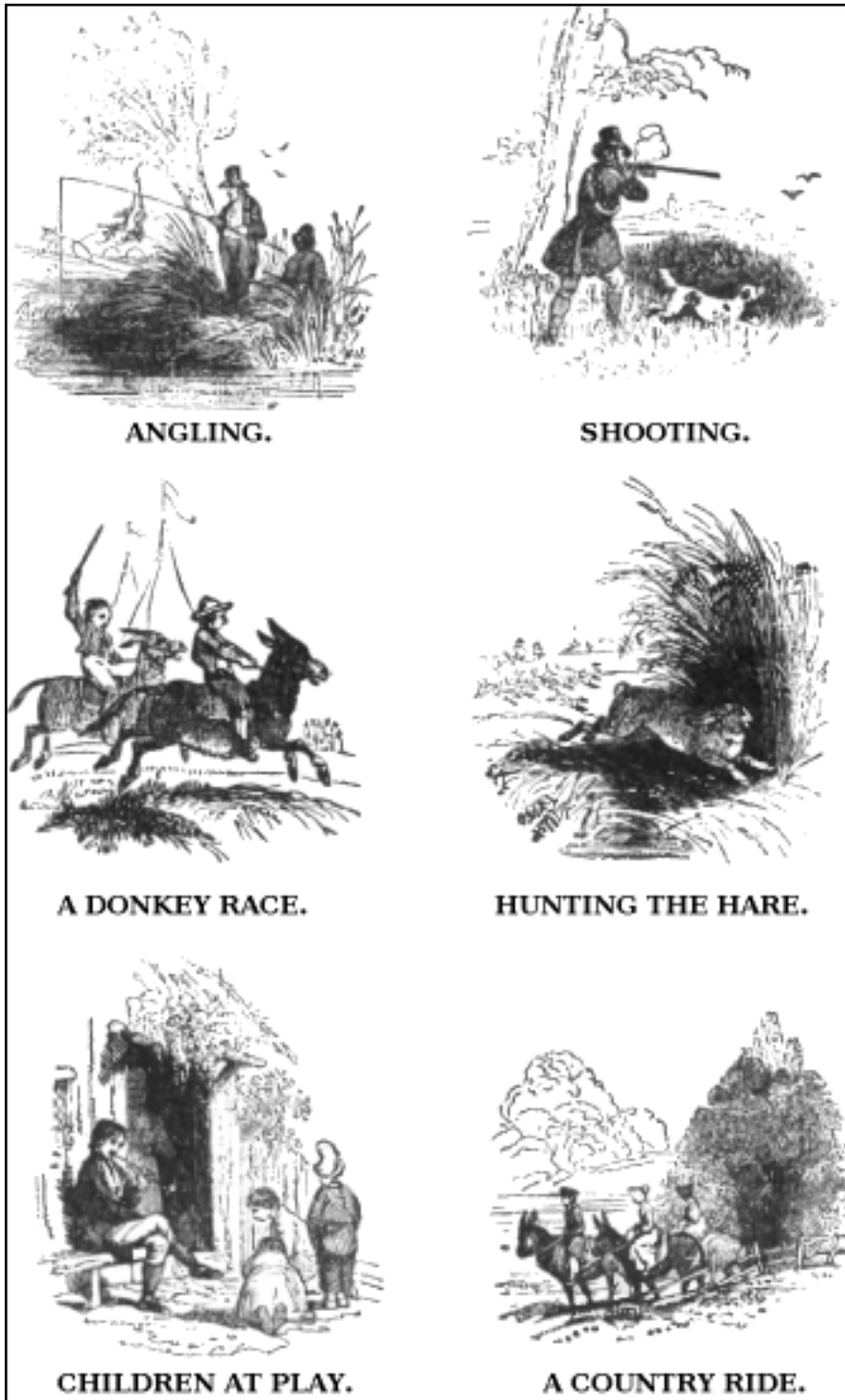


AUNT MARY'S PRIMER:

ADORNED WITH ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY PRETTY PICTURES.

1851.



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A FEW WORDS TO THE TEACHER.

When Little Mary (or any other little girl or boy) knows all the letters perfectly, let the teacher turn over a page and pronounce one of the mono-syllables. Do not say *a*, *m*, *am*—but say *am* at once, and point to the word. When the child knows that word, then point to the next, and say *as*, and be sure to follow the same plan throughout the book.

Spelling lessons may be taught at a more advanced age; but it will be found that a young child will learn to read much more quickly if they be dispensed with in the Primer. In words of more than one syllable, it is best to pronounce each syllable separately, *car, pet,—po, ker,—*and so on. In the lesson on "Things in the Room," point out each thing as the child reads the word, and indeed, wherever you can, try to associate the word with its actual meaning. Show a child the word *coach* as a coach goes past, and she will recollect that word again for ever. In the "Lesson on the Senses," make the child understand how to feel cold and heat, by touching a piece of cold iron or marble, and by holding the hand to the fire,—how to smell, to hear, to see, and to taste. In the "Lesson on Colours," be sure to show each colour as it is read; and endeavour to make every Lesson as interesting as you can. *Never weary a child with long lessons.* The little poem at the end is intended to be read to the child frequently, that she may gradually learn it by heart.

J.C.

A a B b C c D d E e

F f G g H h I i J j

K k L l M m N n

O o P p Q q R r S s

T t U u V v W w

X x Y y Z z

F N W B E H A

P R Y S V Z C

K D X O J U

G I L Q M T

q o f m e g v p a h n

y x b i w c j l s u

d k t r z

am eg if ok ud
as eb il or um
an ed ip ot up

and eke its old use
are end ire oft urn
arm elf imp ore uns

an et ig od up
man met gig god pup
can pet big sod cup
pan set pig pod sup

at og an ar ir
cat dog van are ire
rat log vane hare fire
grate clog vanes hares fires



Here is a Cat, and here is a Rat.



The Hare runs from the Dog.



The Fox will eat the Hen.

ail	eat	eel	oil
mail	feat	feel	toil
paid	seas	reed	coil
bait	peas	beer	soil

oat	out	ein	bee
boat	rout	rein	been
groat	flout	vein	coo
float	trout	skein	moon

lap-dog	ink-stand	wind-mill
peg-top	wood-cut	wild-duck
sky-lark	sun-shine	birds-nest

ool	ight	arth
hool	eight	earth
chool	might	dearth
school	wright	growth



A mad Bull runs fast.



The Girl makes Lace.



A Cart-load of Hay.



The Horse trots well.



The Man breaks the Ice.



Here are some Pigs.

HERE ARE THE NAMES OF SOME THINGS IN THE ROOM.

Ta-ble	Car-pet	Can-dle
Po-ker	But-ton	Bas-ket
So-fa	Pic-ture	Kit-ten
Work-box	Side-board	Hearth-rug
Cot-ton	Fen-der	Tea-urn
Book-case	Scis-sors	Cur-tain

Am I to go out for a walk?

Yes, you are to go out for a walk.

Will you go with me?

No, I can not go with you.

Will Jane go for a walk with me?

Yes, Jane and the dog will go with you.

A FIRST LESSON ON THE SENSES.



Snow is white, and soft, and cold. Do you feel cold?

The fire is red and is very hot. Do you feel hot?

This is a pretty book. Do you see the pictures?

Roses, Violets, and Pinks smell very sweetly.

The Coach makes a noise as it goes. Did you hear it?

Plum-cake is very nice. Would not you like to taste it?

A FIRST LESSON ON COLOURS.



A Black-bird.



A Yellow-hammer.

The Rose is red.
This Ribbon is blue.
Papa's coat is black.
The Violet is
purple.

Gold is yellow.
The Grass is green.
Milk is white.
The Book-case is
brown.

A FIRST LESSON IN WRITING.

Ask Mama for a sheet of paper and a pencil.

Make a line like this I.

What letter is it like? It is like the letter I.

Now put another line across the top T.

What letter is that like? It is like T.

Now draw two lines thus L.

Now another two lines, thus V, and thus X.

Now three lines, thus N, now thus H, now F,

Now like this K, now A, now Y, now Z,

Now draw four lines, thus W, now M, now E,

Now make a ring O—like Mama's ring,

Now make a line I, add half a ring to it D.

Now make this P, now this B, now this R,

Now C, now G, now Q, now S, now U.

Here are all the large letters of the Alphabet.

A FIRST LESSON IN NUMBERS.

one	six	eleven	fifty
two	seven	twelve	sixty
three	eight	twenty	seventy
four	nine	thirty	eighty
five	ten	forty	ninety

How many stars are here * * *

How many here * * * * *

There are twenty-four hours in a day.

There are seven days in a week.

There are four weeks in a month.

There are twelve months in a year.

These are the seven days,—Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday.

These are the twelve months,—January, when it is often very cold; February, when it is dull and dirty; March, when the winds blow; April, when the flowers begin to come; May, when the trees are in bloom; June, when the hay is made: July, when it is so hot; August, when it is harvest time; September, when apples are ripe; October, when the farmers brew their best beer; November, when London is covered with fog; and December, when Christmas comes.

LARGE THINGS THAT WE SEE.



Here is a House close to a Country Church.



The Barn stands behind the road-side Inn.



This is a Water-mill, and this is a Wind-mill.



Betty is in the Dairy, and Robert is beating a Walnut Tree.



A rustic Bridge, close by some Men making a Hay-stack.



A Pigeon-house.



A Man lighting a Gas-lamp.

COUNTRY EMPLOYMENTS.



A Man Ploughing.



A Farmer sowing Seed.



Two Men Reaping.



A Man thrashing Corn.



Men and Women making Hay.



Two Girls Gleaning.



Betty milks the Cows, while John cuts down trees.



Women picking Hops.



Cows drinking Water.



They wash Sheep before they cut off their Wool.

LONDON CRIES.



Fruit! Oranges and Apples.



Buy my Straw-berries!



Any Chairs to mend?



Come and see the Giant!



Remember the Sweeper.



Pray think of Poor Jack.



Dust O! Dust O!



Who will buy my flowers?



Fish O! All alive!



Do you want a link, Sir?



Any knives to grind?

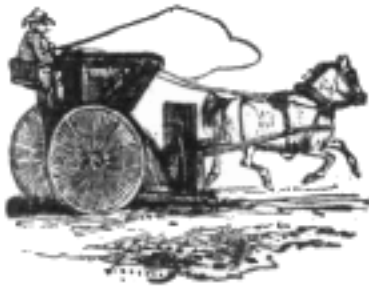


Who'll buy my images?

TRAVELLING BY LAND.



The Lord Mayor's Coach, and an Omnibus.



This Cab is going faster than the Brewer's Dray.



What a pretty Market-cart behind the Waggon.

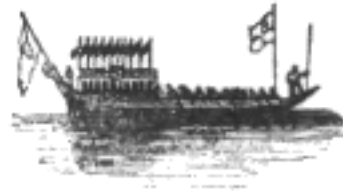
TRAVELLING BY WATER.



A Ship on the Sea, and a Steam-boat on the River.



Those Boats are going fast. Here is a Coal-barge.



A Man on a Raft.

A handsome State-barge.

WILD ANIMALS.



A large Elephant, and a tall Giraffe.



The Lion is handsome.



Bisons run in herds.



The Tiger is very fierce.



Camels are very docile.



The Wild Ass is beautiful.



So is the Leopard.



The Zebra is very wild. Some Deer are in our parks.



The Wild-Boar lives in forests. A long-tailed Monkey.



LARGE BIRDS.



The Golden Eagle is larger than the Vulture.



The Ostrich is the largest bird.

Owls fly at night.



The Heron loves fish.

Storks build nests in Chimneys.



Swans are graceful birds. The Cock has fine feathers.



The Goose hisses.



Turkey is good for dinner.



The Duck says Quack!



Men shoot Partridges.

DOMESTIC ANIMALS.



The Cow gives us milk.



The Ass brays.



The Horse runs fast.



The Greyhound runs faster.



The Goat jumps among the rocks.



Sheep give us wool.



The Mule is very sure-footed.



The Sow is dirty.



This dog is called a Spaniel.



The Squirrel cracks nuts.



The Guinea-pig squeaks.



The Mouse is fond of cheese.

SMALL BIRDS.



The Cuckoo comes in the Spring.



A King-fisher.



The Turtle-dove lives in the woods.



A Swallow.



The Goldfinch is pretty.



The Nightingale sings sweetly.



The Red-breast picks up crumbs, so does the Sparrow.



The Water Wag-tail. The Lark flies high in the air.



The Bull-finch is handsome. The Wren is a small bird.

RURAL AMUSEMENTS.

(See the Frontispiece.)

Do you see the man Angling. He is trying to catch fish with a hook and a line.

That man is shooting partridges. The dog finds them for him in the fields.

Oh, what fun! two boys riding a race on Donkeys to see which will get home first.

The poor hare runs away from the dogs. I fear they will catch her.

Here are some boys and girls at play. The man is smoking his pipe at the door.

What a pleasant ride they will have in the Park on those Donkeys.



MY MOTHER.

Who fed me from her gentle breast,
And hush'd me in her arms to rest,
And on my cheek sweet kisses prest?
My Mother.

When sleep forsook my open eyes,
Who was it sung sweet lullaby,
And soothed me that I should not cry?
My Mother.

Who sat and watch'd my infant head,
When sleeping on my cozy bed;
And tears of sweet affection shed?
My Mother.

Who lov'd to see me pleased and gay,
And taught me sweetly how to play,
And minded all I had to say?
My Mother.

Who ran to help me when I fell.
And would some pretty story tell.
Or kiss the place and make it well?
My Mother.

Who taught my infant heart to pray,
And love God's holy book and day;
And taught me wisdom's pleasant way?
My Mother.

And can I ever cease to be
Affectionate and kind to thee,
Who was so very kind to me,
My Mother?

Ah, no! the thought I cannot bear,
And if God please my life to spare,
I hope I shall reward thy care,
My Mother.

And when I see thee hang thy head,
'Twill be my turn to watch thy bed,
And tears of sweet affection shed,
My Mother.

For God, who lives above the skies,
Would look with vengeance in his eyes,
If I should ever dare despise
My Mother.

