

FIRST STEPS  
IN  
READING.



LONDON:  
E. WALLIS, SKINNER STREET.



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IN  
READING.



What a nice thing it is to walk in the fields on a fine day, and see the things grow! This good girl has been to pick some sweet peas, and will take them home to her nurse.





How sad it must be to be a Slave and work so hard all day in the hot sun ; and what bad men they are, who steal the poor blacks and take them away in ships from their own homes, that they may sell them for slaves.





How sweet dear babe does sleep! Tom, you must not come in with your play-things and make a noise; for you know nurse is gone out, and if you wake babe she will cry so much, that our good nurse will be quite sad.



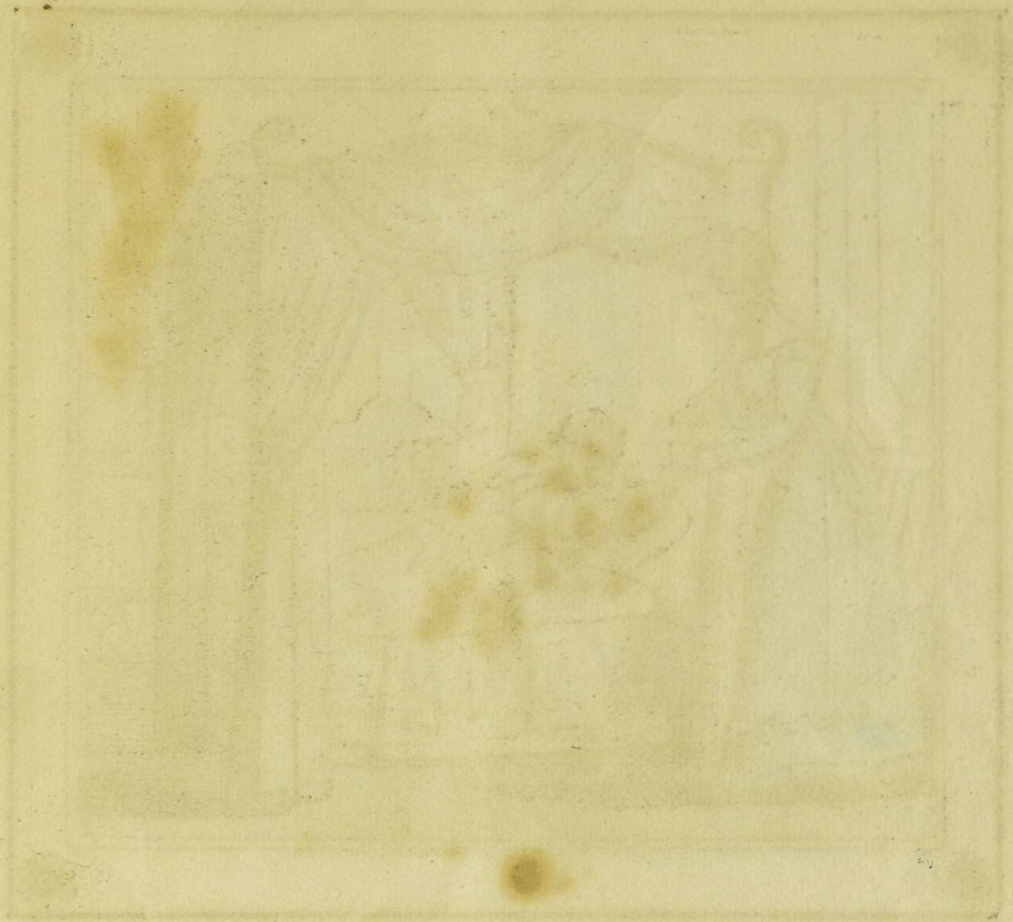


That is not good of you, my boy, to catch the poor fish and put them to pain, and kill them for your sport. Put up your rod and line, and go home and do so no more. Think, how would you like it, if some great man were to serve you so.



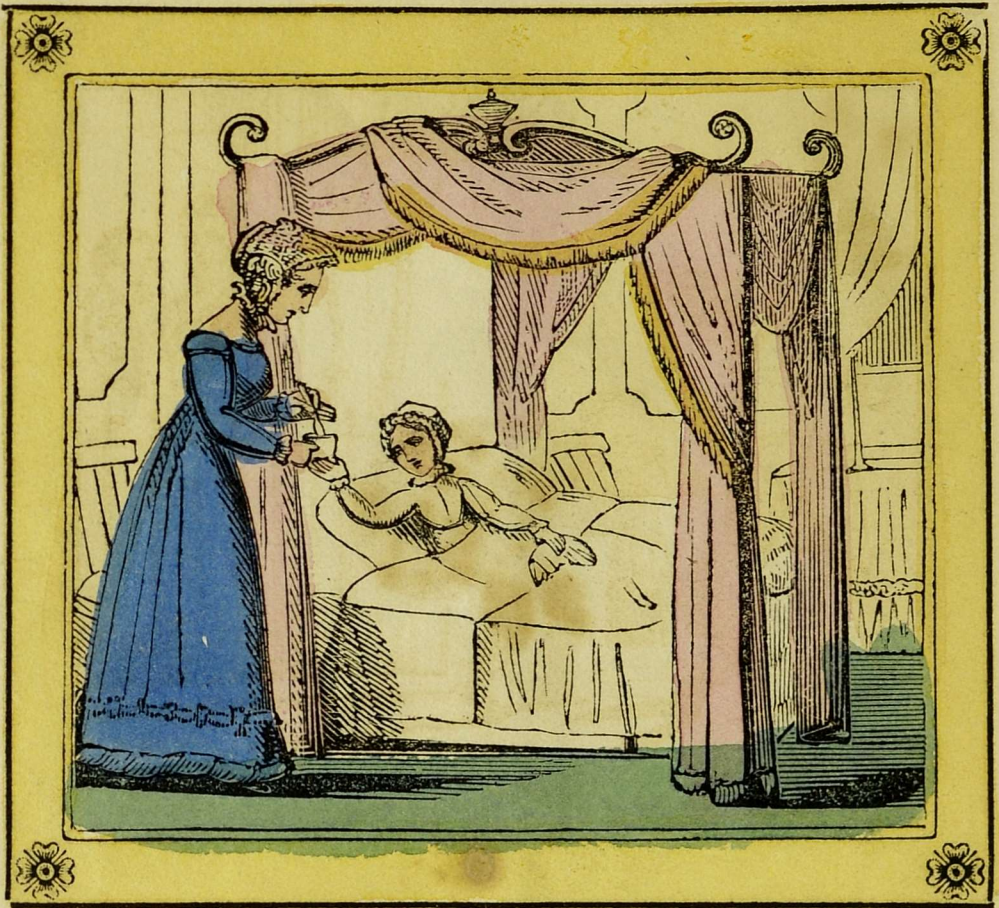


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Sweep! sweep! the poor boy says. Oh! how cold he does look! and he can scarce walk with that great bag of soot. I will ask if I may not give him a piece of bread and some warm milk.





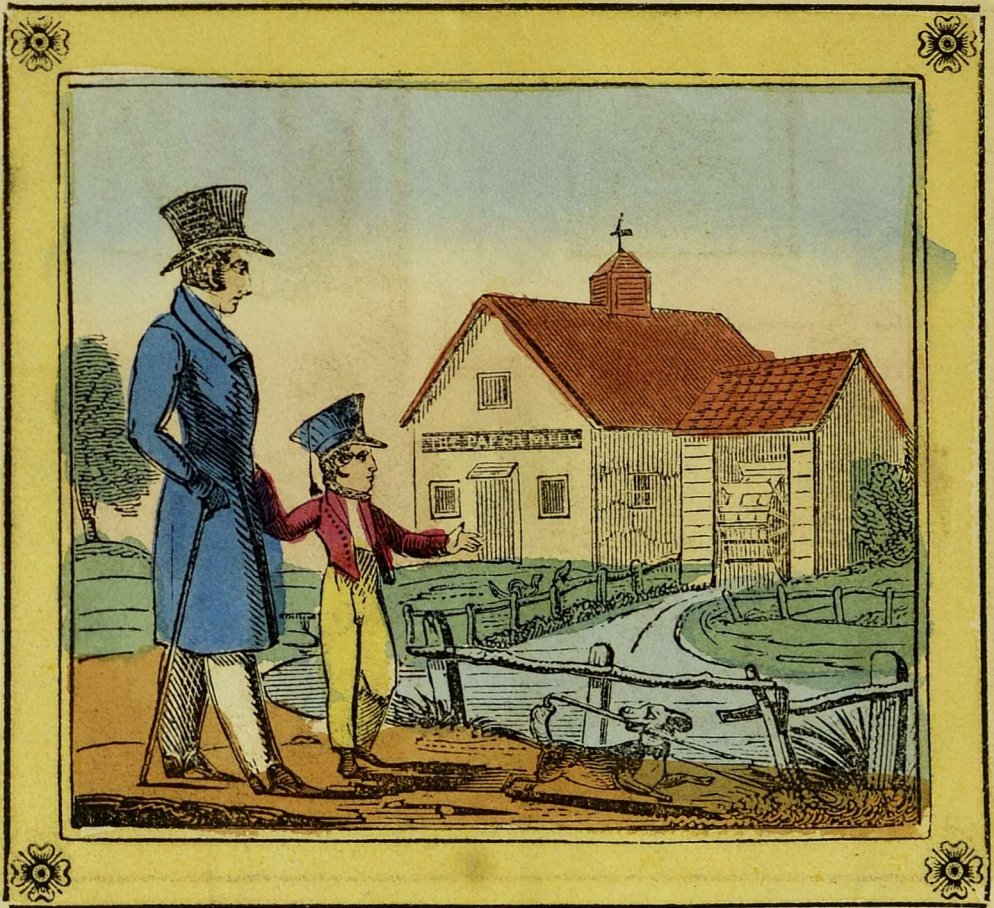
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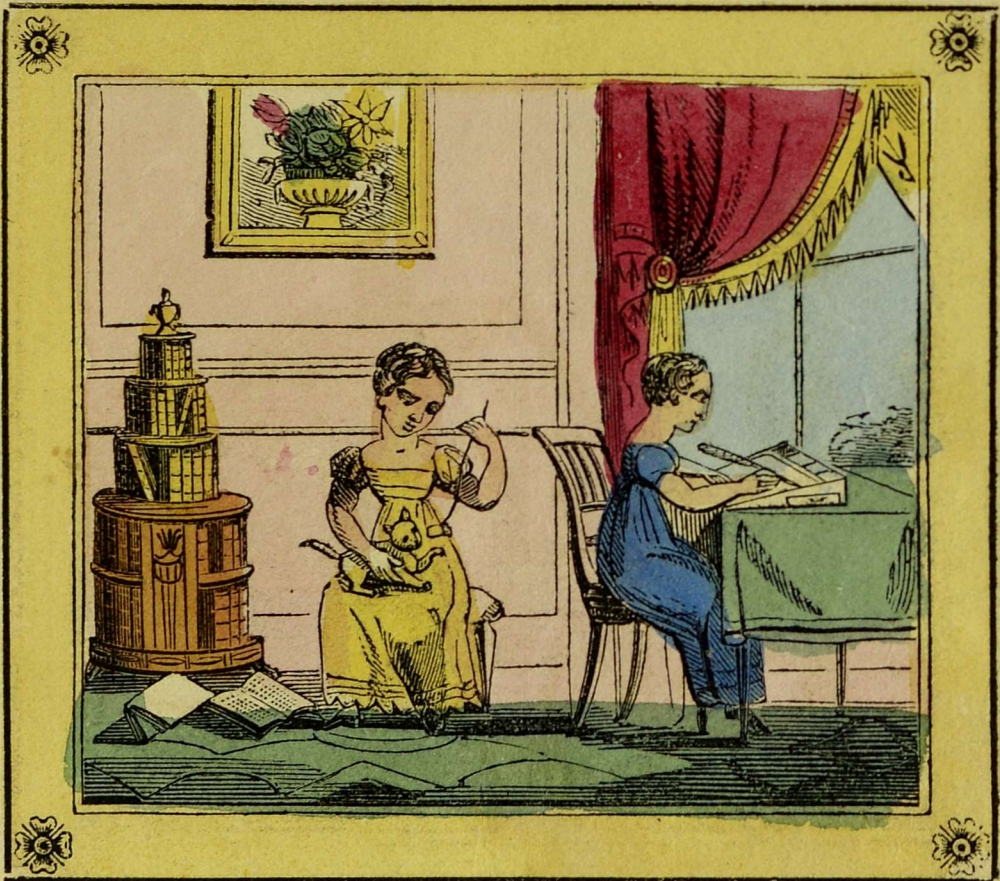
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This is a Mill, but it does not go by wind; the wheel is made to turn by that brook which flows through the field. Shall we go in and see what the man makes, who owns the Mill?





Oh! Anne, for shame! Why will you play all day with that cat, and not read in your new book? Look at Jane, how well she writes; I dare say her aunt will come and take her out for a walk, but you will be left at home.



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