

**THE BOOK WE WANTED
FOR OUR BABIES: OR,
TALES IN WORDS OF NOT
MORE THAN THREE LETTERS**

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The book we wanted for our babies: or, Tales in words of not more than three letters by
Various

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OR,

TALES IN WORDS OF NOT MORE THAN
THREE LETTERS.

BY THE SISTERS.

LONDON:

EMILY FAITHFULL,

Printer and Publisher in Ordinary to Her Majesty,
PRINCES STREET, HANOVER SQUARE.

1864.



THE ALPHABET.

A B C D E F G
H I J K L M N
O P Q R S T U
V W X Y Z

a b c d e f g h i j k l m
n o p q r s t u v
w x y z



MAY AND SUE.

May. Oh, Sue! old Tom Low is ill in bed.

Sue. Is he? Let us go and see him.

May. Yes; and we can get the old man a cup of tea.

Sue. Is not tea bad for the old man now he is ill?

May. No, it is not bad for him.

Sue. Let us get an egg for him to eat too.

May. Yes, we can ask for an egg for him.

Sue. We can go to Tom Low now.

May and *Sue*. How do you do, Tom Low?

Tom Low. I am ill; I cannot get up to-day.

May. The tea and the egg are not bad for you.

Tom Low. No; the tea is not bad for me, and I can eat the egg too.

May and *Sue* are sad to see the old man so ill; but *May* and *Sue* are to go off now.

No. 2.

May and *Sue*. How do you do to-day, Tom?

Tom Low. Oh, I am not so ill to-day. The tea was not bad for me, and the

egg was not bad. I am not so sad now; I can get out of bed to-day, and sit on the mat in the sun.

Tom had a cat. The cat sat by him on the mat, and the cat did rub her ear on the leg of the old man. It was fun to see Tom and his cat.

Sue and May can get a bun for Tom to eat to-day.

Tom did nod to May and Sue for the bun.

And now May and Sue ran off to the hay. Ned was in the hay, and Joe was in the hay too; so May and Sue did go on the

sly, and put hay on the top of Ned and Joe; so Ned and Joe put hay on the top of Sue and May. Oh, it was fun! But May got hot, and she did say, Do let us sit on the hay, it is so hot now. So Joe and Ned and May and Sue all sat on the hay. The hot sun is not bad for the hay, if it is for us. Men lay the hay out to dry in the sun, and if the sun is too hot for us, we can go in out of its ray.

No. 3.

Tom Low, who was so ill, is not ill at all now.

Can we get a jug of ale for him? Let us go and ask Rob for one. Rob did say the tap is not in the ale, but he can put it in, and get a jug of ale for the old man. It was joy to old Tom Low to see May and Sue.

Do not go to the hay,
For mam did say,
It is too hot to-day
To go to the hay.

JEM KAY.

Jem Kay is a wee boy and Jem has a cat, and it is a fat cat. The cat has