



### THAT'S BABY.

One little row of ten little toes,  
 To go along with a brand new nose.  
 Eight new fingers and two new thumbs—  
 That are just as good as sugar-plums—  
 That's baby.

One little pair of round, new eyes,  
 Like a little owl's, so big and wise,  
 One little place they call a mouth,  
 Without a tooth from north to south—  
 That's baby.



### HOLD ON, BOYS.

Hold on to your tongue when you are just ready to swear, lie, speak harshly, or use a naughty word.

Hold on to your hand when you are about to punch, strike, scratch, steal, or do any bad act.

Hold on to your foot when you are on the point of kicking, running off from study, or into the path of error, shame, or crime.