

The Family

Johnny's Lesson

Johnny, come here and look at the cat! Notice how nicely she washes her face; Now rubbing this cheek, now rubbing that; Carefully putting each hair in its place; Johnny, you dear, little, dirty elf, Don't you feel a little ashamed of yourself?

Her hands she takes next—now Johnny look there! Carefully—daintily—see her scrub! Now she arranges her soft, silken hair, And her hair and ears have an extra rub. She owns neither looking-glass, towel nor comb, Yet she keeps herself neat, abroad and at home.

Johnny, what do you think of this? With that smile on your bright, little, smutty face, I declare there is not a spot I can kiss! And you know that your hair is never in place, No wonder your hands in your pockets go; You're ashamed of them, Johnny, you are you know!

Playing with marbles, down on your knees, Grubbing for angle-worms under the ground, Riding the fence and climbing the tree, You're the dirtiest fellow anywhere round— You know you are, Johnny, you need not look hurt! You know you delight to play in the dirt. O Johnny! O Johnny! what shall I do, Is a question that puzzles me evening and morn, With a dear, loving, little fellow like you, Who is always dirty, and tumbled, and torn Johnny, if you don't do better than that, I believe I shall send you to school to the cat!

Mother. Would I paint thee, mother, as thou art: Limit the old glory of thy silver hair— That dear worn forehead, tress'd so deep with care— That cheerful smile, fresh from a guileless heart! Alas! I am not skill'd thy grace to impart; But I simple verse will weave for thee, In love and honor, who hast borne for me Sad burdens—many more than were thy part. For the low far! yet oft I feel again The gentle pressure of thy tender hand, So sweet to soothe the racking throbs of pain, And never fails that soft, low voice of thine, When on the brink of some ill deed I stand, To hold me back with power that seems divine.

The Babes in the Balloon. Ten years ago there was a great comet in the sky, which many children of that day remember. The following story of an event which then happened is taken from All the Year Round, an English Magazine. It is said to be "an American true story."

Who can divine that simple little child's thoughts, speculations, and wild imaginings, while watching through those hours? She may have feared coming in collision with a meteor—for many were abroad that night, sights and heralds of the great comet—or perhaps being cast away on some desolate star-island, or more dreary still, floating and floating on, night and day, till they should both die of cold and hunger. Four babes in the balloon!

At length, a happy chance, or Providence— we will say Providence—guided the little girl's wandering hand to a cord connected with the valve; something told her to pull it. At once the balloon began to sink, slowly and gently, as though let down by tender hands; or as though some celestial pilot guided it through the wild currents of air, not letting it drop into the lake or river, but leaving it in the air, where it floated, where it floated, until it came to rest, where it came to rest, on a small island, which was reached by a death of unpeppable horror; but causing it to descend as softly as a bird alights, on a spot where human care and pity awaited.

The sun had not yet risen, but the morning twilight had come, when the little girl, looking over the edge of the car, saw the dear old earth coming nearer—"raining towards them," she said. But when she stopped, to her great disappointment it was not on the ground, but caught fast in the topmost branches of a tree. Yet she saw they were near a house whence help might come, so she awakened her brother and told him the good news, and together they watched and waited for deliverance, hugging each other for joy and warmth; for they were very cold.

Farmer Burton, who lived in a lonely house on the edge of his own private prairie, was a good sleeper in general, but on this particular morning he awoke before the dawn, and, though he turned and turned again, he could sleep no more. So, at last, he said to his good wife, whom he had kindly awakened to inform her of his unaccountable insomnia, "It's no use; I'll just get up and have a look at the comet."

The next that worthy woman heard from her wakeful spouse, was a frightened summons to the outside door. It seems that no sooner did he step forth from his house than his eyes fell on a strange portentous shape hanging in a large pear tree, about twenty yards distant. He could see in it no likeness to anything earthly, and he half fancied it might be the comet, who having put out his light, had come down there to perch. In his fright and perplexity he did what every wise man would do in a like extremity; he called on his valiant wife. Reinforced by her he drew near the tree, cautiously reconnoitering. Surely never peer-tare bore such fruit!

as twenty miles away," and that God wouldn't let him hurt them, he was tranquillized, but soon afterwards said, "I wish he would come a little nearer, so I could warm myself, I'm so cold!" Then Jennie took off her apron, and wrapped it about the child, saying tenderly: "This is all sister has to make you warm, darling, but she'll hug you close in her arms, and we will say our prayers and you shall go to sleep."

"Why, how can I say my prayers before I have my supper?" asked little Johnny. "Sister hasn't any supper for you or for her, but we must pray all the harder," solemnly responded Jennie.

So the two baby-wanderers, alone in the wide heavens, unawed by darkness, immensity, and silence, by the presence of the great comet and the millions of unpeppable stars, lifted their little clasped hands and sobbed out their sorrowful, "Our Father," and then that quaint little supplementary prayer:

"Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep; If I should happen to wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take."

"There God heard that easy, for we are close to him up here," said innocent little Johnny. Doubtless divine love stopped to the little one, and folded them in perfect peace—for soon younger, sitting on the bottom of the car, with his head leaning against his sister's knee, slept as soundly as though he were lying in his own little bed at home, while the elder watched quietly through the long, long hours, and the car floated gently on in the still night air, till it began to yaw and rock on the fresh morning wind.

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Suddenly there descended from the thing a plaintive, trembling little voice: "Please take us down. We are very cold!" Then a second little voice: "And hungry, too. Please take us down!" "Why, who are you? And where are you?" The first little voice said: "We are little boys and girls, and we are lost in a balloon!" The second little voice said: "It's us and we're run away with a balloon. Please take us down!"

Dimly comprehending the situation, the farmer getting hold of a dangling rope, succeeded in pulling down the balloon.

George and his strong deliverer were safe outside among the crowd. Why, grandmother was all safe, and so was George. "I wish he would come a little nearer, so I could warm myself, I'm so cold!" Then Jennie took off her apron, and wrapped it about the child, saying tenderly: "This is all sister has to make you warm, darling, but she'll hug you close in her arms, and we will say our prayers and you shall go to sleep."

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FEMALE COMPLAINTS. Whether in the young or old, married or single at the dawn of womanhood, or the term of life, the Ointment is the most powerful and reliable remedy in the health of the patient. Being a purely vegetable preparation, it is safe and reliable, and is the best of all remedies in every condition of health and state of life.

PILES AND FISTULA. Every form and feature of these prevalent and stubborn disorders is eradicated locally and entirely by the use of the Ointment. Its application should precede its application. Its healing qualities will be found to be thorough and inviolable.

MOOSEWOOD BITTERS! A COUGH, COLIC, or SORE THROAT. Requires immediate attention, and should be checked, if allowed to continue. Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Cough, and a Sore Throat, are the most common and dangerous diseases of the chest.

THE EDUCATION OF THE VOICE! On an improved plan, being musical instructions, exercises and recitations designed for the vocal culture of YOUTH and ADULTS.

THE KING'S EVIL. THE GREAT SORE MEDICINE. RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT. THIS MEDICINE is for the radical cure of all kinds of Sores, Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Ulcers, Tumors, Swellings of the Glands, Bores in the Lungs, Ulcers in the Wound in the Head, in the Nose and Mouth, Sore Eyes, Sore Legs, Pimples, Itch, in fact, all kinds of Eruptive, Syphilitic, Chronic Diseases, Eruptions, Hacking Coughs, &c.

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THE SCIENCE OF HEALTH

Every Man his own Physician. HOLLOWAY'S FILLS, And Holloway's Ointment! Disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

The Stomach is the great centre which influences the liver, the lungs, the brain, the heart, the nerves, and the physical depression are the natural consequences. All the organs of the system are affected, and the bowels sympathize by constipation, diarrhoea, and dysentery. The principal action of these Pills is on the stomach, and the liver, lungs, bowels, and kidneys participate in their recuperative and regenerative operations.

ERYSIPELAS AND SORE THROAT. Are two of the most common and violent diseases prevalent on the continent. Holloway's Ointment is especially antagonistic to its local operation, and is first to eradicate the venous and local poison.

Bad Legs, Old Sores and Ulcers. Closely related to yield to any other means of treatment, have invariably succumbed to a few pills of this powerful agent.

ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN. Arising from a bad state of the blood or chronic disease of the system, are cured by the restorative action of the Ointment. It surpasses many of the ointments and other preparations of the kind.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS. Whether in the young or old, married or single at the dawn of womanhood, or the term of life, the Ointment is the most powerful and reliable remedy in the health of the patient. Being a purely vegetable preparation, it is safe and reliable, and is the best of all remedies in every condition of health and state of life.

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