

## JOHNNY PIG.

Little Johnny Eataway's playmates called him "Johnny Pig;" and I don't wonder they did, for he was one of the greediest boys that ever lived.

Almost every day when dinner was over, and he had eaten so much he could not eat any more, he would beg his mamma with a dreadful whine not to give what was left of the pudding or pie—which wasn't much I can assure you—to any one else, but to put it away in the closet so that he might "eat it by-and-by."

And often he would stand for an hour at a time before the windows of the bakery or candy-store, with the tears running down his cheeks, in the deepest grief because he could not eat everything he saw there.

And he would follow men who were selling fruit from street to street, just as the other boys follow the soldiers, or a monkey on a hand-organ, in hopes that at last, to get rid of him, they would give him an apple, or an orange, or a banana.

Well, late one cloudy afternoon, Johnny Pig was coming from the druggist's with a small bottle of paragoric for the baby, who had a pain (paragoric was the only thing that could be swallowed that he could be trusted with), when he saw a man in front of him carrying a basket half full of pretty pink paper packages. Johnny got as near as he could to this man, and sniffed at the basket.

It smelled delicious! Just like his mamma's kitchen on cake-baking days.

The man ran up every stoop and rang every door-bell, and gave one of the packages to whoever came to the door.

At last, Johnny Pig, who was by this time a mile from home and it was fast getting dark, asked the man what they were.

"Cakes," said the man.

"Gimme one," begged Johnny.

"No," said the man, I don't give them to little boys.

But Johnny kept following and teasing and teasing until the man—it was quite dark now—said, "Well, as I have only a few left, and I want to go to my supper, you may have one."

Johnny snatched it without even a thank-you (greedy boys are never polite), sat down on the nearest door-step, laid the bottle of paragoric by his side, tore off the pretty pink paper, and took a bite—a big bite.