



JOHNNY AND THE SNOWBALL.



THE SNOWBALL AND JOHNNY.

❖ A Christmas Catastrophe. ❖

Johnny got up bright and early
For 'twas Christmas day,
And his little head was busy
With the thoughts of play.

Went it just be fun, thought Johnny,
Me and cousin Will,
Rolling snow balls all the morning,
Down the coasting hill.

Bet I roll the biggest snow ball!
Willie shan't beat me;
If he's bigger, I will show him,
I'm as stout as he.

My! such fun they had that morning,
Romping in the snow.
Folks that saw them said, just looking,
Made them younger grow.

Everything would have been lovely
But for Johnny's whim,
Just to show his cousin Willie,
How he could beat him.

So he rolled and rolled his snow ball
In his foolish pride,
Till it grew as big he was,—
Then upon its side

Fast it stuck as if 'twas rooted,
Johnny pushed—Hillo!
Over rolled the ball and over
Rolled poor Johnny too.

Cousin Willie ran up, laughing,
Hearing Johnny's call,
Helped him out and whispered slyly:
"Pride must have a fall!"