

Love

Can Happiness be found below,
 Say is there aught on earth can grow
 So free from sorrow sin and woe,
 That happiness can give?

Yes, happiness is found on earth.
 There is a plant of heavenly birth,
 Which more than gems, and gold is worth,
 Its name is love.

The human heart its only soil,
 Around the heart, its tendrils coil.
 To plant it there it needs no toil,
 Lord give me love.

Where ere it grows the spot is bright,
 It seems to us like heavens own light
 So sweet so pleasant is the sight—
 The heart of love.

A pure, a holy thing is love.
 Its type, a peaceful harmless dove.
 Its home, its origin above.
 For God is love. — — —



November 3

THE SCHOOLMATE

February 11th 1859

Cousin Mary Ann

I was much pleased to hear that you had undertaken to Edit a little paper called "The School Mate" and I was equally as well pleased to hear that quite a number of your schoolmates write for 'The Schoolmate' I hope it will be an advantage to you all. In fact I am quite sure it will be. If you have to rewrite all of the pieces it will be considerable of work for you but then that will teach you to write so you not lose your labor. I think it is an excellent thing for children to learn to write compositions when they are young. It will be a means of teaching them to think and study more and try harder to remember what they read and hear.

We know they remember enough of what they hear that is not very good without much teaching. But as they would not like to write anything for your paper but what was nice they will be induced to read nice things and use nice words and hunt up nice ideas and so make nice pieces for your nice little paper. But I have understood that some one wrote something in your second number that was not considered very nice. They say some one wrote about tobacco and in that article said that nothing would use tobacco but an ugly worm and men and women. Well now this is rather bad. I have been thinking some about it and trying to find out what use does use the weed. I have heard some say that there is a kind of goat that used it. I have understood that some of the boys at school chew a little tobacco sometimes.

3440 24 Aug. 31 Callie M. Kennerly J.

and that they were not very well pleased to be put in a class with tobacco worms I don't wonder at it. It appears to me if I was a young man or a young woman either I would be insulted to be put in a class with tobacco worms and a goat. Now just tell those boys if their teacher or any body else has put them in such a class just graduate as soon as possible and then they shall be put into a better class as quick as shooting. The way to graduate is to quit using the filthy word.

Apples

Apples are very good fruit. They grow on trees. They look very pretty growing on the trees. I have seen people picking them off and putting them in baskets and sometimes they cut them up and dry them and keep them to make pies in the winter. I like apple pies very much. How glad we all would be if we had apples in Minnesota so we could go to the trees and pick and eat all we wanted.

Canary Birds

I think that canary birds are a very interesting kind of birds. They are very intelligent.

We used to have a pair of canary birds. They belonged to Folia, a girl that lived with us. They were named Willie and Lottie. They were both yellow. Willie had a black spot on his head. He was the prettiest and could sing the most sweetly, but Lottie had the best disposition. She had a little nest and would lay eggs in it, but Willie would eat them up, so we separated them. Then Lottie hatch

ed out one little bird, we called him Dick and he was very tame. One day we let him out to fly around the room. But the window was up and away he went. We ran after him but could not catch him, he was gone and we never saw him again.

One morning the cage door got open, and Lottie flew out. then the cat got her and killed her. We wrapped her up in a white cloth, put her in a paste board box and buried her under a tree.

Then Julia took Willie up home. Not long after the cat caught him and bit him so badly that he died in a few days. Julia buried him in the garden. c

Our Journey

Three years ago we took a long journey. The first three days we went in a wagon then we got on a steamboat and ^{went} 300 miles.

There we went off the boat into the Railroad depot. When we first saw the cars we thought they were queer looking things. But we went on board about 7 o'clock and went all day and came to Chicago in the evening. It was raining and we got into an omnibus and went to a hotel and stayed there all night. The next morning we went back to the depot and started on the cars again. we traveled all day and all night and came to Cincinnati the next morning about daylight. It is very pleasant traveling on the cars and if I could I would like to go again.

Apples

Apples are very good to eat but sometimes they make people sick. When my Mother gets dried apples she cooks them for us to eat and sometimes she makes pies.

Alice Louisa Pettigohn

School girls trials

If any one needs patience and forgiveness it is a schoolgirl. They all have trials more or less and it is often very hard to decide what is right and proper to ^{do} under the circumstances. There will generally be two or three parties of them each party thinks the others to blame in their little difficulties and if there are some not involved in their affairs they all tell them their grievances and then they are troubled as well as the rest. They cannot tell who is the most to blame some one comes to them and to hear their own account you would suppose no other poor mortal ever had so much to bear as them. They are sure they have done nothing to give offence, have always been kind and gentle but still the rest of the girls dislike them and take every opportunity to plague them. They can't believe their story you would suppose the rest of the scholars were the most disagreeable and unkind creatures ever heard of. But if you only hear the other side that alters the case at once. They complain of just the same things that the first party did. Now all are sure that it is not their fault. This is very strange then who is to blame when we see a person always complaining of ill treatment it looks very suspicious and we are apt to think something is wrong on ~~both~~ sides. No one can always be contrary and cross if they are treated kindly. To treat others kindly you must feel so and the harder you try to love another one and the more you think of their happiness the more you will love them. I have heard it said that to do others favors makes us love them more than for them to do us favors. If this is so it is certainly our own fault if we do not feel kindly towards others.

look as kindly on the faults of your schoolmates as you do on your own and you will be surprised to find how small they look then look at your faults through the same magnifying glass you look at theirs and you will wonder no longer why your schoolmates dislike you

Bad Habits

We all have bad habits without the exception of one. It is a bad habit to waste our time in school. It is a bad habit to tease our Brothers and Sisters or playmates or schoolmates. And it is a bad habit to get mad at little things which we are all very apt to do. And it is a bad habit to sit around the fire wasting our time when we might be employed at some thing useful. And it is a bad habit to rise up at the table and reach over the things and get what we want for we may spill a bowl of gravy or cream on the clean table cloth to dirty and soil it for the visitors to look at and for your Mother or Sister to wash. Thus bad habits lead us to bad ends. There are numerous other bad habits which we have that I have not ^{in our} mentioned. Although it would take considerable perseverance to overcome them we ought to try very hard. I think this worthy our notice and if we would take up with it and try to leave off all our bad habits we would be benefitted by it. I am sure I do not do this subject justice for there is a good lesson to be learnt from it. But I hope we will try to learn of it and leave off all our bad habits.

Tobacco

Last week there was a piece of tobacco which I liked pretty well. I think it is all true. But whiskey is worse than tobacco. I would rather take a chair of tobacco than a drink of whiskey. But I think they are both bad and I don't intend ever to use either.

On Tobacco

I hate tobacco I have seen enough of it it is good for nothing it spoils the breath and the teeth. It is the means of spoiling the carpet and makes the wives and sisters cross I believe I have said enough this time I will give tobacco a switchling next time.

On the use of tobacco (Continued from page 19)

We said in our last that the use of tobacco is "useless as well as filthy practice. I will now try to convince you (if you are not already convinced) that it is true. Tobacco will not answer the purpose of food to man although it is the proper and appropriate food for the innocent worm we spoke of in our last. I suppose it is a well known fact that a man having no food would starve quicker using tobacco than without using it especially if they chewed it for the practice of spitting continually tends to take away the strength the substance that passes away in saliva would serve to nourish and sustain the system. It is said that tobacco is sometimes good for toothache headache &c &c. Well admitting this to be true (which we will do now rather than enter into argument on this point) this is nothing in favor of the use of tobacco what idea more absurd than that of using tobacco day after day in large quantities merely because it sometimes cures a violent tooth ache. Would it not be as sensible to take daily portions of calomel because it sometimes does good in case of an attack of Cholera Morbus. It is an indisputable fact that the use of tobacco is not beneficial to health but that it is injurious to the human system. Some may dispute this but it is they who have not studied the science of hygien nor the laws of health physical frame of man.

Neither have they studied the properties of tobacco unless it be in the art of smoking and chewing by which art many have learned much against their inclination that it is injurious to their health of body and sometimes of the mind also. Of what use then is the habit of smoking or chewing tobacco. Do you say that it is pleasant to the taste. That it is a delightful luxury. Ah! poor worn out excuse. Does not the drunkard say I know it does me harm instead of good but I like it I have such a strong appetite for it I cannot give it up. Is not this the excuse of all who indulge in evil habits. If the use of tobacco is useless and worse than useless in other respects surely no rational man will uphold it merely because it pleases the taste. Perhaps you say it must be of some use or it would never have been made.

Very true there is nothing useless among the works of nature but before I proceed further let me suggest that it is indispensable necessary for the sustenance of that innocent worm before mentioned it likes it it does it good and (Pardon me boys) it is quite decent in the use of it. But suppose we can not see any good use that tobacco may be put to is that any proof that it should be eaten by man? It does not look reasonable to me that we should put it to this use because we do not know what else to do with it. Would it not be as reasonable to conclude that nettles and thistles should be manufactured into smoking and chewing material because we do not know what else to do with them? And those troublesome insects that we can see no use for shall we not conclude that they must have been made for articles of food and act accordingly. No we all see the unreasonableness of this and shall we not conclude that it is best for us to let tobacco as well as all other poisonous and noxious weeds grow uncultivated and uncared for except by the insects who feed upon their leaves and by the sunshine the rain and the dew from

heaven which provides for and cares for every plant
 I intended to have spoken of the needless expense which tobacco
 occasions Of the millions of dollars that are yearly expended on
 this worthless weed Of the waste of time and strength which it
 occasions And also of how destructive it is to the fertility of the soil
 But I am already getting this article too lengthy and will pass on
 leaving this for you to enlarge upon in your ^{own} minds However, let me
 first answer one objection. They say that it their own business if they
 choose to spend their money time and strength in raising ^{and using} tobacco

Very well, But it is also our business to use all our influence both
 by word and example to put down the wrong and uphold the right
 As to the habit of using tobacco, being a filthy, disgusting
 and disagreeable habit, it is needless to say much, for this
 is so plain to all who have seen much of it that they will
 not dispute it. They have seen the look of disgust which
 passes over a lady's face as she lifts her dress and picks her way
 over the miniature sloughs that are sometimes found where
 tobacco chewers are. They have seen her look of distress when she
 sees her clean floor or nice carpet stained with tobacco juice

They have seen her cough and turn away her head, as she
 vainly tries to keep from exhaling the perfumes that are sent
 forth from a gentleman's cigar.

They have seen this and much more and they know that
 it is annoying to all concerned.

Questions

- 1 How many states in the union and which came in last
- 2 In what country do we live and how is it bounded
- 3 How many years since the creation of the world
- 4 How many years since the birth of Christ

Answers to the questions in the last number

- 1 We live a little above latitude 44
 - 2 Minnesota is bounded on the north by British America On the south by Iowa On the east by Wisconsin and Lake Superior On the west by Nebraska 4 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge
 - 3 Lake Genesee is in Palestine Angeline C. Pettijohn
- Albert Pettijohn answered the bible question

Refers ^{Huggins} answered them all

Answer to the Charade

School is what we would all do well to attend.

We could not live comfortably without a house.

The whole is Schoolhouse a thing that is found in every place where education is rightly appreciated.

Correct answers were given to this Charade by several.

School

I love to go to school I think there is no place so good as school we can learn to read and write and cipher and when noon comes every boy runs to get his dinner and the boys go to play and he plays as fast as they can and when school calls they come in panting as if they had been hard at work all day. And I love to see them go to their seats and to see them study as fast as they can and there is one more thing and that is to see every boy have his books in their place and then when he wants them he will have them and then he will not have to run all over the school house after them. It makes me almost laugh to see the scholars get up and walk about as if they had no teacher in the room and here is one more thing I do not like to see the boys quarreling and calling their companions bad names I think it would be more pleasant to them to be kind and it would be to me and to the teacher and I think they would learn a great deal more and the teacher will think a great deal more of you and your Father and Mother will be pleased with you. You cannot learn to write to your friends if you do not study harder all the great men and women once had to learn their A B C

The Clock

The Clock is a very useful and also very wonderful invention it shows great skill in the inventor. In olden times they did not have clocks like ours with hands and wheels but had sun dials that cast a shadow by which they told the time of day but that would do no good in a cloudy day. When clocks were first invented they were very costly things and only the rich could afford them but now they can be had by almost every one

The snow storm

I love to see the snow fall in great flakes and softly touch the ground and every flake has a certain place it falls down so nice and smooth the ground never had so nice a carpet before and the snow lights on every twig branch and bower how pretty it looks prettier than art when every tree and bush and sprig of grass is bending over with the pretty snow like the trees bending over with their golden fruits it is prettier than the prettiest of flowers and when the snow is resting on the trees and bushes and not the slightest breeze to disturb its peaceful rest it is very enchanting. But it don't stay that way long and there comes wind and tears it from its bowers and hurls it through the sky and dashes it against the window pane and drives the snow in great banks before the door and in the lanes so that people have to dig out their roads or if it is hard enough they have to go over it and that would be so cold it would freeze any one stiff it would be like and it drives the snow through some houses on the floors and on the beds Oh how I pity the poor that have not enough to eat and wear and have no wood to make them fire how wretched that must be I pity the traveler that gets lost in the snow storm and can't find the way to any house and then if he has not plenty of wrappings he is very likely to freeze to death I pity the beasts that have to stay out in all the storms and they can't tell you what they want and they are all covered with snow and their eyes are shut up with snow so that they can't see poor things they crowd up together to keep warm but they can't get close enough to keep as warm as they would like to I pity the chickens that have no house to live in they will freeze their combs and toes off and very

likely freeze their legs off And I pity the little birds that have no shelter but the trees and they have to hug up their feet and legs to keep from freezing and then don't succeed sometimes And I pity every thing that has to suffer in the cold snow ^{storms} but the wolves minks and other vermin that seek after the blood of our chickens We don't suffer that way nor any other way in our neighborhood and I am glad of it we have plenty to eat and wear and comfortable houses to be in and we ought to be thankful for what we have and not to be proud of it that would be wicked and then we don't know how soon our comfortable things may be taken away from us

Flowers

The flowers are very pretty The poison flowers are the earliest They come up as soon as the frost is out of the ground Then the Jonny jump up is next Then there are a great many kinds of pretty flowers But the rose is the prettiest and smells the sweetest of any other wild flower I know of There are a great many kinds of pretty garden flowers some smell very nice and some are pretty without much smell The sun flower is the largest flower I ever saw They are not very nice but I think they look pretty at the corners and out side of the garden

Whiskey

Whiskey is a bad thing because it makes men do bad. The man that makes it does bad because he destroys a great deal of good corn that is good for horses and cows and hogs and chickens and turkeys and geese and ducks to eat and we like to eat it too when it is rightly cooked. I say it is bad for men to destroy good corn that way and I say it is not honest to sell whiskey and I say no honest man will do it. Whiskey even makes little boys act dishonestly sometimes I will tell you about one.

There was a widow woman that had several little boys and two horses. One of her horses got sick and was likely to die and the doctor said she must get whiskey for him. So she sent one of her boys for some but when he got back the horse was dead. So one of her little boys and a neighbor boy drank some of the whiskey and got so drunk that they had like to have died. As she did not want to keep the whiskey she started another one of her little boys back with it. He knew that his little brother and the other boy had drank a good deal of it. Therefore there was not as much as there was at first. He had to cross a small creek as he was taking it home so he thought he would put a little water in it to make up for what the boys had drank. So he took the jug and sunk it very carefully in the creek untill he thought it had gugged gugged about long enough and then went on with it. But when it was emptied the owner said there was not enough. If the little boy had not been afraid of getting too much I guess he would have let the old jug have gugged gugged gugged a little longer. But that was not as bad as putting strychnine in it.



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