

The
Children's **MARCH**



PRESENTED BY

E. W. JORDAN,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

661 Warren and 5 Georgia Sts., **ROXBURY, Mass.**

Lith. Lindner, Eddy & Co., N.Y.



ELECTRIC LUSTRE STARCH CO.
BOSTON AND CHICAGO.



With trumpet and drum, the little folks come ;
So long a parade you can't see some .

There's Little Boy Blue
and Little Bo Peep ;

Their guns are new but they have no sheep .
There's Majory Daw

ELECTRIC
LUSTRE
STARCH.



and a
hundred more
That you never saw or
heard of before.
But the funniest thing
is the way they march ;
Their aprons and collars all laundered with starch.

On every street the people they meet
Say: "Look at those children,
How nice and neat!"
It's a great surprise to see such sights;
Such collars and ties on such small mites;
As clean each one and shining
and white



As ever the Sun
when it comes out bright.
But the tall little Captain said:
"Why it's the Starch!"
And through his long trumpet piped
"March on, March!"

Why even the lace next some small face
Was starched so stiff
that it kept in place.

And dresses as well and
jackets full many,
Shone bright I can tell as
any new penny.



ELECTRIC
LUSTRE
STARCH.



And flags
red and blue,
and yellow and pink,
Were starched through
and through,
as you would scarce think.
So when you had seen
These youngsters march,
You plainly could think of nothing but Starch.

If the wind came out and scattered about
The dust of the street
there was never a pout;
No matter how thick (as every one knows)
It never could stick on such glossy clothes.
And as for the rain it stayed in the cloud;
A kindness it's plain of
which to be proud.




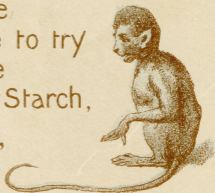
Of mud
there was none
to spatter the Starch,
So they played on
the drums and kept on the march.

Past hop-toads and hills, past monkeys and mills;
Past forests and porcupines stuck full of quills;
Round the world rub-a-dub
they marched all the way,
With the greatest hubbub till the end
of the day.



And every one said
who saw them go by:

 "Those children have
led some people to try
At the very first chance
that wonderful Starch,
That kept them so nice
on such a long march."



Then Little Boy Blue, and those children too
Of that Old Woman who lived in the Shoe,
And poor Jack and Jill

and Little Jack Horner,
All went up the hill or home
to their corner.

And then every one to
supper sat down;



And thought it great fun
when the pudding
was brown,
To tuck a fine pinafore
smooth with the Starch
Right over the clothes that they wore on the march.

The country of dreams you go to it seems,
By eating of nuts and the richest ice creams;
Where a wonderful clown such great fun gives
In queer Sleepytown where the Sand-man lives.
So, dark heads and fair all quiet and still,
You'll find them there when
they've eaten their fill;
And each in a night gown
all laundered with Starch
They dream of the drums
at the end of
the march.





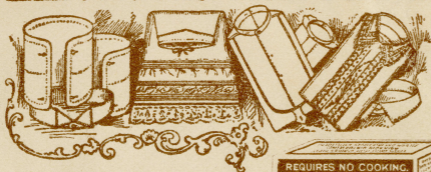
Now why
should I tell
though knowing quite well
How such a strange thing
as this e'er befell?
Some fairy
I think
who loves your Mamma
Dipped the pen
in the ink
to tell how it was.

But now
that it's told
what happened
that day,
Let the story grow old
if only to say ;
"ELECTRIC LUSTRE"

is the name of the Starch
That carried them through
on this wonderful march.



ELECTRIC LUSTRE STARCH



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Best Laundry Starch in the world. Requires no boiling. Always ready for instant use.

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Electric Lustre Starch Co., Boston, Mass. & Chicago, Ill.

