

HARRISBURG TELEGRAPH

A NEWSPAPER FOR THE HOME

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MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 27.

There is a home for weary souls

By sin and sorrow driven;

When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals,

Where storms arise and ocean rolls,

And all is drear but heaven.

—WILLIAM B. TAPPAN.

PARTY PEACE

THE avidity with which the Republican voters of the State have seized upon the report that party peace is to be re-established is a clear indication of the keen desire of the rank and file of the party for harmony. Indeed, the individual voter has never seen any necessity for a division of the Republican forces at this time. Nor is this to be regarded as any reflection upon the candidacy of Governor Brumbaugh for the Presidential nomination. There are thousands of voters who look more favorably upon the Governor's ambition to go to Chicago as the Keystone State's favorite son. Beyond question the Governor should have had his way in this without a fight, since Pennsylvania has no other avowed candidate for the honor. It is the futility of a contest that might easily have been avoided—and which it is earnestly hoped yet may be avoided—that is troubling the great army of Republicans who desire nothing so much in the present national crisis as to see the party present a closely united front to the common enemy, Democracy, which would be the only gainer from a split in the Republican ranks at this time.

Close friends of Governor Brumbaugh, men who believe he has made an ideal executive, who admire his firm stand for local option and take pride in the many constructive laws he and a Republican Legislature, acting together, have written on the statute books of the State, fear that the Governor has been placed in a false position. These friends are of the opinion that an effort is being made to have Governor Brumbaugh pull the political chestnuts out of the fire for certain factionalists who would make a campaign by which they may be placed in control of the reins of the party organization in Pennsylvania. Free from this influence it is generally believed the Governor's desire to be the Pennsylvania candidate at Chicago would meet with little or no opposition, and it is for these reasons that Republicans of all shades of opinion are hoping that peace may be restored on a basis of party unity, with all concerned standing shoulder to shoulder for a great national victory in November.

WINDOW-GARDENS

LORD BACON, in one of those wonderful essays that are as applicable to life to-day as when they were written, says:

God Almighty first planted a garden. And indeed it is the purest of human pleasures. It is the greatest refreshment to the spirit of man; without which buildings and houses are but gross handicrafts; and a man shall never see that, when ages grow to civility and elegance, men come to build stately, sooner than to garden finely, as if gardening were the greater perfection.

And in truth it is! What is a beautiful house set down in a barren field, or a mansion surrounded by aspens? Picture to yourself the finest house you remember seeing built. Remember how poorly it looked in its setting of mortarboxes and sandpiles, and how beautiful it is to-day, with its lawns and its shrubbery and its trees! How every charm of architecture is accentuated or meliorated by the planting that surrounds it with greenery in summer and lends its distinction even when boughs are bare and black in winter! What a waste it would be without its plants and its flowers! How barren and parched it would look under a hot July sun! Anybody can see that.

Well, that's the kind of thing that's wrong with your street. It needs growing things, but the trouble is, FEW people can see THAT. And thereby lies the difference between the city man and the country man or the suburbanite. The city man has tried to make a house without the companionship of plants, and it has not been wholly successful. It has not been complete. It has lacked that essential of charm and beauty which

only "growing things" can give. The country man and the suburbanite know better than that.

But no city dweller need be without this requisite to real home life, a garden. A windowbox is always possible. It takes up scarcely any room and it pays for itself over and over again in many ways. Suppose every window in Harrisburg had its box of flowers and vines. What a transformation would result. What delightful premenades our streets would become in summer and how the monotony of sunbaked walls would be relieved by the graceful greenery as it is swayed and swung in the breeze.

The thing is not impossible. Other cities have their miles of window boxes. Why not Harrisburg? The Telegraph to-day offers a cheap and practical way in which the beautification of the city can be accomplished, but the co-operation of every loyal Harrisburger will be necessary to make it a success.

The Telegraph has taken a large dose of its own medicine, and is delighted with the results. So much so that it is going down into its pocket to some depth in the hope that it may help others who may take advantage of the unusual offer it presents. Get in line. Help make Harrisburg beautiful.

WM. PENN HIGHWAY

THE gathering of public-spirited men in Harrisburg to-day—at the call of Governor Brumbaugh—to formulate plans for the establishment of a great roadway across Pennsylvania from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh by way of Reading, Harrisburg and the Juniata Valley, to be known as the William Penn Highway, is an evidence of the strong and growing interest in good roads throughout Pennsylvania. The movement which culminated in the conference here is the direct outgrowth of Governor Brumbaugh's "See Pennsylvania First" automobile tour of the State last October, which in turn was made possible by the remarkable improvement of the highways of the State during the first summer of State Highway Commissioner Cunningham's administration. So that the William Penn Highway plan may be said to have been fathered by the businesslike and efficient methods of the State Highway Department itself.

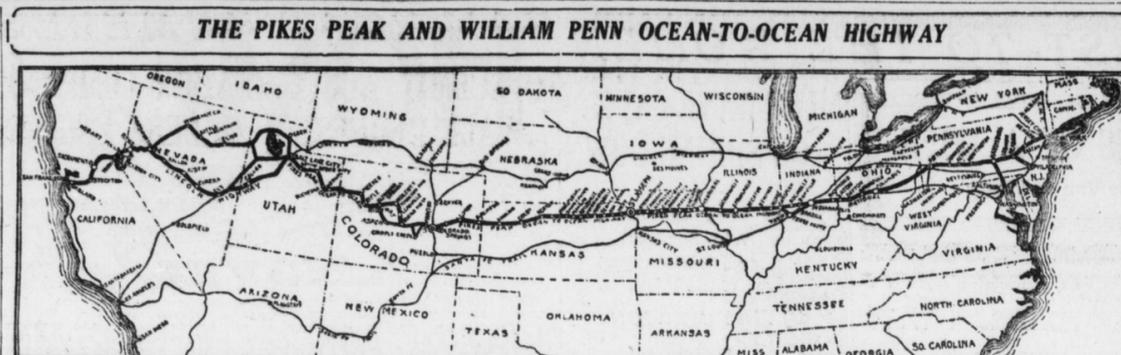
There is a bit of unwritten history concerning that tour of last October which it is not necessary to relate here, but which resulted in the birth of the William Penn route idea in the minds of some of those who spent that delightful week in the open amid the wonderful scenery of Pennsylvania's hills and valleys.

There is nothing arbitrary, however, in the selection of the route. Nature did that, as Allen D. Albert said regarding the location of Harrisburg at the intersection of stream and valleys that has made it the center of transportation from remotest days. The Indians first knew the beauties and the easy grades of the Juniata Valley, and used them. Then came the settler who followed in the red man's footsteps. Next the early road builder took up his crude work, and after the Costenoga wagon and the stage coach came the canal—all of them following the rippling waters and the easy elevations of the Juniata. Finally, the railroad paralleled the canal, and now we are about to step back and complete in a modern, comprehensive way the task the pioneer road builder of necessity left incomplete. The route proposed is scientifically correct, historically interesting and beautiful beyond power to describe. It is destined to become the great highway between the East and the West, but much remains to be done to make it so. To-day's conference marks only the beginning of a work that will require some years, at least, to complete.

STAND BY TO ASSIST

HARRISBURG'S hundreds of lovers of water sports will await with no little eagerness the appointment of the committee which is to suggest regulations for boating and recommendations for the ultimate treatment of the Susquehanna river "basin."

The naming of such a body is the initial step toward placing this splendid feature of the city's out-of-door program on a permanent basis. That nearly a score of river enthusiasts, representing every branch of aquatic activity should take this initiative by choosing George W. Rely, member of the City Planning Commission, as chairman to select the committee, is more than ordinarily significant. The wisdom of the whole move, made at the suggestion of Park Expert Warren H. Manning, is obvious. Certainly permanent good should result. The problems which were threshed out with Mr. Manning dealt with practically every phase of the "basin" development—from boat-houses and bathing beaches to policing and channel blasting. Soon the municipality must plan to improve the natural advantages just beyond its "front steps," soon it must regulate



This Highway Association has completed an independent organization from the Atlantic Seaboard to Salt Lake City, Utah. The route west of Rifle, Colorado, is subject to findings and report of the committee on Western Extensions. Across Pennsylvania the road will be known as the William Penn Highway. A conference is being held here to-day to discuss ways and means of bringing this about.

the increased activities which such development will provide. Who, then, should be better able to help work out the solutions than the enthusiastic and experienced canoeist and motorboatman?

Then, too, there are the fete day possibilities. Who are better qualified to aid in the preparation of programs, special rules and so on to govern the regattas and carnivals than the hustling representatives of the ever-growing army—or navy, if you will—of water sportsmen?

The committee will have a big work to do, and, if it hopes to obtain real results, it has its job cut out for it. Naturally the whole city is interested. And it is safe to say that all Harrisburg, in the language of the sailor, is ready and willing "to stand by and render assistance!"

THE COLONEL'S NEW BIRD

COLONEL ROOSEVELT returns from Trinidad with a story even more remarkable than that of the "River of Doubt." If it were not for the rather recent verdict of a western jury against an editor who hinted rather broadly that the Colonel took a "wee drop" on occasion, we might suspect the ex-President—no, we didn't say next—had been doing something more than exploring asphalt lakes while on the island. It is not every man to whom it is given, without a single drink, of seeing a bird that looks like a cross between Ham Lewis and a bad dream, has the habits of an owl, the voice of a dog and wears whiskers. Stories like that are not designed to boost the excursionist business to Trinidad, but the Colonel thoughtfully adds that the bearded bird is not carnivorous. In fact that it eats nothing but nuts, so that most of us—note we said most of us—may still, with perfect safety, spend our winters on the island. But what a fortunate thing that the Ford Peace Party didn't touch at a Trinidad port!

FRANCE AND MEXICO

An editorial in the April Woman's Home Companion reminds us of the real reason why France got out of Mexico after the Civil War—a reason that has considerable significance to-day. When the Civil War was over we found France in possession of Mexico. We read, "Our government intimated to the French government that its presence there was undesirable, and the French withdrew." The reason for the withdrawal was that the French government was ashamed of itself. Not at all. It was because at that moment it had a million trained men under arms, and having the million men ready to fight, we did not have to fight. That victory was won without the firing of a single gun or the loss of a single drop of blood—because we were prepared for victory."

TO BE UNPLEASANT

We have an unpleasant surprise in store for you, young man—you, who are in love with Her, and have made up your mind to propose to her tonight. You have been deluding yourself with the idea that she will accept you—to your amazement you will find that she never had the slightest thought of doing such a thing. Oh, go on just the same. Face the worst! The last train from the anti-Garretts is snorting, puffing, slow, rocking, stuffy, halting, hesitating, never ending last train home, concluded by a deadly undercurrent of having the million commuters, who are now on your way to the theater, let your minds dwell on that!

By the way, have you made a careful examination of the front of your house? To your amazement if you will but do so, you will find that the paint is already chipping off and that it cannot possibly go another season without being repainted.

ADDISON ON FRIENDSHIP

But, before I invite you into my society and friendship, I will be open and sincere with you, and must lay this down as a condition. There is nothing truly valuable which can be purchased without pains and labor. The gods have set a price upon every real and noble pleasure. If you would gain the favor of my Deity, you must be at the pains of worshipping him; if the friendship of good men, you must study to oblige them; if you would be honored by your country, you must take care to serve it. In short, if you would be eminent in war or peace, you must become master of all the qualifications that can make you so.—Addison.

AGRIMOTORS IN ITALY

For some years the Italian government has been forced to consider some means of utilizing many deserted farms—a condition which was formerly due chiefly to the immigration of the farm population. The entrance of the country into the war still further lessens the number of men to do farm work, so the government has had to come to the assistance of the women. They are supplying communal agrimotors or power farm machinery to do the heavier work of cultivation, so that the food supply of the country may not be diminished. Most of the agrimotors or farm tractors are imported from America. They are handled under the direction of the Italian Department of Agriculture, which directs their use, either upon small individual farms for the owners, or upon larger tracts controlled by the government.

Politics in Pennsylvania

By the Ex-Committeeman

Whether there will be a compromise in the differences over leadership of the Republican party in Pennsylvania or whether there will be a fight to the finish will be decided in Philadelphia within the next forty-eight hours. The Democrats of the State, who have been working together, and showing signs of getting together, and talk of a harmony deal on Democratic delegates and alternates at large are being broken up by the adherents of Senator Boies Penrose. While negotiations on both sides are busy setting up candidates for State committee it is said that at the proper time complete lists of candidates for delegate will be brought out. The Governor spent yesterday at the seashore and refused to add to his statement of Saturday that he stands on the letter to National Committeeman Wason, while Senator Penrose remained silent. Samuel I. Spyster, a prominent, associate counsel of the State, and a member of the anti-Garretts party, denounced talk of the Governor being party to a deal.

The Philadelphia Inquirer to-day sums up the situation this way: "A tension that is keeping the rank and file of both factions in the Republican party in Pennsylvania in a State of excitement and uneasiness, and which is manifested yesterday both in this city and throughout the Commonwealth. Reports from interior counties indicated that both the supporters of Senator Penrose and those who are disposed to back up Governor Brumbaugh and his allies in a contest for control of the party organization and the National Convention are eagerly waiting developments and all are at sea as to the probable outcome of the situation. Senator Penrose, who returned to Washington, there is still much speculation as to the probable attitude of State Insurance Commissioner Charles Johnson, of Montgomery county in the event of a fight between the Penrose cohorts and the Brumbaugh-Yare adherents.

The Ledger takes this view which attracts much attention to-day: "An impression prevails in many sections of the State that Senator Penrose would be willing to help the Governor to win at least a complimentary majority at the national convention in exchange for an abandonment of the Ambley candidacy and a fight for instructed Brumbaugh delegates. The difficulty about that, from the Penrose side, is that the Governor, on behalf of the Governor, announced that there would be no such thing as a 'deal.'"

—Jonathan R. Davis, former sheriff of Luzerne county and later county chairman, may be the Republican nominee for congress in that district. The chances are that Congressman John J. Casey will be unopposed for the Democratic nomination. There has been considerable effort on the part of the anti-Garretts to bring out a candidate against Casey, but after scouring the whole field no one has been found who is willing to go in for the nomination. James Justice of Plains, a Palmer Democrat, has been flirting with the Palmer forces and for a time it was believed that he would enter into the scrap. In recent days, however, he has displayed no desire to go out and give Casey a battle."

—A review of Blair county politics widely published yesterday says: "The political atmosphere is becoming clarified in this Congressional district by Republicans appearing in a unit in favor of harmony at this time within the party and declaring that the best condition can best be had in sending unselected delegates to the national convention. In the country section of the county comes the report that farmers there want to join with other voters in protesting against a factional fight. At this city it is also understood that the members of the present Republican administration are strong in their views in being with rank and file to send delegates from this district to the national convention who will not be hampered with the indorsement of any particular Presidential candidate. Prominently mentioned as candidates for national delegates are Charles M. Kelley and Arthur B. Cole, both of this city; John B. Anderson, of Tyrone, and District Attorney Marion Patterson, of Hollidaysburg. While any of these aspirants will be acceptable to Republicans, it is known that each has a strong leaning to the right, retire from the race and support any one agreed upon by the leaders in the interest of party success. In Cambria, it is probable that James C. Oeden will be the delegate from that part of the district, and accorded unanimous support here."

—Things continue to get lively in Philadelphia. West Philadelphia is objecting to the arrangement of the big loan and threatening a revolt, while the Independent League is shaking the Mayor. Mayor Smith is out in opposition to some transit extensions to Byberry and the housing commission is assailing councils. Meanwhile Pittsburgh continues quiet.

—The Rev. T. J. Ferguson, former member of the House, is about to announce his candidacy for Cumberland county for re-nomination. —Senator Sprout is in the midst of a campaign for renomination with no one opposed to him. And it does not matter if there was any one against him, either.

ANTIQUES TO ORDER

By Frederic J. Haskin

A SHORT time ago a professor in New York imported an ancient shrine, which he had purchased from some Italian dealers in antiques for \$2,000. The quantity which was supposed to have given the bit of marble its great value, did not survive the customs house inspection. Its stains of age were proved to have been produced with the aid of coffee, and it went through simply as a "manufacture of marble."

This and several other recent instances show that the great business of supplying the connoisseur—and especially the American connoisseur—with objects of ancient art, is still active, although the war has certainly blighted it. There are not enough Americans in Europe now, and it is the American's ignorance of such matters, and his desire to conceal it, that make far living for the art forger. So the trade in Egyptian statuettes and scarabs is somewhat demoralized, and the antique factories in Bohemia and Austria, which formerly turned out their products by the thousand, are experiencing serious difficulties. The antique industry, however, is only lying dormant. The art forger is simply waiting, knowing full well that the end of the war will bring an even greater demand for curios. There will be a tremendous call for Victorians, medals of honor and to some extent for the thousand and out of Belgium upon the invasion of the Germans. The garrets and cellars of Europe will continue to supply numerous articles wearing the look of crumbling age fascinating to the art collector, who is ignorant of the results which may be accomplished by a few acids and hydrochloric juice.

It is a simple matter for the expert art forger to add a few thousand years to the age of an article. The wooden statue which you buy in the firm belief that it adorned the palace of Rameses II, was probably made a couple of months ago in the household of a modern Egyptian and sent to the Greeks of Olinda or Greece, painted and placed in the ground for a short interval; then the paint was removed by the use of caustic potash, leaving just a few traces of color in the crevices of the wood. With a few dashes of gold in the hollow places, the effect is such that you are convinced it is centuries old. Sometimes a piece of wooden furniture, just turned out by a nearby factory, is beaten with a thong and then buried in the ground over which acid is poured daily. When dug up it is indistinguishable from the object which the dealer gives you for the price of repairs. The art collector on perceiving it, immediately thinks, "My, nature ruined by modern repairs." Ten to one, he buys it from the dealer to whom he carefully points out the advisability of leaving the next relic in the crevice in which it is found.

TELEGRAPH'S PERISCOPE

—Senator Stone talks of "underground influences" in Mexico. Maybe he thinks Villa is going to escape by means of a subway.

—The trouble with the modern "flowers that bloom in the Spring tra-la" is that they are too blooming high.

—Thanks, Mr. Demain, play an encore next Sunday.

—One thing we like about that lost aviator in Mexico—when he found he couldn't fly he refused to run.

—The War Department is uneasy" about the troops in Mexico, says a dispatch. We prefer to wait until Pershing and Funston show signs of uneasiness.

—After studying carefully a photograph of Colonel House, the thought arises that perhaps he doesn't say anything because he doesn't have anything of importance to say.

THE STATE FROM DAY TO DAY

Evangelist Beiderwolf, during his five weeks' stay in Norristown, has been the cause of 1,100 persons, including 100 children under 12 years of age, "hitting the trail," and now the demand that he stay another week is so great that Mr. Beiderwolf will make it a six weeks' campaign.

A large wireless apparatus will be installed to-day at the Pennsylvania Military College as a part of the course. The station will have an aerial 170 feet long, containing 1,024 feet of continuous copper bronze wire. This is the first college in the United States to incorporate the study of wireless in its curriculum.

Weston had better look to his laurels if he would continue to hold the record for long distance walking, for there comes into the limelight a 72-year-old man from Wilkes-Barre who in the thirty-two years that he has been in the mail service of Uncle Sam has walked a distance of 108,960 miles. Although injured in the hip at the Battle of Run, it doesn't seem to have seriously handicapped his walking apparatus.

Two tons of beautiful white flour descended upon ex-Councilman Kirschner of Hazleton, at his feed mill on Saturday, but nothing was disturbed excepting his equilibrium, and he was unharmed with but slight injuries by his faithful employees.

John B. Beible, postmaster of sub-station No. 10, Wilkes-Barre, belied his name Saturday by confessing that he had cracked open his safe and stolen \$800 of government bonds early in the week.

The disappearance of Dr. E. J. Beers, of South Bethlehem, from his home after an altercation with alleged assailants, during which he received a deep cut in his neck, has caused much apprehension among his friends and relatives. He went to the doctor to have the wound dressed and has not been seen since.

THE SEARCHLIGHT NEW STONES FOR MT. VERNON After several years' effort upon the part of the regents in charge of Washington's home at Mt. Vernon, it is believed that stones to replace the much-worn flooring of the portico will be secured. At least they are now at a wharf in Yorkshire, England, awaiting shipment to this country. The stones have been taken from the old Bear Head quarry of Cumberland, England, where George Washington procured the first stones nearly 200 years ago. They are believed to be exact duplicates of the originals. The quarry is nearly 300 years old. It is located near White Haven, where Washington's grandmother is buried.

Evening Chat

The meeting here to-day of the people of a score or more of counties who are interested in the formation of an association which will formally put the William Penn highway on the map and encourage the State in its maintenance is an event of prime importance in the history of highway building in Pennsylvania and will arouse much support here and elsewhere for the general project of betterment of the highways of the Commonwealth. This city, as a matter of fact, was brought into being because it is a natural road center. Most of the roads which radiate from Harrisburg are merely adaptations of Indian trails to the necessities of modern traffic. The route by which the William Penn highway comes into the State's capital is one of the oldest Indian trails in this part of Pennsylvania.

Harrisburg is the outgrowth of trails meeting at a ford of the Susquehanna. Long before the French came to the French traders who preceded him, came to the ford it was in use by Indians and the white men utilized the Indian trails because they were the best means of travel. The development from trails to thoroughfares of traffic was speedy once it began. One trail led down the Lebanon valley toward Easton, one of which is traversed by the William Penn highway. Another went over the ford to Carlisle and the West and the South and caused John Harris to establish the first regular stage line between the river and met here, bringing the Iroquois into touch with the Shawanees. The first road officially laid out to enter Harrisburg was that from Harrisburg to Baltimore, as it was ambitiously styled. It really was an extension of the trail from Lancaster and Philadelphia, which was then being used by wagons and was ordered by the court at Lancaster November 4, 1735. The road is generally supposed to have touched Middletown. The trail to Reading was developed into a road about the same time. A second road to Middletown, called the "upper road," was ordered by the court in 1743, the year of founding of Harrisburg and erection of the first court, and the existence of the highway to Reading is indicated by an order in the same year for a road leading from the Westrick farm to "the great road between Harrisburg and Middletown. Two years later the road to Jonestown, known as the Jonestown road, and which survives in this city, was officially confirmed.

It might also be stated that the best proof of the attention given to roads in the early residents of this part of the State is furnished by the organization of turnpike companies. Within thirty years from the organization of the county there were six turnpike companies operating road with Harrisburg as a terminus. They included the Downingtown, Ephrata and Harrisburg, Lancaster, Elizabethtown and Middletown, Middletown and Harrisburg, Reading, Carlisle and Chambersburg, Harrisburg and Millersburg and the Berks and Dauphin. The William Penn Highway route will traverse some of these roads and the toll gates still stand on one route.

The fine weather of yesterday attracted a good many people into the county and the roads within sight of the railroads must have been impressed with the extent of the freight traffic being handled at this time. The Pennsylvania yards on both sides of the river are in a state of rush and long trains were being handled, while the Reading's traffic was tremendous, the Rutherford yards being a regular place where cars went out both ways at frequent intervals.

Wildwood park attracted quite a few people to the city's great playground of the future yesterday, and while the ground was pretty soft of the paths it was delightful to roam amid the trees and to note the activity of bugs and flies over spots where two weeks ago there was nothing but snow. The park is coming out of winter pretty rapidly and it will not be long before Spring flowers will be seen. A few more days like yesterday and the bull frog chorus will be heard.

S. L. Tone, former Public Service Commissioner, took part in discussion of public utility questions in Pittsburgh and vicinity.

WELL KNOWN PEOPLE

—John McGinley, Jr., the new postmaster of Bristol, is a noted poultry raiser.

—The Rev. T. D. Edgar, Wilkesburg pastor, yesterday presided at the dedication of a \$90,000 church built under his pastorate.

—Edward J. Donnell, legislative candidate in Carbon, is a prominent labor leader.

—William Frew Long, who speaks to the association of Pennsylvania Trade Secretaries at New York Saturday, is head of the State Laundrymen's association.

—William Zell, cashier of the new Agricultural Trust company, Lancaster, was cashier of a Maytown bank.

—John Wanamaker will be the speaker at the annual meeting of the Hazleton Chamber of Commerce in May.

DO YOU KNOW

That Harrisburg has been a center of the vehicle trade for more than a century?

HISTORIC HARRISBURG The first railroad train crossed the Susquehanna at this point on the Cumberland Valley bridge in 1829.

SERVE YE THE LORD Now therefore fear the Lord and serve him in sincerity and in truth, and put away the gods which your fathers served on the other side of the flood, and in Egypt; and serve ye the Lord.—Joshua xxiv. 14.

The Friendless Alarm Clock

We respect an alarm clock—but it has very few real friends. It is a shining example of the type of reminder that compels rather than persuades. People don't like to be influenced by alarm clock methods. They prefer the advice of friends. It is the element of personal friendliness that distinguishes the newspaper from other public relations. It is a welcome, sought after visitor to the home. Its advice is presented as a friendly introduction to a stranger. It is a consideration that makes it valuable.

OUR DAILY LAUGH

A NATURAL REQUEST. Hey Mr. Firefly! Give us a light, will yer?

ALWAYS IMPRESSIVE.

He is some pompous, eh? Yes; he goes through life like a parade of one.

The teacher of the juvenile class had told her pupils that the poet Milton was blind. The next day she asked if any of them could recall Milton's affliction. "Yes, ma'am," replied a small boy. "He was a poet."

"Why, Johnny?" said a mother to her four-year-old son, "aren't you ashamed to go about with such a dirty face?" "Don't you worry about it, mamma," he replied as soon as he got a little bigger. "I'll raise whiskers; then you won't notice the dirt."