

Democratic Watchman

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THE DREAMER LIVES FOREVER.

I am tired of planning and toiling in the crowded hives of men; Heart-weary of building and spoiling, And spinning and building again...

—John Boyle O'Reilly

UNDER THE JOSHUA-TREE.

Yes, the story of Little Sammy's career was different. It could not be told in a few words and then it was ancient history. There had been some gossip about it in the clubs of Tonopah and Goldfield from time to time simply because it was different.

and his development was arrested mighty sudden and thorough. "So you may get it without the aid of a diagram that the ragged-edged bit of a burro with Little Sammy up didn't pull his tenderfoot freight into any metropolis. A few miles above the camp the stage passed him. It carried a full deck and a joke recently discovered tenderfoot's comrade sitting on the stool. When I say stage passing him, I do not mean it whizzed by without speaking the strange little craft. It hesitated some while the boys looked it over and mentally asked a few forms of exclamation points. But they didn't speak. What they saw was beyond words of comment. They just gazed him. He had all the trimmer black rubber, as big round as a horse collar, and with a black shaft reaching over each ear. He had on blue overalls, blue jumper, a sombrero with a brim that looked like five lags to the mile, and a pair of boots from which protruded two horse pistols, a belt buckled over his jumpers with two holsters carrying navy Colts, and a knife-sheath containing something like a Malay dirk; also a red flannel shirt.

"Mr. Batts went out prospecting with two mules and a buckboard, and plumb vanishes for 'most a month. When he comes back he has only one mule and the buckboard, and poor critter, the mumps. The other mule died of eating a rose-bush in an oasis some miles across. Funeral Range. The horse didn't take kindly to the mumps. "I met Batts coming in, and he was a sure sick man. When the fatal symptoms developed I was with him, trying to soothe his uneasiness by rubbing some of a medicinal dictionary the terrors of other diseases a blame sight worse and more aggravating than the mumps. But peculiar as it may seem, this only made him more peevish, and while I was reading most musical he got hold of his gun and shot the book out of my hand, carrying away some of one thumb and a pinky. "O' course Batts was sorry for his impetuosity, and by way of making good, he said: "Sandstorm, I'm drawing for your last jackpot, so please purify your talk and wipe off that hurt expression. I'm going to do you a turn that'll make your memory fly golden and glorious. Listen." His voice was going and he could just whisper—"I struck one of the richest treasure bonanzas in southern Nevada last trip, and it's only eight miles west of this camp. You can't miss it, for it's marked by a Joshua-tree seven feet high, off Christmas-tree, and there's a family of six chuckwallows lives under it."

riche hand, keeping step, with eyes front and countenances carved solemn. They met Little Sammy half way, saluted with both hands, and making a wide circle, maneuvered him in behind the hand. Then they headed back to camp, the hand still muttering the same tune. There wasn't a murmur or even a chuckle in the ranks as the hand swung up Main Street and wheeled into the Hub-a-by, led by Sandstorm, the music, and Little Sammy Harbin, still on his burro. "Little Sammy was smiling clear round to the back of his neck. Standing up in his stirrups, he purred: "Sandy, how'd you guess it? "Guess what?" asked Sandstorm, hoarse and gassy. "Why, that I found it," Little Sammy cried, "found the tree just as you said—seven feet high, with eleven anchors and chuckwallaws hobbling all about it. Yes; and it was growing over one of the richest dykes that ever cropped out of a gold mine. I blasted down about ten feet, and it gets better under. Here are some of the samples. And he drew out of his pocket a handful of high grade ore, as rice, if not richer than anything scooped out of the desert up to that time. "The sight of that quartz shot the crowd of funny men full of zero. Sandstorm fell back against the wall limp as a water-soaked cracker. "Sandy got up suddenly and pointed toward the door. A had colored automobile was sliding noiselessly with the clutch out through the gray alkali dust that the afternoon wind whirled past the windows of the restaurant. "See that little goggled chap at the wheel?" said "That is Little Sammy in his new steamer. He is something of a roller now, with his string of mines and millions."—By Barton Wood Currie, in the Century Magazine.

The New Penny Station in New York. The Pennsylvania Railroad placed in position the last piece of stone in the exterior of its new station in New York city, on Saturday, July 31st. This involved the completion of stonework enclosing some eight acres of ground, and marks a most important step in the further progress of this undertaking. To enclose this vast area has necessitated the building of exterior walls aggregating 2,456 feet—nearly half a mile—in length, and has required 490,000 cubic feet of pink granite. In addition, there have been utilized inside the concourse 60,000 cubic feet of stone. A total of 550,000 cubic feet of granite have thus been utilized in the construction and ornamentation of this building. It took 1,140 freight cars to transport these 47,000 tons of stone from Milford, Mass. In addition to the granite, the construction of this building has called for the use of 27,000 tons of steel. There have also been set in place some 15,000,000 bricks, weighing a total of 48,000 tons. The first stone of the masonry work on the building was laid June 15th, 1908. The entire masonry was thus completed in approximately thirteen months after the work was begun. Built after the Roman Doric style of architecture, the building covers the entire area bounded by Seventh and Eighth avenues and 31st and 33rd streets. The depth of the property on both streets is 790 feet 11 inches, and the length of the building is 788 feet 9 inches, thus allowing for extra-wide sidewalks on both avenues. The walls extend for 430 feet 6 inches from 31st to 32nd streets, the Seventh avenue facade signaling the main entrance. In designing the exterior of the building, Messrs. McKim, Mead & White, the architects, were at pains to embody two ideas: To express in so far as was practicable, with the unusual condition of tracks far below the street surface and in spite of the absence of the conventional train shed, the exterior design of a great railway station in a generally accepted form; and also to give to the building the character of a monumental gateway and entrance to a great metropolis. Apart from these two ideas, the plan of the station was designed to give the greatest number of lines of circulation. The structure is really a monumental bridge over the tracks, with entrances to the streets on its main axes and on all four sides. In this respect this building is unique among the railway stations of the world, affording the maximum amount of entrance and exit facilities possible. The Seventh avenue facade is composed principally of a Roman Doric colonnade, double at the carriage entrances at the street ends and at the main front entrance for pedestrians in the center, each of the columns being 4 feet 6 inches in diameter and 35 feet high. Above the central colonnade is an entablature surmounted by a clock with a dial 7 feet in diameter. The center of this clock is on the axial line of 32nd street, and 61 feet above the sidewalk. This Seventh avenue facade was conceived especially to express in largest possible fashion a monumental gateway. It may be compared in a greatly magnified manner to the Brandenburg Gate in Berlin, through which passes so much of the traffic of that city. The main body of the building approximates in height the Bourse of Paris, reaching 76 feet above the street level. With entrances through each of the two corners of the station on Seventh avenue there are carriage drives, each about 63 feet wide, or the width of a standard New York City street, fronted by double columns and pediments. The frontage on 31st and 33rd streets are similar. The walls of the exterior of the carriage drives are of pilaster treatment for a distance of some 279 feet. Midway along the sides of the building, signaling the entrances on 31st and 33rd streets, are series of columns of the same dimensions as those on the Seventh and Eighth avenue facade, for a distance of 117 feet. Above these colonnades there are also sculptured groups supporting large ornamental clocks. For 116 feet beyond these are interrupted colonnades, after which the walls are of pilaster treatment to intervals of three spaces to mark another spacious entrance to the main floor of the concourse. The Eighth avenue frontage is treated on the plan of pilasters except for 44 feet 6 inches which are broken by columns into intervals of three spaces to mark another spacious entrance to the main floor of the concourse. One of the distinctive features of this building is the waiting-room, which extends from 31st to 33rd streets, its walls paralleled to Seventh and Eighth avenues for a distance of 314 feet 4 inches. The height of this room is 150 feet and its width 108 feet 8 inches. The walls of the waiting-room above the main body of the building contain on each side three semi-circular windows of a radius of 33 feet 4 inches and 66 feet 8 inches wide at the base. There is also a window of like size at each end of the waiting-room. The dignified design of the interior of the general waiting-room, while fully adapted to modern ideas, was suggested by the great halls and basilicas of Rome, such as the baths of Caracalla, Titus and Diocletian, and the basilica of Constantine, which are perhaps the greatest examples in history of large roofed-in areas treated in monumental manner. While the facades of the station were intended to suggest the imposing character of these ancient Roman temples and baths, the impression intended to be made upon the layman approaching the station, in full view of the exterior of the general waiting-room with its huge semi-circular windows, is that of one of the leading railway stations of the world.

BIOS-OPUS. Fades the rose and falls the leaf— Would you have no flower or tree? Though our life seem all too brief Better 'tis not to be. Life is good; 'tis worth the while To behold the sky's parade, Evening's veil and morning's smile, Endless fugue of light and shade. Worth the while by stabs of pain To be roused to consciousness: Truth and virtue to attain Through the spirit's storm and stress. Precious is the welcome shining From the face of friend and brother; Priceless is the love-enthwining Heart of child with heart of mother. Painless, deathless,—man would move Like a soulless sand machine; Worse than Wandering Jew he'd prove: Love would leave the earth, I ween, Life with death is ever blending In a passless onward wave: Life is good, 'tis worth its ending Be the silence of the grave. C. C. ZEGLER. A Wait From the Solitudes.—The Flea. My acquaintance with the carnivorous creature called the flea is of somewhat recent date, and I may truthfully add, it was not of my seeking. Subsequent events have caused me to believe that the avenger-on-general-principles in question is of ancient origin. It was evidently the original wearer of a coat-of-mail. The military heroes and knights of ancient history quite possibly learned the advantages of wearing mailed armor from the flea. It is not a large member of the animal kingdom; but what it lacks in size is amply supplied in activity. It is eratic in disposition, tires of one locality and changes its base of operations very frequently and unexpectedly. Yet, it has staying qualities—stays right with you all the time. And it is a model of energy and application. There seems to be a popular desire to suppress the flea. Though not any of the governments have yet offered a premium for the scalp; neither have they taken any measures to protect this irrepressible combination of activity and aggressiveness. It is a sad fact that all the Peace Congresses that can assemble cannot prevent war between the omnivore called man and the carnivore known as the flea. The method of warfare is an unsettled question however. Some suggest rolling it about and rubbing it until it becomes unconscious, and then beating out its brains with some blunt instrument. This method has been tried but found to be unsatisfactory on account of the promptness with which the flea recovers consciousness, and disappears while you are looking for something with which to deal the fatal blow. The plan of keeping a hammer near at hand and giving the offender a smart rap, when and wherever it is found, has been considered. But the surface on which the flea spends most of its time is too pliable to offer the necessary resistance for a successful operation of this kind. There are also other objections to this method. There is reason to believe that fame and fortune await the man who will invent an automatic machine which will catch and throttle the flea while you wait. KENDRICK J. ARENORTE. Supplied by M. V. Thomas. Do you know that you can get the finest oranges, bananas and grape fruit, and pine apples, Seehler & Co. The U. S. Dairy Division Will Help. Secretary Wilson of the U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, and Mr. B. H. Rawl, chief of the dairy division, assured Manager Van Norman of the National Dairy Show that the U. S. Dairy Division would cooperate in the educational features of the next National Dairy Show. Plans are under consideration with a view of making the practical features conspicuous. Such features as a working dairy herd milked with milking machines; daily records of the milk produced, and cost of production. The actual making of butter, cheese, ice cream and the bottling of milk are all being considered. A display of finely equipped milk wagons and handsome horses which will rival the packing house teams, is another feature that will distinguish this show. The display features will also include every class of dairy product, butter, many kinds of domestic and foreign cheese, and the various products manufactured from milk. The machinery display will be even larger than that of previous shows. Applications are already coming in for the entry of the finest dairy herds which compete at the State fairs and the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition. An effort is being made to have on exhibition the cow in each breed which has produced the largest amount of butter in a year. Even breeds one or more cows that have produced butter fat enough to make over a thousand pounds of butter in a year. The chance to see these queens of the dairy breeds will be worth no little sacrifice on the part of dairy-men and breeders. People strive to make their houses thief-proof. When a thief does enter it is usually through the householder's carelessness, in forgetting to lock a door or fasten a window. Disease is the great burglar who breaks into the body. Everybody takes precautions against disease, more or less thorough. When the burglar disease does effect an entrance to the body it is generally through carelessness. The busy man gets his feet wet in some sudden rain storm and tramps about through an afternoon in this condition. He takes cold. A cough fastens on him. He begins to bleed from the lungs. The specter of consumption rises up to frighten him. The use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery when the cough begins will almost invariably prevent the spread of disease. Even when the cough has been persistent and the hemorrhages frequent, "Golden Medical Discovery" always helps and almost always heals. It completely cures ninety-eight per cent. of those who give it a fair and faithful trial. Do you know we have the old style sugar syrup—pure goods at 40 cents and 60 cents per gallon, Seehler & Co.