

Democratic Watchman

Belleville, Pa., November 26, 1909.

THE LION-HEARTED KID.

Have you heard of the kid with a lion's heart, How he stood on his roars on Monday...

THE PONY PARADE.

It was not a circus that was encamped upon the driveway of Fairview, Elsie Cheston's home...

"I've got something awful to tell you," she said, flinging her arm across May's shoulders.

"Every one who has a pony or a goat or any animal that can draw things...

"That's a procession, I think," said Elsie. "For the ponies and carts are going to be decorated with flowers..."

"I called and called you, May, but I couldn't make you hear so I hurried after you. I am ever so sorry for your disappointment...

"When the clock has stopped you may have seen the wife or husband take it up and shake it to start it again..."

"Do you know we have the old style sugar syrups, pure goods at 40 cents and 60 cents per gallon, Sechler & Co."

"That the envious soul is never satisfied with its lot."

Every one was interested in the garden fête that was to be given for the benefit of the Orphanage...

Suddenly a bugle sounded, and around the corner of the house rode a boy dressed in the blue uniform of the Military Academy...

The garden fête was to be held on Saturday, and on Friday, at recess, Elsie Cheston, who had been to the school...

"What a shame!" "What ever will you do?" "I'm terribly sorry, Elsie!" May said nothing...

"I'll just have to look on, that's all with you," said Elsie. "I wish somebody would wash Gulliver in something that would make him shrink..."

"It's just what we needed to give the parade a finishing touch," said Mrs. Cheston. "I have my doubts about Gulliver, but when it ends in a smile..."

"Oh, Mother, Mother!" she sobbed. "I'm not in it after all. I can only look on and hide my face in her mother's lap..."

"I called and called you, May, but I couldn't make you hear so I hurried after you. I am ever so sorry for your disappointment..."

"I'll just have to look on, that's all with you," said Elsie. "I wish somebody would wash Gulliver in something that would make him shrink..."

Pairview was gay with flags and bunting and Chinese lanterns. Under the trees on the wide lawn were flower-decked booths where you could buy beribboned pinionettes or delicious home-made candy in fancy baskets...

queerly shaped articles wrapped in paper, that you could "grab" after you had given the young lady in charge ten cents...

Then the procession filed into view. First came the marching band, followed by two of the older boys, also on horseback...

The well-matched Sheadland stall, with white collar and fluffly mane and tail, drew their rein owners who looked equally well-matched in their fluffy white dresses...

"I've got something awful to tell you," she said, flinging her arm across May's shoulders.

"Every one who has a pony or a goat or any animal that can draw things, or that she can ride," answered Elsie.

"That's a procession, I think," said Elsie. "For the ponies and carts are going to be decorated with flowers and we're all to wear pretty dresses and hats."

"I called and called you, May, but I couldn't make you hear so I hurried after you. I am ever so sorry for your disappointment...

"I'll just have to look on, that's all with you," said Elsie. "I wish somebody would wash Gulliver in something that would make him shrink..."

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THE ROAD TO LAUGHTERTOWN.

Oh, show me the road to Laughtertown, First I have lost the way! I wandered out on the path one day...

Oh, you who have lost the way!

Bermuda's Wealth of Lilies.

Few people who see the multitude of lilies used on Easter Sunday in the adornment of churches realize what has been the labor of bringing these lovely flowers from the places where they were grown...

Many of the lilies used here have in former years come from Bermuda, the buds having been sent well packed in moss. When put in warm water, these buds will quickly open...

The First Air-Ship.

With the whole world watching the flights of the Wright brothers, Pappalardo, Farmer, and a host of other aeronauts, it is interesting to turn back to a chapter in air navigation which has an almost tragic element in it...

But it is one thing to see these acres of exquisite blooms seven hundred miles out to sea, and quite another thing to transport their beauty safely to the shrines of worship in our American cities...

Despite these precautionary measures there is still left more of the speculative element in the lily trade than in almost any other branch of business...

How the Cows Escaped at Gettysburg.

Albertus McCrery, who was a boy at Gettysburg when the great battle was fought, contributes his recollections to the July number of McClure's Magazine. This is a specimen of what a boy remembers:

"We had an old cow that had been in the family for years, and the morning of the first day of the fight we had put her in pasture as usual. This pasture was near the edge of town. Of course, we saw nothing of her during the three days of fighting...

Missed His Own Chance.

There once lived a woman who never gave her husband a chance to say a word. The moment he opened his mouth she closed it with a torrent of words...

Legends of the Chinese Wall.

Before resuming our journey I asked the governor of the inn about the Long Wall. He made answer thus: "Chin Shih Owang without doctrine compelled the people to build it..."

In this village, untouched by civilization, ignorant of the camera, where a photograph of a beautiful young lady affrighted the beholders, many interesting legends about the wall were gathered...

Chin had mammoth shovels that threw up a li of wall at a scoop; the men were twelve feet tall and broad in proportion; nowadays the men are small and could not build the wall...

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Poisonous Honey.

Illness, and even death, are sometimes caused by eating natural honey, free from all adulterations. The writer is not aware that any fatal cases of poisoning have occurred in Europe...

The reader doubtless knows that bees fill certain cells partly with pollen, which is necessary food for the development of the young bees, as it contains albumenoids, while honey contains only carbohydrates...

Several possibilities suggest themselves. The pollen may be naturally poisonous, for many pollen grains contain toxins, as was proved by Prof. Dunbar in his investigation of the cause of hay fever...

In view of these facts, it appears probable that the cases of poisoning attributed to honey are really caused by pollen. If this is true, the frequency of such cases should be diminished by modern methods of bee keeping...

The Civil Service Reformed.

Twenty five years ago, the civil service of the United States was a national disgrace. To the victors belonged the spoils, and they were appointed to important offices, not because of fitness...

Then came the lamentable assassination of President Garfield by a disappointed office-seeker, and the country changed its mind. President Grant was too much for the spoils, and by 1884 almost fourteen thousand employees were appointed under conditions that would bear investigation...

The Lady Politician.

When Dr. Anna Howard Shaw recently proposed that the city of Minneapolis cease in a hundred women policemen, the American continent broke into a broad grin. The spectacle of a hundred skirted and petticoated "cops" rounding up a gang of burglars or gently conducting inebriated gentlemen on a Saturday night to the hospitable police station was too much for our sense of the ridiculous...

And yet the idea is serious and wise. We should have women policemen, not on the beat, but in the stations, about the courts, and, if necessary, at the homes of men likely to commit crimes. We are learning something new about the criminal, and we no longer regard him as a bad man, to start with, but rather as a young fellow without an education, or a training, or a chance. The man who holds you up on the public highway, or becomes attached to your watch in a crowd, may be a grown up child who never had a friendly word, and who was working in a factory when he should have been at play...

That the sinner does not always bear his own burdens.