Democratic Watchman.

Bellefonte, Pa., July 2, 1915.

YOUR NICHE.

There's a niche for you in the world, my boy, A corner for you to fill; And it wants today along life's way, For the boy with a frank "1 will! So, lad, be true; the world wants you, In the corner that you may fill.

There's a niche for you in the world, my girl, A corner for you to fill; For the girl who's kind and pure in mind A place that is waiting still. So, lass, be true: the world wants you. In the corner that you may fill.

There's a niche for both in the world, my dears. A corner for you to fill: And work to do that no one but you In God's great plan can fill. So, both, be true; the world want: you, And your place is waiting still.

-Band of Hope.

A POETICAL PEN PICTURE OF A CENTRE COUNTY VILLAGE.

PINE GROVE MILLS, June 30th. Here in this favorite spot, where nature in her happiest combination of hill, vale, wood and water has done her utmost to delight the eye, rises this beautiful village, Pine Grove Mills, at the base of Tussey mountain. The grass grows on the smooth lawns as if each blade knew the exact measure of the velvet texture. At each end of the village are the old forest trees, with their "sylvan honors of feudal bark," whose massive trunks and wide spreading branches are copies which nature furnishes to art, in all her architecturepillar, arch and roof. Horticulture, with

its fruits and flowers, is here carried to perfection. The various animals rejoice HARRISBURG, June 23.- The State in sleek abundance, horses, mules, etc., Highway Department has just issued a luxuriating in stalls which, for cost, com- sectional highway map of the southfort and elegance exceed the largest western part of Pennsylvania on which

ambition of our neighboring peasantry. State highways and State-aid highways, This village is composed of men who as well as county and township roads are have retired from the plow and came to shown. The map is of large size and this famous little village of homes to the names of townships, cities, boroughs, rear and educate their children. Today, villages, railroads and all water courses in this part of Centre county the farmers' are legibly marked.

wheat, rye, oats and barley are above the This is the second sectional map of the ground; his corn is pushing through and State issued by the State Highway Dehis potatoes show the first sprouts. His partment, the southeastern part having clover and timothy-the hay-makers- been put out last November. The northare proudly green, with a promise of rich | eastern and northwestern sectional maps returns at the first cuttings five or six are now in course of preparation. weeks hence.

Spring time is here, old earth is put- bilists and to others using the highways ting on her warm, green dress and pre- of the State. A limited number have paring to leave her children out under been prepared. the sun and blue sky. The trees are The counties included in the map are donning all sorts of wonderful colors. Greene, Washington, Beaver, Butler, These old, retired farmers residing in Allegheny, Fayette, Huntingdon, Westthis village eat, drink and make merry, moreland, Armstrong, Indiana, Somerset, and don't die tomorrow but live on in Bedford, Cambria, Fulton, part of Frankthe healthiest spot on the face of the lin, part of Perry, part of Juniata, part of

THE FLAG ADOPTED.

Let the sons of the patriots glow in the the shaper of destiny, man. He seeing to it that earth shall yield her toll to the That is theirs by the right of succeslord of creation as she has yielded it sion!

sing of the aliens born far and wide since time began and shall continue it,-Who of love for the flag make confesor else man shall pass away. Did you sion.

We've seen them in action with Mauser ever see the farmer in the field plough and Krag, with the lines around his neck, already And surely they saw in the fluttering tanned, and his hands guiding the gleam-

flag: Stars of hope!-'Tis not only a banner, but shield!

of the nation's citizens, are buttressing Stripes of merit!-A guerdon from many the foundation for another year's supply a field!

Old Glory! Old Glory!

In song and in story Forever you're flying before us!already yielding of their varied wealth,

The red of our blood! crisp radishes and curly lettuce, savory

crisp radishes and curly lettuce, savory scullions and tender stalks of asparagus, And the blue of the sky that smiles o'er proclaim the refilling of the home with

We are brothers and sisters by rule from The above is a pen portrait of the above.

We're all of us lovers of freedom health, wealth, happiness and prosperity Our daddies ne'er fought for the flag and intelligence of this good village and

that you love-But their sons are right here when you need 'em!

In this village we have four churches. And it isn't our fault (Mr. Dooley I Presbyterian, Lutheran, Methodist and quote)

That we're sons of "the fellows who Reformed. Three mercantile stores, missed the first boat." one hostelry, St. Elmo hotel. It is a So, brothers and sisters, this message

home in every sense of the word. Hon. bring: Our hearts are attuned when we help you J. Will Kepler and his good wife, who

to sing: Old Glory! Old Glory! presides - over the culinary department

In song and in story and is a ministering angel to all the

Forever you're flying before us!guests, always anticipating their wants The red of our blood! The white of our good!

And the blue of the sky that smiles o'er us!

-Grif Alexander.



"A sane Fourth's the thing," observed the portly mayor. He glanced across the table at his wife, then let his wandering gaze come to rest on his pretty daughter June. "There's no sense in burning powder and making a racket to celebrate our nation's independence; I say, let's have a sane Fourth."

"Of course we'll have a picnic," planned the mayor's better half. "The tables can be set under the trees in that grove by the station. We'll get some carpenters to contribute work on them and a speaker's stand."

"The sooner I talk it over with the business men the better," decided Mayor Munshaw. "I'll talk 'em into prohibiting the sale of fireworks. We'll keep 'em for evening and have 'em set off under the auspices of the village. Our councilmen will officiate." * * * * * "Dinner ready," trumpeted Dan ed spear in defense of his love, he white field, known as the red cross of

confronted the reader and again Superintendent Eldridge intoned the rounded phrases of our charter of liberty.

. a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them . .

"Look!" shouted Dan Hughes of the megaphone voice. "The depot's on fire!'

"The oil tanks! The oil tanks!" shouted a dozen voices. "The tank cars 'll explode!"

They did. At least flames shot upward and seemed to greedily lick the sky. With a dull, prolonged roar ascending fire tongued the heavens while every man, woman and child of Dashville deserted the picnic grounds and raced for the spot. Even Mayor Munshaw managed to join a hastily formed fire brigade and assist in passing water to men on the depot roof. In the thick of fire and smoke he worked valiantly. And when he emerged from the ruins before the final collapse no one would have recognized the mayor of Dashville. His luxuriant beard was no more. Fire had ruthlessly mowed it to his chin. His patriarchal dignity had departed.

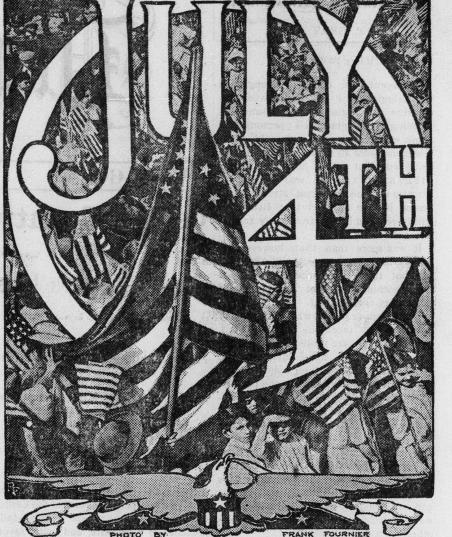
The bucket brigade stood back and viewed the roaring conflagration. "Looks like all hell had broke loose," commented one of the village

council. "Musta been a blazing rocket stick,"

declared another "Or a cigar stub," guessed a third. Straggling at the rear of the last babe-laden woman were June and Tom, Norris. June was frightened. She wanted someone to remain at her side and look closely after her welfare. So Tom accepted the office. They turned their backs on the fire and slowly sauntered toward the depopulated town. Never had Tom seen Jume more charming. Her gown was like a bit of mid-summer sky trimmed with fleecy cloud. Her blue eyes were luminous with love. Her cherry red lips were tempting sweet but when he would have begged a kiss timidity intervened. Instead he looked at the sky and saw, instead of ruby lips, a funnel-shaped cloud of copper hue that approached at meteor speed.



Christian nations as standards crosses away his temerity. He forgot that he varying in color and design, emblemwas but a struggling bank clerk and atic of the warfare in which they June the daughter of Dashville's were engaged. To the Scotch troops wealthy mayor. Like any knight of was assigned the white saltire, known medieval times he was rescuing his, as the white cross of St. Andrew, on a lady fair from impending death, death | blue field. The British used a yellow from a rampant cyclone. And, unlike cross, but a century and a quarter the valorous knight of old who wield- later they adopted a red cross on a



declared independence, and were not at first seeking independence. They took the British flag as they knew it, and made a new colonial flag by dividing the red field with white stripes into thirteen alternate red and white stripes. This is known as the Cambridge flag, because it was first un. furled over Washington's headquarters at Cambridge, Mass., on January 1, 1776. It complied with the law of 1707 by having the Union Jack on it; it also represented the thirteen colonies by the thirteen stripes.

As the colonists gradually became converted to the idea that independence from the mother country was necessary, they began to modify the flag, first by leaving off the Union Jack and using only the thirteen horizontal stripes. The modified flags were not always red and white, but regularly consisted of combinations of two colors selected from red, white, blue and yellow. The final modification was the replacement of the Union Jack by the white stars on a blue field.

The stars are the only distinctive feature of the American flag. The charming story which credits Betsy Ross with making the first stars and stripes is still accepted by historians. When Washington suggested the six-pointed star, she demonstrated the ease with which a fivepointed star could be made by folding a piece of paper and producing one with a single clip of the scissors. Some writers are cf the opinion that both stars and stripes in the flag were derived from the coat of arms of the Washington family, but this theory is not generally held. The official adoption of our first flag was in 1777. On June 14 of that year the Continental congress passed an act providing that "the flag of the thirteen united states be thirteen stripes, alternate red and white; that the union be thirteen stars, white on a blue field, representing a new constellation." The thirteen stars were arranged in a circle to symbolize the perpetuity of the union of the states. Vermont was admitted to the Union in 1791 and Kentucky in 1792. It was felt that these two new states ought to be recognized on the flag, so in 1794 congress passed an act making the flag fifteen stars and fifteen stripes. This remained the flag of the United States throughout the War of 1812. until there were twenty states in the Union. In 1816, an effort was again made to modify the flag so that all the new states would be represented on it. To be continually adding stripes would make the flag very awkward in shape and appearance, so after arguing the matter for two years, congress decided to return to the original thirteen stripes and one star for each state. Congress has never determined the arrangement of the stars nor the shape and proportions of the flag, and there has been great variation, especially in the grouping of the stars. There are still many who believe that the symbolic circular grouping of stars should be restored.

"A cyclone!" he shouted and caught June up in his arms. There was no



time for delay. Swift danger swept

earth, and thank God they are alive and Mifflin, part of Centre, part of Clearfield, can still draw long, free breaths of rich, part of Jefferson, part of Clarion and pure oxygen into the system to oxidize a part of Lawrence. certain amount for digestion.

This village is a panacea, a rest for the weary old bones, and a relaxation to strained nerves. Here one can enjoy the among lovely flowers, trees, shrubbery, and the beautiful shorn lawn, which is as velvet to our feet. You can sit under actual experience, and is as follows: the shade trees and look up through the interlacing branches up to the blue vaults Nature! how beautiful thou art.

How luxurious, infinitely tender dost everlasting verses.

fills our old hearts with cheer, gorgeous they do all bees that are injured and no queen of the season, how the sweep of longer useful to the colony. thy magic wand brings back from the sleeping years of the dreamy past the gaudy visions of life's enring time. We have that it can use its wings, it is to be seen stream. We bare our brows to thy gentle breathings and feel as though passing wings much sooner, and thus have a angels fanned us with their wings.

We inhale the commingled perfume of practical work of storing honey. flowers and blossoms, and dream the in the Bee Bulletin written by the State fragrance of Paradise has stolen back to Zoologist as the result of his practical earth, or that we catch the perfume flung experience in his own bee yards. Copies from passing Seraphs mantles. Here we are yet available for those who want look in youthful, bewildered ecstasy upon thy gathering matchless beauties.

We think we hear heavens looms propelled by aerial beings as they weave the fabric of thy robes. We almost imagine we see celestial artists floating on steady wing producing specimens of the taste and genius of the skies, painting on thy royal attire a galaxy of heaven's fine art for the wondering admiration of us mortals on earth.

opportunities to make life more livable and more useful for others.

The farmers here in this vicinity feel a survival of the wild joy that is his heritage from ages, long before modern housing and heating and clothing. He feels the delicious languor of the lengthening days, the rich warmth of the strengthening sun, and while he reflects is called, much as a scissors grinder upon it not at all he shares the primi- or umbrella mender does in our countive happiness of the dog which leaps | try.-Wide World Magazine. and barks around the sturdy, faithful team over in the field when spring

What Makes Honey Bees Black?

These maps are of value to automo-

ploughing, to be followed by spring plant-

ing, is in progress. Back of the team walks

ing share. The farmers, most important

of food for this section, the truck patches

and administering to their comforts.

Here in the evenings we are regaled

J. MILES GEPHART.

with music. The table cannot be sur-

A New Highway Map.

plenty.

Penna.

its citizens.

A bee-keeper in York county wrote to delightful rambles and walks. Here one State Zoologist H. A. Surface, Harriscan delight in hours of joy and bliss and the dates of honey bees turning black gaze upon the mighty surrounding high- after they become working bees, and the land and old Tussey mountain. You are well bees carry out those that turn black? This inquiry was written by a practical and observing bee-keeper, and the reply which he received is likewise based upon

"Honey bees become black after they have been field workers for a while due above the silvery crown of purest sky rubbing against each other, and against and weep for joy and exclaim, Oh! Holy flowers and weeds, and rubbing off the had disturbed the peace. His patri the ruins of a razed village. Dashhairs of their bodies.

Young bees look gray and velvety be thou appear in this lovely spot. Our are covered. As they become older they home, Nature, Nature! what a wonder- become darker, more shiny, and apparful and mysterious goodness art thou! ently smaller. A great many persons We are wandering in a woods full of see these small, black, shiny bees and think they are other kinds of bees or poetry; would that we could express our robbers from other hives. They remain feelings in the language of a poetess, active until they injure their wings, and that we could seize and perpetuate in become unfit for flight and gather nectar. Then the younger and stronger

Oh! delectable entrancing spring, it away, or drive them from the hives, as away, or drive them from the hives, as bees carry them out and throw them

gaudy visions of life's spring-time. We that the bee-keepers suffer a direct feel again we are children straying in the economic loss by letting grass and weeds green meadows or lingering by the crystal grow before the hive, so that the bees must fly through them in coming and going. In so doing they wear out their much shorter period to devote to the

> them. It is published from this Bureau of the Department of Agriculture.

Chinese Locks.

The earliest locks known to man were of Chinese make. Although it is impossible to tell the exact date of those still extant, they are wonderfully well made, and as strong as any manufactured in Europe up to the middle of the eighteenth century. The Chinese locksmith of today uses exactly the same kind of tools that his works. The citizens of this village daily seek forefathers had, for they are very simple and primitive. He carries all his impedimenta in two cabinets, sitting on one and working at the other.

When he has finished all the work available in one neighborhood he fastens the two cabinets to a bamboo rod and slings it over his shoulder. He tramps through the towns burdened in this way, and stops when he

-Have your Job Work done here.

Hughes of the megaphone voice. "Everybody set up! And those what of seeking a cellar. It would be the can't set 'll have to stand!"

Instantly the shifting crowd coalesced like magic about the long table with Reverend Fanning in a central basement protection and leaped down position to say grace, and the mayor stationed at his right. A profound si- there came a grinding roar as if the of south Britain were to carry at lence settled over the multitude during this invocation, then a buzz of flung to the raging winds. Terrified, laughter burst forth with redoubled June clung to her lover while he freegayety.

read the corner stone of American lib- ment their meeting lips sealed their erty," announced Mayor Munshaw at | troth. Then they became aware that the close of the song. He beamed out over the perspiring throng. The celebration was a great success. Not a firecracker in the hands of little boys

archal beard hung straight down over his white vest. He was a dignified and imposing figure. As if actuated by an automatic device the superintendent of Dashville high school rose to his feet as the mayor sat heavily down. His carefully-thought-out preliminary remarks lengthened almost to a lecture while his patient audience stared at him stonily. Above domed a sky of brass that loaned a Finally the mayor, or what was left sulphurous hue to the furnace-hot at- of him, loomed in view. mosphere. Fans slowly waved. Parboiled countenances were turned to-

ward the speaker. He began, at last, to read: "When, in the course of human events," he intoned sonorously, "it be-

comes necessary for one people Sp-t-t! Bing! Bang! Sp-t-t! sounded the staccato notes of something that drowned the reader's full tones.

Bing! Bang! Roar! Sp-t-t! Puff! rolled out accumulated noise-a noise that smote the heavens with projectiles. Projectiles darted like mad in every direction while the choir fled wildly from the place and the councilmen grappled with discharging fire-

"Someone musta threw a match!" "That's the work of a cigarette

"Bet-chu some boy did that a purpose," were some of the shouted comments. Meanwhile the frantic efforts of the town council released dormant rockets, pin-wheels, set pieces. The startled audience scattered right and left in confusion. Never since 1776 | nation of strength and courage, upon had the Declaration of Independence the heroes whose lives have given adbeen so fittingly introduced and forci- ditional luster to the banner of our bly presented. Order was finally re- pride and upon the duty to mankind stored. People reseated themselves on which it lays upon us as an imperative the benches. Red countenances again | burden.

only spot respected by the destroyer. With a vicious lunge he burst in the door of the nearest house that offered very universe was being uprooted and

ly uttered the long delayed words drew. "Superintendent Eldridge will now of endearment. In that supreme mothe destroying agent had passed, leaving desolation in its wake. The house above them was gone, revealing a lurid sky. About them were strewn ville was mainly kindling wood and scattered stone.

Dust-begrimed, disheveled . but absurdedly happy the two climbed from the cellar and sought the mayor. The station where Tom Norris owned property was unscathed. It was fortunately at one side of the path of the ruin that included the Munshaw residence and over half the town. He would | offer refuge to his future father-in-law and at the same propitious moment ask his daughter's hand in marriage. They met dismayed residents searching among the debris for shattered homes yet thankful for their lives. The Fourth of July picnic had saved them. But for the gathering at the grove many would have been caught in crashing buildings and perished.

"Papa," cried June when she recognized the wreck of her once spic-andspan parent, "Tom saved me! Carried me into a cyclone cellar! But whatever happened to you?" "Nothing's happened to me," testily

declared the foremost citizen of Dash-



ville. "Nothing on earth's happened to me but a condemned sane Fourth that's gone clean looney!"

"Why, papa," said June with a happy glance at her lover, "I think this has been a perfectly beautiful Fourth of July!"

Time to Reflect,

Reflect with reverence, with swelling pride and utter thankfulness upon the great deeds that have made us a

was forced to the ignominious device St. George.

REAL HISTORY OF

AMERICAN FLAG

Emblem, It is Declared by Stu-

dents, May Be Traced Back

as Far as the Twelfth

Century.

HE American flag is a growth,

12th century, or nearly 600 years prior

to the first "Flag Day," June 14, 1777.

Pope Urban II assigned to all of the

During the first crusade in 1195,

rather than a creation. Its his-

tory can be traced back to the

When James VI of Scotland ascended the throne of England as James I, he combined the two flags, and issued a proclamation requiring all ships to carry the new flag at their main the cellar stairs. The next moment masts. At the same time the vessels their foremasts the red cross of St. George and the ships of north Britain to carry the white cross of St. An-

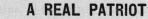
> The new flag was known as "Kings Colors." the "Union Colors." or the "Great Union," and later as the "Union Jack," and was the one under which the British made all their permanent settlements in America. It was the flag of Great Britain only by proclamation, however; not until 1707 did parliament pass an act definitely uniting the two countries and their flags. In the same year the government issued regulations requiring the navy to use what was known as the white ensign; the naval reserve, the blue ensign; and the merchant marine, the red ensign. Owing to the fact that the British merchant vessels were everywhere, the colonists in America came to look upon this red ensign as the flag of Great Britain.

The people in the New England colonies were bitterly opposed to the cross in the flag. In 1635 some of the troops in Massachusetts declined to march under this flag and the military commissioners were forced to design other flags for their troops with the cross left out. The design they adopted has not been preserved. In 1652 a mint was established in Boston. Money coined in this mint had the pine tree stamped on one side of it. The pine tree design was also used on New England flags, certainly by 1704 and possibly as early as 1635.

At the outbreak of the Revolution the American colonies had no flag common to all of them. In many cases the merchant marine flag of England was used with the pine tree substituted for the Union Jack. Massachusetts adopted the green pine tree on a white field, with the motto: "An Appeal to Heaven." Some of the southern states had the rattlesnake flag with the motto "Don't Tread on Me" on a white or yellow field. This flag had been used by South Carolina as early as 1764. Benjamin Franklin defended the rattlesnake device on the ground that the rattlesnake is found only in America, and that serpent emblems were considered by ancients to be symbols of wisdom.

In September, 1775, there was displayed in the South what was by many believed to be the first distinctively American flag. It was blue with a white crescent, and matched the dress of the troops, who wore caps inscribed, "Liberty or Death."

The colonists desired to adopt a common flag; but they had not yet





"Whee! I wisht the Fourth of July'a come every month."

