

For full perfection of His plan,  
Some new, sublime creating—  
When wrong has trampled on the land,  
And burdens hurt oppress it,  
The men are there on every hand,  
To go in and possess it.

To-day His voice is heard, and some  
Have harkened to His calling,  
Oh, men heroic, listen—some,  
On you the need is falling;  
Come to the field of active strife,  
With brain and heart on fire;  
A Nation looks to you for life,  
In you is its desire.

Pat self aside, Oh man, to-day,  
Behold to all ambition,  
The God who calls, no hand can stay  
His will till its fruition;  
Your strength is needed in this hour,  
When truth and best endeavor  
Are called to wield a mighty power,  
And build to last forever.

Come to the call, some future day,  
When human wrongs are righted,  
Our land reclaimed from error's sway  
Its heroes shall be knighted;  
And priestless prophets of fame,  
No kings of earth are wearing,  
Shall bear untarnished every name,  
In all its triumphs sharing.

—E. W. Butcher, in Milwaukee Wisconsin.

### PRIDE OF THE VILLAGE.

BY J. LINCOLN STEPHENS.

**R. S. SILVESTER**  
Dean Levee was polishing her brass knocker. Her long, thin hands rubbed and rubbed till the little white curls on her forehead danced like street children. Yet the labor had no perceptible effect. The metal shone like light, but so it did when she began to clean it. It had shone like that yesterday and the day before, and, indeed, every day for sixty years. There was a smooth circle all around the knocker where her delicate hands had worn into the hard, black wood of the door. Nevertheless the old lady rubbed away just as she had done every morning since the spring of 1835, when she was brought, a bride, into that house. She was the pride of Greenwich village then, and she meant to be still.

On this particular frosty morning Mrs. Levee tarried longer than usual at her task. After the lion's head was satisfactory even to her sharp eyes, she worked on. But it was evident in the glances she shot across Bank street that her attention was not given wholly to the work of her hands. Neither was it diverted to her customary inspection of the neighbors' knockers. Their glistened like hers, and, besides, every time she looked up her eyes turned to but one door, that of the house in front of which stood two sturdy horses and a truck.

Pretty soon the door opened and a young man in a carter's blouse came out. He saw the old lady across the street, though he pretended not to. He busied himself ostentatiously about the horses' heads for a moment and then turned back to the truck. Mrs. Levee had seen him. She bent herself earnestly to the knocker and in a few strokes finished it off. Then she faced toward the street and fixed the truckman with her eyes till he had to look up.

"Good morning, Aunt Martha," he said as he doffed his cap. She beckoned him to come to her. "Good morning, Percy," she answered pleasantly as he approached her, cap in hand. "Come in a moment. I wish to speak with you."

The interview he had dreaded for weeks was upon him. He knew from the first time it was inevitable, but day after day he had put it off, omitting usual calls on his aunt, and avoiding her sight and summons. Now that she had caught him he was glad. As he followed the old lady into her parlor, comfortable sitting-room he made a pitiful figure of humility, but in the meekness of his soul there was the cheerfullest of finality.

"Sit down, Percy," she said in the sweet-voiced voice he loved. He took the chair she indicated and she seated herself in her old rocker.

"Percy, dear," she began, "is this true that I hear you mean to marry this girl?"

"Yes, Aunt Martha. I was going to tell you, but knowing as you were again it—knowing that you would not like to have me do so—I was afraid to come to you about it."

"Don't twirl your cap, my dear; gentlemen don't do that, you know." He stuck his cap between his knees.

"I am sorry, Percy, you felt that way. It is my intention always to be kind and sympathetic. You should have been quite sure I would have heard your story through with understanding. Now tell me everything. She is the daughter, I am told, of a German in Hudson street."

"That's right, aunt. Her father has the biggest corner grocery over there, and he has made his pile—I mean has made his money since he's been here."

"How long has he been here?"

"Going on twenty-five year. Oh, he's almost an old Ninth Warder now. He's some in politics and his family is right in it."

"Percy! I never knew them."

"I know, but you wouldn't. It ain't my fault. I wanted to have them all over to mother's so as you could be introduced to them."

The old lady looked as though she would answer this, but she did not. She was silent a moment before she proceeded:

"So her father is a grocer?"

"Yes, like Mr. Jamison, who you like well enough."

"Mr. Jamison is a gentleman, my dear. The misfortunes of his family can never alter that. The Jamisons

are speaking is one by choice. "Well, Aunt Martha, it's as good as being a truckman, and better." Mrs. Levee winced.

"You might have been a Judge like your father or a Senator like your grandfather. I wanted you to enter politics like."

"Politics is pretty low down these days," Percy remarked. "It ain't what it was. Besides, I tried to get an office from Mike McNamara, but he said I wouldn't do in any where the pay was as much as the trucking pays. And I guess that's about so."

The last sentence was cheerfully spoken. Mrs. Levee looked at her nephew's ruddy cheeks and sighed. "I do wish, Percy," she said, gently, "that you could have found some one in Greenwich. That part of Hudson street where these people live is way beyond the outskirts of the old village, out where the hog fields were till the immigrants began to settle around us."

"But what's the difference, Aunt Martha? It's all one now. There ain't no Greenwich any more. It's all just New York City, so what is the use of pretending?"

The impatience in the young man's tone amazed his aunt almost as much as the sentiment he uttered. Never before had he failed to show her respect. On the contrary, the humbleness of his demeanor had been a grievance to her; it did not become one of her own blood to manifest the same awe before her that an ordinary Ninth Warder did.

The old lady straightened in her chair, the lines about her mouth stiffened, and her eyes glistened like her knocker, as she answered: "Percy, dear! You forget to whom you are speaking. You forget yourself, sir, and your good breeding is evidently suffering from the association you permit yourself."

Percy was frightened. The last time he had been rebuked in this temper by his aunt was when he was a boy. He meant no offense.

"I beg your pardon, Aunt Martha," he murmured.

Mrs. Levee took her knitting from the table and worked busily at it till she was quite calm. She looked up after every few thrusts of her needle, indignantly at first, then coldly, and finally the habitual expression of kindness returned to her face.

"I dare say you are in a hurry to go to town, Percy, and I shall not detain you much longer. You may tell me something about this young—this girl. How old is she?"

"She is going on nineteen, Aunt Martha."

"Is she cultivated, educated? Come, Percy, tell me all about her."

"She went through the grammar school, I think, but she had to work after that. So she can't play the piano or sing, but she is a nice girl and can tend the house and cook, now that her mother's dead."

"That's right; she ought to be able to manage her husband's household. But tell me more about her. Is her voice soft, are her manners gentle, is she modest? Describe her to me, my dear. Is she pretty?"

Percy was encouraged by the few words of approval he had won. "Aunt, she's a beauty, that's—"

"What do you say, a what?"

"I mean she's a beauty. She's got blue eyes and blonde hair and the nicest, biggest, reddest cheeks. She ain't what you would call quiet; she's more lively like. You ought to hear her laugh when we're down on the docks nights with the rest of the crowd. I'll bet you could hear her across the river in Hoboken. And jolly? If she gets a mug as is too fresh, she can jolly him along to beat the band. But she's on the level too. She does the square thing by her old man every clip. The housework has to be done before she's in for the game. And she slaves for her little sisters and brothers, just slaves for them, and yet she does it as willing. But then she's good to everybody; always ready to help out with work when neighbors are behind or sick or have company, and she steaks up for horses and cats and all like that. You wouldn't believe she was that way, though, to see her at a ball or dancing on excursion boats up the river. She's a good looker and a good dresser, and when she's out in full rig—well, say, she's a sight. The other fellows don't do nothing when we're out—"

Percy stopped short. Mrs. Levee had risen suddenly and she stood erect before him, tall and white and proud. "Why, Aunt Martha!" he exclaimed.

"That is enough, Percy. Thank you. I see I have been wrong, all wrong in this matter from the first. You shall have your way, for it is right. I consent."

"Oh, Aunt Martha," he cried, springing up and seizing her hand to kiss, "I am so glad. But I knew you would after hearing about her. And say, aunt, you ought to see her once. You couldn't help but like her and admire her. Everybody in the ward does. Why, do you know what they call her, the men down at the Grapevine? The way you looked then made me think of it. They call her the Pride of Greenwich Village."—New York Post.

### For Neuralgia Pains.

For facial neuralgia this is the very best plan to secure quick relief: Heat a freestone hot and roll up in a cloth, wetting one side of it and turning about a teaspoonful of essence of peppermint on the wet surface. Lay the face against this and cover the whole head up warmly with flannel. It will give relief in almost every instance. Or heat a basin of salt very hot, put it in a bag and apply to the face. There is something about the salt that seems to relieve the pain where simply the heat will not help it. —New York Journal.

electricity. Experts say that in its deepest parts the ocean's waters are so dense that a sunken ironclad would never reach the bottom.

An image impressed upon the retina of the eye remains there an appreciable time. This is the reason why a torch swung rapidly seems to be a circular flame.

On the novel way proposed for the Hochstauffen, in the Austrian Alps, the car is to be drawn up the track by a captive balloon, and will descend on releasing a small part of the gas.

A scientist who has investigated the matter states that men who are employed in the arid sewers are as healthy as the average person, and no other 800 men in that city are so free from zymotic diseases.

Library students in Paris wear "muzzles" when frusing old books in the National Library, "not because there is fear that they will bite the old volumes, but to prevent the inhalation of the book microbes into their lungs."

A newly discovered constituent of the blood has been reported by Dr. Muller, of Vienna. It is in the form of particles, resembling fat globules, to which has been given the name of haemokocia, or blood dust. The largest are 1-25,000 of an inch in diameter.

In the construction of vessels a Brooklyn man has a new device, consisting of placing a number of keels on the bottom of the boat and placing air chambers between them, having contracted downward opening mouths and means for supplying the chambers with air as desired.

The Council of the Royal Colonial Institute have set a memorial urging the British Government to take early steps for the unification of time at sea. The memorialists say that the question is the simple one of the desirability of advancing astronomical time by twelve hours, so as to harmonize with civil time, for nautical time has in general practice long been assimilated to civil time.

One of the most pertinent statements in the last report of the United States geological survey is that the total value of the mineral products of the United States for the year 1895 increased nearly \$100,000,000 beyond the value of 1894, or from \$527,144,331 to \$627,687,688. This value is only slightly less than the greatest value ever recorded, which was over \$648,000,000 in 1892.

### Nicknames of the Presidents.

One of the petalities of greatness is to be nicknamed. Even the Presidents of "these United States" have not escaped this penalty. The New York Press gives some of the witty titles applied to our chief magistrates:

Washington was "Father of His Country," "American Fabius," the "Cincinnatus of the West," "The Atlas of America," "Lovely Georgius," "Flower of the Forest," "Deliverer of America," "Stepfather of His Country," and "Savior of His Country."

Adams was the "Colossus of Independence."

Jefferson was the "Sage of Monticello."

"Long Tom" Madison was "The Father of the Constitution."

Monroe was the "Last Cocked Hat."

John Quincy Adams the "Old Man Eloquent."

Jackson was, of course, "Old Hickory," "Big Knife" and "Sharp Knife," the "Hero of New Orleans," "Gin'ral," and "Old Hero."

Van Buren was the "Little Magician," the "Wizard of Kinderhook," "Follower in the Footsteps," "Whisky Van," "King Martin the First," "Sweet Little Fellow," "Political Grimalkin," and "Weasel."

W. H. Harrison was "Tippecanoe," "Old Tip," and the "Washington of the West."

Tyler was "Young Hickory," and "Accidental President."

Polk also "Young Hickory," was the sobriquet used to resurrect the Jacksonian element.

Taylor was "Old Rough and Ready," "Old Buena Vista," and "Old Zach."

Fillmore was the "American Louis Phillippe."

Pierce was "Parse."

Buchanan was "Old Public Functionary," the "Bachelor President," and "Old Buck."

Lincoln was the "Rail Splitter," "Honest Old Abe," "Uncle Abe," "Massa Linkum," and "Father Abraham."

Johnson was "Sir Veto."

Grant was "Unconditional Surrender," "Old Three Stars," "Hero of Appomattox," and the "American Caesar."

Hayes was the "President de Facto," a name given him by the Democrats. Garfield was the "Martyr President."

Arthur was "Our Clet," and the "First Gentleman in the Land."

Cleveland is the "Man of Destiny," Harrison is "Backbone Ben" and "Grandfather's Hat."

### Baby Weighed Less Than a Pound.

To Mrs. Isadore Kingston, of Clearfield, Penn., a baby has been born which weighed one ounce less than one pound. Mrs. Kingston had prepared clothing for the expected stranger, but when it arrived it was so tiny that its sister's doll clothing had to be used. These were a good fit. A cradle was made from a doll's cot by taking off the wheels and substituting rockers. The baby, which is a bright-eyed, winsome girl, coughs, cries and sneezes like other babies. Mr. and Mrs. Kingston are of normal size, and their other children are far from being midgets. The parents have received offers from dime museum managers, but all of them have been ignored. —New York Press.

remarkable for so many things, is the complete disappearance of all the plans, drawings and all the other papers which must necessarily have been used during its construction," observed a prominent and leading architect who has given a great deal of attention to the matter. "Recently," he said, "I was asked by an architectural paper to prepare an article on the Capitol building, which is admittedly the finest legislative structure in the world. I supposed, of course, that I could put my hands on any of the plans immediately; so I accepted the commission. Imagine my disappointment when on applying at the Capitol, I was informed that all of the plans, if they ever did exist, disappeared many years ago. The plans for the Senate and House wings are easily enough reached, but those for the old building, the Capitol proper, have been missing for over fifty years. There is, however, an impression among some that the plans were filed away in one of the Government departments. As far as I have been able to ascertain, in an examination covering several weeks, there is no record of any such disposition of them, and what I now desire is to secure the aid of the Star, through its many readers, for any information or suggestion that will assist me in my search. Should I be fortunate enough to learn anything about them I would gladly give all publicity to the fact, so that others will not have to go over the ground covered by my investigation. Since Mr. Edward Clark, the present architect, has been in charge of the Capitol he has been very particular to make a record of every plan or drawing that is used in connection with the work done there, for he has experienced more than any one else can how difficult it is to follow any one else in a work without full copies of all the original drawing. If his predecessors had been as careful as he has been in this matter the country would not be in the condition it is to-day, not able to show how its most beautiful building was built."—Washington Star.

Improving Upon Fiction. "Around the World in Eighty Days" was a romancer's dream, only a few years ago. Around the world in thirty days will shortly be a fact.

The Trans-Siberian railroad is the key to the thirty-day problem, and the road will be in operation, it is thought, by 1900.

The best possible connections at present will enable a traveler to go around the world in seventy-one days. The average time is about one-third more. Perhaps the shortest cut would be this: New York to Southampton; Southampton to Brindisi; by way of the Suez Canal, Red Sea, etc., to Yokohama; Yokohama to San Francisco, and thence over the American continent by rail.

The itinerary over the Trans-Siberian route would be as follows: New York to Bremen, seven days; Bremen to St. Petersburg, one and one-half days; St. Petersburg to Vladivostok, eight and one-half days; Vladivostok to San Francisco, nine days; San Francisco to New York, four days; total, thirty days.

Siberia lives in the popular mind as a barren and desolate region, yet it is rich in possibilities. Coal and iron and the more precious metals are found there in abundance. The short summer is long enough to admit of a good wheat yield.

To develop this portion of its great domain is one of the motives that spurs Russia to the most gigantic railroad feat of this century.

Nor does she mean that the new railroad shall ever serve as a path for the invader. Other European tracks are standard-gage. The Siberian railroad is several inches wider, and in case of war no other Nation will be able to switch engines and cars onto the tracks, and thus convey troops to the interior.—Youth's Companion.

### Storage Purifies Water.

After all, the best kind of purifier is nature's own. The minute organisms known as bacteria are the chief causes of the impurity of drinking water. These invisible creatures have to live a well as their larger brethren, and they must eat to live. As soon as they have eaten all in the water that there is to feed on they die. Dr. Frankland has stated from his recent examination of water stored for two weeks, that it seems as pure and free from bacteria life as though it had passed through the best of filters; but it seems strange that this should have so recently come under Dr. Frankland's experience. Every one knows that there is no purer or better water in the world than that which is supplied to seafaring people. Almost any kind of water stored away in a ship's tank becomes absolutely pure after the vessel has been a few weeks at sea. This is usually ascribed in popular language to fermentation; but there is really nothing to ferment, it is simply that the bacteria have eaten everything in the water there is to eat and then died of starvation.—Meehan's Monthly.

### White Slaves of Old England.

Eight hundred years ago all the large cities of England had regular slave markets for the sale of white slaves from all parts of the kingdom. In the "Life of Bishop Wulfstand" the writer says: "It was a moving sight to see in the public market rows of young people of both sexes tied together and sold like cattle—men, unmindful of their obligations, delivering into slavery their relatives, and even their own children." In another part of this work it is noted that among these slaves were "particularly young women, of fine proportions and of great beauty."



ROADSIDE DIRT FOR FIELDS.

Wherever there is a low place beside the road accumulating the wash from the road bed the soil will probably be rich enough to pay for plowing up and carting into adjoining fields. This will improve the road as well, as it makes a place into which its surplus moisture will flow. But the dirt should be closely examined to see that it does not contain quack roots, which often find lodgment on roadsides without getting into adjoining fields.

### KNEE SPRUNG HORSES.

In reply to my friend McLellen I cheerfully give him my views on paper in regard to the subject in question, writes Charles R. Wood, V. S. I wish every blacksmith was as anxious to qualify himself as he is.

There is considerable diversity of opinion as to the causes of this defect, which is not considered a disease. While some assert that it is due to a relaxed and lengthened state of the extensors, others are equally positive in attributing it to contraction of the flexors, and thus destroying the equilibrium of said flexors and extensors.

Neither of these hypotheses seems to be verified by dissections of the forelegs, which invariably disclose permanent shortening of the ligaments at the hinder part of the knee. Various experiments made confirm this theory. The ligaments at the back of the knee, being shorter than they should be, the animal naturally refrains from putting them on the stretch, the consequence being that when standing the extensors are a little relaxed and the knee bent forward. In time this abnormal position becomes permanent.

Though blistering and rest may effect some improvement, hurd and fast work will bring on the trouble again. Let the animal be shod with a moderately high heel, or shoes growing thinner from toes to heel. It is now generally conceded that a horse which is knee-sprung cannot be permanently cured of the defect, as the ligaments directly posterior to the knee are permanently shortened.

We have used shoes with low or thin heels. It has to have a great extent adopted the views of most veterinary writers, but having never received any decided benefit from such, we have tried the effect of using high-heeled shoes with considerable satisfaction, and on this theory explain the fact that the ligaments, above mentioned, being permanently contracted, they cannot be extended.

The animal while in motion does not seem to be troubled by the defect, but the moment he is permitted to stand the knees are slightly bent to ease the ligaments. When high-heeled shoes are worn the tendons are never stretched, even temporarily, and the animal has always (without any effort on his part) a solid foundation to stand upon, the affording considerable ease when the ligaments are involved. We are free to advise our patrons to adopt this method of shoeing. From my standpoint I do not think a heel ought to be extremely low or high; that must be governed by the length of the pastern joint. A happy medium will answer all purpose.

An animal suffering from navicular disease invariably knee sprung, and when the trouble about the foot is obviated the legs generally assume their normal position, especially after neurotomy is performed. There is no doubt in my mind that compelling a horse with this trouble to travel with a low heel increases the difficulty very materially; the less leverage upon the parts the better he will be.—Boston Cultivator

### FEED IN SMALL GRAIN.

Speak of the rust diseases that attack wheat, oats barley and grasses in North Carolina, Professor McCarthy, of the State Agricultural Experiment Station, says:

The fungi which attack grasses and cereals not all have the same alternate host. Puccinia graminis has for alternate hosts the garberrry, mahonia and probably other shrubs. Puccinia crotalaria has for its alternate hosts the hick thorns, Rhamnus lanceolata, fraxinella and other species. Puccinia ligo-vera has for its alternate host the common and disagreeable wild Viper's bugloss, Echinium vulgare and Gromwell Lithospermum arvense.

Knowing that to complete this cycle of growth these fungi require a host widely different from grasses and grains it would extirpate all such host plants within a half a mile or so of a grain dross field we could effectually stop their further development. Yet we cannot hope to exterminate these pests in one or two seasons, every completely destroying their alternate host plant. Once the "Red rust" or uredo spores of the Coronata and ligo-vera species are produced on grain or cereals, these in our warm climate, where growing glumaceous plants are found in green condition all the year round, may go on reproducing themselves indefinitely, as well as producing at the same time the succeeding black form, the teleuto spores, which are then able to stock the ground or infect any chance alternate host plant which negligence or accident may allow to remain.

As these spores are extremely small and light, and are produced in almost incredible numbers, the few alternate

host plants which may survive even the most careful care may supply acidio spores enough to inflict hundreds of acres of grass or grain.

Common and destructive as the rust fungi are in the United States, in Australia they are still more so and several conventions of scientific men and practical farmers have been held there to devise methods for repressing the pests, but so far without success. Practical experience recommends the following measures:

1. Use dry or well drained land for small grains.

2. Plant only hard stemmed, hairy, early maturing varieties of wheat.

3. Plant those varieties which in your locality resist rust best—the so-called "Rust proof" wheat and oats.

4. Sow thinly to give plenty of sunlight and air to the plants.

5. Plow the land deeply as soon as the crop is harvested to destroy volunteer growth, or burn the stubble and straw on the field. The latter plan is best where grain is grown on a large scale.

6. Carefully search out and destroy all alternate host plants found within one-half mile of a wheat or oat field.

7. Rotate crops so that some crop, or other than grasses or cereals will come on the land each two years out of three.

8. The use of fungicidal sprays on growing grain has not so far given satisfactory results. The best fungicides for this class of plants are: "Simple solution of iron sulphate," 2. Copper acetate. Directions: Apply in the finest possible spray as soon as the grain begins to flower—repeat every ten days until grain is in the dough. Then harvest it.

### EFFECT OF FEED UPON THE COMPOSITION OF MILK.

Feed has very little, if any, effect upon the quality of milk. By quality we refer to the per cent. or amount of total solid matter in the milk. It is a well-recognized fact that some feeds affect the flavor of milk and possibly to a slight extent its color. Feeds rich in protein have a tendency slightly to increase the percentage of fat in case of some cows; the same can be said of feeds rich in fat. This increase is probably only temporary, however, the milk gradually coming back to its normal composition. Animals very thin in flesh and insufficiently fed, if brought into good condition by proper feed, will probably yield milk of rather better quality. The improvement in quality will not, as a rule, be very marked. The milk-producing function is to a large extent under the control of the nervous system. Any influence that disturbs the quiet or normal condition of the animal, be it rough usage, extremes of temperature, exposure to rain, etc., will have its effect upon the quality of the milk.

On the other hand plenty of good feed increases the quantity of milk until the animal reaches her maximum production. What has been said with regard to the influence of feed upon the quality of milk is equally true relative to the amount of butter that can be made from a given quantity of milk. No method of feeding has yet been discovered that so improves the quality of the milk as to make a given quantity of milk produce more butter at one time than another. The quality of milk varies during the different stages of lactation, but this is entirely independent of the influence of feed.

The above statements are based on the teachings of carefully conducted experiments. They are contrary to the general belief that the better the animal is fed the better the quality of the milk produced.

The writer is of the opinion that two feedings, morning and late afternoon, are sufficient daily. The animal thus fed is abundantly able to take all that is necessary for her welfare. The cow desires considerable time to ruminate her feed, and there can surely be no advantage in the midday feeding. Feeds that are liable to taint the milk should be fed immediately after milking.

Cows should be watered twice daily, if possible, namely, after the morning and evening feedings. It is a great advantage to have the chill taken from the water in winter.

Average cows' milk has the following composition:

	Per cent
Water	87.00
Fat	4.00
Casein and albumen (curd)	3.20
Milk sugar	5.10
Ash	0.70

The average composition of milk of different breeds is as follows:

	Total solids	Fat	Solids not fat
	Per ct.	Per ct.	Per ct.
Holstein	11.9	3.2	8.6
Ayrshire	12.5	3.7	8.8
Shorthorn	12.9	3.8	9.1
Dorset	13.4	4.1	9.0
Jersey	14.7	5.0	9.7
Guernsey	14.7	5.0	9.7

\*Containing milk, sugar, curd, and ash.

While the above figures can be taken as types, they do not mean that every cow of a distinct breed will give milk of the above composition. In fact, a great many Jerseys produce milk with four per cent. of fat, and families and individual cows of the Holstein breed yield milk as rich as do many Jerseys or Guernseys.—Bulletin No. 39, Massachusetts Experiment Station.

Tokio, Japan, has adopted the arch system for the two miles of elevated railroad which it has been decided to build at a cost of \$2,000,000.