WHAT MIGHT BE DONE.

What might be done if men were wise-What giorious deeds, my suffering brother, Would they units In love and right, And cease their scorn of one another !

Oppression's heart might be imbued With kindling drops of loving kindness; And knowledge pour From shore to shore, Light on the eyes of mental blindness,

All slavery, warfare, 12., and wrongs, All vice and crime, might die together; And wine and corn To each man been, Be free as warmth in summer weather,

The incanest wretch that over trod, The deepest sunk in guilt and sorrow, Might stand erect In self-respect, And chare the terming world to-morrow.

What might be done? This might be done, And more than this, my suffering brother, More than the tongue Ever said or sung. If men were wise and loved each other.

CAUGHT BY WOLVES.

That was a great winter among the scattered farms and settlements of the Upper Aroostook Valley. Bitter cold, to be sure, but with just snow enough to make the going easy for man and beast. There never was such a time for sleigh-ing and for "bees" of all sorts. Never such a winter for wild animals, either, and the whole country was alive with bent and welf yarns. Trade was lively, and the smart-looking store at Square Four Corners could hardly ever be deserted by both its owners the same night, no matter what the frolic was.

That was the way the coolness began began between the two members of the firm of Oakes & Mapleson. If it was Jim Oakes' turn to go out, Harry Mapleson was sure he would spend the evening at Squire Galbraith's on the hill, and when it was the other way Harry would scowl at his customers till shutting-up time, in the certainty that Jim's cutter was hauled in under the capacious shed in his own seat. at the Squire's.

Two bouncing, merry-eyed, self-willed, whole-souled girls were Maggie and An-nie Galbraith, and such belles were they of the village and all the country round, here ?" that either Jim or Harry might have been in a manner contented, since they had a fair certainty that neither one of them would catch the Galbraith girls alone. Foolish fellows, as they were, how-they let the mutual coolness grow, that either Jim or Harry might have been

crisis could not long be postponed. In fact, each one had determined in his own than "Good-by, Jim," "Good-by, Harry," mind not to let the other out alone again, business or no business, and it was by which, it would a sort of common consent that they both to have told. made arrangement to go to the grand quilting bee at Elder Moseley's, out at the head of Feather Lake, a dozen miles away. with a good suggestion :

Not a word did they say to each other beforehand, but they both hit on the same evening for calling at Squire Galbraith's to secure their partners.

This, too, was awkward again, and the girls themselves seemed to feel it. They were shy and offish, and there were endless blunders and blushes all around, but the upshot of it all was that Maggie was driven to the Elder's by Jim Oakes, while Harry Mapleson took charge of

the blooming Annie. The sleighing was splendid, and the fun at the quilting was of the genuine, old-time, up-country sort, but none of the party from Square Four Corners

seemed to enjoy it to the full. Jeff Galbraith, the younger brother of the two belles, a sturdy, bright-eyed, practical joker of sixteen or thereabout, after tensing both couples to his heart's content, managing to keep both his sisters in the hands of other admirers for more

of talk between Jim and Maggie, it was from the direction of Square Four Corsuddenly brought to a disastro us termi- ners. nation before they had got half way to The wolves heard, hesitated, fell back their destination.

but Harry Mapleson tossed his fur cap A little rise there was in the road, and a rough jolt over it, and, as the quick in the air for very joy, and that headpiece was the only trophy won by the wolves that night. It fell within reach strain came, snap went the fastening of the thills to the cutter. Jim jerked upon the reins, but those

ap il again.

pack of them."

citedly.

hurry in.

of a yelling brute, who seized it and darted away, and the whole pack folin turn gave way, and the now free and frightened horse bounded homeward, leaving the disconsolate couple sitting lowed him, for the cracking of fire-arms had already began from the "reinhelplessly in the cutter. forcements."

A moment of silent dismay followed, and the though Jim had sprung out into the men. The foremost sleigh dashed gayly up, and the first to leap out were not the As he stood, however, gazing "Harry ! Saved !" exclaimed Maggie

after his runaway horse, his ears were saluted by a strange, long-drawn, mourn-ful sound, that came ominously through the stillness of the woods, and then Galbraith. "Oh, Jim, I'm so glad !" almost sob-bed Annie, while the Squire added, half

seemed to be taken up and repeated again humorously : "I couldn't help it, boys ; the gals would come along ; and I guess I know now which is which, if you don't." humorously "Jim," exclaimed Maggie, "what's

that? What can it be ?" Jim's face was deadly white in the moonlight, and he hesitated for a mo-

Fashion Notes. Cross fitting garments are popular.

ment before he replied : "Maggie Galbraith, that was the howl of a wolf, and it sounds as if there was a GIRLS still wear the polonaise suits. SHIRRED flounces will be worn next

Jingle, jingle, came the swift, jangling bells behind them, and in a moment more Harry Mapleson's cutter was along-THE V shaped body is the most popu-

lar for evening wear. "The wolves ! Maggie-the wolves-ONLY for very near relations is "full don't you hear them i" cried Annie. mourning" worn.

VELVETEENS are not used for dress suits, except for small boys.

don't you hear them ?" cried Annie. "Oh, Annie ! and our horse is gone," returned her sister. What shall we do?" "Quick, Maggie !" here interrupted Harry Mapleson. "There isn't a moment to lose. Jump in here with Annie, and drive on home. Out of that, Jeff; we CALLS of condolence should be within two weeks after the funeral.

THE "Lotto" vest is very dressy, and men must stay and fight it out, but the girls will have a good chance to get in plain toliet appear to great advantage. has the happy knack of making quite a

Maggie's motions may have been slow VELVET costumes are popular, and but before she could answer, Harry had will, doubtless, be fashionable during the caught her up, and put her down again spring and summer seasons.

"Drive, now!" he exclaimed, ex-tedly. "Tell the Squire to call out the The sacque dress for girls is very much admired

Ir is predicted that at an early day Kanboys, and come for us, but do you two sas silk will be offered for sale at lower "What !" cried the girls ; " leave you country in the world.

MARKING the coming low-necked dresses, a rural writer says that lovely woman is going to foam out over the top of her clothes again.

THE "matted" braid is the latest for bells rang out again, for the girls had trimming. It comes from one to three inches wide. It is not costly, and forms a neat and handsome dress garniture.

THE cuirass jacket is still a favorite with fashionables. This nobby garment will, doubless, be very much worn during and "Good-by, Jeff"-but which said which, it would have been hard for Jeff

the spring and summer seasons. Old Songs.

"We can't hope to foot it home in the snow ahead of the wolves," he said. "Of course not," said Jim; "they'll be on us before we've gone a mile." is cheered by it. The old, time-worn songs do not stir and enliven us like the new, but they are so resting when we Then we'd better make for

the rocks," replied Jeff, "short order' "Jeff"sright!" exclaimed Harry. "We can back up to the rocks and keep the howling devils in/front of us."

The next half-mile's walking was as near a run as they could make it, and the steadily nearing sound of those warning howls was all the urging they needed, but it brought them up where the road passed near the foot of a high, rugged, perpendicular granite hedge.

Hurrah !" suddenly shouted Jeff. Let's have a fire. "Let's have a fire. I've got some matches. Wolves hate fire." It was desperately quick work, but a long pile of fallen branches and frag-

Aged Beauties.

History is full of the accounts of the fascination of women who were no long-er young. Thus Helen of Troy was forty when she perpetrated the most famous elopement on record, and as the siege of Troy lasted a decade, she could not have been very juvenile when the ill-fortune of Paris restored her to her husband, who is reported to have received her with unquestioning love and gratitude. Pericles wedded the courtesan Aspasia when she was thirty-six, and yet she afterward, for thirty-years or more, wielded an undiminished reputation for beauty. Cleopatra was past thirty when Antony fell under her spell, which never lessened until her death, nearly ten years after; and Livia mas thirty three when the won and Livia was thirty-three when she won the heart of Augustus, over whom she maintained her ascendency to the last. Turning to more modern history, where it is possible to verify dates more accu-

rately, we have the extraordinary Diane de Poitiers, who was thirty-six when Henry II. (then Duke of Orleans, and just half her age) became attached to her; and she was held as the first lady and most beautiful woman at court up to the period of the monarch's death and with a rapid movement, he then brought the accession to power of Cathe-rine de Medicis. Anne of Ans- with a horrible "swish," and down with trin was thirty-eight when she was described as the handsomest queen of Europe, and when Buckingham and Richelieu were her jealous admirers, Ninon do US and the provide the state of the Ninon de l'Enclos, the most celebrated wit and beauty of her day, was the idol of France, and she wasseventy-two when the Abbe de Berais fell in love with her.

True is it that in the case of this lady a rare combination of culture, talents, and personal attractions endowed their posessor seemingly with the gifts of eternal youth. Bianca Capello was thirty-eight when the Grand Duke Francisco of Florence fell captive to her charms, and made her his wife, though he was

five years her junior. Louis XIV. wed-ded Mme. de Maintenen when she was forty-three years of age. Catherine II. figures than that produced in any other of Russia was thirty-three when she seized the empire of Russia and captivamarked for life

ted the dashing young General Orloff. Up to the time of her death (at sixtyby to the time of her death (at sixty-seven) she seemed to have retained the same bewitching powers, for the lamen-tations were heartfelt among all those who had ever known her personally. Mlle. Mars, the celebrated French tragenienne, only attained the zenith of her beauty and power between forty and forty-five. At that period the love-linear of her beauty and power between forty liness of her hands and arms especially over his shoulder and watched the exwas celebrated throughout Europe. The famous Mme. Recamier was thirtyeight when Barras was ousted from

power, and she was without dispute declared to be the most beautiful woman

married life is favorable to longevity has descended till the sentence was carried generally been regarded as satisfactorily through. Then, when it was over, he proved by numerous statistics, showing, almost without exception, a greater lon- with bent form and tottering steps they gevity on the part of the married. When the ratio of deaths in the two classes he would enter that yard—and that was stands at ten to four, and even twenty to his sole relief.

hather and mother among the highlands of New York. An abundance of new songs grace her piano, yet on a lowery day, if you live next door, you will be attracted by a familiar old song which dies out in saying, "I wish you were here." And such a thrill of feeling she puts into it too.

THE CAT-O'NINE-TAILS.

A Terrible Punishment of Convicts-Flogpetent to shoe a horse correctly is so ging in New Zealand-Bloody Details. [From the Anokland (New Zoaland) Herald.]

amazingly small, and as horse shoeing is a sience barely in its infancy as yet, any facts that will elucidate this important Turning to a warder the Governor gave some order, and the next moment a gave some order, and the next moment a man was let in through the iron gate, which closed behind him. He was a middle-aged, hard-featured fellow, with a sullen face made more repulsive by be-ing clean shaved. "This is his first miliar with the anatomy of the feet of horses does not need to be told that the time," the Governor whispered to me, adding the offense for which he was conprevailing manner of shoeing them is victed and flogged. The man looked at always tending to incalculable injury to the executioner for a moment, and at his order commenced to strip. Divesting himself of his hat, coat and shirt, he was our country prepare the foot, fit a shoe, and secure it to the hoof in the same led to the triangles and the straps passed round his wrists, ankles and waist. It was impossible to move. He shuddered manner that a "wood butcher" fits a for a moment as the cold air swept along mechanism of a horse's hoof is one of the the yard. "Twenty-five," cried the warder standing by, and the executioner took up one of the heaviest "cats" from most wonderful and ingenious structures that can be found in all the works of the Creator. Beneath and in rear of every hoof there is a frog, which is a tough and among those in the box. Standing about among those in the box. Standing about six feet behind the prisoner, a little to the left, he passed his fingers through the nine tails of the whip, which, rolls or cylinders of india rubber are placed beneath railroad cars to prevent injury to any part of the car or the cargo with which it is loaded. The frog bethe whole force of his arm and weight shriek of agony, and in livid blue lines like cords, the flesh stood out upon the poor wretch's shoulders. "One !" cried subserve a similar purpose. But the manner in which most horses are shod so that the frog cannot perform its aphigh up in the air to descend a second propriate functions. time. The piteous moaning which fol-If we look carefully at the young horse lowed the first blow gave place to another shriek, intense and long. The deep blue lines turned red, and blood oozed when he is trotting or running, it will be perceived that every foot is brought through a dozen different cuts, and the down to the ground in such a manner that the frog receives the powerful blow. skin began to peel in strips along his back. "Two!" and again the terrible instrument came down. Shriek after

By this means all injury to the animal is prevented. Sience teaches us to permit the frog to develop and expand down-ward. But most blacksmiths seem to think that the All-wise Creator made a shriek rent the air. The sight was sickening—horrible. As each blow was dealt the prisoner writhed in agony at the tri-angles, and when the lash fell for the last great mistake when he formed the hoofs of horses. Hence, they fall at the frog with red-hot burning irons, with edge tools, and with any other appliance that time and the straps were loosed that held him, he turned away faint, weak, scarcely recognizable as human, disgraced and

will enable them to remove this extra-His place was soon reoccupied by anneous excrescence. Illustrious ninuies! Why not shave and burn away all the tough callous skin and adipose tissue beneath their own heels, and allow the bare bones to rest on a plate of iron inside of their own boots and shoes !- N. Y. Herald.

Combat with a Leopard.

Facts About Shoeing Horses.

As the number of men who are com-

prisoner before him, he turned his head A terrible combat has taken place on the shores of Lake Tantalus, in the vicinecutioner. There were marks of a former ity of Bournabat, Asia Minor, between flogging on his back-black spots and a professional sportsman named Cara-mouchi, who lives in the little village of lines-left there six months before. He tried to be brave, and bear it; but it was Yakaheni, and a leopard which had for ao good; the "swish" sounded once more, the horrible, knotted cords swept cuttingly across his back, and with a burst of agony, he broke out in long-continued shricks. One of his legs got him, but in the meantime Caramouchi twisted with cramp. He tried to stay determined to attack the leopard alone. the lash for a minute-anything for time-anything for one moment of peace. Sallying forth one morning about three But there was none; the pitiless lash descended till the sentence was carried snow, and followed it up to a cavern in weeks ago, acccompanied by two friends, the rock. The three men fired their went away, muttering thanks to God, as guns simultaneously into the entrance of the cavern, and were rewarded by the sudden appearance of the leopard, who, bounding forward, seized Caramouchi, lacerating him severely in the arms and

legs. After a desperate struggle the leopard, who had been wounded by the discharge of guns into the cavera, quitted its prey and withdrew to the brink of

YOU SAY I HAVE NO HEART.

My friend, you say I have no heart, Or, if I have, it's steel; I had one once, that I would swear, Or something that could feel. Pre learned a losson smost that time, A cruel, bitter task, My heart, if any I have got, Is worn beneath a m

I had a heart, 'twas warm and true, It felt for others' griof; But it was stolen years ago, And vanished is the thief. I once could pine for joys long passed, In silence sit and brood Upon my dark and weary lot— I courted solitude.

But now I've changed, I'm like a watch. But now I ve changed, I m has a watch. My mind doth ever rove; Not twice you'll find me just the same; I'm always bound to move. I loved one once, I thought him pure As heaven's tright angels fair, I worshiped multy at his shrine; I loved the balmy air

That did caress him with its wings, That kissed his manly brow; I've placed the cypress on that love, Where it lies withering now. If now you say I have no heart, Or, if I have, it's steel; I only pray that ne'er may yours Be made the same to feel.

Wit and Humor.

A BAD habit to get into-A coat that is not paid for.

THE time to be good to the poor is the present" time.

SLEEPING-CAR conductors are entirely carried away with their business.

A GEORGIA editor was bitten by a dog, being evidently mistaken for a bone

THERE is nothing so exhaustive to the nervous forces as going down a church aisle in a pair of new boots.

How to tell whether a man is a father: If you can see him at all he is ap-parent, but the fa(r)ther he is the less apparent he will be.

ward. But most blacksmiths seem to think that the All-wise Creator made a great mistake when he formed the hoofs a man down.

Two Bors—" My father is in the Cus-tom-House." " Mine's in the station-house." " My father can keep on stealing and yours can't."

IT is a rule of etiquette in Arkansas that no true gentleman will eat with his leg thrown over the back of his neighbor's chair, if he can help it.

THERE is scarcely any evil without its bright side. A recent storm in Greene county blew down a tree which nearly killed a sewing machine agent.

WHAT sort of grammar is that which compels a man to say, "I saw four deer in one drove," but won't let him say There are ten hog in the garden ?"

In Nevada, a contemplative Digger Indian sat watching a party of base-ball players, who seemed to him to be working very hard. Turning to one of them asked : "How much you get one day ?"

"WHO dares to spit on this car floor ?" asked a burly passenger on a Mobile train. "I dare," quietly replied a slentrain. "I dare," quietly replied a slen-der youth; "and I did it." "You're the "You're the chap I'm looking for," said the ruffian; ' give me a chaw.

A MAN who won't complain, says the Milwaukee Sentinel, when his wife crawls out about midnight and takes the heaviest comforter off the bed to wrap around her plants, is lacking in all the noble qualities of a free agent.

 The start of the s THERE was a dog trotting along with a How to Furnish a House. Heavy rugs will partly cover the floors. Paper of some neutral tint, free from glaring figures, will stretch from the right colored delect the floors the floors. richly colored dado at the bottom to the gay border at the top. The picture rod and commenced to gaze abstractedly over gay border at the top. The picture rod will not be of the eternal guilt that wearies us now. It will be painted some decided color that will harmonize with the prevailing shade of the whole room. Before the windows and before the doors which open outward, curtains, heary in texture and subdued in tone

A pretty song is never lost ; somebody in Europe, which rank she held for fifteen cheered by it. The old, time-worn years.—Pictorial World. Marriage and Longevity. need rest, so healing when we need balm. "Nearer, My God, to Thee," how strengthening it is ! What power there is in it to lift a fainting Christian on his

prayer meeting. "Do They Miss Me at Home?" is a cast-off old song, yet many of us hum it on the sly at eventide. I know a Boston editor, whese gay little wife has a lonely father and mother among the highlands of New York. An abundance of new

from the most comfortable quarters he had had as yet; but Jeff looked serious, and Harry came. "Have you heard all this' about the

wolves ?" asked Jeff. "What about them ?" said Harry. a ! "Oh, droves and droves of them in the

woods. We must keep together going home, and I wish we had our guns

Jeff was a trifle taken aback at this, for Harry replied: "Of course I have, and so has Jim.

You don't take us for a pair of fools, do you? Double barrels, and plenty of makshot "

Jeff's face lengthened for a moment, Jeff's face lengthened for a moment, for he thought of his lent horse and his work in the barn-yard; but his boyish recklessness came to his aid, and he re-

with a degree of sober acquiescence that was an awini cooler on the fun of the thing, and the old man said, as he brought out an enormous old "deer-gun" and the ammunition to match :

Bang-bang-bang. "One barrel at a time!" shouted Harry. "Always keep one back."

The first charge of the starving, ravenous pack had been a fierce one, but the rattling storm of buckshot checked it for a moment. Over rolled three of the monsters, only to be instantly torn to pieces by their fellows ; but even that delay saved precious time, and gave a

lay saved precious time, and gave a chance to load up again. "There was never such a wolf-bee in these woods before," said Jeff, as he rubbed his shoulder after the kick it had received from Elder Moseley's awful gun. "I guess everybody else must be safe, for they're pretty much all here." "I tooks like it," said Jim; and while Jeff was busy loading and was not likely

called upon his friends who had assembled to witness the dangerous and heartless act to observe that he should cut the apple in two without harming his the apple in two without sarming his child. He deliberately mised his weapon, fired and cut the apple in the midele, leaving the child neither scathed nor frightened, so confident was the lat-

recklessness canners plied: "All right; I'll borrow a gun of the Elder, and i'll ride home with you. Pop Watkins has borrowed my tarnout to take his wife home with, for his girls want their sleigh to their own company." Harry again seemed much more philo-sophical and don't-carish than Jeff had anticipated, and the young joker went "I gness I've been a fool, too," slowly Ha'l here they come—for your lives, now, boys!" "I blazing furiously now ; ter in his father's skill. The heartless man was then about to repeat the experi-

The fire was blazing furiously now ; but for a moment the forest devils seemed to have forgotton their fear of it, as they

Every school-boy is familiar with the story of William Tell, who shot an apple from off his son's head, at the command

Every school-boy is familiar with the story of William Tell, who shot an apple from off his son's head, at the command of a tyrant; but we see by our foreign files that a similar feat has been volun-tarily performed by a reckless father at Speyer, a town situated upon the Rhine, in Bavaria. It seems that a weaver, who is known as the best shot in the district, where rifle practice is very popular, and markmanship very highly esteemed, be-thought himself of a crowning proof of is son, a lad of 11 years, to a certain spot, is no paced off seventy yards. Upon the distance of two hundred and ten feet, he called upon his friends who had assem-

the classes, and declares that "the figures given afford no proof that marriage and longevity are cause and consequence; but they simply verify the inference which might be drawn priori-that marriage and longevity are concomitant results of the same cause." -London Medical Record.

loosely from a yoke, confined about the waist with a sash, until about two/ years ago. Every one lamented when I took ago. Every one immented when I took her out of this. I had to, because I could not manage the folds after she grew so tall. Then she wore a simple blouse waist and equally simple skirt, A Female Lawyer in the Supreme Court and now a plain basque, not too tight, Room. Room. A rather amusing scene occurred in deep flounce. She looks finer, and nobler and purer than all the overdressed man was then about to repeat the experi-ment, when the police, secretly in-formed, it was said, by the boy's mother, came upon the ground and interfered to pvevent the continuance of such a dan-gerous experiment, and arrested the father, imprisoning him for a number of days in punishment for his foolhardi-ness. A Legal Annunciator. A machine is to be put into every law

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How to Furnish a House.

heavy in texture and subdued in tone,

edged with strong lace, hang from wooden rings which move freely on a wooden rings which move freely on a slender wooden rod fastened to the sheathing. Rings and rods will be of the hue of the picture rod above. The single curtain before each opening will be looped to one side; low book cases, not cure three feet high of dark wood re-

N. Y. Times. How A WATCH WAS LOST.—One evening last week, as a gentleman was about leaving the Boston Museum, het stooped to put on his overches, and his coat. Thinking nothing of it, he passed out, putting on his overches, and the door. The next morning, on dress-ing, he found a gold watch hanging to the bottom of his frock coat. The watch had evidently been caught by the chain when he was putting on his overshoes, and had been earried home in that way. A paragraph in the newspapers reciting the aircumstances brought the owner of the watch to claim it. He supposed that it had been stolen, as he felt the jerk while he was leaving the museum, but thought no more of it until he missed his watch at home, late at night. Here the supposed that is not superadded to low between the same, bet and at many the his watch at home, late at night. Here the supposed that the massed his watch at home, late at night. Here the supposed that is not used to be the same, bet at night. Here the supposed that he missed his watch to claim it. He supposed that the advoid not be placed at the foot of had been stolen, as he felt the jerk his watch at home, late at night. Here the supposed that the missed his watch at home, late at night. Here the supposed that is not used the supposed that his watch at home hat at night. Here the supposed that he missed his watch at home hat at night. Here the supposed that he missed his watch at home hat at night. Here the supposed that he missed his watch at home hat at night. Here the supposed that he missed his watch at home hat at night. Here the supposed that here supposed that his watch at home hat at night. Here the supposed that the missed his watch at home hat night. Here the supposed that here was not had here supposed that here supposed there here supposed that here supposed th

HISTORY OF THE HEN.-Among the HISTORY OF THE HEN.—Among the conclusions, in a contribution to the history of the domestic fowl by Jeitteles, it is stated that some species of the genus gallus existed in Europe in the Tertiary period, although none are found wild there at present; and, also, that two varieties of a species very near to, if not identical with, the Bankiva, or domestic fowl, existed in Western Europe in the older Post-tertiary, contempora-neously with the man of that period. with the termine the termine the termine termine termine termine the lambs at a drea.Iful rate.

He Smoked Ten Tons of Tobacco and

the function of the second open second particle of the function of the framilies of doors will diafigure them. One general pattern varied in each piece, will stamp the function. Last and greatest, an open wood fire, either in the fireplace or in one of the framklins which still lurk in the garrets of old country houses, will cast its cheery light over everything. The close stove, the register, the grate, the mathematical to the faneral, and that each should be presented with ten pounds of tobacco, and two Dutch pipes of newest fashion, on which should be engraved all his relatives, friends and funeral guests to be careful to keep their pipes alight the funeral coremonies, after which they should empty the ashes from their pipes on the coffin. The poor of the neighborhood who attended to his last wishes, were to receive annually, on the aniversary of his death, ten pounds
How A WATCH WAS LOST.—One

love between the saves, because men and women associate, not in their labors, bat in their pleasures mercly. Where, how-

THE badgers in California are killing the lambs at a drea.lful rate.