### There is no Death.

There is no death! The stars go down To rise upon some fairer shore, And tright in Heaven's jewelled crown They shine for evermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread Shall change beneath the summer showers To golden grain, or mellow fruit, Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

The granite rocks disorganize To feed the hungry moss they bear; The fairest leaves drink daily life From out the viewless air.

There is no death! The leaves may fall The flowers may fade and pass away; They only wait through wintry hours The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form Walks o'er the earth with silent tread; He bears our best-loved things away, And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate; He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers, Transplanted into bliss, they now Adorn immortal bowers.

The birdlike voice, whose joyous tones

Make glad this scene of sin and strife,

Sings now in everlasting song Amid the tree of life. And when he sees a smile too bright, Or heart too pure for taint and vice,

He bears it to that world of light, To dwell in Paradise. Born into that undying life, They leave us but to come again ;

With joy we welcome them, the same Except in sin and pain. And ever near us, though unseen, The dear, immortal spirits tread,

For all the boundless universe

Is life; there is no dead.

#### Fishing.

May be this is fun, sitting in the sun, With a book and parasol, as my angler wishes While he dips his line in the ocean brine, Under the delusion that his bait will catch the

Tis romantic—yes! but I must confess Thoughts of shady rooms at home somehow seem more inviting. But I dare not move. "Quiet, there, my love,"

Oh, of course, it's bliss-still how hot it is! And the rock I'm sitting on grows harder every While my fisher waits, trying various baits, But the basket at his side, I see, has nothing

It is just the way to pass a July day— Arcadian and sentimental, dreamy, idle But how fierce the sunlight falls, and the way that insect crawls

Along my neck and down my back is really quite alarming. "Any luck?" I gently ask of the angler at his

"There's something pulling at the line," he says; "I've almost caught it;" But when with a blistered face, we our homeward steps retrace, We take the little basket just empty as

### On the Sunny Side.

Hi and whoop-hooray boys! Sing a song of cheer, Here's a holiday, boys, Lasting half a year! Round the world, and half is Shadow we have tried; Now we're where the laugh is— On the sunny side!

Pigeons coo and mutter, Strutting high aloof, Where the sunbeams flutter Through the stable roof. Hear the chickens cheep, boys, And the hen, with pride, Clucking them to sleep, boys, On the sunny side!

Hear the clacking guinea, Hear the cattle moo. Hear the horses whinny, Looking out at you! On the hitching block, boys, Grandly satisfied. See the old peacock, boys, On the sunny side!

Robins in the peach tree Blue birds in the pear, Blossoms over each tree In the orchard there All the world's in joy, boys, Glad and glorified. As a romping boy, boys,

On a sunny side!

Where's a heart as mellow? Where's a soul as free? Where is any fellow We would rather be? Just ourselves or none, boys, World around and wide, Laughing in the sun, boys, On the sunny side!

# Outfot Style.

"There's a lovely young woman next door I see," I remarked, as my sisters were sipping their tea "Cannot one of you tell me who she may be. Where from, and now long she will visit Miss D.?

Then a silence fell, like a sudden chill; But I lit my cigar and waited until Ethel found voice to answer me "Nay : A maid from the country," was all she would say.

"She's a stylish way of dressing her hair,-" "As old as the hills," sneered scornful Miss

"And the flowers with which she adorns he " Are as rural in fashion as are her dresses."

"The ribbon so daintily tied round her waist .-" Is a color decidedly out of taste;" And when I ventured her gown to praise They each looked at me in wild amaze.

Then, hard pushed, I make a vigorous rally And sought to prevail by a final sally; "Those dainty blue hose on such trim, little Neath black strapped slippers looked remarka-

"Oh dear," sighed they, "why you surely must That dark shades in hosiery are now 'all th Light blue hose have been out of style for ages In these pliocene days black silk the rage is.'

"Well," I began, "I declare I must say That these little trifles of dress always Seem to "-" us of great import," groaned they "While a pair of bright eyes so leads you astray You seem never to know when a style is passe.

> There's a formal kiss of fashion, And a burning kiss of passion. A father's kiss, A mother's kiss, And a sister's kiss to move; There's a traitor's kiss of gold, Like a serpent's clammy fold, A first kiss, A stolen kiss, And the thrilling kiss of love: A meeting kiss, A maiden kiss, A kiss when fond hearts sever: But the saddest kiss On earth is this-A kiss to part forever.

"A Blue Grass Penelope," says a soft light | insults we had received from the troops of of time. filled his heroine's hazel eyes while she was | the Governor. Since the day of our arrival riding alone in a buggy on a pitch dark he and his officials have been most disnight. It must have been-

The light that never was, on sea or land, The consecration and the poet's dream. among the most highly esteemed residents his road home. He forbade the people in of Leeds and Grenville, Ont.

### CURRENT TOPICS.

favorite amusement with youths and maidens at watering places. It is evident to say nothing of the poetry of gelatine plates, will soon be written. Apropos of this photographic mania it is well for young gentlemen hopelessly in love to remember that two negatives make an affirmative.

THE French, in addition to the many advantages acquired by the conquest of Anam, have also through the Tonquin war

in Tonquin. Is M. PASTEUR a plagiarist? According to Dr. Flasschoen, who has just addressed a communication on the subject to the off they go. Hundred of boys and girls so-called "discovery" of a remedy for selling papers, and some flowers, and some rabies, is no discovery at all. As searly as matches, and all ready to run for a "cab' living in Leipzig, published a work in ward 6 o'clock p.m. the newsboys and bootdoctors (notably Stapf, Haw, Gross and civil. As the night gets late many theories enunciated by Lux, and Professor telling you they have not got their laid it down that "attenuated rabic virus is a powerful remedy for hydrophobia."

An alphabetical list of the personages in the thirty-two novels and novelettes of Sir Water Scott has just been comfrom which it appears piled, Says my angler, "for I think a monstrous fish they comprise 662 distinct characters. The compiler has also arranged the stories according to the periods in which the scenes are laid. From "Count Robert of Paris," the date of which is 1098, down to "St. Ronan's Well," in 1812, there is but one century (the thirteenth) which has not furnished an historical background for one or another of this great range of fictions. The gap lies between "Ivanhoe," which opens in 1194, and 'Castle Dangerous," the date of which is

> SIR SPENCER WELLS has written to a medical journal concerning the important bies," "Move on !" "Move on !" "Move on !" matter of operating upon, or removing diseased lungs or portions of them. He believes that surgeons should prepare to The busses are crammed inside and out. meet these operations by practice upon the The top of the bus is the favorite place for cadaver, and, if need be, upon living animals. In speaking of the remarkable is the very best seat from which to see experiments in lung-extirpation by Dr. Blondi, of Naples, Sir Spencer says: "Of 66 operations on 63 animals, 36 were followed by recovery; of 57, where one entire bank to Charing Cross for a penny. Packed lung was removed, 30 recovered; and in full is the Strand to-day. London never the six cases where the apices, or only one | could have been fuller. I have strolled by lobe, were removed, all recovered."

> THE situation of the Portuguese Guinea is very critical. The revolution of the blacks, which had attained considerable evil is painful. But the svil will pass importance some months back, has not been put down. On the contrary, letters from the province of Bissao state that the only gunboat on that station—the Barreto —has been captured by the insurgents, the crew escaping in the boats. The moral effect of the abandonment of this vessel and the delay in putting down this rising are likely to prove disastrous to Portugal. The entire Portuguese press admits this, Mrs. Mary Cheronney, who has just comand urges the Government to adopt ener-

getic measures without further delay. A NEW novel of Boston make has a izes" the lost beauty before their eyes; then the medium dies in the process, and the heroine, who treats her as a sister, and has invented this singular theory of separate immortality.

ATTENTION is given to the singular theory in London that " mind reading," as of late exhibited, is based on the muscular action of the hand. At a recent sitting of savants and amateurs an expert demonstrated, in a manner wholly satisfactory to the spectareading. Though he admitted that he could not succeed against determined opposition, and declared it impossible to read abstract thoughts, the success attending that the delicate muscles of the hand respond to the processes of thought, that mental action has its correspondence in the novelist .- N. Y. World. muscular movement, and that where the mind is directed to the contemplation of a particular object or material fact, there is produced a disturbance of minute muscular forces which an adept can detect, and from which he may receive a guiding impulse in his own mind, though its influence is unconscious.

THE special correspondent of the Lon-Hewitt on his mission to Abyssinia, writing from Adowa, gives an interesting account party some distance, having resolved to on the Admiral, and when he condescended Benedict Arnold's descendants are now had to be supported by his interpreter on the district and towns to bring us supplies. came in late at nights.

In Adowa there are no shops or hostelries of any description, the people getting their AMATEUR photography is a new and goods from a market held once a week. Tedge and beer are brewed, corn converted into flour, and all cooking prepared in each household. Unless, therefore, these people appeared in the personal column of nearly therefore, that the romance of the camera are allowed to sell or give hospitality, the all the leading papers of the country, says tionize the present method of phototravellers' chance of escape from starvation is a small one."

#### SEEING HELL.

Robert Laird Collier Takes a Peep at it in London.

One of the most distinguished men of letters said to me one night as we came from the theatre together: "Would you been enabled to add a new word to their like to see hell?" I replied: "I wouldn't vocabulary. That word is tott, and all Paris | mind if not for too long a time." So we is echoing with it. Tott takes the place of went at midnight to the corner of Regent chic and pschutt. Tott means "fine," street and Piccadilly Circus, and I saw "just the thing," "all right," and when a "hell." All the orthodox preaching I ever Frenchman says "c'est tott," it is like heard never so influenced me in an enputting the seal of his approval upon the deavor to shun this abode of demons and thing referred to. The word is from the devils, "where the worm dieth not and the Anamese vocabulary and is used constantly | fire is not quencaed." At the drinking-bars men and youths lounge and drink and get drunk. Men and women pile into "four wheelers" and "two wheelers" together, not a few of them sadly inebriated—and French Academy of Sciences, M. Pasteur's in filth and rage, are on the streets; some 1833 a veterinary surgeon named Lux, or to open the cab-door for a penny. Towhich he anticipated the ideas of the great blacks swarm everywhere. They are com-French chemist. Several homespathic monly poorly clad, but are always Kurtz) have since then adhered to the will plead with you for a penny, Hering, the American homœopath, has night's lodging. For a penny you can have your boots cleaned, for a penny buy a bouquet of flowers, for a penny get a box of wax matches; indeed, it is hard to say what one may not get on the Strand for a penny. At about 1 o'clock in the morning one begins to see the coffee stands, the mussel stands and the potato carts taking the positions at certain well-known corners. Here, too, one can get a cup of coffee, a saucer of mussels or two beautiful, meally potatoes for a penny. I cannot, in the least, understand why it is, but the police will not permit the potato carts to stand long in one spot. These carts are on two wheels, and have a tin oven, with charcoal fire underneath, and one can get a potato nice and hot, say, from midnight till daybreak. During the night time the constables compel the "cabbies" to keep upon the move, and the only interference with the groups of noisy men, women and children is the unceasing phrase of the "bob-This warm, bright May day the Strand

is crowded-almost impassably crowded. men, and is getting to be for women, as it London. Bus fares are very, very cheap. One can ride now from Charing Cross to Regent circus for a penny, and from the day and by night in this most living thoroughfare on the face of the earth. Its life rejoices my heart. There is much to give hope and to inspire the heart. The away. Only the good can live on. Wisdom

# and righteousness will survive.

A Romance of Real Lite. Nearly all the romances of real life that now get into the papers, it will be noticed, have marital infelicity for their motive. None that have lately been published can compare with that of the German woman, menced a suit for divorce against her husband. Her narrative exceeds in its pathos anything that the romancer ordinarily tells, and her story exceeds a thousand heroine who loses her beauty by disease others of real life only in the incredible and spends years afterward in regretting cruelty of her own offspring. So long as and idealizing the woman she was. She Mr. and Mrs. Cheronney were poor she inspires a young relative with this same says they lived happily. They raised eight warded. And sure enough, on the 16th of dilated fully three inches in the inspiration. regard for her former self, and between children. Then the husband got rich and them they form the hypothesis that there formed an attachment for another woman, is a separate immortality for such stages of and abandoned his wife. It was in vain individual existence as she passed through that the mother of his offspring appealed before she became plain and old. They to him. He bought a brown-stone house then seek to communicate with the lost one for his mistress, and he abducted several through a trauce medium, who "material. of his children who were with the mother. But the crowning iniquity is to be told. A son of this man came to his the materialized woman is taken home by lonely, distressed mother one day and told her that his father was arranging to get a is engaged to marry the young man who divorce from her in a Western State, and it would be necessary for her to go out and prevent it. He offered to go with her. Then this son, after beguiling an ignorant and trusting woman through several States, keeping her drugged and deceived, abandoned her sick and penniless in Sacramento, and came back to New York triumphant to report to the father. But the romance of fate is quite as strange as tors, his interesting proficiency in muscle that of fiction. The woman begged her toilsome way back across the continent, and when least expected turned up in New York to confront her husband and bring an action for divorce. Such at least is her tale now his direct efforts was surprising. He says circumstantially told, and it is sufficiently interesting in its unvarnished details to arrest the attention of the playwright and

# A Word With Housekeepers.

How many times in the year the mistress of the house needs to be reminded of the admonition of a wise woman: "Drive your work, but do not let your work drive you!" That is, plan it all out, so that each day's work will clear something from your way. Do not let work accumulate until don Daily News, who accompanied Admiral | you live under a weight of uneasiness and of hurry, which is destructive of comfort. Deliberate and calm thought will help you. A strong belief in a future will help you of the experiences of the mission so far. that is, on a cold day do not allow yourself He says : " The other day we witnessed a to believe that the boys will not need cotwedding, and we had followed the wedding ton blouses in July and August, or that you can get along without any summer present the husband with a present of clothes. And, on the other hand, cherish dollars. He received them with much the thought that it is of consequence that pleasure, but when thanking us a mounted the woollen stockings and wrappers are soldier rode up, snatched them from his laid away clean and whole for use in a hand, and threw them at the head of our coming December. There are women who -Mr. Bret Harte, in his newspaper story interpreter. This was one of the many need to be reminded that to-day is not all

An officer in the regular army laughed at courteous. He pointedly delayed calling a timid woman because she was alarmed at the noise of a cannon when a salute was to do so was so drunk and stupid that he fired. He subsequently married that timid woman, and six months afterwards he took off his boots in the hall when he

### A LIFE'S ROMANCE.

Interesting History of a Mysterious Newspaper "Personal."

Several months ago an advertisement the St. Louis Call of a recent date. Its lithography has been made by Mr. Ildo peculiar wording and the length of time Ramsdell, of this city. "The new inventhat it was kept before the public caused considerable speculation as to its authorship and what heart history lay concealed therein. The "personal" was worded as follows:

F. and C. G., engaged 1861; separated by Will of God 1862; reunited -C. G., if alive, enable M. F. to fill out the blank? Oldham Farm.

There was absolutely no clew by which the writer of the personal could be traced; the cashier of the St. Louis paper in which it was inserted only knew that it was accompanied by money to pay for its insertion, without the address of the writer; and but for chance, which brought a reporter in contact with the interested parties, the secret of the mysterious personal might have remained forever undisclosed.

Yesterday afternoon an elderly gentleman might have been seen sitting on the deck of the steamer Chouteau, and by his side sat a sweet-faced little woman, whose sweet face looked strangely out of keeping with her smooth brow. Thus the old couple sat, hand in hand, gazing into each other's eyes with the fondness of ardent lovers. As the steamer moved down the river, the reporter engaged the old gentleman in conversation concerning objects of interest on the shore. Gradually other topics were broached, and finally the old man, with a fond look at the lady by his side, said :

" I am the happiest man to-day that ever

breathed the breath of life; there isn't a

creature on God's footstool that I would

refuse a request; I'm nearly 50 years old,

but I was married only last week. It's a strange story. Read this," continued the old gentleman, as he handed the reporter a slip of paper containing the advertisement above quoted. "That personal has been inserted in papers all over the country at intervals for the last 20 years, and not until last May did I receive an answer to it. When the war broke out I was a young man living on a farm down in York State. My wife was a school teacher in the neighhood, and we became engaged after a few months' courtship, but the little woman wouldn't hear of an early marriage, pleading for a year in which to make her preparations. In this she was sustained by her parents, with whom she was living. both had reason to regret this postponement, as you will see. We continued the even tenor of our way until the war broke out, when I organized a volunteer company, the little woman refusing to marry me if I did not enter the country's service. Our separation was not painful, as neither of us anticipated the troubled times that were to follow. At Bull Run I was shot and left for dead on the battlefield, but afterward recovered and was captured by rebels and sent to Andersonville. For eighteen months I lived in that wretched place, suffering untold mental torture. Early in 1863 1 was exchanged, and, being unfit for further service, was sent home. Or my arrival, I discovered that I had been mourned as dead since that fatal day at Bull Run, and Carrie-my wife-had gone with her parents, no one knew where. I traced them as far as Chicago, where the clue was lost I had several thousand dollars, every cent of which was paid to detectives, whose efforts were unavailing. My desire to find the object of my search did not decrease as the years went by, for my mother told me of my heart's desire was still alive, and cherished for me the same old-time sentiments. Living on a ranch near San Miguel, in a region where papers seldom found their way, and, above all, deeming me dead, it was not strange that so long a time should have elapsed before she heard that was alive, a fact made known to her only by the merest chance. A San Francisco paper found in an express bundle told the "Well, you may believe I made quick

were married the day of my arrival, and, after a brief season for preparations, started east. My name? O, certainly-Martin Ferran and Mrs. Martin Ferran, nee Caroline Granger, Oldham Farm, ,near Cayuga, N. Y."

The boat had neared the landing as the old man's story was concluded, and they bade the reporter good-day and moved slowly up the wharf arm-in-arm, mingling with the crowd, a sober, sedate and happy old couple.

Wheat Culture in New Zealand.

Mr. J. C. Frith, the proprietor of a great wheat, sheep and cattle raising farm, containing 56,000 acres, in New Zealand, has announced to his workmen that he would be compelled to stop cultivation and discharge all his hands, swing to the low price received for wool and wheat. "It does not pay," he says, "even with the best of laborsaving machinery, to farm in New Zealand. Yet he uses steam ploughs and traction engines imported from England, in addition to the best harvesting machines and other agricultural implements from the United States. This is a very important state. ment, and the New Zealand press admits that it is an unpleasant truth. It seems that the chief cause of it is the high price of farm labor now prevailing in that country, from \$1 to \$1.50 per day and board being the customary farm laborer's pay."

All the Presidents since Lincoln have worn full beards, except President Arthur, whose whiskers have the English sideboard cut.

Mr. Labouchere has discovered that the wife of Pere Hyacinthe is an extravagant she used to be a stay-maker.

Walkerton. Stipend \$1,100.

#### A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

#### The Art of Photo-Lithography Destined to be Revolutionized.

[Atlanta (Ga.) Telegram

A discovery that is destined to revolution," said Mr. Clark Howell, scientific editor of the Constitution, will introduce into the art of printing possibilies never yet dreamed of." The discovery is the result of several months' of patient study and experimenting; it is wonderfully simple, and the results attained are positively marvellous. In the presence of a small company of journalists, especially invited to test the invention, Mr. Ramsdell exhibited the entire process which he has perfected. A fine steel engraving, the frontispiece in one of the leading magazines, was selected as the picture to be reproduced. The effects of light and shade were especially delicate, and it was thought the new process might fail to bring these out in their original perfection. The experts looked at their watches-it lacked three minutes of 1 o'clock. Mr. Ramsdell slipped off his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and at the given signal the engraving was torn quickly and dexterously from the book and plunged into a big " bath," the ingredients of which at present remain a profound secret. In nine seconds it was removed, placed in a large piece of glass, and a printer's gelatine roller, covered with ordinary printer's ink, was passed over it a few times. The paper was then lifted from the smooth glass surface and placed upon she lithographing stone and the "impression" was made. The acids were applied, the stone was completed in a few seconds, and after a moment's adjustment of the machinery the press began throwing off the fac similes. The experts looked at their watches again—it was one minute after The entire process had been success-

fully accomplished in just four minutes. The process is so exceedingly simple that any boy of fourteen can do all the work just as well as an expert photo-lithographer could do it. Mr. Ramsdell has filed an application for letters patent, and has organized a company of wealthy Atlanta capitalists to push the introduction of the invention. Several pictures that were made by what is known as the "artotype process " were subsequently reproduced by Mr. Ramsdell with such success that a competent judge could not tell the original from the copy. As the original is not in any way injured by Mr. Ramsdell's method, it will be possible by this process to accurately reproduce any of the are engravings and etchings that are nowa-days so highly prized by collectors, and people of moderate means as well as the wealthy will be able to purchase Hayden's and Whistlers without parting with their "bottom dollar." Another great advantage claimed by the inventor is that he can make zinc and other metal plates of various kinds and be ready to print from them as quickly as from the stone. This will be much cheaper than to use lithographing stone, which is expensive. After the zinc and metal plates have been used they can be cleansed in a chemical bath and be used again any number of times. Fac-similes of an entire newspaper can be made in ten minutes, while the most delicate work, as well as the coarsest, will be reproduced with equal fidelity.

# Exercise for Women.

The paper of Dr. S. E. Post, published in the Medical Record, gives valuable particulars respecting the effect of exercise upon the health of women, as exemplified that Carrie had taken a solemn vow never by female circus riders and gymnasts. The to marry, and I felt within me that she had weights and circumference of the chest kept her vow, if alive. That advertisement after inspiration of three bareback riders was my only resource, and in many of the were as follows: No. 1, 120 pounds, 341 western papers it was never out of print. | inches; No. 2, 120 pounds, 321 inches; No. Thus for 20 long years I had kept up my 3, 124 pounds, 361 inches. The chest search, never disheartened, and confident measurements were taken by tape drawn that my labors would some day be re- tightly over the skin. In No. 3 the chest last May, I received a letter from San No. 4 is an aerial gymnast, weighs 128 Miguel, Cal., which told me that the object pounds, measures 36 inches round the chess after expiration, and 38 inches after inspiration, and looks younger than she is. No. 5 is a trapeze performer who weighs but 95 pounds. All these women have excellent general health, and all state that notwithstanding the arduous nature of their work they never knew of a woman breaking down in the business, except from surgical injury, such as a broken bone. No. 2, who rides standing, has, it will be noted, a much smaller development of thorax than the other two riders, who time in reaching San Miguel, and maybe spring on and off the horse while in motion. you think our meeting wasn't joyful. We Thirty-lour, thirty-six and thirty-eight inches are extraordinary chest measurements for women under 130 pounds in weight. The health of No. 1, who commenued at 16 years, is in some respects inferior to that of Nos. 2, 3 and 4.

# Something New and Strange.

Attention has lately been drawn in one of our medical contemporaries to a disease met with in Siberia, known to Russians by the name of Miryachit. The person affected seems compelled to imitate anything he hears or sees, and an interesting account is given of a steward, who was reduced to a perfect state of misery by his inability to avoid imitating everything he heard and saw. One day the captain of the steamer, running up to him, suddenly clapping his hands at the same time, accidentally slipped, and fell hard on the deck. Without having been touched, the steward instantly clapped his hands and shouted; then in helpless imitation, he, too, fell as hard and almost precisely in the same manner and position as the captain. This disease has been met with in Java, where it is known as "Lata." In the case of a female servant who had the same irresistible tendency to imitate, one day at dessert, her mistress, wishing to exhibit this peculiarity, and catching the woman's eye, suddenly reached across the table, and, seizing a large French plum, made pretence to swallow it whole. The woman rushed at the dish and put a plum in her mouth, and, after severe choking and semi-asphyxia, succeeded in swallowing it, but her mistress never tried the experiment again .- London Medical Record.

A French officer has invented a device to woman, devoted to dress, and, worse yet, save life from fire. It can readily be attached to every kind of belt used in Rev. Mr. Beamer, of Wardsville, has re- gymnastics exercises, and furnished further ceived a call from St. Paul's Church, at I with a cord the person thus equipped can lower himself with any speed desired.