

# ONE GOSPEL.

It has been decided to employ the electric light for the opera at the Grand Opera at Paris. About 1,800 Edison lamps will be used.

The cheering fact is announced from St. Petersburg, and by no less a personage than Prof. Savokin, that there is a probability of Russia having a visitation of Asiatic cholera this year.

Mr. J. Searby, the naturalist, observes that the Roze gaur (the Gaur) and the Bos frontalis (the Ceylon) will be found to be the wild ox of Assam, and that the latter is not strictly a wild animal, but a semi-domesticated piece of property owned by several wild tribes from Assam to Arracan.

The well-known Parisian editor, M. Mognio, has written a paper on the synthesis of the heavens and the earth. In this he makes the deduction that everything originated from ether, which first generated hydrogen. To avoid a repetition of the same error, he attributes the existence throughout the universe of the action of gravitation.

What they call a "frental electric photo-plate" for medical use has been produced by MM. Helot and Trouve and described before the French Academy. Essentially it is an incandescent lamp, which is supplied by a high voltage battery, an electric motor, and a convergent lens. As the name implies the instrument when put into practice is applied to the forehead.

Microscopes have been tried with the Swan incandescent lamp, instead of the ordinary oil one, and with marked success. A small lamp of two or three candles in power is rigidly fixed to a stand, and the current is sent through it, giving a pure light without any of the drawbacks of great heat, smell, unsteadiness of any kind, or any necessity for cleaning.

Forecasting weather Mr. Rallo Balsan points out that next to frequent readings of the barometer and thermometer locally, and a knowledge of the distribution of the atmospheric pressure over as wide an area as may be, observation of the character of the clouds, especially of the cirrus can plainly be made use of in a system of telegraphic weather forecasts.

Sweden's activity in science is creditable. Among other very able observers the corvetto Vanadis, when she starts on her trip around the world, will carry out Dr. Stolpe, from whom much interesting information may be expected. And the Swedish Academy of Science lately offered to reward the vessel bringing the first valuable intelligence—authoritative dispositive, etc.—to the party wintering in Spitzbergen or making meteorological observations in Spitzbergen.

At the meeting of the Linnean Society, London, lately, Mr. Holmes exhibited a specimen of human hair which had been found to exude from one branch one inch in diameter, at the rate of four ounces an hour during the night and seven to eight ounces an hour during the day before the leaf budded and ceased to grow, and the rapid rise of sap in this case was not dependent upon transpiration, but probably on osmotic pressure, and the expansion of the wood produced by solar heat.

The Nature reports that on April 10, between the hours of 8 and 9 in the morning a remarkable mirage was seen at Oloasa, in the parish of Sala, Sweden. There was a distinct representation of a town with Oriental style, with a minaret, a mosque, with wharves and complete temples. On the left appeared a forest of fine cypresses. In the foreground was a train of mules, presently a body of soldiers marched by with fixed bayonets, from which the sun was reflected. This vision lasted about an hour.

India is endeavoring to manufacture her own paper in future. Instead of sending the raw material here and to England, they are now making it at home, and the effort of no mean nature to save the price of carriage and to spend the money now squandered in the purchase of foreign paper. The latter, by the way, is a poor argument, and is just as destructive to the reverse. The best indication of this new effort is that India is endeavoring to live upon a higher scale of existence by diversifying her industries.

**PERSONALITIES.**  
Interesting items about more or less prominent people.

Fish wives and ladies of Scotland, Ireland, France, Belgium, Germany, and Holland, arrayed in their distinctive costumes are a principal feature of the great International Fisheries Exhibition opened in London on the 12th inst.

Mr. "Adriandale" Murray says that the journalistic interviewing is a nationalization of the sewing society; in the one case the women tear reputations to pieces, and in the other the newspapers do so. Some people do think that the sewing society is a nationalization of the interviewing.

Lady Wille writes that women in Boston are intense and transcendental; in Philadelphia they cultivate literature, poetry, and art; in Washington young lady looks forward to being elected to the English peerage; but that New York is the paradise of women in torn to cover their wives with diamonds.

Lord Lorne (says the London Daily Telegraph) has done his work well in the Dominion, and there is fair reason to presume that the qualities he has displayed will enable him to rule India with credit to himself and advantage to the country.

One of the three Misses Coton, of Maryland, who became the Duchess of Leeds, the Marchioness of Wellesley, and Lady Stafford, was dining at the palace, when a gentleman asked her if she would care to part with her rights, and she "calculate." The King interrupted her at once by saying, "She comes from that part of America where they fascinate," which was very neat for a king.

Mr. Fronde describes Lady Ashburton as "a gifted and accomplished woman, who cared nothing for the frivolous occupations of fashion, and who sought out 'every man who had raised himself into notice by genuine intellectual worth.' Carlyle speaks of her as 'the most queen-like woman I had ever known or seen.' The household of her constant regard for ten years had been among my most and most valued possessions."

Bishop Gilmore says that Thomas Jefferson was the proprietor of dynamism, because he "planted the seeds of discord in civilized society when he promulgated the doctrine that all men are created equal, and endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights, among them life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness." The Bishop regards this doctrine as false in its notions of human equality, and as the cause of communism, nihilism, and general lawlessness.

The vicar of Selby, England, has written a letter explaining to the vicar of York the meaning of the Church Catechism. He says that a "good man," "those who by birth, office, rank, power, yes, and riches, a very effective form of power—are in a better (that is, a superior) position to our own," thus adopting the doctrine of the old dregger!

God bless the square. And all his poor relations. And teach a poor peasant to be content with what he has.

Mr. Black, the novelist, having been informed that there was a considerable difference of opinion as to how the name of his new serial "Yolande" should be pronounced, and being requested to decide the matter, submits the following:

"YOLANDE."  
To take the author's spelling was planned to take the name of a certain noble lady who could think 'twould be found hard to use the cumbersome form Yolande. Though some of the old-fashioned Yorkshire Wensdale well-to-do like to Yolande; but now upon us it has been decided that 'twere better far to say 'Yolande'.

# The Gentleman's Club

FENELON FALLS, ONTARIO, SATURDAY, JUNE 9, 1883. NO 16.

### Friendship.

BY G. HUNT JACKSON.

The sun is up! showing a smiling face. Like a dear friend we always love to see. Faithful in promise, both in time and place. With many radiant welcomes, warm and free. No change or frown across the smiling face. Though sometimes, smiling by the clouds control. Such is friendship! Even adverse storm Destroy not love in a well-balanced soul.

Not so the Moon—inconstant in its light. And variable in visiting our eyes. Ofttimes refusing to relieve the night. And only moonily with borrowed beams. Like the poor friendship of those empty that now and then will smile with love that "seems."

Until the fashion changes—then it parts.

### KITTY'S FATE.

CHAPTER IV. (CONTINUED.)

"I think you will find it simpler to adopt the usual method," suggested Mr. Woodstock quietly, and he added, with an air of the most complete disapprobation, "I did not know before that English girls smoked."

"I don't smoke," said Kitty, in an airy way. "Oh, you have a great deal to learn yet! I suppose your Colonial girls are awfully slow, poor things?"

"Kitty was doing her very best to take a puff or two of her cigar, but it was more inconceivably nasty than she had supposed possible—what in the world did men smoke for?—and all her pretty awkward imitations of Stephen's masculine way of holding his, and of his evident enjoyment of his weed, did not help her much in the conception of the enormous abomination he had bestowed upon her.

"Did you enjoy yourself in London?" she asked, hesitatingly, and full of misgivings. "I enjoyed my turn to go next. I am dying to see the last burlesque and the French comedy at the Nonpareil." Every one says it is so delightfully witty. I am sure you will like it."

"Your visit is awfully kind of you. Can I help you out of your difficulty, Miss Netley?"

"I—I was only thinking," said Dora covertly. "I feel puzzled, Mr. Woodstock. I hardly know what to do. Stephen and Miss Netley did not answer, but he looked very kind and interested; so that presently little Dora took her courage in both hands and went on.

"It is something which Miss Wynne said just now that puzzled me," she began, hesitating. "I wonder whether I ought to tell you, Mr. Woodstock?"

"What Miss Wynne said—about me, I presume? I am a decidedly old-fashioned man, but I don't mind being told."

"Oh—blushing—I did not mean that. That would make you very conceited, I am afraid."

"And conceit is my besetting sin, according to Miss Marjoribanks, who told me that I was 'too good for my own good'."

"It was something else—something that Miss Wynne thought you ought to be told for your own sake," she said, hesitatingly. "I have not an idea of course of what you mean, especially confidential, I think I must decline to hear it, Miss Netley."

"There was a little party," she said, looking at her, "and Miss Netley was talking of the matter of the long room, say, when sitting together, and she turned a little pale. She had been looking rather bored by Charlie Wynne's conversation until then; but suddenly she appeared to take an interest in his whispered communications; she responded to them in the same low voice, and before many minutes, the two sauntered away and out of the room together.

"Miss Woodstock," began Dora Netley again, with an apparent effort, "way would it be better for you to know if I have any objection to that?"

"I have no objection to that," remarked Mr. Woodstock quietly. "There is a capital fire in the billiard-room; and you will find Miss Marjoribanks opens no more windows to-night."

In the solitude of the billiard-room Kitty's anger found vent in tears. Presently she went up to her room, and over in her mind all that she had heard of Miss Fox's exploits. What could she do to show Mr. Woodstock once for all how lightly she valued his good opinion? It was a failure, but Mr. Woodstock had evidently noticed how ill it had made her, and he had certainly looked disgusted at the notion of producing some imprudence to follow it up—a bright spot began to burn in each of Kitty's peach-like cheeks—by some grand coup that she would like to follow up.

"If she were to steal down stairs at night, and all the ladies had gone to bed, and allow herself to be kissed by him and Angus would explain it to the others. She could ask for brandy and water too—she need not drink it."

"Charlie," she said, rousing herself from her reverie, "what do you back to the drawing-room. Mamma will wonder what has become of us, or perhaps Mr. Woodstock will be coming to look after us again."

"Let him come!" cried poor Charlie hotly. "He has been watching his prettiness and the man who would have the good of us. He has been watching his prettiness and the man who would have the good of us."

"When he brought the candle, Kitty broke into a sob." Woodstock," she said simply, "I am pained by what you have said to me, but I have said it to do for you."

Her great velvet-dark eyes were lifted beseechingly to his, and the tears rolled fast and fast down her cheeks.

"I am glad you are not ashamed to say so," he returned quietly.

But Kitty thought he had gone back to his cold manner. He hardly looked at her, and she was not so much as to kiss him.

"Good night," he said gravely; and Miss Marjoribanks went upstairs, feeling a very crushed, shame-faced, and unhappy little girl indeed.

### Eyesight of School Children.

A lecture on the effect of reading and writing on the eyesight of young children was recently given at Toronto by Professor Piaget. The lecturer first called attention to the portentous fact that more than one half of 45,000 children lately examined in Germany were found to be suffering from defective vision. In some schools the proportion of the short-sighted was as high as 70 to 80 per cent, whilst in the Heidelberg Gymnasium every lad in the school had eyesight. This lamentable state of things arose from insufficiently lighted schoolrooms, all print and bad paper, the method of writing in vague, and ill-contrived desks and forms. The burdening of children with too many lessons, and the consequent restriction of their hours of play, is a still more potent cause of defective vision. The influence of German calligraphy on the eyes of those who adopt it, the Government of Wurtemberg some time ago appointed a commission, consisting of three schoolmasters and three physicians, to investigate the matter, and to make a report. In the opinion of these gentlemen the mere writing is least among the causes which unfavorably affected the children's eyesight. They found that, while comparatively few children write with their backs bent toward the left, fully 80 per cent give their backs when writing, a right inclination. The latter position tends to produce a permanent elevation of the right shoulder, and ultimately causes curvature of the spine. In the schools visited by the commission actually found 20 per cent of the boys, and from 30 to 40 per cent of the girls, suffering from more or less pronounced curvature due to this cause. The difference between the two sexes is probably due to the fact that girls, besides being more conscientious, are more rationally clad than the boys. As to position in writing, the distance between the desk and the eye ought to be about 25 centimetres, yet it was rarely, indeed, that the commissions met with any child who could keep their eyes at this, the normal distance, from the paper. Many of them found it necessary to bring their faces within 7 centimetres (2.71 inches) of their copy books. The general conclusion of the commissioners, as Professor Piaget put it, was that, in Germany, the worst, and those most in need of reform, are the seats and desks at present in use. The professor further remarked that only 10 per cent of the children examined were naturally short-sighted, and that, among wild roses defective vision is almost entirely unknown, the trouble in question is peculiar to modern civilization and the existing system of teaching. Professor Piaget expressed the opinion that the best way to cure the defect was the prevailing tendency being to lay on the children of this generation still heavier burdens, and to force their minds to the lasting injury of their bodies.—British Medical Journal.

### Victoria College.

The closing exercises at Victoria College have, this year, been of an exceptionally brilliant character, suitable, in fact, to the more than ordinary occasion of the jubilee which they were celebrating. Dr. Nelles, in his closing address, spoke words of wise counsel and of lofty cheer. He evidently wanted a great deal more than, or more than, a stock of money, for his education cannot be successful in securing a better response. Canadians are not so wealthy as many on the other side, and, therefore, as a general rule, they do not go to college for religious and educational purposes as we do. Still, there are a good many pretty wealthy men in all parts of the Dominion who profess above all things to wish the advancement of their Christian education. How could they better show their sincerity and their zeal, than by coming to the help of some of the struggling educational institutions in our land? Some are doing this in the most generous and becoming fashion. But some are others quite as wealthy if not more so, who make an equal profession of obligation to Christ. But where is the performance? Far better be their own executors than have their heirs quarrelling over their dead wealth. Let them put a stock of money on their names. Dr. Nelles wants for Victoria College to have a yearly revenue of \$30,000, and, of course, a capital of which this sum represents the interest. There is no difficulty about meeting this sum if the right spirit is only cultivated. Come now, let there be a holy rivalry between the different denominations to see which shall have their colleges most splendidly and most fully equipped.

### Flogging at the Car's Tail.

It was common in Skipton 60 years ago, and even later, for men convicted of such offenses as sheep-stealing (very common at that time) to be flogged at the cart tail. It was customary for the unfortunate one to be dragged the whole length of the main street and back. A nonagenarian told me once that he remembered a man being flogged in this way at Skipton 60 years ago. Who was I reading the other day, I do not know, but I was struck by the account of a vagrant was a very common punishment here. About 250 years ago, I learn from transcripts of the West Riding Sessions rolls, the magistrates assembled in Quarter Sessions in the County of York, and it was by the constable of Skipton appointed for the whipping and punishing of such rouses and vagabonds as shall come into that parish, and that his remuneration should be £16 8s. yearly. The infliction of this punishment is an account-book of one of the stewards of Skipton Castle: "1699, Feb. 8.—Charge in flogging seven hedge breakers before Mr. Ferriand at Kighley, some of which were flogged and others whipped." Whipping was common also in the neighboring Parish of Kildwick during the seventeenth century, and in the parish register occur entries such as the following: "The xxth of January 1690 [1691 N. S.], John Lawson with Mary Lawson and her five daughters were retaken vagrant, punished, and sent to Malton."—Notes and Queries.

### A Citizens' Fire Brigade.

At Wakefield, Mass., a fire brigade has been formed among the citizens for the mutual protection of property, the inspiring principle of the association being that five minutes' work at the common pump will be better than five years' work at the fire. The organization is in progress. Each member of the brigade is provided with a small hand pump, and proceeds to the fire on the first sounding of the alarm. Great rivalry exists among the members of the company to be the first at the scene of action, and to stimulate this praiseworthy emulation, a prize is awarded to him who succeeds in playing "first water" on the flames.

The association has already done some very good service, and quite a number of fires have been put out before either of the two hand engines of the town have arrived at the scene. If more of our country villages could boast of such protective associations, they should see fewer accounts in the papers of houses and barns destroyed, and the reduction in the insurance rates would very soon pay the cost of all the apparatus and the expenses attending the organization.—Scientific American.

### Insects as Food for Man.

Mr. Max Buchner's "Contributions to the Ethnography of the Bantans," contains the following interesting notes which show that insects are by no means despised as food by this tribe of negroes, which inhabit a large portion of Southern Africa. Toward the end of the rainy season, when the white ants are swarming, the covered buildings of these insects are covered with a dense matting of banana leaves, while the kitchen and the dwellings are placed within funnel-shaped entrances. In these vessels a vast number of white ants, males and females, are caught and roasted on the spot. They are considered a great delicacy, even Mr. Buchner finding them very palatable. A large fat, subterranean cricket, as well as a large Coleopteran larva, living in hollow trees, are equally sought for and roasted over fire. But it is especially a large caterpillar called "ungungoo," which is harvested by the natives like a field crop. It is first cut into centimetres long, with yellow rings, comes from the savannas, and "belongs, perhaps, to the butterfly Crenis." Whenever it appears in large numbers, the negroes march out in full force from their villages, camping out for weeks in the wilderness, and cure the crop. After the intestines have been pressed out, the caterpillars are dried before the fire and rolled up in packages of fresh leaves. To a civilized taste they are most disgusting, but they are a most palatable and nutritious food. Mr. Buchner says that he has seen many of these insects in the stomachs of the natives. One hundred and twenty bodies have been cremated in Gouth, which contains the chief crematory in Europe.

"My dear Kitty, every one thinks so. Papa is charmed with him, and mamma says he is so good-natured and unaffected that it is quite a relief, after most of the young men she meets, to talk to him."

"Oh, Mr. Woodstock is only too perfect!" declared Kitty, looking a little pale now as she moved away, leaving Miss Wynne with Dora Netley.

"Do you mean to say Kitty does not like Mr. Woodstock?" Rose demanded abruptly of that young lady, who had silently listened to what had passed.

Dora blushed.

"I—I hardly know," she stammered.

"She is not going to refuse him of course?"

"I am not sure," Dora stammered again. Rose opened her lips as if to say something, but she said, "I can say as that, if Kitty does not appreciate him, there are plenty of girls who will, especially if she is going to make him a present of a hundred thousand pounds. Would not you for me, Miss Netley?"

"I—I don't see what business it is of yours," the girl contrived to stammer at last.

"Don't you?"—impatiently. "I consider it very much my business. Who is to be his heir? And I certainly cannot allow you to remain here any longer."

"By Jove, then, I suppose it is all settled between them?" thought poor Charlie, who was an old admirer of Kitty's.

"I—I don't know," echoed Kitty, breathing very fast. "It certainly did not occur to me to ask your permission."

"That was where you did wrong," answered Stephen gently. "Fears of rage were trembling in her voice. 'You have no right to speak to me in that way. I—I will not bear it!'"

Snatching her hands from him, she turned, pale and defiant, to young Wynne.

"Charlie," she said, "let us go and have a game of billiards, perhaps we can finish our talk in the billiard room without interruption."

"I have no objection to that," remarked Mr. Woodstock quietly. "There is a capital fire in the billiard-room; and you will find Miss Marjoribanks opens no more windows to-night."

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And when presently Angus Dare, his anxiety to explain some point in the matter, led him up to her room, she found her, Kitty drew her hand away as she heard, started up, and, throwing down her cards, stood up, declaring that she was tired.

"I will have some brandy-and-soda water to bed," she said, with a defiance and a look of Mr. Woodstock's cold face.

"Hail a dozen young men rushed to the table, and, leaning forward, they took the soda water, and Charlie inwardly acknowledged that it was a fine piece of work. Then at last Stephen came forward, and took possession of the conversation, and spoke poor Kitty was casting round at the door.

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"I am glad you think so," replied Miss Marjoribanks, smiling.

"What a very foolish thing to do!" he said.