Ere the Sun Goes Down.

BY JOSEPHINE BALLARD.

I have work enough to do
Ere the sun goes down,
For myself and kindred, too,
Ere the sun goes down.
Every idle whisper stilling,
With a purpose firm and willing,
All my daily tasks fulfilling
Ere the sun goes down.

I must overcome my wrath
Ere the sun goes down;
I must walk the heavenly path
Ere the sun goes down;
For it may be death is wending
Hither, with the night descending,
And my life will have an ending
Ere the sun goes down.

I must speak the loving word
Ere the sun goes down;
I must let my voice be heard
Ere the sun goes down;
Every cry of pity heeding,
For the injured interceding,
To the light the lost ones leading
Ere the sun goes down.

As I journey on my way,
Ere the sun goes down,
God's commands I must obey,
Ere the sun goes down;
There are sins that need confessing,
There are wrongs that need redressing,
If I would obtain the blessing,
Ere the sun goes down.

The Honest Farmer.

Happy I count the farmer's life,
Its various round of wholesome toil;
An honest man with loving wife,
And offspring native to the soil.

Thrice happy, surely—in his breast
Plain wisdom and the trust in God,
His path more straight from east to west
Than politicians ever trod.

His gains no loss to other men,
His stalwart blows inflict no wound;
Not busy with his tongue or pen,
He questions truthful sky and ground.

Partner with seasons and the sun,
Nature's co-worker, all his skill
Obedience, ev'n as water run,
Winds blow, herb, beast their laws fulfill.

A vigorous youthood, clean and bold,
A manly manhood, cheerful age;
His comely children proudly hold
Their parentage best heritage.

Unhealthy work, false mirth, chicane,
Guilt, needless woe and useless strife—
O cities, vain, insane, insane,—
How happy is the farmer's life.

—Frazer's Magazine.

Our Paris Letter.

FROM OUR REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.]

Since December last the United Monarchists count only as an important minority, good for war whooping and war dancing, but perfectly impotent for serious fighting. The coalition has dwindled down to so low a condition that the leader of the Brass Band is Hector de Cassagnac. He has at last been caught. Trading on the general contempt and indifference extended alike to his parliamentary utterances and his effusions in his journal, the *Pays*, he went so far a few days ago as to accuse the French Republic of responsibility in the late murderous attack on the Emperor William. The buffoonery was pushed too far this time, and Cassagnac is to be indicted for a press misdemeanour. There are French patriots who would prefer a Prussian occupation of their country rather than see it administered efficaciously and tranquilly by Republicans. Paul de Cassagnac is a deputy, and counted upon this privilege for immunity for his insane writings; but his election will be quashed to-day, on account of violations of the electoral law, and he will thus be handed over to the tormentors as a simple citizen. His offence is very grave, and his punishment will be deserved. He has no Duc de Broglie now to enable him to escape a legal condemnation. The example will be salutary also for other partizan writers out of place.

Much sincere sympathy continues to be felt for the Emperor William, whose years alone ought to cry for pity. There is no socialism in France; there is no sect professing political assassination as the best of reform bills. France will not, any more than England or any other free country, join any league of crowned heads for crushing any particular form of ism; if natives or refugees conspire on her territory, she will apply the law rigorously; if the law fails to meet the case, she will amend the law—nothing more. France has bitterly found out that error cannot be crushed by force, but that it can be conquered by reason, patriotism and good sense.

The oldest soldier in France, and the senior of her Marshals—Baraguey-d'Hilliers—is dead. He was 83 years of age, and commenced his career under Napoleon I. Despite his advanced age he was as tall and as straight as a rush, and wore his frock coat buttoned to the chin, after the fashion of the First Empire. He entered the army as a private dragoon in 1806, and it is that uniform, not that of Marshal, which has been placed on his coffin. He lost his hand at the battle of Leipsic in 1812. Napoleon punished his father, and this unmerited disgrace made d'Hilliers a Legitimist. The many excellent qualities he possessed were marred by his terrible severities. He commanded the expeditionary force at Bomarsund in 1854, for which he was made a Marshal, but in the succeeding Austrian war he made sad blunders, and the useless sacrifice of life was only pardoned by the soldiery for the readiness with which he exposed his own. He was incorruptible, and his life was abstinence itself. He resigned his command rather than take part in the Coup d' Etat, and told Prince Napoleon he "could never bribe a soldier who was happy to live on one sous of milk and one of bread per day." His advice was asked by the Emperor at Magenta: "Sire, when I command, I never solicit counsel, and when I obey, I never give it." Though having only one hand, he was an excellent boxer, and his "stumping" was peculiarly famous.

To the joy of the fair sex, the rotunda, or concert hall, at the Trocadero, has been opened. So far as acoustic effects and elegance of decoration are concerned, it cannot be surpassed. The official concerts will never have a higher price per place than 4fr., a hint that other establishments might take, and that prefer to become bankrupt rather than try modern prices. The Exhibition and grounds sadly want the enlivening stimulant of military bands; it is no secret that the distant annexes called "Nova Zembla, or the Lord knows where"—have to make their whereabouts known by the exhibitors in these out of the way regions engaging the Tziganes to execute some of their strange music, which is not only fascinating, but the rage. The out-lying agricultural section has since a fortnight been subjected to a course of military music, thanks to which its latitude, longitude, and special population have been revealed. Indeed, cynics say that the bull which strayed a few days ago into a "china shop," in the French ceramic section, without presenting either his carte de visite or a franc ticket, was purposely "let go" as a means to draw. It was a Spanish wine merchant who captured the runaway by throwing a horse rug over the animal's head, which proved as efficacious as a wet blanket. The science of bull-fighting has its useful side also—apart from the killed animals being converted into soup for the poor.

There is something wrong with the aquariums; that for sea-water fish will not support either lobsters or tortoises, so it is useless speculating in sharks or whales. It is surprising that the fresh-water cisterns are faulty; you cannot see through the glass even darkly; you have paid your money, and you take your choice, but it is awkward to hear a gentleman expounding on inhabitants lost to sight, and relating anecdotes that would make them to memory dear. An overseer has a silver bell that is capable of acting the "tocsin of the soul" at dinner-hour. In the case of the *mulet*, this would not be surprising. He has to take something like summary measures against the pike; these ravenous fellows are to be subjected to a kind of martial law, as, when placed in Coventry, they commenced eating one another. The pike, according to a gentleman preparing a work on the instinct of fish—oysters, we know, have passions, for they can be crossed in love—is rebel to all attempts at civilization; he eats twice a day, however, and so resembles Hippocrates; then sets out after six hours of digestion to hunt, when the fry become changed into flying fish. The eels had to be removed from the tanks to special quarters of their own; they had the inconvenient habit of pouncing upon other fish when asleep—for they enjoy their forty winks like a fat stock-broker—tearing them in pieces, and leaving the remains to infect the tank, just as Russia threw the corpses of the Turks into the wells of Bulgaria, when they had first to retreat in their march of civilization.

The English colonies will be officially opened by the inauguration of the "Canadian tropy," which has grouped around the pedestal, and up the sides, specimens of the natural products of the Dominion. The Australian colonies fill up the corners of the court, with bales of wool, sheaves of corn, barrels capable of containing enormous big drinks, and specimens of ores. I suppose all trophies must be of the Tower of Babel proportions, the top reaching heaven; I confess this mass of wood-work, a minaret under a glass case, is the least prepossessing feature in the otherwise beautiful English collection. The English flower-gardens commence to blossom like the rose, and some neighbouring fountains are being fitted up with tall lamps, suggestive of coming electric marvels. The 20th of July will be a national holiday; no bills are to be paid on that day, everyone is to eat, drink and be merry. In the evening the Government will supply Paris with fireworks that will put the memory of the 15th of August into the shade. The Americans intend to fete the 4th of July with all honours; the committee will invest largely in illuminations and a Pantagruelian banquet. There has been no Independence Day publicly celebrated since the Republic took possession of France.

The recent sympathetic position conquered by Greece, leads hundreds of visitors to her pretty court, sad, classical, and hopeful. Crowds patronize the Russian court, to admire the collection of minerals and precious stones; malachite in huge blocks are exhibited as other sections do coal; but I have seen more of darker and more superior shading, than the specimen exposed by Queensland. To visit the statue of the nude female figure, taken by pouring a plaster solution on the sleeping model, a special demand must be made, but the Russian guardians are the essence of politeness.

The pavilion of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, begs the press to view their exhibits, from various nations, as serious. It appeals to children, by a display of birds' stomachs, that nest robbing is not far removed from a capital sin: the stomachs of birds contain insects and such small deer, and hence deserve well of the country. Some crows die from an indigestion of wire-worms, and larks are more valuable for destroying noxious insects, than when in pies; a species of linnet feeds on the terrible winged phylloxera—the only cure for the wine bug not yet tried. By means of a winkers and a hole in the centre, a child can fix a marling spike, and drive it with a blow into the brain of an ox; this is equivalent to painless ex-*tinction*. A Dutchman exhibits a cart for conducting cattle to the slaughter-house; it is far more luxuriously fitted up than that in which Marie Antoinette was conveyed to the scaffold. The guillotine has also been reformed by the abolition of the steps. There is exhibited a special travelling bag for cats; there are files to blunt the teeth of dogs and so prevent the virus of hydrophobia from entering the flesh; from London there is quite an Oriental process for getting rid of unchained wandering dogs; here they are simply strung up; the new process is, to invite the dogs to walk into a parlour, as the spider asked the fly, then allow the condemned to play for a while, and when the animals are dreaming of mutton bones—fishermen dream of fish—turn on an extra stream of laughing gas, and in the twinkling of an eye, the batch of vagabond friends of man, enjoy the sleep that knows no waking.

From an alimentary notice, I have remarked that Rome had only 300 bakers during the reign of Augustus; Paris has 1,477 bakeries, which prepare 700 tons of bread daily. Fancy loaves are not subject either to regulation weights or prices.

Every one is loud in their praise at the noble manner France is maintaining her hospitality; the ministers must be cash out of pocket, despite the extras voted by the Parliament; they can have no savings. At a glance the invited can perceive that cheese paring is not the order of the day; the decorations are costly; the refreshments of the most superior quality and come in right line from cornucopias. There is but one drawback to all these brilliant gatherings, they are oppressively hot; though windows are kept wide open, the gaslights and waxlights do the business. The electric light is but partially introduced, to play on a piece of statuary; this was witnessed with supreme elegance at the ball given at the Louvre by the Minister of Finance last week. It is rumoured that ladies are death upon electric light in ball rooms; if so, what women wish the gods wish. The ball just given by the Minister of Public Works, M. de Freycinet, was charming also; the walls of the room formed a series of grottoes, the entrance to which were veiled by tiny cascades of iced water. How many Elwins and Angelinas would like to penetrate therein and exchange heart-aches, after a Strauss Waltz, or Bizet's "Pearl Fishers?" France is truly able to pay for all her glories. I notice at these balls and receptions, that the Royalists are slowly coming round to mix with the Republicans. I twitted a Bonapartist deputy, a burning and shining light, with being on the road to Damascus; he said he was a Bonapartist, would ever remain so till the end of the chapter, but he considered himself bound to try and love what he has, since he has not what he loves.

Visitors may remain satisfied that the press by its determined attitude, has stamped out all attempts on the part of hotel-keepers to revel in extortion. If a visitor knows how to go about the matter, he can live just at the same rates as formerly, which at no time was cheap. The safe rule is, to secure the tariff of prices, and act accordingly. The only nuisance connected with the Exhibition is the want of transport services; it is the thought of coming back, and the inability to find a cab, that tries one's temper and one's patience. Nothing better than to take the train resolutely; the run is long, but it is a rest, and on arriving in Paris, a cab is certain to be obtained. It is proposed that every vehicle for hire, when disengaged, shall expose, as in Vienna, a little flag, or sign board, announcing that fact.

The apothecaries now supply on the wrappers for their bottles, the addresses of the doctors in their immediate vicinity, and the civil officer to apply to, in case a death is to be registered—a sad company altogether.

People are remarking the great diminution in suicides and crimes, since the opening of the Exhibition; work is somewhat more plentiful, and even if stomachs be empty, and pockets light, the Gaul has no sad heart and draws largely on hope.

PARIS, France, June 8th, 1878.

The Death Penalty.

These are discouraging times for the opponents of capital punishment, for never were crimes of violence resulting in death more frequent, or more horrible in the details of their perpetration, than they have been of late. There are several cases pending in the courts in respect of which, should guilt be traced to the accused, the stoutest "abolitionist" would choke himself if he endeavoured to give vent to his ridiculous sentimental theories of the sanctity of human life, or his absurdities about the preferableness of life-long imprisonment to the death penalty. If he were candid he would allow that the wretches should be hanged, and if he were liberal as well as frank he would volunteer to buy the rope.

The offer would not, to our thinking, be worth accepting. We object to the rope entirely. The French method seems in every way preferable. There is nothing sensational about it, it is speedy, it does all that society wants done in the way which serves society best. The condemned man lies in his cell, a prisoner not a pet. He is on the same plane with any other criminal in the gaol with this exception, that while the others are sentenced to be deprived of liberty he has been sentenced to be deprived of life,—both being declared by society equally unworthy to enjoy what is, or is to be taken from them. No one knows when the execution is to take place—not even the criminal, who, however, knows that effect *will* be given to the judgment of the law. When the time arrives he is called from his cell, is driven in a carriage to the place of execution, a few minutes suffice for all preliminaries, and these over, a moment sees the law's intent fulfilled, and society rid of a wretch whom it can well spare. The deterrent influence of capital punishment we allow is small, from the nature of the crimes for which among civilized nations it is inflicted: but this mode would seem to realize its maximum; but the more important end of the death penalty—the ridding the world of men unfit to live in it is certainly attained in the speediest and most merciful way.

The Malta *News* is doing a good work for "debuting" American prima donnas, even if they are not heard of afterwards. The latest of its various efforts in this line is regarding Miss Julia Wheelock, of Boston, whose nom du theatre is valda: "Indeed, Miss Giula Valda has taken the frequenters of the opera quite by surprise," says the *News*.

A Brooklyn man says: "I know plenty of children—intelligent children—who have been under the instruction of the music teachers from four to ten years, but who cannot to-day read the simplest music alone. The wonderful music that so charms the ears of the members of the Board of Education is merely rote singing. The music teachers skillfully manipulate the masses of children, and the unitiated are made to think them actually reading music."

Toronto Pulpit.

Rev. John M. Cameron.

Different kinds of clerical work require different acquirements and different natural characteristics. The taste, for instance, of "excavating the heathen" or doing Home Mission work among the ignorant, vicious and outcast is one to which many of the most gifted cannot address themselves with any hope of success. They would at such work be out of their element. Their words do not do good like a medicine, and the poor, the sorrowful, and the sinful, do not hear them with gladness. They do not understand the ways of such people. They have little sympathy with them and, with the best intentions, they would if they tried most certainly fail. Others have apparently a natural tendency in that direction, and when they give themselves to such work they are the right men in the right place. They set about it as if they meant business. They have a way with them which shows that they know what work is to be done, and that they like to do it. Some may fancy that it is rather a dreary uninteresting kind of business, but to them it is the very reverse. It is a source of daily gladness. They do it more because it is their joy than because it is their duty. They have in short, not merely "grace" for though that is indispensable, many who have that make no headway in mission work, but they have combined with "grace" a natural aptitude which bears them up and carries them forward in circumstances as outwardly depressing and offensive as could well be imagined.

In this class of successful workers among the 'lapsed' or the 'lapsing' the object of our sketch this week, must undoubtedly be ranked. No one could describe Mr. Cameron as a man of distinguished ability or noticeable culture. He would himself be the last to make any such claim, or to feel offended if it were not accorded to him. While his career has been throughout a very honourable one, he has not had those early educational advantages, which though not indispensable are generally very helpful to one possessed of natural abilities and corresponding energy. But at the same time it is to be said that while had those advantages been his, he would have been different, it does not at all follow that he would have been better qualified for the work in which he has been so honourably and so successfully engaged. Like every true man, Mr. Cameron is to a great extent self-educated, and the discipline of early struggle and direct contact with the world—sometimes not in its most attractive forms—has given him what a mere university course would not have supplied and for the absence of which, such a course might very likely not have compensated.

If Mr. Cameron is not a Canadian by birth, he can claim to be so in every other respect. All his early associations and memories are connected with the land. He is a stalwart Scoto-Canadian, who loves the country in which his lot has been cast, and desires to do what he can to render that country all the better for his having been in it.

While known by some as a good and faithful worker before he was connected with the East End Presbyteri in Mission, it is only since he was settled as pastor of his present charge that Mr. Cameron's peculiar faculty has made itself conspicuous. When he began to labour in the east of Toronto, the cause with which he has identified his name in so honourable a manner was a very weak and struggling one. There was a small nucleus of earnest and energetic workers ready to do all in their power; but the number was small and the struggle uphill. From the first, Mr. Cameron threw himself into the work with great enthusiasm. In all the duties of a pastor and city missionary he laboured with the greatest assiduity. He did not spare himself, and he managed to set other people to work with something of his own earnestness. The cause grew and prospered under his hand. The work of the Sabbath School was carried on with special energy, and with corresponding success. The attendance on public worship increased in a very gratifying manner. Persons who had dropped all church-going habits were brought back to their old ways. Not a few of the dissipated were reclaimed, and many of the ungodly were savingly converted. The church grew in numbers and in devout earnestness as well. As will always be the case in such circumstances, there was and is a strong bond of sympathy and mutual affection among the members. Many of them had got good, and they showed their gratitude by trying to do good. Gradually the congregation adddressed itself to all the different departments of church work with great zeal.

In everything Mr. Cameron showed himself an efficient leader, and the consequence was that what had been but a handful soon expanded into a large and flourishing congregation which has made its presence to be felt for good around the whole neighbourhood in which it is located. The ruinous effects of intemperance were specially conspicuous in such a quarter, and against that giant evil therefore Mr. Cameron and his people have waged a truceless and very successful war. Not a few houses have in this way been blessed, and not a few who were going down to a drunkard's grave have been rescued from the danger, and made pillars in the house of God.

Mr. Cameron's work has, in short, been one of true missionary enterprise and church extension. He has not sought to gain from other churches, but from the world lying without. He has not intruded himself into public notice, though he is gradually and very naturally becoming better known among the outside public as a good man, a successful pastor, and a practical philanthropist. He is a man of powerful physique, with frank, hearty manners which create a favourable impression, to be deepened and confirmed on further acquaintance by genuine kind-heartedness and straightforward honesty.

Few ministers possess to a greater degree the respect and affection of their people, and as Mr. Cameron is still in the very vigour of a comparatively early manhood, it may reasonably be anticipated that he has before him a long and useful career. If in the future that career be as successful as it has been in the past,—come to a close when it may—he will leave a record which many might envy; and he will have given an example which many might imitate with honour to themselves, and with lasting benefit to the communities among whom their lots may be cast.

The English Copyright Laws.

The report of the Royal Commission which has had in consideration the revision of the English copyright laws has just been made public. Having pointed out the many defects and incongruities of the existing laws, the commissioners recommend the codifying of the various statutes and the alteration or modification of their provisions in a manner which will be found highly favourable to literary men, and will more effectively secure to authors, native, colonial and foreign, their rights to the productions of their brains.

With regard to the period during which protection is granted for literary productions—which has gradually been enlarged during the last century and a half—the commissioners suggest that, instead of the present term—forty-two years, or during the lifetime of the author and for seven years after—copyright, in books, maps, charts, music, engravings, paintings, and sculpture, be secured during the lifetime of the author and for thirty years thereafter; that photographs be secured for thirty years after publication; and that the right to represent or perform dramatic and musical works be granted for the same term as copyright in books. They also suggest that the right to demand a free copy of every work published, at present enjoyed by five specified public libraries, be abolished, save in the case of the British Museum.

Another matter which receives careful consideration, is the unauthorized abridgment and dramatization of a copyrighted work, for neither of which cases is express provision made by statute, and respecting which much doubt has always existed. The royal commissioners, however, think that the author should be secured in the enjoyment of his share of the profits arising from the dramatic as well as the literary publication of his work, and they therefore recommend that copyright be extended to include the right of dramatization, as also that of abridgment.

Then comes the question of copyright in newspapers and newspaper articles, the law on which point has never been defined by Parliament or settled by the courts. In fact the question has but once come up in an English court, when it was held that, although not registered for copyright, a newspaper was entitled to protection. It is, therefore, more than probable that Parliament will act on the recommendation of the commission, and declare what the law in such cases shall be.

Another very important modification suggested is, that when a British author publishes a work in any dependency of the Crown, he shall be entitled to the same rights he would enjoy had the publication taken place in England; and that if he publish abroad he may secure his rights at home by republishing there within three years. At present, if an author first publish in a foreign country, or even in a British colony, he loses his claim to British copyright. It is also suggested that copyright be granted to all foreigners, independent of any special arrangement for international copyright, provided the first publication takes place in England. Furthermore they recommend the revision of the treaties with other countries, so as to give foreign authors better protection in England than they at present enjoy.

As regards the importation into the colonies of foreign reprints of English copyright works—which is referred to as "an abuse"—it is suggested that the colonies be required to make more adequate provision for securing royalties on foreign reprints to English authors.

It will thus be seen that the proposed changes are of a very important nature, and that in every case they tend to the better protection of the author and his works.

Feeding the Animals.

Scenes in thn Forepaugh Menagerie at Supper Time.

Long ago, when Adam Forepaugh was a younger man than this date finds him, his accomplished and gentlemanly ring-master used to step forward near the close of the entertaining "sports of the arena," and with an urbanity never found in perfection except under canvass, observe, in a loud voice, something to the effect that it would not do to miss seeing "the wild beasts fed with r-r-r-r-raw flesh from the naked hands of their keepah, pr-r-r-roving con-n-n-nclusively the shuepe-e-ercority of man-n-n over the wild beasts of the for-r-r-rest." Possibly because the feeding business was found too trying to the feminine nerves, this elegant announcement is no longer made, but after the grand concert is over, and the large pavilion has been almost emptied of visitors, the wild beasts of the forest and such other four-legged carnivora as may happen to be there encaged, are favoured with meat. They need it by that time, for it comes but once in the twenty-four hours, and their normally somewhat Italic appetites are sharpened by abstinence into absolute hunger. The feeding commences with sundry bears near the circus end of the show, who take what is given them with very little ceremony or noise. Half a dozen lions confined in the next cages north smell it in an instant, however, and become at once extraordinarily demonstrative. They jump over each other, and bite everything in their anxiety to rush things, and inaugurate an opera of the most appalling sort. The keeper has previously placed upon the cross-board in front of each waggon a supply of fresh meat cut from the sides of animals, and weighing perhaps ten or fifteen pounds. Taking from this stock as much as he can comfortably carry, he throws it under or between the bars with all his might, dexterously striking the right place and the correct animal every time. Directly the first chunk hits the cage of these lions, there is a squabble amounting almost to a fight, while the roars intensify and grow in power. Not until each has had his quantum are they quiet again; but meanwhile their vocal efforts have warned the other animals of what is coming, and a terrific howling, screaming, roaring and bellowing have broken out. It takes about a half hour for a man to go through the menagerie and feed all the meat-eaters; but once they are fed, they are as quiet as so many sheep, and preserve a tolerably decorous behaviour until about the middle of the next forenoon, when hunger again obtrudes itself upon them.

Remarkable Performance of "Henry V." Out in Colorado.

There has to-night occurred at Colorado Springs, Col., a memorable scene in theatre performances. Mr. George Rignold has been advertised for a week past to appear at Colorado Springs in the play of "Henry V." To-night, a picture of disgust and horror, he sat on his kingly throne representing the princely character of "Harry, King Henry V." The stage on which he was to stride with majestic step was 16 by 20 feet; the hall he was to fill with the words of Shakespeare could contain at its utmost 400 people. At the first interval in his speech, the words, "My God!" which he uttered, were in such circumstances, there was and is a strong bond of sympathy and mutual affection among the members. Many of them had got good, and they showed their gratitude by trying to do good. Gradually the congregation adddressed itself to all the different departments of church work with great zeal.

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Feeding the Animals.

Scenes in thn Forepaugh Menagerie at Supper Time.

Long ago, when Adam Forepaugh was a younger man than this date finds him, his accomplished and gentlemanly ring-master used to step forward near the close of the entertaining "sports of the arena," and with an urbanity never found in perfection except under canvass, observe, in a loud voice, something to the effect that it would not do to miss seeing "the wild beasts fed with r-r-r-r-raw flesh from the naked hands of their keepah, pr-r-r-roving con-n-n-nclusively the shuepe-e-ercority of man-n-n over the wild beasts of the for-r-r-rest." Possibly because the feeding business was found too trying to the feminine nerves, this elegant announcement is no longer made, but after the grand concert is over, and the large pavilion has been almost emptied of visitors, the wild beasts of the forest and such other four-legged carnivora as may happen to be there encaged, are favoured with meat. They need it by that time, for it comes but once in the twenty-four hours, and their normally somewhat Italic appetites are sharpened by abstinence into absolute hunger. The feeding commences with sundry bears near the circus end of the show, who take what is given them with very little ceremony or noise. Half a dozen lions confined in the next cages north smell it in an instant, however, and become at once extraordinarily demonstrative. They jump over each other, and bite everything in their anxiety to rush things, and inaugurate an opera of the most appalling sort. The keeper has previously placed upon the cross-board in front of each waggon a supply of fresh meat cut from the sides of animals, and weighing perhaps ten or fifteen pounds. Taking from this stock as much as he can comfortably carry, he throws it under or between the bars with all his might, dexterously striking the right place and the correct animal every time. Directly the first chunk hits the cage of these lions, there is a squabble amounting almost to a fight, while the roars intensify and grow in power. Not until each has had his quantum are they quiet again; but meanwhile their vocal efforts have warned the other animals of what is coming, and a terrific howling, screaming, roaring and bellowing have broken out. It takes about a half hour for a man to go through the menagerie and feed all the meat-eaters; but once they are fed, they are as quiet as so many sheep, and preserve a tolerably decorous behaviour until about the middle of the next forenoon, when hunger again obtrudes itself upon them.

Remarkable Performance of "Henry V." Out in Colorado.

There has to-night occurred at Colorado Springs, Col., a memorable scene in theatre performances. Mr. George Rignold has been advertised for a week past to appear at Colorado Springs in the play of "Henry V." To-night, a picture of disgust and horror, he sat on his kingly throne representing the princely character of "Harry, King Henry V." The stage on which he was to stride with majestic step was 16 by 20 feet; the hall he was to fill with the words of Shakespeare could contain at its utmost 400 people. At the first interval in his speech, the words, "My God!" which he uttered, were in such circumstances, there was and is a strong bond of sympathy and mutual affection among the members. Many of them had got good, and they showed their gratitude by trying to do good. Gradually the congregation adddressed itself to all the different departments of church work with great zeal.

In everything Mr. Cameron showed himself an efficient leader, and the consequence was that what had been but a handful soon expanded into a large and flourishing congregation which has made its presence to be felt for good around the whole neighbourhood in which it is located. The ruinous effects of intemperance were specially conspicuous in such a quarter, and against that giant evil therefore Mr. Cameron and his people have waged a truceless and very successful war. Not a few houses have in this way been blessed, and not a few who were going down to a drunkard's grave have been rescued from the danger, and made pillars in the house of God.

Mr. Cameron's work has, in short, been one of true missionary enterprise and church extension. He has not sought to gain from other churches, but from the world lying without. He has not intruded himself into public notice, though he is gradually and very naturally becoming better known among the outside public as a good man, a successful pastor, and a practical philanthropist. He is a man of powerful physique, with frank, hearty manners which create a favourable impression, to be deepened and confirmed on further acquaintance by genuine kind-heartedness and straightforward honesty.

Few ministers possess to a greater degree the respect and affection of their people, and as Mr. Cameron is still in the very vigour of a comparatively early manhood, it may reasonably be anticipated that he has before him a long and useful career. If in the future that career be as successful as it has been in the past,—come to a close when it may—he will leave a record which many might envy; and he will have given an example which many might imitate with honour to themselves, and with lasting benefit to the communities among whom their lots may be cast.

The English Copyright Laws.

The report of the Royal Commission which has had in consideration the revision of the English copyright laws has just been made public. Having pointed out the many defects and incongruities of the existing laws, the commissioners recommend the codifying of the various statutes and the alteration or modification of their provisions in a manner which will be found highly favourable to literary men, and will more effectively secure to authors, native, colonial and foreign, their rights to the productions of their brains.

With regard to the period during which protection is granted for literary productions—which has gradually been enlarged during the last century and a half—the commissioners suggest that, instead of the present term—forty-two years, or during the lifetime of the author and for seven years after—copyright, in books, maps, charts, music, engravings, paintings, and sculpture, be secured during the lifetime of the author and for thirty years thereafter; that photographs be secured for thirty years after publication; and that the right to represent or perform dramatic and musical works be granted for the same term as copyright in books. They also suggest that the right to demand a free copy of every work published, at present enjoyed by five specified public libraries, be abolished, save in the case of the British Museum.

Another matter which receives careful consideration, is the unauthorized abridgment and dramatization of a copyrighted work, for neither of which cases is express provision made by statute, and respecting which much doubt has always existed. The royal commissioners, however, think that the author should be secured in the enjoyment of his share of the profits arising from the dramatic as well as the literary publication of his work, and they therefore recommend that copyright be extended to include the right of dramatization, as also that of abridgment.

Then comes the question of copyright in newspapers and newspaper articles, the law on which point has never been defined by Parliament or settled by the courts. In fact the question has but once come up in an English court, when it was held that, although not registered for copyright, a newspaper was entitled to protection. It is, therefore, more than probable that Parliament will act on the recommendation of the commission, and declare what the law in such cases shall be.

Another very important modification suggested is, that when a British author publishes a work in any dependency of the Crown, he shall be entitled to the same rights he would enjoy had the publication taken place in England; and that if he publish abroad he may secure his rights at home by republishing there within three years. At present, if an author first publish in a foreign country, or even in a British colony, he loses his claim to British copyright. It is also suggested that copyright be granted to all foreigners, independent of any special arrangement for international copyright, provided the first publication takes place in England. Furthermore they recommend the revision of the treaties with other countries, so as to give foreign authors better protection in England than they at present enjoy.

As regards the importation into the colonies of foreign reprints of English copyright works—which is referred to as "an abuse"—it is suggested that the colonies be required to make more adequate provision for securing royalties on foreign reprints to English authors.

It will thus be seen that the proposed changes are of a very important nature, and that in every case they tend to the better protection of the author and his works.

The Prospects of Peace.

All will rejoice in the prospect of peace being established, and on terms likely to make it permanent. We care little for the quarrels and ambitions of rival statesmen. It is very likely that Lord Beaconsfield is as ambitious and as unprincipled as he has been very generally represented to be. But at the same time if he secures a lasting and honourable peace, one in arranging which he has made Britain play a prominent and influential part, he is worthy of all commendation. The great mass of people are not likely to think of the course pursued, if the result is advantageous. Out of sight, the Benjamin Disraeli of other days is at this moment the most prominent and influential personage at present living not excepting even Bismarck himself. The great majority of the English people are intensely pleased that he has shown the world that Britain is not the used up thing it had imagined, and that she can be roused into a fighting mood, even without the supposed necessary process of kicking.

We don't believe that there is any truth in the rumour that the Premier is to finish off by marrying the Queen. But it is very likely that he may be made a Duke, and that he may close amid universal applause a career as remarkable as could be mentioned in either ancient or modern story—a career for long looked upon as that of a charlatan and a fraud, but which now promises to be celebrated as that of a hero and a statesman. Such is life. In any case, however, peace, and such a peace, is good for all parties, for all sordy need it, and war is always no better than it has been called.

Cod for Fresh Water.

The Sacramento (Cal.) *Union* of June 13 says: "A somewhat surprising piece of information was telegraphed to us yesterday, to the effect that a large quantity of mackerel and cod were being sent across the continent to be placed in the Sacramento and other rivers. Mackerel and cod are salt water fish, and we do not think the are either of them calculated for fresh water habitats. As regards the first-named fish, they are found in all the seas of the world almost, but, so far as we are aware, never in fresh water. Cod do sometimes ascend rivers, but by no means usually, and their habitat is the ocean. It is possible that the Fish Commissioners have taught mackerel to live in fresh water, but it seems rather an odd kind of fish to stock our rivers with, and cod would really appear to be more at home in the sea than among the tules and the sloughs."

Geo. Cruikshank's pension will be continued to his widow—$475.

Harassed Husbands.

The short walking-dress is now an established feature, and hesitation no longer exists since Worth has prepared short dresses, only for the Exposition. It must be understood, however, that the skirt is made entirely round; not even the edge must touch the ground, and the back is made full enough for a painter, for a short, clinging, sheath-shape skirt divested of all classical grace would be simply an object for a caricature. It is not absolutely necessary for short, stout ladies to sacrifice themselves for comfort, so many of them will carry their trains, or the train can be so looped up in the back, as to precade the necessity of a panier. The short skirts are trimmed with narrow plaitings, pinked ruches, narrow flounces, and bands edged with fringe. Naturally, these dresses are in the princesse shape; some have basque backs, others have the waist nearly covered with a fichu. The regular street or travelling short dress has been described before, with the kilted skirt, vest, and cut-away jacket. These are made of Turkish brillantine, beaver, mohair, serge, bunting, or whatever equally excellent fabric is proof against atmospheric changes and dust. If there be an objection to the kilted skirt, a round gored skirt may be substituted, trimmed with three narrow plaited flounces, or with one two-inch knife-plated ruffle, the front breadth laid in wide tucks, a panel extending down each side, if the dress is made of two materials, and trimmed with a ladder of a darker shade. The trimming is also carried out in the cuffs (or sleeves) collar, vests, and plastions or revers. An inside old-fashioned pocket is sewed in at an opening which can be left where the panel or revers is laid on at the side of the skirt. An ancient fashion has been resuscitated of reticules or bags carried on the arm by strings. Some exceedingly pretty velvet and satin bags have been made by ingenious ladies, of satin and velvet, embroidered on each side with the monogram or initial and a cluster of flowers. It is done in bead work, embodying the shades of beads, in glass beads or in shaded silks. The bottom edge is finished with a bead or silk fringe.

PARASOLS.

are quite startling this season; they are not so long as they have been, and are no longer made with the canopy top; but they make up in brilliancy what they lack in size. The regulation size is eighteen inches, and they come in pongee, which is an ecru color, lined with white, black, dark blue, or cardinal; and, my dear, if that is not gay enough for you, you can have a cardinal parasol; or if that is too gay and you wish to compromise, you can have one of navy blue, with loops of cardinal ribbon for a fringe. Whalebone fringe is very largely used as a finish to parasols, and it is very ornamental indeed. The handles to the moderate-priced ones are of bamboo, nicer ones of ivory, either plain or carved, while the most costly of all are of mother of pearl. The parasol of the present is a decided addition to one's wardrobe, in beauty and showiness both. A black silk parasol, lined with white, with a