

would find delight even in the study and at no season of the year more delight than in September. True, the month, its associations and surroundings lend themselves to regret, to reflection on Nature's moods and whims and seeming fancies, her permanency even in her very changes, his own short summer of life which the season typifies. But regret, unlike hope, is never for long a dweller in the human breast and the waning of the year, slow and soft and gentle as it ordinarily is, will provide a never failing solace for the gloom which is approaching and the thickening shadows that are heralding the advent of winter. For the year has not yet parted with what spring produced and summer matured. There is abroad still a brave show of bloom, the foliage is yet thick in hedgerow, a rich vesture is on the trees wooing each autumnal zephyr as it sports by, and if the year is waning it is far from being altogether a-dying. The days, it is true, are hastily shortening and the sun running its due course to remote southern latitudes, but Nature has fashioned and done her spring and summer work so well that it will not perish all too rapidly. Beauty's ensign lingers on the foliage and on the bloom, in autumn tint, in crimsoned shade or golden colour, and the pale flag of death is not yet advanced too far. If the firmament grows dark too early of evenings and the sky too goldly blue there is, if one but looks above, the russet mantled harvest moon, which shines through all this month of September, quiring to earth, with her dulled gold light, as in no other month of the year. There is all this beauty, this food for thought, this majesty above, and on earth, and there is in addition the thought which for the present, and for some time to come, must be associated with the feeling which it should encourage. The season has been a plentiful and a bounteous one, notwithstanding that its opening was not too full of promise. There has been a good and an early harvest—earlier than one can recall for a long number of years—and with the blessing of peace abiding through the year, even those disposed to find fault will join with the others in agreeing that another such year, or a decade of them in succession, would find favour and be received with hearty welcome by most people.

CO. LIMERICK FATALITY.

A farmer named Dillane, while engaged finishing a hay stack at Dnagh, County Limerick, fell, in consequence of the breaking of a ladder rung, a distance of some twelve feet, and was killed.

week were equal 1,000, the rates va districts to 137 from all causes from measles. A all causes for Be fever, one from each cough, and 44 from in the 37 deaths one from whoopi diarrhoea of childre Two of the 13 d diarrhoea of childre three of the 14 de enteritis of children of the three de diphtheria, and am for Lisburn are t under two years of for Wexford are fr children under two the six deaths from two from enteritis o age.

STRIKE

A strike for incre at Messrs. Denny establishment. Th this season, and th to get through the ing twenty of the wages, and being Later on some twen pathy with the stri the men are out. took no part in the the establishment been very seriously

FATA

Mr. Robert M'K Cork, lost his life in Tralee. He retired night, and he was p about half past th fallen from a windc the street pavmer police were immex when it was fo tinct, the d. ceased fall.

CHARGE

Yesterday Sergeant on a charge of Garrison Artillery brought before Mr. Police Court and re of an escort.