



SUMMER.

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The picture of Summer, on exhibition at the Suffolk-street Gallery, London, is attracting considerable attention from art-critics, especially for its charming flesh tints, which have seldom been more pleasingly and successfully applied than in the group before us. Summer is impersonated by a fine buxom young woman in the prime of life, trudging gaily homewards from the fields, her light-brown hair decked with a bright full blown poppy, and a basket of wild flowers slung over her arm. On her back she carries a child, who has fallen asleep in the heat of the sun, but who still clutches in his hand a small flower. The whole picture breathes of animation and cheerfulness, and in every part is painted with the utmost delicacy and finish.

Russia and Persia present us with a geographical phenomenon truly extraordinary. There is in these countries a vast region covered with populous towns, great commercial establishments and fertile lands, which is nevertheless much below the level of the ocean. The extent of the low region is said to be some 100,000 square miles. In illustration of this depression is the fact that the level of the Caspian Sea, and of the city of Astracan, is more than 300 feet below the level of the Black Sea or of the ocean. This enormous sinking of a whole country is very difficult to explain by the operation of known causes.

EXECUTION OF AN ENGLISHMAN IN POLAND.
Warsaw, Oct. 7th.

A laborer named William Anger, belonging to Messrs. Evans & Co's iron foundry was arrested at nine p.m. on the 1st September, in a street of the second circle, for having been unprovided with a lantern. On being searched at the police station, he was found to be in possession of eight iron grenades. Experienced persons have decided that these grenades are deadly instruments which may be made to act by fulminating or ordinary powder. The prisoner Anger was formerly known to the police authorities, and on several occasions been accused of political crimes, and was placed under the surveillance of the police. Last year he was imprisoned for having distributed seditious placards, and in April of this year he was arrested and banished for persuading young men to join insurgent bands. He was again arrested this year for non-observance of the regulations prescribed in consequence of the state of the siege. When a historical and before the Court of Inquiry, Anger confessed that he had made those grenades for a man unknown to him, who met him in the street and gave him an order for sixty. He prepared the grenades in Messrs. Evans's factory, and it was agreed that whenever a few were finished they should be delivered to the unknown person, who would wait for them at a certain place. Hereupon Anger, regardless of the order, refused to name the man who had ordered the grenades. The court martial found Anger guilty of the secret preparation of grenades, being fully aware of the criminal purpose for which they were intended, and sentenced him to loss of all civil rights and to be shot. The sentence was carried out on the following morning.

As God has none the less for the mercy he gives, so he has none the more for the duty he receives.

Swift used to say that the people of this generation had imbibed just enough religion to hate, but not enough to love one another.

The three most difficult things are—to keep a secret, to forget an injury, and to make good use of leisure.

Those are the best Christians who are more careful to reform themselves than to censure others.—Fuller.

The fire that softens gold only hardens clay. Afflictions sanctified soften the heart; trials unsanctified render it callous.

The first marriage notice ever published is republished from an old record and finished in the modern style, as follows:—'And Adam said, This is now bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh; she shall be called woman, because she was taken out of man. Therefore shall a man leave his father and mother, and cleave unto his wife. They shall be one flesh.' No cards.

It is mere idle declamation about consistency, to represent it as a disgrace to a man to confess himself wiser to-day than yesterday. There is no inconsistency at all in declaring that we have seen reason to alter our opinion. The term should be confined to a man's holding, expressly or impliedly, contrary opinions at the same time or as the phrase is, 'looking one way and rowing another.'—Whately.