

MEAN TEMPERATURES FOR JUNE.

Stratford.....	61° 52
Hamilton.....	63° 50
Barrie.....	62° 27
Toronto.....	60° 20
Belleville.....	63° 17
Montreal.....	63° 06
Quebec.....	62° 20
St. John, N. B.....	54° 53
Halifax.....	56° 00

July brings the indubitable summer, and is chiefly remarkable in this climate for a degree of heat that, with occasional most welcome relents, keeps us almost constantly in a sweltering condition, and makes our anticipations and memories of the month rather painful than otherwise. We hail June, but dread July. "Ike Marvel" says: "I picture July as a stout woman perspiring fearfully; yet she wears a cheery, honest face, and if she have none of the bridal freshness of May and June, she wears the honours of maternity, and leads in a great brood of flowers and fruits in her train."

MEAN TEMPERATURES FOR JULY.

Stratford.....	66° 64
Hamilton.....	72° 47
Barrie.....	71° 88
Toronto.....	70° 40
Belleville.....	71° 87
Montreal.....	69° 35
Quebec.....	71° 00
St. John, N. B.....	61° 75
Halifax.....	61° 00

The above table shows nearly four degrees difference between Toronto and Stratford, makes Toronto and Montreal nearly alike, and, strange to say, gives Quebec slight superiority in point of heat over both Toronto and Montreal.

August brings wane to the summer, and abatement to the heat. These are welcome and pleasant reflections always as July draws to a close, but they are especially so when, as occasionally happens, the month proves unusually hot.

MEAN TEMPERATURES FOR AUGUST.

Stratford.....	59° 16
Hamilton.....	62° 57
Barrie.....	57° 31
Toronto.....	60° 80
Belleville.....	61° 73
Montreal.....	60° 13
Quebec.....	64° 60
St. John, N. B.....	59° 16
Halifax.....	62° 00

From the above it appears that Hamilton has an average of nearly two degrees greater heat than Toronto the present month, while Quebec is about four degrees, and Halifax between one and two degrees hotter than either Toronto or Montreal.

September is one of the pleasantest months of the year. As June is a delightful compound of spring and summer, so September is an agreeable mixture of summer and autumn. We have mid-day heat, but it is tempered by cool nights. Indeed, some time this month, Jack Frost may

be expected to appear on the scene, committing his first depredations on our melon, tomato and grape vines, blanching the corn leaves, and putting the first faint hues of loveliness on the forest leaves. Summer will soon abdicate the throne, and after a brief October interregnum, winter will be crowned king. On all the beauty and life of nature may now be clearly read the inevitable doom, "PASSING AWAY."

MEAN TEMPERATURES FOR SEPTEMBER.

Stratford.....	53° 59
Hamilton.....	58° 00
Barrie.....	54° 31
Toronto.....	55° 20
Belleville.....	56° 29
Montreal.....	51° 46
Quebec.....	54° 47
St. John, N. B.....	55° 56
Halifax.....	58° 00

October, it has been well observed, "is regal, and walks the woods royally with great show of purple and crimson, while a veil of golden mist streams from the tiara of the queenliest of the months." The mean temperatures for this month are very similar to those for May, as will be seen by comparing the following table with that given for May.

MEAN TEMPERATURES FOR OCTOBER.

Stratford.....	47° 93
Hamilton.....	50° 92
Barrie.....	48° 82
Toronto.....	49° 09
Belleville.....	49° 58
Montreal.....	46° 76
Quebec.....	46° 30
St. John, N. B.....	44° 35
Halifax.....	45° 00

But if there be similarity between May and October in temperature, there is a very decided dissimilarity in other respects. The air is not spring-like. It is not charged with the juiciness and stimulus that distinguish the season of growth. There is no show of young shoots, nor smell of wood and soil. Instead of the bursting forth of activity and life throughout nature, there is the hush of repose and the sense of leisure. It is plain that the year is composing itself to rest after its appointed season of toil and bustle. Peace broods upon the hills and valleys. Beauty shines through the mists of morning, and golden glory paints the sunset at even. The forests are decked in a coat of many colours, and all nature puts on a holiday attire. Very graphically does Henry Ward Beecher portray this month in one of his "Star-Fapers." "October! Orchard of the year! Bend thy boughs to the earth, redolent of glowing fruit! Ripened seeds shake in their pods. Apples drop in the stillest hours. Leaves begin to let go, when no wind is out, and swing in long waverings to the earth, which they touch without sound, and lie looking up, till winds rake them, and heap them in fence corners. When the gales come through the trees, the yellow leaves trail, like sparks at night behind the flying engine. The woods are thinner, so that we can