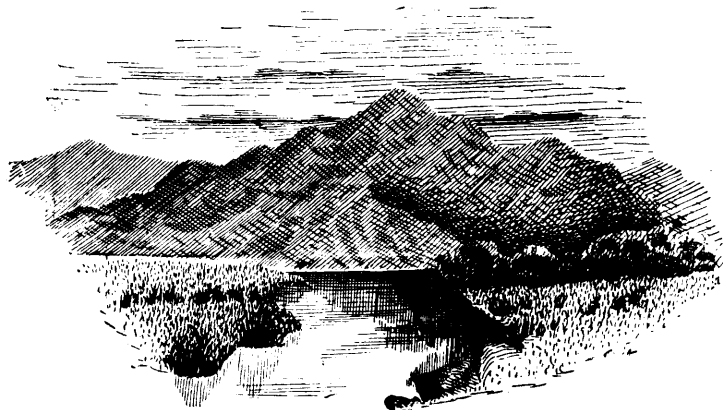


SEPTEMBER.

Mellow September came over the hill,
Spicy-sweet herbs sprang up swiftly to follow,
All the wide world heard her step and grew still;
Purple-edged shadows stole out of the hollow.
Drowsily deep was the buzz of the bees
In the white clover and jessamine flowers,
Drowsy the sunlight that crept through the trees
In the tall grass where it slumbered for hours.



Ruddy September came over the hill,
Bloomed out the west like a poppy's unclosing,
Red were the leaves falling into the rill,
Low in the reed-curtained cradle reposing.
Sumach and saffraas kindled and glowed;
Burned the witch-hazel, a bonny camp fire;
Hard by the edge of the dusty white road
Beacons of crimson flared out of the briar.

Peaceful September came over the hill,
Veils of white mist floating hither and thither;
All the wide world heard her step and grew still;
Everything restful and dreamy came with her.
Slumberous breezes she brought from a land
Sweet with the hint of late harvested clover;
Soft fell the touch of her cool, steady hand,
And all the harsh heat of the summer was over!

Mr. Hamilton MacCarthy.

The engraving below is of a bust of Mr. L. R. O'Brien, R. C. A., executed recently by that well-known Toronto sculptor, Mr. Hamilton MacCarthy. The artist is a native of London, England, and is just forty-five years of age; he



BUST OF MR. L. R. O'BRIEN, R.C.A.

received his art training in the studio of his father, who was also an eminent sculptor, noted especially for his skill and fidelity in the reproduction of animal subjects. Mr. MacCarthy has executed many busts of our noted men—the Duke of Wellington, Earl Derby, Lord Wolseley, Rev. Dr. Ryerson, Col. Williams—and others. He is an Academician of the Royal Canadian Academy of Arts.

A JOURNALISTIC FEAT.—A home paper writes:—"Mr. Goschen resumed his seat in the House, after his Budget speech, at six minutes to 7 o'clock; by three minutes to 7 his closing words had reached the office of the *Manchester Evening Mail*; and by ten minutes past—or sixteen minutes after the right hon. gentleman had concluded his statement—a report of his utterances to the length of about 2,000 words was to be bought in the streets of Manchester for a half-penny." This is a remarkable journalistic feat.