THE DATLY EVENING TELEGRAPE-PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, SEIPTEMBER 3, 1870

## EFIRT: OF TEX PRESS,

## Editorial Opinions of the Leading Journals

 upon Current Topios-Compiled EverDay for the Evening Telegraph.

## THE FALSE GLORIES OE SUMMER.

 Pron the e. Y. . TrobumSo much song nand sentiment hane been
waited opon summmer that we yineld to the
temptation of doing it justice in plain prose.






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 and return, mourning over the vanity of
humman hope and the reality of dyspepsia,
Thero is ono place to live on the monantains,
and in the valloys the beeat is insupportable.
By the seath treeze is from the pand, and
the acoommodations are a satire on the name.







 backed by all her blandishmonts and beevil
dering charms; how she could make him for-
get ambition, which was the god of his get ambition, which was the god of his
diolatty, in the soft wiving of her rounded
arma, with mercury above 1 de degrees in
tha


Tho prosent summer, which, thank Heaven:
has breathe dits last, has made the season
hateful in all olimes, and under all conditions. They who believed thembelves salamanders
longed, during the torrid weeks, for spitz
bergen and the ever.frozen sea. There is no coufort or consolation in the sweltering
period, which, for human satisfoction, should
be banished from the year. Witi nal its lotpers of recommendation, summer is an im-
postor and a chant. It corroborates the
theorios of Cabanis respecting the relations
thetween the physical and ethical, and goos

 zation it is a perennial aftliction. So much
at least, we mayy exalimm in the heat of out
memory and havisg sid it, we feel better as
mas







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