## Poeteu.

INDIAN SUMMER. There is a time, just when the frost
Prepares to pave old Winter's way,
When autumn, in a reverse lost.
The mellow daytime dreams away;
When Summer comes, in musing mind,
To gaze once more on hill and dell.
To mark how many sheaves they bind,
And see if all are ripened well.

With balmy breath she whispers low;
The dying flowers look up and give
Their sweetest incense ere they go
For her who made their beauties live.
She enters 'neath the woodland's shade,
Her zephyrs lift the lingering sheaf,
And bear it gently where are laid
The loved and lost ones of its grief.

At last Old Autumn, rising, takes Again his sceptre and his throne, With boisterous hand the tree he shakes, Intent on gathering all his own. Sweet Summer sighing, flies the plain,
And waiting Winter, gaunt and grim,
Sees miser Autumn hoard his grain,
And smiles to think its all for him.

## Belect Story.

A Rainy Evening. BY MBS. CAROLINE LEE HENTZ.

A pleasant little group was gathered sat one side of the fireplace, opposite Aunt ness without reproof.

ing her father's glance, "it is so nice to sit by a good fire and hear the rangester-ing against the windows. Only I pity the in a simple white dress, without a single

TH

tired of seeing the same faces all the time.

Lyannot see what George and Ann see so her in the social circle, so brilliant and shoulders.

The same faces all the time.

Lyannot see what George and Ann see so her in the social circle, so brilliant and shoulders. much to admire in a disagreeable rainy smiling, the life and charm of everything "You have caught me completely en lady.

"Never, in my life, had I seen her look leaving no marks to distinguish his control of the latter of the

"Supposing I tell you a story to enliv-

"O! yes, father, please tell us a story," exclaimed the children simultaneously.

"I am going to tell you a story about a evening." rainy evening" said uncle Ned.

"O! that will be so pretty!" cried Ann, clapping her hands; but Elizabeth's countenance fell below zero. It was an omihous annunciation.

"Yes," continued uncle Ned, "a rainy

George saw his uncle cast an expressive glance towards the handsome matron in

quite handsome

fondly over his manly neck.

ompliment, for he pressed her close to him while he continued-

I have finished my story. Mary was a tiful Theresa-" sweet and lovely girl-with a current of Here uncle Ned made a most provoking from Mrs. Van's fashionable mansion, I that though a silent, she was no un cheerfulness running through her disposi- pause. round Uncle Ned's domestic hearth. He tion that made music as it flowed. It was an under current, however, always gentle, ed?" "And was she glad to see you?" mariner hails the star that guides him Ann, in a disappointed tone; "I the Mary, who, with her book in hand, watch- and kept within its legitimate channel; assailed him on every side. ed the children seated at the table, some never overflowing into boisterous mirth or reading, others sewing, all occupied, but unmeaning levity. She was the only "I am not very well skilled in the tech. and a passionate admirer of beauty, I had time." one a child "of larger growth," a young daughter of her mother, and she was a nicalities of a lady's wardrobe, but I can very exalted ideas of domestic felicity. I lady, who being a guest of the family, was widow. Mrs. Carleton, such was her mosuffered to indulge in the pleasure of idle- ther's name, was in lowly circumstances, personal appearance. In the first place and I thought the companion who was show my dear young friend here and Mary had none of the appliances of there was a jumping up and off-hand slid- born alone for sunbeams and moonlight, much might depend upon a rainy en O! I love a rainy evening," said little wealth and fashion to decorate her per- ing step towards an opposite door as I en- would not aid me to dissipate their gloom. Life is not made all of sunshine. The Ann, looking up from her book, and meet- son, or gild her home. A very modest tered; but a disobliging chair was in the 1 had, moreover, quite a shrewd suspicion piest and most prosperous must have poor people who have no house to cover ornament, unless it was a natural white scarcely returned my salutation, while mother, would, as a wife, be equally re- hours. I bless God for the rain as we them, to keep off the rain and the cold." rose, transpend all the belles, who sought Mrs. Vane offered me a chair, and express-"And I love a rainy evening, too," cried by the attractions of dress to win the ad- ed, in dubious terms, their gratification at I pursued these reflections, my feet invol- and His love as well in the tempest w George, a boy of about twelve. "I can such an unexpected pleasure. I have no study so much better. My thoughts stay poor human nature. One of these dashat home, and do not keep rambling out ing telles so fascinated my attention that after the moon and stars. My heart feels the gentle Mary was for a while forgotten. the freezing glance she shot at me through warmer, and I really believe I love everybody better than I do when the weather is fair."

Theresa Vane was, indeed, a rare piece of body better than I do when the weather is fair."

Theresa Vane was, indeed, a rare piece of be long lashes. She sat uneasily in her most a stranger to her home. 'Shall I be that lowered on that eventful day, and she moved as if strung on and furitively arranging her dress about I long lashes. She sat uneasily in her most a stranger to her home. 'Shall I be that lowered on that eventful day, a welcome guest?' said I to myself, as I that it still continued to shine with a metally become allowed as if strung on and furitively arranging her dress about Uncle Ned smiled, and gave the boy an wires, so elastic and springing were her the shoulders and waist. It was a most crossed the threshold. 'Shall I find her minished beauty. Woman my chil approving pat on the shoulder. Every one gestures. I never saw such luxurious rebellious subject, for the body and skirt en deshabille, likewise, and discover that was sent by God, to be the rainbut smiled, but the young lady, who, with hair—it was perfectly black and shone like were at open warfare, refusing to have any languid, discontented air, now played with burnished steel; and then such ringlets! communication with each other. Where a pair of scissors, now turned over the How they waved and rippled down her was the graceful shape I had so much adleaves of a book, then, with an ill-suppressed yawn, leaned idly on her elbow, and
looked into the fire.

"And what do you think of the rainy
evening. Elizabeth?" saked uncle Ned

"And what the graceful shape I had so much admired? In vain I sought its exquisite
mired? In vain I sought its exquisite
mired? In vain I sought its exquisite
caquisite taste, delicacy and neatness, and
cutlines in the folds of that loose, slovenly robe. Where were those glistening
ringlets and burnished locks that had so
the rainy
was the graceful shape I had so much admired? In vain I sought its exquisite
was once music to my ears. Many rose at
my entrance, laying her book quietly on
the table, and graceful mas I opened the
mired? In vain I sought its exquisite
was once music to my ears. Many rose at
my entrance, laying her book quietly on
the table, and graceful shape I had so much ad
door, and I knew it was the voice that
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears.

The provided into the fire
was once music to my ears. evening, Elizabeth?" saked uncle Ned "I should like to hear your opinion."

"I should like to hear your opinion."

"I think it is very dull and uninteresting, indeed," answered she. "I slways that sunship smile that tenance. To be sure, she sometimes laughted locks that the sale in the property of the country of the cou feel so stupid, I can hardly keep myself ed a little too loud, but then her laugh aword of an Alexander to untie. Her ment or neglect; expressed no astonishawake—one cannot go abroad, or hope to was so musical, and her teeth so white it frock was a soiled and dingy silk, with see company at home; and one gets so was impossible to believe her guilty of trimmings of shallow blonde, and a faded

her chair. George still held his book in laughing, "if I were Aunt Mary I would Vane evidently shared her daughter's wasted because a mother's eye alone resther chair. George still neid his book in the bright ayes sparkling not let you praise another lady so warmly. chagrin, I was wicked enough to enjoy ed on its bloom. with unusual animation, were riveted upon You are so taken up with her beauty that their confusion, and never appeared more A beautiful cluster of roses, placed in a on their vanquishment. Who has not

evening. But though clouds darker than story. I began it for Elizabeth's sake, ra-vorite in the family, for I was wealthy you think it was? It was a very old fash-overcoming difficulties, Alexander of the control of those which now mantle the sky were ther than yours, and I see she is wide and independent, and perhaps of all Thelowering abroad, and the rain fell heavier awake. She thinks by this time I was resa's admirers what the world would call Bible. And Mary was not ashamed to guages of trumphs. They are a portion more'n half in love with Theresa Vane, the best match. I maliciously asked her have such a fashionable young gentleman a providential portion—of all creates drawn most beautifully on those dark and she thinks more than half right.— to play on the piano, but she made a thou as I then was to see what her occupation the checks to undue aspiring, the people clouds, and its fair colors still shine more. There had been a great many parties of sand excuses, studiously keeping back the had been. What a contrast to the scene I lum of finite harmonies lovely on my sight. It is no longer the pleasure, riding parties, and talking parbow of promise, but the realization of my ties; and summer slipped by almost un- ed her to play a game of chess, but she fatue ion which had led me to perfer the consciously. At length the autumnal said she had a headache; she was too stu-artificial graces of a belle to the pure child "Won't you whip me father?" "No

MAN Aunt Mary is blushing. I un- tiful season. For two or three days I was me abroad that night, that the spell which vileges of an old acquaintance. blues got actually complete possession of sweetest smiles as I bade her adieu-"Not exactly so. I mean your last con-clusion. But don't interrupt me, my boy, danced on the top of my head, one pinch-said she sportively, 'I am always so wretchand you shall hear a lesson, which, young ed my ears, and snother turned summer- edly dull. I believe I was born to live a feverish dream. "What do you thin as you are, I trust you will never forget, set on my chin. You laugh, little Nannies among the sunbeams, the moonlight and When I was a young man I was thought but they are terrible creatures, these blue the stars. Clouds will never do for me. gentlemen, and I could not endure them "Amen, I silently responded as I closed "Pa is as pretty as he can be, now," any longer. So the third rainy evening, the door: While I was putting on my coat, interrupted little Ann, passing her hand I put on my coat, buttoned it up to my I overheard, without the smallest intention chin and taking my umberella in my hand, of listening, a passionate exclamation from Uncle Ned was not displeased with the set out in the direction of Mrs. Vane's.—

Uncle Ned was not displeased with the set out in the direction of Mrs. Vane's.—

"Good heaven, mother! was these ever tiring within ourselves, we learn me the latch, 'I shall find the moonlight anything so unlucky? I never thought the deep mesteries of our own being "Well, when I was young, I was of a smile, that will illuminate the darkness of of seeing my neighbor's dog to-night. If gay spirit, and a great favorite in society. my night—the dull vapors will disperse I have not been completely caught !" The young ladies liked me for a partner in before ber radiant glance, and this inter- "I hope you will mind my advice next Heaven. She paused as if fearful of the dance, at the chess board or at the minable equinoctial storm be transformed time, replied her mother in a grieved sealing the fountains of her heart. evening walk, and I had reason to think into a merefvernal shower, melting away tone. I told you not to sit down in that that Mrs. Carleton was an invalid. some of them would have no objection to in the saubeams in her presence.' My slovenly dress. I have no doubt you have consequently retired early to her e take me as a partner for life. Among all gentle knock not being apparently heard, I lost him forever.' my young acquaintances, there was no stepped into the ante-room, set down my "Here I made good my retreat, not of my folly, reportance and awah as that of a maiden whose name was Mary. arranged my hair in the most graceful secrets. Now there are a great many Marys in the manner, and claiming a privilege to which, world, so you must not take it for granted perhaps, I had no legitimate right, open- my social feelings were very far from bethat I mean your mother or aunt. At any ed the door of the family sitting room, and ing damped. I had the curiosity to make all the time," exclaimed George, los rate, you must not look so significant till found myself in the presence of the beau- another experiment. The evening was archly at aunt Mary. A bright tear,

"How was she dressed?" repeated he, left behind. Though I was gay and young, have been talking about yourself all

around her, I thought how happy the con- deshabile, said she, partially recovering so lovely. Her dress was perfectly plain from that of other men. Difficulties, what joy, to the darkest scenes of exis- bition of galantry as this."

you have forgotten all about the rainy at my ease, or played the agreeable with more success. I was disenchanted at once, ment, and a bright fire on the heart diffusion difficulties? Never was philanthropia. Aunt Mary smiled, but it is more than and my mind revelled in its recovered probable that he touched one of the hidden freedom. My goddess had fallen from the it relieved the atmosphere of its excessive deavor. The stake that the touched one of the hidden freedom. springs of her woman heart, for she looked down and said nothing.

It relieved the atmosphere or its excessive moisture. Mrs. Carleton was an invalid, enthroned her, despoiled of the beautiful and suffered also from an inflammation of goal of the immortal marryr. The paths "Don't be impatient," said Uncle Ned, drapery which had imparted to her such the eyes. Mary had been reading aloud fiery, but the reward was glorious "and you shall not be cheated out of your ideal leveliness. I knew that I was a fato her from her favourite book. What do bore the cross, but won the crown! equinox approached, and gathering clouds pid; she never could do anything on a of nature! I drew my chair to the table "Will you swear you won't"

deretand uncle's metaphor. She is his confined within doors by the continuous had so long enthralled my senses might understood, and, without a single rep ambow, and he thinks life is one long rains, and I am sorry to confess it, but the be broken. Therese called up one of her was admitted again to confidence an

one whose companionship was so pleasing um brella, took off my drenched overcoat, wishing to enter the penetralia of family love; and as Mary did not shut the

not very far advanced, and as I returned at that moment fell into her lap, sh saw a modest light glimmering in the dis- ested auditor. "Pray go on." "How was she dress- tance, and I hailed it as the shipwrecked o'er the ocean's foam, to the home he has vou were going to tell us a story.

stant companionship of such a being would from her embarrassment; but the evening but every fold was arranged by the hand are the plea of the timid and laggard, make me—what brightness would she imwas so rainy, and no one but mother and
part to the fireside at home—what light,
myself, I never dreamed of such an exhiwhat joy to the darkest access of axis, bition of a length as this?

which had a natural wave in it, now unthe multitude wreck their richer ages Little Ann was perched upon his knee tence!"

"She could not disguise her vexation, as if by magic, and even Elizabeth moved "O! uncle," interrupted little George, with all her efforts to conceal it, and Mrs. face which did not consider its beauty looks upon the difficulties that hinder

and entreated that they would not look "Then I won't come, father, for Pure appriors to a stranger, but as a friend Atmost glance towards the analoshus the opposite cerner, whose color percepti-bly heightened, and he could not forbear bly heightened; and glowing sunsets, recultar to that beau-exclaiming; and glowing sunsets, recultar to that beau-blessing the moving spirit which had led anxious to be restored to the forfeited pri-lie."

miliarity. The hours I had wasted Thereas seemed a kind of mesmeric ber. a blank in my existance, or at a rainy evening, Mary?" asked I, bef left her.

~ "I love it of all things," replied with animation. "There is someth home drawing, so heart-knitting, influence. The dependencies which

"Mary's sou! beamed from her eye turned, with a transient obliquity, to ber ; nor did I go till I made a confe in my face, you may imagine she was "The rain still continued unabated, but sorely displeased."

"Ah! I know who Mary was. It "You haven't done father?" said

me."
"I have been something of an ego DIFFICULTIES .- Difficulties are de

A SI

The Cannibat Pacific and Hor Two volumes entit

jians,' written by Reand James Calvert, n ji Islands, have rece in England. Judging extracts given in th view, they furnish m mation concerning t hapitants, as well as have been made to brated savages who a synonymy of crue ele in the Review the most interesting The group of isla

extends over a sp

square miles in the

wo largest are Van

Land, and Ni Viti

former is about 1

broad, and has a po

000, the latter 90 m

with a population these forms the cen while far away to Great Fiji lie mult mostly inhabited. bear unmistakable action in their for very picturesque in while a verdure of adds a beauty alm Among their attra guage of the m mountains, abrupt fantastic turrets, a ing down? like old domes, peaks shatt native towns on e accessible; and de some mountain st mering on its sto glittering as a silv or spreading, like bare rocks which Here also, are fou rich vales, cocoa dark chestnuts, st fruit, patches of g tilled taro beds. luxuriance, and reef scenery of a ing surf, and far pictures of surpa Edens as these, or nature would as and beauty of cr such being the been for years pr ed as the "habit people have been to a wonderful d alike the fear an A brighter day

> Surrounding t are deep lagoon depths may be s delicate corals. and fencing the the ocean, even are the noted co larly believed to insects, whose o ed from the dep reef and sub-m scattered in ; South Pacific. have hitherto s coraline creatio the touch stone been found the erally but a few collection of lo the reefs, and ar Instead, too, o being continue dustrious insec ruin, and not b coral beds of t servation of th ted by that of United States formations wh ed with a delic The mission

ability te thro the singular pelands. They

however, throug

missionaries.