

## LESSON 118.

**OCTOBER'S BRIGHT BLUE WEATHER.**

O suns and skies and clouds of June,  
And flowers of June together,  
Ye cannot rival for one hour  
October's bright blue weather.

When loud the bumble-bee makes haste,  
Belated, thriftless vagrant,  
And golden-rod is dying fast,  
And lanes with grapes are fragrant ;

When gentians roll their fringes tight  
To save them for the morning,  
And chestnuts fall from satin burrs  
Without a sound of warning ;

When on the ground red apples lie  
In piles like jewels shining,  
And redder still on old stone walls  
Are leaves of woodbine twining ;

When all the lovely wayside things  
Their white-winged seeds are sowing,  
And in the fields, still green and fair,  
Late aftermaths are growing ;

When springs run low, and on the brooks,  
In idle golden freighting,  
Bright leaves sink noiseless in the hush  
Of woods, for winter waiting ;

O suns and skies and flowers of June,  
Count a your boasts together,  
Love loveth best of all the year  
October's bright blue weather.

HELEN HUNT JACKSON.