

Evening.

What part of the day is more delightful than evening? How pleasantly do we spend a warm spring evening when the sun is shining in all its brilliancy, and the air is filled with the perfume of the sweet little flowers, that are then to be seen peeping up in almost every place you go as if they wanted to give approaching Summer a welcome smile. Then when the large old golden sun that shines as brightly now as it did many centuries ago is rolling away and sinking out of our ^{sight} far away behind the western hills so beautifully bordering the clouds with its brilliant light and giving every tree a gold color gilt with its hot dazzling rays that look as if each one was pointing at some favorite spot. Then the air is cool and pleasant, and not too cold for us to walk out without being burdened with great ^{coats,} and heavy wool shawls, and cloaks. Oh! how much do we enjoy such magnificent scenery, and how pleasant is a warm Summer evening after the sky has been overcast with dark stormy clouds that were every