A Wise Provision.

A blooming dude of aesthetic grain
Was walking down Broadway,
Taking a lunch from the head of his cane
And digesting the matinee;

When a little girl who was passing near
Espied his lank profile;
And silently looked on his dress so queer,
As he munched his frugal meal.

She gazed awhile on his six-feet-three,
Then said in accents sweet:
"O manna, how thankful he ought to be
They turned up so much for feet."

I. W. L.

Visit to the Great Extinct Crater of Haleakala, H. I.

The next great point of interest on the Hawaiian Islands to the Fiery Lakes of Kilanea is the large extinct crater of Haleakala. It is situated on Mani, the second island in size. Mani consists of two parts which are very mountainous, joined by a broad isthmus of low flat country. The western portion of the island was probably one large mountain formerly, but it has been seamed and furrowed by atmospheric agencies, and by earthquakes, until at present it presents a series of ridges and peaks, cut and separated by numerous gulches and valleys. Some of these are very beautiful, especially the famous Iao Valley, which though not so grand as the Yosemite, surpasses it in beauty.

The eastern portion of Mani consists alone of the one grand mountain of Haleakala, which rises to a height of 10,030 feet. On the summit is the crater which bears the same name, and which is the largest crater in the world. It is somewhat elliptical in shape, and has a general circumference of about twenty-seven miles, while its depth is from 2,000 to 2,500 feet. So large is this immense crater that were the cities of New York or Boston placed inside it, there would still be room for more.

Haleakala means the house of the sun, and it is said by the natives to have received its name in the following manner:—

Long ago Mani, the god of the island, was appealed to by the native women, who asked him to cause the sun to go slower, so as to make the day longer, as with the common length of the day there was not sufficient time for their kapu (native cloth) to dry. Mani carried their petition to the sun, but that majestic luminary utterly refused to change his course. Mani, finding expostulations vain, determined to gain his desire in some other manner. Accordingly one night he hid himself on the highest peak of the island, with a long but very strong lasso in his hands. As soon as the sun appeared above the eastern horizon the next morning, Mani skillfully threw his lasso around him, and held him fast. The sun, finding himself caught, finally consented that if Mani would release him he would stay his course a little each year at this season, but in order to keep his whole course even he would take off just the same amount from the common length of the days at the opposite season of the year. This he has always done since, and thus it is that we have longer days in summer and shorter in winter.

When I visited Haleakala my party consisted of one companion beside myself and my dog, Toko. We landed at Maalaea Bay at four o'clock in the morning, and rode seven miles across the isthmus in express wagons to Wailuku, a very flourishing little village. There we rested a portion of the day, and then procuring horses, rode to Spreckelsville, from which point we were to begin our journey up the mountain on another day. This is one of the newer sugar plantations, and is very large. The laborers on it are Chinese, Portuguese, Norwegians, and others. Each of these nationalities keeps separate from the others, having its own little settlement of rough board huts or tents.

At nine o'clock on a clear bright morning we rode out of Spreckelsville on good, fresh horses. The summit of the mountain, twenty miles distant, was perfectly clear, with exception of one light fleecy cloud away to the right. Our road had a gentle ascent, and at first passed through a very fine country, with an occasional sugar plantation near by. At noon we unsaddled and rested for an hour, allowing our horses to eat the luxuriant grass.