

Autumn the time of rural glee,
With loaded bounties greets our sight;
The bending corn, the fruitful tree,
Present a scene of vast delight.

Full Moon, 1st day, 8h. 12m. morning
Last Quarter, 8th day, 5h. 8m. morning
New Moon, 15th day, 6h. 48m. morning
First Quarter, 23d day, 6h. 36m. morning
Full Moon, 30th day, 7h. 13m. afternoon

Feasts, Festivals, Weather, &c.		R.	S.	R.	S.	D.	D.	Full	D.
P.	D.							Sea.	ong.
1	Fe	13th Sun. after Trin.	Giles.	5	20	7	3	7	12
2	Mo	London burnt, 1666.	O. S.	5	27	7	3	7	57
3	Tu			5	29	7	27	7	44
4	We		perhaps rain	5	30	7	52	22	32
5	Th	Dog days end.		5	32	7	25	8	23
6	Fri			5	24	7	2	2	11
7	Sat	Enurehus.		5	35	7	48	11	18
8	F	14th Sun. after Trin.	Nat. of B. V. Mary	5	37	7	10	45	19
9	Mo			5	35	7	11	51	2
10	Tu		cool mornings and evening	5	39	7	10	1	22
11	We			5	41	7	1	6	21
12	Th	H stat.		5	43	7	2	19	14
13	Fr	D.		5	44	7	3	33	2
14	Sat	Holy Cross.		5	46	7	4	4	50
15	F	15th Sunday after Trin.		5	47	7	sets	7	35
16	Mo			5	49	7	12	14	18
17	Tu	Lambert.		5	50	7	25	20	2
18	We			5	52	7	58	11	57
19	Th			5	53	7	25	15	10
20	Fri			5	55	7	52	2	11
21	Sat	St. Matthew.		5	57	7	9	33	7
22	F	16th Sun. after Trin.		5	58	6	27	20	11
23	Mo	Centers.		6	0	6	10	24	1
24	Tu			6	1	6	11	26	14
25	We			6	3	6	morn.	27	4
26	Th	St. Cyprian.	H stat. H	6	5	6	3	22	3
27	Fri		high winds and falling weather	6	6	6	1	42	22
28	Sat			6	7	6	2	51	5
29	F	17th Sun. af Trin.	Q. of Wirt. b. St. Mic	6	9	6	1	3	18
30	Mo	St. Jerome.		6	11	6	5	15	6

"Every man thinks his own geese swans."

That is very true, self-love completely blindfolds us. My neighbour Ego's swans are all geese and his fowls are all pheasants—his sheep are all deer and his cattle are all Bakewell's or the Hereford or any other kind. To be sure, he is a pretty good farmer; but how hard it is to put up with so much self conceit? Even his very vices seem to him virtues, and his deformities beauties.

How are your cider mills? They must be put in order. Gather your peas, and beans. Take care of your corn-stalks. Collect your apples for cider. They should be kept under cover until mellow, and then your cider will be well flavoured and have a good body to it. There are some who seem to care very little how or when their cider is made; but a farmer should be as neat and particular about his cider, as his wife is about her butter. "Take care, Nabby, my dear," said farmer Neatly, "don't let the pinch of snuff drop into your cheese tub." Musty cider and snuffy cheese I abominate.