

Soon as the morn illumes the east,
The reapers in the field are seen ;
The golden sheaves are soon increas'd,
And joy attends the splendid meain.

Full Moon, 2d day, 5h. 3m. afternoon
Last Quarter, 10th day, 0h. 5m. morning
New Moon, 16th day, 7h. 3m. afternoon
First Quarter, 24th day, 11h. 52m. morning

M	W	D	D	Feasts, Festivals, Weather, &c.	R.	☉	S.	R.	S	pl	Full	D's
1	Th			Lanmas Day.	4	44	8	2	35	23	5	59 11 10
2	Fri			☾ eclipsed visible. ♄ II.	4	47	8		rises	22	6	49 morn.
3	Sat				4	48	8	7	56	18	7	38 0 8
4	F			9th Sun. after Trin.	4	49	8	5	12	28	8	26 0 56
5	Mo			very warm	4	51	8	5	33	14	9	11 1 41
6	Tu			Trans. of our Lord.	4	52	8	8	54	28	9	57 2 27
7	We			Name of JESUS.	4	53	8	9	17	7	10	42 3 12
8	Th				4	54	8	9	43	25	11	30 4 00
9	Fri				4	56	8	10	16	8	0	23 4 53
10	Sat			St. Lawrence	4	57	8	10	43	23	1	17 5 47
11	F			10th Sun. at Trin.	4	59	8	11	45	11	2	16 6 46
12	Mo			George IV. born, 1762. ☾ perigee	5	0	7		morn.	22	3	18 7 48
13	Tu				5	1	7	0	45	2	4	21 8 51
14	We			☿ ♀.	5	2	7	0	56	21	5	23 9 53
15	Th			Assumption Day. ☾ ☿.	5	3	7	3	13	10	6	22 10 52
16	Fri			Duke York b. ☉ eclipsed invisible.	5	5	7		ets	19	7	15 11 45
17	Sat				5	6	7	7	1	11	8	3 0 53
18	F			11th Sun. after Trin.	5	7	7	7	23	16	8	49 1 19
19	Mo			cool and pleasant	5	9	7	7	43	20	9	33 2 3
20	Tu				5	10	7	8	3	1	10	17 2 47
21	We			Duke of Clarence born.	5	11	7	8	24	25	11	60 3 30
22	Th			☿ stat.	5	13	7	8	50	11	11	45 4 15
23	Fri			☉ enters m.	5	14	7	9	19	19	0	5 5 1
24	Sat			St. Bartholomew. ☾ apogee	5	15	7	9	53	1	0	31 5 50
25	F			12th sun. after Trin.	5	17	7	10	36	13	1	20 6 40
26	Mo				5	18	7	11	48	25	2	10 7 32
27	Tu				5	19	7		morn.	7	3	2 8 24
28	We			St. Augustine. ☿ ☉ sup.	5	21	7	0	28	19	3	54 9 15
29	Th			St. John Baptist beheaded. ♄ ☐.	5	22	7	1	33	22	4	45 10 6
30	Fri				5	24	7	2	40	14	5	36 10 55
31	Sat				5	25	7	3	52	27	6	25 11 42

"A shoemaker must not go beyond his last."

This is an excellent proverb for farmers, and means that every one must mind his own business. Neither meddle nor make with things out of your own sphere. Now there is my fellow-townsmen Mr. Quidnunc, might be a very good farmer, if he would leave off dabbling in every other matter. But he imagines that nothing can go on right without his interference, and so you will see him meddling and advising in every affair of the village. No divine or physician and especially no lawyer knows so much as Mr. Quidnunc. But let the old goose go, and let us see to our farms and gardens. Plumbs, peaches, pears, nectarines you might have in plenty, and who could not have them by taking a little pains? Gather your seeds. Every one must endeavour to raise his own seeds. Sometimes, however, a change becomes necessary. Cattle may be allowed to graze on meadows; but, mind ye, you cannot "eat your cake and have it too;" you may mow it and feed to death. Prepare new land for sowing. Cut ditches. Cart muck. Throw your weeds into the hog pen.