

1st Mo.

JANUARY.

31 Days.

MOON'S PHASES.	DAY.	HALIFAX.	MONTREAL.	TORONTO.
☾ Last Quarter.....	7	H. M. 11 18 eve.	H. M. 10 40 eve.	H. M. 10 18 eve.
● New Moon.....	16	4 18 mor.	3 40 mor.	3 18 mor.
☽ First Quarter.....	23	9 8 eve.	8 30 eve.	8 8 eve.
○ Full Moon.....	30	0 1 mgt.	11 23 mor.	11 1 mor.

Day of Month.	Day of Week.	NOTE.—The times of sun rising and setting, and moon's phases, are calculated at mean time. ANNIVERSARIES, OCCURRENCES, FESTIVALS, HISTORICAL NOTES, &C.	SUN rises.	SUN sets.
1	THUR.	<b>CIRCUMCISION.</b> —New Year's Day.	7 41	4 27
2	FRID.	Calcutta captured, 1737.	7 41	4 27
3	SATUR.	Douglas Jerold born.	7 41	4 28
4	SUN.	After Christmas.	7 41	4 29
5	MON.	Edward, the Conqueror, died 1066.	7 41	4 30
6	TUES.	<b>EPIPHANY.</b>	7 40	4 31
7	WED.	Cabul massacre, 1842.	7 40	4 32
8	THUR.	Galileo, astronomer, died 1642.	7 40	4 33
9	FRID.	Emperor Napoleon III. died, 1873.	7 40	4 34
10	SATUR.	Royal Exchange, London, burnt 1838.	7 39	4 35
11	SUN.	First Sunday after Epiphany.	7 39	4 36
12	MON.	Lavater, physiognomist, died 1801.	7 39	4 37
13	TUES.	West Indies discovered, 1492.	7 38	4 38
14	WED.	<i>St. Hilary.</i>	7 38	4 40
15	THUR.	Talma, French tragedian, born 1763.	7 38	4 42
16	FRID.	Edward Gibbon, historian, died 1794.	7 37	4 44
17	SATUR.	<i>St. Anthony.</i> Mozart born, 1756.	7 36	4 45
18	SUN.	Second Sunday after Epiphany.	7 35	4 47
19	MON.	James Watt, engineer, died 1736.	7 34	4 49
20	TUES.	First Parliament in England, 1265.	7 34	4 50
21	WED.	Hallam, historian, died 1859.	7 34	4 52
22	THUR.	Charles Kean, actor, died 1858.	7 33	4 54
23	FRID.	William Pitt, statesman, died 1806.	7 32	4 55
24	SATUR.	Frederick, the Great, born 1712.	7 31	4 56
25	SUN.	Third Sunday after Epiphany.	7 31	4 58
26	MON.	<i>St. Polycarp.</i> Dr. Jenner died, 1823.	7 30	4 59
27	TUES.	Festival of St. Peter's Chair;	7 29	5 1
28	WED.	First electric telegraph in England, 1838.	7 28	5 2
29	THUR.	Victoria Cross instituted, 1856.	7 27	5 3
30	FRID.	Lord Metcalf born, 1756;	7 26	5 4
31	SATUR.	Charles Edward Stuart died, 1788.	7 25	5 5

"What must I do," asked a mean and conceited man of a friend who knew him well, "to get a picture of the one I love most?"

"Sit for your own portrait," was the reply.

Why is an innkeeper like a multitude of people?—Because he's a host himself.