

JANUARY, 1875.

MOON'S PHASES.

Full Moon..... 7th | Full Moon.....21st
 First Quarter.... 14th | Third Quarter.... 29th

1	FR	A HAPPY NEW YEAR.
2	SA	A GOOD character is all worth gained by inches, but is often lost in one chunk.— <i>Josh Billings.</i>
3	S	2nd Sunday after Christmas.
4	MO	A GOOD character is oftentimes injured by indulgence in wine on New Year's.
5	TU	VIRTUE is bold and goodness never fearful.— <i>Shakespeare.</i>
6	W	EVERY one can master a grief but he that has it.— <i>Id.</i>
7	TH	1st Sunday after Epiphany.
8	FR	LET not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off.
9	SA	HOW forcible are right words!
10	S	THE fool hath said in his heart there is no God.
11	MO	THE heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth his handy work.
12	TU	2nd Sunday after Epiphany.
13	W	A MAN went into a butcher's shop, and finding the owner's wife in attendance, in the absence of her husband thought he would have a joke at her expense, and said, "Madame, can you supply me with a yard of pork?" "Yes, sir," said she. And then turning to a boy she added, "James, give that gentleman thr. a pig's feet!"
14	TH	Septuagesima Sunday.
15	FR	BLESSED is he that considereth the poor.
16	SA	VAIN is the help of man.
17	S	WE spend our years as a tale that is told.
18	MO	SO teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
19	TU	THE path of the just is as the shining light that shineth more and more unto the perfect day.
20	W	Sexagesima Sunday.

THE NEW YEAR.

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky,
 The flying cloud, the frosty light;
 The year is dying in the night;
 Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.

Ring out the old, ring in the new;
 Ring, happy bells, across the snow;
 The year is going, let him go;
 Ring out the false, ring in the true.

Ring out the grief that saps the mind,
 For those that here we see no more;
 Ring out the fond of rich and poor;
 Ring in redress to all man kind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause,
 And ancient forms of party strife;
 Ring in the nobler modes of life,
 With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,
 The faithless coldness of the times;
 Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,
 But ring the fuller minstrel in.

Ring out false pride in place and blood,
 The civic slander and the spite;
 Ring in the love of truth and right;
 Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease;
 Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;
 Ring out the thousand wars of old;
 Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,
 The larger heart the kindlier hand;
 Ring out the darkness of the land;
 Ring in the Christ that is to be.

—TENNYSON.

FEBRUARY, 1875.

MOON'S PHASES.

New Moon..... 6th | Full Moon.....20th
 First Quarter.... 13th | Third Quarter.... 28th

1	MO	THE miser who promised his friends he would never see them in want kept his word.
2	TU	"SHOW me a Radical, gentlemen," said a politician, "and I'll show you a liar." "I sir, am one," exclaimed a ready opponent.
3	W	"JUST come round the corner," was the reply, "and I'll show you a fellow who said I couldn't find a Radical in the ward."
4	TH	Quinquagesima Sunday— <i>Shrove Sunday.</i>
5	FR	THE secret of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate.
6	SA	A GOOD cure for sorrow is to pity somebody else.
7	S	SUBMISSION—courage—exertion when practicable—these seem to be the weapons with which we must fight life's long battle.
8	MO	1st Sunday in Lent.— <i>Valentine's Day.</i>
9	TU	JULIA.—"Oh, Carrie, I've got a new fellow; perfectly splendid! That other one was too miserable for any thing!"
10	W	[Bingie overhears this extraordinary language of his beloved Julia, and thinks it is all over with him, and that the world is hollow. Poor "feller," how is he to know that the dear girl is only talking about her sewing-machine?
11	TH	2nd Sunday in Lent.
12	FR	SMALL habits well pursued betimes may reach the dignity of crimes.
13	SA	— <i>Hannah Morr.</i>
14	S	IN idle wishes fools supinely stay; Be there a will, and wisdom finds a way.
15	MO	— <i>Crabbe.</i>
16	TU	WE can do more good by being good than in any other way.— <i>Kewland Hill.</i>
17	W	3rd Sunday in Lent.
18	TH	AN eminent judge said to a jury who had passed a sleepless night in their room, unable to agree on a verdict: "Gentlemen, I am surprised that you cannot agree in this case. I could agree either way in five minutes."

THE BEST BRAIN FOOD.—The *Witness* Publications They contain solid nutriment.

PLUM CAKE.—One lb. flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of butter, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of currants 2 oz. of candied lemon-peel, $\frac{1}{2}$ pint of milk, 1 teaspoonful baking powder. Put the flour into a basin with the sugar, currants, and sliced candied peel; beat the butter to a cream, and mix all the ingredients together with the milk. Beat the whole well, until everything is thoroughly mixed. Put the dough into a buttered tin, and bake the cake from $1\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 hours.

ALMA PUDDING.—Half pound of fresh butter, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of powdered sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of currants, 4 eggs. Beat the butter to a thick cream, stir in, by degrees, the sugar, and mix both these well together; then dredge the flour in gradually, add the currants, and moisten with the eggs, which should be well beaten. When all the ingredients are well stirred and mixed, butter a mould that will hold the mixture exactly, tie it down with a cloth, put the pudding into boiling water and boil for 5 hours; when turned out, strew some powdered sugar over it and serve.

HOW TO ENJOY A PLEASANT EVENING.—When assembled around the fireside and after conversing on the topics of general interest to the family, let the father, mother, or one of the children who can read well, read aloud for the benefit of all, one of the *Witness* publications. The topics which will interest every one should be selected. Papa can read politics when alone; mamma had better study her recipes when no one is by, and the children can enjoy their letters best in a corner all by themselves.

TRUTH is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as is the sunbeam.—*Milton.*