

Second Month.

FEBRUARY 1885.

23 Days.

MOON'S PHASES.				CALENDAR.							
		Ontario.	Maritime Prov.	Ontario and Maritime Provinces.		Province of Quebec.		Sun slow.	Ontario.	Quebec.	Maritime Provinces.
		d. h. m.	d. h. m.						Moon rises.	Moon rises.	Moon rises.
☉	Last Quarter	6 5 38 p.m.	6 6 33 p.m.								
☾	New Moon ..	14 9 22 p.m.	14 10 22 p.m.								
☽	First Quarter	22 5 31 a.m.	22 6 31 a.m.								
☾	Full Moon...	28 11 0 p.m.	28 midnight.								
D. M.	D. W.	Miscellaneous Phenomena.		☉'s. pl. C.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
1	Su	Septuagesima Sunday. <i>begin</i>		☉	7 34	5 27	7 09	4 48	14	8 14	7 40
2	Mo	Pop. of Colombia, 2,000,633.		☉	7 33	5 28	7 08	4 50	14	9 22	8 50
3	Tu	(4) Baker Pasha d. feated, 1884. <i>fair</i>		☉	7 31	5 29	7 07	4 51	14	10 27	9 57
4	We	China 433,500,000. ♂ grt. Hel. tat. S.		☉	7 30	5 30	7 05	4 53	14	11 23	11 01
5	Th	Pop. of Costa Rica, 175,000. <i>and</i>		☉	7 29	5 32	7 04	4 55	14	A.M.	A.M.
6	Fri	Destructive floods in U.S.A., 1884.		☉	7 28	5 33	7 03	4 56	14	0 30	0 04
7	Sat	Lon. & Dover R.R. op'd. 1844. <i>mild.</i>		☉	7 26	5 35	7 01	4 58	14	1 28	1 03
6) Sexagesima Sunday.					10h. 11m.		9h. 57m.		Day's length.		
8	Su	O'Connell's last sp'h in Par.'47. 4 ☐ ☐		☉	7 25	5 36	7 00	4 59	14	2 24	2 00
9	Mo	Pop. Denmark and Colonies 2,032,000		☉	7 24	5 38	6 59	5 01	14	3 17	2 54
10	Tu	Battle of Sobraon, 1846. <i>fine</i>		☉	7 22	5 39	6 57	5 02	14	4 05	3 42
11	We	Sinkat cap. by El Mehdi, '84. ♂ ☉ ☐		☉	7 21	5 40	6 55	5 04	14	4 51	4 27
12	Th	Morse Soap Works, Toronto, b. 1884.		☉	7 20	5 42	6 54	5 05	14	5 32	5 07
13	Fri	Pop. Egypt, 16,922,000. <i>winter</i>		☉	7 18	5 43	6 52	5 07	14	6 11	5 44
14	Sat	Pop. Equador 1,010,400. <i>weather</i>		☉	7 16	5 44	6 50	5 08	14	Sets.	Sets.
7) Shrove Sunday.					10h. 30m.		10h. 18m.		Day's length.		
15	Su	Pop. France, 36,905,788.		☉	7 15	5 46	6 48	5 10	14	6 41	6 06
16	Mo	Pop. Germany, 42,727,360. ½ star'y		☉	7 14	5 47	6 47	5 11	14	7 43	7 10
17	Tu	2nd Battle St. Albans, 1461. <i>changing</i>		☉	7 12	5 48	6 46	5 13	14	8 49	8 16
18	We	Ash Wednesday. 4 ☉ ☐		☉	7 10	5 50	6 44	5 14	14	9 54	9 25
19	Th	Pop. Gt. Brit. & Colonies 238,150,300		☉	7 09	5 51	6 42	5 16	14	11 00	10 33
20	Fri	\$250,000 fire Charlottetown, P.E.I. '84		☉	7 07	5 52	6 40	5 17	14	A.M.	11 42
21	Sat	(20) Cyclone in S'th'n States '84 <i>snow</i>		☉	7 06	5 54	6 39	5 19	14	0 07	A.M.
8) Quadragesima, 1st Su. day in Lent.					10h. 50m.		10h. 40m.		Day's length.		
22	Su	Pop. Greece & Ion 1,457,894. ½ ☉ ☐		☉	7 04	5 56	6 37	5 20	14	1 13	0 48
23	Mo	Pop. Guatemala, 1 190,754. <i>and</i>		☉	7 02	5 57	6 35	5 22	13	2 17	1 54
24	Tu	Union Hall Bl'k, Jackson, Mich., b. '84		☉	7 01	6 58	6 33	5 23	13	3 17	2 54
25	We	Gas expl. Bk. Commerce, Toronto '84		☉	7 00	6 00	6 32	5 25	13	4 14	3 50
26	Th	Pop. Hayti, 572,000. <i>strong wind.</i>		☉	6 57	6 01	6 30	5 26	13	5 03	4 39
27	Fri	Pop. Hesse Darmstadt, 884,218.		☉	6 56	6 02	6 28	5 28	13	Rises	Rises
28	Sat	(29) Brit. vict. at Trinkitat '84. 4 ☉ ☐		☉	6 54	6 04	6 26	5 29	13	5 49	5 14

What is that full of holes and yet holds water?  
A sponge.

"Hacked to Death" is suggested as an inscription for the tombstones of visitors who die at Niagara.

A linen shirt was first worn in England about the year 1250. There was a man in our office yesterday who had on that identical shirt.

A story is told of a Mr. Duffie who was preacher, teacher, and politician, who flogged and drank to excess. On Saturday there was to be a horse-race, in which the horse of a brother politician was to run. On the Friday Mr. Duffie addressed his pupils in the following terms:—"Boys, I suppose you know that there's going to be a horse-race in town to-morrow. Now boys, don't you go to it. But, boys, if you do go, don't you bet. Whatever you do, don't you bet. But, boys if you do bet, mind what I tell you; if you do bet, be sure to bet on Abercrombie's mare."

It is very bad taste for a wife to growl at her husband for tracking mud into the house, for what is home without its mudder?

"No," said Mr. Grinnell, "I can't understand it. Snaggs's wife is dead, but he don't seem to show the least sign of grief; and yet he'll have to get up and build his own fires and split his own wood, now. I can't understand his heartlessness."

There was a young girl named Mariar

Who tried to sing C still higher,  
But the confounded note stuck crosswise in her throat,

And they bounced her right out of the choir.

"Yes, sir," said the criminal lawyer, "that fellow is an ungrateful whelp. I cleared him of that charge of murder, where there's no doubt he ought to have been hanged for it, and when we came to settle and I presented my bill, he looked piteous, and asked why I didn't let them hang him."