

Once more sweet Spring salutes our eyes,
 And nature smiles a thousand ways;
 Athwart the plain the swallow flies,
 And lisps her great Creator's praise.

Full Moon, 6th day, 8h. 28m. morning
 Last Quarter, 14th day, 6h. 28m. afternoon
 New Moon, 21st day, 6h. 2m. afternoon
 First Quarter, 28th day, 3h. 3m. afternoon

M D D	Feasts, Festivals, Weather, &c.	○			D	P	F	S	Sea	P
		S	R.	S.	pl	sun	ong			
1. ^{Mo}	♂ stat.	5	43	73	2	15	3	2	8	47
2. ^{Tu}		5	41	73	50	28	4	17	9	33
3. ^{We}	Rich. Bp. of Chich.	5	39	71	12	30	5	3	10	16
4. Th	St. Ambrose. ♀ elong.	5	38	74	33	25	5	46	10	58
5. ^{Fri}	Good Friday.	5	36	74	52	26	6	28	11	40
6. ^{Sa}		5	35	7	rises.	18	7	10	moth.	
7. ^F	Easter Day.	5	33	78	16	11	7	51	9	21
8. ^{Mo}	Easter Monday. <i>looks like rain.</i>	5	32	79	22	12	8	33	1	4
9. ^{Tu}	Easter Tuesday. D apogee.	5	30	7	10 27	24	9	20	1	50
10. ^{We}		5	29	7	11 28	2	10	8	2	38
11. Th	♀ stat.	5	27	7	noon.	17	10	57	3	27
12. ^{Fr}		5	26	7	3	27	29	11	49	1
13. ^{Sa}		24	7	1	16	2	9	41	5	11
14. ^F	1st Sun. after Easter. Low Sun.	5	23	7	1	58	24	1	32	6
15. ^{Mo}		5	21	7	2	32	2	2	23	53
16. ^{Tu}		5	20	7	3	2	19	3	12	7
17. ^{We}		5	18	7	3	25	2	1	00	8
18. Th	D ♀.	5	16	7	3	48	16	4	48	9
19. ^{Fr}	Alphege.	5	15	7	4	12	9	5	36	10
20. ^{Sa}	○ enters S. ♀ ♂.	5	13	7	4	36	15	6	28	10
21. ^F	2d Sunday after Easter.	5	12	7	sets.	8	7	22	11	52
22. ^{Mo}	D Perigee.	5	11	7	8	31	15	8	21	0
23. ^{Tu}	St. George.	5	10	7	9	51	11	9	24	1
24. ^{We}		5	8	7	1	4	16	10	28	2
25. Th	St. Mark.	5	7	7	noon.	2	1	33	4	3
26. ^{Fr}		5	5	7	0	6	15	0	4	5
27. ^{Sa}		5	3	7	0	55	29	0	35	6
28. ^F	3d Sunday after Easter.	5	2	7	1	31	Ω	1	32	6
29. ^{Mo}		5	1	7	2	0	25	2	22	7
30. ^{Tu}		5	0	7	2	23	mp	3	9	8

"Money makes the mare go."

That's very true indeed. Money feeds the hungry, clothes the naked, and makes the lame leap like the hart. In fact money is the grand agent in every affair of the world, and almost works miracles. "And how shall we get money?" says Ichabod. Why, dig it out of the ground man, and now is the time to begin. Awake, O Ichabod, awake! Where is the glory of being a moppish, drowsish humdrum, while all around you is life, vigour and enterprise? See Farmer Simkins up to his elbows in business. His mind is as bright as his ploughshare, and his spirits are lively as the larks that carol over him. Industry and frugality are his inmates; and although he sees so well to his own affairs he is always ready to give his neighbour a lift—he is none of your close-fisted old grudgers. If there is a scarcity of corn, he takes no advantage of it by locking up his granary; looking dark and dismal, and shaking his head at the importance of his poor, hungry neighbour, until getting up the price to 20s. he can grab the cash.