

Muttering, the winds at eve, with blunted point
Blow hollow-blustering from the south. Subdu'd,
The frost resolves into a trickling thaw.

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 1st day, 1st hour, 18 minutes, morning.
First Quarter, 9th " 5th " 4 " morning.
Full Moon, 16th " 1st " 10 " morning.
Last Quarter, 22nd " 5th " 49 " afternoon.
New Moon, 30th " 7th " 4 " afternoon.

Days of Year.	Days of Month	Days of Week.	Sun Rises.	Sun Sets.	Sun's Declen.	Moon Rises or Sets.
60	1	Wed	6 35	5 51	7° 42'	Sets.
61	2	Thu	6 34	5 51	7 19	7 24
62	3	Frid	6 32	5 52	6 56	8 25
63	4	Satu	6 31	5 54	6 33	9 27
64	5	SUN	6 29	5 55	6 10	10 30
65	6	Mon	6 28	5 56	5 47	11 31
66	7	Tue	6 26	5 57	5 24	Morn.
67	8	Wed	6 25	5 59	5 0	0 36
68	9	Thu	6 23	6 0	4 37	1 38
69	10	Frid	6 21	6 1	4 14	2 40
70	11	Satu	6 19	6 2	3 50	3 18
71	12	SUN	6 17	6 3	3 27	3 56
72	13	Mon	6 15	6 4	3 3	4 31
73	14	Tue	6 14	6 5	2 39	5 4
74	15	Wed	6 13	6 6	2 16	5 33
75	16	Thu	6 11	6 7	1 52	Rises.
76	17	Frid	6 10	6 8	1 28	8 26
77	18	Satu	6 8	6 9	1 5	9 52
78	19	SUN	6 6	6 10	0 41	11 3
79	20	Mon	6 4	6 11	0 17	Morn.
80	21	Tue	6 3	6 13	North	0 15
81	22	Wed	6 1	6 14	0 29	1 3
82	23	Thu	6 0	6 15	0 53	2 3
83	24	Frid	5 59	6 16	1 16	2 44
84	25	Satu	5 57	6 17	1 40	3 14
85	26	SUN	5 55	6 18	2 4	3 42
86	27	Mon	5 54	6 19	2 27	4 8
87	28	Tue	5 53	6 20	2 51	4 28
88	29	Wed	5 51	6 21	3 14	4 50
89	30	Thu	5 49	6 22	3 37	Sets.
90	31	Frid	5 47	6 23	4 1	7 20

MARCH, the third month of the year.—
Our Anglo-Saxon ancestors called it most commonly *Thlyd-monath*, loud and stormy month; and sometimes *Thraed* or *Bhaed-monath* which some interpret Bheda's, others Bhede or Bethe, the rugged or rough month. The name of the month is said to be derived from that of *Mars*, the god of war. There is an old proverb by various writers, which represents March as borrowing certain days from April. These are called, by the rustics in many parts both of England and Scotland, the borrowed days.

The *Borrowed Days* are particularly noticed in the poem called the "Complayat of Scotland," as follows:—

'March said to April,
I see three hogs upon a hill;
But lend your three first days to me,
And I'll be bound to gar them die,
The first it shall be wind and weet,
The next it shall be snaw and sleet,
The third it shall be sic a freeze
Sall gar the birds stick to the trees.
But when the borrowed days were gane,
The three silly hogs came driving hame.'