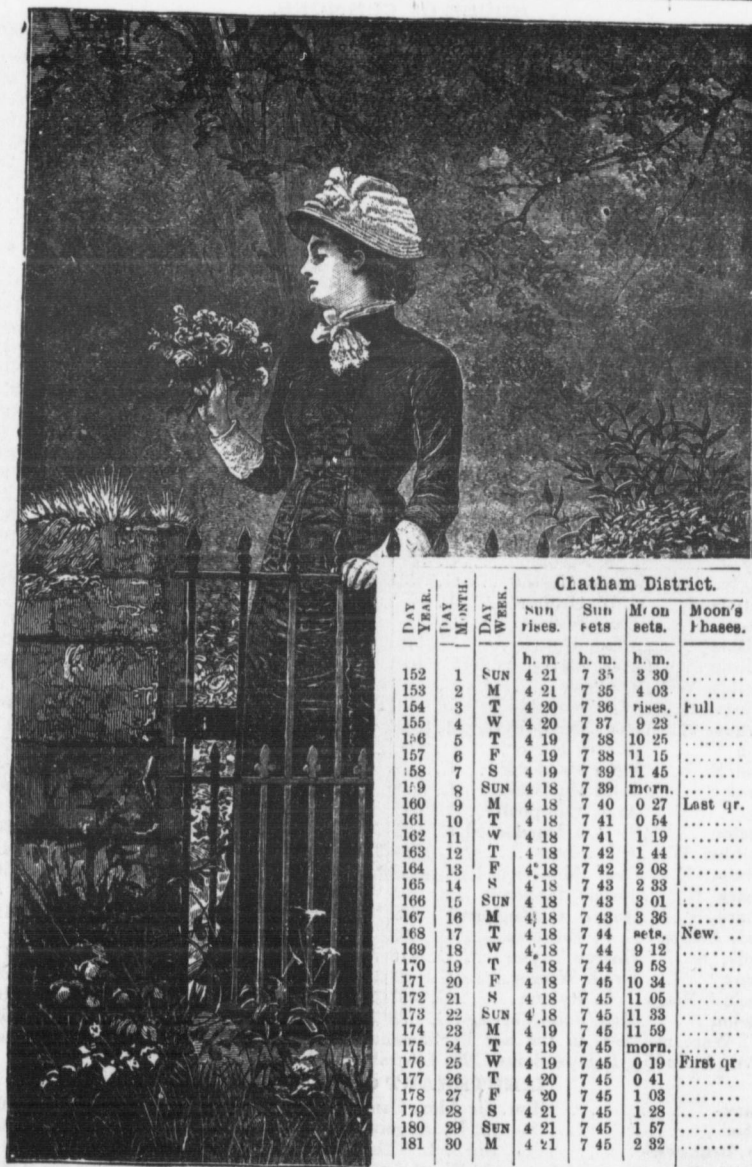


1898.

[illegible]

ppointed

[30 Days.]



		Chatham District.					
DAY.	YEAR.	DAY MONTH.	DAY WEEK.	sun rises.	sun sets.	Moon sets.	Moon's phases.
152	1	S	M	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	
153	2	M	M	4 21	7 35	3 30	
154	3	T	T	4 21	7 36	4 03	
155	4	W	W	4 20	7 36	rises.	Full
156	5	T	F	4 19	7 38	10 25	
157	6	F	F	4 19	7 38	11 15	
158	7	S	S	4 19	7 39	11 45	
159	8	S	S	4 18	7 39	morn.	
160	9	M	M	4 18	7 40	0 27	Last qr.
161	10	M	M	4 18	7 41	0 54	
162	11	T	T	4 18	7 41	1 19	
163	12	W	W	4 18	7 42	1 44	
164	13	T	F	4 18	7 42	2 08	
165	14	F	F	4 18	7 43	2 33	
166	15	S	M	4 18	7 43	3 01	
167	16	M	M	4 18	7 43	3 36	
168	17	T	T	4 18	7 44	sets.	New.
169	18	W	W	4 18	7 44	9 12	
170	19	T	F	4 18	7 44	9 58	
171	20	F	F	4 18	7 45	10 34	
172	21	S	S	4 18	7 45	11 05	
173	22	S	S	4 18	7 45	11 33	
174	23	M	T	4 19	7 45	11 59	
175	24	T	T	4 19	7 45	morn.	
176	25	W	W	4 19	7 45	0 19	First qr
177	26	T	F	4 20	7 45	0 41	
178	27	F	F	4 20	7 45	1 08	
179	28	S	S	4 21	7 45	1 28	
180	29	S	M	4 21	7 45	1 57	
181	30	M	M	4 21	7 45	2 32	

JUNE FLOWERS.

Bring flowers, pale flowers, o'er the bier to shed,
A crown for the brow of the early dead!
For this through its leaves hath the white rose burst,
For this in the woods was the violet nursed.
Though they smile in vain for what once were ours
They are love's last gift—bring ye flowers, pale flowers!

Bring flowers to the shrine where we kneel in prayer,
They are nature's offering, then peace is there!
They speak of hope to the fainting heart,
With a voice of promise they come and part,
They sleep in dust through the wintry hours,
They break forth in glory—bring flowers, bright flow-
ers!