

Now to the icy plain the city swarms.
 In giddy circles, whirling variously,
 The skater fleetly thrills the mazy throng,
 While smaller weights the sliding pasture ply.
 Unhappy he, of poverty the child!
 Who, barefoot, standing, eyes his merry mates,
 And, shivering, weeps, not for the biting cold,
 But that he cannot join the slippery sport.

Full Moon, 3d day, 7h 1m. morning
 Last Quarter, 9h day, 9h. 42m. afternoon
 New Moon, 17th day, 5h. 51m. afternoon.
 First Quarter, 25th day, 9h. 28m. afternoon

W	W	Feasts, F stivals, Weather, &c.	R.	S.	R.	S.	pl.	Full	sun's
D	D							Sea	dec.S.
1	Tu		clear and cold	7	12	5	5	46	11
2	We	Pur. of B Vir. Mary		7	11	5	6	20	Ω
3	Th	Bl.s.		7	9	5	rises.	17	7
4	Fri	D perigee.		7	8	5	6	50	Ω
5	Sat	Agatha		7	7	5	8	13	17
6	S	agesima Sunday		7	5	5	9	29	Δ
7	Mo	♀ Venus sets 8h 50m		7	4	5	10	45	17
8	Tu	♂ Jupiter south 11h 9m		7	2	5	morn.	11	0
9	We		pleasant weather	7	1	5	0	0	15
10	Th	♂ er. elong.		7	0	5	1	13	29
11	Fri	♀ Venus sets 8h 56m		6	58	6	2	18	7
12	Sat	♂ Jupiter south 10h 52m		6	57	6	3	18	25
13	S	Quinquagesima Sun.		6	55	6	4	7	6
14	Mo	Valentine		6	54	6	4	51	29
15	Tu	Shrove Tuesday.		6	52	6	5	24	Δ
16	We	Ash Wednesday		6	51	6	5	52	14
17	Th	Equation of time 14h 22m add.		6	49	6	6	19	26
18	Fri	☾ enters ♋	more snow	6	48	6	sets	7	49
19	Sat	☾ ☐ D Apogee	at this	6	46	6	6	32	Δ
20	S	Sunday in Lent	time	6	45	6	7	30	Υ
21	Mo	♀ Venus sets 8h 19m		6	44	6	8	30	14
22	Tu	Sirius south 8h 16m		6	42	6	9	31	25
23	We			6	41	6	10	32	8
24	Th	St. Matthias. D of Cum. b.		6	39	6	morn.	1	8
25	Fri			6	37	6	0	35	11
26	Sat			6	35	6	1	35	15
27	S	2d Sunday in Lent		6	34	6	2	31	2
28	Mo		high winds	6	33	6	24		2

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 mense strength, and has been seen to carry on his shoulders, from one part of the church to another, a heavy wooden confessional, which generally resisted the force of two ordinary men to move. With the strength of a giant, he had also the passions and arrogance of one. However, as an element of success in his profession, he affected great rigour in his sentiments and conduct, interdicting and discountenancing, as much as in him lay, the amusements and recreations of his parishioners. At a quarter of a league from St. Quentin, in the hamlet of Ger, lived Etienne Charnelet, a disbanded soldier, whose wife, Marie Gerin, was remarkable for her beauty. The curate Miograt, who had been inflamed by the charms of the soldier's pretty wife, called one day at the cottage, and told Marie Gerin, when next she came to St. Quentin, to call upon him, as he should have to charge her with a letter for the curate of her village. Even at this early period he commenced his criminal