OBSERVATIONS.

I. The nearer the time of the Moon's change, First Quarter, Full, and Last Quarter, are to MIDNIGHT, the fairer will the weather be during the seven days following.

2. The space of this calculation occupies from ten at night till two

next morning.

3. The nearer the Mid-day, or Noon, the phases of the Moon happen, the more foul or wet weather may be expected during the

next seven days.

4. The space for this calculation occupies from ten in the forenoon to two in the afternoon. These observations refer principally to Summer, though they affect Spring and Autumn nearly in the same ratio.

5. The Moon's change, First Quarter, Full, and Last Quarter, happening during six of the afternoon hours, i. c. from four to ten, may be followed by fair weather; but this is mostly dependent on

the WIND, as it is noted in the Table.

6. Though the weather, from a variety of irregular causes, is more uncertain in the latter part of Autumn, the whole of Winter, and the beginning of Spring, yet, in the main, the above observa-

tions will apply to those periods alone.

7. To prognosticate correctly, especially in those cases where the wind is concerned, the observer should be in sight of a good VANE, where the four cardinal points of the heavens are correctly placed. With this precaution he will scarcely ever be deceived in depending on the Table.

It is said that the late Dr. Darwin, having made an appointment to take a country jaunt with some friends on the ensuing day, but perceiving that the weather would be unfavourable, sent as an excuse for not keeping his promise, a poetical epistle containing an enumeration of most of the signs of approaching ill weather. I have enlarged these by adding several new ones, and remodelling others; and subjoin it as very useful, and a thing easy to be remembered.

SIGNS OF APPROACHING FOUL WEATHER.

The hollw winds begin to blow,
The clouds look black, the glass* is low;
The soot falls down, the spaniels sleep;
And spiders from their cobwebs peep.
Last night the sun went pale to bed;
The moon in halos hid her head;
The boding shepherd heaves a sigh,
For see, a rainbow spans the sky.
The walls are damp, the ditches smell.
Closed is the pink-eyed pimpernell.

^{*} The weather-glass, or Barometor.