

MECHANIC.—I would like to hear the opinion of the club on the weather. We are all depending on the farmer for food and prosperity, and I was afraid at one time that the spring would be unpropitious, but it has exceeded all our expectations in geniality and in being early.

CHEMIST.—There is only a certain amount of water on, and in the earth, and in the air. The same may be said of electrical heat and power. We notice that when there is a hot and dry season in one part of the earth, there is a wet and cold climate in other parts. When the harvests are scanty in one part of the world they are bountiful in others, and thus it is in regard to different crops in the same country and on the same farm. In this way the balance is kept up and starvation universally averted. There is no new creation of material, and a general law controls evaporation, electric action, and heat. It is seen in every drop of water in the clouds, in every fantastic snow-flake, in every atom of the earth, in every cell in the vegetable, in every vibration of the rolling thunder, in every note of the sweetest music and every lambent flame flickering on the hearthstone, or in the bosom of a volcano.

"The very law which moulds a tear,
And bids it trickle from its source,
That law commands the world a sphere,
And guides the planets in their course."

SANDIE.—That's 'gran', as far as I understand it, and I've ua doot the rest o't is famous; but my wife, Janet, and me was thinkin' if the almanacks tauld the truth about the weather, how the chaps that mak' them ken about it a hail year aforehand. I hae a neebur that tells what time o' the morn ye should saw your paes in, if ye want them no to mildew, nor be fu' o' bugs, or fill weel. He tells you that if the Injun canna hing his pouter horn on the moon, the month will be wet. In the fa' o' the year, when we kill the pigs, he tells you by the "melt"—by the way its big end is,—which end o' the winter is to be the cauldest and snawiest. He smells and sniffs at the east win' like Job's ass, and prophesies a storm; or if there is no dew in the mornin', that it 'ill rain afore night. He has been mony a time richt, but as often wrang; and when I gently tell him o't, he says he has made a mistake in the examination o' the signs.

PHILOSOPHER.—The almanacs are not to be relied on, for no process of reasoning can prognosticate, what kind of seasons we are about to have, a year beforehand. These patent medicine almanacs contain any remarkable statement that will attract attention to the wares advertised in them. A few years ago Ayer's Almanac contained the following prophecy, extending down the whole page on which was a table of the days of March, "Look out for high winds about these times!!" March would likely have high winds. Zadkiel's almanac, published in London, England, not only tells of the weather, but foretells future events. It foretold the death of the Prince Consort; but then it is generally wrong in its predictions. Still, in spite of that, it is eagerly sought after. But to suppose that the internal organs of a hog, or the horns of the moon, are any indication of what the coming