

**Meteorological Phenomenon.**

I HAVE received in a letter from a friend residing in Boraston, Shropshire, the following account of a remarkably interesting meteorological phenomenon, which is well worth putting on record :—

“We had a curious sight from this house yesterday [July 26]. It was a dead calm, but in a field just below the garden, with only one hedge between us and it, the hay was whirled up high into the sky, a column connecting above and below, and in the course of the evening we found great patches of hay raining down all over the surrounding meadows and our garden. It kept falling quite four hours after the affair. There was not a breath of air stirring as far as we could see, except in that one spot.”

FRANCIS GALTON.