

POETRY.

(Copied from *The Mark Lane Express*).

DUST!

Dust! Dust! thou art old in fame,
For man gained from this his form and his name;
And though proud he may be of his noble line,
'The haughtiest race are but sons of thine.
Thou wert the food of the first false thing,
That glazingly coiled with a hidden sting.
Thou wert cursed, and that curse is existing now,
While the furrow is moist with "the sweat of
thy brow!"

Thou chokedst the artisan over his toil,
Thou dwellest with the skulls on the dead-strewn
soil.

Dust! Dust! who shall distrust,
Mingling with thee, and the moth, and the rust?

Horses that look on ten thousand foes,
With unshifting gaze, and a firm repose,
From the coming dust will turn and shrink,
With retreating steps, and a cowardly wink.
'The maiden's dark eyes shall conquer all,
'The prince and the peasant alike may fall;
But those brilliant orbs shall quail to meet
Old blustering March with his whirlwind sheet:
For the glance that bids each captive sigh,
Oh! where is its might when there's "dust in
the eye?"

Dust! Dust! thou art rudely thrust
On the present one's face and the past one's bust!

Dust! Dust! where'er we may be,
In palace or hut, we are jostled by thee.
Scattered over Creation thy atoms we find,
'Thou ridest on sun-beams and mountest the
wind.

Thou art watched for and feared on the red desert
ground,
At the hearth of our home thou com'st edding
round;

On the threshold and housetop thy presence is
seen,

On the high mountain path, and the hedge-row
green.

In the cradle's fair crvice thou steal'st to lude,
And thou'rt thrown on the coffin-lid, dimming
his pride.

Dust! Dust! who shall distrust,
Mingling with thee, and the moth, and the rust?

There's a famous old dustman comes cleaning
the way,

He gathers by night, and he gathers by day;
He sorts the shroud-rags, he keeps gray bones,
And locks up his stores under marble stones.
When he comes for your ashes you know him
full well,

For he carries a scythe instead of a bell.
His name's, oh! whisper it under your breath,
For 'tis he—the immortal old scavenger, Death.
Make ready—make ready, ye shall and ye must,
There's no putting him off when he calls for dust.
Dust! Dust! who shall distrust,
Mingling with thee, and the moth, and the rust?

Eliza Cooke.

THE FARMERS' SONG.

"Well, farmer, how speaketh the weather to-
day?

How springeth the seed through the soil?
And how, when their trust these broad acres re-
pay,

Wilt thou find the reward for their toil?"
The farmer look'd up through the calm of the
sky—

The farmer look'd out o'er his field,
And he paused as if scanning with spirit and
eye,
The harvest those acres would yield.

"For years have my forefathers followed the
plough,
And the harvest the Godhead has given!
With the fruits which in autumn, they shook from
the bough

They gave to the purpose of heaven?
The fruits have the board of the festival grac'd,

And the grain has been ground in the mill;
Where the poor have requir'd, it has freely been
plac'd,
But it never was food for the still!

"All blessings have follow'd to them and to
theirs,

And plenty, and pleasure, and peace;
'They sow'd not in evil, they reap'd not in tears,
And each season was crown'd with increase!
Like them have I sow'd, and like them have I
mow'd,

And I've reap'd, and I've gather'd like them;
And while I tread in so blameless a road,
Neither Heaven nor earth will condemn!"

THE ROYAL ENGLISH AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Anniversary Meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, was held this day at their house in Hanover-square; Henry Handley, Esqr., President, in the chair. The following report of the Council was read:—

REPORT OF THE COUNCIL.

Four years only have elapsed since the foundation of the English Agricultural Society, and two only from the date of its incorporation to the present time. In looking back upon the progress of its labours and the steady prosecution of its national objects, it cannot fail to be the source of sincere gratification to its numerous members, and to every well-wisher of his country, that, based on principles of the soundest policy and most evident practical utility, this society has succeeded in impressing on the agricultural world, a just sense of the incalculable results which must attend the rational application of science to agriculture, in increasing the immense capabilities of our native soil, and in developing the hidden resources of the empire. In that short period the society has laid the firm foundations of its future progress; and although the full accomplishment of its objects can only be the result of a more extended sphere and circuit of its labours, the influence of its example and operation has already tended to clear away those local prejudices in farming which from time immemorial had proved the fatal obstacles to improvement, and has excited a candid spirit of inquiry on every subject connected with the common good of the country and the individual interests of its members. The good seed has been carefully sown, the young plant is up and thriving, and there is every promise of an abundant harvest to be reaped in future years.

The motto of the Society comprises in the terms of its enunciation, the vital germ of every progressive and stable improvement, not only in agricultural economy, but in every other branch of national industry under the direction and control of the mind; and the union of practice and science constitutes accordingly the perfection of our principles of action in every department of good husbandry, the salutary restraints of the one principle preventing the undue preponderance of the other. The routine of local practice and the limited rules of cultivation unvaryingly adopted and followed in particular districts, have at length been found not only to be imperfect means for the attainment of the end in view, but being confined to their own peculiar case they have had no general application because founded on no general principles. While, however, these local prejudices have so long proved obstacles to improvement, and are necessarily the result of the adoption of practice only, obsolete in its date and uncorrected by intelligent principles, the Council are most anxious at the present moment

to guard their members against the opposite evil of the undue and arbitrary application of mere unaided and theoretical science to the operation of agriculture. It is the natural tendency of the human mind to run into extremes, instead of holding the just balance of dispassionate reason in the pursuit of its inquiries. No sooner are men convinced of one error than their liability to fall into an opposite one becomes apparent: and in the case of agriculture, the prejudices of past ages having given way before the salutary conviction of just principles; it has naturally resulted that the evils of the present day are those attendant on an incorrect or undue appreciation of science itself, or of science falsely so called; practice, in many instances, instead of being enlightened or directed in its operations by the guidance of novel and untried theories, being only found to be disturbed in its course by the adoption of suggestions for its improvement, derived from a science hastily assumed to be perfect, while its very elementary truths are either distorted or imperfectly understood. To discover the recondite laws of vegetable life, and to ascertain the effect of chemical influence, as well as of mechanical and physical condition, in promoting, retarding, or modifying their agency, are among the problems of a higher science than we yet possess, and it is the empirical assumption of fallacious principles having the semblance only of truth, which leads to so many false theories and wrong practices, and brings disgrace and injury on the just cause of a sound and discreet application of genuine science. It will be the constant duty of the Council to impress upon every member of the Society their uniform and decided opinion that experiment must ever form the indispensable basis of scientific truth, and practice the only sure and satisfactory road to agricultural improvement.

This report states that the present amount of members are as follows:—

Life Governors.....	105
Governors.....	211
Members.....	5,194

Total..... 5,834

The remainder of the report is not particularly interesting to us.

THE COLIC IN HORSES.

CAUSES.—The colic is sometimes occasioned by perspiration being suddenly checked from imprudent exposure to wet or cold; or drinking a large quantity of cold water when the body was heated by exercise, or it may be produced by eating too much immediately after fatigue, or by bad hay, new corn, or whatever is new or prone to ferment; and sometimes it may originate in weak and delicate animals, from the fermentation and confinement of air in the intestines.

SYMPTOMS.—This disease is generally manifested by the horse's suddenly lying down and rising again, and sometimes striking his belly with his hind feet; he stamps with his fore feet, and refuses every kind of food. When the gripes are violent, he throws up his body in convulsive motions, his eyes are turned up, and his limbs are stretched out as if dying; he falls into profuse sweats, succeeded by cold shivering fits; strives to stale; turns his head frequently towards his flanks; rolls over, and often turns on his back.

When the pulse becomes small and feeble, the horse frequently lying on his back, and voiding small portions of dung like ginger-bread nuts, his back-bone elevated;