

## POETRY.

(Copied from *The Mark Lane Express*).

## DUST!

Dust! Dust! thou art old in fame,  
For man gamed 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 choked the arisan over his toil,  
Thou dwellest with the skulls on the dead-strown  
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 wank.  
'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 crivoth 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 So-  
ciety, and two only from the date of its in-  
corporation 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 gra-  
tification 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 agricul-  
tural world, a just sense of the incalculable  
results which must attend the rational ap-  
plication of science to agriculture, in in-  
creasing the immense capabilities of our  
native soil, and in developing the hidden re-  
sources 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 ex-  
ample 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 ex-  
cited a candid spirit of inquiry on every sub-  
ject connected with the common good of the  
country and the individual interests of its  
members. The good seed has been care-  
fully sown, the young plant is up and thriv-  
ing, and there is every promise of an abun-  
dant 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 improve-  
ment, 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 con-  
stitutes accordingly the perfection of our  
principles of action in every department of  
good husbandry, the salutary restraints of  
the one principle preventing the undue pre-  
ponderance of the other. The routine of  
local practice and the limited rules of culti-  
vation 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 un-  
corrected by intelligent principles, the Coun-  
cil 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 ex-  
tremes, 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 instan-  
ces, 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 influ-  
ence, as well as of mechanical and physical  
condition, in promoting, retarding, or modi-  
fying 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 experi-  
ment must ever form the indispensable  
basis of scientific truth, and practice the  
only sure and satisfactory road to agricul-  
tural 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 parti-  
cularly interesting to us.

## THE COLIC IN HORSES.

CAUSES.—The colic is sometimes occa-  
sioned by perspiration being suddenly check-  
ed 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 im-  
mediately after fatigue, or by bad hay, new  
corn, or whatever is new or prone to foment;  
and sometimes it may originate in weak and  
delicate animals, from the fomentation 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 strik-  
ing 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 pro-  
fuse sweats, succeeded by cold shivering  
fits; strives to stale; turns his head fre-  
quently towards his flanks; rolls over, and  
often turns on his back.

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