

AGRICULTURAL SONG.

BY JOHN PAINTER.

Plough deep to find the gold, my boys!
 Plough deep to find the gold!
 The earth hath treasure in her breast
 Unmeasured and untold.
 Clothe the mountain tops with trees,
 The sides with waving grain!
 Why bring over stormy seas
 What here we may obtain?
 O, Britain need not bring her bread
 From countries new or old,
 Would I she but give the ploughshare speed,
 And depth to find the gold!
 Earth is grateful to her sons
 For all their care and toil;
 Nothing yields such large returns
 As drained and deepened soil.
 Science, lend thy kindly aid,
 Her riches to unfold;
 Moved by plough or moved by spade,
 Stir deep to find the gold!
 Dig deep to find the gold, my boys!
 Dig deep to find the gold!
 The earth has treasures in her breast
 * Unmeasured and untold.

There is also occasionally to be found in marshy ground, a black berry of fair size and well-flavoured. The leaf exactly resembles the garden black currant; but it does not emit the peculiar smell of the garden fruit. Probably they are not worthless; but many of the native plants may be useful for the purpose of securing hardy varieties.—*Montreal Witness*.

REMEDY FOR BURNS.—*Very Simple*—*Flour Relieves the Suffering*.—Dr. Reese, physician of Bellevue Hospital, New York, has been making experiments concerning the best mode of healing burns and scalds, and checking the acute sufferings. He has found that flour, thrown on with a common dredging box, is one of the best and most efficient remedies yet discovered. The external air is one of the chief causes of the suffering, and flour thus applied, both heals and closes the wounds to the atmosphere. The edges of the wounds which remain open, he dressed with lime water and oil applied by a feather. Dr. Reese says the above application made to wounds by fire, hot water, gunpowder, &c., has been most happy in the practice at the Hospital.

BEAT THIS WHO CAN.—We have been presented by Mr. Thomas of Belleville nursery, with three stalks of Rhubarb, weighing *three and a half pounds*, and each stalk measures *three feet*! What do you think of that brother Jonathan? We recommend epicures to give Mr. Thomas a call. —*Intelligencer*.

ON THE PRODUCE OF BEES.—It is estimated by persons of learning, that the pasture of Scotland could maintain as many bees as would on an average produce 80,000,000 quarts of honey, and 1,000,000 pounds of wax. Were this quantity tripled for England and Ireland, the produce of the empire would be 240,000,000 quarts of honey and 3,000,000 pounds of wax annually. The income that would thus arise from honey, at the very moderate price of 2s. 6d. per quart would amount to £3,000,000 sterling, and the wax at 1s. 6d. per pound would produce £225,000 sterling. The rearing of bees must therefore appear to be an object worthy of the consideration of all who feel a welfare in their country.

SIMPLE CURE FOR CROUP.—When a child is taken with croup, instantly apply cold water, (ice water if possible,) suddenly and freely to the neck and chest with a sponge. The breathing will almost instantly be relieved. So soon as possible, let the sufferer drink as much as he can; then wipe it dry, cover it up warm, and soon a quiet slumber will relieve the parent's anxiety, and lead the heart in thankfulness to the Power which has given to the pure gushing fountain such medical qualities.—*American Agriculturist*.

WHEN has a man a right to scold his wife about his coffee? When he has sufficient grounds.

THE NATIVE JAM BERRY.—(Alluding to the wild gooseberry, described by our Amherstburg correspondent as "a strong growing bush, with long pendant branches, free from prickles, and bearing a very small red berry which falls as soon as ripe," the writer of the following letter states that he cultivates it and goes on to say:—) Plucked just before ripening it makes a delicious preserve with a rich wild flavour, and is, in my opinion, far superior for that purpose to the garden jam berry. When residing in another part of the country, where it was found plentifully, it was a great favourite, and much used for preserves. It is found frequently in the vicinity of beaver meadows, and is a prolific bearer. The berries are distributed along pendant branches, and, before ripening, have a delicate bloom. I observe two distinct species among those that ripened their fruit this year with us—a red and white variety. Some attention should be paid to the fruit, as no doubt it is susceptible of improvement, and might, by cultivation, be increased in size. Of this be assured, that as a free grower and ready bearer, it is invaluable as a jam berry; while its delicious flavour when preserved places it far above the garden varieties for that purpose. I am glad to find that the attention of your correspondent has been called to hybridizing and hope he will be successful. Doubtless hardy varieties may thus be obtained. While on the subject, it occurred to me that a friend lately mentioned his having discovered growing in a swamp a large well-flavoured variety of the wild gooseberry. He described it as being a smooth berry, and as large as the ordinary garden varieties. I sometime ago sent a request to him to procure me a few plants, and should he do so you shall hear farther on the subject. By the way has your correspondent's attention ever been directed to the wild currant? I have noticed three varieties, dark, brownish, and red berries, prickly, and of an unpleasant flavour.