

POETRY.

From the New York Standard.
The columns are greeted to-day with
one of the most delicious of an old favorite—
Huckle. The pen has lost none of its grace
nor power by transposition to the Valley of
Virginia.

THE WORLD OF DREAMS.
The world of airy wealth and song,
And this heaven of peaty ray,
Oh, not to thought alone belong,
Venus of be only fair as they.

They come by noon, they come by even,
Where'er the young heart's pulse be beat,
Where love in love has found its heaven,
There is the spirit's magic ground.

Where souls are mingling into one,
Like flowers young foreheads garlanding,
Where truth's sweet lyre awakes its tone,
There is the spirit's magic ring.

The treasured world of blissful dreams,
The rich and glorious gift of youth,
Oh, where are they who cry to be one
With the morning light of truth.

By road of life's haunted shade,
And walled streams whose sluggish flow,
Murmurs from out the darkness made
By lovers the day never shines below.

Far, the east, where oaks have frowned
For ages old unfurled wastes,
Where human foot never prints the ground,
Nor human hand the water takes.

A mound in rice dark and lone,
And mid its rocks, no legends say,
Where nothing but the wild air's moan
Is heard through all the dreary day.

There springs a fount whose waters are
But drops of spell encircled dew,
Which gives the drinker's brain and thought
The glow of youth's unfading hue.

Go search thy heart, a spring is there,
Where hidden waters of spell will be
Go seek it at that would stifle's face
And holy lights are born for thee.

Drink deeply of the sparkling fount,
Or passionate feeling strong and true,
Gather its waters as they mount,
Like mountain drops of charmed dew.

Cherish it, youth's far world as dreams,
Cherish it even by love's excess,
And let its warm and rosy beams
By trusting, faith devouredness.

Cherish the vision best it part,
And heed it at the afternoon's glow,
Aye, lean upon a kindred heart,
The trusting—'tis not in vain.

For it will shed o'er years to come
The ray glow of life's first light,
As I'm its glad and gilded home,
Aye, keep the lyre of feeling bright.

Then tell us not the dream will fade,
Youth's fiery world and glowing sky,
Go drink at the fountain of the heart's deep shade,
And life's romance will never fade.

HINDA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sketches of Character.

BY A CORRESPONDENT.

An extract from the speech of Mr. Wilde,
at the last session of Congress, on the
Tariff.

I had the honor to be a member of the
Tenth Congress. It was an honor then. What
it is now, I shall not say. It is what the
Tenth Congress have been pleased to
make it. I have neither time, nor
strength, nor ability to speak of the leg-
islation of that day, as they deserve; nor
is this the fit occasion. Yet the calm and
most careful nature cannot recur to such
associations, without some touch of gener-
ous feeling, which in quicker spirits, would kin-
dle into high and almost holy enthusiasm.

Pre-eminent yet not more proudly than
humbly pre-eminent—among them, was a
gentleman from South Carolina, now no
more; the gentlest, the calmest, the most
philosophical of our modern statesmen. One
not less remarkable for gentleness of man-
ner, and kindness of heart, than for that
passionless unclouded intellect which ren-
dered him deserving of the praise—if ever
man deserved it—of merely standing by
and letting reason argue for him. The true
patron incapable of all selfish ambition,
who should office and distinction, yet ter-
rified his country. I shudder, because he lived
but He, I mean, who consecrated, by his
example, the noblest precept to entirely his
own, that the first station in the republic was
nothing to be sought after nor declined—a
sentiment so just and so happily expressed,
that it continues to be repeated because it
cannot be disputed.

There was, also, a gentleman from Mary-
land, whose ashes now slumber in your ce-
mentary. It is not long since I stood by his
tomb, and recalled him as he was then, in
all the pride and power of his genius. A-
mong the first of his countrymen and con-
temporaries, as a poet and a statesman,
first as an orator, he was, if not truly elo-
quent, the prince of rhetoricians. Nor did
the soundness of his logic suffer any thing
by a comparison with the richness and clas-
sical purity of the language in which he
coupled joined forth these figurative illus-

trations of his argument, which enforced while
they adorned it. But let others pronounce
his eulogy. I must not. I feel as if his
mighty spirit still haunted the scene of its
triumphs, and when I dared to wrong them,
indignantly rebuked me.

These names have become historical.
These were others of whom it is more diffi-
cult to speak, because yet within the reach
of praise or censure.—For one who was, or
aspired to be, a politician, it would be pre-
sident, perhaps wise, to avoid all mention of
these men. Their acts, their words, their
thoughts, their very looks, have become sub-
jects of party controversy. But in whose
ambition is of a higher or lower or-
der has need of such reserve. Talent is of
no party exclusively; nor is justice.

Among them, but not of them, in the fear-
ful and solitary solitude of genius, stood a
gentleman from Virginia—whom it was su-
perfluous to designate.—Whose name was
universally read. Whose name was
universally feared. Upon whose accents
the habitually listless and unlistening
House rang, so frequently, with rapid at-
tention? Whose name was identified with that
body for so long a period? Who was a
more dexterous debater? a riper scholar?
better versed in the politics of our own
country? or deeper read in the history of
others? Above all, who was more thor-
oughly imbued with the idiom of the English
language—more completely master of its
strength, and beauty, and delicacy? or more
capable of breathing thoughts of flame in
words of magic and tones of silver?

There was, also, a son of South Carolina,
still in the republic, then undoubtedly the
most influential member of this House.
With a genius eminently metaphysical, he
applied to politics his habits of analysis, ab-
straction, and condensation, and thus gave
to the problems of Government something
of that grandeur which the higher mathe-
matics have borrowed from astronomy. The
wings of his mind were rapid but capri-
cious, and there were times when the light
which flashed from them as they passed,
glanced like a mirror in the sun, only to da-
ze the beholder. Engrossed with his sub-
ject—careless of his words—his loftiest
flights of eloquence were sometimes follow-
ed by colloquial or provincial barbarisms.—
But, though often incorrect, he was always
fascinating. Language with him was mere
the scaffolding of thought—employed to
raise a dome, which, like Angelo's, he su-
perceded in the heavens.

It is equally impossible to forget or
omit, a gentleman from Kentucky, whom
party has since made the fruitful type of
unmeasured panegyric and detraction. Of
anguish temperament, and impetuous char-
acter, his declamation was impassioned, his
rejoinders acrimonious. Delicacy in refinement
rather than in strength, his style was less
elegant and correct than animated and im-
passioned. But it swept away your feelings
with the force of a mountain torrent, and the force
of the stream left you little leisure to re-
mark upon its clearness. His estimate of
human nature, was probably not very high.
It may be that his past associations had not
taught to exalt it. Unhappily, it is, perhaps,
more likely to have been lowered than raised
by his subsequent experience. Yet then, and
even since, except when that imprudence,
so natural to genius, prevailed over his bet-
ter judgment, he had, generally, the good
sense, or good taste, to adopt a lofty tone of
reasoning, whether he spoke of measures
of war, or of peace, or of adversity. On im-
portant occasions he was noble and captivating.
Once, I can never forget. It was the fine
burst of indignant eloquence with which he
replied to the taunting question, "what have
we gained by the war?"

Nor may I pass over in silence a repre-
sentative from New Hampshire, who has al-
most obliterated all memory of that distinc-
tion, by the superior fame he has attained as a
senator from Massachusetts.—Though then
but in the bud of his political life, and
hardly conscious, perhaps, of his own extra-
ordinary powers, he gave promise of the
vigor of thought, the same force of expres-
sion, the short sentences, the calm, cold, col-
lected manner, the air of solemn dignity,
the deep spiritual unimpassioned voice,
all have been developed only, not changed,
under the intense bitterness of his rigid
irony. The piercing coldness of his nar-
cissus was indeed peculiar to him; they
seemed to be emanations from the spirit of
the icy ocean. Nothing could be at once so
noble and so powerful—it was frozen mer-
cury becoming as caustic as red-hot iron.

LONDON.

Considered in the aggregate, London com-
prises the city and its suburbs, with the city
and liberties of Westminster, the borough of
Southwark, and upwards of thirty of the
continuous villages of Middlesex and Sur-
rey. The extent of this district is from east
to west, from Fenchurch Lane, in London, near
eight miles; its breadth from north to south is
very irregular, and may be said to vary from
three to four miles. The circumference of
this immense congregation of buildings may
be estimated at about twenty miles. The
metropolis is computed to contain upwards
of 60 squares, 72,000 streets, lanes, courts,
&c.; and the whole formed by near 300,000

buildings of various descriptions, as public
structures, churches, dwelling houses, ware-
houses, shops, &c. In the year 1377, Lon-
don is said to have contained about 35,000
inhabitants. According to the census of 1801,
London at that time contained 131,420 souls,
inhabited by 216,073 families, making
844,735 persons. In 1841, it had increased
to 1,099,104, and in 1851 to 1,325,964 per-
sons. By the last census of 1851, it appears
that a still further increase had taken place
of no less than 248,105, thus making the
present population of the metropolis 1,574,
069. The number of acres annually consumed
in London has been estimated at 110,
000, and 20,000, about eight hundred
thousand; London, 250,000, houses and pigs two
hundred thousand, besides animals of other
kinds. Southwark is the principal market
for the above articles, and the total value
of butchers' meat sold there annually is stat-
ed at 8,000,000. There are, on an average,
annually brought to Billingsgate market 2,
500 cargoes of fish, of forty tons each, and
about 30,000 tons by land carriage, in the
whole 120,000 tons. The annual consump-
tion of wheat, in London, may be averaged
at 100,000 quarters, each containing 8 Wau-
chester bushels; of porter and ale 3,000,000
barrels, each containing 36 gallons; spirits
and compound 11,000,000 gallons, worth
65,000 pipes; butter 21,000,000 pounds,
and cheese 20,000,000 pounds. The quantity
of coal consumed is about 1,200,000 chald-
rons, of 36 bushels, or a ton and a half to
each chaldron. About 11,000 cows are
kept in the vicinity of the metropolis, for
supplying the inhabitants with milk, and
they are supposed to yield nearly 7,000,000
gallons every year; even this great quantity,
however, is considerably increased by the
dealers who adulterated at least one fourth
with water, before they serve their custo-
mers. The port as actually occupied by ship-
ping extends from London bridge to near
Deptford, a distance of at least four miles,
and is from four to five hundred yards in
average breadth. The average number of
ships in the Thames and river is 1,100, to-
gether with 3,000 barges employed in load-
ing and unloading them; 2,288 small craft
engaged in the inland trade; and 3,000 wher-
ries for the accommodation of passengers.
1,200 revenue officers are constantly em-
ployed in different parts of the river; 4,000 la-
borers are employed in loading and unloading;
and 8,000 watermen, navigate the wharves
and craft.—*Parliamentary Nat. Hist. and
Hist. of London.*

LONDON FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.
Ladies' Morning Dress.—It is composed
of jacquet muslin, the corsage draped in the
Grecian style, with a plain square chemi-
sette, edged with narrow Valenciennes lace.
Sleeves a tubercle. The dress is embroi-
dered above the bust in a highly raised pat-
tern in white cotton. The hat is of rose
straw, the interior of the brim is trimmed
with tulle, and the crown is decorated with
coronets with blond lace; ends of rose-colored
gauze ribbon, and a plume of rose-colored
ostrich feathers decorate the crown. The
skirt of muslin is decorated with a wide
color.

Morning and Walking Dress.—It is of
white Châli, the corsage, which is a three-
quarter length, is covered by a pelisse a la
Louisie, embroidered with a wreath of rose-
colored fancy flowers in a Grecian border of
bright green, the bottom of the dress is em-
broidered in detached sprays to correspond.
The bonnet is a rice straw bonnet, trimmed
with canary-colored gauze ribbon on the
crown, and a tulle such arranged in the cap
style under the brim.

Evening Dress.—A dress of white Organdy,
the ground is lightly strewn with blue
and brown flowers; the bodice is trimmed
with a row of sharp dents; they are edged
with blue, and a spray of flowers is embroi-
dered in drap, Cuirasse a la Reine des Belges,
it is draped horizontally, and is trimmed in
the center of the back and bust with knots
of white gauze ribbon, edged with blue—
Belted sleeves, with a knot of ribbon in the
center of each. The hair is divided on the
forehead, and disposed in a full cluster of
ringlets on each side; the hair is partly
arranged in waves on one side, and the plaited
braids on the other; it is adorned with knots
of blue gauze.

Evening Dress for the Theatre.—An open
dress composed of clear muslin, embroidered
a chemise, and lined with sarcenet of
pale gold color; the corsage is made low,
and trimmed with a lappel of the shawl
kind, which forms a heart in front of the
bust; it is clipped upon the shoulders, and
winded behind. A row of blond lace is set
on, moderately full round the corsage, and
down the front of the dress the sleeves are
a Pampille. The under dress is of white
grus de Naples. A rice straw hat trimmed
under the brim with rose-colored and white
gauze ribbon, and a full blown rose with
buds. A bouquet to correspond decorates the
crown. Fancy jewelry should be worn with
this dress.—*World of Fashion.*

LAOUCON.

He that writes what he should speak, and
dare not speak what he writes, is either
like a wolf in sheep's clothing, or like a
sheep in a wolf's skin.—*Laotou.*

A large edition upon a small account, like
a large cascade upon a small stream, tends
to discover its impurity.

A poet that falls in writing, becomes often
a mouse in print. The work and impud white
wine makes, at last excellent vinegar.

It is no disgrace not to be able to do every
thing but to undertake or pretend to do what
you are not made for, is not only shameful,
but extremely troublesome and vexatious.

Platon.

Good manners is the art to make those
easy with whom we converse. Whoever

makes the worst persons easy, is the best
bred in the company.—*Swift.*

Some men are so covetous, as if they were
to live forever, and others so profuse, as if
they were to die the next moment.

Steele.

He that professes the boasted excellence of
ancient times to the enraptured and en-
titled of modern life, may be charged
with the depraved taste of the Hottentot,
who on his return to his native country,
shook off the European dress, nauseated Eu-
ropean food, and indulged in all the excesses
of his country.—*Pope.*

The covetous person lives as if the world
were made altogether for him, and not he
for the world; to take in every thing and part
with nothing.—*South.*

A ship is not so long a rigging as a young
girl is in training herself against the ar-
rival of a sweetheart. No painter's shop, no
flower meadow, no graceful aspect in the
storehouses of nature, is comparable to a
sonnet, or Venetian virgin, who is dressing
for a husband.—*Hutton.*

There is not so variable a thing in nature
as a lady's head dress. Within my own mem-
ory, I have known it to rise and fall thirty
times.—*Johnson.*

Anecdote of the late Dr. Adam Clarke.

The following singular narrative was given
by Dr. Adam Clarke at the conclusion
of a sermon recently preached by him on be-
half of the Royal Humane Society.—"I was a
boy when I went to the shore of the Irish
Sea, riding a mate of my father's. I was
determined to have it swim. I rode the
mare, and we swam on till we got beyond
the breakers entirely; but when we had got
over well after swell, and were just about
still onward to the ocean, the mare and my
self swam in a moment! I was soon
disengaged from the mare; and as I after-
wards found, she naturally swam, got a
shore and went plucking her way back home.
In a moment I seemed to have all my former
views and ideas entirely changed, and
I had a sensation of the most complete hap-
piness or felicity that it is possible, indepen-
dent of rapture, for the human mind to feel.
I had felt no pain from the moment I was
swallowed, and at once a kind of reveren-
tation, nearly of a given calm, presented it-
self to me; multitudes of objects were in it,
and one of them however, passing any
kind of likeness or analogy to any thing I
had seen before. In this state, how long I
continued, He only knows who saved my
life; but so long did I continue in it, till
one wave after another—like the tide was
coming in—rolled me to the shore. There
was no Royal Humane Society at hand; I
believe the place is not blessed with one of
them to the present day. The first sen-
sation, when I came to land, was as if a spear
had been run through my heart; I felt this
sensation in getting the very first draught of
fresh air when the lungs were inflated mere-
ly by the pressure of the atmosphere. I found
myself sitting in the water, and it was by a
swelling wave that I was put out of the way
of being overwhelmed by any of the suc-
ceeding waves. After a little time I was ca-
pable of sitting up; the intense pain of my
heart, however, still continued; but I had
felt no pain from the moment I was sub-
merged till the time when my head was
brought above the water, and the air once
more entered my lungs. I saw the mare
had passed along the shore at a considerable
distance, not as if afraid of danger but walk-
ing quite leisurely. How long I was sub-
merged, it would be impossible precisely to
say, but it was sufficiently long, according
to my apprehensions and any skill I now
have in physiology, to have been completely
dead, and never more to breathe in this
world, had it not been for that Providence
which, as it were, once more breathed into
my nostrils and lungs the breath of this an-
imal life, and I became once more a living
soul; and, at the space of three years years,
you have this strange phenomenon before
you—the present before the Royal Humane
Society.

HABITS OF ECONOMY.

"A slight knowledge of human nature
will show," says Mr. Colquhoun, "that when
a man gets on a little in the world he is de-
voted to getting on a little further. Such is the
growth of provincial habits, that it has been
said, it is a journeyman lays by the first five
shillings his fortune is made. Mr. Wm.
Hall, who has bestowed great attention on
the state of the laboring poor, declares he
never knew an instance of one who had saved
money coming to the parish, and he adds,
moreover, 'those individuals who save money
are better workmen; if they do not work
better, they behave better, and are more re-
spectable; and I would sooner have my
trade a hundred men who save money, than
two hundred who would spend every shilling
they got. In proportion as individuals save a
little money their morals are much better;
they husband that little, and there is a supe-
rior tone given to their morals, and they be-
have better for knowing they have a little
stake in society. It is scarcely necessary to
remark that habits of thoughtfulness and
frugality are at all times of immense im-
portance.—*Wilder's Early Discipline.*

FASHIONS.

The author of the Columbia River Adven-
tures states as the origin of the fashion of
hearskin hammershoes, that twenty five
years ago, a Director of the North West
Company, finding their war-houses over-
stocked, but upon the expedient of having
several of the finest skins made into ham-
mershoes, ornamented in silver, with the
Hagel Anns, and respectfully presented to
the late Duke of York. A few days after
his Highness proceeded to Court in his
state equipage, with the new and splen-
did hammershoes, and drew much atten-
tion; and a black or even brown hair
wig was to be found in the Company's war-
house.

From the Nantucket (R. I.) Inquirer.
"O on they never mention it, the name
never heard."

NANTUCKET.

Communities as well as individuals, un-
frequently have to smart under the lash of ne-
glect. This is particularly the case with re-
spect to Nantucket. A town completely built
with eight thousand inhabitants engaged in

commercial enterprise that spans the whole
earth, employing a large capital, a multitude,
a fleet of ships manned by two thousand
sailors that bring more real wealth into the
nation than ten times their number employ-
ed in any other business; that such a place
should be unknown in its own country, is
not to say provoking, at least very humili-
ating. Yet it is true, and why?

The sources from which its true history
ought to be learned, are silent or worse
than silent on the subject. Geographers and
the publishers of maps, are ignorant of it.
As a consummation of their ignorance it
may be seen that, in attempting to avoid the
let of the large towns, they take out scores
of little, insignificant, backwards lag but
settlements, whose population can be guess-
ed up to two thousand or twenty five hun-
dred, while the famous town as population
and probably the twentieth in wealth in the
Union is passed over, and neglected, but not
thought of—nor omitted, but unknown.—
We ask any person that has by chance heard
our name, and by another chance may read
these lines, what idea he has of Nantucket,
derived from books. The answer we venture
to say is, that it is a little, miserable, sad-
sly fishing cove, situated somewhere, pos-
sibly on Cape Cod, containing it may be,
two or three hundred people, and a few sail-
ing vessels, and a sailing machine.

The President of the first College in
America, once asked a poor sight who had
been detained here by the sea, after the ex-
piration of a winter's vacation, "Why did
you not come for land, Sir?" The same Pres-
ident would undoubtedly be able to give a bet-
ter description of many an unlearned of Ma-
hamon village, than of our "poor sandy
Gullfargotten spot," though the latter has,
beyond doubt, lighted his way to celestial bliss,
for which he is justly rewarded. Even the
late Rev. Dr. Morse, being at sea, with-
out doubt, for something else to say about us,
most rudely observed, "there is not a sin-
gle tree of natural growth in the island"—
a fact (which by the way is not a fact) about
as characteristic of the place, as it would be
of the dome of the Boston State house, or of
a cylinder in a sailing machine.

VETERINARY.

From the Northern Farmer.
PREVENTIVE OF ROT IN HORSES.

The western and east, with which nature
has so effectively provided against the ex-
haustion of entire races, or tribes of animals,
and more, by an unerring operation of the
instincts peculiar to each tribe, to the per-
petuation of its species, in perhaps, no where
more conspicuous, than in the force of the
rot in horses, provided from the very out-
set of a fly, somewhat resembling
a deep-sea apparition, and manners, has
been a subject of extraordinary belief, but by
what way, and means, the rot has been
passed into the stomach of the horse,
has, we believe, till recently been a matter
of conjecture. This insect deposits its eggs
on those parts of the horse's anatomy immedi-
ately by which each at his mouth, and attaches
each so strongly to a single hair, (though in
the most exposed situation on the legs, and
near the body, that they are secured from
accident, by "claw and by field," and there-
fore, are scarce hundreds of miles, and,
though the horse's feet, rivers, crosses, de-
vices of sand, or places in mud, they are
not to be detached from their place of dis-
position. Yet after all this, such is the won-
derful economy of Nature, in relation to this
insect, that the moment the horse brings his
snout out the wet with saliva, in actual con-
tact with the eggs, these attached to his hair,
they are instantly hatched, become living
grubs, and enter the mouth of the horse; and
though but more than a fourth of a line in
length, they are exceedingly vigorous, and
move about with great activity in the saliva
of the horse's mouth, and with it descend
into the stomach; and there remain attached
to its inner coat, in the form of the rot grub,
until, if their number be sufficient, they de-
stroy the life of the animal, or otherwise,
till the horse, following, when they reli-
quish their host, and are deposited in the
manure, and, being transformed, soon ap-
pear in the form of the rot fly, prepared al-
ways to repeat the process of our de-
pendence, on the most subtle of all dis-
turbances.

That the above account of the rot and the
rot fly, may be satisfactorily demonstrated,
by the following simple and easy experi-
ment.

Let any one after holding his hand for a
few moments in a vessel of warm water, of a
temperature very hot to above blood heat,
immediately pass it gently and slowly over
the eggs, on the rot fly, which at
this season of the year, frequently cover
large spaces on the bare legs, and about the
base of the horse; at the same time press
them gently for a second or two; and he
will find on a close examination, the living
grubs in great numbers, and though minute,
yet visible to the naked eye, moving rapidly
and vigorously, through the water remaining
on his hand. We have seen this experiment
tried, and have given simply, the process and
its result.

By this experiment, so far as respects our
rot fly, certainly, new light has been thrown
on the habits and instincts of this family of
insects; and, if it result not in the discovery
of the means of expelling them from the
stomach of the horse after they have taken
possession, it may do more; it may but
not the means of preventing their entrance
there.

We are indebted to one of our patrons, a
gentleman of much observation and intelli-
gence in things useful, residing in Salem,
N. Y. for the information which led to this
elaborate experiment; as well as for the fol-
lowing recipe for preventing rot in horses,
which is enclosed from it. He says:

"Soon after the rot fly commences de-
positing the eggs on the horse, take water a lit-
tle more than blood warm, and with a lump
of cotton, follow with those parts of the horse
where the eggs are deposited, moving the
hand gently over them, and repeat the wash-
ing as often as once a week, till the rot fly
disappears, and your horse will not be trou-
bled with rot." This gentleman further says
that, "By the above experiment any man
may be convinced that this recipe is a sure
preventive of the rot in horses. And we
are so certain why it may not be effective,
as by the means, the grub is hatched out,
and immediately perishes, for want of the
warmth and nourishment, provided for it by
Nature, in the stomach of the horse."

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lowing recipe for preventing rot in horses,
which is enclosed from it. He says:

"Soon after the rot fly commences de-
positing the eggs on the horse, take water a lit-
tle more than blood warm, and with a lump
of cotton, follow with those parts of the horse
where the eggs are deposited, moving the
hand gently over them, and repeat the wash-
ing as often as once a week, till the rot fly
disappears, and your horse will not be trou-
bled with rot." This gentleman further says
that, "By the above experiment any man
may be convinced that this recipe is a sure
preventive of the rot in horses. And we
are so certain why it may not be effective,
as by the means, the grub is hatched out,
and immediately perishes, for want of the
warmth and nourishment, provided for it by
Nature, in the stomach of the horse."