

have seen was on the Pickman farm, (so called,) in South Salem. It extended over more than five acres of flat swampy land, situated between the Mansion House and the Forest River road. Various attempts have been made, in years past, to bring this land into condition for culture, by throwing it into beds of 30 or 40 feet in width, and excavating a main ditch through the center—all of which very imperfectly relieved it. The present proprietor determined to try what could be done by *tile drains*; accordingly he procured an accurate survey and level of the field, and employed experts to lay his drains, chiefly of *three inch tile*, at distances varying from 20 to 40 feet. This has been thoroughly done over the whole field. It was so early done, that the field was planted with the various kinds of vegetables cultivated in this vicinity. The increase of crop over anything before produced on the same land, has fully paid the expense of the draining process in all its parts, leaving the land worth, at least, *three hundred dollars* per acre—being more than double what it would have been estimated at. A specific account of the entire operation will soon appear in the *Essex Transactions*, now in press, and for which the first premium on under-draining was awarded by the trustees.”

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**INSECTS ON STOCK.**—Well kept stock, housed in clean, well littered, white-washed stables, are rarely, unless they take them from other cattle, troubled with vermin—but pulverised copperas and sulphur, in the proportion of one teaspoonful of copperas and two of sulphur, with a little salt mixed in half a bushel of meal, given twice a week for three weeks, to 100 head of cattle or hogs, is said to be a complete remedy.

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**THE TRUE SECRET OF MAKING HOME HAPPY** is to have the heart in the right place; to have the charity to overlook foibles; to learn to forgive and to forget, and never to be too proud to make concessions—ever, as it were intuitively, with a blind man's instinct, detecting those thousand little things that evince, in silence, a devotion and affection unspeakable. The wife should possess genuine piety; the useful attainments of life should be blended with the lighter accomplishments, and the attractive amenity of her manners should spring less from the polish of intercourse than from the inborn sweatness of her disposition. She must be a woman true to herself, her nature and her destiny—one daring to break away from the slavery of fashion and the allurements of pleasure, and to seek her happiness in the path of duty alone. She must be sensitive in her piety—a woman self possessed, having the tranquil air of one conscious of her own moral strength, and of the existence of impulse and feelings too sacred to be lightly displayed to a world which has nothing in common with them, and which therefore, in the ark of love at home, gush forth, like a leaping fountain, in all their fullness and glory.

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**ARTESIAN WELLS.**—Many of these wells have been made in California, to procure water for irrigation. By an article in the *California Farmer*, it appears that these wells are charged with producing very serious injury by causing the drying up of mountain streams and other bodies of water. The editor says, after mentioning by name quite a number of streams, ponds and lakes that have disappeared, “there are scores of mountain streams and lagoons that in the last few years have dried up, and with them the loss of herbage and the pasturage of tens of thousands of stock.”

Mr. Mechi has propounded as a novelty, the great saving (95 per cent) to be