

has always preceding it a vitiated life and a spoiled moral sense!

In opposition, then, to the clamor about *property*, we plead for *human life*, for *human hopes* for this life and that which is to come; and demand the protection of our domestic altars, even though all the Breweries and Distilleries in the land should sink into ruins, and the places where foul spirits are sold should become tenantless for the want of humane uses to which to turn them.—*Utica Teetotaler*.

Onward and Upward.

(From the *Massachusetts Life Boat*.)

Onward and upward! tho' the way be rough,
The sky be dark above us,
The darkest cloud a silver lining hath;
The prize lies still before us.
Onward and upward! Was life given for sleeping?
Calmly, to sit us down?
To watch, in idleness, the moments creeping,
Each worth a princely crown?

Onward and upward! On the field of battle,
When peals the cannon's roar,
When foe meets foe, death only ends the struggle,
And earth is steeped in gore.—
When waves the dancing plume, and foaming steeds
Rush on with headlong haste,
And fiercely, o'er the field of strife, there peals
Cries of revenge and death;

Then, when the ringing steel, the clang of arms,
Bursts on each warrior's ear,
How leaps each heart, to mingle in the strife!
Unknown is grief or fear;
Onward, they rush, and, with impetuous zeal,
Seek glory or a grave;
Life is unheeded, gold a glittering dust,
The conqueror's way to pave.

Ours is a bloodless strife: no ringing steel,
No clang of armed men,
No prancing steeds, no drum with martial peal,
Such fearful strife portend:
We must press onward, for a nobler end,
Upward, that not in vain,
Has the rich boon of Life been granted free,
Not vain, its joy, its pain.

Onward, still onward, we were made to act,
Made to improve each hour;
Purely to live, bravely our path to tread;
To shun the tempter's power.
Whatever of goodness or true manliness,
Life's changing scenes may show,
That should we grasp, that strive to imitate,
As on our way we go.

Onward! our standard should be high as heaven,
Pure as the falling snow,
Firm as the sea-girt rock, which stands a beacon
To guide the homeward prau;
Lofty, in pure desires, in unstained virtue,
In love, and truth, and charity sublime;
One which shall point us "upward," on our journey,
Shall guide us "onward" in our march with Time.

Dorbury, Aug. 13, 1853.

ANNIE.

Agriculture.

CHEAP WELLS.

It must be admitted that the present mode of digging and finishing wells for the supply of water for farms and dwellings, is rather behind the modern progress of labor-saving machinery. The shoveling and picking, and the slow and laborious turning of the windlass, day after day, as the depth

is gradually increased under these tedious and heavy labors, should give way to something nearer the horse-power and steam-engine principle. Wells are needed by every farmer, and are as necessary as food and clothing, and an improvement in making them would benefit millions. We are not about to propose any thing, but merely to suggest the subject to ingenious men; and in the mean time, by way of assisting such suggestion, we furnish a few of the interesting facts in relation to wells, stated at a late meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society of England.

In soils free from stone, and consisting of sand, clay, marl, or gravel, successful experiments had been recently made at a very moderate cost, by the following mode. Instead of digging the common large well, to be walled with hard brick or stone, a hole was first made with an ordinary boring auger, or cylindric scoop, which brings up the soil to the surface. A cast iron cylinder, half an inch thick, five inches in internal diameter, and four feet in length, its lower end being brought to a sharp edge so as to penetrate the earth, is then driven down into the hole by means of a heavy mallet, or "beetle." To keep it steady, a collar of wood made by perforating a plank, is placed around it on the surface of the ground. The earth enclosed within it is again removed with the auger; and in order to obtain a further downward passage for the cylinder, a tool is used for the removal of the earth in the form of a circle beneath its bottoming rim. It consists of a rod with a cross-handle like that of an auger, and at its lower end a claw at right angles to the rod, so that in turning the rod, this claw turns round and cuts the earth below the lower edge of the cylinder, which is then again beaten down with the mallet. Successive cylinders are placed one upon another, as they descend. In this way, a well of ordinary depth or twenty feet deep, is commonly completed in a single day, the insides being incased with iron cylinders from top to bottom. A bed of gravel is then thrown into the bottom, and a metallic pump inserted. It was stated at the meeting above mentioned, that the expense of such wells, where a business was made of it, did not exceed eight to fifteen dollars for a depth of twenty feet, including pump with lead pipe; the cost of the iron cylinders is not mentioned in the article, but if they are five inches inner diameter and half an inch thick, calculation would show that they would weigh about 37 lbs. to the foot in length, and could not, therefore, be afforded in many places in this country at less than a dollar per foot, unless made smaller and thinner. It may be that in soft earth, and especially soft sand, earthen tubing like drain tile, with the addition of glazing, might be adopted to great advantage, especially as some of the speakers at the meeting stated that the use of iron had been found to impart a rusty appearance to clothes washed in the water. From the statements of other members, it appeared that some had found a serious inconvenience from corrosion in the use of iron pumps, while others had experienced no evil whatever, owing undoubtedly to the difference in the substances held in solution. The same difference had been found in the corrosion of lead pipes, some water not affecting them at all, and others eating them away in a few years. We have known a similar difference in the effect of water in this country. But it may be laid down as a rule that should in no instance be departed from, that water from lead pipes should never be used for cooking or as drink, which remains any length of time stagnant in the pipe instead of merely passing through.

The preceding mode would be applicable to such localities as contain large subterranean strata of water in beds of gravel, from which it pours out freely. There are many such, well determined, in regions where stone would not impede the sinking of the tubes. In other places where it is important to excavate large reservoirs for holding slowly collecting waters, this mode would not be applicable.—*Country Gentleman*.