

THE STATE OF AGRICULTURE IN EUROPE.

An Address delivered before the New York State Agricultural Society, at Syracuse, Sept. 13, 1849, by James F. W. Johnston, F. R. S., S. L. & E.

MR. CHAIRMAN AND GENTLEMEN:—One of the first lessons a European has to learn after he has landed on the shores of this new world, is to dispossess his mind of all those associations, rich and rare, with which the history of past ages has connected the names of remarkable places. In passing through New England it was my fortune to stop at towns and villages called by names long familiar to my ears—the sound of which seemed to say, “in a few hours or minutes you will arrive again at your own home and hearth.”

But in travelling from Albany to this place, I have met with people fresh from Troy—I have come through Africa and Rome—and from the lips of children have heard of other mighty cities which our earliest European lessons clothe in the hoar of remote antiquity, and illuminate with the glory of immortal deeds. In the desire thus to connect your new towns with the recollection of famous actions, I would read an admiration of the actions themselves, and secret aspirations after similar renown.

In the old world, I have just left, there exists an ancient Syracuse, rich in all those bounties of heaven, which especially favor the husbandman—a genial and sunny climate—clear, blue skies, balmy air and never failing dews—a soil fertile in oil and wine, and abundant in corn, almost beyond belief.

Thousands of years ago, when no Saxon or Celtic foot, not even that of the roving Northmen, had yet trodden the American shores, this ancient Syracuse was the capital of a kingdom of six millions of souls; and though it had so many mouths of its own to fill, the produce of its teeming soil left still a large surplus for exportation. An energetic people, comparatively free—unbroken in spirit by frequent wars, by foreign conquerors, and by the degradation and oppression which afterwards beset their domestic hearths—availed themselves to the utmost of the bounties of nature, and by patient industry made their country the “*horreum Romanorum*,” and in the language of Livy, “*populo Romano, pace ac bello fidissimum annonæ subsidium*.” Now cast down and degraded, the successors—scarcely to be called the sons of the same people—languish in comparative indolence; and though the bounties of nature are ever fresh and new as in its palmiest days, there are few countries in which agriculture and the arts of life are in a more debased condition than in modern Sicily.

But time, which has wrought this melancholy change, has caused others more cheering to happen too. It may be, that amid the ruins of old Syracuse its ancient fires still live, on some future day to be lighted up anew, and more successfully, into a steady and enduring flame, which the foot of despotism shall never again be able to trample out. But however this be, it is gratifying to me to see—as it must be to you—that in a new country, peopled by a new race, a younger Syracuse has sprung up, emulous of the worth and glory of the ancient—nourished by free institutions—carried forward by the untiring energy of Teutonic blood—above all, emulous of the agricultural renown of the Syracuse of distant times, and by the application of more mind and knowledge, to a less exuberant soil in a less favored climate, bent on creating a new granary of the nations, an unfailing western store house to a great and growing people.

It is a happy omen to me, coming among you for the first time, that I should meet with you to discourse upon scientific agriculture, in a city which recalls the vast fertility of the plains and slopes of Sicily—may the modern like the ancient, descend to after times, associated

with ideas of rich cultivation and prolific fields of corn!—It is not without anxiety, as you will suppose, that I appear for the first time before a large trans-atlantic audience. But though you are American born, gentlemen, your faces are familiar to me. They tell me you have Scotch and English hearts, and I believe I may throw myself confidently on your kind indulgence.

I cannot presume to address you on the general importance of agriculture; its fundamental connection with the welfare and power of every state; the estimation in which it has been held in all ages and among every cultivated people; the natural proneness of man to till the soil; the pleasure with which the most talented men, and the highest in station, have always looked forward to the time when leaving business and profession and the cares of office to younger men, the small farm should alone employ their quiet leisure; nor upon the greater attention and respect which this art and its cultivators now every where demand, and are every where receiving. These topics are familiar to you, and you are too rich in native talent to require a stranger to address you on generalities like these.

Nor does my very recent arrival in the United States, entitle me as yet to speak from my own observation upon the existing condition of agriculture on this side of the Atlantic. I have selected, therefore, as the subject of my present address, the existing condition of Agriculture in Europe.

There are two very different ways in which I might bring this subject before you. I might illustrate in the abstract, the amount of practical and scientific knowledge which Europe possesses in regard to each of the departments of rural economy, which its climate enables it to prosecute. Taking the methods of the best practical men, and adding to these the knowledge of those most skilful in theory, I might present to you a picture every detail of which was true, but the effect of which as a whole, would be to convey to you a most exaggerated idea of the actual condition of the art—even in Great Britain, where both in theory and practice it is supposed to be best understood, and most skilfully carried into operation. Or I might take you from country to country, and show you as we passed hastily along, the character of its rural population, the excellences or defects of its cultural practices, the condition of its arable soils, the qualities and treatment of its cattle, and generally what is doing by governments and people in each country for the improvement of the rural arts. I should thus set before you a series of pictures, true, not only in detail, but in their general effects upon your minds, though not partaking of those broad and comprehensive views, which a sketch of European Agriculture, as one whole, would be expected to present.

I propose to some extent, to follow both methods. After a brief outline of the state of practical agriculture in the leading countries of Europe, derived chiefly from my own observations, I shall endeavor to give you an idea of the position in which agriculture as an art now stands—of what is doing to advance it—and especially of the aids which science is now lending to the practical economies of rural life.

SWEDEN.—Commencing in the north of Europe with the Scandinavian peninsula, I would remark, that in Sweden—especially since the accession of the late king, Carl Johan, better known by the name of Bernadotte—much attention has been paid to agriculture. The improvement and increase of the flocks of sheep for the growth of wool, the introduction of better breeds of stock, of newer implements, and of an improved rotation of crops—have successively received much attention; but of late years the great force of the people has been expended on the drainage of the lakes and marshes with which the country is so plentifully studded over. The agricultural societies of the provinces, in conjunction