

tions, not too hilly, and dry enough in spring for a wheel carriage to pass over it without damaging the clover; rise with the sun, or a little before it on a still morning, take a cart (as it is better to turn than a waggon), put a barrel of plaster in the fore end of it and a shovel to fill with; fix a box or tub close by the tail board of the cart, about the height of your knees, and an old chair or seat in front of it, fill your tub, take your seat, tell your boy to drive on, and commence sowing over the tail of the cart with both hands, just as you would do if walking and carrying the article, the difference being, that instead of walking into the dust, you are riding away from it, and by being elevated, can sow a wider cast; instead of having to go across an acre several times, while sowing it, to fill your hopper or tub, you can do it without moving a yard; instead of having your mouth, nose, and eyes, filled with the dust, you may be as clean as when you began, except a little scattered upon your trousers; when the wind rises, quit, and you will do more in one morning, than in half a day by the old method.

Yours, &c.,

AGRICOLA.

OTONABEE, Feb. 18.

Agricultural Intelligence.

AGRICULTURE IN THE UNITED STATES.

At the Agricultural Fair, recently held in Fayette County, Indiana, the Hon. Horace Greely delivered an address. in which he drew the following picture of the present condition of agriculture in the United States :

"It is a melancholy truth that while the acreable product of Great Britain has increased at least fifty per cent within the last century, that of the United States has actually fallen off! With all our boasted progress, our fairs and premiums, our book and periodicals treating wholly or mainly of agriculture, our subsoil ploughs and vastly improved implements, our self-glorifying orations and addresses at gatherings like this, and our constant presumptions and assumption that no people were ever so enlightened and free from antiquated prejudices as ours, this is the net result. Even I can remember when the New England farmers grew wheat as an ordinary crop; now you shall not find a patch of wheat grown this year or to be grown next on one New England farm in five hundred. Thirty-five years ago when I was a boy employed at land-clearing in Western Vermont, I used to see thirty or forty wheat-laden waggons pass daily in October and November, on their way to market at Troy or Albany; now Vermont does not export a bushel of wheat, but imports at least two-thirds of the Western flour consumed by her people. In those days Western New York produced larger crops of wheat than any other section of our Union; and 'Genesee flour' was about the best that could be bought anywhere; to-day New England not only does not, but could not, by her ordinary processes produce eight bushels of wheat to each arable acre, while the product of my own State does not exceed ten bushels from each acre sown."

Nor is this fearful falling off, by which, Mr. Greely says "we are quite likely, before the close of this century, not to be able to grow enough for our use," confined to the North and East. It is universal throughout the oldest States. These are his words: "Our longest cultivated soil is, in the average, far poorer this day than it was when Columbus first set foot on the shore of the New World, and the larger part of it is steadily growing worse. Old Jamestown, the site of the first successful attempt by Englishmen to colonise North America, could be bought to-day for less than it was worth in John Smith's time; and Plymouth Rock, though not quite so badly run down, cannot prudently take on airs at the expense of her rival. There are hundreds of square miles together of Maryland, Virginia, and the Carolinas, that yield absolutely nothing, and are scarcely worth taking as a gift; that is to say, it would be cheaper to buy good lands at \$50 per acre than to take these as a present and make them worth as much as the former. In whole sections they know no other way of renovating worn out fields than to throw them out into common and let them grow up to bushes, and ultimately to wood, then clear and start afresh—which is a little behind the agricultural wisdom of the days of Moses."