How distressingly truthful is the following description of "How they Farm in these Parts." Writers are not for sometimes the exemplars that will apply so well to almost all parts of the Ohio reserve. We frequently take a meadow with quite a flock of sheep running on it, and, after a few years, with no particular judging, something is discovered, but, the whole field runs down, and the land will be about half of the grass, and the remainder is mostly weeds. Then such farmers grumble because they do not get a big crop of timothy. The writers are so cold that they are killed out." Half of our farmers, in the country, do not know when their land is very wet. One of my neighbors, not more than half a mile from here, pastured his meadow all last fall, and the consequence is that the stock of till within three or four weeks of the time he moved the grass, and what kind of a crop he will get. Then such farmers grumble because they do not get a big crop of timothy