

Pomery's County Telegraph

99 per annum.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL—DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, COMMERCE, AND NEWS.

Published in Advance

W. THOMSON,

"Independent in all things—Neutral in nothing."

Editor and Proprietor

WHOLE NO 409.

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THE TELEGRAPH.

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Three-fourths of a column one year.	20.00
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JOB PRINTING.

Having purchased a large and beautiful assortment of new Job Type, we are prepared to execute work of all kinds, on short notice, and reasonable terms.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Representative in Congress (11th District)—Hon. V. B. Horton, of Mo. county.
Senator—State Legislature—Chauncey G. Hawley, of Lawrence county.
Representative—Alfred Thomson.

COURT AND COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judge of the Court of Common Pleas—Hon. Simon Nash, Gallipolis.
Judge of Probate Court—A. Merrill.
Clerk of Common Pleas Court—Rodney Downing.
Solicitor—Joseph V. Brown.
Prosecuting Attorney—N. Simpson.
County Auditor—H. W. Brown.
County Treasurer—O. Branch.
County Recorder—S. S. Paine.
County Surveyor—B. Branch, ex officio.
County Commissioners—Wm. Ledlie, Milo Guthrie, Thos. Smith.
County School Examiners—A. A. Keen, George D. Cross, H. F. Miller.

TOWNSHIP OFFICERS—SALISBURY.

Treasurer—Amos Dunham, Thos. Radford, A. Barlow, Clerk—Homer Brown.
Treasurer—O. Branch.
Justices of the Peace—S. S. Paine, G. W. Cooper, Robert Hays.
Commissioners—Bandal, Silvers, Oren Jones, O. J. Worley.
Assessor—S. Bradbury.

CORPORATION OFFICERS—POMEROY.

Mayor—Randal Horton.
Recorder—S. S. Paine.
Treasurer—H. S. Horton, A. Murdock, H. B. Smith, Wm. H. Cunningham, J. C. Cartwright.
Marshals—B. Branch, J. Lyman.

CHURCHES.

Presbyterian—Rev. T. Twombly, Pastor. Services every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock. Every Sabbath evening at 7 o'clock.
Methodist Episcopal—Rev. A. G. Byers, Pastor. Services at Wesley Chapel, Pomero, and Heath Chapel, Sheffield, on alternate Sabbaths, at 10 1/2 o'clock, A. M., and 7 P. M., and at the lower church, Pomero, at 3 o'clock, P. M., every Sabbath.
German Methodist—Rev. J. P. Pettig, Pastor. Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.
German Lutheran—Rev. P. Held, Pastor. Services every Sabbath morning.
German Evangelical—Rev. J. P. Pettig, Pastor. Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.
German Presbyterian (on Plum street)—Rev. J. P. Pettig, Pastor. Services every Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock.
Roman Catholic—Rev. John Albrink, Priest. Services every Sabbath morning.
Wesley Baptist—Rev. Randal Horton, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 10 o'clock, A. M., and 7 P. M., and at the lower church, Pomero, at 3 o'clock, P. M., every Sabbath.
Wesley Presbyterian (on Plum street)—Rev. J. P. Pettig, Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 10 o'clock, A. M., and 7 P. M., and at the lower church, Pomero, at 3 o'clock, P. M., every Sabbath.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PROFESSIONAL—LAWYERS.

V. A. PLATT, Attorney at Law, No. 20.
D. B. BURMAN, Attorney at Law, Pomero, Mo.

PHYSICIANS.

D. S. G. MEZELLE, Office, Third Street, between Walnut and Vine, Cincinnati, O. Pays special attention to Diseases of the Eye.
H. C. WATKINS, offers his professional services to the patients of Rutland and surrounding country. No. 7—no. 2.

BANKERS.

DANIEL & BATHBURN, Bankers, Front-street, Pomero, O.

INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AFRICA INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hartford, Connecticut, B. Branch, Agent, Court-street, Pomero, Jan 20.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING.

O. BRANCH & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, &c. East side of Court street, three doors above the corner of Front, Pomero, O.

PLANNING MACHINES, &C.

DAVIS & MOULTON, on Sugar Run, Pomero, have their Planning Machine in good order and constant operation. Flooring, wear-ear boarding, &c., kept constantly on hand, to fill orders.

COOPER SMITHING.

S. L. THURSH, Cooper-smithing, below Pomero, Salt Furnace, Pomero, O. All kinds of Copper work for Salt Furnaces, Steamboats, &c., executed to order.

BLACKSMITHING.

F. E. HUMPHREY, Blacksmith, Mulberry-street, opposite the Court-house, Pomero, O. Job work of all kinds, Horse-shoeing, &c., executed with neatness and dispatch. Jan 20.

PAINTERS AND GLAZIERS.

F. E. HANNA, Painter and Glazier, west side Court street, fourth door above Court, Pomero, O.

SADDLERY.

J. B. HAMPSON & CO., Saddle and Harness Makers, Front-street, Pomero, O. Five doors below Court, Pomero, O.

SHOES AND SHOES.

WHITEHEAD, Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes, 17 Front Street, three doors above Stone bridge, the best of work, for Ladies and Gentlemen, made to order.

TANNERS & CURRIERS.

BORGE McGUIRE & Co., Tanners and Curriers, Court-street, Pomero, O.

CONFECTIONERS.

M. S. BURTON, Confectioner and Confectionery, West side of Court street, Pomero, O. Sept 15.

WAGON MAKING.

H. & F. CROSS, Wagon makers, Mulberry street, Pomero, O. near F. E. Humphrey's shop. Have long experience in the business, they are enabled to execute, in neat and substantial manner, all orders for wagons, buggies, carriages, &c., on short notice, and at reasonable terms.

WAGON MAKING.

JOHN W. HARWOOD, Carriage Maker, lower part of Hill-street, O. Carriages, and Wagons of all kinds made to order, and repaired on the shortest notice. Horse painting, glazing, paper hanging, &c., executed to the best style.

HOTELS.

U. S. HOTEL AND STAGE OFFICE, four doors below the Milling Mill, Pomero, Mo. county. O. M. A. Webster, Proprietor. No. 1026.

MANUFACTURERS.

POMEROY ROLLING MILL COMPANY, Front street, Pomero, O. Have constantly on hand and made to order, merchants' Iron of all sizes. Orders solicited, and promptly executed.

W. JENNINGS, Superintendent. P. Foster, Agent, Cincinnati, O.

COALPORT SALT COMPANY, Office in Court's Building, Coalport, O. Salt for Country Trade, Retail, Thirty-five cents per bushel. Office near the Fair-grounds, Coalport, O.

POMEROY SALT COMPANY, Office near the Fair-grounds, Coalport, O. Salt for Country Trade, Retail, Thirty-five cents per bushel, for Country Trade.

DARNEY SALT COMPANY, Coalport, Salt for sale at 25 cents per bushel for country trade.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

W. J. FRANK, Manufacturer of Stoves, and Dealer in every variety of Stoves, etc., opposite the Court-house, Pomero.

MILLS.

STEARNS SAW MILL, Front street, Pomero, near Kay's Run, Nial R. Kay, Proprietor. Lumber saved to order on short notice. Plastering laid out on short notice. June 2, 1856.

STONING FLOURING MILL, Pomero, and Crystal Flouring Mill, Coalport. Murdock & Co., Proprietors. Cash paid for Wheat at all times.

KYGERVILLE STEAM GRIST MILL, Nathaniel A. Stewart, Proprietor. Has been recently rebuilt, and is now prepared to do good work on short notice.

DENTISTRY.

D. W. WHALEY, Surgeon Dentist, Hummer's building, next door to the Court-house, Coalport, O. All operations pertaining to the profession promptly performed. Ladies waited upon at their residences, if desired. Dec. 16.

GROCERS.

JESSE STAFFORD, Grocery and Provision Store, J. Court street, next door to post-office, Pomero, O. All kinds of marketing in the season. Groceries exchanged for produce on fair terms. Dec. 20.

THE WIDOW'S LAMENT.

By W. J. L.

Alas! that thou art gone so soon,
My sweet and early friend,
Oh! say, can it indeed be true,
I'll never meet thee again?

Thy heart of love and gentleness,
Which oft for me has throbb'd,
Now lies in the silent tomb,
In death's embraces robb'd.

That form of thine, now robed in death,
Lies wrapt in endless sleep,
While here I'm left on earth to mourn,
And lonely vigils keep.

I hear thy heaving, sudden gasps—
I feel thy latest sigh—
But ah! I now remember too,
Thou didst not fear to die!

For thou didst say when weeping friends
Were standing round thy bed:
"Full well I know what you all feel,
But weep not when I'm dead."

I know I cannot linger long
In this vain world of woe;
But still, kind friends, mourn not for me—
To brighter realms I go.

Thou gav'st me all thy children dear,
Thy parting last advice:
To love each other here below—
To lead a virtuous life.

And then, when called upon to go,
They say, without a sigh,
Reign thine own to God's kind care,
And meet with thee on high.

Oh! husband, I must give thee up—
Must think the chastening hand
Which calls thee home from this world of care
Into a brighter land.

Keenest and dearest all things well
Which thou who love his name;
And yet, I wish I might be here,
I'll meet thee once again.

I dream of thee—I sigh for thee,
And think of thee still at night;
I weep upon thy bosom, where
I've laid my head to rest.

But oh! I wake, and find thee still
Within the silent tomb,
Yet thou art happy now, no more
No sorrow more shall come.

Now far away! my husband, now
A long, a long adieu!
And when earth's cares, and woes, and sighs
Are fading from my view,

Oh! hover o'er me, spirit blest,
And soar with me on high;
Then shall I ever be at rest,
Nor weep, nor mourn, nor sigh.

CHICAGO, Dec. 25, 1856.

GOING OUT AND COMING IN.

In that home where joy and sorrow,
Where an infant first drew breath,
Where an aged sire was drawing
Near unto the gate of death,
His faithful pulse was falling,
And his eye was growing dim;
He was standing on the threshold
When they brought the babe to him.

While to murmur forth a blessing
On the little one he tried,
In his trembling arms he raised it,
Pressed it to his lips and died.
An awful darkness resteth
O'er the path they both began,
Who thus, meet upon the threshold,
Going out and coming in.

Going out into the triumph,
Coming in unto the fight;
Coming in to guide the darkness,
Going out into the light.
Although the shadow deepened
In the moment of eclipse,
When he passed through the dread portal,
With the blessing on his lips.

And to him who bravely conquers
As he conquers in the strife,
Life is but the way of dying—
Death is but the gate of life;
Yet a awful darkness resteth
On the path we all begin,
Where we meet upon the threshold
Going out and coming in.

God be With You.

Some of the words and phrases used by friends at the meeting have a depth of meaning often lost sight of from their very commonness. The Baltimore Dispatch preaches a pertinent sermon on the frequent benediction, "God be with you!"

How long the sweet, sound thrills your ear, and subdues almost to tears. You scarce think it a shame to your manhood, for the warm drops to gush thus from the fountain of sadness, for it was your mother's voice that uttered the farewell.

You see through the tears that fill her eyes as she fondly gazes after the retreating carriages, and dream waking dreams, yet full of the sober realities of life.

You have turned from the light of home, and are going forth into the world—you have left boyhood's joys and sorrows, and

tone of voice, but loud enough to catch the ears of the entire congregation.

"I don't see, I speak in this here chile; but, indeed, as I has been told all I could to keep him from 'sturb'ing you."

It is easy to imagine that this unexpected rejoinder took the tragic out of the preacher in the shortest time imaginable; and that the solemnity of the judgment-day sermon was not a little diminished by this event.

Another instance, equally confounding to the minister, happened. We believe in Richmond, Va. A large congregation had assembled to hear a stranger of some notoriety. Soon after he had introduced his subject, the cry of "fire!" in the street very much disturbed the congregation, and many were about to retire; when an elderly lay brother rose and said:

"If the congregation will be composed, I will step out and see if there is any fire near, and report."

The congregation became composed, and the minister proceeded. Taking advantage of the occurrence, he called attention to a fire that would consume the world, a fire that would burn forever in the lake that is bottomless; and had just concluded a sentence of terrible import, and not without manifest impression on the audience, when a voice from the other end of the church, as if in flat denial of all he had said, bawled out:

"It's a false alarm!"

The effect was ludicrous in the extreme. The old man had returned, but his impromptu response spoiled the force of the eloquent appeal from the pulpit, and even the preacher could scarce refrain from joining in the universal smile that passed over the congregation.

Rev. Mr. S. was preaching in one of the Methodist Episcopal churches in this city, and there was in attendance a good old Methodist brother very much given to regular responses. Sometimes these responses were not exactly appropriate, but they were always well meant. The preacher, usually lucid, was rather perplexed, and felt it himself. He labored through his first part, and then said:

"Brethren, I have now reached the conclusion of my first part!"

"Thank God!" piously ejaculated the old man, who sat before him profoundly interested; but the unexpected response, and the suggestive power of it so confused the preacher that it was with difficulty that he could rally himself to a continuation of his discourse.

The Days Before Coal.

There can be no doubt, for it is an unquestionable fact, that the coal beds of England are the real natural source of her physical wealth. Without coal, it never would have been a manufacturing country; without it no cotton factories would ever have been erected, and no steamships would ever have floated on its waters. It is simply because it has the largest coal fields in Europe, that it is the greatest manufacturing nation in that quarter of the world. But it was very difficult to introduce the use of coal among the old English people.

It was first used in that country about six centuries ago, and at that time Englishmen would not use the sooty fuel in their houses. It did not suit the fire-places or the domestic habits of the people; but it was found well adapted for the blacksmith and the lime-burner. Only the layers near the surface and in coal fields adjacent to rivers or seas, were first opened; but when the demand increased, the miners dug more deeply into the bowels of the earth, and worked the coal wherever it was to be found. When the mines became deep, the miners were sadly perplexed how to get rid of the water; and it was not till the steam engine came to their aid that they fully mastered this difficulty. But the prejudices of the users were as difficult to surmount as the perils of the miners. A citizen of London was once tried and executed for burning sea coal in opposition to a stringent law passed in respect to that subject; but even after such intolerance as this had passed away, coal was tabooed in good society. Ladies had a theory that the black abomination spoiled their complexion; and it was a point of etiquette not to sit in a room warmed by a coal fire, or to eat a meal roasted by such means. Prejudice unquestionably had much to do with these objections; but it was not all prejudice, for the almost total absence of proper arrangements for supplying fresh air and removing smoke and foul air, rendered the burning coal a very dirty and disagreeable companion in a room.

Wood was then the principal fuel used in England, and the forests but scantily supplied the wants of the people. Turf, or peat was also employed in some districts as it still is in Ireland and in the Highlands of Scotland; but in all England, wood is at present unknown as a domestic fuel—coal has entirely superseded it.

The Snake and the Crocodile.

The following thrilling account of an engagement between a boa-constrictor and a crocodile in Java, is given by an eye witness:

"It was one morning that I stood beside a small lake fed by one of the rills from the mountains. The waters were clear as crystal, and everything could be seen to the very bottom. Stretching its limbs close over this pond was a gigantic teal-tree, and in its thick, shining evergreen leaves, lay a huge boa, in an easy coil, taking his morning nap. Above him was a powerful arm of the baboon bent, a loosing rope of scamps, always bent on mischief. Now the ape from his position saw a crocodile in the water, rising to the top exactly beneath the coil of the serpent. Quick as thought he jumped plump upon the snake which fell with a splash into the jaws of the crocodile. The ape saved himself

by clinging to the limb of a tree, but a battle royal immediately commenced in the water. The serpent, grasped in the middle by the crocodile, made the water boil by his furious contortions; winding his thick folds round and round the body of his antagonist, he disabled his two hinder legs, and by his contractions made the scales and bones of the monster crack. The water was speedily tinged with the blood of both combatants, yet neither was disposed to yield. They rolled over and over, neither being able to obtain a decided advantage.

At this time the cause of the mischief was in a state of the highest ecstasy. He leaped up and down the branches of the tree, came several times close to the scene of the fight, shook the limbs of the tree, uttered a yell, and again frisked about. At the end of ten minutes a silence began to come over the scene. The folds of the serpent began to relax, and though they were trembling along the back, the head hung trembling in the water. The crocodile was still, and though only the spines of his back were visible, it was evident that he too was dead. The monkey now perched himself on the lower limbs of the tree, close to the dead bodies, and amused himself for ten minutes in making all sorts of faces at them. This seemed to be adding insult to injury—One of my companions was standing at a short distance, and taking a stone from the edge of the lake, hurled it at the ape. He was totally unprepared, and as it struck him on the head, he was instantly tipped over, and fell upon the crocodile. A few bounds, however, brought him ashore, and taking to the tree he speedily disappeared among the thick branches.

The Bird Trade.

In a late issue of the New York Tribune is this reference to the bird trade of that city:

We are reliably informed that fully 20,000 song birds of various kinds are sold here every year. How many homes they adorn—how many pleasant feelings they engender! The bulk of these birds are canaries, the trade in which is entirely in the hands of five or six Germans, located, for the most part, in North William street. The bird importers depart for Europe about the first of August to make their purchases, returning to New York in the course of two or three months. During their absence they travel through the Hartz Mountains, purchasing from the peasants, who raise them as a pasture, their stock of canaries, linnets, finches, blackbirds, chaffinches, and other song-birds. Males are raised in the mountains for \$1 to \$1.25 each. Some families do not breed more than half a dozen, while others have from 100 to 150 for sale. The canaries, of course, are bred in the house, but the wild birds are taken from the nest as soon as sufficiently hatched, and raised by hand. Bullfinches, which are taught to pipe various airs with great accuracy, sometimes fetch a fabulous price. The people of Hartz raise only short bred canaries.—Birds of the long breed are procured from Brussels, Antwerp, and Deitz, where they obtain prices extravagantly fanciful. Their cost depends altogether upon color and shape, the pure golden yellow being most esteemed. As birds of song they are worth but little, yet some of them are sold as high as fifty dollars a pair where they are bred, and the other day we saw a pair sold in New York for twenty-five dollars, and considered a bargain at that. The importers have recently returned with a portion of their stock, and it is estimated that 12,000 birds are now here for sale.

SHAN'T BITE ME!

—There was a fellow in a certain neighborhood in Arkansas, who was strongly suspected of sheep-stealing. There were a good many cases of the mysterious disappearance of choice muttons from the flocks of the planters, which were traced to his door; but being a very wily and ingenious chap, he generally succeeded in proving an alibi, or some other defense, which reduced the charge to a mere suspicion. At last, however, a planter who was riding through the woods, perceived the suspected sheep-thief steal from the woods, and after looking around to see that no one was near, walk up to a flock of sheep and deliberately knock over the largest and fattest. At this moment the planter rode up, and confronting the thief, exclaimed:

"Now, sir I have got you! You can't get off, you are caught in the act."

"What act?" indignantly inquired the thief.

"Sheep-stealing," was the confident reply.

"Sir, you had better mind how you charge a respectable American citizen with such a crime as sheep-stealing," replied the gentleman with the penchant for mutton.

"Now, will you deny that I saw you kill that sheep?" asked the planter.

"No sir," was the prompt answer; "I did kill him, and I'll do it again. I'll kill anybody's sheep that bites me as I am going peaceably along the road!"

THE HAIR SNAKE.

—The New England Farmer, dwelling upon this singular species of "Animated Nature" says:

Science has not satisfactorily determined either the origin or the modes of existence of these animals. In reply to inquiries of a correspondent of the Michigan Farmer, who found hair snakes in a pan of milk, Mr. Justus Gage, of that state farm, abates a very interesting account of his experiments and observations. He is satisfied of the fact that both the large and small crickets deposit these snakes in water, during the month of August; but whether the cricket resorts to the water to rid itself of a parasite or to deposit a natural product of its body, he is unable to determine. Mr.

G. says that one morning after he had been experimenting in his own room, by throwing crickets into water to obtain snakes, and had succeeded in procuring two, of about four inches in length, he noticed a black cricket crawling up the side of his water-pail.

MESSAGE OF THE GOVERNOR OF OHIO.

Fellow-citizens of the Senate, and of the House of Representatives:

I welcome you, with great pleasure to the first session of the General Assembly in the New State House.

In simplicity of Design, in time, as Proportions, and in massive solidity of Structure, it stands, and may it long stand, a monument and a symbol of the clear Faith, the well ordered Institutions, and the enduring Greatness of the People whose House it is.

The year which has just closed, has been marked by the steady advance of the great State, whose interests, for the present, have been confided to our care, in all the elements of wealth, honor and power.

The returns of Agriculture, though less abundant than in some more favored years, have yet been sufficient to supply abundantly our wants at home, and to furnish a large surplus for exportation. The products of Manufacturing Industry have been steadily and greatly augmented. The transactions of Commerce have multiplied in number and increased in importance. Vast mineral treasures, hitherto comparatively inaccessible, have been brought, by the extension of Railroads, within the easy reach of enterprise, and made tributary to the general progress.

While the development and enlargement of our material resources have been ensured by these and similar agencies, other instrumentalities have been actively employed in the promotion of the moral and intellectual welfare of the people.—Public order and private rights have been maintained by an enlightened and impartial administration of justice. In situations of Education have diffused, among the masses, the power of knowledge. Institutions of Benevolence have ministered to the children of sorrow, the wise and noble charity of the State; Institutions of Religion, sustained by the voluntary contributions and ready sympathies of the people, and made efficient by the self-denying labors of teachers and ministers have lent their powerful support to virtue and order, while they have enforced the obligations of private duty, and cherished the aspirations of individual faith.

Nor are these the only benefits which demand our grateful acknowledgments. Peace is the opportunity of progress, and peace, unbroken, has prevailed throughout our borders. The pestilence which, in former years, invaded and desolated so many homes, has not been permitted to approach us. Health, in unusual measure, has cheered our homes and animated our labors.

From this pleasing survey, it is my duty to proceed to a more detailed exposition of the condition of the State.

The primary interests of Ohio connect themselves closely with the ownership and cultivation of the soil.

The whole area of the State, according to the computations of the Federal authorities, contains 39,964 square miles, or 25,576,960 acres. A little more than half a century ago, not an acre of this area had been cleared for cultivation, or even reduced to private ownership.

The Federal government asserted an exclusive proprietary title in the whole, except that portion included in the Connecticut Reservation. The hardy pioneers who pushed forward into the wilderness, were compelled to buy of the Government, or its grantees, the very soil which they subdued. The whole burden of contributions for the support of the State and its institutions, was cast upon the land thus purchased. The land of the Government was wholly exempt; and the contributions of the Government, by grants of land in aid of public improvements, were insignificant in comparison with the enhanced value of the ungranted lands.

Notwithstanding these serious disadvantages, the process of purchase and settlement has gone steadily forward until more than twelve millions of acres, occupied for agricultural purposes, and nearly thirteen millions more, classed as uncultivated, have become as private property, and contribute to the public revenue.

When, in 1802, Ohio became a State in the American Union, every other of the seventeen members of the confederacy was more populous and better cultivated, and six had larger areas. Now, although the number of the States has increased to thirty-one, of which nineteen are larger than Ohio, not one surpasses her in the extent and variety of her agricultural products.

A general outline of the gradual conversion of public into private ownership, will reward attention.

Prior to 1808 the returns of lands held by individual proprietors are meagre and unsatisfactory. In 1810, the number of acres thus owned was 9,953,101. In 1820, this quantity had increased to 13,319,043 acres; in 1830, estimating the quantity for two counties from which there was no returns, to 16,199,682 acres; in 1840, estimating for one county, to 19,470,281 acres; in 1850, to 23,961,350 acres, and in 1855, 25,520,563 acres. These quantities are exclusive of Town