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A Plain Chapter on Cholera.

Having been requested by several to give them a receipt for cholera, it may not be out of place to publish a few hints which can be put in practice by any one having the least idea of the usual remedies and common appliances kept in every family; and in doing so I shall direct my language of every professional term that is not generally understood.

It is often the case that a person attacked by cholera makes a fatal delay in procuring a physician, or is far from his abode to have his attendance in time. The disease is generally so insidious in its approach, that every little diarrhoea, or uneasiness in the bowels or stomach, should be looked upon with suspicion, when cholera is known to be in the neighborhood. A diarrhoea thus occurring should be treated immediately! A good warm bath as hot as you can bear it, and plenty of soap to cleanse the skin--rub dry with a coarse towel until the surface grows red, then take three pills of blue mass, with eight or ten drops of Laudanum. This will prevent almost any attack of cholera in its first stages. When it is about to come, pay too much attention to his diet or his feelings. Avoid unripe fruit, or too much of that which is ripe. Bathe every morning in cold water, and rub the skin roughly, for it has more to do with cholera than people are generally aware of.

If you let a diarrhoea run on for a day or two, the first you know, you are in the spasmodic clutch of the cholera; when, if you had checked it in season, and removed the cause by slight medication, the terrible grasp a day never had been laid on you. It does not always warn you by a diarrhoea; but often comes suddenly. Now I merely wish to drop a few lines of treatment to be used where medical treatment cannot be immediately procured. When a person is attacked by cholera, boil a large kettle of water as soon as possible, strip the patient naked, put a large mustard poultice over the stomach and bowels; then wringing out three blankets from the boiling water, and wrap him in them, winding a dry blanket a on the outside to keep the heat in. Thus you apply heat all over the body and bring the blood back to the skin. What's the use of your rubbing? It only creates a little heat--and why not apply it all over at once, with the blankets; you may put some mustard or red pepper with the hot water if you choose. So much for the outside treatment--now the attention must be turned to the bowels and stomach. Intense purging and vomiting are almost always present in cholera, and from their exhausting influence, demand prompt treatment. As soon as the skin begins to warm with the blankets, the alarming purging and vomiting ceases. Do not be afraid to give laudanum--give sixty drops at a dose--a little dose will do no good! you have a giant to deal with--knock him down with a big club, and when he is down, keep him down. If the laudanum is vomited up repeat the dose immediately. Mix together red pepper, warm brandy, or whisky, and a little camphor, and give it occasionally; but the great hope--the great dependence must be on your hot blankets and laudanum. I will tell you why.

Cholera is a disease in which the blood leaves the vessels of the skin and is thrown upon the bowels, stomach, liver, and other internal organs. Nature, in order to get rid of this unnatural accumulation of blood, strives to relieve herself by purging it out and by vomiting it up--but any one who has ever seen a person bleed, has noticed that the blood separates into two parts--water and clot. Now there are little vessels opening into the bowels which let out the water part of the blood, but this will not permit the clot to pass, and this is the cause of so much water being purged and vomited; the blood thus loses the water which rendered it fluid and becomes useless in the veins; and in treating the disease there is one important item to be noticed; viz: when the purging and vomiting is somewhat checked and the skin begins to take a warm sweat, then stop giving brandy and resort to warm teas. The water of the tea will be absorbed by the little vessels in the bowels and taken up to restore the blood that which is lost. I talk of warm sweats--there is often a cold clammy sweat in Cholera which is equally as exhausting as the diarrhoea. The hot blankets soon check it.

The great idea in cholera can be told in a few words--bring the blood back to the skin by applying heat to it externally--check the purging and vomiting by immense doses of laudanum. Laudanum not only does this, but it also relieves the contracted state of the little vessels of the skin and thus opens the way for the blood to flow back to the surface. I have never known a case to die when thus treated.

Why may Charles Napier be said to have gone North on a pleasure trip? Because he has gone to Revel in the Baltic.

The 'Angel Gabriel.'

The biography of the 'Angel Gabriel' has been published in New York, from which we make the following extract of this eccentric character:

The name of this eccentric and perhaps the most celebrated of the 'Angels' is a native of Scotland, and was a domestic in the establishment of the Marquis of Huntly. He married a female domestic in the same household, and with her emigrated to the Isle of Skye, where the precious 'Angel Gabriel'--the fulminator of unpalatable truths, first opened his eyes upon a sinful world. His fortunes and wanderings have not been untinged with romance and tinged with some most disreputable reminiscences. He was born on the 2d of September, 1809, and is consequently about 45 years of age.

His mother's maiden name was Stunders, and he was christened Sandy McSwish. He was a very dull, and instead of remaining at school, was apprenticed to a weaver in his thirteenth year. His mother having in the meantime become a widow, she married an itinerant Baptist preacher, named Orr, whence the 'Angel' not only derived his present name, but imbibed his singular notions of handling his name down to posterity. The family, in the course of time, left the Isle of Skye, and Orr went on a preaching tour to the Highlands, but finding the 'business' dull, he changed his name as well as his occupation, and as one Wiggins, he joined an equestrian troupe. Sandy, of course, followed in the footsteps of his illustrious stepfather, and soon distinguished himself in his new calling. He shortly quarrelled with the manager, however, joined a company of acrobats, with whom he travelled over England, and finally came to Liverpool.

Here he fell in love with a wine merchant's daughter, with whom he eloped to Wales, where they were married. In Wales, he first set up as a preacher of the Methodist persuasion; but his hearers soon growing weary of his discourses, he conceived the happy idea of setting his sermon to music, and introduced for that purpose a tin horn in the pulpit. Hence the origin of our woes? Having by some means fallen into disgrace, he left his Welsh charge under cover of night, leaving a few debts behind, and taking in exchange the pewter tankard, which had been employed in the church sacraments, and with his trumpet he commenced his wanderings.

Embarking as a cook on board a Bristol vessel, he first landed at Jamaica in the West Indies, where he resumed his functions of 'stated preaching.' But as the Baptist denomination was here more popular and numerous than his sect, he left the Methodist's, and came out a deeply immersed Baptist. He left Jamaica, and next started a dancing in a small village, during which time he first heard of the flourishing Mormon settlement at Nauvoo, in Illinois, and immediately determined to push his fortunes in that direction. He arrived in Philadelphia just at the period of the Native American excitement there, and concealing his origin and antecedents, and being a dashing, spirited fellow, he was soon an acknowledged leader, finally becoming the editor of a native paper. He gave up all ideas of following Joe Smith, as a harvest here was already ripe for the reaper. He came to New York, and had just money enough to purchase a brass horn, which he has continued to blow until his name has filled the earth.

The particulars of this strange biography are related by one who was born in the same town with the 'Angel Gabriel,' and he is quite as much astonished at his success and notoriety as any one. He always wears his trumpet, frequently rides on the tops of omnibuses, and blows for the amusement of drivers.

In Baltimore a Hebrew woman who was supposed no be dead was dressed in her shroud, placed in her coffin and the lid was about to be screwed down, when it was discovered that life was not extinct. All present immediately gathered around the coffin, and the enshrouded corpse like form, arose from her narrow bed and embraced her children and relatives with renewed life. To all appearances she became convalescent, and subsequently partook of food. She remained in this condition until the approach of night, when she tottered to her bed, and in a few moments died.

SINGULAR.--A little daughter of Mr. Oberland, in Cincinnati, exclaimed mournfully to her mother, last Friday, as the clock struck twelve, "to-morrow at this hour I shall be in Heaven!" The child was sad during the afternoon, and in the evening she complained of being unwell. Her parents became alarmed and sent for a physician, who pronounced her dangerous. All efforts to save her were fruitless--she expired at 12 on Saturday. The prophecy was fulfilled.

A Candidate for Membership.

'Old Steve,' or 'lying Stevens,' as he was familiarly called, by virtue of his strong original genius and an indefatigable perseverance and application, had acquired the reputation of being the greatest liar that ever existed in the State of Michigan. Whenever he made his appearance, therefore, at muster or training, he was sure to be surrounded by a host of eager listeners. He greatly excelled the renowned Monchhausen, who simply told extravagant stories, and sometimes blundered on the truth. Steve, on the other hand, never told a word of truth, even by mistake, in his life, and led circumstantially and in every particular. In a short time it came to him as natural as eating and drinking, or rather as breathing; for he would not only lie to his listeners, but even when he had no other person to talk to, he would tell lies to himself, just to keep his hand in. This fact was ascertained beyond any doubt, by his denying it in the most solemn manner when somebody accused him of the practice.

It was Mr. Stevens' misfortune, at one time, to lose a good deal of money on a horse race. This made him feel uncommonly serious, so he went to a camp-meeting, which was held about five miles from his residence, to see if he could not make up a little by 'shaking prop' with the boys. They happened however to be too much for him that time, and he was completely cleared out. This made him feel possible feel more serious than ever, and as there happened to be a powerful preacher there, who could make himself heard at the distance of a mile, he thought he would turn over a new leaf at once. When he got home, therefore, the first thing he did was to send for the minister. The worthy man came, and to his extreme amazement, found that Stevens wanted to join the Church!

'I have no hesitation in laying your proposition before the brethren,' said the old man trying to smother a laugh. 'Of course you haint,' responded Steve, with great confidence. 'And if you give satisfactory evidence of amendment,' Mr. Stevens' continued the minister, emphasizing the word, 'they might take you on probation, at any rate, we have a meeting to-night, and I can let you know to-morrow.'

'Probation be d--dogged!' ejaculated Steve, as the minister hastily retreated, 'why can't they let me join a society while I feel like it?' The proposition, as might have been expected, created a real sensation. There was hardly a member of the church, male or female, who had not, some time or other, been victimized by Steve's slanderous tongue, and they could hardly bear his name with patience. Some of them went so far as to say that if he joined, they would leave, and that settled the matter, for they were among the 'forwarded' members who could afford to speak out, because the church could not afford to lose them.

However, to avoid any trouble with an unscrupulous fellow like Steve, it was resolved to break the matter to him as gently as possible. Two of the most respectable men in the church were appointed to call upon him, and it was generally understood that such was their kindly disposition that every possible excuse consistent with truth would be made for not receiving him.

The rest of the story must be told in Steve's own words. 'When old Deacon Peabody came along, I set in the b-k door whittin' a hoe handle, and I hope to suffer if I wasn't mad enuff to rare right up. A cousin of my wife's whose sister was a member, had come over early and told us all about it.'

'Good mornin', Mr. Stevens,' says the old hypocrite, with a face as long as a yard of pump-water.

'I said nothin', but kept on a whittin'.'

'I came down to see you this mornin', says he.

'Well, says I how do you like my looks?'

'Oh,' says he, 'what I mean is, that I came down to labor with you.'

'Work away, then, why don't you? was all that he got out o' me.'

'But, Mr. Stevens, said he, very solemnly, 'the church sent me down here to talk with you a minute.'

'Well, you've been talkin' for more'n five minutes, Deacon Peabody,' says I, and you've said nothin'; yet, now, when are you goin' to begin?'

'The old Israelite looked mad enuff to bite my head off at a snap, but thought it best to keep cool, so he drew a long breath and went on.'

'Nobody wants to hurt your feelings or make any trouble, Mr. Stevens, but the church have come to the conclusion that, perhaps on the whole, under the circumstances, and in view of everything, it might possibly be best all around, and taking all things into consideration, for you not to be hasty in applying, just at present. They think, on mature reflection, that it might be as well if you'd conclude

to postpone it a little while, say for a year or eighteen months.'

'They dew! Well, now Deacon what makes them think so? The church ain't full, is it?'

'This was a hard question. The old serpent knew very well that it wouldn't answer to say he didn't know--for he knew fast enuff--and knew that I knew he did. So says he.

'Mr. Stevens, I'm sorry that you are ailed about it--you've no occasion--I did not come to offend you, but you know as well as I do why the church don't accept you.'

'If I knew I wouldn't ask you to tell me, Mr. Peabody.'

'Well,' says he, 'don't you know what large stories you've in the habit of tellin'.'

'Who says I tell large stories? says I, 'it ain't untruth, and you can't prove it ain't. Now, ain't it a shame, Deacon, for you to go round scandalizin' a neighbor that way? What story did you ever hear that wasn't true? Come lay your finger on the first story, and I won't say another word.'

'Why, there's so many on 'em,' answered the Deacon, 'that it's almost impossible to specify any one in particular. But now I think on it, don't you remember that story you told about your father's bein' killed by a bear?'

'My father's bein' killed by a bear?' says I, 'there it is now! That's just the way folks lie about me! It's all untruth like the rest on 'em, and you ought to be ashamed, Deacon Peabody, to be ruinin' round tellin' things that ain't so!'

'Well,' said he pretty short, 'you've made that 'ere observation about me often enuff; if you did'n't say you're father was killed by a bear, what did you say?'

'I'll tell you, I said that father was one of the first men to bring sleep into this 'ere town, and that is no story is it?'

'No,' said he 'it ain't.'

'On one day I said that he lost one of them 'ere sheep in the woods; and that is likely if it ain't true--and when he was looking for it, I said he came across a bear. The bear growled at dad, he hollered at the bear, and finally the bear came at him, and tore all his insides out, and then your father, Deacon Peabody--who was a respectable man, sir, and never would 'agone about town scandalizin his neighbor--your father heard my father holler, and came up, and seeing how matters stood, run for the doctor. When the doctor came, the first thing he did was to catch a sheep and cut its insides out, and put them in the place of dad's--and I never said dad was killed by a bear! No, sir, I told the naked truth--I said he grew as well as ever he was, except that he hollered after hay all winter, and had wood enough grown to make him an overcoat in the spring. You don't call that a large story, I hope. If you don't let a fellow join the church because he tells the truth, you won't find many descent members, I guess!'

The old man riz right straight up, and walked away without sayin' a word. What he thought I never could learn, for the old christian had'n't never opened his head to me since.

In 1850 a trial took place in Connecticut, under the section of the Blue Laws prohibiting kissing. The offenders were Sarah Tuttle and Jacob Newton. It appears that Sarah dropped her gloves and Jacob found them. When Sarah asked for them, Jacob demanded a kiss for his pay, and as the demand did not seem extravagant, she adjusted it forthwith. The facts were clearly proved, and the parties were each fined twenty shillings.

A friend of ours, who was a few miles in the country yesterday, relates the following: A mile or so from town he met a boy on horseback, crying with the cold. 'Why don't you get down and lead the horse?' said our friend, 'that's the way to keep warm.'

'It's a bob-borrowed horse, and I'll ride him if I freeze.'

MORNING relief train, soliloquized Mrs. Partridge, as she sat in one of the railroad cars and gazed on the ticket which she had a short time previously purchased at the depot. 'Morning relief train; I suppose that must be the train that starts every morning at 8 o'clock to pick up the poor creturs on the track that have been masticated the night previous. O! dear me! When will people learn to use circumstances and care,' and the old lady sighed in bitterness of spirit.

'A woman pressed a petition for a divorce in one of the courts of Indiana, recently, and grumbled because she did not receive it at once. The attorney told her it could not be granted before September. 'O!' she exclaimed, 'that won't do; I've promised to marry another fellow in July.'

'Man is an imitative animal,' as the ape said to the dandy.

'My tail is ended,' as the tadpole said when he turned into a bull frog.

The Emperor of Hayti.

We have had the eventful career of Louis Napoleon served up so often that there are few school boys in this great country who are not intimately acquainted with everything that has happened from the attempt on Boulogne down to the present time. On the other hand but little is known of his counterpart, Faustin Soulouque Emperor of all the Haytians. We find in the N. Y. Post a sketch of his life, the materials of which were obtained by one of the editors while on a visit to Hayti: Faustin, the First, as I have already stated, is now, according to his own report and the general belief, sixty-seven years of age. It is also well ascertained by his subjects, that he was born a slave on the estate of a M. Vialon, at Petit Gave, in the south part of the island. If he has given his age correctly, he must have been six years old when slavery was abolished in the French colonies by the Directory, in 1798, and when he, in company with the rest of his race in bondage in Hayti, received their freedom.

Soulouque entered the army as a soldier under Dessalines, about 1804--immediately after the evacuation of the French, and when he was only 17 years of age. In four years he had risen to the rank of sub-lieutenant and to Gen. Lamarre. In 1811 he was promoted to a lieutenantcy of cavalry, and to a captaincy in 1820. In 1840 he was chief of a squadron, in 1842 commandant of the parish of Plaisance, in 1843 colonel of a company of horse, in 1844 general of a brigade, and in 1846 general of division and commandant of the Guard at Port-au-Prince. Such in brief, is the history of his such rise, from the condition of a slave the first six years of his life, to the highest rank in the army short of sovereign power, before he was sixty. But his career was not destined to stop here.

In the following year the Presidency became vacant under circumstances too extraordinary to be passed without notice. Richie was elected to succeed Pierrot in 1849, and when he was already 70 years of age. He was probably the most experienced and most highly educated, if not the most gifted, executive officer Hayti ever had. During the second year of his administration, while on his return from a visit to the north side of the island, he stopped with his retinue at night to rest at Gonaves. While there, his attention was attracted by the charms of a young creole of rare personal attractions, with whom he desired to form a more intimate acquaintance. His position, and a *deuxer* of a couple of hundred Spanish dollars, removed what ever obstacles were interposed to his advances, and for the next seventy-two hours nothing further was seen or heard of the President by his attendants. At the end of that period he appeared among them again, and gave orders to set out at once for Port-au-Prince, but so feeble and exhausted was he, that he required help to mount his horse. He died the day after he reached the capital.

The Senate were immediately convened for the purpose of choosing a successor. They were so nearly divided between the two candidates, after repeated ballottings, seemed an increasing improbability of final agreement. A failure to elect was to restore anarchy and military rule. The possibility of such a contingency arising, naturally gave prominence to the name of Soulouque, who was commander in chief of all the military force in and around the capital. His name was suggested in the Senate, and he was immediately, and I believe unanimously elected. He had the reputation of being a good natured creature, with no taste for intrigue, and not much intelligence. He was habitually taciturn, and during the conspiracy which preceded and followed Boyer's downfall, he had been made the confidant of all parties, without becoming the enemy of either. He was, withal, a good cavalry officer, and a brave fellow. What other claims he had for the honor that was in store for him, he had not deemed it necessary to state. He was, in point of education and personal accomplishments, inferior to all his predecessors, for he could neither read nor write, while most, if not all of them had been educated at good schools in France. But his good nature and obscurity led the mixed blood to suppose they could soon get the control of him, while the blacks had confidence in his color, which they supposed would make him wholly theirs. Both parties were mistaken in their estimate of him. He was not long in letting them know that the man whom they had chosen, without his own solicitation, to be their ruler for life, was determined to be their ruler for life. Intrigues and conspiracies for his deposition, similar to those which had kept the country convulsed ever since 1810, and changed the head of the government five times in as many years, immediately recommenced. But they were dealt with very differently

from those which had resulted in prostrating Boyer and Herard and Pierrot.

Soulouque's administration in 1847, 1848 and 1849 was the type of Louis Napoleon's administration in 1850, 1851 and 1852. Every suspected man was banished or shot, and no species of terrorism was spared to discourage the aspirations of the intriguing race of politicians with which the unsettled condition of affairs for the previous ten years had filled the country. At the time of his accession the bar, the bench, the press, and the various departments of the public service were filled by mixed bloods and men of education. When they found Soulouque was determined to be President in his own way, they began to intrigue for his deposition. He closed up that source of mischief by sending all whom he suspected, out of the country, and by shooting those whom he convicted. He filled their places as well he could, being careful to put no man whom he could not trust, in a place where he could make trouble for the government. It cannot be said that in point of talent or competency for the daily duties of their respective positions, the bench, the bar, or the press have been improved by the changes, but they answered the purpose for which they were made. Within a year after his election, the Haytiens had accented to their entire satisfaction, that the less they meddled with politics, under Soulouque's administration, the better for them; and since that time, the government has been comparatively tranquil and about as liberal as any absolute despotism ever was or can be, though, of course, not as intelligent as it might be, and in so far, less beneficent.

Some Absurdities of Fashion.

A late traveller in descending the Danube, was struck with the crowd of new carriages on board the steamboat, and on making inquiry learned they were destined for the province of Bucharest. He was told that every Wallachian gentleman, able to keep a carriage at all, considered it indispensable to have a new one annually, whether the old one was worn out or not; and that no carriage would answer unless it was made at Vienna, and transported by steamboat, that being the costliest method of taking it to Bucharest.

We naturally laugh at the absurdities of fashion, and ask with the traveller, why coaches made at Bucharest, by manufacturers from Vienna, would not answer the purpose of the Wallachians. Yet are not we Americans, though superior to the Wallachians generally in civilization, guilty of fashionable follies quite as ridiculous? Is not Paris to us what Vienna is to them? We have actually seen some coaches from the French capital, sold for prices far above their worth, simply because the purchaser imagined they must be better than American ones, tho' seen or heard of the President by his attendants. At the end of that period he appeared among them again, and gave orders to set out at once for Port-au-Prince, but so feeble and exhausted was he, that he required help to mount his horse. He died the day after he reached the capital.

So also in matters of dress. A French bonnet will sell for twenty five dollars, when one made here upon the same pattern, and with similar materials, will not bring half that sum. French fashions are all the rage, no matter how absurd. A few months ago, Louis Napoleon re-established trains at court, and already our would be aristocracy are wearing trains too. Frequently, in imitating Parisian styles, we exaggerate them where they are entirely unsuitable, and thus our Herod Herod. The lady of Louisville, Ky., who appeared in the muddy streets there, the other day, wearing an enormous train, which a little black page supported, furnished an illustration of this. Instead of copying the court fashion she only caricatured it. The Empress Eugene would no more think of wearing her court mantle in the street, than she would of going up and down the Boulevards with her crown on her head, like the queen in the story book. Another frequent example of the manner in which French fashions are applied here, is the wearing of carriage dresses or carriage bonnets for promenade, or the going out in shopping in the morning, in the rich silks and dinner costume. The attire of the Parisian lady is, at worst, suitable for the occasion; but American ladies copy indiscriminately their foreign models.

Throughout our whole social life may be seen similar absurd imitations of European customs, which being totally inapplicable to our condition, make us the laughing stock of intelligent Frenchmen. Our fashionable people eat, sleep, and rise at hours suitable to an idle aristocracy, and not at those indispensable to men in active business, as most of the heads of rich and fashionable families are. Their amendments are those of ennuied drones not those appropriate for overtasked merchants, manufacturers, or professional men.

Fashionable modes of death--Juellin and tight lacing.

Laws of Ohio.

PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.

AN ACT To abolish the office of Commissioner of the State Land Office at Defiance, to provide for the sale of Lands to actual settlers, at said office, and to create the office of Land Agent.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio: That the office of Land Commissioner of the State Land Office at Defiance, in this State, be, and the same is hereby abolished; and immediately after the passage of this act there shall be appointed by the Governor, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, a Land Agent, who shall keep an office at Defiance, aforesaid, for the sale of all the lands of the State, which have heretofore been for sale at said office, and now remaining unsold. Also, all lands which may hereafter, by any law of Congress, be ceded to the State.

Sec. 2. That said land agent shall hold his office for, and during the term of four years, and until his successor shall be appointed and qualified, unless sooner removed, and shall have all the powers, and perform all the duties heretofore enjoined on the commissioner, according to law; and before entering upon the duties of his said office, the said land agent shall enter into bond, with three or more sureties, for the faithful discharge of all and singular the duties of his said office; and if the said land agent shall at any time fail to give such bond, with said sureties, or shall fail in making his returns, and paying over all moneys received by him in his said capacity, as required by law, his office shall be declared vacant, and it shall be the duty of the Governor to fill said vacancy, by appointment, with the advice and consent of the Senate, as prescribed in the first section of this act; if the General Assembly shall be in session at the time such vacancy shall occur, and if the General Assembly shall not be in session at such time, then, and in that case, the Governor shall fill said vacancy, by the appointment of some person to hold said office until the first session of the General Assembly succeeding such appointment, and the said person so appointed, and the said agent, appointed under any of the provisions of this act, before entering upon the duties of his said office, shall take and subscribe to an oath or affirmation, before competent authority, to discharge faithfully, and to the best of his skill and ability, all the duties of said office; which oath or affirmation, shall be endorsed upon his bond, as aforesaid.

Sec. 3. That said land agent shall receive, as a compensation for his services, the sum of three per centum on the amount of moneys recovered at his said office, in payment of lands sold by him as said agent.

Sec. 4. That the Land Commissioner of the State Land Office, at this time acting shall deliver over all the books, papers, and all other property belonging to the amount of such person as may be appointed Land agent under this act.

Sec. 5. That any person holding the office of land agent, shall not purchase, or enter, or be in any manner interested, either directly or indirectly, by himself, and clerk, or any other person whatever, in the purchase of any lands belonging to the state, or which may hereafter be ceded to the state, and subject to sale at the office of which he is the agent; and any land agent heretofore appointed, agreeably to the provisions of this act, and who is acting in the name of the state of Ohio, which action shall be brought in the county wherein said land office is situated; and the amount recovered in said action shall be paid into the state treasury, by the presenting attorney of such county; and it is hereby made the duty of such prosecuting attorney of such county, to prosecute in behalf of the state, all actions under the provisions of this section, for which service he shall be allowed a reasonable compensation, to be audited and allowed by the Auditor of State, and paid out of the money recovered in such actions.

Sec. 6. That said land shall be sold to actual settlers only, at seventy-five per cent. below the appraised value, respectively; provided, that any person who applies to purchase, for actual settlement, any of said land, at said reduction, shall, before any certificate, or other evidence of purchase or entry, is issued to him or her by said land agent, make and subscribe an affidavit that it is bona fide, his or her intention to enter upon and improve the said tract so purchased, within twelve months from and after said purchase, and that he or she has not made said purchase for the purpose of speculation, but for the purpose of procuring a home for himself, or herself and family; and that he or she is not the owner of any other lot or tract of land whatever; which affidavit shall be witnessed by the land agent, and preserved by him with the records of his office; and no person who may apply to purchase, shall be permitted to purchase more than one quarter of a section of land, as aforesaid.

Sec. 7. That so soon as the purchaser shall actually reside upon the tract by him or her purchased, at any time not exceeding exceeding eighteen months from the date of such purchase, and prove to the satisfaction of the land agent, the fact of his or her residence upon such tract, it shall be the duty of the land agent to certify the same to the Governor, and upon the receipt of such certificate of proof, that the purchaser does actually reside upon his or her tract, so purchased as aforesaid, it shall be the duty of the Governor to issue, or cause to be issued and delivered, a deed for the tract so purchased.

Sec. 8. That the affidavits required to be made by this act, may be made and subscribed before the agent, who is hereby authorized to administer oaths in such case; or before any officer having by