

THE TIME TO COME.

This earth's weary waiting time,
The world is full of sorrow,

Not ours, perchance, the bliss of those
Who greet its full appearing,

But while we look with eager trust
E'er every welcome token,

HORACE GREELY.

Somewhat over a century and a half ago, a colony numbering about two hundred persons emigrated from Londonderry, Ireland, and settled in New Hampshire, giving their new home the name of the county from which they had come.

OUR TIME IN THE WORLD.

For some time young Greeley continued to work at farming when, prompted by some good fate he entered the office of The Northern Spectator published at East Putney, Vermont, where for four years he worked at typewriting, succeeding in that time in completely mastering the art.

IN THE FIELD OF JOURNALISM.

Scarcely two years had elapsed since his arrival in New York when in connection with another, Greeley published the daily Morning Post, and ran it a few weeks when it died. The next year Greeley took the journalistic mark once more, and this time with deserved success.

THE TRIBE.

And, on April 10th, 1841, the paper was issued with scarcely any money to back it, nothing in fact but the reputation and indomitable pluck of its originator.

THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE IRISH.

He has always been the friend through thick and thin. Notions of your sneaking, treacherous, lecherous politicians who would hug you before and stab you after elections hug you for you vote with you for your Irish vote.

AN OPEN LETTER.

To Col. Pike, Editor of the Huntington Argus, Joseph Elyar, editor of the People's Defender, the editor of the Pike County Republican, and to such others as it may concern.

It is the Huntington (W. Va.) Argus published in the issue of June 25th, an article entitled, "A Little War in Ohio." The said article embraces nearly a column of printed matter, which is taken from the People's Defender, of Adams county, and from the Pike County Republican.

The publication is not written in good temper or spirit. It appears to be a studied effort to impress upon the minds of the settlers on the unsold lands in the Virginia Military District that they are the victims of a conspiracy between the Legislature, the Trustees of the Agricultural College, and Hon. James M. Trimble, as the representative of the board of trustees, charged with the duty of causing these lands to be surveyed and the right of settlers upon them to be ascertained.

Mr. Elyar, of the Defender, attacks the law authorizing the survey and sale of the lands and inferentially the board of trustees, for he says, "It seems to us, that the law the people need is one allowing the agent to sell in less quantities than 120 acres, instead of opening up these lands to soulless speculators; and, adia, 'there is room for them to do too much, grabbing under the law as it now stands.'"

The above is from the People's Defender, printed in West Union, Adams county, and we hail its words, fitly spoken, with delight. Had the papers of the several counties taken the bill originally introduced at the instance of J. M. Trimble, and exposed its nefarious provisions, the friends of justice and equity would have gotten through the Legislature a better law. It seems that the editors in several counties were desirous, and ought to have done better. But we are glad that the interest has not died out, and that Mr. Trimble's intentions to again open the question, to the disadvantage of 'The People,' against the interest of the State, and in favor of Swindlers, will meet a stern, determined successful opposition, and that Mr. Trimble will be defeated and finally driven from the Board of the Agricultural College, which he disgraces by his attempts under the cover of a law gotten through the Legislature by his own exertions, to distress the occupants of land intended by Congress to have been given to them outright.

Being a member of this board of trustees, and an advisory member of the committee with Mr. Trimble to reclaim these lands, I don't do it a duty that we owe to the public, and especially to the settlers on these "unsold" lands, with whom Mr. Trimble has particularly to deal, to make the following statement of facts.

The unsold and unclaimed lands in the Virginia Military District had been surrendered by the holders of the military land warrants to the United States, and received therefor, U. S. land scrip, to be located on other and better lands.

At the annual meeting of the board, last January, Mr. Trimble and myself were appointed a committee to prepare a bill to provide for the survey and sale of the lands so granted to the State, and the application of the net proceeds to the irremediable debt of the State, for the use of the College. That duty we performed to the best of our judgment. The bill however, was fully discussed in the Legislature, and amended in many particulars before it became a law.

The following is a digest of the provisions of the two acts of March 29th and April 29th:

- 1. The title to said lands is vested in the Trustees of the Ohio Agricultural and Mechanical College, for the benefit of the College.
2. To cause a competent survey of said lands to be made with plans.
3. To ascertain and set off, in reasonably compact form, by accurate boundaries, to each occupant, who was in actual possession of, and living upon any of said lands, at the time of the passage of said act of Congress, as provided therein, or their heirs and assigns, a tract not exceeding 40 acres, upon payment by the claimants of the cost of survey and deed.
4. If any such claimant had been in possession of more than 40 acres prior to said act of Congress, he should be entitled to the pre-emptor's privilege for 120 acres additional by paying \$1 an acre.
5. Terms of payment one-third in one year, residue in one and two years, from date of sale.
6. All sales to be at public auction, after four weeks' publication in some newspaper printed in the county where the lands are situated.
7. Said lands shall be sold in tracts not exceeding 160 acres each.
8. Provided that no trustee of said College, agent or officer thereof, or agent or attorney of said trustees, nor shall trustees

at any time purchase any of such land from any purchaser or purchasers thereof, or from his or their or her assigns, shall be a purchaser of any of said lands at such sale, and not more than one tract shall be sold to the same person.

It is a provision of the law creating the trustees of this College, that they shall serve without compensation.

The by-laws which the trustees have prescribed for their own action provide, that no member of the board shall be eligible to any place or appointment from the board having any pecuniary consideration or emolument connected with it.

I submit, gentlemen, to each of you to whom this letter is particularly addressed, whether you have not grievously wronged Mr. Trimble, in making and publishing the attack upon him which you have done. I cannot believe that Colonel Pike, or Mr. Elyar, would purposely inflict a wound upon the feelings of a board of trustees, charged with the duty of causing these lands to be surveyed and the right of settlers upon them to be ascertained.

Mr. Trimble was selected by the trustees to cause these lands to be surveyed, divided and sold, and to adjust the claims of settlers, under the law, because they had confidence in his integrity and sagacity, and knew that he was more familiar with titles than any other member of the board, or any one they could employ.

Mr. Trimble accepted the trust knowing full well the onerous duties it imposed. As he had procured the grant of this land from Congress to the State, for the College, the board insisted upon his taking care of it. From my own knowledge of the facts, I do not hesitate to affirm that Mr. T. is performing for the State, without pay, a service which would cost the College fund at least \$5,000 to hire done. He, like some of his colleagues have an honest State pride in their endeavor to establish at the Capital of the State, a University in fact, equal in all its appointments to any in the United States.

It was this feeling that moved Mr. T. to take measures to enlarge the endowment fund. During the past three months he has had from two to three surveying parties employed, spending a good share of his time with them. He has already run off over 23,000 acres and is not half through this branch of his task. Next will come the buying off of settlers' claims and procuring them titles. He has found some timber thieves on these lands who were operating some with portable saw mills, others with workmen cutting railroad cross ties for the Cincinnati market and others in getting tan bark, staves and locust timber for the markets.

His surveys have brought to light another class, viz: men who have made false entries, and claim thousands of acres without the shadow of right. These facts are well known, and yet I am not aware that the people which have so violently assailed the board of trustees, through Mr. Trimble, their representative, have yet done anything to expose the numerous felonies under the statute which have been committed upon these lands in their own counties.

What motive can these gentlemen have, in thus attempting to bring the trustees of the College into public scandal, unless it be to forestall public opinion, in anticipation that they may institute in the courts the necessary legal proceedings to reclaim certain fraudulent entries of these lands, based upon the double crimes of forgery and perjury.

The settlers will find no just cause of complaint, for each receives as a gift a solitary forty acres.

This is the first instance in Ohio where the general or the State government has made a direct gift of public lands to the settler; all such are assured that their rights under the law will be carefully guarded.

If any one feels aggrieved let him make his complaint to Mr. Trimble who has both the will and authority to right his grievance.

RALPH LEETE,
Trustee for Eleventh District.
June 23, 1872.

SINGULAR SPRAWLED RATS.—A week ago the roads in the lower part of Hopeville township were literally covered with rat tracks. These tracks marked their migration in the night. This movement occupied two nights, and so closely did they travel that the entire width of the sandy road was covered with the footmarks over the ruts were also in this way marked.—It is certain that the two companies must have numbered several hundred individuals. The place where these rats were witnessed was not far from Lane's saw mill. It is no new thing for these vermin to migrate or change quarters in this singular manner. But inasmuch as they must compromise the assembled occupancy of several places, and as those places, in this portion of the pines, are widely scattered, the whole affair is not without singular interest. How do they communicate their intentions so as to act with such unanimity? This stream of rat life was made up of contributions from houses and barns, and perhaps mills, from varying distances. Then comes the sagacity of taking two nights for the tramp—that is, of dividing into two companies, for assuredly this was a wise precaution against the danger of being destroyed. It must be confessed that there is more in this matter than any one's philosophy is capable of answering. In Europe it is pretty well known that the barn rats are accustomed to these migrations in the Spring of the year. But beyond the observed facts, how little does any one know!

A colored fisherman was crossing the Mississippi, at Little Rock, one stormy night, recently, with his young child with him in the boat. When in the middle of the river the water began to dash over the sides of the low pier, and it was evident that the craft would sink in a moment if not relieved of some of its load. Putting his child securely in the middle of the river, the father jumped into the river, was washed away and drowned. A party from the bank went to the rescue and recovered the boat and child, but the man was never seen afterward.

Count Twenty-Five—How the Wife of a Utica Editor Cured his Ungovernable Temper.

I found the cherishing face of Maria Ann wreathed in smiles the other evening when I returned from my arduous duty toiled. I am engaged as standing man at a saloon. So many candidates are treating that the saloonkeeper hires six of us to be treated. We all drink with every candidate that comes in, and it makes business pretty brisk.

Said my chosen one: "Joshua, I am afraid you do not always find me an angel in disposition."

Said I: "That's so—hie my dear, I don't seldom find you 'mangle in anything.'"

"And," she said, "you are not always the pleasant man in the world."

I did not feel called on to reply.

"Now said she 'read that.'"

She had an item from the columns of some paper wherein a demented writer told about some impossible woman who, being troubled with a bad temper, counted twenty-five every time she got provoked and thus became a sweet, amiable and dearly loved or amant of the house of her delighted husband. I read the article as well as the condition of my head would allow, and replied Bosh.

Maria Ann paid no attention to me but untold her plan. She said that every time I got mad I should count twenty-five, and every time she got mad she would count twenty-five. I asked her who she thought would pay our rent while we sat and counted 25, over and over, all day long. Then she said I was always raising objections to her plans for mutual improvement, and I said I was not, and she said I was enough to try the patience of a saint, and I said she was too, and she came for me, and I told her to count twenty-five but she forgot all about that, and just talked one in my left eye.

Then I was a going to remonstrate with the poker, and she told me to count twenty-five and I said I would not, but I did before she had pulled more than half my hair out. Then she made me count twenty-five until I was out of breath and felt pleasant and good natured. So we went to supper. Now, the cat was curled upon my chair, but I did not see it until I sat down, and I did not see it then, but I was pretty sure it was there, in fact, I knew it was there as well as I would to, and more so. I felt inclined to rise up suddenly, but, as I gathered to spring, she brandished the teapot and murmured, "Joshua, your temper is rising, count 25, or I'll break your head," and that cat was drawing a map of the Tenth Ward with her claws around behind me, with the streets and boundaries marked in my blood. I rose to explain, and, "My dear, I—" but she caromed on my head a well shot teacup, and sprinkled my face with a quart of hot tea, and I sat down and counted twenty-five, but it killed the cat. The old fellow lifted his nose, I could feel him settle as his nine lives went out one by one.

A few days practice on this rule, under the loving instructions of Maria Ann, has enabled me to conquer my temper completely. Nobody can get me mad now, and I want to see the man who wrote that story. I want to fit him for the hands of an undertaker, and make a demand for mourning goods among his friends. Then I die happy—counting twenty-five.

A HARD CASE.

A blushing maiden of Vermont, sued a man for a breach of contract, under the following curious circumstances.

She had a farm which she wished to purchase, and she offered the property and herself for twenty thousand dollars, refusing to sell one without the other. He accepted, paid the money, got the title deeds for the land, and left so well as if with his bargain that he restored her half to her. As that half was herself, she declined the generous gift with thanks, and insisted he should marry her. He refused, and she sued him for breach of contract, and there is every indication that she will win the suit.

Now, if a man cannot do what he will with his own, it is hard indeed. If we are to be sued and made to suffer the penalty of the law every time we see it to injure in a thoughtless piece of generosity, some of the kindest feelings of our common nature will receive a jar that will prove fatal to them. If he buy a piece of woodland and determine to make the former owner a present of the wood, shall he be sued for breach of contract? If he buy a well stocked farm and conclude to give a pig, a cow, or a horse away, should he be plunged into a law suit?

It is unnecessary to cite further examples as a proof of the absurdity of the whole affair. If we were that man we would marry our prosecutor, join half a dozen clubs, a Masonic lodge, a military company and sporting club, and try to make her as comfortable as possible under the circumstances.—Boston Globe.

A MUSEICAL DOG.—There is in this county a dog that can sing. We state this upon the authority of all the family of the gentleman who owns him. The animal in question is a large mouse-colored greyhound—perhaps about six years old. He does not sing alone, but when he hears certain members of the family singing, he joins in. This is more particularly the case with an old lady in the house, who, if she begins to sing when the dog is near, where about the place, is pretty sure to obtain a musical accompaniment. If she is heard singing upstairs and the dog is shut out below, he will raise a rumpus until he is admitted into the room where she is, when he will "join in," keeping very good time, and keeping so we assure you, on the same key, rising with the singer to the highest notes, in a kind of blended howl and whine, that is neither like the voice of a dog or anything else, but showing something of a musical ear. When she reaches a note too high for him, he will stop and wait for the evidence of the song to reach the lower notes again. In his rising notes he lifts his head as well as his voice.—Montgomery Republican.

A distressing accident occurred by the premature discharge of a large quantity of fireworks in South Boston on Friday night. Eight children and probably many more were severely burned, or otherwise injured.