

# The Weekly Michigan Argus.

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## The Michigan Argus.

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ELIHU B. POND, Editor and Publisher.

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Advertising—One square (12 lines or less), one week, 50 cents; and 25 cents for every insertion thereafter, less than three months.

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WASHINGTON Lodge, No. 9, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows meet at their Lodge Room, every Friday evening, at 7 1/2 o'clock. P. B. Ross, Secy. 8, South Main, N. G.

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## THE DISCONSOLATE.

BY INVISIBLE.

I never loved a blue-eyed maid,  
(Sweet angel of this world below)  
But, when the question I did pop,  
She'd slap my ears and tell me "so!"

I never bought some apples nice,  
And thought I had a bargain got;  
But, ere I used them half away,  
The ternal things were sure to rot.

I never did a bank note fair  
From honest debtor gently take,  
But, when the "money crisis" came,  
That very bank was sure to break.

I never held a piece of bread,  
All nicely spread with butter o'er,  
But when it dropped, 'twas sure to fall  
With buttered side upon the floor.

"So ever thus, from childhood's hour,  
I've seen my fondest hopes decay;  
Gals, apples, money, buttered bread,  
Would charm me, and then FLEE AWAY.

From Peterson's Magazine.

## THE SOLDIER'S LETTER.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

"When did you hear from Thomas?"  
A young lady had stopped at the door  
of a small house, standing on the outskirts  
of a village in Pennsylvania, and asked  
this question of a woman who sat working  
on a coarse garment.

"It's more than two months since I've  
had a word from him," replied the woman,  
in a half troubled, half complaining  
tone. Then rising, she added, "Won't  
you come in, Miss Annie?"

The young lady accepted the invitation,  
and as she took a proffered chair,  
said,  
"Two months is a long time not to  
have heard from your son, Mrs. Rogers.  
Where is he?"

"The last news I had came from  
Williamsburg just after the battle. He  
sent me three or four lines, to say that  
he wasn't hurt."

"And you've heard nothing since?"  
"Nothing, Miss Annie. He may be  
dead, or a prisoner, for all I know. Oh,  
dear! dear! It's worrying the very life  
out of me!"

"When did you write to him last?"  
inquired the young lady.  
Mrs. Rogers moved uneasily, and a  
shame flush covered her face, as she  
replied,

"I haven't taken a pen in my fingers  
these five years. They're all cramped  
with hard work, and I couldn't write fit  
to be seen."

"A single line from your hand, Mrs.  
Rogers, blotted and scrawled though it  
might have been, would have come to  
Thomas, in his far away camp, as a most  
welcome visitor from home. Think of  
his comrades getting letters by every  
mail, while there came not a word or a  
token for him!"

"Oh! but Miss Annie, I've sent him  
two pairs of stockings knit with my own  
hands; and he's never so much as let me  
know that he received them."

"A letter should have gone with  
them," said the young lady. "The  
stockings, if they ever reached him,  
were but dumb signs; a loving sentence,  
even if he had been obliged to spell it  
out slowly from among ill-formed words,  
would have spoken to his heart, and  
warmed it with a living pleasure."

Write to your son, Mrs. Rogers. Nothing  
that you can send him will do Thomas  
half so much good as a letter from his  
mother. A single line will be precious.  
Don't let him any longer have the feeling,  
among his comrades, that he alone  
has no one to care for him, or send him  
sweet remembrances."

"I don't believe I can write, Miss  
Annie," said Mrs. Rogers.  
"Try. Have you pen and ink?"

"No, Miss. As I told you just now,  
I haven't had a pen in my fingers these  
five years; and I don't believe I could  
compose a letter, even if I had the skill  
to write it out."

"You must try, Mrs. Rogers. It will  
never do in the world for Thomas to go  
any longer without a letter from home.  
I have a spare ink stand, and will step  
around for it."

And the young lady arose, saying, as  
she went out,  
"I'll be back again in a little while,  
with pen, ink, and paper. Between us  
Thomas must have a letter."

On Annie's return with writing  
materials, Mrs. Rogers, still reluctant to  
undertake the unaccustomed task of pen-  
ning a letter, sat down, half per force,  
and made sundry awkward attempts to  
form words and sentences, by way of  
practice, before essaying the epistle, which  
her ardent young visitor had made up  
her mind should be produced and mailed  
to the absent soldier that day.

"Very well said! Of course you can  
write!" said Annie, encouragingly, as  
she watched the efforts of Mrs. Rogers.  
"Now take a sheet of paper, and just  
think you are talking to him. Write  
down whatever you would like to say,  
and say just as much about home, and  
what is going on here, that you think  
would interest him, as you can call to  
mind. Take your time to it, and don't  
feel hurried. I'll come around again in  
the course of an hour, and see what  
you've done. Then we'll both go over  
it, and I'll make all the corrections  
needed, so that you can copy it out  
fairly. My word for it, there'll be a  
nice letter for Thomas, that will do his  
heart good."

In an hour, Annie came back, as she  
had promised. Mrs. Rogers had filled  
two pages of paper with rather badly  
spelled sentences; but the matter was all  
right, as far as it went. Annie made all  
needed corrections, and then waited un-  
til Mrs. Rogers had copied the letter,  
which she folded and directed for her.

"Shall I mail it for you?"

"If you please," said Mrs. Rogers.  
And the young lady went away, taking  
the letter. Since learning that Thomas  
Rogers, whom she very well remembered,  
had not once received a letter from his  
mother, although he had been absent for  
over a year, she had felt pity and con-  
cern for the young man, whom she re-  
membered as a little wild in his habits  
before he went into the army. This had  
made her the more urgent that the  
mother should do her duty. The letter  
was as well as a child had been expected  
under the circumstances. Still, as  
Annie's thoughts went off to the distant  
camp, and dwelt on the young man's  
particular case, it did not seem to her  
all that he needed.

"I will write to him!" she said, as  
the case, continuing to dwell in her mind,  
presented itself in stronger and stronger  
light. "He was once, for a short time,  
my scholar in Sunday-school, and that  
shall be my warrant."

So she wrote him a brief, but pointed  
and earnest letter, touching his duties as  
a soldier and as a man. Not in a su-  
perior, lecturing tone; but in a kind,  
suggestive way, and in language calcula-  
ted to touch his feelings and arouse his  
better nature.

An officer sat in his tent, near Gaines'  
Mills, Virginia, three days previous to  
the assault on the right wing of our  
army before Richmond.

"In the guard house again!" he said,  
speaking to the orderly, who had just  
submitted his report. There was regret,  
as well as discouragement in his voice.  
"What are we to do with the man?"

"You will have to order a severer  
punishment. Simple confinement in the  
guard house is of no use."

"He has in him all the elements of a  
good soldier," remarked the officer. "No  
one goes through the manual better. He  
is perfectly drilled; is quick, steady, and  
brave. At Williamsburg he fought like a  
lion. I cannot forget that, to his  
prompt courage, I owe my life. No—  
not severer punishment. We must  
bear with him a little longer. What is  
his offence now?"

"He was away at roll call; and his  
report of himself is unsatisfactory. The  
man is restless and brooding; and some-  
times so ill-natured as to make trouble  
with his comrades."

The officer sat in thought for some time.  
He was about speaking, when a sergeant  
came in with letters, a mail having been  
received. In running his eyes over them,  
the officer noticed two directed to Thomas  
Rogers, the soldier reported as in the  
guard house. He held them for a moment  
in his hand, and then laid them  
aside with his own letters.

"Let me see you in half an hour," he  
said to the orderly. "We must do  
something to reform this man. There is  
good in him, if we can only discover the  
way to make it active."

The orderly retired, and the officer  
became occupied with his letters. After  
getting through with them, word was  
passed to have Rogers brought before  
him. He came, under guard, but the  
guard was dismissed, and the man was  
alone with the officer, who regarded him  
more in pity than in anger. The soldier  
was a young man, not over twenty years  
of age; of slender form, but compactly  
built, and muscular. Even under dis-  
grace, there was a manly self-poise about  
him that did not escape the officer's  
notice.

"Under arrest again! What have you  
to say for yourself?" The officer tried  
to be stern, and to speak with severity.

The soldier did not answer; but a  
look, half-dogged, half defiant, was visible  
in his face.

"I shall have to order severer punish-  
ment."

There was no reply; only a slight  
change in attitude and expression of  
countenance, that indicated a bracing of  
mind and nerve for more endurance.

"When did you hear from home?"  
asked the officer, who did not remember  
to have seen a letter addressed to Rogers  
until the receipt of that day's mail.

"Not for a long time," was answered,  
and with apparent surprise at so unex-  
pected a question.

"Here are two letters to your ad-  
dress." And the officer, who had the  
letters in his hand, held them toward the  
soldier, who started, with a strange look  
of surprise and bewilderment, and re-  
ceived them with a hand that trembled  
visibly.

"Sit down and read them," said the  
officer, pointing to a camp-stool. The  
man sat down, showing considerable ex-  
citement, and after looking curiously  
at the delicately written superscriptions,  
opened one of the letters and glanced it  
through hurriedly. The officer's gaze  
was on him, and he read in his counte-  
nance the rapid play of various emotions.  
Then he opened the second letter, which  
was read twice. As he finished it, he  
drew his hand hastily across his eyes.

"From home?" queried the officer.

The young soldier stood up, giving  
the usual sign of respect, as he answered  
the affirmative. The officer noticed  
that his face was graver and paler; and  
that all the late look of dogged defiance  
had faded out.

"And now, Rogers, what have you to  
say for yourself? Will you drive us to  
a severer punishment? You know, as  
well as I do, that discipline must be en-  
forced." There was remonstrance, not  
anger, in the officer's voice.

"Only this," answered the soldier,  
humbly, yet in a firm voice. "I have  
done wrong, and am sorry. Forgive me,  
and if I break a rule of the service  
again, shoot me."

"Spoken like a man and a soldier! I  
will trust you, Rogers," said the officer;  
and, dismissing the guard, he sent him to  
duty."

Two days afterward came that over-  
whelming assault upon our right wing,

and on the next day the terrible conflict  
at Gaines' Mills. Among the coolest and  
bravest in all the fierce battles that fol-  
lowed, and among the most enduring in  
the long nights of retreat, was young  
Rogers. He was with that body of in-  
fantry which lay at the bottom of Mal-  
vern Hill, under our death-dealing bat-  
teries, the fire from which staggered, and  
then drove back the rebel masses, whose  
desperate courage in that maddest of all  
assaults, was worthy of a better cause.

Twice during this series of battles, as  
once at Williamsburg, had Rogers, risk-  
ing his own life, saved that of his captain;  
and in several of the conflicts, he had  
shown such coolness and courage, that  
positions were saved, which but for the  
infusion of his spirit into his comrades  
would have been lost.

One day, about three weeks after the  
letters were written to Thomas Rogers,  
the young lady whom we have called  
Annie, received a reply from the soldier,  
dated, "In Camp, near Harrison's Land-  
ing." It ran thus:

"A good angel must have put it into  
your heart to send me that letter, for it  
came just in time to save me. I was in  
the guard-house, for neglect of duty and  
disobedience of orders. I was reckless  
and desperate. All my comrades were  
getting word from home—letters came to  
them by every mail—but no one wrote to  
me, or seemed to care for me. So I lost  
respect for myself, grew sour, un-  
happy, and indifferent to duty. But  
your kind words—your talk about the  
past time when you were my teacher—  
your strong appeal to my better nature—  
your calm, true, sweet sentences, dear  
lady! stirred my heart with new feelings,  
and filled my eyes with tears. I was be-  
fore my captain, in disgrace, when your  
letter was placed in my hands. He  
waited for me to read it; saw that I was  
touched, and like a true man as he is,  
forgave my offence. Then and there,  
I resolved to die sooner than swerve a  
hair's-breadth from duty. I have been in  
fearful battles since, but God has kept me  
from harm. To day, for bravery and  
faithful service in these battles, I have  
been made a second lieutenant. Thanks,  
thanks to you, kind, good friend! You  
have saved one who came nigh being  
lost!"

Fair reader, is there not, in some far  
away camp, a soldier who would be made  
better or happier through a letter from  
your hand? Think! If there is, write  
to him. Brothers, sisters, fathers, moth-  
ers, write often to the soldiers who have  
gone out from your homes. They are in  
the midst of temptations, trials, suffer-  
ings, and privations, and your words of  
love, your tenderly manifested interest,  
your exhortations to courage and duty  
cannot fail to do them good.

The Carte de Visite.

Those to whom the photographic  
process does the greatest justice are  
people, the proportions of whose faces  
are well balanced, whose features rather  
err on the side of smallness than  
largeness, and who are not generally  
considered to be beautiful. It is possi-  
ble to have symmetrical features, and  
a well proportioned face, and yet fall  
very far short of beauty; it is equally  
possible for a countenance to be wrong  
in some of its proportions, and leave  
an impression of beauty on our minds.

But any one, in this last case, will be a  
great sufferer in going through the  
photographic process. As the two  
likenesses appear side by side in the  
album, they will astonish all who look at  
them. They thought the one was so  
much plainer a person than she here  
appears, and the other so much  
prettier.

There are many beauties of color  
and expression, which cannot be ren-  
dered by the agency of the camera.—  
Color of the hair, color of the complexion  
generally, of the lips, the cheeks,  
the eyes—all these go for nothing, and  
as to expression, the most expressive  
countenances suffer most, invariably; a  
little happy touch of expression is a  
phenomenon so hardly ever remem-  
bered to have seen caught in a photo-  
graphic portrait. If the face be left  
to take its chance, so to speak, a heavy  
or mournful look is the usual result;  
and if any particular expression be at-  
tempted, it is almost sure to look like a  
grimace—a truth of which we constant-  
ly see illustrations in the portraits of  
those engaged in the theatrical profes-  
sion, when some special expression has  
been attempted. People of mediocre  
abilities, as people of mediocre beauty,  
will come off best in sitting for their  
photographs. They will astonish us  
by looking so clever, as the others by  
looking so pretty. Real genius and  
real beauty will often astonish us the  
other way. It is difficult to give a  
man's outside, with all we know of it,  
in a portrait, as to produce a fair rep-  
resentation of his mind in a biography.

Those albums are fast taking the  
place, and doing the work of the long-  
cherished card-basket. That institu-  
tion has had a long swing of it. It  
was a good thing to leave on the table,  
that your morning caller, while waiting  
in the drawing-room till you were pre-  
sented, might see that distinguished  
company you kept, and what very un-  
exceptionable people were in the habit  
of coming to call on you. But the  
card-basket was not comparable to the  
album, as an advertisement of your  
claims to gentility. The card of Mrs.  
Brown, of Peckham, would well to the  
surface, at times, from the depths to  
which you had consigned it, and over-  
lay that of your favorite countess or  
millionaire. Besides you could not, in  
so many words, call attention to your  
card-basket, as you can to the album.

What kind of fruit does Tom  
Thumb and wife represent—*—dwarf pear.*

## The Army of the Potomac.

From the National Intelligencer.

The St. Louis Democrat is the organ  
of the most extreme anti-slavery opin-  
ions. It never has anything that  
smacks of "conservatism" in its col-  
umns, and in its comments on military  
affairs has never lost an opportunity of  
disparaging the Army of the Potomac  
while under the command of Gen.  
McClellan. We may, therefore, infer  
that the conspicuous position which it  
gives, in its number of the 6th instant,  
to the following letter from a corres-  
pondent in this city, is awarded simply  
to the historical value of the communi-  
cations which the writer makes. It is  
for this reason, as also for the intima-  
tion with which the letter closes that we  
reproduce its essential portions, as fol-  
lows:

"Less than three months ago, when  
General Burnside took command of  
the army, he found it the most thor-  
oughly organized, compact, and widely  
body of men the world has ever seen. No  
man knowing its then condition now  
presumes or dares to question the fact  
that no such magnificent and perfectly  
machinery-like army of volunteer men  
ever marched forth to battle as was  
that—its officers thoroughly imbued  
with the spirit and heartily acquiescing  
in the plans of their leader, the sol-  
diers almost worshipping their com-  
mander, and enthusiastic for action beyond  
a parallel in history. Less than ninety  
days have passed, and General Burn-  
side, a gallant soldier, whom everybody  
loves and honors, attempts to move  
that splendid army of but yesterday,  
and it absolutely falls to pieces in his  
hands, and only the storms of heaven  
saved it from destruction. It is not  
that the soldiers are wanting either in  
courage, endurance, or patience.—  
These two latter attributes of the true  
soldier they have exemplified amid dis-  
aster and defeat as no army of volun-  
teers ever exemplified them before.—  
Their abiding courage was attested in  
their last encounter with the enemy,  
when almost every man of those who  
crossed that fated river believed he was  
marching into the very jaws of death.  
Then what is it? Why is this grand  
army of noble men and gallant soldiers  
so utterly demoralized in less than  
ninety days that it is absolutely power-  
less to march against the enemy?"

"The facts I have stated no man in  
all this broad land attempts to question;  
and the reasons and causes will force  
themselves upon us whether we like  
them or not. Turn where we will,  
seek to avoid them as we may, refuse  
to look at them, the facts stare us in  
the face, and the causes cannot be put  
aside, however much they may attempt  
it. The soldier's clamor for the leader-  
ship of McClellan. That short sen-  
tence tells the whole story. I am per-  
fectly aware of the tender point I touch  
here; I know full well the opinions of  
the people of the West, and also of  
many here upon this subject, and to a  
very great extent I share them myself;  
but I am giving you simply the feelings,  
the anxious of the Army of the Potomac—  
what every man who has seen and  
conversed with the men, who has  
mingled with the soldiers in their  
camps, visited the wounded in their  
hospitals, knows beyond peradventure to  
be the indisputable facts. I think my-  
self that much of their confidence is  
misplaced; that the campaigns of Gen.  
McClellan have not been such as to in-  
spire his soldiers with such unquestion-  
able faith in his Generalship; but they  
view it in a different light; it is no de-  
batable question with them. They  
claim every fight upon the Peninsula a  
brilliant victory for them; every argu-  
ment to the contrary is offensive and  
insulting to them, and they assert that  
Antietam confirms their position; and  
since that memorable and well-fought  
and won battle they idolize him more  
than ever.

"The entire army, excepting some of  
Burnside's original corps, were dissatis-  
fied and aggravated beyond expression  
at the change which took McClellan  
from them, and only the intelligent  
patriotism of the men withheld them  
from open mutiny. Nobody knew this  
better than Burnside, and it was the  
ground of his hesitation, and, indeed,  
repeated refusals to assume the com-  
mand of the army. But, as patriots,  
knowing and feeling the importance of  
the stake for which they fought, the  
soldiers determined to do their duty.—  
Had Burnside been successful, much  
of their former attachment for and con-  
fidence in their former commander  
would have been transferred to him, and  
the army would not have been in its  
present condition. But, after his first failure  
to take Fredericksburg, the former distrust  
of the soldiers returned with increased  
force and extended to officers of every  
grade, who had been silent before, and  
at the time of the last effort at a move-  
ment, such was the want of confidence  
co-operation that of division, brigade  
and regimental commanders rushed to  
the President to protest against the  
movement. This caused the peremp-  
tory order of the President, and result-  
ed in the resignation of Burnside.—  
The unasked-for relief from his com-  
mand of Gen. Franklin shows that he  
was one of the protesting officers, and  
extended also that want of confidence  
showed even to grand division com-  
manders. Major General John Cochran  
was another, and is supposed to be  
the officer put under arrest by Gen.  
Burnside.

"I know it is our duty to stand by  
every commander placed over the army,  
hope for the best and speak assuringly  
for success. But the present change  
will be unproductive of good results.—  
Nobody underrates the gallant J. E.  
Hooker as a fighting General, and I  
believe, that if the army could place

implicit confidence in him, he would

The Western Opposition Movement.

We have purposely forbore all comment on the political movement whose inauguration was attempted in the Illinois Legislatures, until it should either assume the definite shape of a proposal to other States or fall in the place where it originated. While it was under discussion in the West we kept the attitude of interested spectators, watching, not without considerable solicitude, the development of Western opinion, but reserving what we had to say on the proposed movement until it should be offered as a proposition to other States, when the question of its acceptance or rejection would make it a legitimate topic of discussion without any seeming wish to interfere with the freest expression of opinion in any part of the country. But since it has become apparent that the movement is to take no practical shape, it seems due to the West that the conservative press of the Eastern States should indicate their views of the manner in which the opposition should be conducted.

We think, then—and we are confident that in this we express the sentiments of the most discreet and influential democrats of the State of New York—that any attempt to hold a convention of the States was, in the present aspect of affairs, premature and ill-advised. We can now express this sentiment with entire courtesy to the West, for in doing so we merely echo its own conclusion. It is clear that none of the rebel States would participate in such a convention. They claim to have formed a new confederacy, of which the central government at Richmond is the exclusive organ for communication with foreign Powers, and it would be a practical renunciation of the secession movement to regard or treat us otherwise than as a foreign Power. If the proposed convention consisted of representatives of all the Northern States, it would still have no authority to speak in the name of the Federal government. No proposal it might make could be considered by the rebel government, because, if accepted, nobody would be bound by it. But when we consider that there are, as yet, only two or three States in which the democrats have both branches of the State Legislature, it is obvious that Davis would have nothing to do with a convention got up under such auspices. It is only the government at Washington that can bind the American people, and considering the pretensions of the Richmond government, it would lower its dignity and demoralize its supporters if it descended to negotiate with subordinate whose action was certain to be disapproved by their principal.

It is the mission of the opposition party not to break down or enfeeble the Federal government, but to get possession of it and administer it on constitutional principles. If we carry the Spring elections in Connecticut and New Hampshire, as we hope to do, we shall have a handsome majority in the national House of Representatives, and a complete check on mischievous legislation. But even then we shall have no power in shaping a positive policy, and while we are out of power it is absurd to assume responsibility for a policy. When the Presidential canvass opens in 1864 it will be proper for the opposition to define the principles on which they propose to administer the government if they carry the election. But for the present it is wisest to confine our efforts to simple opposition; an opposition not captious, not petulant, but directed only against measures clearly inexpedient or clearly unconstitutional. Why should we encumber ourselves with a positive policy while as yet we have no power to put it in force? Very likely the West and the East might not-to-day agree as to what such a policy should be, while the progress of events may produce perfect unanimity respecting the points on which they would now differ. Why should the patriotic opposition present the unseemly spectacle of jarring debates when time will probably mend their differences in season for concerted action? What the opposition will do when they become the administration must depend upon the condition of the country when they come into possession of the government. If they would now differ. Why should the patriotic opposition present the unseemly spectacle of jarring debates when time will probably mend their differences in season for concerted action? What the opposition will do when they become the administration must depend upon the condition of the country when they come into possession of the government.

SLAVES CHEAP IN MISSOURI.—Senator POMEROY, of Kansas, received a dispatch from Springfield, Missouri, the other day, stating that at an auction sale just finished, slaves brought ten dollars a head. —Nashville Union.

This furnishes a key to the "emancipation" movement in Missouri of which we hear so much from the radical press, and which is represented by the majority of the State Legislature and the Senators in Congress. The Missourians are rampant for "emancipation"—compensation of course—by which they are to receive from \$300 to \$500 each for slaves worth in the market only \$10 per head! They are "emancipationists" after the fashion of New Englanders, New Yorkers and Jerseymen. They go for the measure when it will pay!—Rochester Union.

FEAR OF A FLOOD AT NEW ORLEANS.—A correspondent of the N. Y. Times writing from New Orleans, says: "The river is continuing to rise, and presents a truly magnificent appearance. It is already six feet higher than it was at this time last year, and is within three feet of the highest point it was ever known to attain. Considering that the season of floods is not yet upon us, and with the news which has reached us of that tremendous fall of snow—eighteen inches—in the Mississippi Valley, the folks here are anticipating a flood such as never came in the memory of any one living. If so, it will only be all the better for our naval operations at Vicksburg, and indeed all along the river, not only by considerably widening it, but by lifting our gunboats so high as to enable them to rake the shore on either side, and paralyze any artillery that may be brought against them. Already one or two crevasses have occurred, both above and below New Orleans; but if the water should rise to any great extent, the whole surrounding country will be submerged."

RENOMINATED.—Judge Louis S. Lovell has been renominated by the republicans as Circuit Judge for the Eighth Judicial Circuit.

EX-GOVERNOR AND SENATOR MORGAN has just purchased an elegant residence in New York for \$82,000.

The Michigan Argus.

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN, Friday Morning, February 27.

Democratic Nominations. For Justice of the Supreme Court, DAVID JOHNSON. For Regents of the University, At Large—OLIVER C. COMSTOCK, WILLIAM A. MOORE.

1st Dist.—ZINA PITCHER, 2nd " NATHANIEL A. BALCH, 3rd " CHARLES H. RICHMOND, 4th " ADAM L. ROOF, 5th " ELIJAH F. BURT, JOSEPH COULTER.

For Circuit Judge, LYMAN D. NORRIS.

The Senate has passed the House—Howell's—resolutions on the Union, by a vote of 18 to 9. Mr. JAY, senator from this district, introduced a substitute series, and made a speech endorsing the emancipation proclamation and all the future acts of the administration, but finally voted for the Howell set. The Tribune thus compliments him:

"Senator Jay, a Fasionist, who has followed the Democrats faithfully since the session opened, repented of his folly and voted with the Republicans."

And with the compliments of such radicals as run the Tribune "masheen" he will have to be satisfied, for both his speech and vote have sadly disappointed nine out of ten of the men who voted for him. Democrats consider it one thing to endorse the government and all lawful means necessary to put down the cursed rebellion, and quite another thing to endorse the vagaries of the men who administer the government. "The king can do wrong" is a maxim the Democracy never endorsed, and they certainly cannot swear in advance by all the measures the radical "power behind the throne" may compel the President to extract from the "war power."

We may recur to this subject at another time.

The Free Press is airing the political career of Hon. W. T. HOWELL, of Newago at present, but who will migrate to some other county as soon as the public text is withdrawn. We would remind our cotemporary that the game is hardly worth the powder. He should be disposed of on the principle that "a rother horse is soon curried." We remember a resolution passed by the citizens of Branch county, many years ago when Howell was a Democrat, and as a Democrat owed his election to the Senate to the Branch County Democracy. He had forgotten some pledges made before election, and other Senators being in the same boat an indignation meeting was held. The other recreants were treated at length, but Howell was thus briefly disposed of:

"Resolved, That Wm. T. Howell is a bad egg."

That, and nothing more. And we submit that the Free Press should take this as a pattern, and not write him into notoriety.

We cannot give the reason why a resident of Ann Arbor was not nominated. If the Argus has any light on the subject, will he inform us?—State News.

Very well, until the News is able to assign reasons for the action of a Republican convention it should not be so ready to tell why the Democratic convention nominated Mr. RICHMOND, and didn't nominate some one else. We are not supposed to be in the secrets of the Republican party, but being of Yankee descent can "guess" why its convention did not nominate "a resident of Ann Arbor," and we may "guess" aloud when the proper time comes. Until then we wait for some Republican to answer the question we put to the News.

The "thrice three hundred thousand men" promised to the President if he would proclaim emancipation are yet prating about abolition all through the North, nary a thousand of them having shouldered their muskets and gone into the ranks, and so it is said a draft of "600,000 more" is to be ordered as soon as the conscription bill becomes a law. Greeley, Phillips & Co., should enlist according to agreement.

Allen O. Titus, a lad of 16 years who had enlisted in the 7th Cavalry, was discharged on Tuesday, on a writ of habeas corpus issued by Judge WITHERELL, of the Wayne Circuit Court.

On the same day Judge WILKINS of the United States Court, discharged a minor from the 16th Infantry.

It would seem that neither of the above patriotic judges recognize the suspension of the writ of habeas corpus.

The Republican Judicial Convention for this district has been called to meet at Jackson on the 10th of March.

The Free Press publishes a list of seventy five attorneys who have taken out license in Detroit under the internal revenue law.

The Necessity for a "local" Regent.

In speaking of the Republican candidates for Regents of the University, the State News of this city says, and well says:

The nominees for regents are all true to the interests of the University, but we think the Convention committed a great blunder in not giving Washtenaw County one of them.

It seems to us almost a necessity that one of the Regents should reside in this city. The resident regent has much more to do, and to see to, than merely to attend the meetings of the board. He is looked upon as a sort of Superintendent, and it is necessary, we think, that he should keep a sharp look out, on the interests of the University available to suffer. The State has spent a large amount of money in adorning and improving the grounds, and it needs some one who is officially connected with the University to look after the grounds, and keep a vigilant eye upon them, or the money so judiciously spent in their improvement and embellishment, will have been spent in vain.

A number of good men were proposed, but the Convention could not, or rather did not agree upon any one of them. It was bad policy, very bad policy.

Mr. RICHMOND, the Democratic candidate resident in our City has both the taste and the leisure to enable him satisfactorily to discharge the duties pointed out by the News if he shall be elected, and if his colleagues shall devolve those duties upon him. The voters of the State, and especially those of this city and county should think of this, and when the day of election comes give Mr. R. a large vote.

FREAKS OF FORTUNE.—We extract the following from a private letter received from a neighboring county, a county not fortunate enough to escape the draft. It affords a study for one accustomed to the "calculation of chances."

If this is a sample of the workings of the draft, it is at least as easy to tell who will be hit as to point out the place where lightning will strike, and a little easier. Well, the lucky men no business to be democrats, and then no business to live in a Republican county.

"The draft has taken place here without much excitement, as it fell mostly on democrats. In one town two were drafted, one a staunch democrat, the other a man who takes but little interest in political matters, each party claiming him. I am told, however, that last fall he declared himself a democrat. In the township west of me, two democrats were drafted; the town south one democrat; in the town east eighteen out of twenty were democrats. Our Sheriff has shown a peculiar slight at drawing democrats.

The last I heard was that the sheriff was having an interesting time collecting them together, some had fled to Canada, and some to the pine forests."

We notice that the Grand Haven News places at the head of its columns the names of the two candidates at large for Regent, and only one district candidate, Mr. ROOF. The eight Regents are to be elected by general ticket, and the district designation amounts to nothing and should be entirely ignored in printing the ballots; and we take it for granted that whatever the Legislature may enact the eight candidates having the largest number of votes will be elected. We hope that the State Committee will see that the tickets are properly printed and distributed, or at least that a correct form is furnished to every Democratic County Committee and Democratic publisher.

The Legislature has appropriated \$25,000 acres of Swamp lands to a German-American Seminary in Detroit, and has refused to appropriate lands in aid of five of the principal Colleges of the State, on the ground of constitutional prohibition. Consistent, indeed; but then the dominant party wants the German vote.

The New York Times says there is trouble in Gen. BANKS' command, and that forty-five or fifty officers of the New York 133d have resigned because of the introduction of negro troops.

Winchell, the ventriloquist and droolerist, died at Lafayette, Ind., last week, of erysipelas. His remains were brought to Jackson for interment.

A bill has passed the House authorizing an increase of the salary of the City Clerk of Ypsilanti to \$200.

The estate of the late Nicholas Longworth, the Cincinnati Catawba and Strawberry millionaire is estimated at from \$6,000,000 to \$7,000,000.

The Col. GILBERT who dispersed a rebel convention at Frankfort, Ky.,—we say rebel convention on the authority of the Louisville Journal—is a nephew of Gen. Cass. He is a native of Zalesville, Ohio, and commands the Ohio 44th.

PLEASE CORRECT.—We notice that some of our democratic cotemporaries have the name of Mr. RICHMOND, candidate for Regent in the 3d district, incorrectly printed. The name is CHARLES H. RICHMOND, and not CHARLES A. as it appears in the Monroe Monitor and perhaps other journals. Please correct, brother Editors.

The bill amending the charter of this city, passed the Senate on Monday. It had passed the House previously.

ORGANIZE.—There should be organized in each Township of this county—

at an early day—a Democratic Association. Such an association is necessary to secure a full vote at the coming election, and with a full vote the Democrats may carry the State, and if they fail they will have the satisfaction of trying. Besides a large minority will have a tendency to moderate the overbearing disposition of the ruling party.

We shall be glad to give place in our columns, to calls, proceedings of associations, etc., Let our friends be stirring.

The House, on Wednesday, passed the Senate bill for enrolling and calling into service the militia—the "conscript bill"—by a vote of 115 to 45. It was amended somewhat, but it is understood the Senate will concur in the amendments. One of the amendments—and an important one—requires the Provost Marshals to turn over to the civil authorities for trial all persons arrested for alleged treasonable practices.

STILL GOING UP.—The N. Y. "Money Market" dispatch of Wednesday evening, says, "Gold opened quiet at 71 1/2 and closed firm at 72 1/4 a 72 1/2 premium." The rise from last week's quotations was caused by the action of Congress providing a new issue of \$300,000,000 "legal tenders."

Capture of the Queen of the West. New York, Feb. 25. The following is from rebel sources: "Port Hudson, Feb. 17.—Capt. Connor, from Red River, brings information of the capture of the Federal steamer Queen of the West, at Gordon Landing, near Fort Taylor, on Red River. The Queen of the West captured the Confederate transport boat Era No. 5, forced her pilot, John Burke, to take the wheel, ordered him to our batteries. Burke was frightened, but finally took the wheel under Yankee guard. Upon nearing the batteries he told the Yankees they were 15 miles from them, immediately putting close in, when she received a shot which broke her steam pipe, disabling the boat, the Yankees being wholly unprepared for a fight, and suspecting no danger. Burke jumped overboard and drifted ashore. The boat drifted to the opposite shore, when her crew escaped, with the exception of 18, who fell into our hands. The crew subsequently got aboard of the Yankee boat Desoto, and with 200 stolen negroes, effected their escape. The Queen of the West is now in possession of the Confederates, and will be towed to a place of safety for repairs.

It is reported that the Yankee gunboat Indiana has gone up Red River to recapture her.

Later intelligence states that the Confederate steamer Webb closely pursued and captured the Era. The Era is disabled in one wheel.

The Queen of the West is but slightly injured, and will soon be in fighting trim under Confederate colors.

We have positive information that the transport Desoto was burned by the Yankees to prevent her falling into the hands of the Confederates."

From Richmond. Fortress Monroe, Feb. 22. The Richmond Weekly Enquirer of the 18th says the Confederacy was duped by the recent account of the breaking of the blockade of Charleston, and says the account was untrue in every particular, and, moreover, the Princess Royal, laden with the most valuable cargo that ever entered Charleston, was captured the night before, and lay only a mile and a half from shore, during the conflict, and yet our victorious iron-clads did not rescue her.—An official inquiry is to be made into the mismanagement.

General Burnside, it is understood, has been appointed Military Governor of North and South Carolina, and will forthwith enter upon the discharge of the duties of his office.

Commodore Blake, who commanded the United States vessel Hatteras when she was sunk by the Alabama off Galveston, was a native of New York city, but entered the navy from Ohio.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATION.—The republicans of the Tenth Judicial Circuit have nominated James Birney as their candidate for Circuit Judge.

The Richmond Dispatch of the 17th has an article insisting that "the conscription law" should be thoroughly executed throughout every State, so that "the coils of the anaconda will be everywhere broken." It asserts that this "is the most critical time of the war."

There are now about fourteen hundred men employed in the Washington navy-yard proper, and about four hundred in the ordnance branch, which is a separate department.

The Chicago Tribune says upwards of one thousand of the rebel prisoners taken in Arkansas are now sick and under medical treatment.—Eight of them died in one night.

The Charleston Courier says it is a puzzling question to some friends, prone to statistics, whether the conscription law has given as many efficient soldiers to the army as it has given advertisements to printers, and jobs to the tailors for uniforms for enrolling officers.

In the debate on the conscript bill, Senator Nesmith said he did not want Congressmen exempted. He thought if the soldiers could put up with the association the people would not complain. Judging from the service some members had rendered, he thought they could steal Richmond or capture the Southern Confederacy, if it was left out overnight.

From the Rappahannock Army.

New York, Feb. 24. The Time's special from Washington states that "Gen. Hooker has been in the city, and was to-day in consultation with the President and Secretary of War."

Late accounts from the army indicate greatly improved discipline, and give promise of a state of efficiency never before known there. Expeditions are making successful forays against the enemy, capturing supplies and gaining valuable information. Smuggling goods into the rebel lines has nearly terminated. Desertion is becoming a serious enterprise and is rapidly diminishing.

The frequent capture of mail's going to Richmond bids fair to destroy that heretofore flourishing branch of treason.

Our scouting system is admirably organized, and at last we are able to know something of the position and force of the rebels.

Our cavalry arm has shared in the general improvement, and now, under Stoneman, may safely be said to equal in efficiency that of Stuart."

Mass Meeting at Cincinnati. Cincinnati, Feb. 24. An immense Union meeting was held here last night at the Opera House and Melodeon Hall, both places being filled to overflowing. Resolutions were adopted declaring that we give new pledges to perpetuate the Union; that we send the greetings to the administration of the Ohio soldiers; that we support a vigorous prosecution of the war; that the Mississippi must roll unbroken, to the Gulf; that submission to the constituted law and authority must be the basis of our free government, and that we will sustain those in power, whether they please or not, until others are put in their places.

Receipts of Internal Revenue. The following are the total amounts of internal revenue tax, exclusive of receipts from corporations, salaries and stamps, received by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue from the Collectors of the several States, to January 31, 1863:

Table with 2 columns: State and Amount. Includes Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, and Total.

The Missouri Legislature. Jefferson City, Feb. 24. Governor Gamble sent to the House to-day a communication accompanying certain resolutions recently adopted by the Legislature of Delaware, asking Missouri to send delegates to a national convention for the purpose of effecting an armistice, &c. The Governor's message denounced the resolutions, and recommended they be passed over in silence.

A spirited discussion ensued, and the resolutions received a most unmerciful handling from the members. Resolutions were offered that we neither consent nor submit to peace without the entire submission of the traitors, nor to any armistice without subjugation, nor to any interference by foreign Powers, also thanking Gov. Gamble for the loyal and patriotic views expressed in his message, approving of the act of Colonel Gilbert in dispersing the recent rebel convention in Kentucky. The resolutions were finally passed over informally.

Slave Property in Maryland. Baltimore, Feb. 23. The appraisers of the slave property of the late Charles Carroll, of Maryland, one of the largest slave-owners in the State, have made their returns assessing the value of one hundred and thirty slaves at an average of \$50.—This is the highest price they could name, after consulting with numerous slave-owners and dealers. It is considered a striking illustration of the depreciation of slave property by the rebellion and will have a powerful influence in the State.

Gen. Clinton B. Fisk. The correspondent of the New York Tribune, writing from White River, Ark., reports the following: The ex-Pennsylvanian of whom I have spoken asked Gen. Clinton B. Fisk if it was the intention to carry on the war, even if it should discover that the South could not be subjugated.

"We will carry on the war until doomsday if we do not suppress the rebellion before that time, which we design to do in any event and at all hazards."

"How many men have you in the field, General?"

"About a million, I believe, and we will soon put another million. Indeed, my friend, we have hardly got ready yet for the war. The North, you know, is rather slow, but we will soon be moving. We are going to fight you steadily but surely. We don't care how long you fight, but we are bound to put you down eventually."

"Suppose the South holds out ten years?"

"It makes no difference, sir, if it holds out a hundred years. I have been in the service only a few months; but I expect to die in it, if need be. I have a little boy at home, eight years old, who is learning to be a soldier.—He will be in the field when I am dead, and will have children in his turn to fight the battles of the Republic. You have lived too long in the South not to remember the character of the North. We are slow to begin; but in whatever we undertake we always succeed."

The Pennsylvania Arkansas went away apparently edified and illuminated as to the North, but certainly not consoled. In truth, if the secessionists desire comfort in their sorrows they must seek some else than General Fisk to administer it to them, as the conversation above satisfactorily proves.

The Mississippi Legislature has passed a law that not over three acres of cotton shall be planted to the planter, under a penalty of five hundred dollars per acre, half to go the informer.

The Union Feeling in the South.

From the Boston Post. It is a fact that there is, at this hour, a body of men in the States in which insurrection sweeps all before it, who still retain a love of the Union, the flag and the constitution. It is not, it is true, for a negro equality theory that never was, and until man changes, never will be realized; but for the state of things that made this country a free, great, happy and prosperous people.—Such in Confederate land, are heart sick of the war. We were told yesterday that letters now coming from Southern cities, and to families, are as pleasant and satisfactory as a year ago they were bitter and unrelenting, showing a great change. A most intelligent Federal officer, who has been at the West, and mingled much with rebel prisoners, informs us that the rebel army is heartily sick of the war. A common mode of expression with the rank and file now is: "Hang a hundred political leaders South, and as many North, and it would help to make peace." and it is a fact that there is little bitterness at the West among the soldiers of the two armies. Still, the feeling for peace at the South is isolated, or is not a power. A physician, last week, was here from a Southern city, now invested, who said there was a Union society in it, which held stated meetings, and who said that the Union feeling was growing.

Proclamation of Gen. Beauregard. HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, February 10. The Richmond Enquirer of yesterday has the following telegram: Charleston, Feb. 18. The following proclamation from General Beauregard will appear in the papers of to-morrow:

HEADQUARTERS, DEPARTMENT SOUTH CAROLINA, GEORGIA AND FLORIDA, Feb. 18. It has become my solemn duty to inform the authorities and citizens of Charleston and Savannah that the movements of the enemy's fleet indicate an early land and naval attack on one or both cities, and to urge that persons unable to take an active part in the struggle shall retire.

It is hoped, however, that the temporary separation of some of you from your homes will be made without alarm or undue haste, thus showing that the only feeling which animates you in this hour of supreme trial is the right of being able to participate in the defense of your home, altars and the graves of your kindred.

Carolinians and Georgians! the hour is at hand to prove your country's cause. Let all able-bodied men, from the seaboard to the mountains, rush to arms. Be not too exacting in the choice of weapons. Pikes and scythes will do for exterminating your enemies, spades and shovels for protecting your firesides. To arms, fellow-citizens! Come to share with us our danger, our brilliant success, our glorious death.

G. T. BEAUREGARD, Gen. Commanding. Official: J. M. OTTEY, A. A. G.

Married. In New York city, Sunday, Feb. 15th, by the Rev J. Katzenberg, SOLOMON SONENBERG, Esq., of the firm of Guterman & Co., of this city, to Miss EVA EDESSER, of New York.

Died. In Chicago, Monday evening, Feb. 16th, of scarlet fever, CHARLES GILBERT, eldest son of VOLNEY and EMMA R. CHAPIN, aged 2 years and 6 months.

New Advertisements. Chancery Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in chancery. Before Hon. E. Lawrence, Circuit Judge, at chambers. CLARA J. OWEN, Complainant.

MANVILLE OWEN, Defendant. It satisfactorily appearing to the undersigned by affidavit that the defendant in this cause has entered within three months from the date of this order. And it is further ordered that, within twenty days, the complainant cause this order to be published in the Michigan Advertiser, a newspaper published in said county, and that such publication be continued, at least once in each, for six weeks in succession, or that she cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said defendant, at least twenty days before the time prescribed for his appearance. E. LAWRENCE, Circuit Judge. Dated, Feb. 23, 1863. 80005

NOTICE OF DITCH SALE. THE UNDERSIGNED will offer for sale to the lowest bidder, at Howell's old stand, four miles west of the village of Dexter, on Tuesday, March 24th, A. D. 1863, at 11 o'clock, A. M., the making of five miles and 12 rods of ditch—known as Dexter ditch No. 1, in accordance with the stipulations, surveys, and table of cuts, said ditch is to be on the west side of the bottom and at a depth as marked on each station stake set in the line of said ditch, and the banks to slope one foot for every foot in depth.

J. B. STARK, JOS. FRANK, J. J. PASELLI, Drainage Commissioners for the County of Washtenaw. Dated, Feb. 24th, 1863.

LAW SCHOOL OF HARVARD COLLEGE, 1863. TWO TERMS of nineteen weeks each, commencing on WEDNESDAY 2d and SEPTEMBER 7th. For Catalogue and Circular address: JOEL PARKER, Royal Professor. Cambridge, Mass. January 29, 1863. 80006

NOTICE. ANNO DOMINI, Feb. 11, 1863. To the city and township Clerks of the county of Washtenaw, you are hereby notified that the twenty-sixth annual report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State of Michigan, has been received at this office, and is ready for distribution in packages from six to twelve in number. TRACY W. ROOT, Clerk.

PRESERVE AND IMPROVE YOUR VISION. JOSEPH BLACK, Agent for S. BLACK'S Detroit Optical Establishment, takes pleasure in informing a generous public, that he will stop for a few days at Messrs. Schoff & Miller's Bookstore, where he will offer for sale those CELEBRATED SPHEROIDAL GLASSES which are an eminently adapted to improve the failing eyesight. Also, a general assortment of MAGNIFIERS, TELESCOPES, MICROSCOPES, &c., on hand. Be sure and call in time at Messrs. Schoff & Miller's Bookstore.

HOUSE & LOTS FOR SALE! I WILL sell my house, with nearly two lots of land, siting on Broadway and running through to Tuttle street, in the Fifth Ward. Terms reasonable. S. B. McCracken, Ann Arbor, Jan. 26, 1863.



