

The Weekly Michigan Argus.

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The Michigan Argus.

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C. BLISS.

DEALERS in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware No. 23, New Block, Ann Arbor.

C. H. MILLEN.

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, &c. &c. Main Street, Ann Arbor.

BACH & PIERSON.

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots & Shoes, &c., &c. Main St., Ann Arbor.

O. COLLIER.

MANUFACTURER and dealer in Boots and Shoes, one North corner of the Post Office.

N. B. COLE.

DEALER in Boots & Shoes, Rubbers, &c. Franklin Block, Main Street, Ann Arbor.

RISON & HENDERSON.

DEALERS in Hardware, Stoves, home furnishing goods, Tin Ware, &c., &c. New Block, Main St.

O. C. SPAFFORD.

MANUFACTURER of all kinds of Cooper Work. City Cooper Shop. Custom work done on short notice. Detroit Street, Ann Arbor.

A. J. SUTHERLAND.

AGENT for the New York Life Insurance Company, 104 Broadway, New York. Also has and a good stock of the most approved sewing machines.

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HIRAM J. BEAKES.

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WM. LEWITT, M. D.

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office at his residence, 104 North side of Huron Street, and second house west of Division Street.

M. GUTERMAN & CO.

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealers and Manufacturers of Heavy, Made Clothing, Importers of Cloths, Casimeres, Dolmans, &c., No. 5, Phoenix Block, Main St.

WM. WAGNER.

DEALER in Ready Made Clothing, Cloths, Casimeres, and Vestings, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Carpet Bags, &c., Phoenix Block, Main Street.

SLAWSON & GER.

PROVISION and Commission Merchants, and Dealers in Water Lime, Land Plaster, and Plaster of Paris, one door east of Cook's Store.

T. B. FREEMAN.

BARBER and Fashionable Hair Dresser, Main Street, Ann Arbor, Mich. Hair Fronts and Curls kept constantly on hand.

J. M. SCOTT.

NEBTYPE and Photograph Artist, in the rooms of over Campion's Clothing Store, Phoenix Block. Perfect satisfaction given.

W. WEEKS.

QUAYTOR and Civil Engineer, continues to give immediate attention to all orders. Office at his residence at the corner of Catherine and Thayer sts. 609-11.

C. B. PORTER.

QUORON DENTIST. Office corner of Main and Huron streets, over Bach & Pierson's Store. All calls promptly attended to. Apt 153.

J. R. WEBSTER & CO.

DEALERS in Law and Medical Books, School Books, Blank Books, Miscellaneous Books, pens, ink, and every variety of Stationery, Huron St., City Hall Block.

C. B. THOMPSON.

DEALER in Dry Goods and Groceries, Boots and Shoes. Also Frills bought and sold, at the old stand of Thompson & Millen, Corner Main and Washington sts.

MACK & SCHMID.

DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, &c., Corner of Main & Liberty Sts.

O. A. KELLEY.

PHOTOGRAPHER—Corner Fourth & Huron streets, Ann Arbor. Classes frames and Photograph Albums constantly made, and at lower rates than can be found elsewhere. 1359.

ANDREW BELL.

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Produce, &c., &c., corner Main and Washington Streets, Ann Arbor. The highest market prices paid for country produce. 368.

I. O. O. F.

WASHINGTON Lodge, No. 9, of the Independent Order of O. F. O. follows meet at their Lodge Room, 8 South Main St., on Friday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. P. D. Ross, Secy.

KINGSLEY & MORGAN.

A TORNEYS, Counselors, Solicitors, and Notaries Public, have Books and Plates showing titles of all lands in this County, and attend to conveying and collecting same, and to paying taxes and school interest in any part of the state. Office east of the park.

D. DEFREST.

WHOLESALE and retail dealer in Lumber, Lath, River Plank, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Water Lime, Grand and full assortment of the above, and all other kinds of building materials constantly on hand at the lowest possible rates, on Detroit St., a few rods from the Railroad Depot. Also operating extensively in the Patent Cement Roping.

Loneliness.

It is a sad, sad thing to be alone— Alone within a world so bright as this— To meet at night no light and welcome kiss, And hear no answer to our heavy moan, Save, loud without, the solemn organ-tone— Of the wild, wintry winds about the eaves, Or rustling in the woods the withering leaves. Alas, alas! for early hopes they've flown! Their song aroused noecho, and—they died! Died like an infant sinking into rest, And seeking Heaven from his mother's breast;— Leaving me nothing but my iron pride— Pride which I wrap around me, as I tread The ways of life; yet, to its pleasure—dead.

Heaven.

What is Heaven? Not a steep, Frowning o'er the sands of Time, Guarded like a castle's keep, Which the strong can only climb; 'Tis an ever present bliss, In the soul by God refined; 'Tis that better world than this, Which the pure in spirit find. Where is Heaven? Where'er Lives a pure and loving heart, Love is all the atmosphere, Where the holy dwell apart. Men and angels mingle there, Whether earth be passed or not— Heaven is here and everywhere, If the evil be forgot.

Playing Seven Up for a Wife.

Several years ago, I was traveling up the river and came to a beautiful plantation, the owner of which, I was told, won his wife by playing the game called "seven up." The story was as follows: An old Boniface or tapster, who kept a small grocery and saloon, had a habit of eternally playing cards, more especially, "Seven Up," and betting on the game until he was hard to beat. Scarcely any man ever came into his establishment but the old chap challenged him for a game. One day, a rich young farmer came into see the old man's only daughter, "Kate," and while with her, the old man came up and says, "Hiram, I'll play you a game of 'Seven Up'— your farm against Kate. If you win you shall have her for a wife; but if I win, I'll take your farm." The young man declined, said he did not like to play, &c. The old man replied, "a faint heart never won a fair lady," and if Kate is not, worth winning, you can't have her; &c. The old man succeeded in getting Hiram to play for Kate—she sitting by and watching the game very anxiously—the father had five, the young man only three, and the old man was dealing after turning up, Kate looked in the old man's hand, and then went and looked at the young man's hand, and seeing Hiram had low Jack, whispered in his ear "Go beg"—he did so—the old man gave him one, and the result was, Hiram won the girl, and they were the happiest, healthiest and jolliest pair (man and wife) in the country. The old man showered down the winnings upon his daughter, the young man was industrious, sober and attentive to his farm and home. Propriety, peace and plenty were his earnings. It is pleasant to go there and see them, and hear them joke about the old man and his game of "Seven Up."

Union League Secrets.

A correspondent of the Ohio State Sentinel, who assumes to have penetrated to the odious mysteries of the order, sends the following as a portion of the instructions given to the initiated:

When you first meet a member, present your left hand and say:

"How are you, Major?"

"Answer: 'Comfortably well.'"

"Are you a member of our Union League?"

"Answer: 'Prove me.'"

"How shall I prove you?"

"Answer: 'By positions.'"

Here comes in what might be called a command, for the person asking the questions take set forth says:

"Take positions, and I'll call them."

The person who answers the questions then raises his left hand perpendicularly over his head, at which time you say, "Washington." He then drops his arm to a horizontal position and you say, "Jefferson." He then drops his hand on his left thigh, and you say, "Jackson." He then raises his left hand to his breast, and you say, "Union." He then joins the thumb and third finger of his left hand; at this time you must also join the thumb and third finger, as he does; then both of your hands meet, and you put your thumb and third finger inside of his and you say, "League." All this is done in a shorter time than I can tell you.

When a member is going into the lodge, the password at the first door is "Eternal Vigilance;" at the second door, "Is the Price of Liberty?" When a member enters the lodge, he salutes the president by holding up his left hand forefinger. When he leaves the lodge he holds up his right hand two forefingers.

When a Union League man gets into a fight at night he cries out, "I. I." If any of the brothers are around and willing to assist him they cry out, "What, what."

"Pompy, what for the President says free American of African descent?"

"Why, Julius, he means that free American African has de scent which de other American habn't got!"

The Abolitionists of Millersburg, Ohio, made bonfires over the death of Mr. Crittenden.

A negro undergoing an examination, when asked if his master was a Christian, replied: "No sir, he's a member of Congress."

Vicksburg Past and Present.

A correspondent gives the following picture of affairs at Vicksburg:

In 1861, Vicksburg had two railroads. She has none now running West, and her eastern railroad connection is a mere military affair, with a track worn out and no rolling stock to speak of. At that time there were services every Sunday in five elegant churches, with large attentive congregations. All except the Catholic Church are now greatly injured by shells, and by being occupied for military purposes. There is no longer any such thing here as regular or stated religious services, and two-thirds of the inhabitants do not know when Sunday comes. Then, in 1861, there was a large public school building, in which some five or six hundred pupils were instructed, besides numerous smaller private schools, which were well maintained.

During the past fifteen months the children of the town have studied only the science of military and laziness. There is not now, I believe, a single man or woman in the place who is making, or thinking of making, an effort to teach a child to read. There were then many palatial residences, with splendidly ornamented gardens and walks. Now there is just enough of them left to indicate how pretty they were once. Then there were two large foundries and machine shops, employing hundreds of hands, and turning out a vast amount of machinery for steamboats, mills, gins and factories. Now, out of this army, there is not even a blacksmith shop in the place. Then there were two hospitals in the place—the United States Marine Hospital situated below the Southern boundary of the city, commanding a fine view of the river, and the city Hospital, an institution under the charge of the Mayor and Council. Now nearly the entire city is a hospital, and you cannot go amiss for a graveyard.

Then there were in Vicksburg three daily newspapers—all well sustained—an infallible test of enterprise and prosperity. The *Whig* has been burnt up. The *Sun* has set to rise no more, and the *Citizen* has become alien—its proprietor a silent foreigner, who suspended because wall paper could no longer be procured. Brokers, banks, Masonic and Odd Fellows Lodges, hotels, public reading rooms, billiard and whiskey saloons, stores of every kind, and all the machinery for supplying civilized wants, disappeared with the newspapers. The only merchants who are now here are sutlers. The only mechanics are extra duty men belonging to the army. A lady cannot go shopping. There are two reasons—she has no money and there are no shops. Negro women vending very dark looking gingerbread and consumptive pills, represent the commercial portion of the community.

Fiendish Invention.

The following extract from a letter written by Corporal Wm. L. Sankey describes the recent invention by a European, of the rifled musket shell, which was doubtless furnished the rebels by some "neutral" merchant vessel: "During the skirmish at Manassas Gap the rebels used a great many of these rifle musket shells. I saw many of them burst near me, and could not think what they were at first. It is a fiendish invention, and I hope the inventor will get his reward when the devil gets hold of 'um as he certainly will.—When one bursts inside of a man, it is impossible to extract all the pieces of lead and copper. They are like an ordinary bullet, but have a copper chamber inside filled with percussion."—*Albany Journal*.

An Eye to Business.

A legal friend in the West sends the following: "Several years ago I was practicing law in one of the many beautiful towns in Wisconsin. One very warm day, while seated in my office at work, I was interrupted by the entrance of a boy, the son of one of my clients, who had walked into town six miles, in a blazing sun for the purpose of procuring a Bible. He had been told he said, that there was a place where they gave them away to the people who had no money; he said he had no money and was very anxious to get one of the good books, and asked me to go with him to the place where they were kept. Anxious to encourage him in his early piety, I left the brief on which I was engaged, and went over with him to the stand of an old Presbyterian deacon who had the much coveted books in charge. I introduced him to the deacon telling him the circumstances. He praised the boy very highly; was delighted to see a young man so early seeking after the truth, &c., and presented him with the best bound bible in his collection. Bobby put it in his pocket and was starting off when the deacon said: 'Now, my son, that you possess what you so much desired, I suppose you feel perfectly happy?' 'Well I do, old boss, for between you and I, I know where I can trade it for a most plaguey good fiddle!'"

A young lady, when invited to partake of the puddings, replied: "No, many thanks, my dear madam. By no manner of means. I have already indulged the clamorous calls of a craving appetite, until a marifist sense of internal fullness admonishes my stay; my deficiency is entirely and satisfactorily satisfied." Hem!

A conscript came before an Eastern Board of Enrollment, a few days since, and desired to be exempted, that might return to his country home. What are your claims? demanded the doctor. "I am entirely dependent on my mother for support," was the innocent reply.

How Conscripts are Received.

A letter from the Army of the Potomac gives the following highly amusing description of the manner in which the advance specimens of our national defenders whom the draft and a lack of the three hundred dollars to substitute, added to their unbounded patriotism, have induced to enter the service, are received:

The old soldiers seem to consider the new comers legitimate prey, and the way they enlighten the conscripts upon the matter of the appearance, size, and domestic habits of the war elephant, is vastly more exciting than agreeable to the victims, and considerably more entertaining to the old than to the new soldiers. The conscripts, of course, come into their new service very much as our new militia regiments used to go to the field—provided with immaculate clothing and new outfits complete, to which they have added the pin cushions needle-cases, and innumerable etoeters, which their anxious wives and sisters and sweethearts had bestowed with loving hands upon them.

They do, indeed, look nice in their new togery when compared with the seedy-looking veterans all around and about them, and are the objects of undoubted jealousy on the part of their new found comrades. But somehow they do not long retain their new clothes, and blankets, and haversacks, and havelocks, and dear home mementoes; for after the first two or three days' marching and drilling, hungry because they cannot crunch the "hard tack," and thirsty because their stomachs will not bear the rapid, insipid, stagnant, mud-sweated elpid here called water, they soundly sleep away not only the dark hours of night, but long into the morning, after their experienced tent mates have arisen. Then they find to their sorrow they are minus the beautiful blue uniforms of which they were the undoubted possessors the night previous, whose places have been supplied with tattered garments, bearing the unimpeachable marks of many a tedious march, and indelible proofs that soap is scarce in the army.—Complaint would be useless, but the expetives used by the conscripts when they discover the fraud, betoken that the remembrance of their youthful Sabbath School precepts has passed away with their losses, and they take their revenge in highly unchristian comments upon the morality and honesty of the Army of the Potomac.

But this exchanging of clothing is only one way the old soldiers have of extracting amusement from the new comers.—After the duties of the morning are over, an enterprising observer might discover a crowd of veterans escorting a party of recruits to some secluded place near camp, where "inspection" is to take place. Now it must not be supposed that this "inspection" is that inspection referred to in the army regulations, but is a sort of rude ritual improvised for the occasion. The party, as they pass out of camp, are generally under the charge of a non-commissioned officer, selected for his humor and liability to create the most profound impression upon those who are to be "inspected." Arriving at a point in some field where perhaps are encoached the commissioned officers of the regiment, within the thick foliage of the hazel or blackberry, the candidates are ordered to divest themselves of their clothing and fall into line. If the day be one of those intensely hot ones, such as affected us for a few days past, the deluded patriots are not kept facing the sun over half an hour at a time, when they are allowed to "about face" and go through the manual of arms until cooled upon each side alike.

When the culinary process is completed, the "inspected" are allowed to don their habiliments, when they are told that such must be gone through with in order to harden them to the service. If a rain comes up during the day, some high private who does not mind getting wet, parades the green soldiers for squad drill until the shower is over, to the no small annoyance of all concerned. Of course none of the officers know anything of the jocular indignities practised by their subordinates, or of course none of them would allow "such things to be carried on;" but I notice they never say yet have been able to ascertain who, if any, of their commanders are the guilty parties. Another thing I notice is the fact that after the new comers learn the "sell" they are the first to avail themselves of the opportunity to inspect the next batch that arrives. "Every man has his turn and every dog his day" is the motto with all alike.

A HUNDRED YEARS IN PRISON.—This is a long term of penal servitude, more than equivalent to imprisonment for life. But it is an actual sentence already pronounced and in process of execution upon the mob that filled New York with anxiety, peril and confusion only five weeks ago. Nineteen persons have been convicted, in the Court of General Sessions, of participating in the riots. The aggregate term of the sentences pronounced was 94 years, and an average of five years to a rioter. The terms vary from fifteen years to one month fines to the amount of \$500 were also imposed. There was but one a acquittal, and in that case it was proved that the man had been dragged into the riot and that he left it as soon as he could escape. In one case the jury did not agree. The number of indictments now pending is large, and the complaints already made give promise of an immense business when the Courts sit again in October.

Rather unexpected was the reply of the urchin who, on being arraigned for playing marbles on Sunday, and sternly asked, "Do you know where those little boys go who play marbles on Sunday?" "Yes, some on'em goes to the common, and some on'em goes down by the river."

THE EFFECT.—Pat Doonan, at Inkerman, bowed his head to a cannon ball which whizzed past six inches above his bare skin. "Faith," says Pat, "one never loses anything by peltings."

From the Leav. (Kansas) Conservative.

Steam on the Plains—Engines Running on the Western Wagon Roads.

The subject of applying steam power for the transportation of freight over common turnpike roads across the plains, has, for several years, been the theme of study by various energetic and progressive parties. The progress of the various experiments in appropriate machinery have not been generally known to the public, and on visiting Nebraska City a few days since, we were surprised to find a large locomotive, sent out from New York for the experiment.

The machine mentioned, being the first one built, is propelled by four engines of ten horse power each. The cylinders are oscillating, and connect with shafts, upon which are pinions of twelve inches in diameter, which move upon and give motion to wheels, about six feet in diameter, which are attached to the inside of the spokes of the driving wheels. The drivers are ten feet in diameter, made of boiler iron, and have a tread of eighteen inches.

The wagon will carry wood and water sufficient for a four days run. It consumes one cord per eight hours.—The hands required to run the steam wagon are, an engineer, fireman and pilot.

It is proved to be capable of drawing eight tons of freight up a grade of six hundred feet to the mile. The heaviest railroad over which an engine has ever passed is three hundred and fifty feet rise to the mile. The tread-wheels are ridged to prevent slipping, and the machine is capable of being stopped or holding its train on any grade.

The success of this mechanical production has led to the commencement of a road from Nebraska City to Denver. It is already finished through Ogo county, the one in which Nebraska City is located. Through that county the road has cost \$2,000, including sixteen bridges, and it is estimated that the entire route to Denver will cost but \$10,000.

Three more engines of seventy horse power each are furnished, and will be sent out soon—probably arriving in Nebraska sometime in July. Three besides these, of the same size, will be sent forward by fall. They will haul ten tons of freight, each, one hundred miles per day.

The enterprise would doubtless have now been in a much more advanced stage had it not been for the massacre in Minnesota, in which the family of one of the managers was captured by the Indians.

A gentleman on a visit to Washington one day very coolly opened the door of the Senate Chamber, was about to pass in, when the door keeper asked: "Are you a privileged member?" "What do you mean by that?" asked the stranger.

The reply was: "A governor an ex-member of Congress, or a foreign minister." The stranger replied that he was a minister. "From what court or country?" asked the official.

Very gravely pointing up, the stranger replied, "from Heaven, sir!" To this the door keeper waggishly held: "This government at present holds no intercourse with that foreign power."

GOING IT BLIND.—An "old salt," who had been on a bender, had got what might be termed sublimely mystified by his frequent imbibing, of "the critter. Stivering along the streets he thought he would go to the theatre and pass the remainder of the evening.—Following some men he thought bound on the same voyage, he found himself in what he thought the pit, but it happened to be a meeting house, and the minister was preaching upon the text wherein is mentioned the sheep and the goats, and in order to make an impression upon his congregation he put the significant question: "Who will be the goat?" and paused, and then with still greater emphasis said: "Who will be the goat?" Our tipsy sailor could not brook the delay and he at once responded, "As nobody else (hic) will be it, I'll be the (hic) goat rather than the play (hic) should stop."

MRS. PARTINGTON ON WEDDINGS.—It is a solemn thing in matrimony—a very solemn thing—when the minister come into the chancery with his surplus on, and goes through the ceremony of making them man and wife. It ought to be husband and wife, for it isn't every husband that turns out to be a man. I declare I never shall forget when Paul put the "nuptial ring" on my finger and said "with my goods I thee endow." He used to keep a dry goods store then, and I thought he was going to give me the whole was in it. I was young and simple, and didn't know till afterwards that it meant one calico gown a year. It is a lovely sight to see young people "blighting the truth," as the song says, and coming up to "consume their vows."

Calico Printing.

A correspondent of the Milwaukee News, having just visited an extensive establishment in Manchester, England, gives the following account of calico printing:

The processes through which a piece of cloth goes, before it comes out neatly folded and tied as seen in the merchant shops, are numerous. Very dirty and offensive are some of these; one of which struck the ladies as particularly so, was a wash or soak of the web in a vat of cow manure and water, which it appeared possessed a chemical quality indispensable to making the best quality of calico. The printing of calico is attained by the web passing over brass cylinders about six inches in diameter, upon which the print or figures are engraved. These cylinders or rollers having a length equal to the width of the web, are revolving in the ink or paste which is to give the desired color. The web is at the same time passing over these rollers. But before the roller reaches the cloth it has passed over a scraper so nicely that ever particle of this coloring matter has been removed except what is in interest, and thus bears away the figure. For each different color it must pass over a cylinder a separate time, since but one color can be imprinted at one time. So if a piece of calico is to have three different colors, it must have as many passages over as many different cylinders, each one giving its specific figure. The machinery for this, it will at once be seen must be of the most exact kind, and its workings conducted with great skill.—From the time a piece of cloth enters the mill, its washing and its soakings, its printings and its dyes, its surgings and murgings, until it comes to its foldings, and its turnings are very numerous.

THE WEALTH OF MEXICO.—In Mexico, there are over one thousand silver mines, yielding between thirty-five and forty millions of dollars a year. The value of these mines is increased by the fact that there are twenty-five mines of quicksilver, which yield from fifty to three hundred thousand pounds annually. Gold is also found in considerable quantities, stated variously at from three millions of dollars upwards. The mines are generally located either on the top or on the western slope of the Cordilleras, and have been wrought for ages.—Gold and silver vases of great value and workmanship were sent back to Spain by the first conquerors as spoils of war.—Iron and copper are also produced in great abundance. One great hindrance to the realizing of this mineral wealth is the difficulty of transporting it to the seaboard, there being neither railroads nor navigable rivers in the country, and the only means of transporting being the backs of mules. The commercial inerties and want of mechanical enterprise of the people, and the small extent to which the combination and division of hard labor are carried, have also contributed, with the general insecurity of property, to prevent the various natural riches of the country from their full development.

"THRIN' TO THE BASTE."—A Hibernian, fresh from the green isle, having sufficient means to provide himself with a horse and cart (the latter a kind probably he never saw before,) went to work on a public road. Being directed by the overseer to move a lot of stones near by and deposit them in a gully on the other side of the road, he forthwith loaded his cart, drove up to the place, and had nearly finished throwing off his load by hand, when the "boss" told him that was not the way—he must tilt or dump his cart at once. Paddy replied that he would know better the next time. After loading again he drove to the chasm, put his shoulder to the wheel, and upset the cart, horse and all into the gully. Scratching his head, and looking rather doubtful at his horse below him, he observed, "Bedad, it's a mighty expeditious way, but it must be thrin' to the baste!"

A NEW MEASURE FOR LAGER.—Not long since, the keeper of a lager beer saloon was arrested upon a charge of selling intoxicating drinks without a license when he attempted to prove that the Teutonic beverage was not an intoxicating drink.

A number of witnesses who had amply tested its qualities, were called, one after another, until finally an old German named W——, took the stand and question was propounded to him: "Do you consider lager beer intoxicating?" "Vell," replied W——, "ash for dat I gan't say. I drinks feefy or seexty glasses a day, and it never hurth me, but I don't know it would pe if a man was to make a hog of himself."

Blackberries are the only luxury of the soldier at present. Virginia is one vast blackberry field and it is said in consequence of living on this diet the army never was in better sanitary condition. The surgeons say that since the free use of blackberries has saved the Government nearly a million of dollars in medical and hospital stores.

RECIPE FOR BLACKBERRY CORDIAL.—To one gallon of blackberry juice add 3 gal. good whisky, 3 gal. water, 1 oz. oil cinnamon, 1 oz. oil cloves, 2 oz. tincture catechu, 6 oz. paregoric, 2 oz. tincture capsicum, 3 lb. white sugar.

A man's boots and shoes get tight by imbibing water—but the man himself doesn't.

Why are the bones in a man's leg like the Union? Because united we stand, divided we fall.

From the Toronto Leader Aug. 25.

Another Scare in Canada.

Intelligence of the most startling character has come to us through a channel which leaves no doubt of its correctness. Certain persons in Canada have been detected in a treasonable correspondence, the object of which was to induce the Federal government to invade the province, overthrow British supremacy, and bring us under subjection to the Lincoln dynasty.

This correspondence has been pursued by Mr. Archibald, the British Consul at New York, who has communicated the facts to the Imperial government. If our government should feel that it would not be compromising itself or its friends it will doubtless be able to obtain the necessary information by applying to the British consul at New York; but if it should fear to make such a move the facts will naturally come back from England, in an official shape. But time should not be given to allow the conspirators to escape. What can we expect however, from men who believe no argument is the best argument for Canada? There is no mistake about it, we are surrounded by traitors. Men who admired the American government when it was a Republic, and contained many points calculated to challenge admiration, now as eagerly worship the despotism which has supervened

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S LETTER.

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
Washington, Aug. 23.

To Hon. James S. Conklin:

MY DEAR SIR—Your letter inviting me to attend a mass meeting of Union men, to be held at the capital of Illinois, on the 30th day of September, has been received. It would be very agreeable to me thus to meet my old friends at my own home, but I cannot just now be absent from this city so long as a visit there would require. The meeting is to be of all those who maintain unconditional devotion to the Union, and I am sure that my political friends will thank me for tendering as I do the nation's gratitude to those other noble men whom no partisan malice or partisan hope can make false to the nation's life. There are those who are dissatisfied with me. To such I would say, you desire peace, and you blame me that we do not have it. But how can we obtain it?—There are but three conceivable ways: first—To suppress the rebellion by force of arms. This I am trying to do. Are you for it? If you are, so far we are agreed. If you are not for it, a second way is to give up the Union. I am against this. If you are you should say so plainly. If you are not for force, nor yet for dissolution, then only remains some imaginable compromise. I do not believe that any compromise, embracing the maintenance of the Union, is now possible. All that I learn leads to a directly opposite belief. The strength of the rebellion is its military—its army that dominates all the country and all the people within its range. Any offer of terms made by any man or men within that range, in opposition to that army, is simply nothing for the present, because such man or men have no power whatever to enforce their side of a compromise if one were made with them. To illustrate—suppose refugees from the South and peace men of the North meet together in convention and frame and proclaim a compromise, embracing a restoration of the Union. In what way can that compromise be used to keep Gen. Lee's army out of Pennsylvania? Gen. Meade's army can keep Gen. Lee's army out of Pennsylvania, and I think, can ultimately put it out of existence, but no proper compromise to which the controllers of Gen. Lee's army are not agreed, can at all affect that army. In an effort at such compromise, we would waste time, which the enemy would improve to our disadvantage; and that would be all. A compromise, to be effective, must be made either with those who control the rebel army, or the people, first liberated from the domination of that army, by the success of our army. Now, allow me to assure you that no word or intimation from the rebel army or from any of the men controlling it in relation to any peace compromise has ever come to my knowledge or belief. All charges and intimations to the contrary are deceptive and groundless, and I promise you that if any such proposition shall hereafter come, it shall not be rejected and kept secret from you. I freely acknowledge myself to be the servant of the people, according to the bond of the service of the United States constitution, and that as such I am responsible to them; but to plain you are dissatisfied with me about the negro. Quite likely there is a difference of opinion between you and myself on that subject. I certainly wish that all men could be free, while you, I suppose, do not. Yet I have neither adopted nor proposed any measure which is not consistent with even your view, provided that you are for the Union. I suggested compensated emancipation, to which you replied that you wished not to be taxed to buy negroes, but I had not asked you to be taxed to buy negroes except in such way to save you from greater taxation to save the Union exclusively by other means.

You dislike the emancipation proclamation, and perhaps would of had it retracted. You say it is unconstitutional I think differently. I think the constitution vests its Commander-in-Chief with the law of war in time of war. The most that can be said, if so much, is that slaves are property. Is there, has there ever been, any question that by the law of war, property, both of enemies and friends, may be taken when needed, and is it not needed whenever taking it helps us or hurts the enemies? Armies the world over destroy enemies' property when they can't use it, and even destroy their own to keep it from the enemy.—Civilized belligerents do all in their power to help themselves or hurt the enemy, except a few things regarded as barbarous or cruel. Among the exceptions are the massacre of vanquished foes and non-combatants, male and female. But the proclamation is law and valid, or is not valid. If it is not valid, it needs no retraction. If it is valid, it cannot be retracted any more than the dead can be brought to life. Some of you profess to think that retraction would operate favorably to the Union. Why better after the retraction than before? More than a year and a half's trial to suppress the rebellion before the proclamation was issued, the last one hundred days of which passed under an explicit notice that it was coming unless averted by those in revolt returning to allegiance. It has certainly progressed as favorably to us since the issue of the proclamation as before. I know as fully as any one can know, the opinions of others, that some of the commanders of our armies in the field, who have given us our important victories, believe the emancipation proclamation and the aid of colored troops constitute the heaviest blow yet dealt to rebellion, and that at least one of those important successes could not have been achieved when it was but for the aid of black soldiers. Among commanders holding these views are some who have never had any affinity with what is called abolition or republican party politics, but who hold them purely as military opinions. I submit their opinion as being entitled to some weight against opinions often urged that emancipation among blacks are unwise as military measures, and were not adopted as such in good faith. You say that you will not fight to free negroes. Some of them seem to be willing to fight for you, but no matter. Fight you then exclusively to save the Union. I issued the proclamation on purpose to aid you in saving the Union. Whenever you shall have conquered all resistance to the Union, if I shall

urge you to continue fighting, it will be ample time for you to declare that you will not fight to free negroes. I thought that in your struggle for the Union, to whatever extent, the negroes should cease helping the enemy. To that extent it weakens the enemy in his resistance to you. Do you think differently? I thought that whatever negroes can be got to do as soldiers, leaves just so much less for white soldiers to do in saving the Union. Does it appear otherwise to you, but negroes, like other people, act upon motive.—Why should they do anything for us if we will do nothing for them? If they stake their lives for us, they must be prompted by the strongest motive, even the promise of freedom, and the promise, being made, must be kept. The signs look better. The Father of Waters again flows unchecked to the sea, thanks to the great Northwest for it; nor yet wholly to them. Three hundred miles you met New England, Empire, Keystone, and Jersey, heaving their way right and left, the sunny South too in more colors than one also lent a hand on the spot. Their part of the history was jotted down in black and white. The job was a great national one, and let one band who bore a special part in it and while those who have cleared the great river may well be proud. That is not all. It is hard to say that anything has been more bravely and better done than at Antietam, Murfreesboro, Gettysburg, and many a field of less note. Nor must Uncle Sam's warbled feet be forgotten at all the water margins. They have been present not only on deep sea, the broad bay and the rapid river, but also up the narrow Middy Bayou, and wherever the ground was a little damp, they have been and made their tracks. Thanks to all for the great republic, for the principles by which it lives and keeps alive for man's vast future.—Thanks to all. Peace does not appear so distant as it did. I hope that it will come soon and come to stay, and so come as to be worth the keeping. In future time it will be proved that among freemen there can be no successful appeal from the ballot to the bullet, and that they who like such appeal are sure to lose their case and pay the costs. There will be some black men who can remember that with silent tongue and with clenched teeth and with steady eye and well pointed bayonet, they have helped mankind on to this great consummation, while I fear that there will be some white men unable to forget that with malignant heart and deceitful speech they have striven to hinder it, still let us not be over sanguine of a speedy final triumph. Let us be quite sober; let us diligently apply the means, never doubting that a just God in his own good time will give us the rightful result.

Yours very truly,
A. LINCOLN.

Capture of Dick McCann, the Noted Guerrilla.

The Nashville Union contains the following account of the capture of the rebel desperado, Dick McCann. On Tuesday night last, pursuant to orders from Col. Mizzner, a company of mounted infantry of the 14th Michigan, under command of Captain James E. Mackey, met an equal force of cavalry, belonging to the 1st Missouri regiment, under command of Captain Clifford, at Hillsboro, and proceeded together to this post. Information communicated to Col. Mizzner, by left lieutenant headquarters at Nashville, left little doubt as to the certainty of Major McCann's whereabouts. Capt. Mackey's mounted infantry were in the advance, and at early morn on Wednesday trailing the guerrillas. Arriving at Wean's residence, a plan of attack was arranged, when it was determined that a dash should be made upon the premises and "Spring House," a ball room close by. McCann's men were laying siege to a hearty breakfast, their horses were in the stables, they themselves unconscious of the presence of an enemy, when the mounted infantry and cavalry approached. The advanced guard dashed fiercely up the hill, shooting frantically, and received the first fire from four of Dick's men, who were on the lookout in the road in front of the house. The Federals returned the fire, wounded the whole four, and giving chase to the remainder, who in their efforts to reach the stable, were now cut off by Capt. Clifford's force, which had then come up. McCann himself, seeing his moment of preparation for a fight had passed, resolved to escape, and ordered his men to "scatter through the woods," when a soldier of Mackey's command, Sam Dunning, ordered him to halt and surrender, which he did very reluctantly, remarking to Martin W. Culp, the cavalryman to whom Dunning had given him in charge: "I could have shot you if I had thought fit, but I would be committing murder." Fifteen of his men among whom was a brother of his, were captured also, the remainder escaping through the dense forest. On approaching Captain Mackey, McCann endeavored to conceal his rank—a star on his left breast—and on being asked who he was, gave his name as Johnson. The Captain saw immediately that the prisoner he recognized the oft described features of Dick McCann, and said, "You can come no names on me; you are Dick McCann." He replied: "Yes, sir, I am Maj J. R. McCann, and I am your prisoner." He and his men were lodged in jail, in this town, on Wednesday night, and were sent, under guard, to Nashville, Thursday afternoon.

Death of the Widow of the Late Admiral Foote.

New Haven, Aug. 27.
Mrs. Caroline Augusta Street, widow of the late Admiral Foote, died at the residence of her father, Augustus R. Street, in this city Wednesday evening.

THE DICTATOR.—The iron-rod Dictator will be the most formidable vessel afloat, as regards construction, speed, and armament.—She is to be armed with two of the largest guns in the world, and her speed is calculated to reach eighteen knots per hour. One thousand men are at present employed in her construction.

The Michigan Argus.

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN.
FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 4, 1863.

The Editor is still sojourning in the Eastern States and we have not attempted to write Editorial, but send the paper to press minus its usual amount of leaded matter. The Editor when he returns will no doubt make up for lost time and "go in on his muscle."

Panic in Richmond.

Richmond papers of the 29th ult., contain the following account of the recent panic at that place:

Considerable excitement was occasioned in the city on Thursday night, and was kept up during the day on Friday, by a report, brought by couriers and passengers from the White House, that the enemy, 8,000 strong, was advancing upon the city. At an early hour Gen. Elzey, in command of this Department, proceeded to make the best possible disposition of the forces under his command for the defense of the metropolis. As usual on such occasions, the city was soon filled with rumors in regard to the reported advance and strength of the enemy—some estimating it as high as 10,000, consisting of infantry, artillery, and cavalry.

At a late hour last night we were informed, by an officer just from Bottom's Bridge, that the force of the enemy consisted of four hundred cavalry of the Eleventh Pennsylvania regiment, Col. Spears. The party came from Williamsburg, as far as Bottom's Bridge, where they encountered and drove in our pickets, after a short skirmish, resulting in no casualties on either side, as far as could be ascertained.

The Yankees then fell back to New Kent Court House, not forgetting to break into the storehouse of a farmer on their route, and steal all of his bacon.—Here they stopped the remainder of the night, and the following morning started on their return to Williamsburg. We were also informed that a party of our men gave the Yankees chase, and coming up with them, a slight skirmish ensued, which resulted in the death of one of the invaders. One of our men is said to have been accidentally shot by a brother soldier. This we believe to be a correct statement. And thus ends the last "On to Richmond."

Commenting upon this statement, the Argus says editorially:

The demonstration of the enemy, made on the Peninsula, will be promptly met and defeated, as so often heretofore, though we cannot but have great apprehensions for the railroad bridges. The enemy for some time have been apprehensive of an early advance by Gen. Lee. The reduced condition of Meade's army, and the knowledge now fully possessed by that army that they were defeated at Gettysburg, greatly exercise their authorities. To prevent this dreaded advance, and their speedy retreat into the fortifications of Washington, Meade has detached a force to operate on the Peninsula, break the railroads, and, if possible, induce General Lee to send down troops from his army. Then quoting some statements made in Northern papers regarding an apprehended advance by Lee, it adds: "The apprehension of this advance has induced this raid towards Richmond. It will soon be over; the garrison troops, together with such as will be speedily collected from other points than Gen. Lee's army, will drive back the plunders. When the advance does take place, Meade will quickly betake himself to the fortifications of Washington. There will be no battle at 'Munassa'; for Meade will make no stand this side of Washington. Gen. Lee will have to cross the Potomac to get a fight out of the Army of the Potomac. The 'degraded condition' of that army really invites an advance; but as they can reach Washington before Gen. Lee can possibly intercept them, such advance may be useless unless we can enter Maryland."

From the Baltimore American, Aug. 31.

A New Theory Respecting Forts Sumpter and Wagner.

We have, through the Richmond papers, Charleston dispatches to the 27th and 28th (Thursday and Friday) which prove that the warning we gave our readers against accepting as true the report coming via Wilmington, North Carolina, that our forces occupied Forts Wagner and Sumpter, was justified. Up to Friday, Fort Wagner was not in our possession, and, we presume, no attempt had been made to take possession of Sumpter, which is now useless to both parties. The rebel dispatch of Thursday rather indefinitely alludes to an attack having been made on their rifle pits the previous night "in overwhelming force." The rifle pits in front of Wagner must be meant, and the language of the dispatch indicates that the attack was successful. The second dispatch says that "the enemy is working hard in the trenches in front of Wagner," and we presume from these two statements that General Gilmore has so pressed forward his siege works as to drive the rebels within the fort and to take possession of their rifle pits. The bombardment of Sumpter and Wagner, the rebel dispatches say, was proceeding sluggishly.

From Arkansas.

St. Louis, Sept. 2.
Gen. Steele telegraphs to Gen. Schofield, from Duvall's Bluff, Ark. Aug. 29, that our advance, under Gen. Davidson, has driven Marmaduke's cavalry, about 3,000 strong, out of Brownsville, capturing Col. Burbridge and several privates. At the last accounts Glover's brigade was pushing the enemy towards Bayou Meto.

A dispatch from Pilot Knob says deserters from Col. Burbridge's command report Price's forces were driven across the Arkansas on the 28th, that the rebels were in full retreat, and that Steele and Davidson were in hot pursuit. Marmaduke's command is completely routed and scattered. Little Rock is within the grasp of the Federal army.

Death of John B. Floyd.

The death of John Buchanan Floyd, late Brigadier General in the Confederate service, is announced in Richmond papers of Thursday as having occurred at his residence in Abingdon, Virginia, on that day. He died on the soil of his birth, having been born in Montgomery (now Pulaski) county, Virginia, in 1805. He studied law soon after graduating at South Carolina College in 1828; and in 1836 moved to Helena, Arkansas, where he practiced his profession for two or three years. He returned to Virginia, settling in Washington county, in 1839; was elected to the lower branch of the Virginia Legislature in 1847, and was re-elected in 1849. He was chosen Governor of the State for the term expiring January 1, 1853, and in 1855 was again elected to the Legislature. Being chosen Presidential elector in 1856, he voted for James Buchanan, for whom previously, at the democratic convention in Cincinnati, and during the contest preceding the election, he had exerted himself by vote and address. He was appointed by President Buchanan Secretary of War in March, 1857.

The political gulf opened by the rebellion of 1861 left the ex-Secretary of War upon its Southern side. Out from beneath the shadow of the Federal flag, and from the restraints of a constitution too impartial for the exclusive taste of a Southerner and a slaveholder, this one among many men of fair but mistaken intelligence went forth to set the stage for the impossible force of Southern independence, which Federal bayonets have transformed into a drama of restoration. It has been alleged, and it has also been denied, that the treason of John B. Floyd had manifested itself while he yet held office under the United States government, in the transfer of arms to the South to aid the cause of the rebellion. That he had the confidence of those who afterward constructed the rebel government is shown by the fact that he was soon commissioned as a Brigadier General in the Southern service, a rank which he held to the close. He commanded the army driven out of Western Virginia by General Rosecrans, and was subsequently removed to the West, where he was engaged at Fort Donelson. The history of his flight, at the head of a brigade fragment, from the Federal vanguard to come at that place, is familiar to every one at all acquainted with the events of the period. Such base desertion of comrades in danger did not escape notice. The public and official disgrace which grew out of it clung to the man who thus doubled his treason, until the night which closed around him on the 27th instant, bereft of honor alike among associates and foes.

Quantrell.

Quantrell, we believe, is a resident of Western Missouri, and belonging to the men who became notorious in 1854 as Border Ruffians, oppressing the early settlers of Kansas, burning and destroying the houses of the pioneers, and endeavoring by fraud and rapine and murder to force slavery upon Kansas against the will of the people.—Philadelphia Press.

There's where you are wrong. Quantrell was an early resident of Lawrence, where he went by the name of Charles Hart, as any well posted man will tell you. In 1854 he was anything but a "Border Ruffian," in the sense in which the Press applies the term. He was "on the contrary quite the reverse." He was a member of Jennison's regiment, and proved himself an apt pupil under his tuition. Of late years he seems to have subordinated the question of politics to that of brigandage, and although he now professes to be a rebel, holding a commission of some sort from Jeff. Davis, it makes very little difference to him by what name he is called, so that he gets all the plunder he wants. His relations with all the leading brigands and Red Legs of Kansas were of the most friendly character—so much so that they never did each other much harm in battle or otherwise.—Quantrell's plunder of horses, mules, cattle and valuables have frequently been found in the market in Kansas.—St. Louis Republic, Aug. 28.

From Kentucky.

Frankfort, Sept. 1.
Governor Bramlette was inaugurated today. In his inaugural he contended that the rebel States did not change their status by rebelling that all that is necessary is for them to return to their fealty to take their position as States; that the rebellion did not remit them to a territorial status. He says we have now, and will have when the rebellion closes, the identical constitution which the extremists seek to destroy—the one by innovation, the other by force. It is not a restored Union, not a reconstructed Union, that Kentucky desires, but a preserved Union and a restored peace upon a constitutional basis. The Governor strongly objects to the arming of negro regiments, and asks what is to be done with such soldiers at the close of the war.—He points to the result of the recent election as proof that Kentucky will not fraternize with rebellion, either open or covert, and declared that Kentucky has been, now is, and always will remain loyal to the government of our fathers.

JOHN M. BOTTS' "COMMODORE"—The Nashville Union says Gen. Rosecrans captured at or near Winchester, the celebrated horse Commodore, formerly the property of John M. Botts, of Virginia, confiscated and sold to Major General Polk for \$16,000; and notified the Government at Washington of the capture of this animal. The Secretary of the Treasury has directed Dr. Brownlow to take charge of the horse, take good care of him, and at the proper time forward him to Kentucky or Ohio, to be sold, and if Mr. Botts is entitled to the proceeds, the law provides a method of recovering them through the Court of Claims. No other mode of restoring the horse to Mr. Botts is at this time practicable. Mr. Botts has stood faithfully by the Union under great difficulties—has been in several southern prisons and all loyal men will be gratified to find that this captive enemy to his benefit. Commodore is a small horse, about fifteen hands high, a dark bay in flesh, and about twenty years. He shows his blood, however, and is no ordinary animal.

Special Dispatches to The Detroit Free Press.

From Washington.

Washington, Aug. 31.
The official announcement is made that notwithstanding the numerous vessels added to the navy within the past two years, the work of construction is still to go on. The Navy Department has just decided to build another fleet of iron clad vessels. They will be longer and more formidable than any now in the service of this or any other country, being in fact, perfect copies of the great Ericsson ships, Paritan and Dictator, now building in New York.

The official organ this morning says that it is not probable that government will at an early day proclaim to the country what policy it intends to pursue with respect to the occupation of Mexico by the army of France, and the overthrow of its republican form of government by the same instrumentality. Our domestic affairs are in that condition that the extreme caution and reticence becomes the duty of the administration where a question of such gravity and magnitude is involved.

The following is a correct copy of President Lincoln's letter to Gen. Grant a short abstract of which has been published in some western papers:

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON, July 13 1863.

"Major General Grant:
"MY DEAR GENERAL—I do not remember that you and I ever met personally. I write this now as a grateful acknowledgment for the almost inestimable service you have done the country. I wish to say a word further: When you first reached the vicinity of Vicksburg, I thought you should do what you finally did, march the troops across the neck, run the batteries with the transports, and thus go below, and I never had any faith except a general hope, that you knew better than I that the Yazoo Pass expedition and the lake could succeed. When you got below and took Fort Gibson, Grand Gulf and vicinity, I thought you should go down the river and join Gen. Banks, and when you turned northward east of the Big Black, I feared it was a mistake. I now wish to make the personal acknowledgment that you were right and I was wrong.

Yours, very truly,
A. LINCOLN.

The correspondent of the Richmond Sentinel, after expressing his pleasure that public speakers were waking up to the importance of addressing the people in regard to national affairs, and stating that even their most brilliant victories have not elicited any public demonstrations, proceeds in the following significant language: "Had we had a different policy, had our hundreds of popular speakers now in the army spent a portion of their time in addressing the people from the stump throughout the Confederacy, our army would be stronger today by tens of thousands, and traitors would be still."

The Charleston Courier: "The attention of housekeepers and citizens generally is directed to the notice requiring that a constant supply of water be kept on hand to extinguish the enemy's incendiary shells exploding in the city."

"We learn an order is to be issued for all persons possessing cotton to have it removed promptly from the limits of the city, as its presence during the bombardment from the enemy's shells is considered dangerous."

Washington, Sept. 1.

The Republican has a special dispatch dated Stevenson Ala., P. M., Aug. 31, 1863. Rosecrans' army is nearly all across the Tennessee River, and Chattanooga is well invested. A heavy cavalry and artillery force has gone in the direction of Dalton Junction, in Georgia, and if this road should be cut at this point, it would greatly facilitate Rosecrans' operations by the fact that it destroys Bragg's entire southern communication, and leaves him nothing except the Tennessee and Georgia Railroad to Kingston and Knoxville in Tennessee, which will probably be in the possession of Burnside before this reaches you.

It was reported yesterday that a portion of Bragg's forces were making demonstrations for a movement northeastward, toward Kingston, to reinforce Forest, and probably with the purpose of attacking Burnside and saving Knoxville from falling into his hands. If this turns out to be true, of course Rosecrans will take advantage of it and his work before Chattanooga will be much easier. He is very active, being in the saddle night and day.

The Richmond Enquirer of the 28th intimates that the retaliation threatened by Beauregard if Gilmore shells Charleston, will be to remove the Federal prisoners from the Libby Prison and Belle Isle, to be distributed at various points in the city of Charleston, and then inform Gilmore that Charleston invites his shells.

A Charleston correspondent of the Augusta Ga., Chronicle, writes that Fort Wagner cannot be approached by mining. He says the island is all sand on the surface, and as water is reached at a depth of from four to six feet, mining is therefore out of the question, unless the work is arched by brick or wood. To do this, if at all practicable would require from six to twelve months and then result in failure, because all approaches would end or open in the most surrounding Wagner, where there is from six to eight feet of water. Let people be at ease on that score.

TORPEDO DRIVING.—Upon the occasion of the occupation of Jackson, Miss., Gen. Sherman discovered that in the roads leading out of the city, Gen. Johnston had buried torpedoes. Having some two hundred Confederate prisoners on hand, Gen. Sherman set them to work digging up the torpedoes which they had planted. They went at it unwillingly, but accomplished it without any fatal results.

A negro, on being examined, was asked if his master was Christian. "No, sir, he is a member of Congress," was the reply.

A negro undergoing an examination, when asked if his master was a Christian, replied: "No, sir, he's a member of Congress."

From Charleston.

Washington, Sept. 1.
The following rebel dispatches were received this morning:
Charleston, Aug. 25.
The enemy's land batteries have been maintaining a steady fire on Sumpter all day. Fighting at Wagner was chiefly confined to the firing of iron pickets on the enemy's sappers, who continue to approach Wagner. This evening about dark the enemy's batteries opened a furious fire on Wagner, preparatory, as was supposed, to the assault.

The following official dispatches have just been received:
"Fort Sumpter" 7:55 P. M.
There is an assault now being made at Battery Wagner.

(Signed) "ALFRED RHETT,"
"Colonel Commanding."

Fort Johnson, Aug. 25, 7:45 P. M.
"The enemy is assaulting Battery Wagner, evidently in heavy force."

(Signed) "C. H. ARMISTED,"
"Colonel Commanding."

"Later.—Musketry has ceased, but the enemy is firing a few mortar shells at Wagner. The first assault has been repulsed. No more shells have been thrown at the city since day-light on Monday morning."

From New Orleans.

A New Orleans correspondent of the Chicago Times, writing under date of the 19th inst., says:

It is everywhere asserted that the attack on Mobile will shortly be made by three corps, under the command of Gens. Franklin, Ord and Herron the whole under the direction of Maj. Gen. Banks.

Gen. Ord's corps has arrived at Carrollton, above the city, and many of his troops can now be seen in the city.—Gen. Franklin has his headquarters at Baton Rouge, and Gen. Herron is on the way down the river.

Most of the vessels of war and mortar boats are said to have gone, preparatory to the reduction of Fort Morgan at the mouth of Mobile harbor.—Admiral Farragut is said to lead the fleet.

The principal base of operations against Mobile is understood to be Pascagoula, forty-five miles from the former place. The great stronghold of Alabama is expected to fall in less than three weeks.

The people by the steamer Champion assert that Gen. Grant is on his way to assume command of this department, relieving Gen. Banks, and the latter General is to be recalled to Washington, there to be assigned to an important position.

Gen. Grant is said to have declared that the whole country bordering on the Mississippi should be immediately thrown open to unrestricted commerce; that military rule was too rigid, as at present, for operations of trade; that it was better a few should be detected and punished in illegal traffic than that the vast majority should suffer by unwise and wholesale prohibitions.

From the South.

New York, Aug. 31.

Richmond papers of the 29th contain the following: Six hundred Yankee cavalry advanced up the Peninsula on Thursday as far as New Kent Court House, and a detachment came up later in the day to the vicinity of Bottom's Bridge, over the Chickahominy, fifteen miles below Richmond. At this point they exchanged a few shots with our pickets, and it is said several on each side were killed and wounded. We do not think much blood was spilled. Our pickets were, however, driven in, but, before retiring, they removed the floor of the bridge and prevented the further advance of the enemy in that direction. It is by no means certain that the Yankees designed to extend their reconnaissance this side of the Chickahominy, as they made no attempt to do so, but returned down the Peninsula. Whether they came from Williamsburg, or were landed from transports at the White House, we have not ascertained. An officer of Gen. E. Etz's staff, who returned yesterday evening from a scout as far as New Kent Court House, reports he saw no indications of a hostile force, but was informed at the Court House that six hundred had visited that place on Thursday. The strength of the invaders was greatly exaggerated by first reports which reached the city.

General McClellan's Report.

The Philadelphia Age assures its readers, upon the best authority, that Gen. McClellan has not only transmitted his report to the War Department, but also that he accompanied it with an earnest request that, if the Department declined the trouble and expense of its publication, he should be allowed to publish it himself, at his own cost. Whether (says the Age) the administration will grant him even this privilege is very uncertain; and as the rule which forbids the publication of official reports, except under the sanction of the War Department, is peremptory, it is probable that the country will not be permitted to learn the truth about the campaigns under Gen. McClellan's command until the present administration has been turned out of office. "We understand that this report is an elaborate and careful history of the services of the Army of the Potomac during Gen. McClellan's connection with it, and that it will constitute a most thorough and authentic record of the most important military events which occurred up to November of last year, and that in fact, it will prove one of the most valuable contributions to military history that ever appeared."

FITZ JOHN PORTER.—The Boston Daily Advertiser, a conservative republican paper, thus sums up certain comments upon Mr. Bevery Johnson's admirable review of Gen. Fitz John Porter's case:

"We are bound to say, however, that the impression produced on our minds by the perusal of the case, as finally stated in these closing documents upon each side from Mr. Holt and Mr. Johnston, does not justify the sentence against Gen. Porter. The evidence upon the essential points is weak, and whatever bears strongly against him is contradicted. It is clear, moreover,

not only that the unfortunate failure of Gen. Pope's campaign was not in fact due to any want of efficiency or disobedience to orders on Gen. Porter's part, but also that Gen. Pope himself did not attribute his want of success to any such alleged inefficiency or disobedience. The whole affair wears very much the aspect of one of those unfortunate mistakes of the administration which have characterized the management of the War Department, and about which loyal citizens feel bound to say as little as they can, consistently with the demands of public truth, but of which, when they do speak, they can say nothing in approval. The cause in which we are engaged is too strong to need to be propped up by any such miserable expedient as the unjust attempt to sacrifice the character of anybody, least of all that of a soldier so brave and so capable as General Porter."

THE MARKETS.

AMERICAN OFFER, September 4, 1863.

Apples, Green, per bush	20 @ 25
Apples, Dried, per bush	5 @ 10
Beef, per cwt	4 @ 5
Butter, per lb	15 @ 18
Beans, per bush	1.25 @ 1.50
Barley, per bush	1.25 @ 1.50
Gen Meal, etc	6 @ 10
Chickens, per lb	55 @ 60
Eggs, per doz	9 @ 10
Flour, per bush	8 @ 10
Hay, per ton	1.00 @ 1.25
Honey, per lb	8 @ 10
Lard, per bush	8 @ 10
Onions, per bush	30 @ 35
Potatoes, per bush	40 @ 60
Wheat, white, per bush	1.00 @ 1.10
Wheat, red, per bush	9 @ 10

New Advertisements.

Estate of Michael Dillon.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.
I, JAMES S. CONKLIN, Clerk of the County of Washtenaw, do hereby certify that on the 27th day of August, 1863, at the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, there was a hearing of the will of the late Michael Dillon, deceased, and the same was read and approved by the Court, and the same is hereby certified to be a true and correct copy of the original. In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said County, at Ann Arbor, Michigan, this 31st day of August, 1863. JAMES S. CONKLIN, Clerk of the County of Washtenaw.

A FEW REASONS WHY THE American Watch IS THE BEST.

It is made on the best principle, while the foreign watch is generally made on a principle at all. Look at the contrast. The foreign watch is made by men and boys, by hand. While the American watch is made by men and boys, by hand. While the American watch is made by men and boys, by hand. While the American watch is made by men and boys, by hand.

OUR BETTER QUALITY OF WATCH.

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ROBBINS & APPLETON.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

ANN ARBOR.

Subscription Agency for U. S. 5-20 Loan. We are now authorized to receive subscriptions for the United States 5:20 Six per Cent Bonds. AT PAR for Legal Tender Notes, or New York exchange. Interest on these bonds is payable semi-annually in Gold. They are also exempt from taxation. C. H. RICHMOND, Cashier. Ann Arbor, Aug. 24, 1863. 9197

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

Passenger trains now leave Detroit, Chicago, and the several stations in this County as follows:

GOING WEST.			
Leave	Mail.	Day Ex.	Jack. Ac. Night Ex.
Detroit.	5:30 A.M.	7:50 A.M.	9:30 P.M.
Ypsilanti.	6:55 A.M.	9:10 A.M.	10:30 P.M.
Ann Arbor.	7:15 A.M.	9:28 A.M.	10:55 P.M.
Dexter.	7:30 A.M.	9:45 A.M.	11:15 P.M.
Chelsea.	7:50 A.M.	10:05 A.M.	11:35 P.M.
St. Louis.	8:15 A.M.	10:30 A.M.	11:55 P.M.
Chicago.	8:40 A.M.	11:00 A.M.	12:20 P.M.
The mail train goes only to Michigan City.			
GOING EAST.			
Leave	Night Ex.	Jack. Ac.	Mail.
Detroit.	5:00 A.M.	5:30 A.M.	6:00 A.M.
Ypsilanti.	5:15 A.M.	5:45 A.M.	6:15 A.M.

THEATRE.—Those who have not attended the Theatre should not fail to do so, as the troupe now performing at Hangerster's Hall is well worthy of the patronage of the public.

SCOFF & MILLER has placed on our table two pieces of music entitled "Floating on the Wind" and "The Maiden's Prayer." Published by DONNELL & STRENGSON, Toledo, Ohio, and for sale by SCOFF & MILLER.

ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING.—Those who have an interest in the schools should not fail to attend the annual meeting at the Court House next Monday at 12 p. m.

The Ann Arbor Soldiers' Aid Society shipped to the Chicago Sanitary Commission, Aug. 1st, the following articles:

Two boxes hospital clothing, &c., and 1 Cask boiled Cider, valued at \$203 33; 1 Cask Aug. 14, 1 Cask Pickles, valued at \$10.

S. W. HUNT, Vice Pres.

That sterling periodical the Eclectic Magazine for September has found its way on our table and is full of interesting matter. It contains a full page steel portrait of Hon. LUTHER BRADISH, President of the New York Historical Society, and President of the American Bible Society.

We have received Part XXXIV of the Rebellion Record containing portraits of Maj. Gen. SEDAWICK and Gen. O. O. HOWARD. Fifty cts. a month part. CHAS. T. EVANS, general agent, 448 Broadway, N. Y.

Peterson's Magazine for October has been received, laden as usual with interesting matter for the ladies. Peterson is always out on time. \$2 a year, address T. B. PRENSEN, Phila.

We have received the July number of the London Quarterly Review, containing the following table of contents:

The Resources and Future of Austria. Natural History of the Bible. Glacial Theories. Our Colonial System. Washington Irving. Modern Spiritualism. Sacred Trees and Flowers. Roba di Roma. The Nile.—Speke and Grant. \$3 a year, The Four Reviews and Blackwood's \$10. Address LEONARD SCOTT & CO., 318 Walker Street N. Y.

WAR HAS ITS TRIUMPHS, SO HAS PEACE.—While the armies of the Union were winning brilliant victories, the Chemical Saleratus was enjoying a series of uninterrupted triumphs over the popular aversion to all saleratus, because the common kinds in use were found to be destructive. Science had demonstrated that the Chemical Saleratus was not only pure in its nature, but wonderful in its effects, producing better bread and biscuits than any other kind of saleratus or soda known.

One of our government officials just returned from Peru, tells us that among the first and most frequent inquiries made of him there about our public men, whether he knew or had ever seen the celebrated American Chemist, Dr. J. C. Ayer of Lowell. His remedies are found in every village from the elevated slopes of the Andes down to the coast, and their remarkable cures seem to attract even more attention there than in this country.

That must be a dull man who does not feel some pride of country when he finds among distant nations he is already known and welcomed there, through the labors of our Statesmen, Merchants and Scholars, whose renown has become national property, and consequently in some measure his own. Whether Dr. Ayer's remedies do actually cure more than others or not, they have secured the reputation of being a God send to those afflicted with disease, and where great numbers in any community believe that they owe their health and lives to one's skill, they are sure to feel an interest in him which will find expression when they meet his countrymen.—National Era, Washington, D. C.

HEMSTRETS' Inimitable Hair Restorative. IT IS NOT A DYE. But restores gray hair to its original color, by supplying the capillary tubes with natural sustenance, impaired by age or disease.

DR. J. NO. L. LYON'S FRENCH PERIODICAL DROPS, FRENCH PERIODICAL DROPS, FRENCH PERIODICAL DROPS, FRENCH PERIODICAL DROPS.

LYON'S KATHARON. Katharon is from the Greek word, "Kathro," or "Katharo," signifying to cleanse, rejuvenate and restore.

DR. DUPONCO'S GOLDEN PILLS FOR FEMALES. The combination of ingredients in Dr. Duponco's Golden Pills for Females is such, that they have been used in the private practice of Dr. Duponco over 30 years.

DR. DEGLUCCI'S DIPHTHERIA SPECIFIC. CERTAIN CURE FOR DIPHTHERIA AND CROUP. In the past year over 200 CASES OF DIPHTHERIA in and around Rochester, N. Y., CONSIDERED HOPELESS, have been cured with this medicine.

A GOOD TREE IS KNOWN BY ITS FRUIT. PROFESSOR R. J. LYONS, THE GREAT AND CELEBRATED PHYSICIAN OF THE THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST.

DR. TORACCO.—You can buy the best grades of FINE CHEWING TOBACCO at from 50 cents to one Dollar.

M. DE VAN Y'S TOBACCO AND CIGAR STORE. Sign—Red Indian. South side Huron street, a few doors from Cook's Hotel.

TO THE LADIES OF AMERICA! MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD! MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD! MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD!

IT IS SURE TO CURE! IT IS SURE TO CURE! IT IS SURE TO CURE! IT IS SURE TO CURE!

BEAR IN MIND, BEAR IN MIND, BEAR IN MIND, BEAR IN MIND.

BUY THE BEST! BUY THE BEST! BUY THE BEST! BUY THE BEST!

WHICH IS LYON'S DROPS, WHICH IS LYON'S DROPS, WHICH IS LYON'S DROPS, WHICH IS LYON'S DROPS.

FAIRBANKS' Standard SCALES! OF ALL KINDS.

BE WISE IN TIME! BE WISE IN TIME! BE WISE IN TIME!

ONE BOTTLE CURES! ONE BOTTLE CURES! ONE BOTTLE CURES! ONE BOTTLE CURES!

1863. May. 1863. NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS, AT THE "Old Corner!"

I am now receiving a well SELECTED STOCK OF NEW GOODS, FOR THE Spring and Summer Trade,

Family Groceries! all of which were bought low and are to be SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH.

Wool! The highest Market price paid for Wool! C. B. THOMPSON.

Just Received at HENION & GOTTS. Ann Arbor, April 23, 1863.

FAIRBANKS' Standard SCALES! OF ALL KINDS.

ANOTHER GREAT REDUCTION! Detroit to Rouse's Point, St. Albans, Burlington, Montpelier and White River Junction, only \$12.

FARM FOR SALE! A small Farm for sale or exchange for city property in Ann Arbor or Ypsilanti.

THE ROOTS AND THE LEAVES WILL be the Health of the Nation. Prof. R. J. LYONS, THE GREAT AND CELEBRATED PHYSICIAN OF THE THROAT, LUNGS, HEART, LIVER AND THE BLOOD.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is compounded from the most effective antidotes that medical science has discovered for this afflicting disorder.

UNIVERSAL CLOTHES WRINGER. No. 1. LARGEST FAMILY WRINGER. \$10.00. No. 2. MEDIUM SIZE. \$7.00.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, The World's Great Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Incipient Consumption, and for the relief of Consumptive patients.

WATSON'S NEURALGIA CURE. THE FOUNDATION OF NEURALGIA CURE. WONDERFUL SUCCESS.

GOOD SUGAR, One Shilling per Pound! GOOD TEA, Eight Shillings per Pound!

AMERICAN Collecting Agency, No. 240 Broadway, New York.

SEED WHEAT. THE UNDEVELOPED embryo in the seed of wheat is the most valuable part of the grain.

THE peculiar taint or infection which we call SCROFULA lurks in the constitutions of multitudes of men.

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is compounded from the most effective antidotes that medical science has discovered for this afflicting disorder.

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