

# The Weekly Michigan Argus.

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## The Michigan Argus.

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## From Blackwood's Magazine.

### In the Garden.

Green grass beneath green leaves above,  
That rustle like a running stream,  
And sunshine that with tender gleam  
Touches the little heads I love—

The little heads, the dewy eyes,  
That shine and smile through sun and shower,  
That are my portion and my dower,  
My sun of wealth beneath the skies.

The white doves flutter on the wall,  
Amid the rose-tree's crimson pride,  
The small house opens its windows wide,  
Fearless, whatever may befall.

Whate'er befalls—oh, instinct strong  
Of this strange life, so sad and dear,  
That still foresees some coming tear,  
And of its joy still asks how long!

I sit and rest from all my woe,  
Peace in the air, light in the sky;  
Here let me rest until I die,  
Nor further pain nor pleasure know.

Half on the tender grassward now,  
And half on me as here I rest,  
My nestlings rustle in their nest,  
With flut'ring arms about me wound;

The while I read—and smile to see  
My boy's eye light with gleams of war—  
How the plumed helmet of Navarre  
Set bleeding France at liberty free;

Or in my little maiden's face,  
At hearing of Lord Burleigh's bride,  
And how he loved, and how she died,  
A glow of softer radiance trace:

While the small brother pauses oft  
In babble half as sweet to hear,  
The meaning lies beyond his sort,  
But sweet the music chimes and ear.

It were no joy to cloud that glides  
Unseen above this quiet spot,  
Dear Lord, I thank Thee I know not  
What still in Thy good hand abides.

But while the peaceful moments last,  
I snatch this hour, unstained by tears,  
Out of my stormy tale of years,  
To charm the future and the past.

For grief dwells long, a lingering guest,  
And writes her records full and plain;  
But gladness comes and goes again,  
With noiseless steps that will not rest.

And here memorial glad I raise,  
How on one joyous day of June,  
Through all the sunny afternoon,  
Sang birds and babes unconscious praise.

M. O. W. O.

## THRILLING NARRATIVE.

The following narrative may be of interest to the reader, as teaching us never to despair while there is yet hope, and as showing, in a very remarkable degree, the providence of God.

The town of Liverpool, in Nova Scotia, situated about sixty miles from Halifax, is a place of some magnitude for a colonial outpost. It is, and always has been, remarkable for the neatness and comfort of its houses, for the activity and enterprise of its people, and for the wealth and well-being of all who choose to be industrious and inclined to lay up worldly goods.

The intercourse with Halifax, the capital of the province, was, at the time of which we speak, kept up by a smart and dashing little craft, called the Liverpool Packet, commanded by Capt. Bass, which plied weekly between the two places throughout the spring and summer months, laying up during the severity of the winter, when the communication with Halifax was, for the most part, limited to a weekly post by land.

About the year 1815 or 1816, as the season for navigation was drawing to a close, a great number of passengers went to Halifax, as was the custom, to replenish their stores, for the winter, while many heads of families proceeded thither to purchase clothing, groceries, &c., for their private winter stock; and as this was to be the last trip of the season, the little bark was crowded with some forty or fifty passengers, chiefly fathers and mothers of large families who were left at home.

The voyage to Halifax was prosperous, the voyagers made their purchases, and in due time the Liverpool Packet was ready to return. All the passengers embarked in good spirits, and the bark sailed cheerily down the harbor, and proceeded for her destination.

A few hours after her departure there sprung up one of those terrible North-westers, so well known on the coast of Nova Scotia, and blowing with the utmost fury for several days, attended with intense frost. It was clear that no vessel could keep the coast, she must either put herself before the wind and run out to sea, or all perish miserably by wreck and the rigor of an atmosphere twenty degrees below zero. A change of weather so sudden and severe and so unexpected, gave rise to great fears for the safety of the little Packet, and the next post by land was anxiously waited for by friends and relatives at both towns.

The post at length arrived, but brought no tidings of the Liverpool Packet; another post and another came in, and yet no news of the missing vessel. Search was then made along the shore to see if the wreck could be found, but, as in the case of the Pacific, not a vestige could be discovered. The bold began to doubt and the timid to despair, and the opinion was at last arrived at, that the vessel had been blown off the coast or sunk in the gale. If the latter, her and her passengers were irrevocably lost, as no person could live in boats in such weather; if the former, there was still hope that the next arrival from Bermuda would bring some intelligence.

We will not attempt to describe the deplorable state of mind of the people in the once happy little town, for nearly all had a relative on board, either father, mother, brother or sister. Prayers were put up in the churches, and a gloom mantled over the countenance of every eye.

Advices were in due time received from Bermuda, but nothing was heard from the little Packet and her passengers.

## From the Chicago Times.

### By Whom the Eggs were Laid.

It is a favorite term of reproach by the abolition newspapers against Charles Sumner that it was the "nest of rebellion." If it be true that it was the nest where the eggs of rebellion were hatched, it is not true that it is the nest where the eggs of rebellion were laid. That nest was situated considerably to the north-east of Charleston, in the region popularly known as New England and eggs of rebellion were laid in it as long ago as 1812, by men assembled at Hartford, in the State of Connecticut, whose conclusion is historical by the name of the "Hartford Convention." Other eggs were laid in 1844, when the Legislature of Massachusetts resolved that the annexation of Texas would be cause of dissolution of the Union. A great many more eggs have been laid in it by a great many men and a great many public meetings, both in and out of New England. Here is one laid by Wendell Phillips:

"The constitution of our fathers was a mistake. Tear it in pieces and make a better. Don't say the machine is out of order; it is in order; it does what its framers intended—protects slavery. Our claim is dissolution, breaking up of the States! I have shown you that our work cannot be done under our institutions."

Here is one laid by Wm. Lloyd Garrison:

"This Union is a lie! The American Union is an imposition, a covenant with death and an agreement with hell! I am for its overthrow!"

Up with the flag of disunion, that we may have a free and glorious republic of our own; and when the hour shall come, the hour shall have arrived that shall witness the overthrow of slavery!"

Here is another laid by Garrison:

"No act of ours do we regard with more conscientious approval or higher satisfaction, none do we submit more confidently to the tribunal of Heaven and the moral verdict of mankind, than when, several years ago, on the 4th of July, in the presence of a great assembly, we committed to the flames the constitution of the United States."

Here is one laid by Abraham Lincoln, the same who is now President of the United States:

"Any people, anywhere, being inclined and having the power, have the right to rise up and shake off the existing government, and form a new one that suits them better. Nor is the right confined to cases where the people of an existing government may choose to exercise it. Any portion of such people that can revolutionize, putting down a minority intermingled with or near about them, who may oppose them."

Here is another laid by Lincoln:

"I believe this government cannot endure permanently, half slave and half free."

Here are three laid by the American Anti-Slavery Society at one of its anniversary meetings:

Resolved, That secession from the United States government is the duty of every abolitionist, since no one can take office, or deposit his vote under its constitution without violating his anti-slavery principles, and rendering himself an abettor to the slaveholder in his sin.

Resolved, That years of warfare against the slave power have convinced us that every act done in support of the American Union rivets the chain of the slave—that the only exodus of the slave to freedom, unless it be one of blood, must be over the remains of the present American church, and the grave of the present Union.

Resolved, That the abolitionists of this country should make it one of the primary objects of this agitation to dissolve the American Union.

Here is one laid by the present Assistant Secretary of the Treasury—Francis E. Spinner—during the Fremont campaign:

"Should this (the election of Fremont) fail, no true man would be any longer safe here from the assaults of the arrogant slave oligarchy, who then would rule with an iron hand. For the free north would be left the choice of a peaceful dissolution of the Union, a civil war which would end in the same, or an unconditional surrender of every principle held dear by freemen."

Here is one laid by Jas. S. Pike, long editorially connected with the New York Tribune, and now Minister to the Netherlands:

"I have no doubt that the free and slave States ought to be separated. The Union is not worth supporting in connection with the South."

Here is one laid by Wendell Phillips shortly after the organization of the republican party. He was speaking of that party:

"No man has a right to be surprised at this state of things. It is just what we (abolitionists and disunionists) have attempted to bring about. It is the first sectional party ever organized in this country. It does not know its own face, and calls itself national; but it is not national—it is sectional. The republican party is a party of the North pledged against the South."

Here is one laid in 1850 by the N. Y. Tribune:

THE AMERICAN FLAG.  
Tear down the flagging flag!  
Half-mast the starry flag!  
Isalt no sunny sky  
With hate's polluted rag!  
Destroy it ye who can!  
Deep sink it in the waves!  
It bears a fellow man  
To roam with fellow-slaves."

Here is one laid by William Lloyd Garrison about the same time:

## Here is another laid by the same Tribune in December, 1850:

"The republican party is moulding public sentiment in the right direction for the specific work the abolitionists are striving to accomplish, viz: The dissolution of the Union, and the abolition of slavery throughout the Union."

"Whenever a portion of this Union, large enough to form an independent, self-sustaining nation, shall say authentically to the residue, 'we want to go away from you,' we shall say—and we trust self-respect, if not principle of self-government, will constrain the residue of the American people to say—'Go!'"

These are simply specimen eggs.—Thousands more like them were laid in the same nest, and by the same sort of people. It was these eggs which Charleston hatched. When she did so, she did a gigantic crime, but it was Lilliputian by the side of the crime of the men and the party who laid the eggs.

## A Place for the Boys.

Does it not seem as if, in some houses, there is actually no place for the boys? We do not mean the little boys—there is always room for them; they are petted and caressed; there is a place for them on papa's knee and at mamma's footstool, if not in her arms; there are loving words, and many—often too many—in dulgence. But the class we speak of now are the school-boys—great, noisy, romping fellows, who tread on your doors and upset your work-baskets, and stand in your light, and whistle, and drum, and shout, and ask questions, and contradict. So what is to be done with them? Do they not want to be loved and cherished now as dearly as they were in that well remembered time when they were the little ones, and were indulged, petted, and caressed? But they are so noisy, and they wear out the carpet with their thick boots, and it is so quiet when they are gone, says the tired mother, and the fastidious sister, and the nervous aunt; "anything for peace sake," and away go the boys to "loaf" on street corners, and listen to the profane and coarse language of wicked men, or to the unsafe ice, or to the railroad station, or wharves, or the common place of rendezvous of those who have nothing to do or no place to stay. But it is argued that there are few boys who care to stay in the house after school, and it is better they should play in the open air—all of which is true. We argue for those dull days, and stormy days, and evenings—all evenings in which they wish to stay in or ought to be kept in, they make themselves and everybody else uncomfortable. We protest against the usages of those houses where the mother is busy with her sewing or her baby and the father is absorbed with the newspaper which he never reads aloud, and the boys must sit still and not make a noise, or go immediately to bed. They hear the merry voices of other boys in the street, and long to be with them; home is a dull place; they will soon be a little older and then, say they, "we will go out and see for ourselves what there is outside which we are forbidden to enjoy." We protest against the usages of those houses where the boys are driven out because their presence is unwelcome and then scolded when they come in, or checked, hushed and restrained at every outburst of merriment.

MR. BEECHER ON GLACIERS.—REV. Henry Ward Beecher writes from Switzerland to the Independent concerning his Alpine experiences:

"There was a glacier! It was the first I had seen! For years I had read everything I could lay hands upon concerning glaciers; had followed Alpine travelers with an interest scarcely less than that excited by Polar regions; had been an invisible and imaginary member of the Alpine Club, and had explored with its most adventurous men, the 'Peaks, Passes and Glaciers of the Alps,' and yet had never seen one! There was a kind of mystery hung about them—they were clothed in my mind with an indescribable interest. At length I beheld it. There it lay, of dazzling whiteness, so that I could scarcely look upon it. It seemed to be let down from the sky. The clouds darkened the valley where I stood, but they had opened, far up this valley, to the left, and let through a blaze of light that kindled the snow to the most intense and dazzling radiance. I sat down in silence. I do not know why tears should have started. It was not simply the picture that lay before me. My inward vision was far beyond any outward seeing. I almost expected to hear an Apocalyptic voice and to behold angels above it, as if this exceeding whiteness, lifted up against the far sky, could mean nothing less than the opening of the gate of heaven!"

"Poor Hans!" wrote a German to a friend who had been enquiring after his son, "he bit himself with a rattlesnake, and was kicked into his bed for six weeks to the month of August, and all his cry was, 'water, water!' And he couldn't eat nothing at all until he complained of being a leech, petter so he could stand up on his elbow and eat a cup of tea."

Prentice is ungallant. He says:—"A lady who sends a paragraph of ours about a wig for John Morgan encloses a lock of very pretty hair as a contribution to a wig for myself. We don't want such an article at present, dear girl, but, as you seem to be one of the hair pulling sort, we expect, that, if we were to meet you, we should soon need a wig and get only a big scratch."

There is no danger in sharp truth if the sheath of love is thick enough.

## Running Down a Pirate.

"Steer due North!" said he, like one whose mind was elsewhere.

While the ship was coming about he gave minute orders to the mates and the first part of the delicate and dangerous manoeuvre he had resolved to try.

The wind was W. N. W.; he was standing North; one pirate lay on his lee beam stopping a leak between wind and water and hacking the deck clear of his broken masts and yards. The other, fresh, and thirsting for the easy prey, came up from the N. E. to weather on him and hang on his quarter, pirate fashion.

When they were distant about a cable's length, the fresh pirate, to meet the ship's change of tactics, changed his own, put his helm up a little, and gave the ship a broadside, well aimed but not destructive, the guns being loaded with ball.

Dodd, instead of replying, as was expected, to take advantage of the smoke and put his ship before the wind. By this unexpected stroke the vessels engaged ran swiftly at right angles towards one point and the pirate saw himself menaced with peril; a collision, which might send him to the bottom of the sea in a minute, or a broadside delivered at pistol shot distance, and no possibility of making a return. He must either put his helm up or down. He chose the bolder course, put his helm hard a lee, and stood ready to give broadside for broadside. But ere he could bring his guns to bear, he must offer his bow for one moment to the ship's broadside; and in that moment, which Dodd had provided for, Monk and his mates raked him fore and aft at a short distance with all the five guns that were clear on that side; the cannonades followed and mowed him slantwise with grape and canister; the almost simultaneous discharge of eight guns made the ship tremble, and enveloped her in thick smoke; loud shrieks and groans were heard from the schooner; the smoke cleared; the pirate's mainsail hung on deck, his jib boom was cut off like a carrot and the sail struggling, his foresail looked like lace, lanes of dead and wounded lay still or writhing on his deck, and his lee scupper ran blood into the sea.

The ship ran down the wind, leaving the schooner staggered and all aboard. But not for long; the pirate fired his broadside after all, at the flying Agra, split one of the cannonades in two and killed Lascar, and made a hole in the foresail; this done, he hoisted his mainsail again in a trice, and sent his wounded below, flung the dead overboard, to the horror of their foes, yawning and firing his bow shasers.

The ship was silent. She had no shot to throw away. Not only did she take these blows like a coward but all signs of life disappeared on her, except two men at the wheel, and the Captain on the main gangway.

Dodd had ordered the crew out of the rigging, armed them with cutlasses, and laid them flat on the forecastle.—He also compelled Kenealy and Fullow to come down out of harms way, or wiser on the smooth bore question than when they went up.

The great patient ship ran environed by her foes; one destroyer in her course, another in her wake, followed with yells of vengeance and pounding away at her—but no reply.

Suddenly the yells of pirates on both sides ceased, and there was a moment of silence on the sea.

Yet nothing fresh had happened. Yes, this had happened; the pirates to windward and pirates to the leeward of the Agra, had found out at one and the same moment, that the merchant Captain they had lashed and bullied, was a patient but tremendous man. It was not only to rake the fresh schooner he had put his ship before the wind, but also by a double daring, master-stroke to haul the monster ship bodily on the other. Without a foresail he could never get out of his way. Her crew had stopped the leak, and cut away and unshipped the broken masts, and were stepping a new one, when they saw a large ship bearing down in full sail. Nothing easier than to slip out of her way could they get the foresail to draw; but the time was short, the deadly intention manifest, the coming destruction swift.

After that solemn silence came a storm of cries and curses, and their seam went to work to fit the yard and raise the sail; while their fighting men seized their matchlocks and trained the guns. They were well commanded by a heroic villain, Astern the consort thundered; but the Agra's response was a dead silence more awful than broadsides.

For then was seen what majesty the Anglo Saxon fights.

One of that indomitable race on the gangway, one at the foremost, two at the wheel, came and steered the great ship down on a hundred matchlocks and a grinning broadside just as they would have coaxed and steered her into a British harbor.

"Starboard!" cried Dodd, in a deep calm voice, with a motion of the hand.

"Starboard it is."

The pirate wriggled ahead a little.—The man forward made a silent signal to Dodd.

"Port!" said Dodd calmly.

"Port it is."

But at this critical moment the pilot astern sent a mischievous shot, and knocked to atoms one of the men at the wheel.

Dodd waved his hand without a word, and another man arose from the neck, took his place in silence and laid his un-

## shaken hand on the wheel stained with that man's warm blood whose place he took.

The high ship was now scarce sixty yards distant; she seemed to know; she reared her lofty figure head with awful shots in the air.

But now the panting pirates got their new foresail hoisted with a joyful shout; it drew, the schooner gathered way, and their furious consort close on the Agra's heels just then, scoured her deck with grape.

"Port!" said Dodd, calmly.

"Port it is."

The giant prow darted at the escaping pirate. That acre of coming canvas took the wind out of the swift schooner's foresail; it flapped; oh, then she was downed! That awful moment parted the ropes on board her, the Papuan and Soolooes, their black faces livid and blue with horror, leaped yelling into the sea, or crouched and whimpered; the yelling Malay and the Brown Portuguese, though blanched to one color now, turned on death like dying panthers, fired two cannon slaps into the ship's bows, and snapped their muskets and matchlocks at their solitary executioner on the ship's gangway, and out flew their knives like crushed wasp stings. Crash! the Indian's cut water in thick smoke beat in the schooner's broadside; down went her masts to leeward like fishing rods whipping the water; wild forms leaped off on the Agra, and were hacked to pieces almost before they reached the deck—a surge, a chasm in the sea, filled with an instant rush, engulfing waves, a long, awful, grating, grinding noise, never to be forgotten in this world, all along under the ship's keel—and the fearful majestic monster passed over the blank sea had made, with a pale crew standing silent and awe struck on her deck; a cluster of wild heads and staring eyeballs hobbling like corks in her foaming wake, sole relics of the bloated destroyer; and a wounded man staggering on the gangway, with hands uplifted and glaring eyes.

Shot in two places, the head and breast.

With a loud cry of pity and dismay, Sharp, Fullow, Kenealy, and others rushed to catch him; but ere they could get near, the Captain of the triumphant ship fell down on his hands and knees, his head sunk over the gangway and his blood pattered in the midst of them, on the deck he had defended so bravely.—"Charles Reads is 'Very Hard Cash.'"

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.—The London correspondent of the New York Times says:

"In England we are in a flutter of delightful anticipation and apprehension about a certain important event, involving the health and happiness of her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, now growing rather stout and puffy, whom you may have seen riding up Broadway one evening with Fernando Wood, and dancing at the Academy of Music. The Princess is not actually declared to be in a delicate situation, but I copy the following paragraph from a loyal conservative weekly paper to show how Englishmen express themselves on such occasions.

"Princesses are mortal; and are just as subject to the conditions of their mortality as other people. And considering the relationship in which her Royal Highness stands to the Crown and dynasty of England, every true Briton will rejoice to find her taking the best care of her health and strength, and will gladly forego any personal pleasure which her presence and smiles might impart, in the interests of her physical welfare. A lady so fair should never know fatigue; a princess so pure should be well protected from pain; a predestined Queen mother so exalted should expose herself to no peril of body or of mind. Her happiness gives the whole nation joy; and we are well pleased to observe that, in the exuberance of her genial sympathies with the people who have so quickly learned to love her with a proud and patriotic love, she retains a sense of her responsibilities to the throne we hope she will one day grace to the institutions of which she has become a living pillar, and to those unborn generations of a noble race of which her sons shall, in due course, become the Kings."

A MILITARY REQUISITION.—Col. Serrill, of the New York Engineers, had charge of the construction of a battery on Marine Island, and being of an energetic constitution himself, and not afraid to enter swamps, one can imagine his surprise when one of his Lieutenants, whom he had ordered to take twenty men and enter this swamp, said that he "could not do it—the mud was too deep." Col. Serrill ordered him to try. He did so, and the Lieutenant with his men returned covered with mud, and said: "Colonel, the mud is over my men's heads; I can't do it."

The Colonel insisted, and told the Lieutenant to make a requisition for anything that was necessary for the safe passage of the swamp. The Lieutenant made his requisition in writing on the spot. It was as follows: "I want twenty men, fifteen feet long, to cross a swamp fifteen feet deep."

A fellow being led to execution, told the officer not to take him through a certain street, lest a merchant who resided there should arrest him for an old debt.

"Grandma," said an intelligent but crafty child, "Do you want some candy?" "Yes, dear, I would like some." "Then go to the store and buy me some, and I will give you a part."

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Wool.

Boston.—The prominent feature of the market, for the past week, has been the great activity in foreign wool.

The domestic wool market has been very quiet, and must remain so as long as manufacturer's continue to employ their machinery to a large extent with the foreign staple.

The domestic wool market has been very quiet, and must remain so as long as manufacturer's continue to employ their machinery to a large extent with the foreign staple.

The sales of domestic for the week will not exceed 250,000 lbs, at a range of 63a7c to fleeces, the outside figure for choice lots, and 65a7c for the various grades of pulled.

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The Habeas Corpus Suspended.

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, the constitution of the United States ordained that the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus shall not be suspended unless when in cases of rebellion or invasion the public safety may require it;

Whereas, a rebellion was existing on the 3d day of March, 1863, which rebellion is still existing; and

Whereas, by a statute which was approved on that day it was enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States, in Congress assembled, that during the present insurrection the President of the United States, whenever in his judgment the public safety may require, is authorized to suspend the writ of habeas corpus in any State throughout the United States or any part thereof;

Whereas, in the judgment of the President the public safety does require that the privilege of the said writ shall now be suspended throughout the United States, in cases where the authority of the President of the United States, military, naval and civil officers of the United States, or any of them holding persons under their command, or in their custody either as prisoners of war, spies or aiders or other abettors of the enemy, or officers, soldiers or seamen enrolled, drafted, mustered or enlisted in and belonging to the land or naval forces of the United States, or as deserters therefrom, or otherwise amenable to military law or to the rules and regulations prescribed for the military and naval services by the authority of the President of the United States, for resisting a draft, or for other offense against the military or naval service; now therefore, I, Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, do hereby proclaim and make known to all whom it may concern that the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus is suspended throughout the United States in the several cases before mentioned, and that this suspension will continue throughout the duration of the said rebellion, or until this proclamation shall by a subsequent one, to be issued by the President of the United States, be modified and revoked, I do hereby require all magistrates and attorneys and other civil authorities within the United States to take distinct notice of this suspension and give it full effect, and all citizens of the United States to conduct and govern themselves accordingly, and in conformity with the constitution of the United States and laws of Congress, in such cases made and provided.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed this 15th day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three and of the independence of America the eighty-eighth.

(Signed) ABRAHAM LINCOLN. By the President, WILLIAM H. SEWARD, Secretary of State.

Special Dispatch to The Detroit Free Press.

Trouble in Ohio.

Cincinnati, Sept. 20.

An immense democratic mass meeting was held in Carriage-day to-day to hear a great speech from Voorhies, of Indiana. To-night an equal great meeting was held in Fifth street Market Space, to hear a speech from Judge Bartley.

The democracy dismounted from their horses, and out of their wagons, and took after the crowd which fled. The delegation coming from Camden were interrupted by republicans of the place by running a wagon with a saw log on it, at the cross road.

The democracy undertook to remove the same, and a fight ensued, in which five or six republicans were shot dead and two mortally wounded. Threats were made that the same delegation should not return home by that road.

The delegation have armed themselves and will go that road or lay Camden in ashes. Further difficulty in that locality is looked for. These troubles are occurring in various portions of the State, and so badly scared are the opposition that they will resort to extraordinary measures to carry the election, and will import soldiers and votes into the State, there is no doubt, while all inmates of hospitals—all of which are full—will be given liberty to vote.

Archbishop Parcell was not permitted to go through the lines, and returns to this city to-morrow. It is understood that he gives it as his firm opinion that a battle between the two armies must take place immediately.

The Michigan Argus.

ANN ARBOR MICHIGAN. FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 25, 1863.

The Last Proclamation.

In this age prolific of proclamations it is hard to tell which is the last, but we refer to the one recently issued by the President of the United States suspending the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus throughout all the States of this Union.

We are not one of those who have kept up a continual growl at every act of the President. We have endeavored to rise above partisan prejudices, to view the action of the President from a war point, and to even excuse many acts that we were compelled to think arbitrary and uncalled for.

We believe, and believing must say, that this proclamation is not in accordance with the letter or spirit of the constitution, or with the legitimate war powers derived from that instrument under the most liberal system of construction.

Plainly speaking, this proclamation puts not the President alone, but every Provost Marshal and Corporal in the land above the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States; asserts in fact, if not in words, that honest enrolling and drafting officers are immaculate and incapable of committing errors, and licenses dishonest officers—and there are enough of them in every department of the military service—to perpetrate what ever frauds upon the people they may choose.

It will hardly do for men who have damned the constitution from time immemorial, who have proclaimed the right of secession when secession was only dreamed of by now and then an extra radical southerner, and who have always regarded the Union as an evil scarcely to be tolerated, to brand democrats as traitors because they dissent from some of the acts of the administration as nullifying the constitution.

The "Line Storm"—rather scattering this year—"gin out" on Monday, and Tuesday morning the citizens of our city and all the region round about unexpectedly found a severe white frost "lying around loose."

Gen. ROSECRANS has fought a severe battle, the end of which was not yet at our latest dates. His army was engaged with a greatly superior force on Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, and his losses were reported at about 4000. The rebel loss was heavy, including 1,300 prisoners.

The Army of the Potomac is announced in motion, and an easy victory is predicted. We do not believe that Lee's army has been depleted as supposed, and look for hard fighting.

Nothing materially new from Charleston. GILMORE is progressing with his works. Rumor says that large numbers of federal prisoners have been taken from Richmond to Charleston, with the hope to stave off a bombardment of the city. It might be well to retaliate by letting boat loads of rebel prisoners accompany the Monitors up the harbor as an advance guard.

The foreign news has a better look.—The rebel rams are detained by order of the English Government, and France has not yet recognized the Confederacy.

The University Opening.

Exercises in the several departments of the University will open on Thursday next, October 1st. Students are now coming in in goodly numbers, and the prospect is that the departments will be usually full.

The following public exercises will take place on the occasion; in connection with opening of the Law Building, the inauguration of the new President, &c.

FORENOON EXERCISES. Introductory Address by a Member of the Board of Regents.

Inaugural Address by President E. O. Haven.

AFTERNOON EXERCISES. Dedication Address by Prof. T. M. Cooley, of the Law Department.

Address by Prof. L. D. Chapin, on the relation of Moral Philosophy to Culture.

Address by Prof. S. G. Armor, of the Medical Department.

The address of Dr. ARMOR will probably be given in the Lecture Room of the Medical College, and the other addresses and lectures in the new Law Lecture Room.

"SOUND ON THE GOOSE."—From "Goody's Arm Chair"—October number—we extract the following sensible paragraph: "We ask every one to take the paper published in his town or county. It is a duty you owe the publisher. This ought always to be done before subscribing for any paper or periodical out of your own State."

Show this to your neighbor who subscribes for an indefinite number of foreign papers, and then borrows your copy of the Argus to read the marriage notice of his son or daughter, or the obituary notice of some member of his family.—Blot out the half-living, half-dying local papers, and what would be the reputation of our city and county, and yet too many of our citizens send money abroad which deserves to be paid to the local press, and on which they could improve their issues. Think of it.

If we have any readers who imagine themselves and their brother republicans the only patriots in the land, and who are accustomed to wrap their garments around them and say to the despised democrat, "stand back, I am holier than thou!" they are invited to read an article on the first page of this issue, headed "By whom the Eggs were Laid." It will hardly do for men who have damned the constitution from time immemorial, who have proclaimed the right of secession when secession was only dreamed of by now and then an extra radical southerner, and who have always regarded the Union as an evil scarcely to be tolerated, to brand democrats as traitors because they dissent from some of the acts of the administration as nullifying the constitution.

The Detroit Conference of the M. E. Church, completed its labors on Tuesday and adjourned. We append the appointments made for the Ann Arbor District:

- E. H. PILCHER, P. E. Ann Arbor—B. Cocker. Dixboro—A. F. Bourne. Ypsilanti—S. Reed. Augusta—D. A. Curtis. Oakville—G. Stow. Unadilla—K. McConnell. Henrietta—J. H. McClure. South Lyon—C. M. Anderson, Geo. Taylor. Milford—J. G. Whitcomb. Brighton—J. S. Sutton. Pinckney—J. O. Bancroft. Dexter—D. C. Jacques. Chelsea—W. H. Shier, A. A. Watkins. Saline—John Levington. Grass Lake—Jas. F. Davidson. North Lake—To be supplied. T. C. Gardner—Agent American Bible Society. J. Blanchard—Chaplain in the Army. E. O. Haven—President Michigan University. Rev. R. R. Richards, last year at Dixboro; goes to Clinton, Adrian district.

The next session of the Conference will be held at Adrian. Location of Michigan Troops. For the information of our readers who have friends in the army—and what one has not?—we append the present Post Office address of the several Michigan Regiments and Batteries:

- 1st—Washington. 15th—Vicksburg. 2d—Cincinnati. 16th—Washington. 3d—Washington. 17th—Knoxville. 4th—Washington. 18th—Knoxville. 5th—Washington. 19th—Nashville. 6th—Port Hudson. 20th—Knoxville. 7th—Washington. 21st—Nashville. 8th—Knoxville. 22d—Nashville. 9th—Stevenson, Ala. 23d—Knoxville. 10th—Athens, Ala. 24th—Washington. 11th—Stevenson, Ala. 25th—Knoxville. 12th—Helena, Ark. 26th—Washington. 13th—Nashville. 27th—Washington. 14th—Nashville.

There is a little excitement in wheat, and in our city buyers are offering \$1.20a1.25 for White, and \$1.10a1.15 for Red. In Detroit, Wednesday, sales were made, No. 1 White at \$1.30.

Sources of Epidemics.

Mr. Error.—The following instances illustrative of the influence of at least one of the sources of epidemics possess an intrinsic and general interest at all times, and especially in the present unhappy condition of our country; and commend themselves to the attention of organizations having in charge the sanitary condition of the country, viz:

In 1566 an epidemic distemper broke out amongst the imperial army encamped near the Danube, in the vicinity of Komorn, and below Presburg, during the war which Maximilian the Second carried on against the Turks. The disease followed the army during its subsequent movements. Some convalescent men that were sent home propagated the disease all over Germany, and Vienna, which was on the high road of the returning soldiers, suffered considerably.

In the summer of 1621 a severe epidemic appeared among the allied troops encamped at Weidhausen, and spread to the Palatinate and upper Bavaria. It was conveyed from the soldiers to the inhabitants, without distinction of age, sex, or rank.

At the siege of Louvain, 1655, the army of Louis the Fourteenth being short of provisions and destroyed by disease, was forced to retire to Nimeque. The epidemic entered the city with the soldiers, made frightful havoc amongst them, and did not spare the inhabitants. Even the convents suffered considerably.

Ozonam mentions that the French troops sent into Lorraine after the siege of Philipsburg, carried into that province a malignant and contagious fever. During the sieges of Prague and Egra defended by Marshall Bellisle, an epidemic disease of severe type appeared among the troops and inhabitants. The Prussian army became also infected, and in retiring into Silesia, spread contagion among the rest of the troops and the population of the province.

Infectious diseases broke out in the French army during the Spanish campaign of 1808 and 1809. The diseases were conveyed to France by prisoners and the march of troops. England also suffered when the English troops returned home.

Epidemic dysentery reigned at Lyons in 1624 and 1625 the disease having been brought by the troops returning from Italy; and in 1757 the French army, which passed through the electorate of Mayence, spread dysentery amongst the inhabitants along the whole line of march. The town of Mayence suffered more particularly.

The annals of medicine furnish numerous other instances of the influence of diseases generated by camp life in giving origin to wide spread epidemics.

M. E. Conference Appointments.

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"The State of the Country."

The following resolutions of the "state of the country" were adopted at the recent session of the Detroit Conference of the M. E. Church, at Romeo. The tone is somewhat improved from former years, and the "Africa" introduced into them of a "subdued color."

Resolved, That we recognize, in the civil war raging in this country, the old struggle between freedom and oppression, which has shaken every nation since history began; and, as the eyes of the world are now turned toward us, we are encouraged by the thought that the prayers of the oppressed of all nations, like sweet incense, continually ascend to Almighty God in our behalf, and, as God is just and merciful, we believe they must prevail, and this free government, as an asylum for the oppressed, will be perpetuated.

Resolved, That we deem it our duty, in this crisis of the war and of our national existence, to unite all our influence to sustain the government, and, discharging all partisan strifes among ourselves, and refraining from all unnecessary and discouraging criticisms upon the administration at Washington or the Generals in the field, we will give both the one and the other that hearty confidence and co-operation which is so indispensable to their success; we will give up our sons, pour out our treasure, and fly ourselves, if need be, to the rescue of our bleeding country.

Resolved, That we will now and ever offer up our heartfelt aspirations of thanksgiving and praise to God for the successes he has already vouchsafed to us in this terrible contest; it is His cause, and, as he leads us on to final victory, His shall be the glory of our final triumph. We congratulate the nation upon the evident disposition, on the part of the government, to return to the acknowledgment of the supremacy of the Most High, to recognize a superintending Providence in all our affairs, and to rely upon the God of nations for every success in this struggle. We have learned our dependence upon him by a severe discipline; may we as a nation never forget or disregard this lesson.

John McKinney, ex-State Treasurer, has been pardoned out of prison by Gov. Blair.

The Battle near Chattanooga.

A special to the Commercial gives the following account of Saturday's fighting: The battle opened at 11 o'clock, in the vicinity of widow Glenn's on the road leading from McLamores Cave to Chattanooga, and soon became general, the enemy maneuvering troops finely. Early in the action the rebels made an impetuous charge on the famous Loomis' Battery. Five out of six Parrott guns were captured. Captain Van Pelt, commanding the battery, was taken prisoner at 2 o'clock. The contest was terrific. The roll of musketry was more continuous and deafening than at Stone River.

2 o'clock 40 Minutes P. M.

The division on the centre was hard pushed and broken, and retreated in disorder. Col. Barrett planted a battery and soon checked the pursuing enemy, who, in turn, were driven in disorder over some ground. Davis' division was driven back with heavy loss. Every gun of the Eighth Indiana was captured when his forces rallied, pushed the enemy back, and retook the guns. Reynolds lost heavily, but stubbornly held his position, driving the enemy, but never leaving his line. Palmer, who was overworked, failed to get off his whole battery, two guns lost. Van Cleve fighting gallantly, lost ground and overpowered, failed to regain his former line. He was pressed severely and wavered.—The rebels exulting over apparent success made the air resound with cheers. They advanced along the whole line, where a withering fire of musketry rolled from right to left, and till five o'clock fighting was terrific. The General grew anxious. The wounded poor in and the rebels steadily move up near his headquarters. New forces were opposed to them, and from this till dark the battle raged with destructive fury. At dark, firing having almost ceased, the enemy threw forward fresh troops and again engaged our right. Action became general and until long after dark raged with fury. The battle thus far was a bloody one. Our loss very heavy and prisoners say some of their regiments are almost annihilated. Both armies occupy same ground as when action began. We have captured several hundred prisoners, many of whom are from the east. We took ten guns and lost seven.

From the Army of the Potomac. New York, Sept. 23. The World's special says Gen. Halleck has given an order for the Army of the Potomac to move forward. The situation on the Rapidan has undergone no material change on either side. The enemy is understood to be fortifying the approaches to Orange C. H., and Gordonsville. Lee's whole army it is estimated is now composed of A. P. and D. H. Hill's corps, the latter evacuating Richmond lately to reinforce Lee, and Hood's division of Longstreet's corps, with Stuart's cavalry, making an aggregate of 40,000 men.

New York, Sept. 23. The Post's Washington letter of the 23d says: Gen. Meade's army is undoubtedly moving upon Gordonsville, and it would surprise no one here that a battle was fought between him and Lee before Sunday. Lee still commands the army of Virginia, but his strength cannot be over 40,000. The strength of Gen. Meade's army it would be imprudent to estimate, but, unless all reports which are sent up from the Rapidan are shamefully false, it is ready to offer battle to the enemy.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23. According to accounts from the Army of the Potomac received to night, a considerable portion of our troops have reached the north side of the Rapidan. A man came into a printing office to beg a paper, "Because," he said, "we like to read newspapers very much but our neighbors are too stingy to take one."

Special Dispatch to The Detroit Free Press.

From Arkansas. MEMPHIS Sept. 19, VIA CAIRO, Sept. 20.

From a gentleman who came up this morning on the steamer Sultana, late news from Little Rock, believed to be reliable, is received. General Stahl had occupied that place with all of his force, while Gen. Dawson, with 6,500 cavalry was pursuing the flying enemy. It was thought they would not make a stand but would retreat to Texas. Many deserters come within our lines preferring to remain in Arkansas.

There had been no fighting other than skirmishing. Union troops captured nine hundred prisoners, twelve hundred negroes, some heavy ordnance and stores. The Seventh Division of the Seventeenth Army Corps, General Smith, which came up to Helena for an expedition up White River has been ordered elsewhere.

From Europe. SANDY HOOK, Sep. 23. The steamship China, from Liverpool on the 12th, via Queenstown on the 13th, has passed this point.

London, Sept. 12.—Government has certainly resolved to stop the steam rams in the Mersey. The Florida is detained at Brest to satisfy French claims.

It is positively asserted that Maximilian accepts the Mexican crown. Mr. Field has arranged everything to lay the Atlantic cable next summer. It is reported that Lower California is to be ceded to France. La France and La Presse editorially approve of the Confederates calling out negro troops.

THE GRAIN EXCITEMENT.—Yesterday was the busiest day the grain trade has seen this year. The foreign news operating in conjunction with the advance in gold, sent wheat up from four to six cents, and the light receipts of corn caused a rise of from two to four cents on that cereal. The following amount of grain changed hands during the day: 450,600 bushels wheat; 77,000 bushels corn; 136,000 bushels oats; 18,000 bushels barley; 7,000 bushels rye.—This added to 1,524 barrels of flour, makes a total of nearly 700,000 bushels sold.—Buffalo Courier Sept. 21

PRIZE VESSELS.—The number of prize vessels taken into the port of Philadelphia since the commencement of the war is eighty-five. The most valuable, including the cargo, was the steamer Bermuda, which realized more than half a million of dollars. Several of the late prizes, which brought heavy cargoes of cotton, realized large sums.

Health comes of itself; but we are at great pains to get our diseases.—Health comes from a simple life of nature; diseases, from the artificial life of nature.

Married.

On Wednesday, Sept. 16, 1863, by Rev. S. Cornelius, ALMERON H. SEELYE, of Kalamazoo, to MISS AMANDA F. WRIGHT, of Sapulpa.

In this city on the 23d inst., by the Rev. G. D. Gillespie, MAJ. THOMAS E. MORRIS and MISS MARIA C. LOOMIS, daughter of Wm. L. Loomis, Esq.,

At the Episcopal Church, in this city, on the 24th inst., by the Rev. G. D. Gillespie, NELSON B. COLE, and ELIZABETH H. daughter of Hon. ALPHRUS FELCH.

Died.

At the residence of her son in law, B. F. Fish, Esq., of Niles, Michigan, on the 16th day of August last, in the 66th year of her age, MRS. DELIA PARKER, relict of the late Elisha B. Parker, and mother of Franklin L. Parker of this city.

New Advertisements.

Discourse on Europe. A DISCOURSE will be delivered at Hangerter's Hall by BARTON A. ULRICH on his travels in Europe. A vigorous effort will be made on the part of the speaker to give satisfaction to the public, and he hopes to be gratified by having a full and attentive audience. Lecture Tuesday Eve., Sept. 29th, 63. Commence at 8 o'clock. ADMISSION 50 CENTS. Tickets at the door.

Stray Colt.

STRAYED or stolen from the Village of Dexter, on Friday evening, Sept. 19th, a large sized, Two Year Old Bay Colt, Gelding—a star on forehead and both hind feet with a liberal reward will be given for the return of said Colt, or for information which will ensure his recovery. Information may be given to JOHN BOODY, or JOHN COSTELLO. Dexter, Sept. 22, 1863.

NEW BOOT & SHOE STORE. NEW STORE. NEW GOODS. N. B. COLE, (Successor to Moore & Loomis) has opened a store at the FRANKLIN BUILDINGS, Main Street, Ann Arbor, and has on hand a large assortment of BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS, manufactured from the best material and warranted to give satisfaction. Consisting of MEN'S KIP, CALF AND THICK BOOTS, DOUBLE SOLED, MEN'S BUFFALO OVERSHOES, of all descriptions, LADIES' GAITERS, Morocco Booties, Balmorals, Felt Overboots, and Rubbers. Also, Boy's Kip, Calf & Thick Boots, CHILDREN & YOUTH'S SHOES. I am also manufacturing WARRANTED BOOTS & SHOES. Men's Fine French Calf Boots Pegged and Sewed. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. I will sell you goods cheap for cash. REPAIRING NEATLY DONE AND ON SHORT NOTICE. N. B. COLE, 187 1/2

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Hints on Gathering Fruit.

The following weekly hints are from the Garden's Weekly Magazine. Most people are disposed to gather the autumn fruits too soon. They hear the trees creaking in the wind, and they find the ground strewn with wind-falls; from these premises they jump at the conclusion that the fruit ought to be gathered. But a certain percentage of the crop may fall from various causes before they are ripe. The diseased portion will lose its hold, or the wind may dislodge what is sound, long before the portion which remains firm is fit to gather. A rule is generally adopted by gardeners, that if the pips of apples or pears are turning brown, the crop may be taken; but we should rather say that a decidedly dark and settled hue of the seed is a safer criterion. As to the objection that waiting late into the autumn causes a loss of the fruit by falling, it has little weight; because it is by this process that the weaker and less sound fruit is gathered, while the best remains. Taking the crop too early will not only injure the good fruit, but by causing it to rot, will also render frequent removals necessary, in order to separate from the stock the rotten ones, which would of themselves have fallen from the tree if more time had been given. A most important matter is gathering the fruit without bruising it in the slightest degree. Apples and pears bought in the market are generally much specked by which their beauty is spoiled; and most of this is occasioned by blows received both in gathering and in rolling the fruit from one basket to another. This can scarcely be avoided when over-crowding is carried on largely; but amateur gardeners cannot well give too much attention to gathering their fruit. Any fruiting should be avoided, and what does fall should be placed separately. A coat with deep side pockets, is better than a basket hung to a ladder; and such receptacles, being quite under command, may be made to hold a good deal. The kind of weather during which the gathering is performed is a matter of importance. The trees should be thoroughly dry, and a windy day chosen if possible.

Unfit for Market. The New England Farmer tells the following incident of a farmer who took his barley to market without duly cleaning it, and who, on reaching the market of New York, found his barley for ninety cents per bushel, but the offer was not accepted; no one seemed desirous to purchase such a mixture at any of the usual prices paid for barley.

While in this unpleasant dilemma, he heard that one Sanford Adams, in North Market Street, had invented some sieves whereby he could separate the most obstinate case of complicated conglomerations of seeds. It was not difficult to find the man of sieves, to whom he, somewhat pathetically, made his statement, and inquired if he could relieve him. "Why certainly, Mr. A. replied, 'If I could take 3,000 rebel prisoners, and blow them up, as I did last week, (alluding to a million of worms, or less which he took from eight barrels of Pearl barley), it would be strange if I could not separate tares from wheat, and oats and peas from barley.' "Well said the farmer, "the tares are hard, I am here on expense and I wish you would try." And he departed with the following result:

The farmer had seventy-seven bushels of what he called barley, which he offered for ninety cents per bushel, equal to \$67.30. When cleaned, he had sixty-one bushels which he sold for \$1.25 per bushel, equal to \$76.25, making a gain of \$8.95. He then had nine bushels of clean oats, worth seven cents per bushel, equal to \$63.00, four bushels of mixed peas, at \$1.25 equal to \$5.00, and three and a half bushels of wild rye and one bushel of chaff, value not ascertained. By this process he made a gain of \$18.25, or after paying for separating, a net gain of \$14.00, to say nothing of stopping expenses he was surely incurring for storage board, vexation, &c.

Big Peas and Pumpkins.—To have big peas or other fruit, just work on the stalk that bears them the point of an adjoining shoot; then you will see what you shall see. So says a French amateur enthusiastically in the fruit line. If you want the big pumpkins and squashes, just bore a little gimlet hole in their rind when the fruit is a few days old, and push in a long piece of cotton with the loose end in a pan of water. The cotton will suck up the water, and by the time your fruit is ripe you will have the largest pumpkin that ever was seen.

A big bear was being exhibited in a certain town in the Green Mountain State, and a farmer, whose olive plants had increased to twenty, wanted his offspring to see it. But twenty times one shilling was too much for his exchequer, and he therefore agreed to give a dollar for a private exhibition in his back yard, which was done. But when, after the "performance," the dollar was offered, the "slow man" said with an obliging smile, "I can't take anything; it is no more of a sight for your family to see my bear, than for my bear to see your family!"

C. M. Beecher, of the Cattanogus Freeman, has been drafted. In announcing the fact, he says:

Why should we mourn conscripted friends, To let the voice that Abram sends To shake us shoulder arms?

A paragraph has been going the rounds, of an old lady who has a moustache on her lip. It is not uncommon for young ladies in this vicinity to have moustaches on their lips.

DIFFERENCE OF EXTRACT!—"When I lost my wife," says a French writer, "every family in the town offered me another; but, when I lost my horse, none offered to make him good."

The profession of a clergyman is sooner learned than that of a doctor; it is much easier for most people to preach than to practice.

THE ALL-SUFFICIENT THREE.

THE GREAT "AMERICAN REMEDIES,"

Known as Helmbold's

GENUINE PREPARATIONS, VIZ:

HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

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HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

SCHOFF & MILLER

ARE STILL ON HAND at their old Stand,

No. 2, Franklin Block,

with the most complete assortment of

Books and Stationery,

PERFUMERIES,

FANCY GOODS,

WALL AND WINDOW PAPERS,

SHADES,

ROLLERS,

CORDS,

TASSELS,

GILT CORNICES,

CURTAINS,

HOOKS AND PINS,

STEREOSCOPIES & VIEWS &c.

Ever offered in this Market!

and they would suggest to those in pursuit of anything

SANTA CLAUS LINE

that they can secure a

Double Christmas Present!

by purchasing from this stock, as each purchaser gets

an additional present of Jewelry, &c.

Ranging in value from 50 cts. to \$50.

Trust that their long experience in selecting

goods for this market, and strict attention to the wants

of Customers, may entitle them to a liberal share of

Patronage.

Ann Arbor, Dec. 5, 1860 7774

THE REBELLION

ON HIGH PRICES FOR CLOTHING,

HAS COMMENCED AT THE

OLD & RELIABLE

CLOTHING

EMPORIUM!

No. 3 PHENIX BLOCK, MAIN ST.

I am now opening a large and varied assortment of

Spring and Summer Goods, and in view of the rebellion

on high prices generally, will offer them to my friends

and customers at the very lowest figures for Cash—

Those in want of a superior article of Cloth, Cassi-

meres, or

Ready-Made Clothing,

will call on—

WM. WAGNER,

who has just returned from the East, with a large

assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS

which have been purchased at the

LOW PRICES!

and can offer them at a lower figure than ever before.

Among my Assortment may be found

BROADCLOTHS,

CASSIMERES,

DOESKINS,

VESTINGS

of all descriptions, together with a superior assortment

of Ready-Made Clothing, such as

Coats, Jackets, Caps, &c.

Gentlemen's Furnishing

GOODS,

with numerous other articles usually found in similar

establishments. As an

EMPORIUM OF FASHION,

the subscriber flatters himself, that his long experience

and general success, will enable him to give the greatest

satisfaction to all who may trust him in the purchase of

Manufacturing Garments to order.

WM. WAGNER,

Ann Arbor, April 9th, 1862. 8484

WHO HAVE BEEN THE VICTIM OF

QUACKS,

And who have paid HEAVY FEES to be cured in a

short time, have found they were deceived, and that the

remedy was of no avail, and that the "powerful medicine,"

has, by the use of "powerful medicine," been doing

nothing, and that the system, to break out in an aggravated

form, and

PERHAPS AFTER MARRIAGE.

USE

Helmbold's Extract Buchu

For all Affections and Diseases of

The Urinary Organs.

Whether existing in MALE OR FEMALE, from

whatever cause, or originating, and no matter

OR HOW LONG STANDING.

Diseases of these Organs require the aid of a LITHEIC.

Helmbold's Extract Buchu

I am Bound for

1863. SPRING. 1863.

We are now opening

A Large and Beautiful

assortment of

STAPLE AND FANCY

Dry Goods!

LADIES' DRESS GOODS

in great variety,

SHAWLS,

RIBBONS.

Dress Trimmings, &c.

Also a large stock of

Goods for Mens' Wear,

Cassimeres, Cloths, &c.

and a full assortment of Ladies and

Children's

SHOES,

HATS, CAPS,

GROCERIES,

CROCKERY,

All of which we will sell at the

LOWEST POSSIBLE

CASH PRICE!

MACK & SCHMID.

Ann Arbor, March 19, '63. 8964

CITY COOPER SHOP.

Wholesale and Retail.

O. C. SPAFFORD

Would respectfully announce to the citizens of Ann

Arbor and vicinity, that he has now on hand a

large Assortment of Cooper Work!

such as Port and Cider Barrels, Kegs,

Firkins, Churns, Wood Buckets, &c.,

which will be made cheap for cash.

CUSTOM WORK

Made to order on short notice. Repairing done with

promptness and dispatch.

I would call particular attention to Merchants in

want of

Butter Firkins

I am manufacturing the New York State Firkin,

which is a better Firkin than has ever before been

made in this country. I would invite all who want Fir-

kins to

Call and examine for themselves

before purchasing elsewhere, and I will convince you

that you have called at the right place.

I would also call the attention of Brewers in want

of

BEER KEGS.

I am now prepared to manufacture

Eights, Quarters and half Bbls.

in large or small lots, and of a

Better Quality

than can be had in Detroit or elsewhere.

All work warranted to give

entire satisfaction.

Thankful for past favors and by a strict attention to

business, I hope to merit a continued liberal supply of

the public patronage.

Do not forget to call at the City Cooper Shop,

O. C. SPAFFORD,

Detroit St. Ann Arbor, Mich. 882,2

GREAT, GREATER, GREATEST

BARGAINS EVER OFFERED

1859. 1859

In this City, are now being offered at the

CHEAP, CLOCK, WATCH, &

Jewelry Store.

The subscriber would say to the citizens of Ann Ar-

bor, in particular, that the rest of Wash-

ington in general, that he has just IMPORTED DI-

RECTLY from EUROPE,

Tremendous Stock of Watches!

All of which he binds himself to sell CHEAPER than

can be bought west of New York City.

Open Face Cylinder Watches from \$6 to \$10