

The Weekly Michigan Argus.

Vol. XVIII.

ANN ARBOR, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1863.

No. 930.

The Michigan Argus.

Published every Friday morning, in the third story of the block, corner of Main and Huron streets, ANN ARBOR, Mich. Entrance on Huron street, opposite the building.

ELIU B. POND, Editor and Publisher.

Terms, \$1.50 a Year in Advance.

Advertising—One square (12 lines or less), one cent, 20 cents and 25 cents for every insertion thereafter, according to the following rates:—
One square 3 mos \$3.00
One square 6 mos 5.00
One square 1 year 8.00
Half column 3 mos 1.50
Half column 6 mos 2.50
Half column 1 year 4.00
One column 3 mos 2.00
One column 6 mos 3.50
One column 1 year 5.00
Advertisements unaccompanied by written or printed directions will be published until ordered otherwise.
Legal advertisements, first insertion, 50 cents per line, and 25 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. When a publication is added to an advertisement the price will be charged the same as for the insertion.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Ball Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and other varieties of Plain and Fancy Job Printing, executed with promptness, and in the best style.

Cards—We have a Ruggles Rotary Card Press, and a large variety of the latest styles of Card type which enables us to print Cards of all kinds in the neatest and most durable manner, and at other houses in the city. We also have a large stock of Stationery, and Printing, Ball, Wedding and Visiting Cards, printed on the finest paper, and at low prices.

BOOK BINDING—Connected with the Office is a Book Binding department, where all kinds of Books, Pamphlets, and other printed matter, are bound in a neat and durable manner, at the lowest possible rates. Entrance to Bindery through the Argus door.

Business Directory.

MONITOR HOUSE,
BY E. M. GREGORY,
HURON STREET,
ANN ARBOR, Mich. 924

COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY.
DEPOSITORY of Bibles and Testaments at the Society's office at W. C. Voorhies'.

J. C. WATTS & BRO.
DEALERS in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware No. 22, New Block, Ann Arbor.

C. BLISS.
DEALER in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware No. 22, 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., Main St., Ann Arbor.

O. COLLIER.
MANUFACTURER and dealer in Boots and Shoes, one door north of the Post Office.

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

RISDON & HENDERSON.
DEALERS in Hardware, Stoves, House Furnishing goods, Tin Ware, &c. &c., New Block, Main St.

GEO. PRAY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Residence and office on Detroit street, near the Depot.

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, Office on Huron street. Also has on hand a stock of the most approved sewing machines. 857

GEORGE FISCHER.
MEAT MARKET—Huron Street—General dealer in Fresh and Salt Meats, Beef, Mutton, Pork, Hams, Feathers, Lard, Tallow, &c., &c.

SCHOFF & MILLER.
DEALERS in Miscellaneous, School and Blank Books, Stationery, Paper Hangings, &c., Main St., Franklin Block.

HIRAM J. BEAKES
ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law, and Solicitor in a Chancery Office in City Hall Block, over Webster's Book Store.

WM. LEWITT, M. D.
PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office at his residence, 1 north side of Huron street, and second house west of Division street.

M. GUTERMAN & CO.
WHOLESALE and Retail Dealers and Manufacturers of Ready-Made Clothing, Importers of Cloths, Cassimeres, Dressings, &c., No. 5, Phoenix Block, Main St.

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

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

J. M. SCOTT.
WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in the rooms of the Argus Building, corner Main and Huron streets.

C. B. PORTER.
QUISION DENTIST. Office Corner of Main and Huron streets, over Bach & Pierson's Store. All calls promptly attended to. April 1859

C. B. THOMPSON.
DEALER in Dry Goods and Groceries, Boots and Shoes, &c. &c. Corner Main and Washington streets.

MACK & SCHMID.
DEALERS in Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods, Groceries, and other articles, and Shoes, Crockery, &c., Corner of Main & Liberty Sts.

O. A. KELLEY.
PHOTOGRAPHER—Corner Kenney & Huron streets. All kinds of Pictures taken, and Photograph Albums made on hand, and at lower rates than can be elsewhere. 1891

ANDREW BELL.
DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Producers, &c., &c., corner Main and Washington Streets, near the Depot. The highest market prices paid for country produce. 886

I. O. O. F.
WASHINGTON Lodge, No. 9, of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows meet at their Lodge Room, every Friday Evening, at 7 1/2 o'clock. P. B. Ross, Secy

KINGSLEY & MORGAN.
ATTORNEYS, Counselors, Solicitors, and Notaries in Public, have Books and Plans showing titles of all lands in this County, and attend to conveying and collecting demands, and to paying taxes and school taxes in any part of the State. Office east of the park.

D. DEFOREST.
WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Water-Lime, Grand Portland Cement, Plaster Paris, and Nails of all sizes. A full assortment of the above, and all other building materials constantly on hand at the lowest possible rates, on Detroit St., a few rods from the Depot. Also operating extensively in the Supt. Cement Building.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Disease of the Nervous, Seminal, Urinary and Sexual Systems—are and reliable treatment. Sent by mail in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge. Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, 22 South North Street, Phila., Pa. 1671

The Contrast.

The Palace was filled with a bevy of beauty, And all seemed so joyful and wild with delight, Not a cloud lingered there, not a shadow nor care.

But all was so pleasant, so happy and bright, Fine liveries came with opulence laden, And silks rustled by with arrogant pride, Wealth, beauty and fashion, assumption combined, And all the great pomp to riches allied.

In amazement and wonder a rich-finished form Stood trembling and shy, as though 'twere a sin, And strangely contrasted her poor tattered figure.

Her desolate home with the gay scene within, The flashes of wit, the dance and the song, The bright sparkling eyes and the clear merry shout,

What cared they for others in poverty, toil, Or the sufferings of want for the world without.

In pity she begged but a penny or two, And prayed, and importuned, and braved 'er again,

But a frown of contempt was the answer she got, More bitter by far than hunger's great pain; Crushed, broken in spirit, in sorrow bowed down.

Unable to stand misfortune's huge wave, From the cold, heartless world she turned with a sigh,

And sought peace and rest in a suicide's grave.

The Boat of Life.

Let's take the world as some wide scene, Through which, in frail but buoyant boat, With skies no rude and now serene, Together I and you must float;

Beholding, oh, on either shore, Bright spots where we should love to stay, And on we speed—away, away.

Should chilling winds and rain come on, We'll raise our awning 'gainst the shower— Sit closer till the morn is gone,

And smiling wait a sunnier hour, And if that sunnier hour should shine, We'll know its brightness cannot stay,

And happy while 'tis thine and mine Complain not 'tis that it fades away.

Thus reach we both, at last, that fall, Down which life's current all must go— The dark, the brilliant, destined all To sink into the void below;

Nor e'en that hour shall want its charms, If side by side still fond we keep, And calm in each other's arms, Together linked, go down the steep.

A SEALED TEAR.

Maud Hilton sat by the window that afternoon, bowed and motionless, with a letter crushed in her white hand, and a look of passionate yearning on her white face; at her feet, for hours, with a strange dream-light in her mournful eyes, her conscious of nothing external; sat there, statue-like, frozen, apathetic, apparently, while a dire conflict raged within her.

At last, there stole over her face a pallor of terrible anguish, her head dropped sharply, until her forehead pressed the sharp edge of the marble table; the battle was at its height—on the one side, love, forgiveness, happiness; on the other, pride, doubt, and parental reproaches. For a few moments the heart-beats in the girl's bosom convulsed her whole slight form then there came from some unspoken depth of her being a great, agonizing sob, and then she lay there so still, so nearly breathless, that she seemed as one dead. But the battle was over and pride had won the victory; you could see that when she lifted her head once more, for the very movement was queen like. With deliberate, icy calmness she rose, crossed the room, brought back a little ebony writing desk and sat down before it; then she smoothed over carefully, slowly, critically; then she wrote:

"Rick, you do not love me to day more than you did a year ago, when you decided that we were not fitted to be life companions. I have prayed God to enable me to crush and conquer my love for you, and I believe he has done it. I cannot see you, and the ring you took from my finger then must not be placed thereon again. I am glad that you are going to fight—it is noble—it is honorable—and I can ask our Father, with a sincere heart, to watch over and protect you, I shall think of you, for I shall always try to be a real friend to you."

"MAUD."

There was no trembling in the hand that wrote—no shadow of relenting in that calm, pale face, as the perfumed note was inclosed and superscribed—only once, as the tiny seal was descending, a single tear dropped from the long, curved lashes, and became a part—the soul—of that plain initial, "M." Ah! Captain Rick, when, with nervous fingers you tear open this letter to-morrow, be tender with that seal; don't bruise it; don't break it—for the heart of the only woman you ever loved, ever will love, is imprisoned in it.

Poor Captain Rick! the night hours are fleeing away, the soft haze and purpling shadows of yesterday are gone; there are black shrouds of clouds painting the sky with long inky streaks, and the sad autumn wind wails desolately; there is storm in the air, and storm in that soldier's heart, as he paces with quick strides up and down the narrow limits of his tent. No battle here, no opposing forces, only fierce, hot, scathing storm; and the proud, strong man bends before it like a broken reed.

"Here is a billet *done* for you, old fellow, my Lieutenant said, 'laden with all the spicy odors of 'Araby the Blest.' Love and war always. You're a lucky dog." And then left him with a light laugh, Rick sprung up from his couch-lounge, threw his meerschaum across the tent, and seized the little delicate note with a flush of impatient joy on his manly face. Her writing! her seal! He pressed it to his lips, opened, and read. Do you think me have no feeling, no heart? You should have seen this proud young officer, then; you should have seen his cheeks pale, his lips quiver,

his hands drop nerveless to his side; you should have seen those appealing eyes raised to heaven while the broken voice cried piteously: "God be merciful to me!"

Then the storm burst upon him, and the gray of the early morning was filling his tent with its melancholy light, when he wrapped his cloak around him, and sank wearily upon his narrow couch.

He had sinned, and this was his punishment! and yet, when one year before he had said to Maud Hilton that they two were unfitted for life companions, he had been honest, he had believed that he was doing a sad duty to her and to himself. For months, a nature naturally noble and true had resisted the stirring appeals that came with every breath for more men to fight in a cause than which there could not be a nobler or better.

He shrank from the trials and hardships of a soldier's life, from the horror and uncertainty of battle, as every man, born and reared in luxurious peace, must shrink. But, at last, the true nobility of his soul had risen above all this, and he enrolled himself as one of his country's defenders.

It was the last evening he was to spend at home, before he led the company he had recruited to the camp; everything was settled, no business affairs troubled him; if he was killed! why, that would be all—would it not? He sat before the fire dreaming idly; suddenly there came a little gust of wind; the gas-light flickered; he started, and rose to shut the creaking door. 'Twas he saw glittering on his finger a plain gold band, and sitting down again, he drew it off slowly, and read the graven life history inscribed; "Rick to Maud."

Ah! was everything settled? was there nothing more to be done before he went away from these familiar scenes, perhaps—never to come back again? Again he relapsed into his thoughtful mood, but it was no idle dreaming now; he reviewed the past year, he remembered that he had been gay and happy (?) that he had been flattered and petted by many fair women; and yet, through it all, a pale quiet face, with glossy dark hair waving back from the white forehead, had haunted him—through it all he had known that only one woman in the wide world could fill the vacant place in his heart, and that one he had cast off! Now he was certain that he still loved that pale-browed girl, that he had always loved her, and with him to decide was to act. "Yes, it shall be done," he said aloud, and then he wrote, telling her all—how he had been mistaken, rash, wrong—how he still loved her, begging her to see him, and let him plead his own cause, begging her to wear again the ring that had no right on his finger.

When he had finished, he was proudly happy, for he felt sure of success, and was conscious that he had done his duty. How that letter was received, how it was answered, we have seen.

One day there was a sharp, fierce battle. The Massachusetts regiment was in it, and came out decimated; Company A, was a mere fragment, and its Captain, it was feared, had received a mortal wound. He had fought with a splendid, reckless bravery; where the fray was thickest and hottest, there he was always in the van; at last, with his clenched hand pressed convulsively to his heart, he fell, and was borne away senseless, tenderly and reverently, as men bear heroes. When he awoke from what seemed a long troubled dream, he found himself in a rude hospital, with a Surgeon by his side, holding in one hand a bullet, and in the other a little morocco letter-case, gazing at them alternately, with a quizzical smile. Captain Rick Randall looked at him with questioning eyes, and feebly reached out his hand.

"A pretty narrow escape for you, my brave fellow," said the Surgeon; "here is a bullet which was evidently intent on exploring your heart—fortunately on its way it met with an obstacle in the shape of this pocket-book, and lost so much of its energy in penetrating it, that it was turned aside a little, and it stopped short of its destination; the result is, that your pocket-book has a clean cut round hole through it and that you have a continuation of said aperture uncomfortably near your heart. However, my dear fellow, jesting aside, although you are badly wounded, there is no danger, if you are properly attended. I must try and find a good nurse for you!"

Poor Captain Rick! and he had really hoped to die! He opened the letter case as the kind surgeon hurried away, and there, within it, lay a tiny perfumed note, pierced through its centre; he held it up before his eyes with a melancholy smile—the seal was cut completely out! He wondered if that talismanic initial was not graven forever where the ball had lodged close by his heart; then he sighed and closed his eyes. It was strange! That morocco letter case would never have been in that left breast pocket but for the letter, which was all it contained.

Maud Hilton dreamed one night of battle—and strangely enough, she dreamed of Rick Randall; she saw him at the head of his men, with his sword aloft, and his bare head proudly erect, she heard the familiar voice ringing, above the roar and din! There was a quick, sharp pang through her heart, and she awoke, trembling and weeping.

Next morning the newboys cried under the window, "Another great battle! splendid victory of the Union army! it's the enemy routed and flying! list of the killed and wounded!" and somehow their shrill, cheery voices seemed full of foreboding, knell like.

When she leaned over her father's shoulder as he sat at the breakfast table, poring over the morning paper, one hour later, it was not without an inward shudder that her eyes searched the columns for the fatal list, with a sort of

optical curiosity. She found it readily enough, and followed it down carefully with her finger; then, suddenly, she caught her father's arm with a sharp grasp, and over her face stole the ashy pallor we have seen once before; then she bent down until her cheek brushed his, and, hiding her face, wept silently, softly. He did not ask why, for his eyes had followed her finger till it stopped at this: "Company A, wounded, Captain Richard Randall, mortally!" That was all! Ah! Maud Hilton, did you think God had helped you to crush your love for him? Afterwards, with luminous eyes, Maud sat, pale but calm, idly balancing the spoon on the rim of her coffee cup—suddenly she looked up to her father, and said, quietly: "I must go!" He did not ask where, for he knew, and the remembrance that rose to his lips he did not utter, when he saw the light of a holy determination in her eyes.

Poor Captain Rick! he had suffered terribly with his wound, and, at last, a fever sat in upon him, that wasted him to a mere skeleton in one little week, but the crisis was past, and he was safe, though if you had seen him lying there on his rude bed, with sunken cheeks, closed eyes, and folded hands, you would have thought him dead—he was so white and motionless.

Maud Hilton thought so as she bent gently over him, in the gathering twilight of an autumn afternoon, and just touched his forehead with cool, caressing fingers, and her heart beat warningly. Captain Rick knew that touch in an instant; he opened his eyes and met her tearful gaze; then he drew from his bosom a morocco letter-case, opened it nervously, while she looked at him wonderingly, took out a little note, and held it up before her—"I have loved you always, Maud," he said "And I love you, Rick," she murmured, sinking on her knees by the humble bedside of the wounded hero, and throwing her arms around him.

How Artemus Ward Advertises.

Our friend Charles F. Brown, ("Artemus Ward,") advertises himself to lecture in Newark, New York City (second lecture,) New Haven, Providence, Newark, Conn., and Philadelphia, previous to leaving for California. After this announcement he prints the following:

James Buchanan, Wheatland, Penn. Wendell Phillips, Boston. C. L. Vallandigham, Canada. Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Massachusetts. Mr. Czar, of Russia, Russia. Mr. Lucy Stone, New England. Mrs. Eugenie Napoleon, of France. Sylvanus Cobb, Jr., Maine. The Bedouin Arabs, Ireland. Mr. Smith, Wisconsin. Young Albert Wales and Wife, England.

[CERTIFICATES.]

Artemus Ward: Dear Sir—I have never heard any of your lectures, but from what I can learn I should say that for people who like the kind of lectures you deliver, they are just the kind of lectures such people like.

Yours respectfully, O. ABB.

Artemus Ward: Respected Sir—My wife was afflicted with the pipsy-wipy in the head for nearly eight years. The doctors all gave her up. But in a fortunate moment she went to one of your lectures, and commenced recovering very rapidly. She is now in perfect health. We like your lectures very much. Please send me a box of them. They are purely vegetable. Send me another five dollar bill and I'll write you another certificate twice as long as this.

Yours, &c., AMOS PILKINS. [And 1,000 others.]

An Item Which Every Man Should Read.

We have probably all of us met with instances in which a word heedlessly spoken against the reputation of a woman has been magnified by malicious minds until the cloud has become dark enough to overshadow her whole existence. To those who are accustomed—not necessarily from bad motives, but from thoughtlessness—to speak lightly of women, we recommend these "hints" as worthy of consideration:

"Never use a lady's name in an improper place, at an improper time, or in mixed company. Never make assertions about her that you think are untrue, or allusions that you feel she herself would blush to hear. When you meet with men who do not scruple to make use of a woman's name in a reckless and unprincipled manner, shun them, for they are the very worst members of the community—men lost to every sense of honor—every feeling of humanity. Many a good and worthy woman's character has been forever ruined and her heart broken by a lie, manufactured by some villain, and repeated where it should not have been, and in the presence of those whose lit judgment could not deter them from circulating the foul and bragging report. A slander is soon propagated, and the smallest thing derogatory to a woman's character will fly on the wings of the wind, and magnify as it circulates, until its monstrous weight crushes the poor unconscious victim. Respect the name of a woman, for your mothers and sisters are women; and as you would have their fair name untarnished, and their lives unblemished by the slanderer's biting tongue, heed the ill that your own words may bring upon the mother, the sister or the wife of some fellow creature."

Baton Rouge as it was and is.

I find myself this third day of September, writing under the same live oak tree beneath whose shade I took my last dinner in Baton Rouge, after the bloody little battle of the 5th of August, 1862. Time has brought its usual changes. Comrades have been stricken in battle, and buried in their gory shrouds, or sent home maimed and disfigured for life. Others have sickened and died. Each succeeding summer deepens the bronze upon our faces, or magnifies the streaks of silver in the hair. Every campaign intensifies the recklessness of human life, and indifference to Fate—and still the din of this 'cruel war' rages around us.

Nowhere is the spirit of change more visible than in the little city of Baton Rouge. When we first knew it its characteristics were marked and peculiarly Southern. Its neat freshly painted dwellings, with thick rows of cool live oaks shading the streets—its innumerable specimens of the female African, gaudily dressed in glaring red and green and blue contrasts, wheeling little pale faced children in elegant baby carts up and down the trottoir in the cool of the evening—its white pantalooned and gingham-coated citizen population drinking claret, playing billiards, and conceding their rapid secession madness beneath an affection of excessive urbanity of manner; its market-house, with nothing to eat; its beautiful suburban groves of magnolias; its well-kept gardens, and teeming fig orchards; all were eminently Southern.

But the hand of the vandal has been laid heavily upon her, and 'red stick' mourns for her habits and customs; which are not.

During the period of our absence the city was, for a brief period, under rebel rule, since which time it has been occupied by hordes of Eastern nine months men, who have effectually obliterated the ancient landmarks. Baton Rouge has degenerated, and is now nothing more than a Yankee village. The greater part of the male population have gone into the rebel ranks, and the females have either departed from the heart of Dixie, or else take their snuff in the seclusion of back parlors, where the Yankee entereth not. Yankee cavalry kick up the dust, Yankee idiom is the medium for the interchange of ideas on the street; the roll of Yankee drums has superseded the tinkle of the ubiquitous piano, and the 'Bonnie Blue Flag, which bears but one single star, has given place to 'John Brown's Body.' In walking the streets, you can almost fancy that you hear the sound of the hammers of the shoemakers of Lynn, and the other day in the course of a prospecting tour, to see if there was anything left I had seen before, I was electrified by coming suddenly upon a sign of 'Fresh doughnuts for sale! Shades of the cavalier and Huguenot! Fresh doughnuts!

The charred walls of the State House stands upon the river banks, a mournful commentary upon the vandalism of war. The Insane Asylum is occupied as a hospital and its beautiful grassy plats and flowering shrubs trodden under the feet of men. A wide, open square of rank weeds marks the site of the burnt district around the Arsenal. Many of the shade trees in the streets have been cut down, and other marks of devastation afford ample evidence that Baton Rouge along with her sister cities of Louisiana has paid the price of folly.—Cor. St. Louis Republican.

"The Great Virginia Express Line." We find the following "advertisement" in a recent number of the Springfield (Mass.) Republican: "GREAT POTOMAC and RAPIDAN THROUGH ROUTE!"

"Promptness and Dispatch!" "Meade and Lee's Through Express, weekly line, between Alexandria and Culpepper; connections with the principal points North and South (especially the Old Capitol and the Lobby Prison.)

"The subscribers, having completed their arrangements, and gotten their line into running order, will, hereafter, still further notice, run their machines ('the Army of the Potomac and 'Army of Northern Virginia') every week through from Culpepper, Va., to Alexandria, Va., and vice versa, giving their personal attention to the running of each train, Lee preceding Meade at a proper interval on the out-trains, and Meade preceding Lee with similar regularity on the in-trains.

"The perfect familiarity of these old stagers with the whole route in question, and the frequency with which they have traversed it enable them to calculate with perfect accuracy the time of arrival at the indicated points. Having gotten up all their locomotives and rolling stock regardless of expense, and putting them through night and day alike, they are enabled to disregard the ordinary drawbacks of weather, state of roads, &c., as those who do a smaller business cannot.

"Patronage respectfully solicited." "G. G. MEADE, "R. E. LEE.

"P. S.—The line through Pennsylvania has been discontinued in consequence of a painful collision which occurred there in July last, but as such things have been avoided ever since, and every precaution taken for the future, it is hoped that an indulgent public will not remember that unfortunate occurrence to the prejudice of the company.

DUNN BROWN, Secretary."

He who truly wishes the happiness of any one cannot be long without discovering some mode of contributing to it.

Every Day.

Did it ever occur to the reader how little, very little we take note of the day as it rolls around. How many thousands and thousands of changes are going on in our midst in that short space, of which we know nothing and which we never give thought to.—How many ups and downs we meet. How many revolutions we pass through and how quickly we can be wheeled about from one to another. Poor, bustling creatures that we are; to-day, we fret and fume, like so many bees in a hive. To-morrow our labors are turned bottom side upwards, and all our efforts prove a failure. The wheel of fortune rolls on, strikes our neighbor Jenks fairly in the pocket, and graciously skipping over us leaves us in the background to ponder on the realities of hard work and meagre means. In consequence of Jenks' good luck, he cuts us. We inwardly blast him; vote him a bore; thank Fate we are relieved from his acquaintance, and swear a gulf as wide as Mexico between us. To-day we are seized with that most horrible of all ills, the blues! Lord, how we feel! Our spirits are in a condition to snap up, and at everybody and at everything we meet, and our answers to a civil question are given with a snarl, similar to a dog with the distemper.—In such state of feeling the chances are two to one that we stumble across a female acquaintance who has a long story to relate, to which of course we must give ear, and necessarily screw our face into every conceivable shape to force a smile and belie the sentiments within. We retire to rest, fretful and cross, spiteful at everybody, and can find nobody upon whom to vent our wrath. Moring comes, our ills are forgotten, and we go about our business as cheerful as a boy in quest of his first pair of boots. And so the world moves, ever changing, now up, now down. It has ever been so since Adam first saw the light of day, and probably will continue thus until the last trump sounds to call us to our final account. We, too, are heedless, unkind, and ungenerous. How many a poor soldier is breathing his last farewell to earth on the field of battle or in the hospital building, and yet the great cold world feels it not, or even gives it a second thought. When the news of a great battle reaches us and startling bulletins announce great victories won, how loudly we rejoice and cry "Long live the Union army." But when the lists of the killed and wounded are presented—when column after column of the dead are piled up before us, "Frightful!" we exclaim; and in one short day the heartless world has comparatively forgotten the fallen heroes. No, the leaders live on and on in monuments of marble, their fame and heroic deeds are imprinted in the pages of history, and little children learn to lip their names, but the poor fallen private vanishes from the memory of the world, as an event of every day.—Detroit Advertiser & Tribune.

A True Snake Story.

Mr. Barnum has succeeded in securing for the Museum the largest snake that has probably ever been seen in the United States. It is a python of the box, from the East Indies. Securing a snake is quite a different thing from securing an actor. It is a wonder to spectators how this appalling monster was ever caught alive, and how it was ever transferred so safely from its native wilds to become a harmless spectacle to the seeker of curiosities. The stories that imaginative nurses are wont to tell credulousurchins for the purpose of putting to sleep with pleasant dreams, are tame beside this great reality of this serpent world. On his voyage from the East Indies nobody dared approach him to give him anything to eat, and it was not until he was got into Barnum's glass cage that anything went into the vast receptacle where he is wont to put his food. He was then regaled with rabbits, guinea pigs and pigeons. He has a way of eating which has a tendency to make the spectators feel very thankful that he is shut up in a very tight cage; for it is evident that if he should be found to possess that refined taste for human flesh which some nations have exhibited, he could eat up half a dozen children in a very brief space of time. It would be best to remove him when another baby show comes on. This gentle animal caught with his own hideous mouth, and took into his own body five fat guinea pigs and sixteen full grown rabbits, finished with a dessert of several plump pigeons, and then curled himself up for an afternoon nap. He was shortly after seized with another slight pang of hunger, however, and swallowed a rooster that had been previously tempting his appetite near his corner of the stage. There were before several tremendous boas in the cage, but all of them rolled into one would be swallowed whole by the python. The python is from twenty to twenty five feet long—not being a pleasant article to handle his exact measurement is not taken—and it would be impossible for him to wear a lady's corset. Of course, the fat woman at the other end of the hall, who measures four yards and seventeen inches about the waist, is an exception to this statement. He has a shining skin and a graceful taper of the body. The monster will be visited not merely by amusement seekers but by students of natural history, who will seldom find a more extraordinary natural marvel than this.—N. Y. World.

A witty fellow happening to step in at a little ale-house one day, called for a glass of the refreshing beverage. After drinking it, he said to the landlady, with the air of one who has some great secret to communicate—"Mrs. D. I'll tell you how you can sell a great deal more than you do."

"How is that?" she asked.

"Don't sell so much froth as the reply.

It is reported that after the holidays Mrs. Lincoln intends to open the White House to the festivities of the season. She will lay aside her mourning and give several dress receptions. A brilliant winter is looked for in Washington.

The Wounded Brigade.

B. F. Taylor, the army correspondent of the Chicago Journal, writes from the Army of the Cumberland of a night's ride of the wounded brigade, after the battle of Chickamauga:

They were loaded upon the train; two platform cars were loaded with them, forty on a car. Seven boxes were so packed you could not set your foot down among them as they lay.—The roofs of the cars were tied with them, and away we pounded, all day, all night, into the next morning, and then Nashville. Half of the boys had not a shred of a blanket, and it rained steadily, piteously. What do you think of platform cars for a triumphal procession, wherein to bear wounded heroes to the tune of "The Soldier's Return from the War?" Well, what I would come at is this; the stores of the Sanitary Commission and the gifts of such ladies as are now, I believe, making your city a Bethel—a place of angels—kept the boys' hearts up thro' all those weary, drizzling hours. It is midnight, and the attendants are going through the train with coffee, graced with milk and sugar—think of that—two fresh, white, crisp crackers apiece, and a little taste of fruit. Did your hands prepare it dear lady? I hope so, for the little balance in your favor is set down in the ledger of God.

But here they come with a canteen; will you go with them? climb through that window into a car as black as the Hole of Calcutta. But mind where you step; the floor is one layer deep with wounded soldiers. As you swing the lantern round, bandages show white and ghastly everywhere; bandages, bandages, and now and then a rusty spot of blood. What worn-out faded faces look up at you? They rouse like wounded creatures hunted down to their lairs as you come. The tin cups extended in all sorts of hands but plump, strong ones, tinkle all around you. You are fairly girded with a tin cup horizon. How the dull, pale faces brighten as those cups are filled! On we go, out at one window, in at another, stepping gingerly among mingled limbs. We reach the platform cars, breaking burdens, and I must tell you—its a shame though—that one poor fellow among them lay with a tattered blanket pinned around him; he was literally sans culotte. "How

The True Spirit.

It is pleasant to be occasionally reminded that at least two or three of the statesmen who have made Massachusetts famous in our civil history still live, though discredited and unhonored by the people of a commonwealth who have wandered after strange gods.

"Sir, it is in the power of the loyal press of the loyal states of this country, while it urges and stimulates, as it ought to do, to urge and stimulate, by every appeal to interest, obligation and patriotism, the discharge of our first great duty, that of reinforcing our army and navy to the utmost practical extent, and with the utmost practicable dispatch, so that we may be able to strike a vigorous and crushing blow upon the hydra-headed rebellion wherever it exists, yet so to deal with the questions of the future; so to abstain from wanton irritation and vituperation; so to abandon all savage threats of indiscriminate and wholesale vengeance, as to prepare the way, or at least to leave the way open, for that ultimate restoration of fraternity and concord, without which all the successes of our arms and navies will prove vain and worthless.

We must not forget that he who overcomes by force overcomes but half his foe. There is an old maxim that we should deal with our friends as not forgetting that they one day may become our enemies. The reverse of that maxim is not less wise, and is more Christian—that we should deal with our enemies as remembering and hoping that they may soon once more become our friends.

Sir, if the press of the loyal states could be conducted in such a spirit, and if all our pens and tongues could be similarly inspired, both towards enemies at home and neutrals abroad, we might well feel a confidence that the day was not far distant when the old Constitution, for which the mechanics of 1783 struck so decisive a blow, might once more be restored over the land; and when our flag might have a star for every state, and our country a state for every star.

Had the Winthrops instead of the Wilsons and Sumners directed the policy of the administration from the outset of the war, we would by this time have had a reunited country upon a foundation of lasting peace.—N. Y. World.

From the Republican, Nov. 6.

The Great Door at the Capitol in Washington.

That splendid work of art, concerning which the public have been led to form such high anticipations, has been received and set up, though it is not yet perfectly adjusted to its bearings. In that respect, however, it will soon be complete, and open to examination. It stands at the entrance of the corridor leading from the old hall of the House to the new.

The door is of bronze. The design was by Mr. Randolph Rogers, an American artist working at Rome. The founder was Mr. Frederick Von Muller, of Munich, Bavaria. It is said to be the only work of the kind in the world. Its weight is 20,000 pounds. To this date there has been paid out upon it \$28,429. There are some outstanding bills, and additional expense is now incurring.—When it is complete and ready for use, the total expense will be just about \$30,000.

The leading subject of its embellishments is the history of Columbus. It has two valves, with four panels on each valve, and one semicircular valve over the transom. The first panel (beginning at the bottom of the left hand valve) contains a scene representing Columbus before the council of Salamanca; the second panel, his leaving the convent of La Robida; the third panel, his audience with Ferdinand and Isabella; the fourth panel, his departure from Palos; the semi-circular panel over the transom represents his landing at San Salvador; the fifth panel, his first encounter with the Indians at Hispaniola; the sixth panel, his triumphant entry into Barcelona; the seventh panel represents him a prisoner in chains about to be sent back to Spain; the eighth panel contains a scene representing his death. There are sixteen small niches in the border or frame around the door, in which are sixteen statuettes, representing distinguished contemporaries of Columbus, and between the panels are heads representing historians who have written on his voyage from his own time down to the present day, ending with Irving and Prescott. Crowning the door is a bust of Columbus. The ornaments are chiefly emblematic of conquest and navigation. There are also about the edge four statuettes, the largest of all representing the four great divisions of the world—Europe, Asia, Africa, and America. The surface of the work has a beautiful soft and mel. low tone. All the figures and ornaments are very sharp and clear in outline, and the mechanical execution is almost wonderful in its perfection.

One Sound Plank Left.

The Chicago platform contained one plank to which all Democrats would be willing to subscribe, if applied to the Administration. It is as follows:

"That the people justly view with alarm the reckless extravagance which pervades every department of the federal government; that a return to rigid economy and accountability is indispensable to arrest the systematic plunder of the public treasury by favored partisans; while the recent startling developments of frauds and corruptions at the federal metropolis, show that an entire change of administration is imperatively demanded."

From Kansas.

Leavenworth, Nov. 9. Advice from Fort Scott say a courier arrived there Friday night from Gen. Blunt, bringing information that the rebels under Cooper and Shelby eluded our forces and crossed Arkansas River with nearly 9,000 men, and were marching on Blunt, who has 1,800 cavalry as an escort to an immense supply train for Fort Smith. Blunt had halted his train and made preparations for defense.

Battles on the Rappahannock

Washington, Nov. 8.

It appears from information received here to night that yesterday morning the Fifth and Sixth Army Corps, under command of Major General Sedgwick, advanced to Rappahannock Station, they having the right wing of the Army.—The First, Second, and Third Army Corps, forming the left wing, for Major General French, proceeded to Kelly's Ford when the right wing reached the Rappahannock. The enemy was found to be in considerable force, holding this side of the river. The rebel batteries, earth works and redoubts crowded the banks on each side of the Rappahannock. Gen. Sedgwick at once advanced and stormed them with great gallantry and impetuosity, causing much slaughter and taking a large number of prisoners.

When General French reached Kelly's Ford, about six miles below Rappahannock Station, the enemy threw across an entire division to support their picket lines on this side. General French hastily took a position so as to bring his artillery to bear upon them, and shelled them with marked effect, not only killing a large number but throwing them into utter confusion, scattering them wildly and making many prisoners.

Gen. French following up his advantage, immediately threw the first division of the Third Corps, commanded by Gen. Birney, across the river, which ended his operations for the day. This morning he crossed the river with the remainder of his command. Gen. Sedgwick had previously crossed it, and at nine o'clock this morning the two wings had formed a junction and held both banks of the river. The enemy, after their defeat in these two engagements, were so hotly pursued by our victorious forces that they threw themselves into the river in their efforts to escape, when some were drowned and many were killed by our infantry.

All the artillery the rebels had on this side was captured. It is reported to be seven guns. Their whole camp equipage undoubtedly fell into our hands, as they were compelled to leave it in their hasty retreat.

Gen. Buford's cavalry crossed at Sulphur Springs to cover the right flank, several miles above Rappahannock Station, and Gen. Gregg and Kilpatrick crossed below Kelly's Ford to cover the left flank.

No definite information of their operations had been received up to noon today. The enemy, after crossing the Rappahannock under cover of night, moved in the direction of Culpeper, and the advance of our forces, supposed to be cavalry, reached Brandy Station early today. This morning our whole line advanced, and no doubt pressed rapidly forward after the retreating foe. The entire number of prisoners taken by both Sedgwick and French is now believed to be 1,826. The prisoners are composed principally of North Carolina and Louisiana troops. This afternoon the three o'clock train commenced bringing prisoners into Alexandria. The number taken by Sedgwick was 1,200 to 1,400. The remainder were taken by French.

A gentleman who was present with the army says it was a novel sight to see all Sedgwick's prisoners in a crowd—the largest lot ever captured by our forces on the Virginia side, and they were guarded by cavalry to prevent straggling or escape. French's prisoners were also gathered in one body. Our total loss is reported to be 400 in killed and wounded, but no prisoners. Our wounded were carried to Warrenton Junction.—From thence they were sent to Alexandria this afternoon.

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Nov. 7, 9 30 P. M. Major-General Sedgwick advanced to the railroad crossing, from which he drove the enemy, assaulted and carried two redoubts with artillery on this side taking a number of prisoners. Major General French advanced to Kelly's Ford driving the enemy in small force across the river, and capturing several hundred prisoners at the Ford.

GEORGE G. MEADE, Major-General. Second Dispatch. HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF THE POTOMAC, Nov. 7, 10 P. M. General Sedgwick reports capturing this afternoon, in his operations, three Lieutenant Colonels, many other officers, and 800 men together with four battle flags. General French captured over 400 prisoners, officers and men.

GEORGE G. MEADE, Major-General. Last Words of Gen. Lytle. This glorious gentleman and the "mirror of chivalry," the very idol of his friends who fell at the head of his brigade at Chickamauga, as he often fell before in the battle front, but this time, alas! never again to walk the earth in all the pride of his generous manhood, said a few weeks before his death, in the presence of his troops:

"And then for you, soldiers, but freemen and armed citizens of the Republic it will be for you, to remember the Roman saying: 'Veni, vidi, vici'—I came, I saw, I conquered, or as old Milton has paraphrased it, 'Peace has her victories no less renowned than those of war.'"

Gen. Lytle further said: "It will be for you to see that the powers of the government are restricted to their lawful and their appropriate channels, that each State has its full and perfect rights under the Constitution."

There is the utterance of a true man who has given up his rich life for the imperiled cause. Place it side by side with the outgivings of John Brough, "the States shall not hold slaves. No Union with slavery."

Place it side by side with the outgivings of Forney, "We must have a government with republican forms and non-archical powers."

Place it side by side with the declaration of Thaddeus Stevens, "The old Union? God forbid!"

A recent Washington dispatch says: Full advices have been received from Grant of the capture of several hundred prisoners from Burnside, by the rebels in Northwestern Tennessee, but as contingent movements are dependent on the present location of Burnside, it is not deemed prudent to furnish for publication the details referred to.

The Michigan Argus.

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN.

FRIDAY MORNING, NOV. 13, 1863.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

In accordance with established usage, and because it is eminently fit that an enlightened and Christian people should make frequent and public acknowledgments of their dependence upon Almighty God for all the blessings of life, I do hereby appoint Thursday, the 26th day of November instant, as a day of praise, thanksgiving and prayer, and I recommend that, suspending all ordinary business, the people of this State do assemble in their places of public worship, in their houses, and by the family fireside, and keep this day as becomes them with reverence and gratitude towards our Heavenly Father, and with sincere and hearty good will towards our fellow-men. Let the kindly affections which unite the families together receive a new and stronger impulse from the good cheer of this day; and in the midst of our abundance, let us not forget the broken-hearted and the poor. Many of our people will be absent from the religious and social gatherings of this thanksgiving, dwelling in tents and in the open field, in arms, gallantly defending our rights of liberty, of honor and property. Let the united prayers of the whole people arise to the God of battle for them, that He will give them victory, and the nation re-established unity and peace. That He will shield from want and sorrow the families of these heroic soldiers, and that He will comfort those who mourn for the heroic dead, in the camp, the hospital, and on the battle field.

The people of Michigan have been prospered in business during the year that is past, beyond all previous example. Let them be thankful, but not away pride and the inordinate love of gain which leads us too often to make ourselves the victims of our own avarice. Let us observe this day with humility, truthfulness and honesty towards ourselves, our fellows and our Creator. In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused to be affixed the great seal of the State, at the city of Lansing, this 3d day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and sixty-three.

By the Governor, AUSTIN BLAIR. JAMES B. PORTER, Secretary of State.

The New Call for Troops.

It is now some weeks since the issue of the last proclamation of President LINCOLN calling for 300,000 volunteers, which proclamation gives the several States until January 5th, 1864, to fill their quotas, at which date volunteering is to cease, and a draft immediately to take place to make up any deficiencies. The call of the President was closely followed by proclamations from Govs. SEYMOUR, of New York; PARKER, of New Jersey; GILMORE, of New Hampshire; YATES, of Illinois—and, perhaps, others—calling upon their fellow-citizens to respond to the call of the President, and fly to the rescue of their brothers in arms.

But as yet we have heard not a word from Gov. BLAIR, and the quota assigned to this State has not even been announced. It is time that the Governor brought this subject before our people; time that the recruiting machinery of the State was put in motion. It would be well if the State quota could be immediately—not about Christmas—apportioned among the several counties and towns, so that each community may know the measure of its responsibility, and prepare to meet it.—The Governor's proclamation should also definitely state the amount of bounties to be paid to volunteers, so that those desiring to enlist may act understandingly, and not be subjected to imposition from recruiting officers.

There may be good reason why the Governor is delaying to act, but we "can't see it," unless he dislikes to follow "copperhead" lead, and stands still because Gov. SEYMOUR has moved. How is it?

—Since the above was in type we find in the Free Press a statement that the Governor is about to issue his proclamation, and also that the quota of the State, as apportioned by the War Department is 11,298. The quota of this Congressional district is 1,861.

Another week we hope to be able to give the quotas of the several Towns of this County.

Mrs. CLARK, of this City, has received a letter direct from her husband, Maj. JOHN E. CLARK, of the Fifth Michigan Cavalry, who was taken prisoner by the rebels in the engagement, we think, at Buckland, Va., Oct. 19th, and has since been confined in Libby Prison, Richmond. The friends of Maj. CLARK will be glad to hear that he was not wounded, and that he was in both good health and spirits at the time of writing. His letter was brief, being confined to a statement of his individual wants, and we presume that he was not permitted to enter into a detail of the manner in which the federal prisoners held at Richmond are treated. He called for a supply of clothing, especially underclothes, and also for provisions, and a box of the desired articles was immediately forwarded by Mrs. CLARK.

A letter has also been received by Mrs. LAWRENCE, President of the Soldiers' Aid Society, from Lieut. B. F. BLAIR, a graduate of the University, who has been confined in the "Hotel de Libby" ever since the defeat of Milroy at Winchester, before the battle of Gettysburg. This letter stated what articles were actually needed for the promotion of health and comfort, and we understand that supplies have already been forwarded, by the Society, in quantity which will assure our friends at Richmond that they are not forgotten in their hour of need.

A new time table is to go into operation on the Central Railroad on Monday next.

960 commissioned federal officers, and about 12,000 privates, are now held as prisoners, the large majority of them being at Richmond. A hitch has occurred in the arrangements for exchanges, and we fear that our brave boys will have to live on short commons for some time, that is if half the reports of the present wants of the rebels themselves are true. Most ration to the prisoners have been entirely stopped, the rebels assigning as a reason that they have none for themselves. We hope that the authorities of our State, and especially the Relief Societies, will see that liberal supplies are sent forward for the Michigan boys.

We have tried the flavor of several apples, of the growth of 1862, kept by Mr. E. C. ROBERTS, of Salem, by his patent process, and find them as fresh and delicious as they possibly could have been a year ago, and we think a little improved. We are satisfied that Mr. ROBERTS's system will keep fruit.

Active movements are in progress all along the line from the Rappahannock to Chattanooga, and a heavy engagement may be looked for at any time.

The total receipts of the recent great Northwestern Fair at Chicago, for the benefit of the Sanitary Commission, including \$2,000 estimated value of articles unsold, were \$59,050, 01. We have seen no statement of the net profits.

Died at his home in Olivet, Eaton County, Michigan, Nov. 5, 1863, ALBERT F. DUBAY, member of the University of Michigan, Class of '64.

WHEREAS, Our Heavenly Father in His wisdom has pleased to remove from earth our beloved and respected classmate, Resolved, That while we reverently bow in humble submission to the will of Him who "closeth all things," we, his fellow-classmates, can but mourn the loss of one endeared to us by his kind and gentlemanly bearing, promising talents, and sterling character.

That we rejoice in the assurance that he died sustained by a firm and abiding christian faith. That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the relatives and friends of the deceased in this their sore affliction.

That as a token of respect for our departed classmate, we wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

That these resolutions be published in the Eaton County press, and in the Argus and Courier of this city, and that a copy be transmitted to the parents of the deceased.

S. C. STACY, B. F. WELLES, S. F. WHITE, Committee. University of Michigan, Nov. 10, 1863.

A TEN-GUN BATTERY on the DELAWARE RIVER.—A ten-gun battery is being constructed by the government, near Delaware city, on the Delaware River. It is to have two faces, six of the guns are to be sea inches, and four fifteen inches, the magazine bomb-proof, and bomb-proof protection for the garrison. It will occupy about six acres of ground. It will be a very formidable work, and fully able to sink almost any vessel of war coming up the Delaware. It is expected that it will be completed by Christmas.

ANTIPODAL.—In Australia it is summer in January and winter in July. It is noon there when it is midnight in Europe. The longest days is in December. The heat comes from the North, the cold from the South, and it is hottest on the mountain tops. The swans are black, the eagles are white; the bees do not sting, the birds do not sing. The cherries have no stones; the trees give no shadow, for their leaves turn edgeways to the sun, and some of its quadrupeds have a beak and lay eggs.

GEN. SCOTT.—Gen. Scott is at Delmonico's, New York, where he will spend the winter. He is reticent as to the conduct of the war. When questioned on the subject, the other day, he said—"That is a matter I do not talk upon; it is a subject for others to discuss, and not for me to dwell upon in my old age. It is in other hands, and must now engross the attention of other heads."

ARRIVAL OF MARSHAL FOREY.—The French frigate Panama arrived at New York on Friday evening from Vera Cruz, whence she sailed a week or two since, having on board Marshal Forey, the chief of the French expedition to Mexico, under whose command Puebla was taken and the capital of the republic entered.

A special to the World says Secretary Seward, in answer to a request asking permission to raise men for the service of Juarez's Mexican government, says such permission cannot be given, and any one engaging in it would be prosecuted with all practicable diligence.

Hon. Pierre Soule has been appointed a Brigadier General in the Confederate Army, and ordered to take the field.

James L. and Adelbert Earl—father and son—belonging to the 13th Michigan Infantry, both fell on the bloody field of Chickamauga.

AN ABOLITION OPINION.—Senator Wilson says "an honest poor man who cannot raise \$300, had better go to the war."

The strongest man feels the influence of woman's gentlest thoughts as the mightiest oak quivers in the softest breeze.

From Charleston.

New York, Nov. 10. Richmond papers contain Jeff. Davis' recent speech at Charleston. He says he desired by personal observation, to understand their wants. That it was from South Carolina's great men he first imbibed the first principles and doctrines of State sovereignty. He paid a high compliment to the heroic garrison of Fort Sumpter. The eyes of the world is upon them, and he trusted the day never would come when the Yankee flag would wave over that fortress—that in proportion to Yankee hatred of this nest of rebellion, so is the love of every true son of the Confederacy gathered around it, and watching the struggle with anxious solicitude.

From Japan.

San Francisco, Nov. 10. Dates are received from Hokkaido, Japan, to October 8th. Prince of Nagaloth had issued orders that Joseph Heo, a Japanese formerly of San Francisco, and the Japanese pilots who conducted the Wyoming to Shimoniski, should both be killed. One of these pilots was murdered soon afterwards. The Chief Minister and three other members of the cabinet have been dismissed because they were in favor of peace with Christian nations. The authorities have ordered all foreigners to leave Nagasaki.

Foreigners refuse to leave and the Japanese Governor has resigned. The Mikado has issued an order that no Daimo shall pursue any foreign vessels.

From Mexico.

San Francisco, Nov. 9. Arrived yesterday, steamers St. Louis and Moses Taylor, from Panama bringing dates from Mexico via Acapulco of the 21st of October. The French were preparing for an expedition towards Queretaro. Gen. Forey left Mexico for Vera Cruz on his way to France, on the 4th of October, having given over his command to Gen. Bazier, who appears to be much more popular.

An agent of the rebel government arrived at Mexico on the 9th via Brownsville, with instructions, it was supposed, to make a treaty between the Regency of Mexico and the rebels.

It is said that Juarez has reorganized the army of the liberal party, and is marching towards quarters to meet the French. A conflict is expected shortly. Minister Corwin has so far taken no active part in Mexican troubles.

Judicial Decision.

Philadelphia, Nov. 11. Judges Lowrie, Woodward and Thompson, of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, at Pittsburg, being a majority of the Court, decided on Monday, in the case of some drafted men, that the Conscription act is unconstitutional.

RANK OF MAJOR GENERALS.—The prevalent notions touching the rank of Major Generals in the Tennessee army are erroneous. Major General Grant is the senior officer in command, taking rank from date of 16th of February, 1862; Major General Burnside is next in rank, his commission dating March 18, 1862; Major General Rosecrans is next, taking rank from commission under date of March 21, 1862; Major General G. H. Thomas' commission is dated April 25, 1862; Major General Hooker's, May 5, 1862; and Major General Sherman's we think, in November, 1862. It is evident that Hooker's or Sherman's rank were not elements which affected General Rosecrans.

SUPPORT THE ADMINISTRATION.—There is truth in what a New York paper says that "the conservative party and the conservative papers have always supported the administration in the prosecution of the war much more cordially, heartily, consistently and effectually than the radicals. The support of the radicals has generally been in attempts to dictate and dominate. They have earnestly supported the nigger, not the administration."

Married.

On Monday, Nov. 9th, at the residence of Smith Botsford, Esq., by Rev. A. E. Baldwin, Mr. L. D. GONZALEZ, of Elbas, and Miss ELLEN BOTSFORD, of Ann Arbor.

New Advertisements.

Notice. THE ANNUAL MEETING of the German Farmers' Fire Insurance Company will be held at the residence of CHRISTIAN FREY, in Selo, on Monday Dec. 7th at 10 o'clock A. M. Nov. 9th, 1863. 8004 J. G. KOCH, Secy.

SECOND ARRIVAL OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

AT FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

AT FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

AT FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

AT FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

AT FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

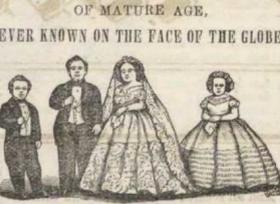
HANGSTERFER'S HALL,

ANN ARBOR.

The Four Smallest Human Beings,

OF MATURE AGE,

EVER KNOWN ON THE FACE OF THE GLOBE



POSITIVELY ONE DAY ONLY

Friday, November 20th, 1863.

THREE GRAND DUBLIC LEAVES From 11 to 12 1/2, 3 to 4 1/2 and 1 1/2 to 2 o'clock. Doors open half an hour in advance

GEN. TOM THUMB

AND HIS BEAUTIFUL LITTLE WIFE

THE FASCINATING QUEEN OF BEAUTY!

COMMODORE NUTT,

The Famous "\$5,000 Nutt," so called, from having received that sum from Mr. P. T. Barnum for three years' services.

ELFIN MINNIE WARREN,

The smallest Lady of her age ever seen. HERE ARE A MARRIED COUPLE, A BACHELOR, AND BELLE, ALL FOUR WEIGHING BUT 100 POUNDS.

Perfect in Form and Features. The World never saw anything but so Wonderful. No Larger than so Many Babies!

At the opening of the 11 o'clock morning Leave, the Commodore and his lady wear the Identical Wedding Costume they wore at Grace Church, on their Marriage Day, Feb. 10th, 1863.

Sixty dollars were offered for a ticket to that wedding here the same thing can be seen for a trifle.

They will appear in a great variety of fascinating performances and costumes.

For the rich, rare and costly Wedding Presents, also the Magnificent Jewels presented to Gen. Tom Thumb by the Crowned Heads of Europe, will be exhibited at each Leave.

Admission 25 Cents.

Children under 10 years of age, 15 Cents.

Farm For Sale.

CHANGE FOR A FARM, in the town of Ronald, in Lenox County, Mich., in the best wheat growing region in the State. This farm contains

160 ACRES,

of choice land with seventy acres under improvement, with some three miles of good oak fence. It is well watered, has a good house, a frame barn and a

GOOD SUGAR BUSH,

and a thrifty Orchard. It is well located for school and other purposes. The owner having no help of his own, and wishing to locate in the region of the University would like to exchange for property in or near the city of Ann Arbor. Address P. O. Box 662, Ann Arbor or in care of Dr. GEO. PRAY, 79-83 Detroit St., opposite Atkey's wagon shop.

FAIRBANKS' Standard SCALES!

OF ALL KINDS.

Also, Warehouse Trucks, Letter Presses, &c.

Fairbanks, Greenleaf & Co., 172 Lake Street, Chicago.

Sold in Detroit by FARRAD & SHELLEY.

Be careful to buy only the genuine—63 687-1

Family Dye Colors.

For Dyeing Silk, Woolen and Mixed Goods, Shawls, Scarves, Traces, Ribbons, Gloves, Bonnets, Hats, Feathers, Kid Gloves, Children's Clothing, and all kinds of Wearing Apparel.

A SAVING OF 50 PER CENT.

For 35 cents you can color as many goods as would otherwise cost five times that sum. Various shades can be produced on the same dye. The process is simple, and any one can use the dye with perfect success.

Directions in English, French and German, inside of each package.

For further information in dyeing, and giving a perfect knowledge of what colors are best adapted to dye other goods, (with many valuable receipts) purchase Howe & Stevens' Treatise on Dyeing and Coloring. Sent by mail on receipt of price—10 cents.

Manufactured by HOWE & STEVENS, 200 Broadway, Boston.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers generally. 926-60

Tobacco! Tobacco!

I AM SELLING GOOD FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

At from Fifty cents to \$1 per pound.

SMOKING TOBACCO,

From 11 cents to 20 cents per pound at retail.

M. DEVANY, Ann Arbor, Mich., Dec. 17, 1862. 8821

NEW GOODS?

CARPETS, AND OIL CLOTHS!

JUST RECEIVED AT HENION & GOTT'S.

Ann Arbor Oct. 23d 1863. 927m3

JUST OPENING?

FALL STOCK

which is large and well selected and marked at SMALL PROFITS!

I have as usual DRESS GOODS

in great variety, Shawls & Cloaks

WHITE GOODS, Gloves & Hosiery

BALMORAL AND HOOP SKIRTS.

and a full STOCK of all DOMESTIC GOODS!

—AND— CHOICE GROCERIES

Buyers for CASH or PROMISE will always find me of the Stock largely under CREDIT PRICES.

N. B. I must have money, and respectful requests those indebted, to call and fix up their old matters without delay. My goods are offered at

O. M. MARTIN, Ann Arbor, Oct. 6, 1863. 926c

Ann Arbor, Oct. 16, 1863.

Ann Arbor, Oct. 16, 1863.

Ann Arbor, Oct. 16, 1863.

Ann Arbor, Oct. 16, 1863.

Ann Arbor, Oct. 16, 1863.

Ann Arbor,

S. M. Pettengill & Co., No. 37 Park Row, New York, & 6 State St Boston, are our Agents for the Agents in those cities and are authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our Lowest Rates.

PARTY.—The first of a series of hops under the auspices of the Young Men's Cottillion Club, will take place at Hangsterfer's Hall this, Friday, evening—7 o'clock. The managers will use every exertion to make this a season of pleasure to all who attend. Those who have attended their parties in times past will not fail to be present on this occasion. The music will be furnished by Gwinners' Brass and String Band.

The veritable P. T. BARNUM, the father of more humbugs than any other man in America, lectured before the Students' Lecture Association, in Union School Hall, on Thursday evening of last week. His subject was "Money Getting," and the lecture we understand gave real satisfaction to a large and intelligent audience. BARNUM goes in for Printer's ink, and we go in for Barnum.

Gen. Tom Thumb, and his fairy little wife, with the fairy little wife's sister, Elfin Minnie Warren, and Commander Nutt, are announced to give three lectures in Hangsterfer's Hall, on Friday next, Nov. 20th. Four grown up, perfect physical specimens of humanity, and not a 100 lbs. The General's popularity has never been "under a cloud," and the crowds that he has always drawn to his fashionable lectures will be greatly increased now that he is accompanied by his staff. See card in another column.

We have received Part XXXVII of the *Rebellion Record*. It contains steel portraits of Maj. Gen. Grant and the rebel Gen. Ewell. The contents are entirely documentary and cover April and May, 1863, in which period occurred the battle of Chancellerville and other very important movements. The *Record* is a very full collection of documents, official and unofficial, in fact a complete record of transpiring events. Fifty cents each monthly part. CLAS. T. EVANS, General Agent, 448 Broadway, N. Y.

The Oct. No. of the *Westminster Review* has the following papers: The French Conquest of Mexico; Ramola; Miracles; Servinus on Shakespeare; The Treaty of Vienna—Poland; Wit and Humor; The Critical Character; Victor Hugo; Mackay's Tubingen School; and Contemporary Literature. LEONARD, SCOTT & Co., 38 Walker Street, N. Y., American Publishers.

We have received the November number of that excellent monthly the *Ladies' Repository*, replete with interest in all its departments, and while it interests, instructing and refining. \$2.50 a year. Address Post & HITCHCOCK, Cincinnati, Ohio.

A SEVERE ASSAULT AND THEIR COLORS TAKEN.—It is not often that we hear of a more chivalrous assault, and with such deadly results, and so few killed, as has been made on Howe & Stevens' Family Dye Colors and that too by ladies, wholly unaccustomed to anything of the kind. Every lady in the country should continue the assault until these colors are found in every house. Sold by all druggists throughout the whole country.

A SPECTACULAR ORNAMENT TO BROADWAY.—It must be a pleasant thing for that venerable individual, the oldest inhabitant, to run back in recollection to the days when our now palace-beautiful Broadway was in a much more rude condition than it is in these days of progressive utility. Such improvements have taken place within the past few years in the street from the train of art and architecture, that it seems as if some arch enchantress had produced the change by one motion of her magic wand.

All along the grand avenue, from Bowling Green to Union Square, are to be seen some of the most magnificent structures which ever sprung from the train of art and architecture. And imposing as they are externally, they are equally so within. Some of them are fitted up in a style which would draw tears of ecstasy and admiration from the eyes of the most extravagant Parisian whose life is devoted to the study of luxury and magnificence generally.

Recently a novel improvement has been ushered into existence on Broadway. We refer to the splendid new Temple of Pharmacy (the doors of which were for the first time opened to the public but a few days ago) of Dr. Helmbold, at No. 594 Broadway, and adjoining the Metropolitan Hotel. Ever since its opening day it has been favored with full houses, (to use the language of the dramatic critics,) its unique splendor daily and nightly attracting large crowds of admirers.

THE MARKETS.
AGRICULTURAL OFFICE, November 13, 1863.

Apples, Green, per bush	100
Apples, Dried, per bush	87 @ 1.00
Beef, per bush	4.00 @ 5.00
Butter, per hundred	4.00
Butter, per lb.	18 @ 17.5
Butter, per bush	1.00 @ 1.15
Barley, per bush	1.25 @ 1.50
Corn Meal, per bush	1.25 @ 1.50
Corn, per bush	55 @ 60
Cheese, per bush	10 @ 12.5
Flour, per doz.	14 @ 15
Flour, per bush	6.00 @ 7.50
Hay, per ton	10.00 @ 12.00
Lard, per bush	10 @ 11
Oats, per bush	55 @ 60
Potatoes, per bush	50 @ 60
Wool, per bush	7 @ 7.5
Wheat, white, per bush	1.40 @ 1.46
Wheat, red, per bush	1.20 @ 1.26

Special Notices.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.
Passenger trains now leave Detroit, Chicago, and the several Stations in this County as follows:

GOING WEST.

Leave Detroit	5:30 A. M.	5:00 P. M.	7:30 A. M.
Chicago	6:15 " "	6:30 " "	8:15 " "
Ypsilanti	6:55 " "	6:55 " "	8:55 " "
Ann Arbor	7:15 " "	7:15 " "	9:15 " "
Detroit	7:40 " "	7:40 " "	9:40 " "
Chicago	8:00 " "	8:00 " "	10:00 " "

GOING EAST.

Leave Chicago	7:15 P. M.	5:00 A. M.	7:30 A. M.
Detroit	5:55 " "	3:25 " "	5:55 " "
Ann Arbor	4:45 A. M.	3:50 P. M.	4:45 P. M.
Ypsilanti	5:05 " "	4:15 " "	5:05 " "
Ann Arbor	6:05 " "	5:15 " "	6:05 " "
Detroit	7:40 " "	6:45 " "	7:40 " "
Chicago	8:00 " "	7:45 " "	8:00 " "

LYON'S KATHAIRON.
Kathairon is from the Greek word, "Kathiro," or "Kathairo," signifying to cleanse, rejuvenate and restore. This article is what its name signifies. For preserving, restoring and beautifying the human hair it is the most remarkable preparation in the world. It is again owned and put up by the original proprietor, and is now made with the same care, skill and attention which gave it a sale of over one million bottles per annum.

It is a most delightful Hair Dressing. It eradicates scurf and dandruff. It keeps the head cool and clean. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy. It prevents the hair from falling out and turning gray. It restores the hair upon bald heads.

Any lady or gentleman who values a beautiful head of hair should use Lyon's Kathairon. It is known and used throughout the civilized world. Sold by all respectable dealers.

Mathews' Chocolate Worm Drops
NEVER fail to destroy and exterminate all kinds of Intestinal Worms. Are perfectly reliable in all cases and far superior to any and all of the Fancy Worm medicines, and manes Vermifuges in use. They may be taken at all times with perfect safety, as they contain NO MERCURY, or other deleterious Drugs. Mothers should always purchase them and give their children no other.

HEIMSTREET'S Inimitable Hair Restorative.
IT IS NOT A DYE. But restores gray hair to its original color, by supplying the capillary tubes with natural sustenance, instead of artificial dyes. All the coloring dyes are composed of lunar caustic, destroying the vitality and beauty of the hair, and afford of themselves no dressing. Heimstreet's Inimitable Coloring not only restores hair to its natural color by an easy process, but gives the hair a Luxuriant Beauty, promotes its growth, prevents its falling off, eradicates dandruff, and imparts health and pleasantness to the head. It has stood the test of time, being the original Hair Coloring, and is constantly increasing in favor. Used by both gentlemen and ladies. It is sold by all respectable dealers, or can be procured by them of the commercial agents, D. S. BARNES & Co., 202 Broadway, New York. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1. 6m922

WYNKOOP'S ICELAND PETORAL.
Diseases of the Throat, Chest and Pulmonary organs are ever prevalent, infectious and dangerous. The properties of medicine to alleviate, cure and prevent these complaints, must be Expectant, Anodyne and Invigorating, loosening the mucus of the throat, and imparting tone to the entire system. No discovery in medical science ever mastered this class of diseases like Dr. Wynkoop's Iceland Petoral. It is used with the most astonishing results in all cases of Bronchitis, in Asthma, Whooping Cough, Diphtheria or Parotid Spore, Trachea, Asthma, Croup, Coughs, Colic, Nervous Irritability, &c.

The Rev. J. J. Potter certifies, "I have used Dr. Wynkoop's Iceland Petoral for several years, myself and in my family, for several Pulmonary Complaints, and have recommended it to many others, and never seen its equal."

HUNDREDS and thousands of important testimonials could be produced, showing its remarkable cures and that it never fails.

It is composed of pure Iceland Moss, Balm of Gilead, Peruvian Balsam, Eucalyptus, Comfrey, Burdock, and other invaluable expectorant and tonic ingredients. It is pleasant, pure and healing. In all cases of asthma cannot afford to neglect a trial. Every family should have it. It is remarkable for Croup. Full description, recommendations, and directions accompany each bottle.

HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM.
This is the most delightful and extraordinary article ever discovered. It changes the sun burnt face and hands to a pearly satin texture of ravishing beauty, imparting the marble purity of youth, and the distinguished appearance so meeting in the city halls of fashion.

THE GREAT AND CELEBRATED PHYSICIAN OF THE THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST.
INDIAN HERB DOCTOR!
Known all over the country as the Celebrated

A GOOD TREE IS KNOWN BY ITS FRUIT.
So is a good Physician by his Successful Works.

PROFESSOR R. J. LYONS.
THE GREAT AND CELEBRATED PHYSICIAN OF THE THROAT, LUNGS AND CHEST.
Known all over the country as the Celebrated

TWENTY-ONE YEARS AGO.
M. O. C. BASTON, a distinguished Chemist and Druggist of the city of Buffalo, N. Y., invented and manufactured a compound known as BRISTOL'S BALM OF HOARHOOD, which is a perfect specific for coughs, colds, or any mucous or toxic secretions arising from damp, cold, or sudden change of the weather.

Every person who has ever taken BRISTOL'S BALM OF HOARHOOD, pronounces it the best article ever invented; and so justly celebrated has it become, that the market is already full of imitations, counterfeits, and most dangerous compounds, under the name of Balm of Hoarhood. Therefore, always be careful to call for Bristol's Balm, and see that his WRITTEN signature is on the outside label of the bottle.

MARK.—This invaluable Medicine has been now some twenty-one years before the public, and without any effort on the part of the proprietor, its sale has become very extensive, and is daily increasing. The low price at which the Medicine is sold (25 CENTS) enables ALL to partake of its healing qualities.

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

M. DEVANY'S TOBACCO AND CIGAR SIGN.—Red Indian. South side Huron street, a few doors from Cook's Hotel.

DIPHTHERIA.
DR. DEGLUBO'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. Names and residences can be given.

ALL THE PHYSICIANS THERE NOW USE IT. It never has failed to cure! Get a bottle; it costs 50 cents.

Prepared and sold by
1913 W. E. SKINNER, Rochester, N. Y.

WATSON'S NEURALGIA KING.
WONDERFUL SUCCESS.
The attention and research of the most distinguished Chemists and Physicians for years have been devoted to the production of a remedy for the most distressing malady NEURALGIA and RHEUMATISM. After long study and experiment, a specific preparation has been discovered. WATSON'S NEURALGIA KING, an Internal Remedy is curing thousands of cases where all other remedies have utterly failed. We are assured that it is no mere "ANODYNE," relieving for the moment while the cause remains, but is a perfect cure and CURE OF ALL kinds of neuralgic and rheumatic pains, which act as stimulants of the surface only, are merely temporary in their effects and of doubtful virtue. The NEURALGIA KING reaches the source of all trouble, and effectually banishes the disease from the system.

Price—One Dollar per Bottle. Prepared by
C. R. WALKER, Buffalo, N. Y., and Fort Erie, C. W.

THE PLAN OF THE AMERICAN WATCH.
Instead of being made of several hundred little pieces, screwed together, the body of the American Watch is formed of SOLID PLATES. No jar interferes with the harmony of its working, and no sudden shock can throw its machinery out of gear. Secession of one part from another is unknown, and in its construction, and in its firmness, or any business pursuit, it is all held together as firmly as a single piece of metal. It is as just what all machinery should be—

AMERICAN WATCH IS THE BEST.

It is made on the best principle, while the foreign watch is generally made on no principle at all. Let us look at the contrast. The foreign watch is mostly made by women and boys, by hand. While their labor is cheap, their work is dear at any price. Such watches are made without plan, and sold without guarantee. They are irregular in construction, and quite unfit for movement. They are designed only to sell, and the buyer is the party most thoroughly sold. Those who have kept "watches," and "watches" levers in professed repair for years will appreciate the truth of our statement.

OUR LADIES' WATCH. recently brought out is put up in a great variety of patterns, many of them far beyond the reach of workmanship, is quite small, but warranted to keep time.

OUR YOUNG GENTLEMEN'S WATCH is neat, no large and just the thing for the pocket of Young America.

THE PROOF OF THE MERITS OF OUR WATCH may be found in the fact that we now employ over five hundred workmen in our factories, and that we are still unable to supply the constantly increasing demand.

OUR THREE-QUARTER PLATE WATCH is thinner and lighter than the others we have described. Its fine chronometer balance is delicately adjusted to correct the variation caused by changes of temperature. These Watches are chronometrically exact, and are the fruits of the latest experiments in chronometry and are made by our best workmen, in a separate department of our factory. For the finest time-keeping qualities the challenge comparison with the best works of the most famous English and Swiss makers.

OUR NEXT HIGHER QUALITY OF WATCH (named P. S. BARTLEY) is similar in size and general appearance, but is more jewels, and a more elaborate finish.

OUR LADIES' WATCH, recently brought out is put up in a great variety of patterns, many of them far beyond the reach of workmanship, is quite small, but warranted to keep time.

BOOTS & SHOES!
NOBLE & RIDER,
Have just received at the old stand of Wm. S. Saunders, lately occupied by W. S. Smith,
A LARGE STOCK OF
BOOTS & SHOES,
OF THE
BEST QUALITY!
Which they propose to sell at
LOW PRICES FOR CASH.
THEY ALSO MAKE AND REPAIR,
To Accommodate Customers.
Please call and examine their stock
Before Purchasing Elsewhere.
LAWRENCE NOBLE, CHARLES RIDER,
Ann Arbor, Sept. 9th, 1863. 1922.

NEW FALL GOODS!
BY THE SUREST!
BY THE SUREST!
BY THE SUREST!
BY THE SUREST!

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

THAT I GUARANTEE THAT I GUARANTEE THAT I GUARANTEE THAT I GUARANTEE

MY DROPS TO CURE Suppression of the Menstrue from whatever cause, though care should be taken to ascertain if pregnancy be the cause, as these DROPS would be sure to produce miscarriage; they will also certainly PREVENT conception, if taken two or three days before the monthly period; therefore, I wish it distinctly understood, that I do not hold myself responsible when used under such circumstances.

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.

THEY ACT LIKE A CHARM.

NEW FALL GOODS!
FOR THE
FALL TRADE?
CONSISTING OF
STAPLE DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS,
TRIMMINGS,
SHAWLS,
HOOP SKIRTS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
NOTIONS, &c., &c.

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

C. B. THOMPSON.
At the Farmers' New Cash Store,
(9221) Ann Arbor.

DO NOT BE IMPOSED UPON!
DO NOT BE IMPOSED UPON!
DO NOT BE IMPOSED UPON!
DO NOT BE IMPOSED UPON!

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

THE PROOF OF THE MERITS OF OUR WATCH may be found in the fact that we now employ over five hundred workmen in our factories, and that we are still unable to supply the constantly increasing demand.

OUR THREE-QUARTER PLATE WATCH is thinner and lighter than the others we have described. Its fine chronometer balance is delicately adjusted to correct the variation caused by changes of temperature. These Watches are chronometrically exact, and are the fruits of the latest experiments in chronometry and are made by our best workmen, in a separate department of our factory. For the finest time-keeping qualities the challenge comparison with the best works of the most famous English and Swiss makers.

OUR NEXT HIGHER QUALITY OF WATCH (named P. S. BARTLEY) is similar in size and general appearance, but is more jewels, and a more elaborate finish.

OUR LADIES' WATCH, recently brought out is put up in a great variety of patterns, many of them far beyond the reach of workmanship, is quite small, but warranted to keep time.

TO THE LADIES OF AMERICA!
MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD!
MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD!
MORE VALUABLE THAN GOLD!
Dr. JNO. L. LYON'S
FRENCH PERIODICAL DROPS,
FRENCH PERIODICAL DROPS,
FRENCH PERIODICAL DROPS,
FRENCH PERIODICAL DROPS,
FOR FEMALES.
FOR FEMALES.
FOR FEMALES.
FOR FEMALES.

It is impossible to enjoy the bloom of health, and vivacity of spirits, unless the Menstrue are regular as to the time, the quantity, and quality. When they are obstructed, nature makes her efforts to obtain for some other outlet, and unless these efforts of nature are assisted, the patient usually experiences Debility, Nervousness, and finally CONSUMPTION assumes its way, and prematurely terminates a miserable life.

IT REMOVES ALL OBSTRUCTIONS!
IT REMOVES ALL OBSTRUCTIONS!
IT REMOVES ALL OBSTRUCTIONS!
IT REMOVES ALL OBSTRUCTIONS!

IT IS A PERFECT REGULATOR!
IT IS A PERFECT REGULATOR!
IT IS A PERFECT REGULATOR!
IT IS A PERFECT REGULATOR!

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

THAT I GUARANTEE THAT I GUARANTEE THAT I GUARANTEE THAT I GUARANTEE

BUY THE SUREST!
BUY THE SUREST!
BUY THE SUREST!
BUY THE SUREST!

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

THEY ACT LIKE A CHARM.

NEW FALL GOODS!
FOR THE
FALL TRADE?
CONSISTING OF
STAPLE DRY GOODS,
DRESS GOODS,
TRIMMINGS,
SHAWLS,
HOOP SKIRTS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
NOTIONS, &c., &c.

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

C. B. THOMPSON.
At the Farmers' New Cash Store,
(9221) Ann Arbor.

DO NOT BE IMPOSED UPON!
DO NOT BE IMPOSED UPON!
DO NOT BE IMPOSED UPON!
DO NOT BE IMPOSED UPON!

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

THE PROOF OF THE MERITS OF OUR WATCH may be found in the fact that we now employ over five hundred workmen in our factories, and that we are still unable to supply the constantly increasing demand.

OUR THREE-QUARTER PLATE WATCH is thinner and lighter than the others we have described. Its fine chronometer balance is delicately adjusted to correct the variation caused by changes of temperature. These Watches are chronometrically exact, and are the fruits of the latest experiments in chronometry and are made by our best workmen, in a separate department of our factory. For the finest time-keeping qualities the challenge comparison with the best works of the most famous English and Swiss makers.

OUR NEXT HIGHER QUALITY OF WATCH (named P. S. BARTLEY) is similar in size and general appearance, but is more jewels, and a more elaborate finish.

PAIN CURED!
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
Is the most important medicinal curative for the various kinds of suffering of all varieties of PAIN, ACIDITY, and INFLAMMATION, and the prompt cure of the sick where PAIN, either internal or external, is a constant attendant. It has never been discovered.

After long research, we are able to present them remarkable cure for these horrid nightmare diseases, the world has ever produced. Within one year over six hundred and forty thousand persons have taken the Plantation Bitters, and not an instance of complaint has come to our knowledge!

WEALTH FOR THE POOR.
HEALTH is the working man's business. The poor man can ill afford to bear the business of a sick child. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will, in a few minutes, stop the pain, and the patient will be able to go to work. It is a general use that will stop pain, so quick. It is free from Opium, Morphine, or some other kindred drug, harmful to the system.

BE WISE IN TIME.
Guard against sickness. On the first indication of pain or uneasiness, secure the services of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. It is invaluable. It can be used with positive assurance of doing good in all cases where pain or uneasiness is the result of colds, influenza, diphtheria, sore throat, rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, headache, neuralgia, or any other kind of pain. It is a general use that will stop pain, so quick. It is free from Opium, Morphine, or some other kindred drug, harmful to the system.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.
And others, residing in sparsely settled districts, where it is difficult to secure the services of a physician, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is invaluable. It can be used with positive assurance of doing good in all cases where pain or uneasiness is the result of colds, influenza, diphtheria, sore throat, rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, headache, neuralgia, or any other kind of pain. It is a general use that will stop pain, so quick. It is free from Opium, Morphine, or some other kindred drug, harmful to the system.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

WEALTH FOR THE POOR.
HEALTH is the working man's business. The poor man can ill afford to bear the business of a sick child. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will, in a few minutes, stop the pain, and the patient will be able to go to work. It is a general use that will stop pain, so quick. It is free from Opium, Morphine, or some other kindred drug, harmful to the system.

BE WISE IN TIME.
Guard against sickness. On the first indication of pain or uneasiness, secure the services of RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. It is invaluable. It can be used with positive assurance of doing good in all cases where pain or uneasiness is the result of colds, influenza, diphtheria, sore throat, rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, headache, neuralgia, or any other kind of pain. It is a general use that will stop pain, so quick. It is free from Opium, Morphine, or some other kindred drug, harmful to the system.

IMPORTANT TO FARMERS.
And others, residing in sparsely settled districts, where it is difficult to secure the services of a physician, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is invaluable. It can be used with positive assurance of doing good in all cases where pain or uneasiness is the result of colds, influenza, diphtheria, sore throat, rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, headache, neuralgia, or any other kind of pain. It is a general use that will stop pain, so quick. It is free from Opium, Morphine, or some other kindred drug, harmful to the system.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

THE PEOPLE'S CURE Rheumatism.
"I was troubled with Rheumatism for two years, suffering more or less every day. I have taken two bottles of the People's Cure, and have not had a pain since I left it off more than four weeks ago. I consider myself entirely cured, and the medicine has made me feel very light and good—just like a young man though I am sixty two years old."
GODFREY SCHEFFEL, 402 Michigan St.

