

The Weekly Michigan Argus.

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ANN ARBOR, FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1864.

No. 947.

The Michigan Argus.

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ELI H. BOND, Editor and Publisher.

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BOOK BINDING—Connected with the Office is a Book Binding in charge of two competent workmen—Durable Records, Journals, and all Blank Books made to order, and of the best stock. Pamphlets and Periodicals bound in a new and durable manner, at the lowest prices. Entrance to Bldg. through the Argus Office.

Business Directory.

COUNTY BIBLE SOCIETY.

DEPOSITORY of Bibles and Testaments at the So. City prices at W. C. Voorhees.

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.

O. H. MILLEN.

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

PHILIP BACH.

DEALERS in Dry Goods, Groceries, 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 St., 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.

SPAFFORD & DODSLEY.

MANUFACTURERS of all kinds of Cooper Work, City Cooper Shop. Custom work done on short notice. 2nd St. between Huron and Main.

A. J. SUTHERLAND.

AGENT for the New York Life Insurance Company, and the Hartford and New York Fire Insurance Companies. Also, for the sale of the best sewing machines. 8551.

GEORGE FISCHER.

MEAT MARKET—Huron Street—General dealer in Beef, Pork and Salted Meats. Mutton, Pork, Hams, Poultry, Lard, Tallow, &c. &c.

HIRAM J. BEAKES.

ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law, 2d Subdivisor in a Chancery. Office in City Hall Block, over Webster's Book Store.

WM. LEWITT, M. D.

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office at his residence, 1st St. north of Huron street, and second house west of North street.

M. GUITERMAN & CO.

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealers and Manufacturers of Ready-Made Clothing. Importers of Cloths, Cassimeres, Dressing, &c. &c. No. 5, Pioneer Block, Main St.

WM. WAGNER.

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

SLAWSON & SON.

PROCESSES, Provision and Commission Merchants, and Dealers in Water Linen, Land Plaster, and Paste. 2d St. on the east side of Chalmers' Hotel.

J. M. SCOTT.

RENTYPE and Photograph Artist, in the rooms at the corner of Chalmers' Hotel, Phoenix Block. Permanent tinting given.

C. B. PORTER.

QUORON DENTIST. Office Corner of Main and Huron Streets, over Rich & Pierson's Store. All kinds of dental work done to order.

C. B. THOMPSON.

DEALER in Dry Goods and Groceries, Boots and Shoes, &c. &c. 2d St. between Huron and Main.

MACK & SCHMID.

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

O. A. KELLEY.

PHOTOGRAPHER—Corner Fourth & Huron Streets, 1st St. & Huron. Cases frames and Photograph Albums made to order, and at lower rates than can be obtained elsewhere. 15931.

ANDREW BELL.

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Produce, &c. &c. corner Main and Washington Streets, 2d St. The highest market prices paid for country produce. 866.

L. 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. R. B. Ross, Secy & Treasurer, N. G.

KINGSLEY & MORGAN.

ATTORNEYS, Counsellors, Solicitors, and Notaries Public, have Books and Plates showing titles of all lands in the County, and to conveying and recording demands, and to paying taxes and school moneys in any part of the state. Office east of the park. 15931.

D. DEFORST.

WHOLESALE and Retail dealer in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Water Line, Grand Iron Plaster, Plaster Paris, and Nails of all sizes. A full and complete assortment of the above, and all other kinds of building materials constantly on hand at the lowest possible rates, on Detroit St., a few rods from the Railroad. Also operating extensively in the Patent Cement Roading.

Dissolution.

THE FIRM of Slawson & Son is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due and accounts due to the firm, are to be settled by, and paid to, R. B. Slawson, as agent.

L. R. SLAWSON,
J. R. GIER.

Ann Arbor, Dec. 23d, 1863.

Notice.

THE GROCERY and provision business will be continued at the old stand by Slawson & Son. The patronage of the old customers and others, is solicited. SLAWSON & SON.

Ann Arbor, Dec. 22, 1863.

From the Rural New-Yorker.

HE LOST HIS ARM.

He lost his arm!—he told me so
As we rode in the crowded car—
He lost his arm! and a thrill of woe
Swept over his face, with a pallor slow,
That ennobled each manly tear.
There were lines of care upon his youthful brow.

And his cheek was blanched with pain;
His once bright eye was misty now,
But the proud young spirit would not allow
The gust of the brave rain.

He lost his arm!—his brave right arm—
The faithful friend of life;
The hand that had borne the victorious palm,
And shielded the weak from approaching harm
In the battle's deadly strife.

He had fought and bled for the cause of right,
For the sake of the loved at home;
His hopes were fair, his prospects bright,
But a cloud of woe, and a bitter blight,
Athwart his dreams had come.

He lost his arm! and I bent to hear
Him tell how the missile came
Mid the burning shot, and the maddening fear
Of the scorching shell as it hovered near
On his pining of scorching flame.

How he gave no thought to the flood of fire,
As it burst in its lava tide;
But with a foot that could never tire
He sprang on the living funeral pyre,
Then fell on the other side.

He lost his arm. In that surging sea
Of living and dying men
He sunk, and was swayed right fairly
On the waves of thought of the soon "to be,"
Of death, and its waiting "Then."

But he felt that over his heart had come
The calm of a whispering "Peace";
His mother was praying for him at home—
And life or death, be which his doom,
Her prayer's would never cease.

He lost his arm, for the flashing steel
Discovered the shattered limb,
And wild with pain did his blood congeal,
His nerves quivered, when he did feel
The saw on his errand grim;

But he closed his eyes, and without a moan
From his pallid lips compressed,
And he nobly bore the blow alone,
Without a sigh or a whispered word,
Or a heave of his beating breast.

He lost his arm, they laid it away—
It had been a faithful friend;
It had served him well in youth's early day,
His mission was done, and it could not stay
"Till life's longer journey's end."

So he clasped the hand in a mate "good-bye"
The hand that was cold and fair—
In the living hand whose pulse beat high
With the throes of hope, and could not die,
Though its mate lay lifeless there.

He lost his arm, but the hue of health
Stole again to his boyish brow,
And his chestnut curls in a waving wealth
Which toss and play with a sunny stealth,
Are clustering over it now.

He had started for home and was on his way,
As we met in the crowded car—
And though 'twas only yesterday,
I pondered each word I heard him say—
And memory-printed each scar.

He lost his arm but a badge of pride
Is that empty sleeve. I ween,
As it hangs so listlessly at his side,
Or is tossed by the breezes that round him
glide.

As it ope perchance hath been,
He has met his mother I know, ere this—
And I think of the meeting warm,
Of the one armed pressure, the hallowed kiss,
And the coming years of a mother's bliss—
For she'll be his fond right arm.

Bethany, N. Y., 1864. MOLLIN.

A Rich Story.—The following we
clip from an exchange. It is old but
good, and will bear reading again:

Do any of you know Bill Lowry;
He moved from Springfield to some point
in Minnesota. Bill is tough, smart as
a whip, keen as a briar, but then, like
all of us fellers, Bill loves to see the
bottom of the tumbler at all times.

Well, there was once a Methodist revival
in town. Bill was there—and a
little too full of his kind of spirit to
hold much of the other kind. But he
sat still. At last the sermon was
ended, and the minister came down from
his proclamation stand and said:—

"Now, I want all who love the Lord
Jesus, to come forward and be prayed
for."

No one moved. In a minute he re-
peated:
"Brethren and sinners, I want all
who love the Lord, or who wish to love
him, to come forward on this bench!"

No one moved. Then he looked
mad and spoke out rather quick:
"If there is a man in this house who
is a friend of the Lord I want him to
come forward—if he has no friends we
will quit!"

Just then old Bill arose, hitched up
his trousers, and in a peculiar, half-so-
ber voice sang out:
"Hold on thar! I'm, I'm, I'm a
friend of the Lord 'or any other man'
who hain't no more friends than He
'pears to 'ave in this section."

LEAP YEAR PRIVILEGES.—A Chicago
girl taking advantage of the season
thus makes a general "offer." She
speaks out boldly over her own name
in the "Wants" column of the Chicago
Tribune. Hear her.

"This is leap year. I'll wait no longer.
So here I am, twenty-one years,
healthy, prepossessing, medium size,
full chest, educated, prudent, large
sparkling eyes, long black flowing hair,
and as full of fun as a chestnut is full
of meat. Born to make some man
happy, and want a home. Does any-
body want me?"

If this out spoken fair one is not a
myth we advise some bashful bachelor
who has never had courage to offer
himself to a piece of femininity to make
a pilgrimage to the city of mud and
secure this prize whose charms are so
fully set forth.

The intense hostility of the
western Germans to Lincoln has fright-
ened them, and so we are told from
Washington that Sigel is to have com-
mand again, the determination of the
political and literal Know Nothings,
Stanton and Halleck, that foreigners
shall not be advanced in the military
service, to the contrary notwithstanding.
This is a crumb to the Germans.
It is a dainty morsel. We trust it will
be relished.

A Wedding on the Ice.

On the afternoon of Christmas Day
two couples who loved "not wisely but
too young," were united in the bonds
of wedlock, under peculiar difficulties.
The first couple being unable to obtain
a license on account of juvenility, in
spite of the objections of sundry in-
corrigible "parients," procured one of
our city clergymen, also several labor-
ers with long poles, in case of accident,
and proceeded to cross the river on the
precipitous ice, to the sacred soil of
Missouri, where (happy place) no grim
law of despotic marriage license laws pre-
vail. Arriving upon the further shore,
the knot was tied, and the party set
out on their return.

About midway across the stream, be-
hold they meet the second party, fur-
nished this time with a full array of
groomsmen and bridesmaids, who had
come to town on a similar errand and
under similar difficulties. They had
met some one in the city, who had in-
formed them of the previous arrange-
ment, and had started out to avail
themselves of the fortunate circum-
stance. Here they met, and matters
were soon explained. The clergyman
appealed to a friend of ours, who had
been hunting and just came up, to
know whether they were "across the
line" or not, as it was nearly 5 P.
M., and too late to return to the Mis-
souri shore. On being informed that
they were probably still out of Illinois,
he disposed the group in the proper po-
sitions, and the impressive ceremony
began.

It was a scene for a poet or a paint-
er. Here was this little company far
out upon the broad and heaving fields
of ice—first the young couple, who,
contrary to the wishes of parents
and friends, were about to link their
destinies together for life; then the ac-
commodating minister, who rather than
have plans frustrated, had consented to
perform the rites, even in this perilous
position; near by was another bride
and groom who had just perpetrated a
similar deed; standing around were the
men with their long poles, to assist in
rescuing any who might be plunged in
to the water by the giving way of the
ice, which was liable to occur at any mo-
ment. Then there was our friend, an
uninvited, but not an uninterested guest
with his gun and game bag, and several
other impromptu visitors, who had,
in passing, been attracted by the
strange spectacle. The waters of the
great Mississippi were rolling troublously
beneath them, and the shadows of
coming night were gathering around
and above them.

But the ceremony was short, and
within less time than it has taken us
to picture the scene, the train were made
one, and the whole company returned,
with joy and mirth, to the good old soil
of earth. We do not know the names
or residence of any of the parties, but
let us join in the hope that the unions
thus begun may be more productive of
happiness than is usually the case when
parental wishes and advice are defied.

—Quincy Whig.

Reminiscences of Dreadful Catastrophes.

We have seen nothing in this country
which approaches the Santiago calamity.
The burning of the Richmond Theatre,
in 1811, by which about 120 people
were consumed in the flames, is the most
horrible calamity of that kind which has
ever happened in our own country; but
South America has felt the hand of the
destroyer in other forms more heavily.—
In 1842, 10,000 people were destroyed
by an earthquake in Caracas, the capital
of Venezuela; while death had suddenly
called off thousands of victims in the
same form in Quito and other cities, in
his march over South America.

During the great fire in London, in
1812, 2,000 perished in the burning of
the London Bridge. In Constantinople,
in 1791, 30,000 houses and 50 mosques
were destroyed by fire, and in the space
of 13 years, about that time, 49,000
houses were burned in the same city.—
In the great fire in London, in 1666,
which raged four days and nights, 113,
000 houses and 86 churches, among them
St. Paul's Cathedral, were burned, and
436 acres of the most populous part of
the city were laid waste by the devouring
flames.

In India, in 1737, 300,000 persons
were destroyed by a hurricane, which
caused the water to rise 40 feet higher
than usual, and 20,000 vessels were cast
away. The great earthquake in Sicily
in 1693, which leveled Catania and 49
other towns and cities, also destroyed
100,000 people. 60,000 people were
destroyed in the space of six minutes by
the earthquake which engulfed the city
of Lisbon in 1755, the shock was felt
nearly all over Europe, in the northern
part of Africa, and even in the West
Indies, and a vast wave from the sea
swept over the coast of Spain, in some
places 60 feet high. Near Morocco the
earth suddenly opened and swallowed
10,000 people and their herds.

This chapter of accidents might be
extended further by reference to volcanic
eruptions and plagues; but among all the
tragedies which blacken the pages of his-
tory, none leave a sharper sting or create
a more acute pain in the public heart
than the burning to death of 2,000 peo-
ple, in one sacrifice, at Santiago.

AN ART HYMN.—A rebel soldier writes

to a rebel paper the following story: Our
minister nearly got himself into a scrape
the other day, and whether he is 'a bit
of a wag,' or a very careless fellow, or
an 'Abolition traitor' is now the subject
of discussion with us. At the meeting
on Fast day he gave out Dr. Watts'
hymn, commencing:

'And we wretches yet alive,
And do we yet rebel;
This wondrous, 'tis amazing grace,
That we are out of hell.'

The Michigan Argus.

ANN ARBOR MICHIGAN.

FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 11, 1864.

Foreign Correspondence of the Argus.

CHILLON.

LAUSANNE, SWITZERLAND, January, 20th, 1864.

What a power has the imagination
of man! It breathes a charm over
places otherwise unattractive; it peo-
ples them with characters who have
never lived; it makes history out of
ideal events; it does for nature and
things what nature and things have not
done for themselves. When I roamed
amid the Highlands of Scotland; when
I crossed the mirrored waters of Lochs
Katrine, and Lomond; when I entered
the wild Trossachs, or gazed upon the
dark, lofty form of Ben Legde, I saw,
true enough, glorious prints from Na-
ture's press. But was it Katrine,
which

"In all her length far-winding lay,
With promontory, creek, and bay,
With islands that, empurpled bright,
Floated amid the lovelier light."

was it the Trossachs,

"Where rocky summits, split and rent,
Formed turret, dome, or battlement,
So various wild, the whole might seem
The scenery of a fairy dream?"

was it the mountains,

"That like giants stand,
To sentinel enchanted land,"
which alone filled my soul and gratified
my sense? Was it not rather that here
the genius of Scott had shown it-
self, and covered the hills and the val-
leys with romance? Was it not that
the shift of the Lady of the Lake had
out the waters of Loch Katrine, and
its island had been the home of Doug-
las? Was it not that Colantonie Ford
had heard the words of Rhoderick Dhu
when he cried to Fitz James:

"Now man to man, and steel to steel,
A chieftain's vengeance thou shalt feel."

Was it not that the Trossachs had
seen Scotland's king, alone and unde-
fended, dare the mountain army that
rose from ambush, and about along:

"Come one, come all! this rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I!"

Ah, yes, it is the imagination of Scot-
land's poet that has made the rocks and
the hills speak a stirring language.

Again, I should never have visited
with such pleasure Ayr, and have has-
tened so eagerly to the side of the river
Doon, or stood with such delight before
the old Kirk of Alloway, or have crossed
with such feelings the two bridges that
span the Ayr, had not Burns immortal-
ized these places with his poetic fancy.

The "bonnie Doon" is not now an ordi-
nary stream; the "auld Kirk," where
Tam O'Shanter "saw an uncouth sight,"
is something more than roofless walls;
the "two brigs of Ayr" are brigs in-
deed—since Burns has breathed them
into song.

And to-day why have I so rejoiced
to board the little steamer that walks
Lake Leman, and become a pilgrim to
the old walls of Chillon? Because
Byron's imagination has made it the
theme of glorious song.

I left the steamer at Clarens. This
is classical ground. Rousseau in his
novel Heloise has painted well the
scenery and thrown a sentimental in-
terest about it; and Byron has re-echoed
the description and increased the
romance.

"Clarens! sweet Clarens, birth-place of
deep Love!
Thine air is the young breath of passionate
thought;
Thy trees take root in Love!"

A half-hour's walk along the border
of the lake brought me to the old Cas-
tle of Chillon. It could never boast of
drawing a pilgrim by its own beauty or
its own unembellished history. What
is there in the story of Bonivard to ex-
cite particular interest? Attempting
to free the Genevieve from the Savoy-
ard yoke, the cruel duke of Savoy in
1530 seized him secretly and cast him
into Chillon's dungeon, where he dwelt
six long years, until the Genevieve tri-
umphed in their cause, took the castle,
and liberated its prisoners. Is it not a
repetition of a thousand such histories
which marked the era of the dark
ages? The record was but a dry his-
torical fact, and the name Bonivard
had been unknown, had not Byron em-
bellished the fact and spread a halo
about the name.

"Chillon! thy prison is a holy place,
And thy sad door an altar; for 'twas trod
Until his very steps have left a trace
Worn, as if the good pavement was a sod,
By Bonivard! may none those marks efface!
For they appeal from tyranny to God."

I entered the castle. A guide con-
ducted me to the prison. When I
stood within its damp, cold walls;
when I saw its floor and one side form-
ed by the living rock; when I noted
the "seven pillars of gothic mould,"
and the ring which clings to each;
when I marked the spot—the very spot

—worn by the tread of Bonivard;
when I saw the accuracy with which
Byron had painted all, did I not feel a
glow of interest which I never could
have realized but for the poet! Then
I looked out upon the islet a mile away,
and recalled the prisoners words:

"And there was a little isle,
Which in my very face did smile,
The only one in view;
A small green isle, it seemed no more,
Scarce broader than my dungeon floor."

How true to nature is the poet! It
gives his poem one of its highest
charms.

Leaving the dungeon, the guide con-
ducted me about the castle. I saw the
chamber of torture, where oft has suf-
fered the victim of tyranny; I entered
the hall of Justice (the Justice of In-
quisition); I saw the oubliette, whose
trap-door entrance, and three stairs,
and deep, dark, yawning abyss beneath,
which has swallowed many a mortal,
speaks so well of "man's inhumanity
to man." But in none of these did I
find the interest which the dungeon
gave me—for the poet has not touched
these with poetic romance. Perhaps
some future Byron will tune his harp
and sing a song to Chillon's Torture
Chambers.

How the walls of Chillon speak of
cruelty! How the very air seems to
breathe of tyranny! One almost ex-
pects to hear the cry of agony burst
forth from the oubliette, or the oubliette.
I can never leave such a place without
thanking heaven that I live in an age
of humanity and a country of law.

F. W. B.

LAUSANNE, SWITZER, Feb. 3, 1864.

Popular sovereignty is the result of
Swiss liberty. As in America, every
man above 21 years of age, whether
rich or poor, whether high or low, has
the right to raise his voice in political
affairs and place in the ballot-box his
testimony on men and principles. But
when think you the election is held?
On Sundays. And where think you
is the ballot box? In a church. Tru-
ly, you will say, this looks like debasing
holy things to the level of politics, or
else like raising politics to the level of
sacred things. All hail to Switzerland
that the latter is true of her, and her
elections are well nigh as sacred as her
religion!

Last Sabbath I witnessed one of
these popular demonstrations. It was
to elect a member of the Grand Coun-
cil—our House of Representatives. I
had expected to see the Sabbath bro-
ken, to hear drunken voters destroy
the peace of the sacred day, to see su-
perstitions and a display of bull-dog
ferocity, and to witness about the polls
a motley throng of intoxicated Swiss.
But what was my surprise upon arriving
at one of the churches at the appointed
time, to find no crowd, no confusion,
no police. Where is the crowd? where
is the excitement? where is the elec-
tion? thought I. The door of the
church stood open and I entered.—
Within were a few Swiss in Sunday at-
tire. Ah, this was the crowd, here was
the excitement, this was the election.—
Each man was preparing his vote.—
Going to a table where sat an inspector,
the voter presented to him a ticket
which he had procured the day before
from the Registry office, certifying that
he was a voter. The inspector then
gives him a sheet of paper, which he
takes to another table, and with his
own hand writes down the candidates
of his choice. Tickets of the different
candidate were scattered around but
were only used for reference. From
the ticket the Swiss voter selected the
man who he thought would best ad-
minister Swiss affairs. Having written
his ballot, he went once more to the in-
spector, and handed it to him or his
assistants, who placed it in the ballot
box. There was no noise, no confu-
sion, no intemperance. Each man con-
sidered as if he were performing a moral
no less than a civil duty, and when his
ballot was deposited he retired from
the church.

The electioneering which prevails in
America is not customary here to my
knowledge. Why! at an election lately
held, a candidate was accused by an
opposition paper of stimulating his ad-
herents by a glass of wine a piece;
but in the next issue of the journal he
made an indignant denial, and denoun-
ced the charge as unworthy of men!

Thus moves here the great machine
of popular sovereignty. I could not
but contrast it with what I had often
seen in America. When election day
is turned into a day for drunken carni-
vals, when men will sell their votes as
a mess of pottage, when the ballot box
becomes the voice

The Michigan Argus.

ANN ARBOR,
FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 11, 1864

S. M. Pettengill & Co.,
No. 37 Park Row, New York, & 6 State St.
Sole Agents for the Argus in this city
and are authorized to take Advertisements and Sub-
scriptions for us at our Lowest Rates.

Closing of the Mails.
Mails leaving Ann Arbor for the East and West close
as follows:
Going East, 4:30 P. M.
Going West, 11:50 A. M.
John I. Thompson, P. M.

But a single story is left of the
old Franklin, and with another week of good
weather, the building will be entirely re-
moved, and the ground made ready for work
in commencing on the new one.

W. H. Mallory, contractor for
the erection of the new Medical College
building has broken ground, and when settled
spring weather comes will be in readiness to
push the work rapidly forward.

The March number of the
Ladies' Friend is handsomely embellished and
has a readable table of contents. \$2 a year;
two copies \$3. Address DEACON & PETERSON,
319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Peterson's Ladies' National
Magazine, for April, comes to our table early.
It has a beautiful steel engraving, and nu-
merous fashion plates. \$2 a year; three cop-
ies \$5. Address C. J. Peterson, 306 Chest-
nut Street, Philadelphia.

We have the March number of
the Ladies' Repository. It has a beautiful
landscape engraving, a portrait of John Wes-
ley, and a readable and instructive table of
contents. \$2.50 a year. Address Pox &
Heroncock, Cincinnati, Ohio.

The March number of the Ec-
lectic Magazine is embellished with an excel-
lent portrait of that liberal English states-
man, RICHARD CORBEN, and has seventeen
well-selected papers, from ten leading British
periodicals. Among them are: Travels in
the Himalayas, History of the Supernatural
in All Ages, Mexico and its Aspects, The
State of Europe, The Naturalist on the River
Amazon, &c., &c. \$5 a year with two beau-
tiful steel premium plates. Address W. H.
Buxwell, No. 5 Beekman Street, N. Y.

A Card.
At a regular meeting of Relief Fire and
Hose Company No. 3, held at the Firemen's
Hall, on the first instant, the following resolu-
tion was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That this Company offer their
sincere thanks to their many friends for their
aid and assistance at our late ball, on the 22d
of February, the birthday of George Washing-
ton, the father of our adopted and beloved
country, and especially to our old and tried
friend, Mr. E. W. Morgan, for his generous
present to our Company, and we as brethren
will try to be worthy of that respect which
we have hitherto enjoyed.

CONRAD KRAPE,
C. EBERBACH,
GOTTLOB MAST, Committee.
Rev. T. STARR KING died in
San Francisco, on the 4th inst., of dip-
theria. Mr. King formerly resided in
Boston, and was well known throughout
the country as a lecturer.

48 officers and 600 privates ar-
rived at Fortress Monroe on Tuesday,
from the Richmond prisons.

It is quite certain that Sher-
man's command has reached Vicksburg
safely, having inflicted large injuries upon
the rebels.

Gen. GRANT is in Washington,
and the President in person presented
him his commission as Lieutenant-Gen-
eral on Wednesday. A military confer-
ence is promised.

From the Gulf.
New York, March 7.

The steamer Arago has arrived from
Hilton Head and Charleston Bar, 4th.
She brings some twenty officers, wounded
in Florida, and fifty-four rebel deserters.
Cotton Rust, Moore, Sammons, Meyer,
Rhodes and Jackson are among the pas-
sengers. Nothing new from Charleston.
The bombardment still continued with
good effect. The rebels replied at in-
tervals, but rarely doing damage.

The supply steamer Bermuda is re-
ported to have captured a rebel privateer
in sight of Fort Pickens, after an
exciting chase. All quiet at Jackson-
ville, on the 2d. Reinforcements are
rapidly arriving, and General Seymour's
position was sufficiently formidable to
repel any attack. Our troops are out-
side the town, some of them at a dis-
tance of eight miles. The fortifications
in front of Jacksonville are of an exten-
sive character. Flags of truce have been
communicated with the rebels, for the pur-
pose of endeavoring to obtain our
wounded, who fell into their hands.

The request was refused. The main
body of the enemy is encamped between
Ten Mile Run and Baldwin, with a con-
siderable force at Ten Mile Run. The
rebels admit their loss to be enormous,
some even setting it as high as 2,000.

On the 27th a small skirmish occurred
between our cavalry and the rebels near
Camp Finnegan. The rebels had five
wounded. None of our men were hurt.

The World's New York letter says it
is reported that 20,000 rebels are march-
ing through Western Louisiana.

Gen. Banks has sent a large cavalry
and infantry force into the Teche coun-
ty.

It is rumored that the Second Louisi-
ana Cavalry have been captured by
rebels.

The naval attack on Mobile is said by
the same correspondent to be a mere
demonstration against Fort Gaines to
prevent Maury from going to help Polk.
It is rumored one or two vessels were
captured and the fleet put out of range.
The Calhoun is said to have been sunk.
Our troops are rapidly returning from
Pass Cavallo, Texas, and those already
arrived have gone to the Teche, where
some 12,200 of our men are concentra-
ted.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer. Great Outrage in Dayton.

Another of those acts of lawlessness
and crime which have become so fre-
quent, and which indicate how entire-
ly the public mind has become demoral-
ized and debased, took place yester-
day. A number of furloughed sol-
diers went to the office of the *Empire*,
the democratic organ, and riddled it.
Although the leader of these men as-
sumed the entire responsibility of the
act, it is not difficult to see behind him
the real authors. These soldiers have
derived their information of the *Em-
pire* from the misrepresentations of the
abolition leaders, and were undoubtedly
instigated by them to the commission
of an act that the latter were too cow-
ardly themselves to perform.

We do not think any commentary is
needed upon such acts as this. Every
calm and rational man can see where
they lead, and can discover the seeds of
violence that they are sowing in the
community, which will produce, ere
long, the most bloody and destructive
fruits.

It is very certain that all such acts
of mob violence, of outrages upon
freedom of speech and of the press,
strengthen the party against whom they
are directed—the democratic organiza-
tion, which it is vainly supposed, can be
crushed out by them. We warn the
gentlemen of the republican party of
this fact. They are allowing a policy to
be pursued that is covering them with
shame and disgrace, and which the
tide of time will not efface from the
pages of history.

These violent and outrageous at-
tempts to destroy the liberty of the
democratic press, when the republicans
have two to our one in the State and
country, only shows the desperate
straits their party is driven to, and will
awaken the natural and patriotic emo-
tions of every true lover of liberty
throughout the land. It will, as sure
as there is a just God, recoil with ter-
rible retribution upon the heads of the
real authors. There is an instinctive
love of justice in all men, no matter how
much they may be prejudiced in the
hour of passion, that will, in their re-
flective moments, condemn all such
infamous acts.

It is a policy that tends but too sur-
ely to the overthrow of all the guaran-
tees of life, liberty and property, by
which we have been surrounded, and
surrender them up to unrestrained an-
archy and license.

The Richmond *Whig* of the
7th inst., says eight hundred and sixty-
one prisoners arrived here yesterday un-
der charge of Major Mulford, to be ex-
changed under stipulations of the cartel.
It is hoped that regular exchanges will
be resumed for the future.

Colonel Chickering, of the Third Mas-
sachusetts Cavalry, has been appointed
Assistant Provost Marshal General of
Louisiana. His duties will be to super-
intend the labor system instituted by
General Banks.

It is said the Confederates have
put the captured officers of Gen. Kilpat-
rick's command in irons.

Special Notices.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

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

GOING WEST.
Leave Day Ex. Det. Ac. Eve. Ex. Night Ex.
Detroit, 10:00 A. M. 4:50 P. M. 6:30 P. M. 10:00 P. M.
Ypsilanti, 11:20 " 6:10 " 7:40 " 11:50 "
Ann Arbor, 11:40 " 6:30 " 8:00 " 11:50 "
Dexter, 12:05 P. M. 7:10 " " " "
Chicago, 12:25 " " " " " "
At Chicago, 10:30 " " " " 10:30 A. M.

GOING EAST.
Leave Eve. Ex. Det. Ac. Night Ex. Day Ex.
Chicago, 5:40 P. M. " " " " 6:30 A. M.
Ypsilanti, " " " " " " 7:40 A. M.
Ann Arbor, " " " " " " 8:00 A. M.
Dexter, " " " " " " 8:25 A. M.
Ypsilanti, 4:40 " 7:10 " 8:45 " 9:05 A. M.
At Detroit, 6:00 " 8:10 " 10:00 " 6:30 P. M.

The Day Express each way is the Mail Train.
Trains do not stop at stations where figures are com-
mitted in the table.
Trains connect at Detroit with the Great Western
and Grand Trunk Railways of Canada, and the Detroit
and Toledo, and Detroit and Milwaukee Railroads, and
Cleveland Steamers.

At the Company's Ticket Office at Detroit, Chicago,
Ypsilanti and Lapeere, through tickets can be purchased
to all the principal cities and towns in the United States
and Canada.
LUXURIOUS SLEEPING CARS upon all night trains.
Kutner's celebrated Ventilating Apparatus upon all
day trains—the best and most perfect in use.
B. N. RICE, General Superintendent.

LYON'S KATHARON.

Katharon is from the Greek word, "Katharo," or
"Katharo," signifying to cleanse, purify and re-
store. This article is what it is—Katharon. For pre-
serving, restoring and beautifying the human hair it is
the most remarkable preparation in the world. It is
an old and tried remedy, and is 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 an-
num.
It is a most delightful Hair Dressing.
It eradicates scurf and dandruff.
It keeps the hair cool and glossy.
It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy.
It prevents the hair from falling off and turning gray.
It restores hair upon bald heads.
Any lady or gentleman who values a beautiful head
of hair should use Lyon's Katharon. It is known and
used throughout the civilized world. Sold by all re-
sponsible dealers.
6m922 DEMAS & BARNES & CO., Prop'rs, N. Y.

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
confections, no nauseous Vermifuges in use. They
may be taken at all times with perfect safety, as they
contain NO MERCURY, or other deleterious drug.
Mothers should always purchase them and give their
children no other.
(No Cathartic whatever, is necessary to be given.)
Each box contains 24 Drops or Lozenges. Price 25
cts. For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medi-
cines.
1922 C. R. WALKER, General Agent,
Buffalo, N. Y. and Fort Erie, C. W.

SAPONIFIER, OR CONCENTRATED LYE, FAMILY SOAP MAKER.

WAR makes high prices; saponifier helps to
reduce them. It makes Soap for Four cents a pound
by using your kitchen grease.

CAUTION! As spurious Lyes are offered
and sold, and only the original article put
up in Iron cans, all others being counterfeits.

Pennsylvania Salt Manufacturing Co.,
Philadelphia—No. 127 Walnut Street.
Pittsburg—Pitt Street and Duquesne Way.

HEIMSTREET'S Imimitable Hair Restorative.

IT IS NOT A DYE.
But restores gray hair to its original color, by sup-
plying the capillary tubes with natural sustenance, im-
paired by age or disease. All instantaneous dyes are
composed of lunar caustic, destroying the vitality and
beauty of the hair, and afford of themselves no dress-
ing. Heimstreet's Imimitable 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
scalp. 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 PECTORAL.

Diseases of the Throat, Chest and Pulmonary organs
are ever prevalent, insidious and dangerous. The
properties of a medicine to allay, cure and support
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 Pectoral. It is used with the
most astonishing results in all cases of Bronchitis, In-
fluenza, Whooping Cough, Diphtheria, Pertussis, Sore
Throat, Asthma, Croup, Coughs, Colds, Nervous Irri-
tability, &c.
The Rev. J. J. Potter certifies, "I have used Dr.
Wynkoop's Iceland Pectoral for several years, myself
and in my family, for severe Pulmonary Complaints, and
have recommended it to many others, and never seen its
equal."

Rev. J. J. Potter Brooklyn, N. Y.
Hundreds of 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, Camphor, Turpentine, and
other valuable expectorant and tonic ingredients. It
is harmless, prompt and healing. Invalids and sufferers
cannot afford to neglect a trial. Every family should
have it. It is remarkable for Croup. Full description,
recommendations, and directions accompany each bot-
tle.
Sold by all principal Druggists.
Prepared by Dr. R. D. Wynkoop, and sold by D. S.
Barnes & Co. New York. 922m6

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 skin texture of ravishing beauty,
imparting the marble purity of youth, and the distin-
guished appearance so inviting in the city belle of fashion.
It removes tan, freckles, pimples, and roughness from
the skin, leaving it fresh, transparent and smooth—
it contains no material injurious to the skin. Patrons
used by Actresses and Opera Singers. It is what every
lady should have. Sold everywhere.
Demas & Barnes & Co.,
General Agents,
202 Broadway, N. Y. 922m6

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
INDIAN HERB DOCTOR!

From South America, will be at his room,
RUSSELL HOUSE, DETROIT,
On the 18th and 19th inst., on the same date of and
every subsequent month during 1862 and 1863,
A. N. S. AMHURST.
Of the life, study and extensive travels of Dr. Lyons
can be procured by all who desire, free of charge.
Dr. Lyons will visit Ann Arbor, Jackson, and Adrian,
Mich., as follows:
Ann Arbor, Monday, 30th;
Jackson, Tuesday, 31st;
Adrian, Wednesday, 1st, 2nd and 3rd.
MORDECAI EXAMINATION.—The Doctor diagnoses diseases
by the eyes. He therefore, asks no questions nor re-
quires patients to explain symptoms. Afflicted, come
and have your symptoms and the location of your dis-
ease explained free of charge.

TO THE YOUNG OR OLD, Male or Female,

If you have been suffering from a habit indulged in by
the
YOUTH OF BOTH SEXES,
WHICH CAUSES SO MANY ALARMING SYMPTOMS,
It unites them for Marriage,
And is the greatest evil which can befall
MAN OR WOMAN.

See symptoms enumerated in Advertisement, and if you
are a sufferer,
Cut out the advertisement,
And send for it at once.
Delays are dangerous.
Write and ask for Holmboe's!
Take no other.

Cures guaranteed.
Beware of Counterfeits and Imitations. 2m943

DIPHTHERIA.

DR. DEGLUB'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 HOPE-
LESS, 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.
For sale by
EBERBACH & CO
Prepared and sold by
W. E. SKINNER, Rochester, N. Y. 1913

AN INTERESTING LETTER.—Messrs Post & Bruff,
Agents N. Y. Sanitary Society, Rochester.—Gents: I
deem it due to you to state the magical effect of that one
bottle of People's Cure which I obtained from you in
November last. Seeing the advertisement of your So-
ciety offering to give your medicine to clergymen for
the poor of their parishes, I obtained a bottle for a poor
girl of my congregation, who had long been nearly help-
less from accumulation and strange to say, she has
been cured entirely. I write this hoping it may aid
the Society in its efforts to introduce the medicine,
and bless those who may need such a remedy; and I
use strong terms, as I believe its merits will fully justify
the most superlative forms of speech.

Yours Respectfully,
C. R. WILKINS,
Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church,
922y1 Pittsford, Monroe Co. N. Y.

MY TWENTY-ONE YEARS AGO

Mr. O. C. Barnes a distinguished Chemist and Druggist
of the city of Buffalo, N. Y., invented and manu-
factured a compound known as BRISTOL'S BALM OF
HOARHOUD, which is a perfect specific for
COUGHS, COLDS, or any BRONCHIAL or LUNG DIFFICULTIES
arising from damp, cold, or sudden change of the
weather.
Every person who has ever taken BRISTOL'S BALM OF
HOARHOUD, pronounces it the best article ever
invented; and so justly celebrated has it become, that
the market is already full of imitations, counterfeit-
ing and most dangerous compounds, under the name of
Balm of Hoarhound. 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.

Sole manufacturer, to whom all orders should be
addressed.
For sale by all respectable druggists. 1900m923

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

SMOKING from fourteen to twenty cents
at M. DEVANY'S TOBACCO AND CIGAR
STORE
Sign—Red Indian. South side Huron street,
a few doors from Cook's Hotel.

Ann Arbor, Dec. 11, 1862. M. DEVANY.

Lyons' Periodical Drops.

FOR FEMALES.

"A smile was on her lip—health was in her look,
strength was in her step, and in her hands—Plantation
Bitters."

S-T-1860-X.

A few bottles of Plantation Bitters
Will cure Nervous Headache.
Cold Extremities and Feverish Lips.
Sour Stomach and Flatulency.
Flatulency and Indigestion.
Nervous Affections.
Excessive Fatigue and Short Breath.
Pain over the eyes.
Mental Depression.
Prostration, Great Weakness.
Sallow Complexion, Weak Bowels, &c.

Which are the evidences of
LIVER COMPLAINT AND DYSPEPSIA.

It is estimated that seven-tenths of all adult ailments
proceed from a diseased and torpid liver. The bilary
secretions of the liver overflowing into the stomach
poison the entire system and exhibit the above symp-
toms.

After long research, we are able to present them most re-
markable cure for these horrid nightmarish 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!

It is a most effective tonic and agreeable stimulant
suited to all conditions of life.

The report that it relies upon mineral substances for
its active properties, are wholly false. For the public
satisfaction, and that patients may consult their phy-
sicians, we send a list of its components.

Canada Balm.—Celebrated for over two hundred
years in the treatment of Fever and Ague, Dyspepsia,
Weakness, &c. It was introduced into Europe by the
Countess, wife of the Viceroy of Peru, in 1640, and af-
terwards sold by the Jesuits for the enormous price of
its own weight in silver, under the name of *Jesuit's Pow-
ders*, and was finally made public by Louis XVI, King
of France. Humboldt makes special reference to its ef-
ficacy during his South American travels.

Another wonderful ingredient, of Spanish origin, im-
parting beauty to the complexion and brilliancy to the
mind, is yet unknown to the common use of the world
and we withhold its name for the present.

IMPORTANT CERTIFICATES.

Rochester N. Y. December 25, 1861.
Messrs. P. H. Drake & Co.—I have been a great sufferer
from Dyspepsia for three or four years and had to
abandon my profession. About three months ago I
tried the Plantation Bitters, and to my great joy, I am
now nearly a well man. I have recommended them in
several cases, and as far as I know, with signal suc-
cess.
I am respectfully yours, REV. J. S. CATRON.

Philadelphia, 10th Month, 17th Day, 1862.
RESPECTED FRIEND—My daughter has been much
benefitted by the use of your Plantation Bitters. Thou
will send me two bottles more.
Thy Friend, ASA CURRIEN.

Sherman House, Chicago, Ill. Feb. 11, 1862.
Messrs. P. H. Drake & Co.—Please send me another
two cases of your Plantation Bitters. As a morning
appetizer, they appear to have superseded everything
else, and are greatly esteemed.
Yours, &c. GAGNE WAITE.

Arrangements are now completed to supply any de-
mand for this article, which from lack of government
stamp has not heretofore been possible.

The public may rest assured that in no case will the
perfectly pure standard of the Plantation Bitters be
degraded by the use of any inferior article. Every bottle
of our signature on a steel plate engraving, or it cannot be genu-
ine.

Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Dealers through-
out the country.

P. H. DRAKE & CO.
202 BROADWAY, N. Y. 922m6

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Choice New Styles of
DELAINES,
PRINTS AND OTHER
DRESS GOODS,
FOR
SPRING TRADE.

Just Received by
C. H. MILLEN.

Ann Arbor, March 3, 1864. 1m943

GRANGER & FINLEY, ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW,

Collecting and Land Agents

OFFICE OVER DONNELLY'S STORE, HURON STREET,
B. F. GRANGER, } Ann Arbor, Mich.
H. F. FINLEY, } Jan. 28, 1864. 941tf

100 BUSHELS PRIME CLOVER SEED!

For Sale by
P. BACH.

200 BUSHELS PRIME ILLINOIS TIMOTHY SEED.

For Sale by
P. BACH.

Feb. 26th, 1864.

Dissolution Notice.

The FIRM OF CHAPIN, WOOD & CO., was dissolved
January 16, 1863, by mutual consent. A. A. Chapin
and A. B. Wood will settle the accounts of the firm.
C. A. CHAPIN. A. B. WOOD.

Copartnership.
THE UNDERSIGNED entered into partnership Jan-
uary 16, 1863, by the firm name of Chapin & Co., and
will continue the business of manufacturing printing
and engraving paper.
C. A. CHAPIN. N. CHAPIN.

Ann Arbor, June 24, 1863. 910tf

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Diseases of the Nervous, Sensual, Urinary
and Sexual Systems—new and reliable treat-
ment—Reports of the HOWARD ASSOCIATION.
Sent by mail in sealed letter envelopes, free of charge.
Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Associa-
tion, No. 2 South Ninth Street, Phila., Pa. 16y1

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Lyons' Periodical Drops.

FOR FEMALES.

"A smile was on her lip—health was in her look,
strength was in her step, and in her hands—Plantation
Bitters."

S-T-1860-X.

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Will cure Nervous Headache.
Cold Extremities and Feverish Lips.
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Another wonderful ingredient, of Spanish origin, im-
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