

The Michigan Argus.

Vol. XIX.

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No. 950.

The Michigan Argus.

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ELIHU B. POND, Editor and Publisher.

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SONG OF THE WORKING-WOMEN.

By Mrs. Ann S. Stephens.

The work that rings up from battle
Thrills through the answering crowd,
When you free the slave as a chattel,
The joy of freedom is loud.

But the prayer that comes from a woman,
When she asks bread for toil,
Is not with a clamor inhuman,
Mid an angry rush for spoil.

Work! work! work! This is the answering cry,
Our wives are fond of jewels, and widows
Were made to sigh.

We plead that our hands are a-weary,
That our hearts are sad with care—
That our hearts are desolate, dreary,
Our spirits sunk in despair.

We plead that our children are crying,
For the food we cannot earn—
That hope in our bosoms is dying,
As a fire forgets to burn.

Work! work! work! Thus the answer rushes
Our sons must have fast horses, and children
Were born to cry.

We say that our homes are darkened;
For the loved who gave them light
To the first trumpet harkened,
And went away to fight.

Some have fallen low in the ditches,
And some lie stark on the plain;
We mingle sad tears on their stiches,
But when we dare to complain—
Work! work! work! This is the answering cry,
We must make wealth by contracts, and soldiers
Enlist to die.

Then we plead, that as gold goes higher
Our fuel is rising too—
That our hearts lack warmth and fire;
And the sewing that we can do,

With all our weary, toilsome stitching,
With all our tears and pain,
With our desolate midnight watching,
Is worse, oh worse, than in rain.

Work! work! work! This is the answering cry,
"Heap coal and wine in our cellars—poor
women were born to die."

From Ballou's Magazine.

THE TRIBUTE MONEY.

An Episode of the War of 1812.

By GIDDINGS H. BALLOU.

During our last war with Great Britain,
a certain Skipper Noyes, with a
young man named Holmes, went in a
whale-boat from Eastham to Boston,

to procure flour and other articles for
family use. In Boston they bought a
half-decked boat that was offered them
on sale, and set out on their return, in-
tending to leave the former owner of the
boat at Scituate. On the way,

however, they were captured by the
English. Afterward, Holmes was per-
mitted, on parole, to return to Boston
with the boat, to procure the means of
ransoming her. But on his arrival, his
craft was seized, as having been en-
gaged in supplying the enemy, and he
was obliged to make his way home by
land. In the meantime, Noyes, acting
as pilot on board the schooner, had con-
trived to run her ashore on Eastham
bluffs, where she was taken.

The English authorities, fired with in-
dignation at the disgrace put upon the
British arms by this capture, together
with some dozen British officers and
sailors through the sole agency of the
aforesaid Skipper Noyes, resolved to
visit with condign punishment, not only
the offending individual, but also each
and all of the "sneaking Yankees of
Cape Cod, whose chief delight on earth
was to get a sixpence, and whose great
est fear was the losing of it."

Entertaining this rather low estimate
of the patriots of the Cape, the senior
of the fleet issued a proclamation, en-
joining on the various peninsular towns
bordering on the bay the payment of a
certain amount of tribute money in
such proportions as were set down
against the name of each township.

The inhabitants of Eastham, foreseeing
the gathering storm, and aware of
their inability to resist its approach,
had in the meantime sent back the
prize and its crew, with all their attain-
able efforts, to Provincetown, where
the English fleet then lay in harbor.

Of course, this partial atonement had
its effect in procuring a less weighty
judgment than would otherwise have
fallen on the devoted villages; but it
by no means forestalled the penalty.—
Eastham was fined two thousand dol-
lars, and the money having been pro-
cured, it was forwarded to the Shirley,
seveny-four, in a small vessel man-
ned by some three or four men, one of
whom was a cousin of Holmes.

Having found their way to the cabin
of the Shirley, and into the presence of
Captain Sir George Collier, a rough old
sea dog, whose voice was as gruff as
that of Boreas himself, the tears of
the money commenced counting it
out. As they were thus employed, the
cousin of Holmes accidentally dropped
a half dollar, which, rolling about the
cabin floor, presently trundled up to an
old trunk that stood in one corner,
against which it reposed itself, leaning
back face outward, with the most non-
chalant air possible. Trifling as was
the incident, Sir George sprang to his
feet with a face as red as a piece of
"old mahogany," and striking his
clenched fist on the table at which he
had been sitting—

"I'll be—shot!" he said; "if that
rusty pistolen has not gone and cocked
itself up against the trunk of that
scoundrel Noyes. One would think
that the impish thing had done it on
purpose. I verily believe it came out
of the rascal's own pocket."

Holmes' cousin recognized the trunk
as one belonging to his relative, and
made a statement of its proper owner-
ship, requesting the privilege of
taking it away. Sir George assented
with an air of surly complaisance.

"But pray pick up the coin," he ad-
ded; "I declare it fairly grins at me
with its ugly phiz."

The deputies having finished count-
ing out the money, Sir George ordered
a servant to bring wines, to which the
guests were courteously requested to
help themselves. Having no particular

objection to best old Oporto, they did
so, and prepared to take leave.

"Gentlemen," said Sir George, as
they made their bows, "I presume the
voyage hither has not been a very
pleasant one to you; but I think you'll
not deny that you found a good port at
the end of it?"

When they got back to Eastham, they
found that Holmes had arrived. He
was somewhat troubled with the idea
that he was bound to deliver himself
up to the enemy, in fulfillment of parole.

His friends laughed at the proposi-
tion.

"The matter is all settled," they re-
plied. "In the first place, you lost the
boat by a circumstance that no one
was able to foresee, and it was there-
fore out of your power to return in the
manner agreed upon. And finally the
whole concern has been wound up by
the payment of a certain sum of money
in full of all the back account."

Noyes remonstrated as follows:—
"You can't be such a confounded nin-
ny, Holmes, as to be at the trouble
of going clean over to Provincetown,
merely to be called a fool for your pains,
and sent packing back again—"

"I'll tell you something worth two
of that. I've got a couple of brass guns
that were on board that schooner, stowed
away snug in a hole near my house.

I don't want it known though, for as
like as not, the selectmen would be for
taking them away and sending them
back to the British. I want you to
help me dig them up to-night, and get
them to Orleans. The people there
have had a meeting and voted not to
pay. So I expect there will be some-
thing there by-and-by, and it will be a
good chance to sell the guns. What
say, will you go?"

"Why, I'll help dig up the guns,"
Holmes replied; "but as for taking
them in the fighting, I don't exactly see
my way clear, as yet. I cannot help
feeling as though I were under some
obligation not to fight against those
Englishmen just now."

"Well, I feel under some obligation
to 'em too, and I mean to pay it off as
soon as I can."

On the following morn, Noyes had
the pleasure of seeing his guns safely
deposited in Orleans on a hillside over-
looking the harbor. Having accom-
plished this undertaking, he went to a
neighboring house to get his dinner.

While thus engaged, a boy came run-
ning in with the news that a boat was
nearing in shore, bearing a white flag.
Noyes and his host bolted the morsel
that had just entered the mouth, and
hastened out to observe what was
going on. The boat struck the beach,
an officer stepped forth, and, after or-
dering his men to lay off a few rods
from the shore, made his weary way to
the mansion of Squire Atkins, as he
was called, one of the town authorities.

The errand on which he came was read-
ily interpreted as having connection
with the demanded tribute, Noyes
having borrowed a black coat in order,
as he said, to appear a little "profes-
sional," waylaid the officer as the latter
was returning to his boat, and accosted
him with a face expressive of the deep-
est anxiety.

"Well, captaining," he exclaimed, "I
hope those 'tarnal seelikeens have con-
cluded to pay up, and hev no more
disturbance?"

The Englishman replied with a look
of haughty disdain, and strode on.—
But the legs of the Yankee were quite
as long as those of the stranger, and
enabled their owner to keep up a very
equal pace.

"I do declare," he continued, "it is
tu, bad. I told the pesky critters
over and over again, just how it
would be. If you don't pay the money,
says I, the British will come and
knock you all on the head. After that,
they will burn up the houses and barns,
and then the gals will be up and
off with 'em, the whole bilin' on 'em;
and there won't be anybody left to
populate the place. You know
how it is, captaining; there ain't no dunn-
nothin' with them gals; they will have
a notion to you soldiers, any way it
can be fixed."

The Englishman could not help smil-
ing at the speaker's apparent earnest-
ness. Furthermore, he had a spice of
the coxcomb in his composition, which
disposed him to be somewhat mollified
by the flattery thus broadly laid on.

"Your taste is not very blasphemous,"
he said. "His majesty's officers are re-
ported to be, generally, a very good-
looking set of men. However, sir, I
must correct you in one point. You
are not captaining, but lieutenant in his
majesty's service."

"Beg pardon, square. But we're
all captaining here, and I didn't want
to speak as though you was anything less,
that's all. But look here square, please
you've noticed a little red house jest
to the westward of the meeting-house—
that's my place where I live. Now,
sposen you go to find 'em, and such like,
couldn't you fire a little one
side of there? I'd be much obliged
if you would. You see, I wouldn't
have no objection to handing over a
dollar or two for my share, but this
plague folks would like as not, took me
in jail, if I paid anything. Good-by,
square. Don't forget the little house
jest to the eastward of the meeting-
house, you know."

A fortnight passed after the lieuten-
ant's visit, and nothing was heard from
the enemy. It began to be suspected
that the latter, satisfied with what they
had already obtained, had given up
the intention of prosecuting their
threats against the contumacious inhab-
itants of Orleans. Noyes was of a very
different opinion, and kept a constant
lookout from his observatory, as he

termed it, otherwise, the garret window
of his house in Eastham, which com-
manded a good view of the Orleans
harbor and its approaches. The event
proved that he was perfectly right in
taking the enemy at their word. For,
early one morning as John Williamson
went out of doors to fill his water-pail
at the well, he cast his eye toward the
harbor, and was surprised to perceive
an unusual bustle on board a schooner
that lay anchored at the edge of the
flats which extend quite a long distance
from the shore. He rubbed his eyes,
and gave another look; then dropped
his pail and ran to get his musket.

"The British! the British!"

The sleepy sentinel waked up and
joined the cry which he should have
been the first to give. In a few min-
utes men were hurrying in all direc-
tions toward the hill where was station-
ed the miniature battery. Skipper
Noyes had soured the fight from his
attic window, before even the first
alarm had been given in Orleans, and
was, by this time, on a good staunch
nag, riding in hot haste toward the
scene of action. Arrived on the
ground, he was appointed to take
charge of the single iron cannon which,
having hitherto officiated only on 4th
of July and similar occasions, was now
elevated to the dignity of a veritable
minister of war. Three barges, well
manned, were speeding toward the
shore, leaving behind the burning
schooner. Noyes pointed the gun, and
as it was discharged, eagerly watched
the effect of the shot. It struck the wa-
ter just beyond the nearer barge.

"Lower a little from the sight, skip-
per," said Father Jones, a venerable
white-haired "revolutioner," who stood
at hand. "Fire a little forward of
your mark; for, you see, when you fire
over a hollow, the ball is lifted by the
air underneath."

The moment was critical, for the fore-
most boat was rapidly approaching the
shore. Nevertheless, Noyes, heedful
of the advice given, took his aim with
deliberation. Bang! went the piece,
and almost simultaneously a shout
went up from the crowd assembled on
the hill. The nearer boat was shatter-
ed and sinking, while the remnant of
her crew were being picked up by the
other boats. While these were thus
delayed, the two brass pieces opened
fire with such effect, that one of the
barges fairly turned tail and sought
safety in flight. The other was bestrid-
den to prevent her from going down
with her crowded occupants. The
crew hoisted a white handkerchief in
token of surrender, and the townsmen
ceased firing. Among the foremost of
those who hurried to meet the captured
Englishmen was Noyes, who, on com-
ing up, recognized in the leader of the
opposite party, a well-known face.—
Walking up to him, and stretching out
his hand—

"How do do, square," he exclaimed.
"I am right glad to see you; sartin' I
am."

The Englishman changed counten-
enance.

"I have seen you before, I think,"
was the rather reluctant answer.

"You've hit it, square. I'm the man
that lives in the little red house."

A consultation was held by the villa-
gers, and it was determined to furnish
the Englishmen with a boat and send
them back to their ships. After a suf-
ficient delay for rest and the procuring
of refreshments, the lieutenant and his
party entered the boat that had been
provided them. The men laid their
hands on the oars, when Noyes stepped
forward with a low bow.

"Lieutenant when you allow me to re-
quest of you a small favor."

"What is it sir?"

"Only that you would inform Cap-
tain Sir George Collier, when you meet
him, that judging from your experi-
ence, his majesty's officers are likely to
find a much better port on board of his
ship than anywhere in the bounds of
Cape Cod. Furthermore, please to
give him the best respects of Skipper
John Noyes, and say that that gentle-
man would humbly request the return
of that half dollar of his, provided
Captain Collier has no further use for it."

The lieutenant had the good sense to
take this waggery in the manner in
which it was intended. He expressed
his willingness to fulfill the commis-
sion which he had been entrusted, and
motioning his men to their oars, bade the
people of Orleans a final adieu.

CULTURE OF ONIONS.—A HINT TO FARM-
ERS.—The extraordinary rise in the
price of onions, caused by the great de-
mand in our camps and army hospitals
for this most valuable of common vege-
table anti-scorbutics, has doubtless suf-
ficiently indicated to intelligent farmers
that the onion crop will be one of the
most profitable which they can culti-
vate this season. In order to assist
them in this most promising work, we
copy the following hint from the com-
munication of a farmer to a western pa-
per:

The prevailing opinion is that to grow
good onions, the sets grown the pre-
vious year should be planted. This is
an error. Better onions and larger
crops can be grown from seed than
from sets. The seed should first be
sown in a hot bed as thick as they can
stand. As soon as the seed is up, open
the beds to the air and water freely.—
In April prepare your ground and
plant your sets from the hot beds, sim-
ply, one by one, three inches asunder,
in rows ten inches apart. If the ground
is very good and they are well culti-
vated, you may have eight hundred bush-
els from an acre.

In the South they sell branny for 33
without or \$3.50 with sugar; poor drink

Damascus.

The most ancient center of trade in
the world, and one which still retains
its mercantile currents, is Damascus.—
The caravan comes and goes as it did
3,000 years ago; their are still the
sheik, the a-s, and the water wheel;
the merchants of the Euphrates and of
the Mediterranean still "occupy with
the multitude of their waters."

From Damascus came the damson, blue plum,
and the d-dicious apricot of Portugal;
Damascus damask, the beautiful fabric
of cotton and silk with vines and flow-
ers raised upon a smooth, bright
ground; the damask rose, introduced
into England in the time of Henry
VIII; the Damascus blade, so famous
the world over for its keen edge and
wonderful elasticity, the secret of
whose manufacture was lost when Tam-
erlane carried off the arts into Persia;
and that beautiful art of wood and
steel with silver and gold—a kind of
Mosaic engraving and sculpture united—
called Damascene, with which
boxes and bureaus and swords and
guns are ornamented. Damascus re-
mains what it was in the days before
Abraham—a center of trade and travel—
"an island of verdure in a desert"—a
"predestinal capital," with martial and
sacred associations extending through
more than thirty centuries. It was
"near Damascus" that Saul of Tarsus
saw the "light from Heaven above the
brightness of the sun;" and the
street which is called Straight, in which
it was said "he prayeth," still runs
through the city. The city which Ma-
homet surveyed from a neighboring
height, and was afraid to enter, be-
cause it was given to men to have but
one Paradise, and for his part he was
resolved not to have his in this world
is, to this day, what Julian called "the
eye of the East," and Isaiah "the head
of Syria." It is still a city of flowers
and bright waters; the streams from
Lebanon, the "rivers of Damascus," the
"rivers of gold," still murmur and
sparkle in the wilderness of Syrian
gardens, while Tyre and Sidon have
crumbled on the shore, Baalbec is a
ruin, Palmyra is buried in the sands of
the desert, and Nineveh and Babylon
have disappeared from the Tigris and
Euphrates.

The Testimony of Republicans.

The Boston Post thus cleverly epitom-
izes the testimony of leading Republi-
can authorities, showing corruption and
weakness on the part of the adminis-
tration:

"Mr. Phillips says only five United
States senators are in favor of Mr. Lin-
coln's re-election, and among those are
not Messrs. Sumner and Wilson. Mr.
Blair, on the floor of Congress, accuses
the Secretary of the Treasury of gross
misdeeds—says the department is rot-
ten with corruption, and that this is so
palpable the friends of Mr. Chase dare
not call for investigation. Gen. Fre-
mont declares he has been badly treat-
ed by the administration, and points—
The Gratz Brown radicals smite the
President as Sampson did the Philis-
tines, hip and thigh, and often with the
same weapon. Gen. Banks is derided
by the Republicans in Massachusetts! Senator Hale said in his seat he thought
the liberties of the country were more
in danger from the profligacy that was
practiced upon the treasury than they
were from the rebels in the field. The
Springfield Republican asks, 'Is lying
a vice inherent in republican institu-
tions, or merely incidental to Mr. Lin-
coln's administration?' Thaddeus Ste-
vens says if the government go on ex-
panding money at the present rate, the
people will be involved in one general
bankruptcy and ruin. Thurlow Weed
writes to the Albany Evening Journal:

"Until the administration thoroughly
sifts and probes the iniquities of the
New York custom house, the people
will be justified in inquiring whether
their treasure and blood shall continue
to flow, by millions and in rivers, while
its own officials are playing into the
hands of the enemy." Senator Pome-
roy says that should Mr. Lincoln be re-
elected the affairs of the country will
go on from bad to worse in his hands,
and the war will languish until our
public debt will overwhelm us. Mr.
Boutwell denounces the President's plan
of reconstruction. Winter Davis char-
ges the President with acting without
law, and Miss Dickinson boxes the ears
of Mr. Seward to the evident delight of
a Republican multitude who hang up
on her words as the bee upon the flower.
The persons here named are all
Republicans, if not all honorable men."

The Potomac Army.

The Army and Navy Journal, in
speaking of the past and anticipated
operations of the Army of the Potomac,
describes the peculiar difficulties
it has to contend with:

"Two armies of equal numbers and
commanded with equal ability, being
opposed to each other, their movements
and achievements must be entirely de-
termined by the nature of the theatre
of operations. Perhaps never in the
history of warfare has the character of
the ground exerted more influence on
campaigns than that of the portion of
Virginia which lies between Washing-
ton and Richmond. On the right of
our army are chains of mountains
which enable the rebels to conceal any
flanking movement they may undertake,
while the valleys afford to them the
means for an easy and uninterrupted
passage to the Potomac above Wash-
ington, and one almost entirely secure
from attacks in the rear. Our front
is a succession of rivers, presenting
great natural obstacles to our advance,
and at the same time easily defensible.
To make flanking movements by ascend-
ing them is to open our rear to at-
tacks from Fredericksburg, and to
cross below the rebel army, leaves the
railroad a prey to guerrillas. The
country is, moreover, masked in every
direction by dense forests, rendering
anything like a surprise in force im-
practicable. A few rebel scouts may
at all times easily detect and thwart
such a movement. Such are the natu-
ral features of the country.

It is a well known rule of military
operation that a "base" should nei-
ther be too extended nor too limited, and
that it should be accessible by several
routes. The base of the Army of the
Potomac is just the width of a railroad
track, and that railroad furnishes really
the only practicable route of commu-
nication. With a limited base an army
is always exposed to be cut in the rear.
This is what happens to the Army of
the Potomac at every advance. Guer-
rilla bands infest the whole country be-
tween the Rappahannock and Alexan-
dria (some sixty miles), and it is impos-
sible to protect entirely, in a hostile
country, such an extent of territory.—
For every mile of advance beyond
Fairfax Court House, five hundred men
are required to protect the rear. An
entire corps is now occupied in doing
this from the Rappahannock to Manas-
sas, and the troops of the Department
of Washington protect the track from
that locality to Alexandria. How
great is the drain of an army for such
a service can be easily estimated. Af-
ter passing the Rapidan, if railroad
communication is to be relied on for
supplies, a strong force must be con-
stantly kept in the rear; every train
will even then be exposed to capture
by bands sweeping down from the
mountains.

The leaders of the rebels of course,
fully understand all these circumstan-
ces, and are always ready to take ad-
vantage of them. They are fully
aware that they can hold in check, with
three-fifths of its force, the Army of
the Potomac meantime. They pursue the
Fabian policy—the policy of Washing-
ton on the mountains of the Hudson
River. They are not fools enough to
stake everything on the risk of a battle,
except where invulnerably fortified.—
They will not attack, nor will they ac-
cept a battle in the field. Their own
rear needs no protection; they have
two railroad routes, besides all the or-
dinary roads. Thus they have all the
advantage of position on their side.

But are we in view of these difficul-
ties to expect nothing of the Army of
the Potomac? No, it may overcome
them in two or three ways. First, with
a sufficient force to cover its flanks, it
may compel the enemy to retreat, and
Richmond to be abandoned. Second,
it may be able to bring on an engage-
ment which will prove decisive. Third,
by cutting it loose from Washington
and making it a movable column, it
may go at any time to the rear of the
rebel army and open a new base for
itself on the Pamunkey or York Rivers,
or by the railroads from Fredericks-
burg. We risk nothing in saying that
the army can at any time go to Rich-
mond, if relieved from the necessity of
protecting its rear. This could have
been done last fall, when Gen. Meade
crossed the Rapidan and was stopped
by the rebel works on Mine Run. The
army can transport fifteen days sub-
sistence and forage, and with this it
can be moved to Hanover Court House,
where it can operate on a new base;
or, if successful in forcing the rebel
lines, can even enter Richmond at
once."

Ants in the Garden.

How troublesome several species of
them are, is so well known that I

The Richmond Whig on the situation.

The Richmond Whig of March 20th goes off the following campaign, which exhibits about as much knowledge of affairs in the North as is frequently seen in the London Times:

We have pretty positive information that the enemy's force is almost nothing in Missouri, and that Gen. Price believes this is his opportunity to march his veterans home to arouse and redeem their State. General Meade's army is not only below its usual complement in numbers, but is sadly demoralized, and the Yankees are speculating upon an early visit from General Lee across the Potomac. A force must be kept in Kentucky, for the Yankees know that Morgan is free, and mounted with his troops, each armed with a pair of sabres in addition to their rifles and revolvers. Meantime, Yankee enlistments are expiring, and the veterans are generally tired of the war and going out, while the last draft has not supplied their places, and the new draft not yet executed. How then can the Yankee armies be strong enough for offensive movements on a grand scale? With Grant, too, one is an indispensable requisite to his tactics. He is a lucky manager of brute force, and has at last to face his master in the art of war. Instead of that overwhelming invasion we have all been looking for with such breathless anxiety, we shall not be surprised to see the enemy taking the defensive, and the gray coats pushing forward to fight for and recover the ground from which they were crowded in the last campaign. We should not be surprised, if the figures could be compared, that the Confederate effective force in the field to-day is equal to that of the foe; and when that is the case, what Confederate ever asked a surer guarantee of victory?

Loss and Gain by the War.

A comparison of the census of 1860 and 1863 shows that of the number of slaves in the entire State in 1860, only 3,803 have been lost since then above natural propagation and other causes. Of horses, in that portion of the State under our control, we have lost 25,201. In 1860, the number of cattle returned for taxation in the entire State was 1,021,182, or ninety-seven for every one hundred white persons. In 1863, the number of cattle within the territory free from the occupation and incursion of the public enemy, was 507,152, to which add 8 per cent., the usual difference between the actual and taxable numbers, and we have 547,724 cattle within our control in the last mentioned year, which is one hundred and five head of cattle to every one hundred white inhabitants. The returns show an increase of 72,333 sheep, and a loss of 156,970 hogs in the counties and corporations under our control.

Terrible Inundation at Sheffield, Eng.

Shortly before one o'clock this morning (March 12) a great reservoir at Bradford, six miles from Sheffield, burst its embankment. The area of the reservoir was ninety-five acres, and but just finished. This enormous body of water rushed down the valley of the Don, sweeping away all the bridges over the river, a great number of houses on its banks, and destroying, it is feared, scores of their inhabitants. The lower part of Sheffield was submerged several feet deep, and hundreds of families driven from their homes. The flood has not yet subsided, and the damage is incalculable.

The Sheffield Telegraph gives graphic details, and says: About midnight a large reservoir connected with the water works, and extending to above a mile in length, situated about seven miles from the town, suddenly burst in, and inundated the valley of the Don, sweeping away entire villages, drowning the sleeping inhabitants by hundreds. Trees were uprooted, and the debris of buildings carried down the river was immense. In some of the streets of Sheffield the debris is piled up eight and ten feet high, and among it are found fragments of furniture and many dead bodies. For more than an hour the streets near the river were three or four yards deep in water. Great numbers of men are now engaged getting dead bodies out of houses where they have been drowned in bed. Others are being gathered in from gardens into which they have floated. Excitement in the town cannot be described. Business is at a standstill. Extent of mischief cannot be ascertained; hundreds of lives are sacrificed. The dam was a new one. The immense volume of water is still pursuing its course of destruction. Rotherham, Doncaster and many other towns will suffer ere the River Trent receives the excess of water which has been set at liberty.

Locomotives Seized.

Portland, March 27. General McCollum, inspector of railroads, took possession yesterday, in the name of the United States, of all the unfinished locomotives of the Portland Company's works. They were being constructed for the Grand Trunk Railway.

A NEW DISEASE.—The Dunkirk Journal learns that "a disease is prevailing in the town of Evans, Erie county, and perhaps in other sections of the county, which has produced considerable alarm in consequence of its supposed resemblance to the small pox. It is said to be unquestionably contagious, going through entire families and neighborhoods, wherever it makes its appearance. It manifests itself in the form of eruptions on the skin, which, however, do not seem to penetrate below the cuticle, or upper skin, and it seldom proves fatal, though handling its victims with considerable severity at times. In the treatment of the disease stimulants are to be avoided. Those acquainted with the small pox can easily distinguish it from that disease.

SMOKED SEED CORN.—Now is the time to hang your seed corn in the smoke house with your meat and smoke thoroughly if you are likely to be troubled with gophers, squirrels, or birds pulling it up.—Prairie Farmer.

Special Cor. of the Philadelphia Inquirer.

From Japan.

Kanagawa, Jan. 22, 1864. The quietness that has prevailed in this community for the latter part of the past year is in marked contrast with the excitement that prevailed in the early summer months. Occasionally, indeed, rumors of hostile intentions and acts reached our ears, but these became so contradictory, and the sources from which they emanated so doubtful, that at last little attention was paid them. Merchants have invested largely in the staples of the country, among which cotton has become one of the chief, and speculation in lots in the new concession of land accorded to foreigners, all feeling assured that, come whatsover, their foothold in the country is too strong to be easily overcome.

If reports are found to be relied upon, some of the more powerful Princes of the country seem to have come to the conclusion, and are endeavoring to influence the Kikado to change his policy towards them. If such is the case, the result must eventually be the further opening of the country. The government seems determined to resist this by every means in their power, and are now about sending another Embassy to Europe and the United States to confer with the several treaty powers to that end, and to have them consent to the closing of the port of Kanagawa. From their experience of the past, it seems wonderful they should entertain for a moment any such scheme; but they probably will hold out extraordinary inducements in their eyes to effect their object.

That serious internal disorders have been affecting the country there is no doubt. Gangs of roving vagabonds called "Rouins," have been almost daily robbing and killing native merchants in Yeddo, who are supposed or known to trade with foreigners, and the government seems incapable of repressing their outrages. The fear in which they are held by the people may be seen in the closing of a number of stores in Yokohama, branches of large houses in Yeddo. Some of the older residents entertain an opinion that their acts are winked at by the government; but this is thought very doubtful.

Since the request preferred to the American Minister and Dutch Consul General, that the respective subjects of the two nations quietly withdraw from Yokohama was positively refused, nothing further has been made publicly known on the subject.

There have been a number of destructive fires the present winter at Yeddo, Osaka, and in this place. On Christmas eve the Tycoon's palace was burned down, and afterwards another fire destroyed several of the largest silk and other shops in one of the principal business parts of Yeddo. Two large fires have occurred in Kanagawa proper, consuming many houses and shops, and in Yokohama we have had three, including the residence of a Dutch merchant, only finished last fall. Many feasts were entertained at the time that it would widely spread, but through the energetic efforts of foreigners and Japanese, this was prevented.

A fleet of Dutch non-war is expected shortly to demand redress for insults done them at Simonoseki, last summer. The doings of Prince Negato, who committed the outrages, will cost them not a little trouble in the end.

There is a continual increase of foreign population in this place. Nearly all the available building space in the concession originally allotted to foreigners has been built upon and occupied. The demand for more land for business purposes, by new comers, is pressing and should be granted immediately. Several large China houses, who have hitherto transacted their business through agencies, have purchased land at very high prices, for the purpose of establishing branches here.

At present trade generally is very dull, and will continue so until the Japanese New Year. Should quiet be restored in the country, there is no apparent reason why it should not then revive.

The trade between here and San Francisco gradually increases. Three vessels have loaded here for that port since the first of October, and another, the Henry Brigham, sails in a few days. The liberal policy of the government and the internal dissensions do much to check the trade that would otherwise spring up between the people and foreigners. They have a thorough appreciation of the value of money, and their industry would be stimulated to a much greater degree were they permitted free intercourse. The winter weather thus far has been delightful; clear, bright days, and just sufficiently cool to make the changes of the season agreeable. We have had no rain for seven weeks.

The Kentucky Difficulty.

Washington, March 29. Gov. Bramlette and ex-Senator Dixon leave this afternoon for Kentucky. It is understood they had free interchange of opinions with the President and Secretary of War, and both parties are in concert and harmonious as to the enforcement of the draft in that State, under the amendatory enrollment.

The Michigan Argus.

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN.

FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 1, 1864.

National Democratic Convention.

At a meeting of the National Democratic Committee, held in New York this day, it was unanimously voted that the next National Democratic Convention, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the United States, be held at Chicago, Illinois, on MONDAY, JULY 4th, 1864. By a vote of the Committee at a meeting held September 7, 1863, the number of delegates for each State was fixed at double the number of its electoral votes.

AUGUST BELMONT, Chairman.

FREDERICK O. PRITCH, Secretary.

New York, Jan. 12, 1864.

Democratic City Convention.

The Democratic City Convention will be held at the Court House, on Friday, April 1st, 1864, at 7 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of nominating candidates for City Officers. Each Ward is entitled to eight delegates. District Conventions for the nomination of Supervisors, will be held after the adjournment of the City Convention.

By Order of THE CITY COMMITTEE.

March 31st, 1864.

UNIVERSITY EXERCISES.

JUNIOR EXHIBITION.

The Exhibition of the Junior Class of the University took place on Tuesday evening, on which occasion the Presbyterian Church was filled with a large and intelligent audience.

The following programme was observed:

MUSIC—Grand March.

PRAYER.

MUSIC—Pot Pourri, from La Fille du Regiment. Donizetti.

1. The Future of American Literature, JAMES D. H. CORNELIUS, Adrian, Mich.

2. The Age of Queen Anne, ADRIAN J. JACOBSON, Coldwater, Mich.

3. True Manhood and the Want of the Age, JOHN THOMSON, Niles, Mich.

MUSIC—Medley.

4. Life is what we make it, GEORGE W. WICKHAM, West Dresden, N. Y.

5. "Sic itur ad astra," J. BARNES ROOF, Cato, N. Y.

6. Ubi et Leo, CHARLES A. DUDLEY, Freedom, Ohio.

MUSIC—Overture from Wm. Tell. Rossini.

7. Islam, CHARLES A. SANFORD, Ypsilanti, Mich.

8. Now and Hereafter, SANFORD B. LADD, Milford, Mich.

9. Supremacy of Principle, WILLIAM J. MAYNARD, Ann Arbor, Mich.

MUSIC—Oriental Waltz.

10. When would we die? (A Poem.) ARTHUR H. SNOW, Clinton, Mich.

11. Moral Chronology, WILLIAM HENRY FRYDLE, Jackson, Mich.

12. Moral Conclusions, EDWARD E. PAGE, Chicago, Ill.

MUSIC—Overture from Nebuchadnezzar.

BENEDICTION.

We were present but a small portion of the evening, but hear a generally expressed opinion that the young gentlemen selected to represent the Juniors acquitted themselves in a manner to reflect honor upon the class and credit upon the Institution. Their orations evidenced careful study, and they were delivered with spirit. We noticed one decided improvement over former occasions, that is the prompter's occupation was gone.

MEDICAL COMMENCEMENT.

The Fourteenth Annual Commencement of the Medical Department of the University was held in the Presbyterian Church on Wednesday, March 30th.

The exercises consisted in presenting diplomas to 50 students of the University who had successfully passed the rigid examinations required of all candidates for graduation in the Medical Department—and no Medical College in the country has fixed or maintains a higher standard for graduates to conform to—and in conferring upon the graduates the degree of Doctor of Medicine.

We append the names of the graduates omitting their residences and the subjects of their several Theses:

John Anderson, John C. Miles, Thomas W. Anderson, Silas H. Moore, Samuel Bell, Arthur O'Neill, William A. Chandler, Elmore Palmer, Cyrus G. Clark, Benjamin H. Pittman, Albert H. Daniels, Edward L. Page, Owen Ellison, Jr., Charles H. Plumb, Charles C. Epley, Albert B. Prescott, Corwin B. Frazer, William H. Putt, Geo. E. Frothingham, Alvin Z. Randall, William Fuller, John H. Rheinfrank, Alexander Gunn, Ansel Russell, Daniel R. Hibbard, Duncan G. Rathven, James Saunders, Lauchlin Sinclair, Robert A. Stephenson, John T. Strong, A. D. Tewkesbury, Albert Thompson, Daniel W. Tindell, Levi Tracy, George W. Ling, Richard S. Vickery, William B. Lund, DeLois Walker, William B. Maloney, Robert C. Walker, Robert L. McClure, Leland S. Weaver.

The graduates are credited to the several States and Canada as follows:

Michigan, 17 Illinois, 3 Pennsylvania, 7 Massachusetts, 1 Ohio, 5 Delaware, 1 Canada West, 5 Maine, 1 Indiana, 4 Vermont, 1 Iowa, 3 Wisconsin, 1 To the Field, 1

The address of Dr. HAVEN to the graduates was able, interesting, instructive and practical, and was delivered in a manner to command the attention of the audience. It set forth the work of the physician, the commanding rank of the profession, and its connection with the world of science. It will be well for the young men just going forth to the battle of life if they profit by the lesson inculcated. Dr. H. closed with a deserved tribute to the University, and to the liberality of our citizens in their recent prompt response to the call of the Regents for aid to enlarge the Medical Department.

THE LAW COMMENCEMENT.

The Fifth Annual Commencement of the Law Department was held on Wednesday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. The address to the class was delivered by Hon. O. M. BARNES, of Mason, whose subject was: "The Legal Profession: Its Value to Civilization." It was ably written, and if its teachings sink into the hearts of the young gentlemen for whom it was specially prepared, they will make better lawyers and will endeavor to attain to the full dignity of the profession to which they have just been admitted.

At the conclusion of the address, Dr. HAVEN, in behalf of the Regents, conferred the degree of Bachelor of Laws, upon and presented diplomas to the graduates, 71 in number, as follows:

Harold E. Abbott, John A. Kauler, Gideon W. Allen, S. H. C. Langworthy, Watson Ambruster, William E. Lockard, Hugh Andrews, George N. Lovejoy, Francis E. Baker, Thomas O. Mather, Albert G. Barnett, Aug. S. McAllister, John W. Barnhart, James S. McIntyre, Oscar E. Bean, Charles E. North, Seth Bean, John H. O'Neill, James F. Billings, Elijah J. Osborne, Calvin A. Brewer, Cassius M. Osgood, Arthur Brown, Stacy W. Osgood, Charles B. Butler, John R. Parsons, Halbert B. Case, Emory D. Potter, C. J. Chadwick, Wm. H. E. Russell, William L. Cobb, D. P. Sagerdorff, OGS A. Critchett, George Salisbury, William W. Dedrick, James Q. Slanigher, Albert Dennett, Thomas J. Slayton, Charles H. Denison, Francis Smith, Nelson B. Fessett, Gideon B. Stiles, James G. Gable, William Story, Edwin B. Gidley, Eddan A. Surlevant, George J. Gilliam, John H. Tatem, Reuben Goddard, John A. Townsend, Gordon Y. Gray, S. T. Underhill, William M. Hayes, Barlow A. Underhill, George W. Herrick, Andrew J. Wiley, Joseph T. Hoke, F. B. Van Housen, Thomas C. Holmes, James I. Van Keuren, Horace N. Hopkins, Henry S. Warner, William S. Jackson, Dwight L. Wilbur, Francis M. Johnson, James M. Wilkinson, John M. Jones, Charles W. Wright, Harrison Kelly, Jr.

These 71 graduates represent the following States:

Michigan, 30 Connecticut, 1 Illinois, 12 New Jersey, 1 New York, 7 Vermont, 1 Ohio, 6 Maryland, 1 Indiana, 4 Kentucky, 1 Wisconsin, 4 Minnesota, 1 Pennsylvania, 2

After conferring the degrees Dr. HAVEN added a few very appropriate remarks, and the anniversary exercises were concluded.

The music for the Junior Exhibition and Medical and Law Commencements was furnished by the Detroit String Band.

Democratic Nominations.

The Democrats held caucuses in the Third, Fourth, and Fifth Wards on Wednesday evening, nominated Ward candidates, and elected delegates to the City Convention to be held this evening, as follows:

THIRD WARD—

For Alderman—Nehemiah P. Parsons.

For Constable—Thomas J. Hoskins.

Delegates—N. P. Parsons, N. B. Nye, Pat. Wall, Wm. Burk, Chas. Hyland, J. Clancy, and Wm. Bessimer.

Ward Committee—N. B. Nye, P. Wall, and J. Clancy.

FOURTH WARD—

For Alderman—Frederick A. Horo.

For Constable—Patrick Donnelly.

Delegates—W. Jackson, O. Hawkins, Wm. M. Sinclair, M. O'Toole, J. Burns, John Gall, John Goetz, Joseph Donnelly.

Ward Committee—Wm. M. Sinclair, J. H. Morris, and A. Polhemus.

FIFTH WARD—

For Alderman—Paschal Mason.

For Constable—Jacob Seabolt.

Delegates—J. P. Covert, S. Bowen, P. Shalters, Jacob Seabolt, R. B. Chase, C. Knickerbacker, P. Mason, and Martin Seabolt.

Caucuses were held in the First and Second Wards last evening, but too late for us to give their action.

So far as we are posted at the hour of "going to press," the following Democratic candidates for Supervisor have been nominated in this county:

Ann Arbor Town—JAMES J. PARSHALL.

Dexter—LORENZO H. JONES.

Northfield—PATRICK MCKERNAN.

Sylvania—WILLIAM W. RIGGS.

We have received a call from Col. CURTISON of the 20th Michigan Infantry, home on recruiting service. Col. CURTISON left the regiment about two weeks since. The regiment has on its rolls officers and men, about 650, but has present for duty but a few over 300. The regiment left the State 1012 strong, and has lost in battle—killed and wounded—125 men, about 75 of whom will probably sooner or later be returned to the regiment for further service. The great loss to the regiment has been from diseases incident to camp life, and a very large per cent. of it occurred during the first six months of service.

The regiment was at Cincinnati on Tuesday, en route, we suppose, with the whole 9th Army Corps, for the Army of the Potomac. Capt. BARNES, of Battle Creek, is Lieut. Colonel, and in command, and Capt. GRANT, of Co. D., from this city—has been commissioned as Major; so that the regiment is in good hands. Col. CURTISON is desirous of filling up his ranks, and as five companies of the regiment went from this county, the several towns which have not yet filled their quotas should take an interest in recruiting for the 20th. We hope that recruiting committees will bear this in mind.

Denver City.

We extract the following interesting paragraphs from a letter from a lady relative, now resident of that far off city in the wilderness. The reader will notice that prices and winds both "average" higher there than in the States, and that greenbacks must be in active demand:

I like this city even though it does somewhat resemble the "Palmyra" of old, which was in the desert, and although it is nearly six hundred miles from civilization and locomotion, for it is a busy, bustling little world, filled with an energetic and enterprising community numbering between six and seven thousand, and all of whom have been led here by reports of the shining ore. And although many are disappointed in their expectations of finding gold lying around to be picked up and return to their former homes, anathematizing the country at large, still by far the greater portion seem to be doing very well, while some few, a little more fortunate, are amassing great fortunes.

Denver is of but four or five years growth, and no longer ago than that could not boast of anything better than a hut. Now it contains some very pretty residences, both of wood and brick; while on some of the principal streets there are splendid looking brick blocks. Still the buildings do not resemble those of our eastern cities, for they build low here because of the severe winds which sweep over the country, and which would prove destructive, oftentimes, if their dwellings were high. Oh! these winds are perfectly horrible to me—they come with a rush, seemingly from all quarters of the globe, and when we least expect them, nearly wafting us to the somewhere on beyond, filling our eyes with sand, and our mouths with gravel, and covering our clothing with dust until one almost loses sight of the original color, and might imagine we were a band of Quakers with drab colored suits. And, by-the-by, the last supposition would be very erroneous, for Fashion is extolled and idolized here as elsewhere, and the inhabitants are full as stylish as they are in the States. Nearly every thing that you can purchase on the other side of the Mississippi, will find its duplicate in Colorado, even though all has to be freighted over a distance of six hundred miles, in a slow going emigrant's wagon.

The prices here are equal to the demand. Just think of a cord of hard wood bringing the fabulous price of twenty-five dollars, (and some has been sold for that this winter,) though generally speaking it brings only fifteen or twenty dollars; flour from ten to fifteen dollars per sack, according to the quantity in market; eggs from the States one dollar per dozen, and from the ranches hereabouts ten shillings; while butter brings from sixty cents to one dollar per pound according to the quality.

Republican Nominations.

Republican caucuses were held in the several wards of the city, on Wednesday evening, for the nomination of Ward candidates, and the election of delegates to the City Convention to be held on Saturday evening next.

The following Ward candidates were nominated:

ALDERMEN.

1st Ward—James B. Gott.

2d "—Henry Krause.

3d "—George F. Sperry.

4th "—Charles B. Porter.

5th "—George H. Rhodes.

CONSTABLES.

1st Ward—Alonzo C. Bliss.

2d "—Charles F. Wilson.

3d "—Jacob T. Wise.

4th "—Solomon D. Goodale.

5th "—Nathan H. Pierce.

The Polls.

The Polls of the Charter Election, on Monday next, will be held in the several Wards, at the following places:

First Ward—At the residence, corner of Fifth and Washington Streets, opposite Congregational Church.

Second Ward—At Cook's Hotel.

Third Ward—At the Court House.

Fourth Ward—At M. Rogers' Office.

Fifth Ward—At the Store of George Himes.

The polls will open at 9 o'clock A. M., and close at 4 o'clock, P. M.

GET REGISTERED.—The several Ward Boards of Registration will meet tomorrow at 8 o'clock, A. M., and remain in session until 8 o'clock, P. M. Be sure that your name is registered if you wish to vote.

Great pressure is being brought to bear upon the Republican National Committee to get a postponement of the National Convention until September, and a change of place from Baltimore to Cincinnati.

Will some friend in each Township send us on Tuesday, by mail if no one is coming direct to our city, a list of officers elected, with their several majorities? Take a printed ticket and mark the majorities against each name.

A Republican State Convention has been called to convene in Detroit, May 18th, to elect delegates to the Baltimore Convention.

The True Democrat, Ypsilanti.

By the way a spirited paper, has in its last issue a leader on "Party Bitterness," deprecating denunciation, etc. As a whole it is very good, but it would have been better had it omitted such terms as "cooperhead." Its charity or courtesy is sadly illustrated by applying such epithets to political opponents. Let it try again.

JOHN GEDDES has been nominated for re-election as Supervisor by the Republicans of Ann Arbor Town.

The last detachment of the 14th Michigan Infantry, re-enlisted in the Veteran Corps, arrived at Detroit on Tuesday, and met a hearty reception. We believe that Capt. BRAHAN's company came with the detachment.

FOR SALE.—The proprietor of the St. John's Democrat has caught the Idaho fever, and advertises his paper for sale. Here is what he says:

FOR SALE! FOR SALE!—This office will be sold cheap with all its fixtures to any thorough and enterprising man who will keep up a thorough Union Democratic paper. The proprietor purposes to go to Idaho, and will sell cheap. Possession given on or before the first day of May next.

Married.

March 22d, by Rev. S. Cornelius, Mr. CALVIN LARSEL, of Bridgewater, to Miss C. C. CRANE, of Seio.

On the 30th, ult., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. L. Chandler, Mr. RICHARD WALDRON, of Webster, to Miss EMMA, only daughter of Wm. Berrien, Esq., of Sandstone, Jackson, County, Michigan.

Died.

In this city, March 27th, Miss MELINDA BASCOM, in her 64th year.

New Advertisements.

S. G. TAYLOR & CO.,

Have just opened his new

SPRING STOCK & STYLES,

HATS, CAPS, &c.

Call and examine. Store East side of Main street.

March 20th, 1864. 940st

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

INSURANCE COMPANY

Kalamazoo, Mich.

Insures against Loss or Damage by Fire or Lightning.

CHARTER PERPETUAL

Guarantee Capital, by State Authority,

\$300,000.00.

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NEW YORK STEAM DYE HOUSE!

Receiving Room at

S. G. TAYLOR & Co's Hat & Cap Store.

Fast side Main Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

W. M. ROBERTSON, the celebrated English Dyer, is permanently located in Ypsilanti, having purchased the large building at the west end of the upper bridge in Ypsilanti, formerly owned by Mr. Ely, and fitted up at great expense.

STEAM WORKS.

will now guarantee as good work as any in the Union, and by the use of several kinds of Ann Arbor he has secured a branch in that city. Goods will be sent from the above Establishment every Monday evening, and returned on the following Saturday. No connection with any other establishment.

WM. ROBERTSON, Proprietor.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a mortgage, executed by William J. Whitmer to Edw. W. Morgan, dated March second, A. D. 1863, and recorded in the Registers Office, in Washtenaw County, March sixth, A. D. 1863, in Liber No. 30 of Mortgages, at page 459, by which said mortgage the said Edw. W. Morgan, as mortgagor, conveyed to said Edw. W. Morgan, as mortgagee, all that certain lot or lots of land, situated in the Township of Northfield, in the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, containing more or less than one acre, and being more particularly described in the said mortgage, and the sum of two hundred and sixty-one dollars being now due on said mortgage, and the interest thereon, hereby given that the said mortgage

The Michigan Argus.

Among the Mormons.

Fitz Hugh Ludlow writes in the April Atlantic of his experience among the Saints at Salt Lake City:

The first Mormon household I ever visited belonged to the son of the famous Heber Kimball, Brigham Young's most devoted follower, and next to him in the Presidency. It was the last stage station but one before we entered Salt Lake and as it looked like a well to do farmer, I went in and asked for a bowl of bread and milk, the greatest possible luxury after a life of bacon and salt spring water, such as we had been leading in the mountains. A fine looking, motherly woman, with face full of character, gray haired, and about sixty years old, rose promptly to grant my request, and while the horses were changing I had ample time to make the acquaintance of two pretty young girls, hardly over twenty, holding two infants, of ages not more than three months apart. Green as I was to saintly manners, I supposed that one of these two young mothers had run in from a neighbor's to compare babies with the mistress of the house, after our Eastern fashion. When the old lady came back with the bread and milk, and both the young girls addressed her as "mother," I was emboldened to talk to her that her daughters had a pretty pair of children.

"They are pretty," said the old lady, demurely; but they are the children of my son, who has now gone on a mission to Liverpool, young Mr. Kimball, son of Heber Kimball, and I am Heber Kimball's wife." A cosmopolitan might well be ashamed to be so taken off his feet as I was by my first view of Mormonism in its practical workings. I stared—I believe I blushed a little—tried to return a reply; and the one dreadful thought which persistently kept uppermost, so that I felt that they must read it in my face, was, "How can these young women sit looking at each other's babies without flying into each other's faces with their finger-nails and tearing out each other's hair?" Heber Kimball after wards solved the question for me, by saying it was a triumph of grace.

Such another triumph was Mrs. Heber Kimball herself. She was a woman of remarkable presence, in youth must have been very handsome, would have been the oracle of tea-fights, the ruling spirit of donation drives, in any Eastern village where she might have lived, and had her home been in New York, would have fallen by her own gravity into the Chief Directress's chair of half a dozen Woman's Aid Societies and Associations for Moral Reform. Yet here was this strong minded woman, as her husband afterwards acknowledged to me, his best counselor and right hand helper through a married life reaching into middle age, witnessing her property in that husband's affections subdivided and parcelled out until she owned but a one-thirtieth share not only without a pang, but with the acquiescence of her conscience and the approbation of her intellect.

One day in the Opera House at Salt Lake, when the carpenters were laying the floor for the Fourth of July we met Heber and I got talking of the pot-pourri of nationalities assembled in Utah—Heber waxed unctuously benevolent, and expressed his affection for each succeeding race as fast as mentioned.

"I love the Danes dearly! I've got a Danish wife." Then turning to a rough looking carpenter, hammering near him, "You know Christian, eh, Brother Spudge?"

"Oh, yes! know her very well!" A moment after—"The Irish are a dear people. My Irish wife is among the best I have got."

Again—"I love the Germans! Got a Dutch wife, too! Know Katrina, Brother Spudge? Remember she couldn't scarcely talk a word of English when she came here, eh, Brother Spudge?"

Brother Spudge remembered, and Brother Heber continued to trot out the members of his martial stud for discussion of their points with his more humble fellow polygamists of the hammer, but when I happened to touch upon the earliest Mrs. Heber, whom I naturally thought he would by this time regard as a forgotten fossil in the Lower Silurian strata of his conjugal life, and referred to the interview I had enjoyed with her on the afternoon before entering the city, his whole manner changed to a proper husbandly dignity, and, without seeking corroboration from the carpenter, he replied gravely,

"Yes that is my first wife and the best woman God ever made!"

The following is a description of Brigham Young: He is nearly seventy years old, but appears very little over forty. His height is about five feet ten inches; his figure very well made, and slightly inclined to portliness. His hair is a rich curly chestnut, formerly more long, in supposed imitation of the apostolic coiffure, but now cut in our practical Eastern fashion, as accords with the man of business whose meter he has added to apostleship with the growing temporal prosperity of Zion. Indeed, he is the greatest business man on the continent—the cashier of a firm of eighty thousand silent partners, and the only auditor of that cashier, besides.

His eyes are a clear blue-gray, frank and straightforward in their look; his nose a finely chisled aquiline; his mouth exceedingly firm, and fortified in that expression by a chin almost as protrusive beyond the rest of the profile as Charlotte Cushman's, though less noticeably so, being longer than hers; and he wears a narrow ribbon of brown beard, meeting under the chin.

His individual magnetism, his executive tact, his native benevolence, are all immense; I regard him as Louis Napoleon plus a heart.

He is the farthest remove on earth from a hypocrite; he is that grand, yet awful sight in human nature—a man who has brought the loftiest Christian self devotion to the altar of the devil, who is ready to suffer crucifixion for Barrabas, supposing him to be Christ.

There is said to be a tenement house in New York having 68 rooms, 8 by 10 feet, containing 70 families, of 144 adults and 138 children, 11 dogs and 43 cats.

Terrible Slaughter!

THE VICTORY IS OURS!

THE BATTLE

Which has been raging for the past four weeks at

MACK & SCHMID'S STORE

Has proved a grand success, although the slaughter of

DRY GOODS

Has been terrible. We now make the announcement

that we shall continue "For Many Years" to make

war with high prices, being determined to give the

hundreds who daily throng our store, full value for

their money. Ladies can find with us all desirable

shades and styles of

DRESS GOODS,

RIBBONS, TRIMMINGS,

EMBROIDERIES,

WHITE GOODS,

HOSIERY,

GLOVES, &c.,

With a very large and attractive stock of

CLOAKS AND SHAWLS

far below their Value

We hear it said every day that we are ruining the

business in this city by selling so cheap but we cannot

help it.

The Goods Must be Sold.

1000 New Style and best quality DRESS SKIRTS very

cheap, and for the gentlemen we have a very large as-

sortment of

French Twilled Cloth, Beaver Overcoats,

Doakings, Fancy Cassimere, Vest-

ings, &c.,

Of all descriptions, and can furnish a whole suit at

short notice cheaper than it can be bought else-

where. An examination of this branch of our busi-

ness will convince you that this is the place to buy their

Patent Coat and Vests. We have also a complete

stock of Ladies and Children's shoes

HATS AND CAPS,

And in fact everything that man or woman can desire

to wear on head or foot.

Groceries, Crockery, Glassware &c.

At astonishing low prices, and in short our entire

stock must share the same fate for we are determined

to sell no matter what old croakers may say.

All are invited to inspect our stock as it is no trouble

to show our goods, and we are bound to meet the de-

mands of all.

MACK & SCHMID

THE

American Collecting Agency,

No. 240 Broadway, New York

Claims of all kinds against the General Government,

State governments, the City, or private parties, prose-

cuted and collected at my expense and risk.

Against private parties I possess superior facilities

for collecting claims everywhere in the United States

and Canada, including mercantile, assignees, bankers,

and others, of the care and all responsibility.

Special attention given to old debts, hard cases, in-

debtedness, and all claims of every description.

Being familiar with all the details of the "Federal

Revenue Laws" I will attend promptly to the collection

of all taxes, and pay over the proceeds without any

delay.

Soldiers' pensions, pay, and bounty secured for them

and their heirs. For all purposes, and for prosecuting

claims against the Government, I have a branch office

at Washington. No charge made unless claims are col-

lected.

All others discharged by reason of want of funds—how-

ever short the time they have secured—are entitled to

the "Victory" fee. All soldiers having served

two years, are entitled to the same.

The highest market price will be paid for sol-

diers' claims, and other demands against the General

Government.

Information and opinions given, and investigation

made without charge, upon claims proposed to be placed

in my hands.

For particulars, address

E. HUNTINGTON LEE,

No. 240 Broadway, N. Y.

3007

RISDON & HENDERSON

Have the

BUCKEYE

GRAIN DRILL,

and

Grass Seed Sower,

Manufactured at Springfield, Ohio.

THE VERY LATEST IMPROVEMENT, and better than

all others; adapted to sowing Wheat, Rye, Oats,

Barley and Grass Seed.

1st. It has a Rotary Feeder.

2d. Will sow all kinds of Grain

and Grass Seed.

3d. Never bunches the Grain

4th. Never breaks the Grain.

5th. Sows Grass Seed broadcast be-

hind the Drill.

6th. Has high wheels and long Hoes.

7th. Has long and wide steel points.

8th. It has a hand measure or Sur-

veyor.

9th. It has double and single rank

drills.

10th. It has a self adjusting shut off

slide.

It is neatly and substantially made.

There is hardly a Drill offered in the market, but can

beast of more or less

"FIRST PREMIUMS."

They are about as indifferently known as the title of

"Professor," which is sometimes applied to the

"fiddler" or "hothead." They cease to convey the

idea of merit.

The Buckeye Drill has been on Exhibition at quite a

number of State and County Fairs, and without seeking

favor at the hands of any Committee, has received its

full share of Premiums.

TESTIMONIALS:

We give the following of a few Farmers in this

vicinity who have bought and used the Buckeye Drill:

Guilford Miller, Seco,

Jacob Thompson, Northfield,

Thomas White, "

John Brown, "

Charles Kipp, Webster,

Edward Brown, Ann Arbor,

James Treadwell, Legh,

John O'Hara, "

John O'Cook, Saline,

O. A. Marshall, Green Oak, Liv. Co.

George Cropley, "

Wear also Agents for the

Ohio Reaper & M. W. mer,

acknowledged to be the very best in use.

We are just in receipt of

100 Grain Cradles

Which we will sell Cheap.

Also a large assortment of

Grass Scythes.

And the largest and best selected stock of

BENT STUFF

STOCK OF HARDWARE

NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, PAINT, and LINED OIL.

A complete assortment of

STOVES, TINWARE,

AND LEAD TUBS, always on hand and put up at the

shortest notice. RISDON & HENDERSON.

Ann Arbor, June 22nd, 1862.

5591

Ayer's Ague Cure.

THE ALL SUFFICIENT THREE.

THE GREAT "AMERICAN REMEDIES,"

Known as "Helmhold's"

GENUINE PREPARATIONS, VIZ.:

HELMHOLD'S EXTRACT "BUCHU"

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