

The Weekly Michigan Argus.

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The Michigan Argus.

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Business Directory.

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DEALER in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware No. 22, New Block, Ann Arbor.

C. BLISS.

DEALER in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry and Silver Ware No. 22, New Block, Ann Arbor.

C. H. MILLEN.

DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, &c. No. 44, Main St., Ann Arbor.

PHILIP BACH.

DEALER 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.

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RISDON & HENDERSON.

DEALER in Hardware, Stoves, house furnishing goods, Tin Ware, &c. No. 22, New Block, Main St.

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PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Residence and office on Detroit street, near the depot.

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A. J. SUTHERLAND.

AGENT for the New York Life Insurance Company, 1000 Broadway, New York. Also has on hand a stock of the most approved sewing machines. 8654

GEORGE FISCHER.

MEAT MARKET—Huron Street—General dealer in Fresh and Salt Meats, Beef, Mutton, Pork, Hams, Sausages, Lard, Tallow, &c. No. 22, New Block, Main St.

HIRAM J. BEAKES.

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

WM. LEWITT, M. D.

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon. Office at his residence, 231 West side of Huron street, and second house west of Division street.

M. GUTTERMAN & CO.

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealers and Manufacturers of Ready-Made Clothing, Importers of Cloths, Cassimeres, Dressings, &c. No. 3, Phoenix Block, Main St.

WM. WAGNER.

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

SLAWSON & SON.

ROBBERIES and Commission Merchants, and Dealers in Water-Lime, Land Plaster, and Plaster of Paris, one door east of Cook's Hotel.

J. M. SCOTT.

AMBIOTYPE and Photograph Artist, in the rooms above Campion's Clothing Store, Phoenix Block, Main Street.

C. B. PORTER.

SURGEON DENTIST. Office Corner of Main and Huron Streets, over Bach & Pierson's Store. All calls promptly attended to. April 1859

MACK & SCHMID.

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

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MANUFACTURERS of all kinds of Cooper Work, City Cooper Shop. Custom work done on short notice. Cor. Detroit and North Streets, and cor. North and High Streets, Ann Arbor.

O. A. KELLEY.

PHOTOGRAPHER—Corner Fourth & Huron Streets, 1st Floor. Glass Frames and Photograph Albums made to order, and at lower rates than can be had elsewhere. 1782

ANDREW BELL.

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Producers, &c. No. 22, New Block, Main Street, Ann Arbor. The highest market prices paid for country produce. 886

I. O. O. F.

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

KINGSLEY & MORGAN.

ATTORNEYS, Counselors, Solicitors, and Notaries at Law, have Books and Plates showing titles of all the County, and attend to conveying and recording same, and to paying taxes and school fees, and all other business pertaining to the office. Office east of the park, near the depot.

D. DeFOREST.

WHOLESALE and Retail Dealer in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Water-Lime, Cream Plaster, Plaster Paris, and Nails of all sizes. A full assortment of the above, and all other building materials, constantly on hand at the lowest possible rates, on Detroit St., a few rods from the Canal Depot. Also operating extensively in the West. Detroit, Mich.

M. C. STANLEY.

Photographic Artist.

DEALER in Photographs, Ambrotypes, &c. No. 22, New Block, Main Street, Ann Arbor. The latest styles, and every effort made to give satisfaction. 9564

GRANGER & FINLEY.

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

Collecting and Land Agents

OFFICE OVER DONNELLY'S STORE, HURON STREET, S. F. GRANGER, Ann Arbor, Mich. H. H. FINLEY, Jan 28, 1864. 9411

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

THINKING.

BY ISABELLA LAW.

Through the clouds of gold and purple,
Slow the sun is sinking;
Fetlock-deep within the river
Stand the cattle, drinking;
On the bridge above the mill-stream,
Rests the maiden—thinking.

Nut-brown hair that mocks the sunset
With its golden gleaming
Hands above her pitcher folded,
With the graceful seeming
Of an antique-sculptured Nereid,
By a fountain dreaming.

As a tender thought had swayed her,
Over the stream she's leaning,
While her red lips curl and quiver
With a sudden meaning,
And a quick nod shakes her ringlets,
All her features screening.

For there comes a sound of laughter,
And a merry cheering;
And the cattle turn their faces
To a step that's nearing—
And she waits for words low spoken
In a tone endearing.

Low behind the western tree-tops
Now the sun is sinking,
Toward the bridge the weary cattle
Turn themselves from drinking—
Ah! they never guessed as I did,
What the maid was thinking.

From Moore's Rural New Yorker.

MY SPRING CAMPAIGN.

BY MINNIE MINTWOOD.

Twenty years ago my aunt asked for the privilege of giving her name to a little, ugly mass of flesh, blood and contortions, and I was duly dubbed Betsy Jane Herriek. I have been told I was quite a pretty child, when my face was straight, (and that was like angel's visits,) for it was almost constantly in a squalling attitude. Indeed, my mother told me that she would never have had the patience to raise me, if she had not thought I would make something when grown. I have made something—nothing more nor less than a Bloomer!

I have the misfortune, at present, to be the only surviving child. The others—there were three of them—being a degree crosser than myself, cried themselves to death—said to have died in fits.

When I arrived at my fifteenth year, my parents concluded that Betsy Jane needed some polishing, and as farmer Jones was about to send his Julia to boarding school, it was decided that I should also have a smattering of fashionable school training. I was already beginning to see that my cognomen was far from being poetical, so I gave my name in to the Secretary at the Seminary as "B. Jennie Herriek." That was enough to give an appreciative mind a deep impression of my importance.

Three years were spent in conjugating the verb to lose through French, German and Latin, with the other accretments of music, drawing and painting. I never studied much; but my chum said I always recited at my turn, so that at the close of my school life, I acquitted myself as a very good scholar—though not at all polished; for if I wanted to laugh, it was loud enough to awaken from his snoring a moderate sleeper a quarter of a mile away.

A year was spent in traveling—a season in looking at the different dresses at Saratoga and Newport—a winter divided between "The Hub of the Universe," "The Pure City" and the city of "Brotherly Love." The last year has been spent at home mostly, surrounded by a flock of lovers—lovers of Squire Herriek's dollars, lovers of Squire Herriek's hospitality, and lovers of nonsense compounded and gilded with fashion.

A little thing turns the tide in one's life sometimes. A little thing caused me to look inside at my poor miserable life, as barren of beauty as a desert—so useless and aimless as an idiot's—as contemptible and deplorable as an office seeker's. It made me sick of myself. My advantages had been liberal, and my talents of no mean order. And there had been, notwithstanding, an unceasing round of beaux, parties, a terrible expenditure of money, and all to no purpose. I was disgusted with it. It was all cold, hollow, and meaningless. It was wearing my life out. I was growing nervous, hysterical, had a poor appetite, and troubled with that everlasting complaint of woman's, the headache. How I hated it all!

But what should I do? I thought of a variety of employments, but it would need time for the carrying out of such plans. I wanted something immediate, for fear my new resolutions might weaken. If I had been a man, I should have done as our best and noblest have done, gone to war. I did the next patriotic thing, and went to war with myself. My adorable lovers—could they endure the trial to which their nerves were to be subjected. They were but human, and a breeze of sense might blow them away. My first battle was with my parents the next morning. "I've a request to make, father and mother, and I very much desire that you grant it." My face flushed all over at this. I could feel the blood tingling at my very finger ends.

"What is it, Betsy Jane?" says father. "Has Will Hastings been making?"

"No—Will Hastings has nothing to do with it, nor anybody's will but my own." "Just this; I want you to dismiss our help girl; there are only three of us in the family, and I really think we do no girl."

"But," interrupted mother, "do you think your poor old mother wants to kill herself?"

"No—I mean that I don't want to kill myself doing nothing. I've lived uselessly long enough."

There were numberless objections to this, but by diligent entreaty and argument, I carried the day. Three days later I assumed the position of Bridget. Two before half the morning had elapsed I was tired to death—yes, "my lady was tired to death."

If I went up stairs, one hand must hold up a quantity of crinoline and skirts. If I came down stairs, there was the rat, tat, tat of steel upon the stairs. If I passed into a narrow place, both hands must be enlisted in squeezing the balloon in a collapse.

sod state. I was in constant fear of tipping over boxes, jugs, catching my dress on nails, or wiping off some convenient black kettle. My dress must be pinned up, or be beautifully drabbed around the bottom.—My shoes were too thin for out-door wear. I had another battle to fight. There were no lives sacrificed—only a few false notions of gracefulness, dignity, &c., quietly beheaded and buried. My first attack was at the shoe store, and resulted in the capture of a pair of balmoreal calf skins—No. 5—legally captured of course. The question occupied my attention next. I had heard of Bloomers, but most ungraciously stuck up my elegant proboscis at them, like hundreds of other foolish women who know nothing of their excellencies. I did not have any of Dr. Harriet Austin's patterns or guides—neither wanted any. I took from my wardrobe a cast-off dress, very good, except it was most shamefully switched out around the bottom. Cutting off the rags and hemming it up, I had a dress two or three inches above the tops of my shoes. Next morning I appeared in the kitchen sans crinoline, sans trail, sans flummies. Cousin John, who happened in to see father, cries out, "Och! and Bridget, how long since ye came over from old Ireland?"

This put us all in a roar of laughter, which of itself was enough to pay for one Bloomer scene. Father, who like sensible men, never admired the "institution," (as he calls crinoline,) said "Betsy Jane never looked better." He always calls me Betsy Jane, and thinks it is a substantial name. He says these Jennies, Carries and Lotties do very well for high-falloon folks who are always running after some new-fangled notions.

My new harness fitted me so well that I found my work completed in half the time and with more than twice the ease. I could now hunt for hen's nests without frightening the hens with a transient ghost of a haystack. So I started for the barn. On my way, my uncle passed with "Well, there, you look like the last run of shed!" My Katie had on something like that the other day, and I threatened to turn her away.

"Whenever you tire of her," I replied, "send her here—this shall be an asylum for the oppressed hereafter."

I had a fine time hunting eggs. My movements were so free and untrammelled, that it seemed like living over my childhood. Just before sitting down to dinner, Cousin John came in, saying, "I thought I'd come over and die with you, Jennie, and see how you held out in your new-fangled costume."

"Well, Sir John, despite all your sarcasm, I hold out faithful, and with the aid of common sense intend to while my laboring life last."

Will you receive visitors this afternoon in your really charming habit?"

"I shall dress up" afterwards. But if my friends make morning calls, they will find me in my working dress."

"But what if Dr. Wilson, or Hayward, or—"

"I wouldn't run for all the gentlemen in town. I presume the said dandies would stare and wonder if I was sane, few-fun-fun while, suddenly call to mind an engagement, and vanish. You needn't laugh, Cousin John, and think I will not dare do as I say. I know I am surrounded by fashion, and estate is at a premium, and women are sacrificing health, comfort and happiness for the looks of the thing. It is really a relief for me to see how a woman really does look. She has been confounded with stunts and hoops so long that we cannot help fancying her a moving pyramid. It often reminds me of an incident in *Corinne*. An African woman seeing a French madame with a grand panier under her long robe, exclaimed, '*Madame, tout cela est-il vous-meme?*' No wonder the Japanese thought American women very queer specimens of the genus *homo*. I'm sure you wouldn't had down dry goods, rummage among boxes and trumpery, with an hogs-head attached to your suspenders."

The dress question subsided by John's asking for another cup of coffee, to "quiet his nerves," adding it was quite palatable for a "green hand." Next morning, jungle went the door-bell at half past nine. I answered the summons, and had the merit of seeing Dr. Wilson look at me as though I was a sight to behold. I invited him into the drawing-room and did my best to entertain him, which was poorly enough. He is what goes to the making up of a fashionable gallant, knows how to bring in pretty sayings about your face, eyes, hair, figure, pick up handkerchiefs, and almost an Aaron Burr in helping a woman into a carriage. His patent leather boots were as bright and polished as a steel mirror, and quizzed a foot, small of course, to compare with his brains. After a somewhat embarrassing silence, the Doctor stammered out with, "Really, Miss Herriek, am I to presume that you have adopted your present style of costume?"

"I am happy to inform you that I have adopted it."

"You certainly do not intend to continue the wearing of it?"

"I do. Have you any serious objections to my dressing myself according to my business?"

"Pray, what business have you that requires it?"

"Merely that I have volunteered to go to work and do something. I'm going to take care of the garden this summer in addition to housework. Our former gardener has gone to the army, and there seems to be a demand for the spirit of our good old revolutionary mothers. I am proud there is enough of it in me to assert its sway." I could feel my cheek flushing as I spoke. A sickening leer hung round the lids of the Doctor's mouth. He evidently "failed to see the point." He had studied medicine, obtained his title, but never had the ambition or tact to distinguish himself in his profession. He gloried in his idleness and thirty thousand dollars. He left with much fewer flourishes of his compliments than usual, and was succeeded by Mr. Hayward.

When he left, Mr. Bower came, and I was not slow to surmise that Cousin John had been using "strategy" and giving my courage a trial.

They all left with the impression that I was fast becoming a strong minded woman and altogether too solid for their soft appliances of compliments. My new costume acted as an emetic upon my stomach of "dear friends," for they quietly withdrew, leaving all I cared for, however. Among the latter was George Wayne. He was neither rich, like Wilson, nor gallant like Hayward. You could feel his goodness better than tell it. It was something indefinable that pleased and satisfied you. He had good, hard sense, and that is worth more than accomplishments without it. He did not turn up his nose at my new determinations, but with his fine, gray eyes kindled with a glow of honest admiration and enthusiasm, said—"I am glad, Jennie, if there is one woman in the village who has the independence and spirit to act in accordance with the dictates of her better judgment. I was fearful that you belonged to the frivolous, heartless, useless class of women, so common among the rich. I tried to believe otherwise. I thank you for your 'change of base' you have proven to me that you are, what I wish all women were, less enslaved by fashion and given to false notions of propriety."

My lady friends were apparently taken by storm. They wondered how I could wear calf skin shoes, and how I could endure to have my hands browned and hardened by labor. They would much sooner think of going to war than to raking garden, or pinching the runners of strawberry plants, or killing bugs on cucumbers, or feeding chickens. And so they dawdled away their time upon such delectables as Wilson, Hayward and trumpery, rejoicing in pale faces, with spots of *rouge*, and in delightful headaches and delicate health. On the contrary, for the present enjoyment, I am as healthy, red cheeked, red lipped and happy as an English girl. My hands are brown and hard, but stronger for the piano, while my voice is fuller and clearer than I ever dared hope it might be. I can make capital bread and pastry, and expect the finest strawberries in the town. Moreover, I shall have forty dollars to pay into my church, the Sanitary Commission—the amount saved by substituting myself in Bridget's position.

For fear some one may be malicious enough to think I am advertising my newly developed virtues and apply for a place in my good graces, I'll simply add that George Wayne, when home on his last far long look, took the precaution to secure a life lease from the said B. Jennie Herriek, including brown hands, Bloomer and all, and when the war is over she will then swear eternal allegiance to a blue coat.

The old Water-Wheel.

As you go up to the top of the hill just before you come in sight of the lake, you see at the left a great, long, high factory. It is a huge building, and in it are spindles by thousands, looms by scores, carding-machines and twisting-machines, and I know not what. All around are the small buildings where they scour and clean, and color and dry the wool, before it fairly reaches the factory. But when it comes out, it is beautiful broadcloth, or light blue for soldiers, or drab for the Friends, cassimeres for common folks, or gray and splendid articles for the ladies.

Once upon a time, when all the men were busy, and the owners were pressed for goods, and every loom was rattling, and every spindle was buzzing, and every machine was at work as for life,—all of a sudden the great water-wheel stopped! It was down under the factory, enclosed in a great room, so that no one could fall under it and be crushed by it. He stopped—the old wheel stopped! The men cried, "What now?" The girls at the looms all looked at each other, and every one looked confounded. The owner of the factory was sent for in haste. He came at once, and running down stairs, opened a little door and looked in upon the wheel. He could see nothing out of the way. Just then he heard a groan—"Och, dear!" said the wheel.

"Old wheel, what's the matter? What makes you stop?"

"Stop! Why, I am tired!"

"Tired of what?"

"Tired of turning round to be sure! Why, Sir, I've been shut up in this cold, dark room, with the water dashing on me, and drenching me for more than twenty years! I have not seen the sunlight nor smelt the fresh air all that time! Who would not be tired? Here I've been turning round till I've grown dizzy, and can't tell which is my head or which is my feet! I have not heard a word to cheer or praise me all this time! Besides, I've done no good to the world. I might as well be dead! All I have done is to pull that great leather strap (band) round and round. The fact is, I'm tired and discouraged, and don't mean to whirl round any more."

"But, my good fellow," said the owner, "if you knew you were doing good, and great good, then would you cheerfully move on again?"

"To be sure, I would," said the wheel.

"Listen, then!"

The old wheel listened and heard a great cry of poor workmen and their children saying, "Oh, what shall we do for bread? We are out off from work and wages, and poor Tommy has no shoes and the baby is sick and must have the doctor, and poor Jane Eliza must have some crutches! What shall we do if the old wheel will not go any more?"

And then came a loud shout from a whole regiment of soldiers, far away from home on the field of battle. They were young men who had left their homes to save their country at the hazard of life. They had been there so long that they had worn out their clothing, and were suffering from cold. The shout arose at the sight of several great

wagons loaded with clothing—made at this factory and by this very wheel!—"God be praised! Our clothes have come! Bless the men who made them, even to the factory, and the old water-wheel that moved all!" shouted the men.

"O, mother, mother!" cried a poor ragged boy in the city, "do see what a pair of trousers the kind old lady has given me! How warm and nice! Shant I now feel warm! How glad I am!"

"I'm a poor old man, madam. My children are all dead as you know. I am feeble, and have no home which I can call mine. But the warm coat you have sent me is a treasure! I know very well the mill where it was made! I once worked in it. May God bless you for your kindness!"

"O, sir," sobbed a poor little girl—"The day was very cold when they buried my poor widowed mother! They put her into the cold ground, but I was comforted when the lady came and put a warm flannel shroud on her! I know it did not really make her warm, but it seemed so to me, and I cried for joy!"

"Enough, enough!" cried the old water-wheel, as the tears trickled down over every wrinkle on his face—"I'm not useless! I am doing good, and I will go on, never again to stop till I'm worn out! I see how it is, God has so arranged things that we all can help others, and even those who are lowly and not seen, may be a great power—like the power of prayer—to bless the world. Good morning, Mr. Campbell. You will never hear me complaining again!"

Then the old water-wheel began to turn round, and the spindles to whirl, and the looms to clatter, and the people smiled and looked happy—and I have never heard his stopping since!

Mature Age.

You "are getting into years" Yes, but the years are getting into you—the ripe rich years, the genial, mellow years, the luscious, lucious years. One by one, the crudities of your youth are falling off from you, the vanity, the egotism, the isolation, the bewilderment, the uncertainty. Nearer and nearer you are approaching yourself. You are consolidating your forces. You are becoming master of the situation. Every wrong road into which you have wandered has brought you, by the knowledge of that mistake, so much closer to the truth. You no longer draw your bow at a venture, but shoot straight to the mark. Your possibilities concentrate and your path is clear. On the ruins of shattered plans you find your vantage ground. Your broken hopes, your thwarted purposes, your defeated aspirations, become a staff of strength with which you mount to sublimer heights. With self-possession and self command return the possession and command of all things. The title deed of creation, forfeited, is reclaimed. Earth and sea and sky pour out their largess of love. All the past crowds down to lay its treasures at your feet.—Gail Hamilton.

How BRAVE MEN SUFFER AND DIE.

In his report of the Chickamauga battles, B. F. Taylor records the following solemn yet creditable fact:

"If anybody thinks that when our men are stricken upon the field they fill the air with cries and groans, till it shivers with such evidence of agony, he greatly errs. A harm is shattered, a leg carried away, a bullet pierces the breast, and the soldier sinks down silently upon the ground, or creeps away if he can, without a murmur or complaint; falls as the sparrow falls—speechlessly, and like that sparrow, I earnestly believe, not without a Father. The horse gives out his fearful utterance of almost human suffering, but the mangled rider is dumb. The crash of musketry, the crack of rifles, the roar of guns, the shriek of shells, the rebel whoop, the Federal cheer, and that indescribable undertone of rumbling, grinding, splintering sound, make up the voices of the battle field.

The flowers of the earth and the hearts of men are dial-plates, the shadows coming and going on them are the four hours; when a flower fades, or a heart ceases to beat, it is only a weight run down. The whole universe is but one immense time-piece, throbbing with innumerable spindles heavy with weights and wearing itself away! Desire is a restless pendulum, one end linked to the heart; and the other pointing downward. Who has not some question in his heart to which a low, spirit voice replies, "Never more!"—Aldrich.

Belle Boyd, the famous rebel spy was on board the captured blockade runner Greyhound, and has been taken to Boston. During the attack upon the Greyhound Miss became on deck, took a seat upon a bale of cotton, and quietly sat fanning herself and watching the explosion of the shells. She is a tall, well formed female, blonde, and graceful in her manners. There is much curiosity to see her, but the Marshal is so choiced of his charge that but few are gratified. It is thought she will be paroled and Boston left without a Belle.

Lieut. Gen. Grant was forty-two years old a week ago last Thursday.

It is estimated that in the recent battles we have expended nearly two million rounds of infantry ammunition, and about fifteen thousand rounds of artillery ammunition.

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

To His Excellency Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States.

Sir: "That the King can do no wrong" is the theory of a monarchy. It is the theory of a constitutional republic that its chief magistrate may do wrong. In the former the ministry are responsible for the King's acts. In the latter the President is responsible for the acts of his ministers. Our Constitution admits that the President may err in providing for a judgment upon his doings, by the people, in regular elections. In providing for his impeachment, it admits that he may be guilty of crimes.

In a government of laws, and not of men, the most obscure citizen may without indecorum address himself to the Chief Magistrate, when to the Constitution whence you derive your temporary power and he the guaranty of his perpetual rights, he has constantly paid his unquestioning loyalty, and when to the laws, which your duty is to care for a faithful execution of, he has rendered entire obedience.

If the matter of his address be that in his person, property and right, the Constitution has been disregarded and the laws disobeyed; if its appeal to the principles of justice be no more earnest than the solicitude of its regard for truth, and if the manner of his address be no less temperate than firm, he does not need courtly phrases to propitiate an attentive hearing from a magistrate who loves his country, her institutions, and her laws.

In the *World* of last Wednesday morning was published a proclamation, purporting to be signed by your excellency and countersigned by the Secretary of State, appointing a day of fasting and prayer, and calling into military service by volunteering and draft four hundred thousand citizens between the ages of eighteen and forty-five. That proclamation was a forgery, written by a person who, ever since your departure from Springfield for Washington in 1861, has enjoyed private as well as public opportunities for learning to counterfeit the peculiarities of your speech and style, and whose service for years as a city editor of the *New York Times* and upon the *New York Tribune* acquainted him with the entire newspaper machinery of the city, and enabled him to insert his clever forgery into the regular channels by which we receive news, at a time when competent inspection of its genuineness was impossible, and suspicion of its authenticity was improbable. The manifest paper, resembling in all respects that upon which we nightly receive from our agents news, and from the government itself orders, announcements, and proclamations, was left with a night clerk about 3 or 4 o'clock in the morning after the departure of every responsible editor, and was at once passed into the hands of the printers, put in type, and published. No newspaper in the country but would have been deceived as we were!

Our misfortune was complete. At an early hour, however, before the business of the city had fairly begun, it was discovered that he had been imposed upon, and were being made to appear the instruments of a deception of the public. There was no delay in vindicating our character. Our whole machinery for spreading news was set in motion instantaneously to announce that we had been deceived by a forgery—that your excellency had issued no proclamation. The sale of papers over our counters was stopped. Our bundles to the South, bound for Europe that day, were stopped. The owners and purser's files were stopped. News room bundles and files were stopped, and the agent of the line was informed that the proclamation was a forgery. Our printers and pressmen were brought from their homes and beds to put in type and publish the news of our misfortune. Our bulletins-board were placarded with the offer of reward for the discovery of the forger; and to the agent of the Associated Press I sent a telegram reciting all the facts, for him to transmit at once to nearly every daily paper in the North, from Maine to California. Thus before the Scotia sailed, before your Secretary of State had officially branded the forgery, the wings which we had given to Truth had enabled her to outstrip everywhere the falsehood we had unwittingly set on foot, and in many places the Truth arrived before the forger had come to tell his tale.

For any injury done to ourselves, to the government, or to the public, this publicity was ample antidote. It indeed made injury impossible.

But the insult to your excellency was the greater in proportion to the eminence of your station. Early in the afternoon of Wednesday, therefore, I went with Mr. Wm. C. Prime, the chief editor of the *Journal of Commerce*, which had been deceived precisely as we were, of the headquarters of the Department of the East, and we left before the commanding general every clue in our possession which would lead to the discovery of the guilty persons. All the facts above recited were telegraphed at once to you, through the Secretary of War by Gen. Dix. I assert our utter blamelessness. I assert, moreover, that I have never known a mind so prejudiced in which acquaintance with these facts would not enforce the conviction of our utter blamelessness.

There was the absence of an intent to do wrong; there was an antidote for an injury unwittingly assisted, more complete and effectual than the injury itself; there was alacrity in search of the wrong-doer, and assistance rendered to your subordinate to discover the author of the insult done to you.

With these facts set fully before you by the General commanding this department, you reiterated an order for my arrest and imprisonment in Fort Lafayette,

for the seizure and occupation of the *World* office by a military guard, and the suppression of its publications. The *Journal of Commerce*, its editors and publishers, were included in the same order. I believe, though I cannot state of my own knowledge, that to the commanding general's assertion of our entire blamelessness it was owing that the order for our arrest and incarceration was rescinded. But the order for the suppression of the *World* was not rescinded. Under your orders Gen. Dix sent a strong military force to its publication office and editorial rooms, who ejected their occupants, and for two days and three nights held possession there, injuring and abstracting some of its contents, and permitting no one to cross the threshold.

Not until Saturday morning did this occupation cease. Not until to day has the *World* been free to speak. But to those who have ears to hear its absence has been more eloquent than its columns could ever be.

To characterize these proceedings as unprecedented, would be to forget the past history of your administration; and to characterize them as shocking to every mind, would be to disregard that principle of human nature from which it arises that men submitting once and again to lawless encroachments of power, with every intermission of a vigilance which should be continual, lose something of the old, free, keen sense of their true nature and real danger.

Charles was doubtless advised to, and applauded for, the crimes by which he lost his crown and life. Nor can you do any such outrageous, oppressive, and unjust thing that it will not be applauded by those whose prosperity and power you have created and may destroy. To characterize these proceedings as arbitrary, illegal, and unconstitutional, would seem, if such weighty words have not been emptied of all significance, to be better than an hour at which you have not arrived, and a place where not public opinion but the authority of law speaks, after impeachment, trial, conviction, and judgment.

But sir, the suppression of two daily journals in this metropolis—one the organ of its great commercial public, the other a recognized exponent of the Democratic principles which are shared by half or nearly half your fellow-citizens—did shock the public mind, did amaze every honest and patriotic citizen, did fill with indignation and alarm every pure and loyal breast. There were no riots, there

It had opposed a delusive and...
evolving system of paper money. It
had vindicated the fame of a patriot
general, whom you had removed from
command on the eve of victory. It had
depreciated your re-election. Did you
not find in these facts the provocations
to your wrong and your persistence in
wrong? Had you not made up your
mind against us before the underlying,
your part-an, had connected his plot?
When you answer these interrogatories,
I will produce the proof of threats made
against us by those nearest you, and
assuming to exert your prerogative, be
fore this trick of forgery furnished you
with the specious pretense of an accusa-
tion.

Can it be possible, sir, that for a moment
you supposed that journals like
ours could be guilty of this for-
gery? Let the unanimous voice of your
own press answer. Such a trick would
hardly have succeeded in Sangamon
county, Illinois. For a party which is
about to go before the people, and ask
them to commit to its hands the adminis-
tration of affairs, which has been more
generous and forbearing to your errors
than you have been just to its guides,
permit me to say that it was less possible
to be true of any one of them than it
was of any man high or low who sus-
pected them.

And so the end has proved. The con-
fessed and guilty delugers were your
own zealous partisans. Joseph Howard, Jr.,
of Brooklyn. Consider, sir, at whose
feet he was taught his political educa-
tion, and in whose cause he spent his
political breath. Mr. Howard has been
from his very childhood an intimate
friend of the Republican clergyman,
Henry W. Beecher, and a member of
his church. He has listened year in and
year out to the droppings of the Ply-
mouth sanctuary. The stump speeches
which follow prayer and precede the
benediction he for years reported in
the journals which is your devoted organ
in this city. For years he was the Wash-
ington correspondent of the chief aboli-
tion newspaper of the country the New
York Tribune; he has been a frequent
contributor to the columns of the In-
dependent; he journeyed with you from
Springfield to Washington; he repre-
sents himself a favored visitor at the
White House since your residence there.

By a curious felicity the stylus with
which his amanuensis copied on tissue
paper the proclamation and signed your
name was abstracted from the editorial
rooms of the Tribune. The party prin-
ciples upon which you were pledged to
administer the government have been the
daily meat and drink of this forger. He
has denounced as faithfully as you the
party by whose defeat you rose to power.
He has been the noisy champion of an
exclusive loyalty; he has preached in
clubs and at street corners those pol-
iticous which stigmatize constitutional
opposition to the administration as dis-
loyalty to the government. The stock
brokers who were his confederates will
be found to be of the same kidney.—
They all advocated a paper-money legal
tender; they have all countenanced the
paper inflation; they have all been heed-
less of the misery to poor men which
such inflations breed; they have all re-
joiced at the speculation thus fostered,
and by speculation thus fostered, and
by speculation they had hoped to thrive.

For twenty-four hours something was
pardoned to your presumed natural
treachery, since our blamelessness hav-
ing been alleged to you by those here
whom it was your duty to believe, it
seemed only prudent to await your re-
covery.

For the next twenty-four hours, from
moment to moment, it was expected that
you would hasten to confess and repair
your mistake. But the mistake thus
prolonged grew to the proportions of a
crime; and till the discovery of the for-
ger stripped its mask off and disclosed
the inspiring cause of the act, it grew
monstrous hourly in men's eyes.

We were patient that the immeasur-
able infancy of the act might swell to its
full proportions, and stand complete.

By the recall of your arbitrary order,
you have not made reparation for the
wrong you have done. The injury and
the insult yet remain. The violation of
the Constitution stands recorded, and
unless adequately atoned, becomes a fa-
tal precedent. For the purpose of gra-
tifying an ignoble partisan resentment you
have struck down the rights of the press,
you have violated personal liberty, sub-
jected property to unjust seizure, ostentatiously
placed force above law, setting
a dangerous example to those who love
force more than they respect law; and
thus, and by attempting to crush the or-
gans of free discussion, have made free
elections impossible, and broken down
all the safeguards of representative gov-
ernment.

It is you that in this transaction stand
accused before the people. It is you who
are conspicuously guilty. It is upon you
that history will record these events,
will affix the crime of a disregard of
your duty, oblivion of your oath, and a
pitiable subservience to party prejudice
and to personal ambition, when the coun-
try demanded in the presidential office
elevated character, devotion to duty, and
entire self abnegation.

But you are not to be left to the judg-
ment of history alone. Thank God, by
the provisions of our Constitution, not
yet wholly abrogated, the people are soon
to pass upon your claims to re-election,
and the right of impeachment yet re-
mains to their representatives. The peo-
ple and their representatives have the
right to speak when the pen is struck
down from the hands of a freeman by the bay-
onet; when the Bastille, once broken
down on the other side of the Atlantic
by the reverberation of our Revolution,
is reconstructed here.

In stormy times like these, amid dan-
gers with which an unexpressed rebel-
lious enviousness, his would have been a
rash hand which had hastily set in mo-
tion for another purpose than the sup-
pression of rebellion, the machinery of
justice, who had invoked against the
disloyalty of rulers the retribution and
redresses of the law. The danger of
such a conflict of laws is so far passed,
that not even a president could now

plead national safety as an excuse for re-
fusing to do justice or submit to judg-
ment.

Yet no citizen who regards his duties
should ever hesitate at the last to oppose
lawless deeds with legal remedies. The
law may break down. It will then dis-
close to a watchful people the point of
greatest danger. Cour's may fail; jud-
ges may be intimidated by threats or
bribed by the allurements of power, and
those who have sworn to execute the laws
may shrink from the fulfillment of their
oaths. A craven Congress may sit silent
and idly watch the perishing liberties of
the people whom they represent, but this
cannot deter him who, in defending his
rights, is determined to do his whole
duty, and to whom it is competent at
last to commit the issue to that Power,
omnipotent and inscrutable, who presides
in events and sways the destinies of na-
tions and the hearts of men.

MANTO, MARRLE,
New York, May 23, 1864.

The Michigan Argus.
ANN ARBOR MICHIGAN.
FRIDAY MORNING, JUNE 3, 1864.
OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY.

National Democratic Convention.
At a meeting of the National Democratic Com-
mittee, 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 25, 1864.
By a vote of the committee at a meeting held Sep-
tember 7, 1863, the number of delegates for each State,
was fixed at double the number of its electoral votes.

Democratic State Convention.
A Democratic State Convention will be held at the
City Hall, in Detroit, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon
on Wednesday, the fifth day of June next, for the
purpose of appointing sixteen delegates to the Demo-
cratic National Convention, to be held at Chicago, on
the fourth day of July next, and for the purpose of
transacting such other business as may come before
the Convention.

Democratic County Convention.
Democratic Delegates from the several Townships of
Washtenaw County will meet in convention at the
Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday
the 9th day of June, 1864, at 12 M., for the purpose
of electing delegates to the Democratic State Conven-
tion to be held in the City of Detroit, on the 15th of June
next.

Annual Meeting
Of the Washtenaw County Association for
Improvement of the Breed of Horses
At the annual meeting of the above
Association, the following persons were
elected officers for the ensuing year:
President—Smith Botsford, A. Arbor.
Vice President—R. S. Smith, Ann Arbor;
A. M. Noble, Ypsilanti; F. E.
Walker, Salem; H. J. Miller, Saline.
Treasurer—J. S. Pierson, Ann Arbor.
Secretary—M. H. Goodrich, Ann Arbor.
Superintendent—Byron Green, Ann Arbor.
Ex. Com.—F. Hooper, Ann Arbor;
John I. Thompson, Ann Arbor; John
Dale, Ann Arbor; Byron Green, Ann Arbor.

On motion it was resolved, 1st. That
the annual meeting of the Association
for the exhibition of Horses, for the year
1864, be held on Friday, Saturday, and
Monday, 1st, 2d, and 4th days of July
next, on the Fair Grounds in the City of
Ann Arbor.
2d. That the sum of six hundred dol-
lars is hereby appropriated to be offered
as premiums to be contested for at said
annual meeting, and that said premiums
be offered by and under the direction of
the Executive Committee.
3rd. That the nett proceeds of the
Exhibition be appropriated for the relief
of Michigan sick and wounded soldiers.
SMITH BOTSFORD, President.
M. H. Goodrich, Secretary.
Ann Arbor, May 31st, 1864.

FROM THE FIFTH CAVALRY.
MALVERN HILL, VA.,
May 16th, 1864.
FRIEND POND:
This is the first opportunity I have
had of communicating with the Argus
since we broke camp at Stevensburg,
May 3d. I will now try and give you a
brief sketch of the doings of the Cavalry
from that date to the present, which I
trust will be of interest to the friends
of the boys from Washtenaw and the
readers of the Argus generally.

Tuesday, May 3d orders were received
for the cavalry to be ready to March
at daybreak, the Infantry in this vicinity
all left the night previous, every man
was ready and standing to horse, but af-
ter changing orders several times, we
got a fair start and marched till dark,
camping for the night near 'Stoney
Mountain.'

Saturday, 5th; the whole cavalry corps
in motion at 3 A. M., we cross the Rap-
idan at Ely's Ford,—our forces were
crossing in three or four different col-
umns—on mounting the Heights on the
south side of the river, the sight was
splendid, the moving masses of Infantry,
their bright muskets glittering in the
sunshine, the immense trains of wag-
ons, ambulances, and batteries, the
whole cavalry winding along like a huge
snake, as I cast my eyes down on this
conglomerate mass I thought to myself
can it be possible that it can ever be
brought into any kind of shape and made
to execute the orders of man? but then
there was no time for reflection, as the
rear of cannon on the right proclaimed
the ball open. That immense body in
the hollow, surged, and then broke off
in different directions to the positions
assigned them. The cavalry moved to
Chancellorsville when we attacked the
rebels on their left flank and kept up a
sharp firing till dark, we laid down and
slept only for a short time for the bugle
sounded 'to horse' at 2 A. M.

Friday, 6th, 3 A. M.; in the saddle
and off, our men burn and destroy a large
Furnace that had been used for casting
shot for the rebel army; at 4 A. M., we
came up with the rebels and commence
skirmishing, which draws on a general
engagement, the firing very heavy on
both sides, the 1st Michigan charge with
drawn sabers and drive them to the
cover of the thick woods, the 5th dismount
with their 7 shooters, (the dread of the
rebels) and rush at the foe supported by
the 6th and 7th, in less than fifteen min-
utes four of Co. K were brought to the
rear, two killed and two wounded, the
fighting lasts till dark and is very heavy,
the wounded coming in in large numbers,
the woods are on fire in all directions,
and I am sure many poor fellows that
were wounded, were left to the flames,
for it became impossible to go over the
battle ground; this night we had a good
rest, the bugle sounds at 3 A. M.

Saturday, 7th, up and get breakfast
in the saddle at sunrise, reading of the
good news of yesterday to the troops,
great enthusiasm and cheering. We, the
5th, charge the rebels and route them,
we form a line of our whole brigade
and charge repeatedly driving them,
the firing very heavy, fight until dark,
then form a line of pickets connecting
with the 26th Infantry, keep up our line
till morning, heavy firing during the
night we lay so close that we can hear
the Johnnies talk and find out they are
moving back. We have several killed
and wounded to day, one thing I noticed
as did many, that the rebel dead turned
very black, while ours formed quite a
contrast; by their natural color of death,
this is accounted for by their diet and
the whiskey rations that are issued to them.

Sunday, 8th; we move towards the
center and join the 2d corps, make a
feint move, turn and take the road to
Fredericksburg to cover the removal of
our wounded who are taken off by every
possible conveyance. The roads, full of
ambulances, wagons, carriages and carts,
are filled to the utmost capacity by the
wounded, their groans as they jolted
over the rough roads was heart rend-
ing, though they generally kept up a
cheerfulness and would ask as we passed
how the day was going, on telling them
we were whipping the rebels they would
exclaim 'that's bully.' The greater part
of our men were wounded in the arms
and hands, therefore could walk, so that
every part of the road between the wag-
ons were filled with them. I rode up to
the Army Hospital where the operating
corps were at work, the amputations are
not done now by the regiment or brig-
ade Surgeons as used to be, but by a reg-
ular corps of scientific Surgeons. When
I rode up they were in the height of
their business, rough tables out in the
open air, the operatives with a course
suit on, their sleeves rolled up above
their elbows, blood from head to foot,
looked more like butchers in a slaughter
house, while a short distance was an im-
mense heap of limbs and fragments of
the human body as taken from the tables,
but the operations are done on the field
very quickly and cleverly. I spoke with
some of our Surgeons, they told me the
corps were the picked men of this coun-
try, I did not stay long for the agonizing
looks of the poor fellows waiting their
turn of the knife was sickening. So I
rode off and joined the regiment. We
lay for a short time in the rear of Chan-
cellorsville. When I went I saw the

boys in the 20th Michigan Infantry,
Col. Catehon, Maj. Grant, Capt. Car-
penter, Capt. McCollum, Frank Kings-
ley, now Sergt. Major, Frank Lansing,
Charley Maynard, Daniel Shecan, D.
Durand, they were all well and in good
spirits, many others that knew me but I
can not recall their names. I heard of
none being killed from Ann Arbor. I
also saw Patrick Kennedy, of the 27th,
Charley Wines, of battery C, (dis-
charged, and home, having served three
years.—Ed.) and Peter Pickett of the
1st U. S. Cavalry, all looking rugged
and cheerful. We camped here for the
night.

Monday, 9th; the whole Cavalry
corps in motion, having turned the rebels
right flank, we marched on toward Rich-
mond, getting completely in the rear of
the rebel army. Gen. Sheridan compli-
ments his soldiers on their brilliant
achievements, we proceed direct to Bea-
ver Dam Station and are just in time to
recapture 300 of our men the rebels were
about to send off to Richmond. We
burn a quantity of stores said to be five
days rations for Lee's army, an engine
was captured, the engine uncoupled
and with a full head of steam set going
fetching up on some cars that were burnt
on the track. We burn and destroy
another engine and three trains of cars,
tear up the track for miles, the greatest
excitement prevails, the liberated prisoners
are jubilant, our cavalry are supply-
ing themselves with what they need of
the rebel supplies, a great fire is made
of the others, we camp for the night
near the station, the Heavens are bril-
liantly illuminated for miles by the many
fires.

Tuesday, 10th; up before day and off
towards Louisa Court House, stop and
feed at Villa Green, with rebel proven-
cers, cross the North end South Anna,
the rebels harass our rear, our Pioneers
are busy falling trees to barricade the
roads. The weather is very hot, the
roads dusty, making it tedious to travel,
the horses die in great numbers. We go
into camp on Squire Dickinson's planta-
tion, very tired, we stay here all night
and have a good rest.

Wednesday, 11th; up and off at 7
A. M., sharp skirmishing in our rear,
11 A. M. the ball opens in earnest, very
heavy firing, our brigade charge and cap-
ture 3 rebel guns and 175 prisoners, this
is one of the hardest days for our boys.
We lose near 200 killed and wounded,
the fighting lasts till dark, our men are
busy burying the dead. We destroy the
railroad here, the station is called Glenn
Allen, we sleep on the battle-field till
10 P. M., commence marching again, the
Provost Marshal has the prisoners, now
about 300, under escort, the rebels har-
ass us all along the road, at 3 A. M.,
we take the rebel pickets on the outer
works around Richmond, turn off and take
the road to Bottoms Bridge, and fire
signal signs for Butler, but receive no
response, at daylight we are 2 1/2 miles
from the city and in possession of the
works built by McClellan.

Thursday, 12th; raining hard, we are
attacked by Beauregard's forces, have
a fierce fight for the right of way of the
bridge road, at last they have to retreat
and the way is open, we cross the bridge
and march to Mechanicsville where we
have another good turn, but drive them
of course, they concentrate all their
force at Gaine's Mills and think to en-
trap us but we flank them with a splendid
movement, we march till dark, go into
camp wet, weary, and hungry, lie down
and sleep till morning.

Friday, 13th; up at daylight, wet
through, we march without molestation,
they dare not follow us, we go into camp
at noon near the oak swamp, send out
foraging parties, and the way the boys
levy on the scotch is a caution, they are
learning the business right smart, we get
something to eat and go to bed it raining
all the time.

Saturday, 14th; in the saddle at 7
A. M. our horses dying all along the
road, as soon as one plays out he is shot,
we have no breakfast and are very hun-
gry but the men do not complain for we
have news of rations ahead at the river,
at P. M. we reach Malvern Hill and are
welcomed by several shells from our gun-
boats, taking us for rebels, luckily none
struck us, for it would be a poor joke
to be hit by one of those ugly things,
they were 100 pounders and about two
feet long, we soon elevated the stars and
stripes on the top of a house, which they
soon saw, and toot, tooted, in token of
recognition. We were soon in camp
on 'Mac's' old ground and near the
Cherry tree under which he had his
headquarters. Skeletons, shot, and shell,
are relics left on the field of the last of
the seven days fight before Richmond.
We have no rations yet, but forage and
get a small supply.

Sunday 15th; go down to the river
where lies a supply boat with provisions
and forage, the men once again get a
good meal, a large steamer is at the land-
ing, and our wounded are being put
aboard, where they are comfortably cared
for, each has now a good bed and a great
relief it is after the jolting for miles in
the wagons, the poor fellows look so
bright and cheerful; don't seem to care
for their wounds being changed to such
comfortable quarters.

Monday 16th. Splendid morning,
heavy cannonading towards Peters-

burg, it ceased near noon. We have
heard since that Fort Darling surren-
dered at 11 A. M. Our boys from
Ann Arbor are well, Andrew Eggleston,
Kearns, Sumner, Slanderer, Markley,
and Stillson are right smart; also Lusk,
Monroe, Voorheis and Babbitt, all of
our near Ypsilanti. Dick Hollis and the
two Riggs' of Dexter are well, and
wish to take this means of informing
their friends.

The regiment has lost many good
men, but still stands A. No. 1, among
the fighting regiments of the cavalry
corps of the army of the Potomac, and
'Guster' is a name dreaded by the rebels.
As we learn from prisoners.

Hoping you will excuse this lengthy
epistle, I remain, yours, &c.
O. BROOKE,
Com. Sergt. Co. K, 5th Mich. Cavalry.

New Advertisements.
LOST.
I HAVE this day sold my Books & Stationery
to G. W. Sawyer, Esq., and have associated myself
with John F. Miller & Co., Booksellers and Stationers,
opposite Hangertor's Hall, where I shall be glad to
see all my old friends.
J. R. WEBSTER,
June 1st, 1864.

NOTICE.
I HAVE this day sold my Books & Stationery
to G. W. Sawyer, Esq., and have associated myself
with John F. Miller & Co., Booksellers and Stationers,
opposite Hangertor's Hall, where I shall be glad to
see all my old friends.
WILLIAM YOST, Keeper.
June 1st, 1864.

WALL PAPER!
5,000 rolls of Wall Paper can be found at the store
of John F. Miller & Co., Corner of Main and Wash-
ington Streets, opposite Hangertor's Hall. Also a
large assortment of Miscellaneous Books at old prices.
Cloth and Paper Labels, Cards and Frames of all
descriptions. Frames made to order.
Please call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.
JOHN F. MILLER & CO.,
June 1st, 1864.

NOTICE.
WASHINGTON COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE,
May 27th, 1864.
NOTICE is hereby given that the Laws of the State
of Michigan relative to Highways and Bridges, and
the duties of Highway Commissioners and over-
seers of Highways, in pamphlet form have been re-
vised and are ready for distribution.—Also the
Season Laws of the extra session.
TRACY W. ROOT, Clerk.

LOOK HERE!
A large lot of
LINEN COATS
AND
SUMMER GOODS,
always on hand at
M. Guiterman & Co's,
CLOTHING STORE.

Estate of Joseph Kelsey.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, as-
signed to the Probate Court for the County of
Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of
Ann Arbor, on Monday, the thirtieth day of May in
the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and
sixty-four.
Present, Thomas Ninne, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the Estate of Joseph Kelsey, late
of said County, deceased, Henry Reardon, adminis-
trator of said estate, comes into Court and represents
that he is now prepared to render his final account as
such administrator.
Therefore it is Ordered, that Wednesday, the twenty-
third day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon,
be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the
heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons
interested in said estate, are required to appear at
said time and place, and to be heard at the Probate
Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said
County, and show cause, if any there be, why the
said account should not be allowed. And it is further
ordered, that said Henry Reardon give notice of the
forfeiture of his said account and the hearing
thereof, by causing a copy of this Order to be
published in the Michigan Argus, a newspaper printed
and circulating in said County of Washtenaw, three
successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.
(A true copy)
THOMAS NINNE,
Judge of Probate.

A RARE CHANCE.
SMALL FARM OF 37 ACRES.
Near Ann Arbor, For Sale, near the University, on the
road to Ypsilanti, the city limits, the city limits, the city limits,
the orchard of the various fruits, strawberry, &c. A good
fall and spring crop. The house is well furnished
and the furniture with the place of desired.
Apply at the premises, or
address JAMES HENNING,
No. 127 Broadway, New York, Post Office Box 4856.
Detroit Free Press insert 3 times and send bill to this
office.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.
JUST PUBLISHED, a new edition of Dr. Culver's
Wells' Celebrated Essay on the radical cure of
(without medicine) of Stricture, Gonorrhoea, or
Venereal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Loss, Im-
punity, and Physical Incapacity, Impotence,
Marriage, etc.; also Consumption, Erysipelas
and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual excess.
Price, in a sealed envelope, only 6 cents.
The celebrated author in this admirable essay clearly
demonstrates, from a thirty years successful practice,
that the alarming consequences of self abuse may
be radically cured without the dangerous use of inter-
nal medicine or the application of the knife—pointing
out a mode of cure, at once simple, certain, and effec-
tual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter
what his constitution may be, may cure himself cheaply,
privately, and radically.
This Lecture should be in the hands of every
young man and every man in the land.
See notice in a plain envelope, to any address,
post paid, on receipt of six cents, or two stamps. Ad-
dress the publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Broadway, New York, Post Office Box 4856.

THE MONEY RETURNED IF IT FAILS TO CURE.
PSYCHAGOGA,
THE ONLY CERTAIN AND WARRANTED
CURE FOR
FEVER & AGUE,
Intermittent, Remittent and
Camp Fevers,
DYSPEPSIA AND LOSS OF APPETITE.
Forsale by all Druggists.
W. G. MACKAY, Agent,
No. 83 Nassau street, N. Y.

Rifle Factory!
Butler & Traver,
Manufacturers of Guns, Pistols, Ammunition
Flasks, Pouches, Game Bags, and
Every other article in that Line.
All kinds of
REPAIRING
done at the shortest notice, and in the best manner.
K. E. V.

THE GREAT CAUSE
OR
HUMAN MISERY.
Just Published, in a Small Volume, Price Six Cents.
A Lecture on the Nature, Treatment and
Radical Cure of Spinal Weakness, or Spemator-
rhoea, induced by Self-Abuse, Involuntary Emission,
Gonorrhoea, and other Venereal Diseases, and its
Consequences, such as Consumption, Pile, and
Mental and Physical Incapacity. Asks by Butler
& Traver, New York, and is now published by
the world-renowned author, in this admirable
Lecture, clearly proves from his own experience that
the most distressing and painful diseases, which are
induced by self-abuse, may be effectually
removed without medicine, and without dangerous
surgical operations, by the use of a new and
effective system, which he has discovered, and
which he has named 'Psychagogia.' This
conditioning may be obtained of the author, or
of the publishers, in a plain envelope, to any address,
post paid, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps.
Address the publishers,
CHAS. J. C. KLINE & CO.,
127 Broadway, New York, Post Office Box 4856.

FAIRBANKS'
STANDARD
SCALES,
OF ALL KINDS. ALSO,
Warehouse Trucks, Letter Press, &c.
FAIRBANKS, GREENLEAF & CO.,
172 Lake Street, CHICAGO.
Sold in Detroit by
FARRAND, SHELLEY & CO.
Be careful to buy only the Genuine. 13058

Brownell & Perrin,
GEN'L COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
183 South Water Street,
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

Dealers in Grain, Flour, Provisions,
Seeds, Green and Dried Fruits, Cider,
&c., &c.

Side-Walk Notice—Washington Street.
CITY OF ANN ARBOR,
RECORDED'S OFFICE, May 23rd 1864.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw,
ss. To Frederick Guinness, Jacob
Gwinner, Mrs. Caroline Buchler, Conrad
Krafft, Frederick Sorg, George W. Moore,
Mrs. Eliza French, George Grenville, Mrs.
Mary Wynard, Edward Porter, Trustees of
Methodist Episcopal Church and Mrs. Clark,
Mrs. Kellogg, Harrison Goodrich, Mrs. Eliza
Eastman, Mrs. Du Bois, Mrs. Elizabeth
Holden, Mrs. Nancy Webster, Lorenzo Davis,
John Cushman, Mrs. King, and John W. Knight,
You and each of you are hereby notified that
the Common Council of the City of Ann Ar-
bor has ordered the side-walk on the south
side of Washington street from Fourth street
to State street to be graded and plank-
ed, that such side-walk is to be constructed four
feet wide of pine plank, two inches thick, and
spiked to oak sleepers, four inches square,
under the superintendence of the Street Com-
missioner and Supervisor of said city, and
that you are hereby notified that the party
responsible for the construction of such side-
walk is to be assessed to pay the expenses of
grading and plankng such side-walk, in front
of or adjacent to certain premises in said city
owned or occupied by you respectively, and
that a report and assessment roll has been
made out in the premises and is now on file
in this office for inspection, and that the Com-
mon Council of said city will meet at the
Council Room in said city on Monday June
6th A. D. 1864, at 8 o'clock P. M., to review
such assessment roll, on the request of any
person considering himself aggrieved there-
by; and you are hereby further notified,
that the party is allowed thirty days from
the time of the service of this notice upon
him, within which to make such grading and
side-walk within that time have been so con-
structed to the satisfaction of such superin-
tendents, no expense of proceedings to collect
such assessment shall be incurred by the person
so constructing the same; but if any part of
such side-walk shall not be constructed within
said time the premises so assessed for the con-
struction thereof will be sold or leased for the
shortest term of years at which any person
will take the same and pay the tax assessed
thereon for constructing such side-walk, with
the interest and all costs and charges thereon.
By order of the Common Council,
C. A. CHAPIN, Recorder.

Side-Walk Notice—Thompson Street.
CITY OF ANN ARBOR,
RECORDED'S OFFICE, May 24th 1864.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw,
ss. To L. D. Hale, John C. Mead, John
Allmendinger, Julia F. Gwinner, Gottlob
Schleicher, Charles Wordon.
You and each of you are hereby notified
that the Common Council of the City of
Ann Arbor has ordered the side-walk on the
east side of Thompson Street, between
Liberty Street and William Street, to be
graded and planked, that such side-walk is
to be constructed four feet wide, of oak plank,
1 1/2 inches thick, and spiked to 4x4 inch oak
sleepers, under the superintendence of the
Street Commissioner and Supervisor of the
First and Second Wards of said City, and
that you are about to be assessed to pay the
expenses of grading and plankng such side-
walk, in front of or adjacent to certain pre-
mises in said city owned or occupied by you
respectively, and that a report and assess-
ment roll has been made out in the premises
and is now on file in this office for inspec-
tion, and that the Common Council of said city
will meet at the Council Room, in said city,
on Monday, June 6th, A. D. 1864, at 8 o'clock
P. M., to review such assessment roll, on the
request of any person considering himself
aggrieved thereby;—And you are hereby fur-
ther notified, that the party is allowed thirty
days from the time of the service of this
notice upon him, within which to make such
grading and side-walk under the superin-
tendence of the Street Commissioner and
Supervisor of the First and Second Wards of
said city, and that if such side-walk shall
within that time have been so constructed to
the satisfaction of such superintendents, no ex-
pense of proceedings to collect such assess-
ments, shall be incurred by the person so
constructing the same, but if any part of such
side-walk shall not be constructed within said
time, the premises so assessed for the con-
struction thereof will be sold or leased for the
shortest term of years at which any person
will take the same and pay the tax as-
sessed thereon for constructing such side-walk,
with the interest and all costs and charges
thereon.
By order of the Common Council,
C. A. CHAPIN, Recorder.

Side-Walk Notice—Brown and Pontiac Streets.
CITY OF ANN ARBOR,
RECORDED'S OFFICE, May 24th 1864.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw,
ss. To Thomas Walker, Stephen Bowen,
Thomas Irish, Chester Parsons, Joseph Wall,
James Gillis, D. L. Gates, Agent of the Be-
dford Hotel, George W. Moore, Mrs. B. B. Root,
Mrs. Botsey Doy, L. B. Simmons, and Alice
H. Partridge. You and each of you are hereby
notified, that the Common Council of the
City of Ann Arbor, has ordered the side-walk
on the North side of Brown street and on the
North side of Pontiac street commencing
on the west side of Broadway street and
running on the north side of said Brown street
to Pontiac street and thence on the northeast
side of Pontiac street to the front gate enter-
ing into the premises owned or occupied by
Alfred H. Partridge, to be graded and plank-
ed, that such side-walk is to be constructed five
feet wide of oak plank 1 1/2 inches thick
and spiked to 4x4 inch oak sleepers, under
the superintendence of the Street Commis-
sioner and Supervisor of the Third, Fourth,
and Fifth Wards of said city; and that you
are about to be assessed to pay the expenses
of grading and plankng such side-walk, in
front of or adjacent to certain premises in
said city, owned or occupied by you respec-
tively, and that a report and assessment roll
has been made out in the premises and is now
on file in this office for inspection, and that
the Common Council of said city will meet at
the Council Room in said city on Monday
June 6th, A. D. 1864, at 8 o'clock P. M., to
review such assessment roll on the request of
any person considering himself aggrieved
thereby; and you are hereby further notified,
that the party is allowed thirty days from
the time of the service of this notice upon
him, within which to make such grading and
side-walk under the superintendence of the
Street Commissioner and Supervisor of the
Third, Fourth, and Fifth Wards of said city,
and that if such side-walk shall within that
time have been so constructed to the satisfac-
tion of such superintendents, no expense of
proceedings to collect such assessment shall
be incurred by the person so constructing the
same; but if any part of such side-walk shall
not be constructed within said time the pre-
mises so assessed for the construction thereof
will be sold or leased for the shortest term of
years at which any person will take the same
and pay the tax assessed thereon for construct-
ing such side-walk, with the interest and all
costs and charges thereon.
By order of the Common Council,
C. A. CHAPIN, Recorder.

Side-Walk Notice—Fourth Street.
CITY OF ANN ARBOR,
RECORDED'S OFFICE, May 24th 1864.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw,
ss. To Charles M. Root, Mrs. Louisa Flagg,
Bertha H. Root, Mrs. George J. Root, Mrs.
Mack, Mrs. Boxheimer, Stephen Hodges, and
Mrs. Sarah Brown. You and each of you are
hereby notified, that the Common Council of
the City of Ann Arbor, has ordered the side-
walk on the east side of Fourth street be-
tween William and Packard streets, to be
graded and planked, that such side-walk is
to be constructed four feet wide, of pine
plank, two inches thick, and spiked to 4x4
inch oak sleepers, under the superintendence
of the Street Commissioner and Supervisor of
the First and Second Wards of said City, and
that you are about to be assessed to pay the
expenses of grading and plankng such side-
walk, in front of or adjacent to certain pre-
mises in said city, owned or occupied by
you respectively, and that a report and assess-
ment roll has been made out in the pre-
mises and is now on file in this office for inspec-
tion, and that the Common Council of said city

Mail leaving Ann Arbor for the East and West close as follows: ...

Democratic City Caucus.

A Democratic Caucus will be held at the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Saturday the 4th of June 1864, at seven o'clock P. M., for the purpose of electing twelve delegates to the Democratic City Convention.

THINGS ABOUT TOWN.—Our Street Commissioner, G. W. GOODRICH, has made quite a respectable street of Main, and we hope to be able to record improvements in other quarters.

The Theatre which has been playing at Hangsterfer's Hall, under the direction of FLOOD & LORR, has gone to Jackson.

Our loss in the cavalry engagement was 350 killed and wounded, of whom but forty-four are ascertained to have been killed, we having driven the enemy. Most of their killed, missing and wounded fell into our hands.

Another official dispatch, dated yesterday 2 o'clock, P. M., details the movements of the several corps then in progress, but up to that time there was no engagement. Earlier dispatches from headquarters had been sent, but failed to reach Washington.

E. M. STANTON

Cherokee Cure.

"THAT'S WHAT'S THE MATTER."—"I can't work." "I hate to rise in the morning." "My eye sight is failing." "My memory is going." "I can't fix my mind on anything." Have you been using opium? No. Then take regular doses of the Cherokee Cure, and follow the directions that accompany it. If these pills have been the result of your own self-indulgence, in violation of nature's laws, and made you dread marriage, or if they are from over-indulgence in man's own past, the Cherokee Cure will cure you. It will restore your stop those nightly emissions, rest you for practical life, and once more make a man of you, save you from blindness, and, perhaps, ultimate idiocy. Read the advertisement. Call for Cherokee Cure. Take no other medicine until you have tried this. Sold by all druggists.

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 ointments, and 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 Catholic whatever, is necessary to be given.) Each box contains 24 Drops or Lozenges. Price 25 cts. For Sale by all Druggists and Dealers in Medicine.

C. R. WALKER, General Agent, Buffalo, N. Y. and Fort Erie, C. W.

PROF. R. J. LYONS' Patients and all others interested will please take notice that he will continue his visits at the Monitor House, Ann Arbor, during 1864 and '65, and at the expiration of which he will continue his visits and open an Infirmary at Cleveland, Ohio, for the treatment of Lung and Chest diseases.

AGENTS AN INVARIANT LETTER.—Messrs Post & Bruhl, Agents N. Y. Sanitary Society, Rochester.—Gentle: 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, clearly 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 helpless from Rheumatism, and strange to say, that one bottle cured her 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. WALKER, Pastor of the First Presbyterian Church 923 1/2 Pittsford, Monroe Co. N. Y.

Take no more unprofitable and unsafe Medicines.

For unprofitable and dangerous diseases, use HELMBOLE'S EXTRACT BUCHU, Which has received the endorsement of the most PROMINENT PHYSICIANS IN THE U. S.

Is now offered to afflicted humanity as a certain cure for the following diseases and symptoms originating from diseases and abuse of the Urinary or Sexual Organs. General Debility, Mental and Physical Depression, Imbecility, Determination of Blood to the Head, Confused Ideas, Hysteria, Gen' Irritability, Restlessness and Sleeplessness at Night, Absence of Muscular Efficiency, Loss of Appetite, Emaciation, Low Spirits, Disorganization or Paralysis of the Organs of Genes, Palpitation of the Heart, And, in fact, all the concomitants of a Nervous and Debilitated state of the system.

To insure the genuine, call this out. ASK FOR HELMBOLE'S. TAKE NO OTHER CURES GUARANTEED. See advertisement in another column.

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 WEST, KNOWN ALL OVER THE COUNTRY, as the Celebrated INDIAN HERB DOCTOR!

From South America, will be at his rooms, RUSSELL HOUSE, DETROIT, On the 15th and 16th inst., on the same date of and every subsequent month during 1862 and 1863, N. Y. N. Y. N. Y.

Of the life, study and extensive travels of Dr. Lyons can be procured by all who desire one, free of charge. Dr. L. will visit Ann Arbor, Jackson, and Adrian, Mich., as follows: Ann Arbor, Monitor House, 20th. Jackson, Richard House, 23d. Adrian, Brackett's, H. 22d and 23d.

None of EXAMINATION.—The Doctor discharges diseases of the eyes. He, therefore, asks no questions nor requires patients to explain symptoms. Allocated, come and have your symptoms and the location of your disease explained—free of charge.

TWENTY-ONE YEARS AGO.

Mr. O. C. Bristow, a distinguished Chemist and Druggist of the City of Buffalo, N. Y., invented and manufactured a compound known as BRISTOW'S BALSAM OF HOARHOUD, which is a perfect restorative for COUGHS, COLDS, or any BRONCHIAL or LUNG AFFECTIONS arising from damp, cold, or sudden change of the weather.

Every person who has ever taken BRISTOW'S BALSAM OF HOARHOUD, pronounces it the best article ever invented; and so justly celebrated has it become, that the market is already full of imitations, counterfeits, and most dangerous compounds, under the name of Balsam of Hoarhound. Therefore, always be careful to call for Bristow's Balsam, and take 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. C. A. CHAPIN, BUFFALO, N. Y. For sale by all respectable druggists. 11c-w-22

JUST RECEIVED

NEW CAPPETS, NEW SHAWLS, GRUNER & SEYLER, WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN TOBACCO, CIGARS, Merscham Pipes, &c.

New Cloaks, New Prints, NEW ALPACAS, NEW SILKS, CIGARS!

PIPPES (Merscham, Brier and Rosewood), CIGAR HOLDERS, INDIA RUBBER POUCHES, SNUFF & CIGAR BOXES.

FOR SPRING TRADE, AT C. H. MILLEN'S, Ann Arbor, April, '64. 952m2

BANNER HAT STORE!

GO TO S. G. TAYLOR'S Before you buy, Spring and Summer styles of HATS, CAPS, SPRING CLOAKS, STRAW GOODS!

GENTS' Furnishing Goods, &c. Ann Arbor, April 20th, 1864. 3m933

SILVERWARE

M. S. SMITH'S 55 WOOD AVE. DETROIT

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.

DIRECTORS: J. P. KENNEDY, MASH GIDDINGS, A. P. MILLS, GEO. W. SNYDER, S. D. ALLEN, GEO. W. ALLEN. OFFICERS: J. P. Kennedy, Pres. T. P. Sheldon, Vice Pr. Geo. W. Snyder, Sec. A. P. Mills Treas. H. E. Hoyt Asst Sec. S. D. Allen, Gen. Agt. 1861

DIAMONDS

M. S. SMITH'S 55 WOOD AVE. DETROIT

NOTICE.

THE BUSINESS CARDS issued by the undersigned and circulated as coin, will be redeemed at either of our places of business. WM. VAGNER, PHILIP BACH, A. DEFOREST, DEAN & CO. Ann Arbor, April 24th, 1864. 6m951

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ANN ARBOR.

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE U. S. NATIONAL TEN-FORTY LOAN. This Bank is authorized by the Secretary of the Treasury to receive subscriptions to the United States 40-40 Loan authorized by the act of March 3, 1864. This Loan bears date March 31, 1864, is redeemable at the pleasure of the Government after ten years, and payable 40 years (ten date, bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

The interest on this loan is payable in coin, on bonds not over One Hundred Dollars, annually, on the first day of March, and on bonds over One Hundred Dollars semi-annually, on the first days of March and September. Subscribers will receive either Registered or Coupon Bonds, as they may prefer. Subscribers will be required to pay their subscriptions in Legal Tender Notes or the Notes of National Banks. CHAS. H. RICHMOND, Cashier. Ann Arbor, April 8th, 1864. 952d1

Brinkerhoff's Self-Raking REAPER & MOWER COMBINED.

THE Brinkerhoff's Self-Raking Reaper and Mower Combined is the only reliable self-raker offered to the farmers of this County. The other Machines which are offered in this market have only taken on their advertisements, the agents not daring to warrant the machines entire.

We also warrant the Brinkerhoff Machine to cut any grass which can be cut by any machine, and we propose to put it into the field against any Machine that runs which cuts grass and grain. DAVID M. FINLEY, General Agent. Ann Arbor May 10th, 1864. 952m3

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Ann Arbor, May 24, 1864. HENION & GOTT, 2m955

NEW FIRM!!

GRUNER & SEYLER, WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALERS IN TOBACCO, CIGARS, Merscham Pipes, &c.

These Bitters have performed more Cures HAVE AND DO GIVE BETTER SATISFACTION HAVE MORE RESPECTABLE PEOPLE TO VOUCH FOR THEM!

Than any other article in the market. We defy any one to contradict this Assertion, AND WILL PAY \$1000 To any one who will produce a Certificate published by us, that is not genuine.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS WILL CURE IN EVERY CASE OF Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from disordered Stomach.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Incessant Pains, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Headache, Disregard for food, Failure of weight, indigestion, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Butting at the pit of the Stomach, Vomiting of the Head, Hurred and Dilated Breathing, Fluctuating at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying Position.

Will be found with us of all kinds and of Prices to Suit Every Case. We shall sell all of the above mentioned articles and many others which belong to our line of trade at the lowest possible rate for cash. Please call and examine. N. B.—Sign—Square with cigar box, one door north of the Franklin Block. GRUNER & SEYLER, Ann Arbor, May 24, 1864. 952d1

THE LATEST ARRIVAL

NEW SPRING GOODS! J. H. MAYNARD'S. I am now receiving a large STOCK of DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, SPRING CLOAKS, Black & Fancy Silks, White Goods & Laces, GLOVES & HOSIERIES, BALMORAL & SKIRTS, Prints, Sheetings, Denims, and Tickings, and Furnishing Goods, &c.

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Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Ann Arbor, May 24, 1864. HENION & GOTT, 2m955

DYSPEPSIA, AND DISEASES RESULTING FROM DISORDERS OF THE LIVER AND DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

ARE CURED BY HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS, THE GREAT STRENGTHENING TONIC.

These Bitters have performed more Cures HAVE AND DO GIVE BETTER SATISFACTION HAVE MORE RESPECTABLE PEOPLE TO VOUCH FOR THEM!

Than any other article in the market. We defy any one to contradict this Assertion, AND WILL PAY \$1000 To any one who will produce a Certificate published by us, that is not genuine.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS WILL CURE IN EVERY CASE OF Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and Diseases arising from disordered Stomach.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Disorders of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Incessant Pains, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Headache, Disregard for food, Failure of weight, indigestion, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Butting at the pit of the Stomach, Vomiting of the Head, Hurred and Dilated Breathing, Fluctuating at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying Position.

Will be found with us of all kinds and of Prices to Suit Every Case. We shall sell all of the above mentioned articles and many others which belong to our line of trade at the lowest possible rate for cash. Please call and examine. N. B.—Sign—Square with cigar box, one door north of the Franklin Block. GRUNER & SEYLER, Ann Arbor, May 24, 1864. 952d1

THE LATEST ARRIVAL

NEW SPRING GOODS! J. H. MAYNARD'S. I am now receiving a large STOCK of DRESS GOODS, SHAWLS, SPRING CLOAKS, Black & Fancy Silks, White Goods & Laces, GLOVES & HOSIERIES, BALMORAL & SKIRTS, Prints, Sheetings, Denims, and Tickings, and Furnishing Goods, &c.

Ann Arbor, April 20th, 1864. 3m933

SILVERWARE

M. S. SMITH'S 55 WOOD AVE. DETROIT

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.

DIRECTORS: J. P. KENNEDY, MASH GIDDINGS, A. P. MILLS, GEO. W. SNYDER, S. D. ALLEN, GEO. W. ALLEN. OFFICERS: J. P. Kennedy, Pres. T. P. Sheldon, Vice Pr. Geo. W. Snyder, Sec. A. P. Mills Treas. H. E. Hoyt Asst Sec. S. D. Allen, Gen. Agt. 1861

DIAMONDS

M. S. SMITH'S 55 WOOD AVE. DETROIT

NOTICE.

THE BUSINESS CARDS issued by the undersigned and circulated as coin, will be redeemed at either of our places of business. WM. VAGNER, PHILIP BACH, A. DEFOREST, DEAN & CO. Ann Arbor, April 24th, 1864. 6m951

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ANN ARBOR.

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE U. S. NATIONAL TEN-FORTY LOAN. This Bank is authorized by the Secretary of the Treasury to receive subscriptions to the United States 40-40 Loan authorized by the act of March 3, 1864. This Loan bears date March 31, 1864, is redeemable at the pleasure of the Government after ten years, and payable 40 years (ten date, bearing interest at the rate of 5 per cent per annum.

The interest on this loan is payable in coin, on bonds not over One Hundred Dollars, annually, on the first day of March, and on bonds over One Hundred Dollars semi-annually, on the first days of March and September. Subscribers will receive either Registered or Coupon Bonds, as they may prefer. Subscribers will be required to pay their subscriptions in Legal Tender Notes or the Notes of National Banks. CHAS. H. RICHMOND, Cashier. Ann Arbor, April 8th, 1864. 952d1

Brinkerhoff's Self-Raking REAPER & MOWER COMBINED.

THE Brinkerhoff's Self-Raking Reaper and Mower Combined is the only reliable self-raker offered to the farmers of this County. The other Machines which are offered in this market have only taken on their advertisements, the agents not daring to warrant the machines entire.

We also warrant the Brinkerhoff Machine to cut any grass which can be cut by any machine, and we propose to put it into the field against any Machine that runs which cuts grass and grain. DAVID M. FINLEY, General Agent. Ann Arbor May 10th, 1864. 952m3

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Ann Arbor, May 24, 1864. HENION & GOTT, 2m955

DR. WRIGHT'S Rejuvenating Elixir!

Or, ESSENCE OF LIFE. Prepared from Pure Vegetable Extracts, containing nothing injurious to the most delicate.

"As the Phoenix rises from the ashes of its fire, animated with new life"—so does this Elixir rejuvenate the system and overcome disease.

"The Elixir, restoring life, is the result of modern discovery in the vegetable kingdom; being an entirely new and original method of cure, irrespective of all the old and worn-out systems."

"This medicine has been tested by the most eminent medical men of the day, and to them pronounced to be one of the great medical discoveries of its age."

"One bottle will cure general Debility. One to the restorer of mind and power. One bottle cures Palpitation of the Heart. One from one to three bottles restores the manly force and full vigor of youth. One a few doses restores the appetite. Three bottles cure the worst case of Impotency. One a few doses cures the slowest cure. One to the restorer of the eye to the cataract. One a few doses bring the eye to the cataract. This medicine restores to many weary and reeling health the poor debilitated, worn-down and despairing."

"The Elixir, elevated youth, the overworked mind of business, the victim of nervous depression, the individual suffering from a neural debility, will all find relief and permanent relief by the use of this Elixir or Essence of Life."

"Price, \$2 per bottle or three bottles for \$5, and forwarded by Express, on receipt of money, to all addresses. All such orders must be sent to C. A. COOK, Chicago, our General Agent for the West. Sold in Chicago, by Wholesale Druggists, and by all Druggists everywhere. C. A. COOK, Chicago, General Agent for the States of Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan, and Indiana. DR. W. R. MERWIN & CO., SOLE PROPRIETORS, No. 39 Liberty Street, New York."

CHEROKEE PILLS!

SUGAR COATED. Female Regulator. Health Preserver. CERTAIN AND SAFE. For the Removal of Obstructions, and the Insurance of Regularity in the Recurrence of the Monthly Periods.

"They cure or obviate those numerous diseases that spring from irregularity, by removing the irregularity itself."

"They cure Suppressed, Excessive and Painful Menstruation."

"They cure Green Sickness (Cholera)."

"They cure Nervous and Spinal Affections, pains in the back, and lower parts of the body, Headaches, Fatigue on slight exertion, Palpitation of the Heart, Losses of Spirit, Hysteria, Sick Headaches, Obstructions of the Liver, and all the various ailments which attend the irregularity of the monthly period, and with all the effects that spring from it."

"Composed of simple vegetable extracts, they contain nothing deleterious to any constitution, they are delicate, their function being to stimulate strength for weakness, which, when properly used, they will safely and at any age, and at any period, REMOVE THE FIRST THREE MONTHS, bring back the unobscured nature of their action, and finally INCREASE PREGNANCY."

"All letters seeking information or advice will be promptly, freely and discreetly answered."

"For all orders accompany a 3¢ by man Dollars, prepared by Dr. J. M. Jackson, of this city, because I was prejudiced against them for many years, under the impression that they were merely an alchemical mixture. I am indebted to the friend of Dr. Jackson, Esq., for the removal of this prejudice by proper tests, and for encouragement to try them, and to restore to a degree of health and mental vigor which I had not for six months before, and had almost despaired of regaining. I therefore thank God and my friend for directing me to them. J. M. JACKSON, Philadelphia."

From the Rev. Jos. H. Kennard, Pastor of the 10th Baptist Church. Dr. Jackson—Dear Sir:—I have been frequently requested to connect my name with commendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly in my family, of the efficacy of Dr. Jackson's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that, or general delivery of the system, and especially for the young,

A Tennessee Steamer, and a Tennessee Landscapo.

Benjamin F. Taylor, in one of his unique letters to the Chicago Journal, gives the following description of things seen and felt by him during a trip up the Tennessee River:

The steamers that navigate the beautiful Tennessee are not gems of naval architecture; the gilded saloons are "in the mind's eye"; the state rooms are in a state of nature; the whole craft is snowy to a degree and dangerously dirty, and yet, I rather think that neither Cleopatra nor the Doge of Venice ever floated in barge so graceful as the "Paint Rock" seemed to me, before the battle of Mission Ridge. To be sure she sat on the river like a tub, but in my eyes she "walked the waters like a thing of life."

I will paint you a picture if I can: the last throw of the locomotive dice boxes has tumbled you out at Bridgeport with an ace of your life, and concluding to take to the water, you make for a tall smoke under the river bank, and slide down a slippery path, in a turbulent current of bix and barrel. Beside you, straying like the tethered elephant in the menagerie, is a broad nosed, amphibious looking creature, apparently built around a very quaint and greasy engine, while you can hardly persuade yourself that the chimneys were not set up on end and thrust above the tree tops simply because there was no room for them below. On the edges around this engine are masses of blue, thinly sprinkled with satlers and contractors. Here and there a gentleman in black with haversack blacker still, represents the Christian Commission, and then a fellow in nothing in particular represents the Devil—I hasten to tell you it is only the inky spirit of the printing press.

You pick your way amid box and bale to the upper deck, with its warped and creaking floor, and the cabin is before you; a happy canvass reared on the slenderest of umbrella frames and looking like the tent of a side show. With in is neither fair, nor light, nor seat.—You lump down innocently upon the floor, and produce a candle a sandwich from your knapsack, button up your coat and there you are a first class passenger. The agonist steamer moans; the solemn trees begin to glide along the river banks; you are under way, and so giving your blanket a whisk you fall asleep, and make a night of it. In the gray of the morning you look out, and to your delight the steamer lies with its nose to the shore and Bridgeport in plain sight.—you have been waiting for the fog to lift; you have not gone a mile. Starved with hunger and could you get under the lee of a log-cabin, two stories high, built up square and strong in the middle of the deck, and discovering that it is the bullet-proof pilot-house you catch yourself wishing you had a lease of it.

Little bells tinkle, big bells clang, there is a rush of steam, the great wheel, hung on behind, like a reel at the stern of an emigrant's wagon, because there was no room for it aboard, begins to turn slow, and the craft swings shoreward, just abreast of a garden to wood up.—A couple of dozen negroes stream dusky out from the lower deck, and the garden fence of red cedar is shipped in ten minutes leaving not a rail or a wreck behind; innocent onions and infant cabbages, every esculent and succulent of their kind, left to the tender mercies of hungry pigs and the cold world. Bang goes the bell, the hungry fires lick up the sweet morsels of cedar, the engine gives great sighs of content, we push bravely against the current, and such is "wooding up" on the Tennessee.

Last year nothing could be lazier than a Tennessee landscape, anywhere south of Murfreesboro; villages lying asleep in the sun, fields desolate and fenceless; torrid looking arches stupidly watching you from thresholds; nothing growing but rank weeds and dirty children.—There is a change, and for the better.—True, you see small houses lazily smoking very large chimneys; plantations still run together without mete or bound; things yet look rude and ragged, but here and there something new is going on in the fields, for the plows are making the first rough draft for the coming harvest. Poor old horses that once deployed at the sound of the bugle or thundered bravely on in a charge of cavalry, are going soberly to and fro along the glittering furrows. Federal commanders have, wherever they could, furnished loyal farmers these horses wherewith to speed the plough and hasten the spring work.

The scenery through all this mountain region is striking; very often exquisitely beautiful; sometimes rising into grandeur. Writing this I recall "a thing of beauty," which General Sheridan saw, the night after the battle of Mission Ridge. He had gone in pursuit of the flying enemy, and met with a sharp resistance near Chickamauga Station, some two miles beyond the Ridge.

At about seven o'clock of that November evening, he sent a regiment to take possession of a little promontory jutting out into the valley, which would give him a vast advantage. The musketry were briskly playing all the while, (time was precious, the position important, the regiment a long time executing the movement, and Sheridan, anxious and impatient, was watching the sky line to see the troops emerge from the shadows and move along the clear-cut crest of the promontory. The moon, then near the hill, had just risen above the edge of the hill, when the battalions moved out of the darkness and exactly across the moon's disc. There for an instant was the regiment, colors, and gleaming arms in bold relief and motionless; and a regiment transferred to heaven! And there was the moon, a great medallion struck in the twinkling of an eye, as if in honor of that deathless day. The General's eye brightened at the sight.—Even there and then it was something to be thought of; to be seen but a moment; to be remembered forever.

CLOTHING AT

Having just returned from East with a large stock of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!

Go to M. Guiterman & Co's., There you will find things exactly SO.

SONDHEIM always ready to take your measure, GUITERMAN will sell you Goods with great pleasure, At figures LOWER than you will find in the State, Take heed—CALL EARLY, else you are too LATE.

The INDUCEMENTS are now greater than ever, Our CLERKS you will find obliging and clever.

We will show you good CLOTHING OF OUR OWN GETTING UP, Filling our Store from BOTTOM TO TOP.

STUDENTS especially will find it to their advantage, For it takes but LITTLE MONEY to replenish.

COATS of Cloth and Cassimere of our own importation, Forwarded through our New York relations.

From England, Belgium, Germany and France, Such as you can STAND UP IN, OR WEAR, at the dance.

Pants! Pants!! Pants!!! Fancy CASSIMERES and DOE-SKIN of every grade, We sell them from ONE DOLLAR up to EIGHT.

VESTS, &c., of every description, You will find it so without fiction, Furnishing APPARELS FROM SHIRTS TO UMBRELLAS.

This is all we say now, Therefore we make our bow.

Yours truly, ever so, M. GUITERMAN & Co.

THE ROOTS AND THE LEAVES WILL BE FOR THE HEALING OF THE NATION.

Prof. R. J. LYONS, THE GREAT AND CELEBRATED PHYSICIAN OF THE THROAT, LUNGS, HEART, LIVER AND THE BLOOD.

INDIAN HERB DOCTOR! OF 282 Superior Street, Cleveland, Ohio.

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Prof. R. J. LYONS, THE GREAT AND CELEBRATED PHYSICIAN OF THE THROAT, LUNGS, HEART, LIVER AND THE BLOOD.

THE ALL SUFFICIENT THREE.

THE GREAT "AMERICAN REMEDIES," Known as "Helmhold's"

GENUINE PREPARATIONS, VIZ.: HELMOLD'S EXTRACT "BUCHU" IMPROVED ROSE WASH.

HELMOLD'S GEN LINE PREPARATION "HIGHLY CONCENTRATED" COMPOUND

FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU, A Positive and Specific Remedy, For Diseases of the BLADDER, KIDNEYS, GRAVEL AND DROPSICAL SWELLINGS.

This Medicine increases the power of Digestion, and excites the ABSORBENT into healthy action, by which the WATERY OR CALCAREOUS DEPOSITIONS, and all LUNG AND ENLARGEMENTS are reduced, as well as pain and inflammation, and is good for MEN, WOMEN, OR CHILDREN.

HELMOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU FOR WEAKNESSES

Arising from Excesses, Habits of Dissipation, Early Indiscretion, or Abuse, ATTENDED WITH THE FOLLOWING SYMPTOMS: Indisposition to Exercise, Loss of Power, Weak Memory, Trembling, Difficulty of Breathing, Headaches, Nervousness, Watery Discharges, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Spasmodic Languor of the Body, Muscular Stiffness, Eruptions on the Face, Hot Hands, Furred Tongue, Faintness, &c.

These symptoms, if allowed to go on, which this medicine invariably removes, soon follow: IMPOTENCY, FATUITY, EPILEPTIC FITS

In case of the patient may expect, Who can say that they are not frequently followed by these "dreadful diseases,"

Insanity and Consumption, Many accounts of the cause of their suffering, but none will confess, that the cause is the same, and the melancholy results by Consumption, bear ample witness to the truth of the assertion.

THE CONSTITUTION, ONCE AFFECTED WITH ORGANIC WEAKNESSES, Requires the aid of medicine to strengthen and invigorate the system, which HELMOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU invariably does. A trial will convince the most skeptical.

Females, Females, Females, OLD OR YOUNG, SINGLE, MARRIED, OR CONTEMPLATING MARRIAGE.

In many affections peculiar to Females the Extract Buchu is equalled by any other remedy, as in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness, or Suppression of the Menstrual Discharge, Uterine or Scirrhus state of the Uterus, Leucorrhoea, or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the system, arising from Indiscretion, Habits of Dissipation, or in Decline or Change of Life.

NO FAMILY SHOULD BE WITHOUT IT. Take the Balsam, Mercury, or Unpleasant Medicines for Unpleasant and Dangerous Diseases.

HELMOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU CURES Secret Diseases.

And no exposure. It causes frequent desire, and gives strength to Urinate, thereby removing obstructions, preventing and curing Stricture of the Urethra, allying pain and inflammation, so frequent in this class of diseases, and exciting POISSONS, DISEASED AND WORN OUT MATTER.

WHO HAVE BEEN THE VICTIM OF QUACKS! And who have paid HEAVY FEES to be cured in a short time, have found they were deceived, and that the "Poison" has, by the use of "Powerful Astringents," been dried up in the system, to break out in an aggravated form, and

PERHAPS AFTER MARRIAGE. USE Helmhold's Extract Buchu For all Affections and Diseases of The Urinary Organs.

Whether existing in MALE OR FEMALE, from whatever cause originating, and no matter OF HOW LONG STANDING.

Diseases of These Organs require the aid of BUCHU.

HELMOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU IS THE GREAT DIURETIC, And it is certain, for which it is recommended.

BLOOD! BLOOD! BLOOD! Helmhold's Highly Concentrated Compound

Fluid Extract Sarsaparilla SYPHILIS.

This is an affection of the Blood, and attacks the Sexual Organs, Linings of the Nose, Ears, Throat, and other Mucous Surfaces, making its appearance in the form of Ulcers, Hemorrhoids, Scaly Eruptions of the Skin, giving to the Complexion a Clean and Healthy Appearance. It is being prepared expressly for this class of complaints, its Blood-Purifying Properties are preserved to a greater extent than any other preparation of Sarsaparilla.

HELMOLD'S ROSE WASH. An excellent Lotion for Diseases of a Syphilitic Nature, and as an Injection in Diseases of the Urinary Organs, arising from habits of dissipation, used in connection with the Extract of Buchu and Sarsaparilla, in such diseases as recommended.

Evidence of the most responsible and reliable character will accompany the medicines.

CERTIFICATES OF CURES, From eight to twenty years standing, with names known to SCIENCE AND FAME.

See Professor DEWEES' valuable works on the Practice of Physic, being prepared expressly for this class of complaints, its Blood-Purifying Properties are preserved to a greater extent than any other preparation of Sarsaparilla.

See the late Standard Medical Dictionary, published by BENJAMIN TRAFLET, Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons.

See most of the late Standard Medical Dictionary.

EXTRACT BUCHU, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE, OR SIX FOR \$5.00. IMPROVED ROSE WASH, 50¢. HELMOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU, 50¢.

Or half a dozen of each for \$12.00, which will be sufficient to cure the most obstinate cases, if directed as ordered.

Delivered to any address, securely packed for observation.

1000 New York Standard Quality HOOP SKIRTS, very cheap, and for the best quality of any very large assortment.

French Twilled Cloth, Beaver Overcoatings, Dressings, Fancy Cassimere, Vestings, &c.

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 about our entire stock will continue all that is the place to buy their Paris, Cash and Vest, We have also a complete stock of Ladies and Children's Shoes.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND UNPRINCIPLED DEALERS, Who endeavor to dispose of "THEIR OWN" and "OTHERS" articles on the reputation of "THEIR OWN" Helmhold's Extract Buchu.



C. BLISS, Would take the method of adjusting his old friends and patrons, and all others who may favor him with their patronage, that he has great advantages.

Stock and Assortment! and having adopted the CASH SYSTEM BOTH IN BUYING & SELLING

in proportion to all Goods at Reasonable and Fair Prices, His stock consists in part of the following:

AMERICAN AND OTHER Watches! The Celebrated SETH THOMAS CLOCKS! Fine Jewelry Sets

GOLD CHAINS, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY! Pens, Pencils, Steel Pens, Pencils, PAPER AND ENVELOPES,

Musical Instruments, Strings & Books for Instruments, SPECTACLES, of Gold, Silver, Steel, and Platinum,

PERISCOPE GLASS, a superior article Persons having difficult watches to fit with glasses can be accommodated, as my stock is large and complete.

P. S. Particular attention to the REPAIRING of all kinds of Watches, such as Making and Setting new Jewels, Pinions, Staffs, and Cylinders, Also CLOCKS & JEWELRY neatly repaired and warranted, at his old stand on Main Street.

C. BLISS, Ann Arbor, Nov. 25, 1864.

HOLIDAY GOODS M. S. SMITH'S 55 WOOD AVE. DETROIT.

NOBLE & RIDER, are selling their large stock of

BOOTS & SHOES, CHEAPER THAN EVER!!

LOW PRICES FOR CASH, Good Stoga Boots : \$2.50 a \$4.50

Men's good Calf Pegged, 3.00 a 6.00 " " " Sewed 5.00 a 6.00

Woman's " Lace Boots : 1.00 a 1.85 Ladies' " Congress G'ts, 75 a 2.50

Boys' Youth's and Children's Shoes : : : 15 a 1.50

Now is the time to buy as BOOTS and SHOES are rapidly advancing in Eastern Markets.

THEY ALSO MAKE WARRANTED WORK TO ORDER, AND REPAIR.

Remember we can not and will not be undersold. Please call and examine their stock.

LAWRENCE NOBLE, CHARLES RIDER, Ann Arbor, Feb. 15th, 1864.

RICH JEWELRY AT M. S. SMITH'S 55 WOOD AVE. DETROIT.

Terrible Slaughter! THE VICTORY IS OURS! THE BATTLE

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 goods to the people at the lowest possible price for their money. Ladies can find with us all desirable shades and styles of

DRESS GOODS, OF ALL KINDS, 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 York Standard Quality HOOP SKIRTS, very cheap, and for the best quality of any very large assortment.

French Twilled Cloth, Beaver Overcoatings, Dressings, Fancy Cassimere, Vestings, &c.

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 about our entire stock will continue all that is the place to buy their Paris, Cash and Vest, We have also a complete stock of Ladies and Children's Shoes.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND UNPRINCIPLED DEALERS, Who endeavor to dispose of "THEIR OWN" and "OTHERS" articles on the reputation of "THEIR OWN" Helmhold's Extract Buchu.

EXTRACT BUCHU, \$1.00 PER BOTTLE, OR SIX FOR \$5.00. IMPROVED ROSE WASH, 50¢. HELMOLD'S EXTRACT BUCHU, 50¢.

Or half a dozen of each for \$12.00, which will be sufficient to cure the most obstinate cases, if directed as ordered.

Delivered to any address, securely packed for observation.

1000 New York Standard Quality HOOP SKIRTS, very cheap, and for the best quality of any very large assortment.

NEW FURNITURE ROOMS

One door North of Boston and Henderson's Hardware Store.

The undersigned having purchased the entire stock of W. P. Smith & Co., and added largely to the same, is prepared to furnish his friends and patrons a good assortment of well made furniture, consisting of

SOFAS, BUREAUS, BEDSTEADS, BOOK-CASES! TABLES AND CHAIRS, LOUNGES, MATRASSES,

and all other goods kept in the best and largest houses in the country. We keep no second hand furniture or Auction goods, but our stock is entirely on hand, and made to order. My goods are offered at

THE LOWEST CASH PRICES

W. U. BENJAM, Ann Arbor, January 15th, 1863.

GREAT GREATER GREAT BARGAINS EVER OFFERED 1859.

In this City, are now being offered at the CHEAP, CLOCK, WATCH, & Jewelry Store.

The subscriber would say to the citizens of Ann Arbor, in particular, and the rest of Washtenaw County in general, that he has just IMPORTED DIRECTLY FROM EUROPE,

Tremendous Stock of Watches! All of which he binds himself to sell CHEAPER than can be bought west of New York City.

CELEBRATED AMERICAN WATCHES, which will sell for \$25. Every watch warranted to perform well, or the money returned.

OWN PRICES! Persons buying anything at this well known establishment, can rely upon getting goods exactly as represented, or the money refunded. Galleries and secure the best bargains ever offered in this City.

One word in regard to Repairing: We are prepared to make any repairs on fine or common Watches, even to making new, or repairing of any kind. Repairing of Clocks and Jewels, and any other kind of work, from California Gold on short notice. Repairs in all these branches executed with neatness and dispatch.

J. C. WATTS.

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 behind the Drill. 6th. Has high wheels and long Hoops.

7th. Has long and wide steel points. 8th. It has a land measure or Surveyor.

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 boast of more or less "FIRST PREMIUMS."

They are about as indiscriminately bestowed as the title of "Professor," which is sometimes applied to the "fiddle" or "book-keeper." 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 six full shares of Premiums.

TESTIMONIALS: We give the following names of a few Farmers in this vicinity who have bought and used the Buckeye Drill:

Guilford Miller, Seco. Jacob Pollock, Seco. Jacob Emmer, Seco. Thomas White, Northfield. Christian Kapp, Seco. Edward Boyden, Seco. James Trevellick, Seco. John G. Cook, Seco. A. M. Marshall, Seco. L. Edgerton, Seco. George Gregory, Seco.

We are sole Agents for the Ohio Reaper & Mower, acknowledged to be the very best in use.

We are just in receipt of 100 Grain Cradles which we will sell cheap.

And a large assortment of Grass Scythes.

And the largest and best selected stock of BENT STUFF

FOR CARRIAGE SEVER offered in this market. We also keep a large and full

STOCK OF HARDWARE, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, PAINT, and LINED OIL. A complete assortment of

STOVES, TINWARE, AND HAVE TROTT always on hand and put up at the shortest notice.

RISDON & HENDERSON, Ann Arbor, June 24th, 1863.

JUST OPENING?

The largest Stock and best assortment of CABINET FURNITURE!

ever brought to this city, including SOFAS, TETE-A-TETES, LOUNGES, BED ROOM SETS, CENTER TABLES, BUREAUS, CHAIRS,

Looking Glasses Gilt Frames and Mouldings, COFFINS, METALIC CASES, &c., &c., and all other goods kept in the best and largest houses in the country. We keep no second hand furniture or Auction goods, but our stock is entirely on hand, and made to order. My goods are offered at

THE LOWEST CASH PRICES

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

The peculiar taint or infection which we call SCROFULA lurks in the constitutions of multitudes of men. It is the product of a feeble, vitiated state of the blood, wherein that fluid becomes impure, and is unable to perform its proper and vigorous action, and leaves the system to fall into disorder and decay.

The scrofulous contamination is invariably caused by unwholesome food, low living, disordered digestion, unhealthy food, impure air, filth and filthy habits, the depressing vices, and, above all, by the venereal infection. Whatever be its origin, it is hereditary in the constitution, descending "from parents to children, and from children to the fourth generation," indeed, it seems to be the root of Him who says, "I will visit the iniquities of the fathers upon their children."

The diseases which it originates take various names, according to the organs it attacks. In the lungs, Scrofula produces tubercles, and finally Consumption; in the glands, swellings which suppurate and become ulcerous sores; in the stomach and bowels, derangements which produce indigestion, dyspepsia, and liver complaints; on the skin, scrofula and scrofulous affections. These all having the same origin, require the same remedy, viz. purification and invigoration of the blood. Purify the blood, and these dangerous distempers leave you.

With feeble, foul, or corrupted blood, you cannot have health; with the blood purified, you are healthy; you cannot have scrofulous disease.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is compounded from the most effectual ingredients that medical science has discovered for this afflicting distemper, and for the cure of the disorders it entails. That it is far superior to any other remedy yet devised, is known by all who have given it a trial. That it does combine virtues truly extraordinary in their effect upon this class of complaints, is indisputably proven by the great multitude of publicly known and remarkable cures it has made of the following diseases: King's Evil or Glandular Swellings, Tumors, Eruptions, Pimples, Blisters and Sores, Erysipelas, Rose or St. Anthony's Fire, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Coughs from tuberculous deposits in the lungs, White Swellings, Debility, Dropsy, Nephritis, Syphilitic Infections, Mercurial Diseases, Female Weaknesses, and, indeed, the whole series of complaints that arise from impurity of the blood. Minute reports of individual cases may be found in AYER'S AMERICAN ALMANAC, which is furnished to the druggists for gratuitous distribution, whenever a copy is sent to the publishers, and some of the remarkable cures which it has made when all other remedies had failed to afford relief. Those cases are purposely taken from all sections of the country, in order that every reader may have access to some one who can speak to him of his benefits from personal experience. Scrofula depresses the vital energies, and thus leaves its victims far more subject to disease and its fatal results than are healthy constitutions. Hence it tends to shorten, and induces a premature old age, and a miserable and wretched life. The vast importance of these considerations has led us to spend years in perfecting a remedy which is adequate to its cure. This we now offer to the public under the name of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, although it is compounded of ingredients, some of which exceed the best of Sarsaparilla in alternative power. By its aid you may protect yourself from the suffering and danger of these disorders. Purge out the foul corruptions that rot and fester in