

The Weekly Michigan Argus.

Vol. XX.

ANN ARBOR, FRIDAY, APRIL 21, 1865.

No. 1005

The Michigan Argus.

Published every Friday morning, in the third story of the brick block corner of Main and Huron Sts., ANN ARBOR, Mich. Entrance on Huron Street, opposite the Franklin.

ELIUS B. POND, Editor and Publisher.

Terms, \$3 00 a Year in Advance.

Advertising—One square (12 lines or less), one cent; 15 cents; three weeks \$1.50; and 25 cents for every insertion thereafter, less than three months.

Advertisements accompanied by written or printed directions will be published until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and all other printing, in the best style.

DREAMLAND.

Out of the sweet old legends,
Beckons a white fair hand,
And silver, bell-like voices,
Toll of an unknown land;

Where magic roses blossom
In the evening's golden light,
And the air is laden with fragrance
From the lilies silver-white.

The trees with their wavering branches,
Murmur a fairy song,
And the brooklet merrily dances
As it ripples and gurgles along.

And tender, enchanting love-songs
Float on the balmy breeze,
And the heart's unspeakable longing
By their music is set at ease.

Would that my steps could reach it,
That happy flowery strand!
For all my earthly afflictions
Would cease in that fairy land.

Oh in my dreams I see it,
In its glamour bright and fair,
But with daylight's earliest glimmer
It vanishes into air.

St. James' Magazine.

The Dead Man by the Road-Side.

Near the mile-stone, four miles out
From Franklin, I saw for the first time
A rebel corpse, lying on the road,
And a few straggling soldiers near by.

By the side of the road, a rebel
Lay dead, his head on the ground,
His eyes were closed, his hands were
Folded across his breast.

The stones around his head were
Battered with blood. His last ration
Lay beside him—a chunk of yellow
Corn-cake, and a very fat piece of pork.

A man of twenty-five, clad in
The coarse gray rebel suit, his left arm
Resting on the ground, his right arm
Resting on his breast, with light
Brown hair, and short red beard
And moustache; his blue eyes, glassy
And vacant, stared at the skies with
A ghastly gaze. Thus he had lain
For a whole day and night, no one
Pitying, no one burying him, no
Friend to close his eyes.

But he had been touched by some
Unhallowed hand, for his pockets
Were turned inside out. I hoped that
This deed was done by no soldier
Of ours; but I feared that it was
Before I left the spot.

I had been on a battle-field
before, and I had looked on thousands
of wounded men elsewhere, but it
happened that this was the first
rebel corpse that I had seen.
I got off my horse and stood
near the dead man.

I had hardly written a few notes,
ere a boy of ten or twelve, some
officer's servant, who was riding
along, came up, checked his horse,
and looked down upon the corpse.

"Ah! you thought you would
eat your dinner in Nashville, did you?"
said he in a mocking tone, speaking
to the dead man.

The stiff lips, the fixed eyes,
the dead ear, nor moved, nor
flushed, nor heard.

But I was shocked at this
insolent speech from so young a
boy.

"Look here, boy," I do not
think he liked that title—"the
dead" should be treated with
respect. May be you will
lie one day like him, with no
one to pity you. If he was a
rebel, he is dead now, and—"

"He ought to be," said the
young scamp, angrily, and he
spurred his horse and started.

I did not try to go on, for I
saw that he, too, was one of
the victims of the war, and
wondered, like the other, beyond
any help of mine.

I was greatly moved with pity
for the rebel, and turning to
the soldier on horseback beside
me, I said that I thought
some one ought to close the
dead man's eyes.

"Oh, he's well enough," was
the gruff response.

I suspected that the soldier was
a Tennessean, and determined
to try to touch his heart.

"Well, I don't know," I said;
"I pity the Southern soldiers; I
care mighty little for their
officers; they went in when
they knew better; but the
common people were conscripted—
they had no choice. The
Tennessee boys in our army
were most of them forced into
the rebel army, and there are
not any better Union men in
the whole country."

Not a word. He looked away.
I saw that I might now do
safely, and without arousing
any suspicion of my own
loyalty, what my heart urged
me to do for the poor rebel.
I knelt down and shut his
eyes, and then rode off.

And as I thought that if
the war went on, perhaps a
Northern boy I knew might
yet lie, stark and stiff, as
this man lay, on some
Southern highway, with no
one to pity him or to close
his eyes; and that, in some
far away log hut, a young
widow or a loving mother
might soon have to weep
for this new-made corpse
that my hand had touched,
I saw almost as little for
some minutes as the
glassy eyes of the rebel
soldier had seen since the
bullet gave him his last
long flourish.

To-morrow those that are
now gay may be sad—those
now walking the avenue
of pleasure may be subjects
of sorrow—those on the
mountain summit may be
in the valley—that rosy
cheek may have the lily
hue—the strong may falter—
death may have come.

The regular greenback
currency of the Treasury of
the United States has
scarcely varied from \$433,
000,000 in the past nine
months.

LEE'S SURRENDER.

The New York World gives a
graphic description of the
surrender of Lee, from which
we condense the following:

PUSHED TO THE WALL.

Saturday evening Custer's
division of cavalry, quickly
followed by Merritt's, had
succeeded in reaching
Appomattox Court-House,
working around to the
very front and advance
guard of the rebel army,
which they engaged. A
savage conflict, lasting
about two hours, resulted
in a victory that gave us
a thousand prisoners,
thirty six colors, and
twenty-two pieces of
artillery. Custer had
also captured on his way
five trains of cars near
the station. Lee's army,
after the repulse, stood
still, marshaled near
Appomattox Court House.

The shadows of evening
fall; the sounds of battle
cease; a hundred thousand
yellow camp fires mock
the stars. Not all their
light combined is bright
enough to show the
watchful eyes of Lee
what fate is gathering
round him. He knows
that Sheridan is before
him. He knows—for he
has been made to feel—that
Sheridan is before him.
But he does not know
that the Fifth corps, after
a terrible night march,
has arrived to join
Sheridan; that the
Twenty-fourth and
Twenty-fifth corps are
coming up from below,
and will be ready to
co-operate before
morning. He does not
know, in fact, that
while the night speeds
his army is surrounded!

He sits alone—this man
of iron, who, with a
sinking cause and a
starving army, has kept
both alive so long. His
head—that grand head
of which a perfect
portrait is before me
now—rests on a hand,
so strong, so true!—ah!
I would to God, I heard
some say, it had not
been a rebel's!

THE LAST TURN.

He had some hope, it
seems, of breaking
through our lines. His
resolve of the night
before was to make the
attempt against
Sheridan in his front,
who, he imagined, from
the fact that he had
met nothing but cavalry
before, would have
nothing but cavalry
to oppose him in the
morning. Burning
his wagons, spiking
and burying his
artillery, sacrificing
his own private bag
to assist in
lightening the
burdens of his
army, he made, early
on Sunday morning,
a tremendous dash
down Appomattox
Court House road,
against the
sleepless "man of
sabers." The
musketry of the
5th corps, joining
with the carbines
of the cavalry in a
hoarse and savage
reply that sent his
men back like
horses on their
haunches, told him
at last, that "all was
over and done."

The correspondence
between the
commanders of the
two armies relative
to the terms of
surrender of the
Army of Northern
Virginia, had, in the
meantime continued.
General Grant, during
the pursuit of
Saturday, had sent
General Lee a note,
naming the only
well-known
conditions to be
required, and
offering a
meeting to discuss
them definitely.

Gen. Lee had replied on
the same day,
stating that, although
he did not yet
consider that the
emergency had
arisen to call for
the surrender of
his army, he
desired to know,
as the restoration
of peace should be
the sole object
of all, whether
General Grant's
proposals would
tend to that end.

General Grant did not
receive this note
until Sunday
morning. His
response to it,
defining the only
terms by which
peace could be
restored between
the two armies
and the North
and South, reached
General Lee after
the failure of his
attempt to break
through the lines
of Sheridan and
the Fifth corps
in his front. It
was then that
Lee, laying aside
all pretension and
relinquishing all
hope, sent back
requesting an
interview in
accordance with
the offer contained
in General Grant's
letter of the day
before for that
purpose.

Gen. Grant, when he
received this
request, was
considerably in
the rear of his
army, near
Walker's church,
moving toward
Gen. Sheridan's
headquarters,
in the vicinity
of Appomattox
Court House.
Sending forward
a dispatch at
11:50 A. M.,
telling Gen. Lee
that he was
pushing forward
to the proposed
meeting, he
made what
speed was
necessary, and
arrived at
Sheridan's
headquarters
at 2 A. M.

THE SURRENDER.

Before the
Lieutenant
General arrived,
Gen. Meade,
in command
of the Army
of the
Potomac,
above,
had ordered
an advance
of the 2d
and 6th
corps against
the enemy.
Lee, awaiting
the reply
from Grant,
sent word
to Gen. Meade,
asking a
truce until
he had time
to consider
the terms
of surrender.
Gen. Meade
consented
to suspend
hostilities
until 2 P. M.

At half-past
one, Grant
arrived at
Sheridan's
headquarters,
and sent
Gen. Rawlins,
his Chief of
Staff, and
Colonel
Babcock, his
aid, to
General Lee's
headquarters.
On their
arrival it was
ascertained
that General
Meade—the
limit set by
him for the
suspension
of his
advance
having
passed—had
again
ordered an
advance of
the Second
and Sixth
Corps against
the rebel
rear from
above. Colonel
Babcock, under
a flag of
truce from
Lee's
headquarters,
and
requested
that officer
to delay his
attack
until the
impending
meeting
between
Lee and
Grant
should
be over.

Returning
to Lee's
headquarters,
he then,
in company
with
General
Rawlins,
escorted
the rebel
chief to
Sheridan's
lines to
General
Grant's
headquarters
at
Appomattox
Court
House.

Lee took
with him
Colonel
Marshall,
of his staff.
At about
2 1/2 o'clock
the party
reached
Appomattox
Court
House,
where
Gen. Grant
awaited
his visitor
at the
house of a
citizen
named
Wilmer
McLane.
In the
little
reception
room

FROM THE CORRESPONDENCE OF THE NEW YORK WORLD.

FIRST SUNDAY IN RICHMOND.

Many of the churches were
open to-day, and were
thinly attended by the
more adventurous of the
citizens, with a sprinkling
of soldiers and northern
civilians. Mr. Woodbridge,
at the Monument Church,
built on the site of a
famous burnt theatre,
prayed for "all in authority,"
and held his tongue upon
dangerous topics. The
First Baptist Negro Church
has been occupied all the
week by Massachusetts
clergymen and northern
preachers, who have
talked the gospel of John
Brown to gaping audiences
of wool, white-cyball,
and ivory, telling them
that the day of deliverance
has come, and that they
have only to possess the
land which the Lord by
the bayonet has given
them. To-day Mr. Allen,
the regular white preacher,
occupied the pulpit, and
told the negroes that
slavery was a divine
institution, which would
continue forever, and
that the duty of every
good servant was to stay
at home and mind his
master. Half of the
enlightened Africans got
up midway of the
discourse and left; the
rest were in doubt, and
two or three black class
leaders, whom the parson
had wheedled over, prayed
lustily that the Lord
would keep Old Virginia
from new ideas and all
Yankee salvations; so
that in the end the
population were quite
tangled up, as much so
as if they had read the
book of Revelation. We
attended S. int Paul's,
the fashionable Episcopal
church, where Lee, Davis,
Meminger and the rest
had been communicants,
and heard Doctor
Minnegeode discourse.
He was one of the
Prussian refugees of
1848, and, though a hot
Jacobin here, became a
more bitter secessionist
here. He is learned,
fluent, and thoughtful,
but speaks with a slight
Teutonic accent. Jeff
Davis' pew was occupied
by nobody, the door
thereof being shut. No
one was a very devout
man, but not so much
so as Lee, who made all
the responses fervently,
and knelt at every
requirement. The church
is capable of "seating"
fifteen hundred persons,
has galleries running
entirely around it, and
is sustained at the roof
within by composite
pilasters of plaster, and
at the pulpit by columns
of mangled Corinthian;
the *tout ensemble* is very
excellent; a dark
sixteen gave us a view,
and there were some
handsome ladies present,
dark Richmond beauties,
haughty and thinly
clothed, with only here
and there a jockey
feathered hat, or velvet
mantilla, to tell of long
age and privation. We
saw that those who
dressed the shabbiest
had yet preserved some
little article of jewelry—
a finger-ring, a brooch,
a bracelet, showing how
the last thing in woman
to die is her vanity. Poor
souls! Last Sunday
many of them were
heiresses; now many
of them could not pay
the expenses of their
own funerals. There
were some Confederate
officers in the house.
They reminded me
of the captive Jews
holding worship in
their gutted temple.
Some ruffians broke
into this church after
the occupation, and
wrote ribaldry in the
Bible and hymn-book.
Dr. Minnegeode dared
not pray for the
Confederate States,
and his sermon was
trite, based upon
the text of the
eleventh chapter of
Acts—"The disciples
were first called
Christians in Antioch."
In the opening
lesson, however, he
aimed poison at the
North, selecting the
forty-fourth and
following psalms,
commencing, "We
have heard with our
ears, O God our
fathers have told us
what work, Thou
didst in their days,
in the times of old."
These it spoke of
the heathen being
driven out and the
chosen people
planted; afflicted by
God's disfavor,
the forefathers yet
held the territory,
and the generation
extant would yet
root out their
enemies. But now
the old stock were
put to shame, a
reproach to their
neighbors and those
that dwelt round
about them. "Thou
hast broken us in
the place of dragons,
and covered us with
the shadow of death,"
going not forth
with our armies,
bowing our souls
to the dust till our
bellies cleave unto
the earth; we are
killed all the day
long and counted
as sheep for the
slaughter.

Let all who would
drink the essence
of sorrow and
anguish read this
wonderful psalm,
to learn how
alter this
recapitulation
the parson said
aloud the
thrilling
invocation:

"Arise! for our
help and
redemption
for thy
mercy's sake!"

Then came
the next
psalm, light
and tripping,
full of praise
for the king
and his
bride coming
to the
nuptials with
her virgin
train: "Instead
of thy fathers,
shall be thy
children, whom
thou mayst
make princes
in all the earth."
A poetic
parallel might
be drawn
between all
this and the
early hopes
of Richmond;
but the third
psalm came
in like a
beautiful
peroration.

"God is our
refuge and
strength, a
very present
help in
trouble—the
Lord of
Hosts is
with us,
the God of
Jacob is
our refuge.
Selah! He
maketh
wars to
cease unto
the end of
the earth;
he breaketh
the bow and
cutteth
the spear
in sunder;
he burneth
the chariot
in the fire."

Clear, direct,
and in
meaning
monotony,
the captive
priest read
all this,
so fearfully
applicable to
the
subjugated
and ruined
town, and
then the
organ
threw its
tender
music into
the
half-voiced
concealment,
sobbing like
a far-off
voice of
multitudes,
until the
sweet
singing of
Madame
Ruhl, the
choristess,
swept into
the
moan of
pipes, and
rose to a
grand
peal,
quivering
and
trilling,
like a
nightingale
wounded,
making
more tears
than the
sublimest
operatic
effort, and
the house
reeled and
trembled,
as if
Miriam
and her
chanting
virgins
were
lifting
praises to
God in
the midst
of the
deserts.

The New
Testament
read, by
some
strange
fatuity,
touches
also the
despair

A Boy to Trust.

Ned Hammond, a boy of
ten years, has established
a fair character. All
the persons who know
him have formed an
opinion of him. Perhaps
they are scarcely
aware of it; yet, when
Ned's name is mentioned,
or he is met on the
street, it is very evident
they have, and the
opinion is that Ned is
a fine boy.

It has been said by
several persons: "Now,
if I wanted a boy in
my shop, my office, or
my house, I should
prefer Ned Hammond
to any boy I know."

Ned has been
unconsciously
establishing a good
character. He has been
doing little things,
the little every-day
things of life, in a
right manner. All
these things put
together have made
a character.

A boy one day tried
to make him join a
party to rob an
orchard; and when
Ned said "No," the
boy asked him if he
thought it dishonest?
"I ask you," said
Ned, "if you think
it honest?"

"Well," answered
the boy, "all I know
is, all the boys do it,
and father used to
do it, and once he
had grand fun. The
stick he knocked
off apples with was
caught in a trap,
and the boys hid,
and saw the old
fellow who owned
the orchard spring
out to see who
was caught."

As these school-boys
stood under the
teacher's open
window, of course
he heard the talk
between them, and
he said to himself:
"There is a boy to
trust. He has the
sense of honor. He
will be a gentleman,
though he never
has a broad
cloth coat, a kid
glove, or a
fashionable hat.
He will be a
valuable citizen.
Such boys make
the men who
are an honor
and a defence
to the country
they dwell in."

Now do you
Frank, Harry,
Tom, Eddie,
whatever your
name, do you
say, "I don't
care what folks
think of me; I
am going to do
just as I please,"
even when you
know it to be
wrong? Yes,
I know that
some are such
bad boys. They
think it fun
to deceive their
father, make
their mothers'
hearts ache,
plague their
sisters, and
cheat their
teachers. But
they little
think they are
taking their
first lessons
in pursuits
which fit them
for a miserable
life. The boy
who values the
love and
approval of
his friends
will be
prepared to
look upward,
and seek his
heavenly
father's love.

Sunday School
Visitor.

A soldier writes
home that he
gets along with
the hard task
pretty well,
except when
they put the
shortest
into it
lengthwise.

THE NATIONAL INTELLIGENCER, APRIL 6.

Gen. Lee and His Family.

A visit to the Arlington
mansion and surrounding
estate, a few days since,
filled us with
oppressive and
melancholy
reflections. Four
years ago Robert
E. Lee, then a
Lieutenant Colonel
of the Cavalry in
the Union army,
and now
commander-in-
chief of the rebel
army, was with
his family in the
happy possession
of that magnificent
inheritance. More
than one-half of
the estate, consisting
of a thousand acres,
was covered with
a splendid forest
of oak and other
timber, and the
rich and productive
fields adorned
with the hand of
culture. To-day
what a change!
The venerable
ancestral mansion,
erected by the
honored son of
his country, and
for half a century
his cultivated and
delightful home,
is now in the
centre of a vast
cemetery of those
who have fallen
in the service
of their country.
Two hundred
and fifty acres
of this estate
surrounding the
mansion have
been permanently
appropriated for
burial purposes
by the government,
and inclosed by
a substantial
and handsome
fence. Nearly
five thousand
soldiers have
already been
buried there,
and the number
is daily growing
larger.

In 1853, Mrs. Custis,
the mother of
Mrs. Gen. Lee,
died in the
Arlington
mansion, and
was buried in
a sequestered
and delightful
grove near the
mansion; and
in 1857 Mr.
Custis died,
and his remains
were deposited
by her side,
a vast concourse
of persons of
every rank
testifying their
reverence for
the departed
by their presence
at the obsequies.

Mr. Custis
inherited this
estate from his
father, who was
the son of Mrs.
Gen. Washington
by a former
husband. Soon
after his mother
died, in 1802,
he, then about
twenty-five years
of age, came
from Mount
Vernon, and
with his young
and accomplished
wife took up
their residence
in the Arlington
mansion, which
he had then just
erected, and
which evermore
was their
beautiful and
cultivated home.
The fruits
of this union
were four
daughters, all
of whom died
in infancy,
except Mary
Custis, the wife
of Gen. Robert
E. Lee. Mr.
Custis's father,
John Parke
Custis, was an
Aid-de-Camp
to Washington,
and died of
camp fever in
1781, contracted
at the siege
of Yorktown,
at the age of
27 years. He
had married,
at 19 years
of age, Eleanor
Clavery, of
Mount Airy
Md., a
descendant of
the second
Lord Baltimore,
when but 15
years of age,
and at 23 she
was thus made
a widow with
three children.
Gen. Washington
hastened to
Eltham Md.,
where the
husband was
sick, only to
see him in
his dying
moments. This
was the only
surviving child
of Mrs. Washington,
the daughter
having died
years before.
He was
deeply affected,
and, weeping,
said to the
mother: "I
adopt the two
younger
children as
my own." These
were Eleanor
Custis, then
two and a
half years of
age, and
George
Washington
Parke Custis,
then

THE TRAGEDY AT WASHINGTON.

The Demonstrations in our City. At the early hour of 6 o'clock, on Saturday morning last, the rumor was whispered in our streets that a great tragedy had been enacted at Washington, that President LINCOLN and Secretary SEWARD had been assassinated. No one credited it, and yet all were made uneasy. The telegraph office was besieged by the few business men who were out at so early an hour, and soon came confirmation in the shape of a private dispatch from GEORGE C. MAYNARD, an operator in the War Department Telegraph Office, at Washington, to U. B. WILSON. It ran thus:

"WASHINGTON, April 14th, 7 1/2 o'clock, A. M. President LINCOLN died at 7:22 this morning. Secretary SEWARD is dangerous, but may recover."

No longer could doubt exist, and our city was immediately shrouded in gloom. The Court House bell gave the accustomed signal, and in fifteen minutes the house was densely packed.

Mr. WILSON read the dispatch of Secretary STANTON officially announcing the great calamity which had befallen the nation. On motion, the chair appointed a committee of five, consisting of Gov. FELCH, Chaplain DAY, D. CRAMER, S. MANN, and E. B. POND, to which was added the Chairman and Secretary, to draft resolutions expressing the feelings of our citizens, and to fix a time for a future meeting.

The committee retired, and during its absence the meeting was appropriately addressed by Hon. B. F. GRAZIER, B. E. FRAZER, Rev. Mr. BROWN, Prof. PALMER, and Gen. HILL. The Committee soon returned, and through its Chairman, Gov. FELCH, reported the following resolutions, which, on motion, were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the citizens of Ann Arbor, in deep sympathy with our beloved and revered nation, have heard, with overburdened hearts, of the death, by the hand of an assassin, of our beloved President, and of the murderous assault upon the life of our trusted Secretary of State and his Son.

Resolved, That we recommend that our citizens assemble, on the morning, at 3 o'clock, at such place as may be designated, to give such expression to the sorrow of this community as the occasion may require.

The Chair appointed U. B. WILSON, G. D. HILL, and JAMES CLEMENTS, a Committee of arrangements in accordance with the last resolution.

Whereupon the meeting adjourned. As if by instinct business was generally suspended, and citizens of all classes and parties gave the day to an expression of deep and heartfelt sorrow, and to denunciations of the dastardly assassins. Emblems of mourning were thrown out on every side, from stores, and offices, and private dwellings, and the National Flag was lowered to half-mast and draped with crepe.

THE MEETING ON SUNDAY. Sunday, Easter Sunday, usually a day of praise and rejoicing, was converted into a day of mourning. The several churches were appropriately garbed for the occasion, and the Pastors in prayers and sermons referred to the event which overburdened all hearts.

At 3 o'clock, P. M., a citizen's meeting was convened at the Presbyterian Church, by arrangement of the committee appointed on Saturday, and audience room and galleries were filled to their utmost capacity. Gov. FELCH presided. The exercises were opened with reading of the scriptures and prayer by Rev. S. CORSELIUS, after which appropriate addresses were delivered by Dr. HAYES, Rev. Mr. BALDWIN, WETMORE, and TAYLOR, Judge COLBY, and Chaplain DAY. The most intense feeling pervaded the congregation, a feeling participated in by the entire community.

The exercises over, the congregation was dismissed with a benediction by Rev. Mr. BROWN.

THE EXERCISES OF WEDNESDAY. Wednesday, the day set apart for the funeral of President LINCOLN, was duly observed. The recommendation of Mayor MAYNARD, that business of all kinds be suspended throughout the day was cordially and generally acted upon. In fact was never saw on any appointed day of fasting and prayer, National or State, so general a suspension of business—Churches, public buildings, stores, offices, dwellings, put on the insignia of mourning, not in mere show but in sympathy with the real feeling of all our citizens. The scholars in our public schools had decorated their rooms with the sable garb, and silent and deserted for the day, they spoke eloquently of the national loss and the national sympathies.

At the hour of noon religious exercises were held, as recommended by the Acting Secretary of State, in St. Andrew's Church, in the Presbyterian Church—Uniting Presbyterian, Methodist, Congregational, and Baptist congregations, in the Lutheran, and we think in St. Thomas', large congregations were convened, and the exercises were solemnly appropriate to the occasion.

On Tuesday, a joint meeting of Common Council and citizens was held, and arrangements made for observing Wednesday afternoon, by a procession to be participated in by Macons, Odd Fellows, Firemen, returned Soldiers, Students, and citizens, and Dr. HAYES was invited to pronounce an eulogy.

Mass. Ex-MAYOR WELLS, and JOHN I. THOMPSON, on the part of the citizens, and Aldermen GRANGER, SLAWSON, and CLANCY, on the part of the Council, were appointed a Committee of Arrangements.

The rain of Wednesday interfered with carrying out the programme in full, but at the appointed hour the procession was in part formed, and the Presbyterian Church was densely packed. Mayor MAYNARD presided, and Rev. B. F. COCKER officiated as Chaplain. The Eulogy was furnished by Dr. HAYES, who was well timed, appropriate, and eloquent. It was a mastery effort, and was received with unbounded applause. At the conclusion of the exercises the procession returned and escorted Dr. HAYES to his residence, where a unanimous vote was taken

asking a copy of the eulogy for publication, and we are glad to learn that Dr. H. consented to write it out for the public. In the evening a meeting of the "Loyal League" was had at the M. E. Church, with numerous speeches.

—And the day was similarly observed throughout all the land. It was the outburst of sympathy with a bereaved nation, of detestation for the assassin who had in striking down the President of a great people, aimed a blow at the very vitals of the Government, for our Government must live if it lives at all in the hearts of the people, and its chief officers must not be compelled to surround themselves with bayonets. An armed and open rebel, doing battle in the field, may command respect, but the assassin is universally execrated. And so it should ever be.

SHEEP SHEARING FESTIVAL.—A Sheep Shearing Festival is to be held at Manchester, on Thursday, May 4th, at which we presume premiums will be awarded both for Sheep and Shearing. A general invitation is extended to all Wool-Growers and others interested to be present. An address will be delivered by Hon. TOWNSEND E. GIDLEY.—The officers of the Association under the auspices of which the Festival will be held, are, Hon. JOHN J. ROBSON, President; CHAS. W. WALKER, Secretary; Wm. M. BROWN, Treasurer.

P. BACH, at the corner of Main and Huron Streets, has thoroughly renovated his store, and has filled the counters and shelves with a large stock of seasonal and choice goods, purchased since the surrender of Gen. Lee, and which will be sold at half former prices. Now is the time to buy your Spring goods, and we know of no better place to find them than at P.H.'s. See his ad.

Keep watch of our advertising columns. The merchants who are wide-awake, who have goods to sell, and mean to sell them, advertise.

The "panio" has reached the corner of Main and Washington Streets and Thompson has marked his goods to suit the times. He has got in a large stock.

Gen. JOHNSTON is fleeing before SHERMAN, but will soon bring up against a snag.

JEFF. DAVIS was last heard of at Macon. His headquarters are in the saddle.

Intense excitement prevailed at Richmond on the announcement of the murder of LINCOLN. Gen. ORD revoked the permission for the Legislature to convene, and rebel magnates left the city.

The remains of President LINCOLN are to be taken to Springfield Ill. for interment, and en route the funeral party will pass through Baltimore, Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York, Albany, Buffalo, Cleveland, Columbus, Indianapolis, and Chicago.

The New York Herald says that the name of the assassin of Secretary SEWARD is JOHN SERRAT, and that he has been arrested, and identified by Miss SEWARD and the servant, heavily ironed, and placed on board a gun boat. The story lacks official confirmation.

Secy. STANTON has offered a reward of \$100,000 for the assassins of the President.

ROAD WARRANTS with Patmaster's return annexed, just printed on good paper at this office. Orders filled promptly.

Special Notices.

WHEATON'S PATENT DRILLING MACHINE, PILE DRIVER, AND HYDRAULIC SAND PUMP.

Practical Tests having fully demonstrated the superiority of this machine over all others for purpose of sinking Oil Wells, the undersigned is now prepared to receive orders for the same.

This machinery comprises everything requisite for the boring of oil wells, including the STEAM ENGINE AND CAST IRON DRIVING PIPE, (that will be furnished, if desired, at a reasonable price), and dispenses with the use of the Derrick Rope, Bull wheel and other cumbersome and expensive fixtures now in use, and is so arranged, being constructed on wheels and portable, that it can be easily removed for the purpose of sinking wells in different localities.

This MACHINERY is removed from the well by our Patent Hydraulic process, and does not require the removal of the drill from the boring. This process not only removes all the debris in from 5 to 10 minutes, but likewise effectually cleans out and opens all the small veins that are so often entirely closed up by the old process of sand pumping.

WITH THIS MACHINE and a practical engineer, a well can be sunk from 400 to 600 feet within a period of from 15 to 20 days after the soil pipe has been drilled.

Arrangements are being made for the construction and delivery of these machines at New York, Norwich, Newburg, N. Y., an at Reading, Penn.

For further information, price, terms, &c., address, SIMON LELAND, Manufacturing Agent, New York.

2nd1004

Taken Up!

Came into the enclosure of the subscriber on the 17th day of February, one large DURIUM COV, speckled color, heavy with calf, eight or nine years old, right horn shelled off. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HUGHES, 1004 Broadway, New York.

WILLIAM H. COWLEY, Lodi, March 25th, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

2nd1004

NOTICE! TAKEN UP by the subscriber about the first of April, 1865, a small size dark bay HORSE, three white feet, and a white spot in forehead about year-old. The owner is requested to prove property, and pay charges, and take said HORSE away. T. W. FOSSETT, Saline, Mich., April 1st, 1865.

