

# The Weekly Michigan Argus.

Vol. XX.

ANN ARBOR, FRIDAY, JULY 28, 1865.

No. 1019.

## 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.

ELIHU B. POND, Editor and Publisher.

Terms, \$2.00 a Year in Advance.

Advertising—One square (12 lines or less), one week, 75 cents; three weeks \$1.50; and 25 cents for every insertion thereafter, less than three months. One square 3 mos. \$4.00. Quarter col. 1 year \$20. One square 6 mos. 6.00. Half column 6 mos. 20. One square 1 year 9.00. Half column 1 year 25. Two squares 6 mos. 8.00. One column 1 year 30. Two squares 1 year 12.00. One column 1 year 40. Cards in Directory, not to exceed four lines, \$4.00 a year.

Advertisements to the extent of a quarter column, regularly through the year, will be notified to have their copy in Directory without extra charge.

Advertisements unaccompanied by written or verbal directions will be published until ordered out, and charged accordingly. Legal advertisements, first insertion, 50 cents per line, 25 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. When a postscript is added to an advertisement the whole will be charged the same as for first insertion.

Job Printing—Pamphlets, Hand Bills, Circulars, cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill Heads, and other varieties of Plain and Fancy Job Printing, executed with promptness, and at the lowest prices. A large variety of the latest styles of Card type which enables us to print Cards of all kinds in the most pleasing and effective manner. Also, all kinds of business cards, Business cards for men of all professions and professions, Ball, Wedding and Visiting Cards, printed on short notice. Call and see samples.

BOOK BINDING—Connected with the Office is a Book Binding department, where all kinds of books are bound in a neat and durable manner, at the lowest prices. Entrance to Bindery through the Argus office.

## Business Directory.

W. F. BRIDGEMAN, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in Dr. Haven's Block, 3rd story East of Cook's Hotel. Residence corner of Huron and Division Streets, first door East of Presbyterian Church, Ann Arbor, Mich.

W. E. LOCKARD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC.—A conveyancing and collecting promptly attended to. Residence, 1st door East of Cook's Hotel, Ann Arbor, Mich.

C. H. MILLEN.

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

PHILIP BACH.

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

RISDON & HENDERSON.

DEALERS in Hardware, Stoves, house furnishing goods, Tin Ware, &c. &c. New Block, Main Street.

A. J. SUTHERLAND.

AGENT for the New York Life Insurance Company. Office on Huron street. Also has on hand a stock of the most approved sewing machines. 885ft

GEORGE FISCHER.

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

WILLIAM LEWITT.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at his residence, north side of Huron, two doors west of Division Street.

M. GUITERMAN & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers and Manufacturers of Ready-Made Clothing, Importers of Cloths, Cassimeres, Dressings, &c. &c. 5, Phoenix Block, Main Street.

WM. WAGNER.

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

SLAWSON & SON.

PROFESSORS, Provision and Commission Merchants, and Dealers in Water Lime, Lard Plaster, and Plaster of Paris, one door east of Cook's Hotel.

SCOTT & LOOMIS.

AMPHOTYPE and Photograph Artists, in the rooms over Campion's Clothing store, Phoenix Block. Perfect satisfaction given.

G. B. PORTER.

QUINCEY DENTIST. Office of Main and Huron Streets, over Bach & Pierson's Store. All calls promptly attended to. April 1865

MACK & SCHMID.

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

ANDREW BELL.

DEALER in Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Produce, &c. &c. Corner Main and Washington Streets, Ann Arbor. The highest market prices paid for country produce. 886

D. CRAMER.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Agent for the Phoenix Fire and Collision Marine Life Insurance Companies. Conveyancing and Collecting promptly attended to. Office over Stebbins & Wilson's Store.

M. C. STANLEY.

Photographic Artist. Office Main and Huron Streets, Ann Arbor, Mich.

PHOTOGRAPHS, AMPHOTYPES, &c. &c. In the latest styles, and every effort made to give satisfaction. 956ft

D. DEFOREST.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Water-Lime, Grand Sash Plaster, Plaster Paris, and Nails of all sizes. A wholesale and retail dealer in the above and all other kinds of building materials constantly on hand at the lowest possible rates, on Detroit St., a few rods from the Lumber Yard. Also operating extensively in the West Coast Building.

LUMBER YARD!

C. KRAPP.

Has a large and well stocked Lumber Yard, on Jefferson Street, in the South part of the City, and will keep constantly on hand an excellent variety of LUMBER.

SHINGLES. LATH, &c. which will be sold as low as can be afforded in this city. Quality and prices such that no one need go to Detroit. CONRAD KRAPP. 956ft

NEW MUSIC STORE!

Persons wishing to buy

Pianos or Melodions,

should go to WILSEY'S MUSIC STORE, before purchasing elsewhere. He will warrant satisfaction to purchasers, and takes pleasure in referring to those who have already purchased of him. He takes pride in saying that he has given the best of satisfaction to all who have purchased of him in all cases. Any Piano will be furnished that purchaser may require. He wishes it to be distinctly understood that he will not be undersold.

by any dealer East or West.

N. B.—The latest SHEET MUSIC for sale, PIANO STROLLS, &c.

ALVIN WILSEY.

Ann Arbor, Dec. 27th, 1864. 957ft

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## A BLESSING.

Not to a man of dollars,  
Not to a man of deeds,  
Not to a man of cunning,  
Not to a man of creeds,  
Not to a man whose passion  
Is for a world's renown,  
Not in the form of fashion,  
Cometh a blessing down.

Not unto land's expansion,  
Not to the miser's chest,  
Not to the princely mansion,  
Not to the blazoned crest,  
Not to the scold's worldling,  
Not to the knavish clown,  
Not to the haughty tyrant,  
Cometh a blessing down.

Not to the folly blinded,  
Not to the steeped in shame,  
Not to carnal minded,  
Not to unholly fame,  
Not in neglect of duty,  
Not to the monarch's crown,  
Not at the smile of beauty,  
Cometh a blessing down.

But to the one whose spirit  
Yearns for the great and good;  
Unto the one whose storehouse  
Yields the hungry foot;  
Unto the one who labors,  
Fearless of foe or frown,  
Unto the kindly hearted,  
Cometh a blessing down.

Incidents of a City Ramble.

A few weeks since I visited Chicago on worldly business. In my rambles through the city, and while passing a grocery, my ear caught the following words—"Only a cent, sir." This arrested my attention, and I turned suddenly around, and looking in, beheld a small boy, whose patched garments bespoke his poverty, pleading with the proprietor of the store to throw off one cent from the price of a loaf of bread—stating as a reason that it was all the money his mother had, that she was sick, and that the doctor said she would not live long. The grocer evidently considered this a pretense, for he turned a deaf ear to the pleading boy.

I scanned the little fellow with much interest. He had a well-formed head, a large blue eye, and a good intellect. I had heard of such beggar children, but had never before seen one asking bread for a sick mother. This was a new thing in my life, and I determined to learn whether it was Angel or Mammon that pleaded for bread.

"My little boy," said I, "where does your mother live?"

"A long way down the street,"

"Will you go and show me, if I will carry her some bread?"

"Yes, sir."

I took several loaves of bread, and some other things I judged beneficial for a sick person, and in company with the beggar boy, started to find his sick mother. After traveling a mile or more, the boy entered a small brown house, saying as he did so:

"This is where my mother and sister live, sir; walk in."

The apartment was small, but very neat. It was evident at a glance that the shadows of death were fast gathering around the inmates of that little house. The little boy ran to the bed, which was in one corner of the room, exclaiming:

"Ma! ma! here is a good man come with me, and has brought you some bread and other things."

I entered into conversation with the sister, who was about thirteen years old, and who was stitching her young life away to earn bread for her sick mother, self, and little brother. She told me the sad story of their present dependence, which I need not here repeat. Her mother was fast going with consumption; the doctor said she could not live long; and so I thought, when I had seen and conversed with her. They had evidently seen better days. Before the mother's sickness, she had supported her family by the use of the needle. But for three months she had been unable to work, and the whole burden of support had fallen upon a little girl of but thirteen years; and that, too, while the sorrows of death compassed her about. The mother cared little about death; but the thought of leaving her children cast a gloom over her spirits. I talked with her for more than an hour, revealing to her, as best I could, the glories of the "Summer Land"; how she would be permitted to watch over her children and direct their youthful steps while struggling with poverty and sorrow in the future. These things were new to her; and though she did not fully believe, she seemed to derive much comfort from the bare possibility that these things might be so.

A knock at the door put an end to our conversation. A large muscular man was admitted. Directing his conversation to the girl, he asked:

"Have you got that money yet?"

She replied that she had not. She had not been able to sell her needle, work; and if she had, it would not be sufficient to pay the rent—in fact, it was more than she could do to get food for her dying mother, her little brother, and herself.

"Then," said he, "you must leave. I cannot give away my rents; they are cheap, and I must have them."

"Friend," said I, "how much does this sick, dying woman owe you?"

"Six dollars for last quarter, and I must have next quarter in advance, for she never will live to pay it; and it's very cheap, sir, very cheap for these times—no half the value, sir."

"I don't doubt but it's cheap, friend; but you see this woman is surrounded with poverty and sickness; and death stands but a little way off, and will soon leave these fatherless children also motherless. Now friend let us be generous while we can. I am a stranger here; I called to look at grim poverty linking hands with sickness and death. Remember, 'Blessed is the man who feels another's woe.' Tell me, friend, what will you take if I will pay the two quarters?"

"Five dollars for last quarter and five for this."

I paid his price, thinking after all that he might be a generous man; for, as he said, it was a very cheap rent. He thanked me and took his leave. In a few minutes he returned, saying:

"Stranger, I don't know, since you are so generous as to pay this rent, but I ought to take a little less." And he handed me two dollars, for which I thanked him, and he again took his leave. Well, thought I, there is goodness in that man's heart, after all.

After a visit of nearly two hours, I left this house of sorrow, having first left my good wishes, and a prayer in the form of the national currency. And I received the blessings of mother and children, which will remain long after money shall have perished. May that kind mother, when she shall pass from her earthly home to the one not made with hands, be permitted to watch over her two fatherless and motherless children through the uncertain future that awaits them.—E. Dayton, in Banner of Light.

King Habit.

"I won't write this letter! I can't do it! This hateful old paper!" and Frank took up the sheet and tore it to pieces, and threw it down with a twitch and jerk, which brought to his mother's lips a smile, though a saddened one, at the quick-coming thought of her boy having gained so little self-control.

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"Why, Frank, my boy, what troubles you so much?" she said, rising and stroking back the long, wavy hair from his white forehead. "What is it disturbs you so as to draw out this display of wrong temper?"

"This ugly paper with not a line in it! I can't write a straight word; it's enough to try an earthly saint, like you, mother, let alone an impatient school-boy, who wants to be off to play. I wish there was not a sheet of unruled paper in the world."

"What should I do, then, Frank, and many others who never write upon ruled paper? Why, when I was a little girl, you need not look so incredulous, for I was a little girl once, and as uneasy and restless as any little girl could be,—but what I was going to say was, then it was not considered very creditable to depend upon lines. If we had them to slip under our paper we were apt to hide them if our teacher or parents came near."

"Why, what's the harm in lines or ruled paper mother? I can't see it."

"It is far better to accustom the eye to form its own line; it gives it a habit of precision and correctness which is invaluable; but the most important thing is that we should never allow ourselves to become dependent upon anything; we should strive to be free of every shackle but those of right and duty. Now in the matter of writing,—if I may judge by your effervescence of temper,—you are a perfect slave to lines. I have often seen you give up a letter which you should have completed, or growl over a composition, because you could not write in a straight line across the paper. Now are you willing to have King Lines to rule over all the writing you expect to do in your day?"

"I don't see but you are just as much of a slave, mother, to no lines, for you don't like to write on ruled paper, any more than I do on unruled."

"Yes, my boy, but I can write with lines; though, I must confess, I am more apt to write between them, from the force of early teachings; but I am not dependent upon unruled paper, therefore I have no King No lines to control me. But I want you to think how many masters you will have if you allow yourself to feel you can't do this, and that you must have things so-and-so, or you can do nothing. If I was Frank Ray, I would say I would be king over myself; and that no impertinent little habit should rule over me. I would not let the young fox in, which, when it gets old, would gnaw out all the vitality and strength of my will. Depend upon it, Frank, it is these little things,—the conquering your own yielding to obstacles, the determination to go straight on to the mastery of every difficulty,—which will form the only true foundation of a manly, self-relying character; one dependent only upon his God, and his own strength baptized into firm principle by religious faith and trust. Now try, my boy, and write your letter. See what you can do."

"O, mother, I don't believe I can do anything with it."

"If you begin with that idea, Frank, you can't do anything; fear and doubt beget inability. 'I can,' 'I will,' are much better words for a motto than 'I can't.'"

"Well, mother, suppose I take it and say, 'I will' play truant, and see the show to-morrow; is it a good motto then?"

"I can't jest on such things, Frank. You have been brought up to know right from wrong. You can tell when the 'I will' should be used, and know that it never should be for any self-indulgence which leads to the neglect of any known duty. 'I won't' is the word then. But if you lay your track right now, you will find you will not be obliged to put on the brakes of 'I won't' very often; but your car of life will run smoothly along on the track of active duty. It all depends upon your laying the sleepers and the rails, which you are doing now every day—aye, hour."

Christian Register.

"The difference between Grant and myself," said General Sherman, "is this: I fear no danger that I can see, and Grant fears none that he can't see."

## The Vitality of Books.

In the July number of the *American Publishers' Circular* is the following interesting article:

"If the life of men and women were as brief as the life of most books, the young people would have everything their own way. There would be no grandfathers or grandmothers, and only here or there a father or mother, an uncle or aunt. Few books, comparatively live to be five or even three years old. Those that linger beyond that age usually owe the distinction to some adventitious circumstance, and often to the freak of some bibliomaniac. When once fairly laid on the shelf the places that once knew them know them no more—except in catalogues."

"It must not be a little mortifying to the pride of an author to find how short lived his choicest productions are; and were it not for the extra store of nourishment which his vanity lays up during the brief stay of his book in public sunshine, it would be very hard to bear. And yet it is not much of a gauntlet that our American books have to run in order to come into notice. Indeed, so indulgent are most of our amiable friends of the press, that authors are allowed to accompany the gift-copies of their works with such a notice as a natural love for their offspring may suggest. Under this license a measure of commendation may be at once bestowed, which otherwise it might take years of effort to obtain, or which, more probably, would not be attainable at all."

"Those who have not been at some pains to investigate the subject would be surprised to find how rarely the public eye gives more than a mere glance at what is called the 'current literature' of the day. We go into a book shop and find the books that have been brought out within a few weeks or months occupying a prominent place on the counter. As soon as the titles have become familiar to those who are wont to look at books and talk about them, even if they do not read them, they are silently withdrawn a few paces from observation, (as second childhood retires too private apartment), giving room to the new candidates for favor at the hands of a 'discriminating' public. In a very little time another change is noticed, and now, if we want one of the books that were so conspicuous a few months ago, we timidly inquire if a copy is on hand, whereupon the stepladder is forthcoming, and a search for the book that is described as 'away back there,' or 'under the upper shelf yonder, where the dust broom is,' may bring the skulker to light. Thus it is—who can tell why?—that this notable array of choice new books, which seized the eyes so lately, has vanished like a dog-day mist, and, with rare exceptions, might as well be half a century as half a twelvemonth old."

"There comes a time, however, in the experience of some books, when they may be said (as they say of people sometimes) to 'renew their youth.' The author may have acquired a stock of fame by new productions of his pen, sufficient to endow his earlier efforts, and so there may come out a 'uniform edition' of all his works, and thus a sort of spasmodic life will be imparted to those that were all but dead. Or, it may happen that some artist finds or fancies subjects for original designs; and when the actual merit of the book will not suffice to galvanize it, the pencil and graver are tried, and the result is 'a new and beautiful illustrated edition'—the adornments serving the same purpose in giving it life as the plumes upon the hearse do in giving life to the senseless form over which they so gracefully nod."

"Or, again (and what is perhaps more common), some aspirer for literary titles and renown calls one of these departed book spirits from the 'vasty deep,' and by a sort of hocus-magic device called 'annotations,' or notes critical and explanatory, clothes the author with a brief supplementary life; but it is a cruel process if the spirits have the least sensibility—Judge Edmonds says they have."

"It is curious to run one's eye over the index of reviews in some magazine not more than twenty or thirty years old, and note how few of the titles are now to be found on any bookseller's catalogue. Some of them, we can remember, were much more widely known in their time than most of the books published in the last five years. The 'Velvet Cushion,' by Cunningham, and 'Celebs,' by H. Moore, may be cited as average specimens of the class of books to which we refer."

"It is not easy to tell what becomes of the larger part of publishers' books. We may suppose that of an edition of four thousand copies of the life of a Christian missionary of considerable reputation published to-day, not more than four-fifths (probably not three-fourths) would go into the hands of private purchasers; and of these we should find the larger part, that would survive three years of wear and waste, would be stowed away in bookcases or closets, and rarely opened except from curiosity. We have been obliged, occasionally, to look up some author of quite modern date, and to obtain a single copy we must need go back to the original publisher, if it be to be found; and thence follow his stock through whatever hands the bulk of it may have passed, and not unfrequently we have found it difficult to persuade publishers that such a book was ever in the market."

"One of the marvellous things about the life of here and there a book is that a single representative remains of the thousands of its brothers and sisters, who have fallen a prey to worms or paper mills. We have before us an edition of 'Bunyan's Holy War,' published at Glasgow, 1751, adorned with the

most grotesque cuts. It was originally bound in canvass cloth as coarse as the cotton bagging of the present day; and we should be quite surprised if another copy of that edition can be found within three thousand miles. The marvel is how this individual has so far outlived a large family."

"Does the reader see any end to such inquiries as these few paragraphs open?"

What Young People Ought to Know.

The best inheritance which parents can give their children is the ability to help and take care of themselves. This is better than a hundred thousand dollars apiece. In any trouble or difficulty, they have two excellent servants in the shape of two hands. Those who can do nothing, and have to be waited on, are helpless and easily disheartened in the misfortunes of life. Those who are active and hardy meet troubles with a cheerful face and easily surmount them. Let young people therefore, learn to do as many things as possible. Every boy should know how, sooner or later:

1. To dress himself, black his own boots, cut his brother's hair, wind a watch, saw on a button, make a bed, and keep his clothes in order.

2. To harness a horse, grease a wagon, and harness a team.

3. To carve and wait on table.

4. To milk the cows, shear the sheep, and dress a veal or mutton.

5. To reckon money and keep accounts correctly, and according to good book-keeping rules.

6. To write a neat and appropriate, briefly-expressed business letter, in a good hand, fold, and superscribe it properly, and write contracts.

7. To plow, sow grain and grass, drive a mowing machine, build a neat stack and pitch hay.

8. To put up a package, build a fire, mend broken tools, whitewash a wall, and regulate a clock.

Every girl should know how,—

1. To sew and knit.

2. To mend clothes neatly.

3. To make beds.

4. To dress her own hair.

5. To wash the dishes and sweep the carpets.

6. To make good bread and perform all plain cooking.

7. To keep her rooms, drawers, and closets in order.

8. To work a sewing machine.

9. To make good butter and cheese.

10. To make a dress and children's clothing.

11. To keep accounts and calculate interest.

12. To write, fold and superscribe letters properly.

13. To nurse the sick efficiently, and not faint at the sight of a drop of blood.

14. To be ready to render efficient aid and comfort to those in trouble, and in an unostentatious way.

15. To receive and entertain visitors, in the absence or sickness of her mother.

A young lady who can do all these things well, and who is always ready to render aid to the afflicted, and mitigate the perplexities of those around her, will bring more comfort to others, and happiness to herself, and be more esteemed, than if she only knew how to dance, sing, and play on the piano.—*Lemo Magazine.*

Suggestive Facts on Advertising.

The advertisements in an ordinary number of the London *Times* exceed 2,000 the annual advertising bills of one London firm are said to amount to \$200,000; and three others are mentioned who each annually expend for the same purpose \$50,000. The expense for advertising the eight editions of the *Encyclopaedia Britannica*, is said to have been \$15,000. It is also asserted that \$10,000,000 a year are expended in England in extra advertising, by circulars and handbills and placards. In large cities, nothing is more common than to see large business establishments, which seem to have an immense advantage over all competitors by wealth, experience, and prestige they have acquired, drop gradually out of public view, and be succeeded by firms of a smaller capital, more energy, and more determination to have the fact that they sell each and such commodities known from one end of the land to the other. In other words, the new establishments advertise; the old die of dignity. The former are ravenous to pass out of obscurity into publicity; the latter believe that their publicity is so obvious that it cannot be obscured. The first understand that they must thrust themselves on public attention or be disregarded; the second having once obtained public attention, suppose they have arrested it permanently, while in fact nothing is more characteristic of







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

**The Misses Clark's School.**  
We are pleased to learn that the Misses  
CLARK, not disheartened by the recent disas-  
trous fire, have already commenced the erec-  
tion of a new building, which, in location,  
size, arrangement, and convenience, will be  
superior to the old one, and furnish accom-  
modations for an increased number of pupils.

They have purchased of the Woodbridge  
estate, two lots on the corner of Division and  
North Streets, fronting East and South, have  
perfected the plans for their building, let the  
contract, and the work has already been com-  
menced. The new building will be 48  
feet square, three stories high, and will fur-  
nish school rooms, library and museum  
rooms, family rooms, and rooms in excess of  
their old number for the accommodation of  
non-resident pupils confined to their charge.

The Misses CLARK have taught a select  
school for young ladies over twenty-five  
years, and have sustained for this time, uninter-  
rupted, an institution of sound religious  
and intellectual character, creditable to our  
city, and known throughout the State—  
While a large number of the younger married  
ladies of our city point to the Misses  
CLARK's School as their *alma mater*, they  
have had confidence in their large numbers of  
young ladies from abroad, whose parents felt  
that their health, minds, and morals would be  
taught for.

We hope that the friends of the Misses  
CLARK, here and elsewhere, will come  
promptly to their aid, and by generous sub-  
scriptions, enable them to repair in a meas-  
ure the loss caused by the fire of the 4th  
inst., and establish their school on a more  
prosperous and permanent basis than before.  
The beauty of Ann Arbor, its exceedingly  
healthy location, and the high character of its  
educational institutions, combine to make it a  
desirable place as an educational center, and  
our citizens especially should lend a helping  
hand to so faithful workers in the field as the  
Misses C. have proved themselves.

**The Fenian Brotherhood** of  
Detroit and other cities of the State have ar-  
ranged to visit our city on the 16th of August.  
It is expected that the excursionists will  
number from 3,000 to 5,000. A Pic-Nic en-  
tertainment will be had on the grounds of the  
Washtenaw County Agricultural Society, and  
recreation may be anticipated by all in-  
clined to participate. We doubt not our citi-  
zens will extend a hearty welcome to the  
visitors.

**The Store of SLAWSON & SON**  
was entered on Wednesday evening, through  
a cellar window, and about eight or ten dol-  
lars in postage currency, silver, and pennies,  
extracted from the money drawer; also a jar  
of candy levied on. Yesterday two gentle-  
men of the "colored persuasion," were ar-  
rested on suspicion, and the silver found in  
their possession. They were lodged in jail,  
and seemed to be acquaintances of the in-  
mates.

**We may speak briefly of the**  
Wool Market in our city in this wise: Dur-  
ing the week C. H. MILLEN has taken in  
about 70,000 lbs., at from 55 to 68 cents, with  
a few extra clips at a little higher figures,  
and other parties have taken small lots, per-  
haps 10,000 or 15,000 lbs. The outside figures,  
which had dropped back a little, and 57 was  
the outside figure. The Boston Wool report  
will be found in another column.

**There is a great call in our city**  
for houses, and we doubt not that forty or  
fifty small, but convenient dwellings could  
be rented within a month. Will not some of our  
land-holders confer a favor both upon them-  
selves and the city, by erecting dwellings on  
their vacant lots? With proper effort made  
to accommodate strangers seeking homes in  
our midst, our population may be doubled in  
three years.

**The August number of the**  
*Ladies' Repository* has a beautiful landscape  
engraving, "The Natural Bridge, Virginia,"  
a fine portrait of the late Mrs. Alice B. Haven,  
and such a table of contents as is ever found  
in the *Repository*, interesting, instructive, re-  
flecting, \$3.50 a year. Address: P.O. & Hirc-  
cock, Cincinnati, Ohio.

**Mayor MAYNARD** has received  
from the Secretary of the Milwaukee Chamber  
of Commerce, a resolution tendering the  
thanks of that body to the Common Council  
of our city, the Faculty of the University,  
and our citizens generally, for the courtesies  
shown them on the occasion of the recent  
excursion of the Commercial Convention.

**The weather for the last week**  
has been decidedly streaked, with rain every  
twenty-four hours or less. Farmers have  
found it catching times, and the wheat is not  
all in yet. Some of it is certainly grown, but  
we hope for the best.

**We have received the August**  
number of the *Atlantic Monthly*, with a very  
fine list of papers. Dr. Johns, Around Mull,  
The Needle and Garden, and the Chimney  
Corner, are continued. Among the new pa-  
pers, are: Among the Honey Makers, Strate-  
gy at the Fireside, My Second Capture, and  
Reconstruction and Negro Slavery—by a  
writer who of course think the Negro the  
modern "Atlas" on whose shoulders rests  
the world. \$1 a year; two copies, \$7. Ad-  
dress Messrs. TICKNOR & FIELDS, Boston,  
Massachusetts.

**From the same Publishers** we have the  
August number of "Our Young Folks," run-  
ning over full of articles that will amuse and  
instruct the boys and girls, and that are not  
without interest for the older members of the  
family. "Farming for Boys," "Winning his  
Way," and "Afloat in the Forest," the con-  
tained serials, keep up their interest. \$2 a  
year; with the *Atlantic*, \$5.00.

**From the same**, we have "National  
Lives," by JOHN G. WHITTIER, being the  
third of their series of "Companion Poets  
for the People," 104 pp., tinted paper, and  
paper sides, with fine illustrations on wood  
from the graves of White, Penn, and Barry.  
This handsome little volume contains 40 of  
the author's choicest poems. 53 cts.

**We should be pleased to oblige**  
the author of "To the Soldier Boys of old  
Washtenaw," but her verses will hardly do  
for our columns. The sentiment is good, but  
sentiment is not the all of poetry.

**The August number of "Hours**  
at Home" has a very readable table of con-  
tents, full both of interest and instruction—  
Address CHARLES SCHUBNER & Co., 124  
Grand Street, N. Y.

**Signor MARTINI CHIMISKI, Slack-**  
Rope Performer and Ventriloquist, performs  
at Hangsterfer's Hall to-morrow evening, with  
music by the Brass Band, and thereafter a  
dance until 12 o'clock.

**Boston Wool Market.**  
There has been a good consumptive  
demand for wool during the past week,  
and all desirable lots offering have been  
readily taken at rates which are a shade  
higher than have been realized for a  
long time past. Manufacturers, not  
exactly liking the appearance of things  
in, and the tenor of reports from the  
wool-growing districts, are anxious to  
secure all the staple they can, suited to  
their Fall production of goods, at pre-  
sent rates; and consequently the volume  
of transactions has been limited only by  
the small selection which the market af-  
fords.

The new clip is beginning to come  
forward more freely from some  
sections of the West, but none too fast  
to supply the wants of consumers, and  
all lots of fine fleeces, as well as long  
staple grades suitable for delainings, are  
promptly taken as soon as opened, and  
considerable quantities have been sold  
to arrive. From New York and Mich-  
igan the receipts have been quite liberal  
of late, indicating that buyers and sel-  
lers have generally come to terms in  
those States. But the new clip of Ohio  
and Pennsylvania is not yet represented  
in the market to any extent; and the  
choice fine fleeces of these latter States  
are still being firmly held by farmers  
above the views of the commercial classes,  
so that agents are utterly unable to  
fill orders.

This condition of things renders the  
Eastern markets very firm for choice  
lots of old wool of the growth of that  
section; and small parcels have been  
sold during the past week at 34c ad-  
vance upon the highest previous rates.  
There have also been large sales of  
pulled wool, including nearly the whole  
of the better grades on the market, and  
good country super and double extra  
are now wanted at extreme rates—Low  
and medium wools are not much inquired  
for, though light and good-conditioned  
lots of these, of the old crop, are held  
for full prices.

With the seeded States returned to  
the Union, literally *sans culottes* like the  
Prodigal Son, and with our home mar-  
kets virtually shut against the better  
grades of foreign staple, the consumption  
of domestic wool during the coming  
Fall and Winter must be necessarily  
immense. In this view of the case, consid-  
ering, also, that the old clip has already  
gone into consumption, and that the  
supply of cotton goods was never be-  
fore so meagre at this season, the effort  
to cut down prices must necessarily  
prove futile; and manufacturers may as  
well make up their minds first as last to  
pay roundly for their raw material, and  
charge the full cost to the actual con-  
sumer of their fabrics, a good share of  
which will ultimately be borne by the  
wool grower himself.

Sales of domestic for the week foot  
up some 575,000 lbs., at a range of 56c  
78c for fleece, and 63c 80c for super and  
extra pulled. Included are lots of old  
Vermont fleece at 55c 65c, new New  
York at 60c 63c, mixed western and Ohio  
at 55c 68c, new Michigan at 65c 70c, and  
old Ohio at 75c 78c.—*Commercial Bul-*  
*letin.*

**The President sustains Gov. Brownlow.**  
The following dispatch has been for-  
warded to Gov. Brownlow by the Pres-  
ident:

Washington, July 20.  
To Gov. BROWNLOW—I hope, and  
have no doubt, that you will see that  
the amendments to the Constitution of  
the State, as adopted by the people, and  
all laws passed by the last Legislature  
in pursuance thereof, are faithfully and  
fairly executed; that all illegal voters in  
the approaching election be excluded  
from the polls, and the election for  
members of Congress be legally and  
fairly conducted. When and wherever  
it may seem necessary to employ force  
for the execution of the laws, and the  
protection of the ballot box from fraud  
and violence, you are authorized to call  
on Major General Thomas for sufficient  
military force to sustain the civil au-  
thorities of the State. I have read your  
address to the people and think it well  
timed, and think it will do much good  
in reconciling the opposition to the  
amendment to the constitution. The  
law must be executed and the civil au-  
thority sustained. In your efforts to do  
this, if necessary, General Thomas will  
afford a sufficient military force. You  
are at liberty to make what use you  
think proper of this dispatch.

(Signed) ANDREW JOHNSON,  
President U. S.

Rev. A. K. H. Boyd, the "Country  
Parson," has been appointed to the first  
charge of the Church and Parish of St.  
Andrew, in the Presbytery of St. An-  
drew and county of Fife, Scotland.

An exchange says: "Where shall  
we go for the summer?" The Boston  
*Post* replies: "Wherever they will trust  
you for two months board. When you  
get there write to us."

One firm in London advertises to the  
amount of \$200,000 per annum. All  
the partners have grown immensely rich.

It is estimated that it costs ten millions  
of dollars annually to feed the dogs in  
the United States.

Edwin Booth has promised to reas-  
pear at an early day in the next theatri-  
cal season.  
The pay of the Provisional Govern-  
ment of the Southern States is \$3,000 per  
annum, payable from the State Depart-  
ment.  
The 7-30 loan will probably all be  
absorbed within a week or 10 days.—  
This is the last of the \$500,000,000 loan  
authorized at the last session of Con-  
gress.

**Speech of General Sherman at St. Louis.**  
GENTLEMEN: Be quiet and I will  
speak to you a few words. I have no  
doubt, from the sounds I hear, that a  
good many of my old soldiers are down  
in this crowd. (Laughter.) As they  
are very ready to "pitch in" when I tell  
them, I hope they will also be obedi-  
ent in keeping quiet, for it is a great  
strain to the voice to attempt to reach  
the far limits of this crowd, up and down  
the streets. I was in hopes you would  
let Mr. McPherson tell the whole story,  
for it would have saved me some  
trouble. I will, however, go further  
than he did. I claim to be an older  
citizen of St. Louis than he has stated,  
for I came here in 1843, and then made  
a circuit by way of New Orleans and  
Charleston. I now again return from  
the same place, under slightly different  
circumstances. (Laughter and cheers.)  
I then traveled by steamboat to New  
Orleans and Mobile, up the river to  
Montgomery, staged across the country  
to Mason, and so on to Charleston.  
This time I had some friends along, and  
we had a nice time. (Shouts of laugh-  
ter.) I know perfectly well that in this  
crowd, throughout this city, almost in  
every house may be found some one  
who went with me, and who will tell  
you the tale better than I can; there-  
fore, I do not intend to take any time or  
strain my voice to tell you of the march  
recently made from Atlanta to the sea-  
coast, and so on to Washington.

I would prefer to call attention to  
things which surround you here in St.  
Louis; to the advantages you enjoy  
here; to the duties that devolve on you,  
now the war is over; to the great fu-  
ture and what you must be as that fu-  
ture is developed. The past is gone,  
and you cannot amend it. All we have  
now to do is to record its history; but  
the future is before us; and you and I  
and all of us must meet it, and must  
meet it manfully and meet it well. I  
hope that no war is in reserve for us;  
but there may be other dangers and  
other labors quite as important to our  
country as war. The daily duty of the  
citizen to labor; the duties of the week  
and of the year, are just as important to  
the American people as the war through  
which we have passed. You have cities  
to build, railroads to build, commerce  
to develop, agriculture to encourage—  
everything to do to build up a great na-  
tion. (A voice—And Jeff. Davis to hang.)  
Hang him as much as you please.  
(Laughter and cheers.) On that subject  
I tell my soldiers this: The soldier's  
duty is to fight an armed foe; to allow  
the sheriff and the jailor to do their  
executions. It is none of our business.  
(Cheers.) For my part, I and all my  
soldiers hold ourselves in too much re-  
spect to be mere hangmen.

Here, in St. Louis, you have more nat-  
ural advantages than any other point on  
the whole American continent. You  
have three rivers that come together in  
your vicinity; you are in the center of  
a vast agricultural region; almost in  
sight of the finest mineral region in the  
world, and I doubt not, this very spot  
where we now stand is destined to be  
probably the second city in America,  
and this very crowd must give form and  
shape to this great community now  
growing up under your very eyes. (A  
voice—Did the Irish do their duty?) I  
do not command any noisy crowd.  
(Voices—Put him out.) Now, my fel-  
low-citizens, I will conclude by saying  
that I am among you simply as one of  
you. I am here on duty, but my duties  
will call me to points far distant,  
but while I am with you I shall  
cultivate social relations with you to the  
extent of my power, and I hope to be  
permitted to have a long sojourn in St.  
Louis, and to live in peace and quiet,  
and to enjoy my books and the society  
of my friends. I hope to welcome you  
and to live with you as friends and  
companions, but for the present I can  
only thank you and bid you good night.  
(Loud cheers.)

**REDUCTION OF THE ARMY AND NAVY.**  
—We learn from the most reliable  
sources that it is the intention of the  
government to reduce the army to one  
hundred thousand, or perhaps fifty  
thousand men, and the navy in like  
proportion. We are glad of this. We do  
not require a large standing army of  
several hundred thousand men. The  
only standing army wanted in this coun-  
try is an independent press, which are  
the pickets of liberty, and a sound dem-  
ocratic government. We can raise an  
army of five hundred thousand men at  
any time in five weeks. Let not Louis  
Napoleon, however, or Lord Palmer-  
ston come to the conclusion that, be-  
cause we are reducing the army and  
navy, we are reducing our strength.—  
On the contrary, we are husbanding our  
strength. Every one of the veterans  
who are now retiring to their homes to  
repose themselves would, if necessity  
arose—if, for example, any doubtful  
question was to be settled with either  
of these two governments, or both com-  
bined, in Canada or Mexico—rally  
round the old flag and comprise an army  
in six weeks that would sweep away  
double the number of troops that  
France and England could send to this  
country in one fell swoop. We have  
generals enough to command them, too,  
equal to any in Europe.

We are glad to perceive that the Sec-  
retary of the Treasury is about to re-  
duce the expenses of the government in  
that department, so as to enable us to  
pay the national debt. All expenses  
should be cut down in like manner.—  
Mr. McCulloch is not the man to believe,  
with Jay Cooke, that the national debt  
is a blessing. He is a thicker of a dif-  
ferent kind. A man of common sense  
and a practical financier, he believes  
that to be out of debt is to be out of  
trouble, and he is going to get rid of  
Cooke's blessing as soon as he can.—*N. Y. Herald.*

**TAXING GOVERNMENT BONDS.**—Both  
Houses of the New Hampshire Legisla-  
ture have passed the bill taxing the in-  
come on United States bonds 15 per  
cent, and it is now a law. Remark-  
ing upon this, the *Hartford Times* says:—"The  
people all over the country are  
going to demand that capitalists who in-  
vest in United States bonds shall bear  
their just proportion of taxes."—*Buff. Courier.*

Gov. Curtin's daughter has eloped  
with and married a gay soldier boy.

**Italy** now possesses a fleet of 98 ves-  
sels, 74 of which are ships of the line,  
and 24 are transports. The ships of  
war consist of 18 iron-clads, 21 screw  
steamers, 25 paddle-wheel steamers and  
10 sailing vessels.

Queen Victoria's costume in public is  
a black silk dress, trimmed with erape  
and jet, and a Mary Queen of Scots cap,  
with long veil, necklace, and cross of  
diamonds.

The railroad has now opened between  
Richmond and Washington.

**Died.**  
On Thursday, July 20th, MARY ANN, wife  
of Samuel A. Allen, aged 34 years.

On Friday, the 21st inst., JAMES DUFOUR,  
infant of Florian and Marian LaFontaine,  
aged 6 months.

At Lenoir, East Tennessee, June 28th,  
CHARLES McCOLLUM, member of Co. I, 10th  
Michigan Cavalry, aged 20 years and 6 mos.,  
son of David A. and Sabina McCollum, of  
Galesburg, Mich.

At Cumberland Hospital, Nashville, Tenn.,  
WESLEY N. MATHEW, youngest son of Calvin  
Mathew, of Handy, Livingston Co., Mich.—  
He was born in the town of Scio, Mich., Oct.  
13th, 1838, enlisted in Company A, 9th Mich.  
Infantry, March 22, 1863, and died July 5th.  
His disease was inflammation on the brain.

**Special Notices.**

**MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.**  
Passenger trains now leave Detroit and the  
several stations in this County as follows:

**GOING WEST.**

Mail Day Dexter Even Night  
Train Ex. Acc. Ex. Ex. Ex.  
Detroit, 7:15 A.M. 8:00 A.M. 8:25 A.M. 11:00 P.M.  
Ypsilanti, 8:40 " 11:55 " 6:12 " 12:35 A.M.  
Ann Arbor, 9:05 " 12:15 " 6:35 " 1:00 "

**GOING EAST.**

Even Dexter Night Day Mail  
Train Ex. Acc. Ex. Ex. Ex.  
Cheltenham, 7:25 A.M. 8:00 A.M. 8:25 A.M. 11:00 P.M.  
Dexter, 6:05 A.M. 7:55 " 3:45 " 8:30 "

The Mail Train runs to and from Marshall.

**THE EXCELLENT PREPARATIONS OF DR.**  
CLAPIN, by the use of which he gained so  
great a popularity in the treatment and cure  
of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Constipation,  
and Palpitation of the Heart, and all diseases  
arising from Indigestion and Torpid Liver,  
was none other than what is now put up un-  
der the name of *Red Jacket Stomach Bitters*.

**TWELVE YEARS AGO**  
HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS was struggling into  
notoriety against the prejudices which everything new,  
however excellent, is doomed to encounter:

It stands at the head of all the tonic and alterative  
preparations in existence. Its celebrity has evoked  
many imitations, but no rivals. Physicians pronounce  
it the ONLY SAFE STIMULANT that has ever been intro-  
duced into the sick chamber. In the Hospitals of the  
Army and Navy, the surgeons find it the very best  
tonic for convalescents, and report it as invaluable for  
sustaining the vigor of troops on the march, as a  
remedy for nervous and all morbid affections, and as  
the only specific for sea-sickness. California and Aus-  
tralia have emphatically endorsed it as the *MORRIS*  
*Menthae purpuree*, and in Spanish America and  
all the tropical climates, it is considered the only re-  
liable antidote to epidemic fevers.

There is no mystery about the cause of its success.  
It is the only stomachic and alterative in which are  
combined the grand requisites of a mild, pure, and  
nutritive vegetable stimulant, with the finest selec-  
tion of tonic, antispasmodic, cathartic, aperient, and  
copious herbs, plants, roots, and barks that have  
ever been introduced in a medicinal preparation.  
The Bitters have this distinctive quality, which is  
not shared, it is believed, by any tonic, stimulant, or ex-  
tract in the world; they do not excite the pulse,  
though they infuse a wonderful degree of vigor into  
the nervous system, and strengthen and sustain the  
whole physical organization.

It is also proper to state that the Bitters are sold ex-  
clusively in glass and never under any other name  
by the gallon or the barrel. Importers and imitators  
are abroad, and the only safeguard the public have  
against them is to see that the Bitters they buy bear  
the engraved label and note of hand of Messrs. Hostet-  
ter & Smith, and the government stamp over the  
cork of the bottle. 1w1010.

**WHISKERS! WHISKERS!**  
Do you want Whiskers or Mouthaches? Our Great  
Compound will force them to grow on the smoothest  
face or hair on bald heads, in Six Weeks—  
Price, \$1.00. Sent by mail anywhere, closely sealed,  
and delivered at price. Address, WARNER & CO.,  
Box 135, Brooklyn, N. Y. 1y999.

**THE BRIDAL CHAMBER.** An Essay of  
Warning and Instruction for Young Men—published  
by the Howard Association, and sent free of charge in  
sealed envelopes. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HUGH-  
TON, Howard Association, 1 Philadelphia, Pa. 1y996.

**SCHOOL REPORTS & BLANKS.**  
The Blanks for School Inspectors and School District  
Officers' Annual Reports have been received at this  
Office, and are ready for distribution. Also, the An-  
nual Report of the Superintendent of Public Instruc-  
tion for 1864. Township Clerks are requested to send  
in their orders. E. B. FOND, County Clerk. 3c1018.

**\$10,000 WANTED**  
ON THE  
Bonds of Washtenaw County,  
AT  
7 PER CENT. INTEREST,  
to pay Warrants drawn on the Volunteer Relief Fund.  
The investment is safe and the good a good one.  
Apply immediately to PHILIP BLUM, County Treasurer.  
Ann Arbor, July 17th, 1865. 3c1018.

**BUTTER WANTED!**  
I want for the  
NEW YORK MARKET! all  
the GOOD BUTTER made in the County, for which  
I will pay  
Cash on Delivery.  
for either Large or Small Lots. JOHN H. MAYNARD. 2m1016.

**LOST!**  
One New Milk COW, red or horn a little lopped,  
small white star in forehead, slightly pin-bipped on  
left side.  
Any one returning the same to Mrs. PUTNAM, Uni-  
versity Street, or giving information where she may be  
found, will be liberally rewarded.  
Ann Arbor, June 24th, 1865. 3c1017.

**HER MIRROR MAY**  
Safely a lady that her dress is faultless, but 25c in-  
vested in

**"Spanish Rouge,"**  
for polishing Silverware and metals of all kinds, will  
add more to the brilliancy and cheerful appearance of  
her happy home than one hundred dollars expended in  
new attire.  
Ladies give it one trial, and you will join with us  
in saying that it improves the appearance of your Par-  
lors and Kitchens one hundred per cent.  
For further particulars, we refer you to our adver-  
tisement in Detroit Daily Papers.  
WALLACE & KELSO,  
Wholesale Agents, North First, corner  
Woodward and Jefferson Avenues, Detroit, Michigan.  
FREDERICK & WILSON, Agents, Ann Arbor, 3c1015.

**Now IS THE TIME**  
For bargains in  
**DRY GOODS**  
AND  
**GROCERIES!!**  
**C. H. MILLEN,**  
is now receiving his  
**SPRING STOCK**  
OF  
**DRY GOODS,**  
**CARPETS,**  
and **GROCERIES,**  
bought at the recent great decline in New York, and  
will be sold as low as the lowest. Call and examine  
goods and prices before purchasing. C. H. MILLEN.  
April, 1865.

**PRINTS, 20 to 25 Cents.**  
**BEST DELAINES, 31 cents.**  
**SHEETINGS, 30 to 40 cents.**  
**BLEACHED COTTONS, and all**  
**other goods at**  
**REDUCED PRICES!**  
At C. H. MILLEN'S.

**NEW CARPETS,**  
AT  
C. H. MILLEN'S.

**LADIES' DRESS GOODS** of all  
kinds,  
**Ladies' Sacks, Cloaks, Shawls,**  
**Hair Ornaments, &c.,**  
all the new styles just received and for sale cheap.  
1004H C. H. MILLEN.

**THE GREAT CRISIS!**  
**N. B. COLE & CO.,**  
have just opened a LARGE STOCK of  
**BOOTS & SHOES,**  
purchased since the  
**GREAT FALL IN GOLD!**  
which will be sold at a  
**GREAT REDUCTION**  
FROM FORMER PRICES.  
Their Stock includes the  
**Latest Styles!**  
and the QUALITY is the  
**BEST IN MARKET.**

**GIVE THEM A CALL**  
before purchasing elsewhere.

**REPAIRING**  
Neatly and Promptly Done.  
Store West side of Court House Square, two doors  
North of the Old Franklin.  
N. B. COLE. A. D. SEYLER.  
Ann Arbor, April, 1865. 1006

**AS SINGLE TRIAL WILL**  
**CONVINCE**  
**THE MOST SKEPTICAL**  
**THAT THERE IS UNEQUALLED**  
**VIRTUE IN THE**  
**RED JACKET**  
**STOMACH**  
**BITTERS.**  
They are a combination  
**RARE HERBS**  
Prepared in the choicest  
**OLD BOURBON WHISKY.**  
They strengthen and invigorate the  
system.  
They give a good and healthy appetite.  
They aid digestion.  
They are the best stimulant in existence.  
They are a preventive of fever and ague  
They cure nervous headache.  
They are perfectly pure and palatable.  
The Red Jacket Bitters are sold in quart bot-  
tles by all druggists and dealers in the country.  
**BENNETT PIETERS & CO.,**  
**21 RIVER ST. CHICAGO**  
**SOLE PROPRIETORS.**  
For sale by DR. FOREST & STEWART, Jobbers.

**PIANO FOR SALE!**  
**RARE CHANCE.**  
FOR SALE a very fine 7 octave overstrung PIANO  
manufactured by one of the best makers in New  
York, and in tone, touch, and finish, one of the  
best instruments ever brought to the city.  
Persons wishing a really good instrument are invited  
to call and examine it.  
Inquire at the  
**ARGUS OFFICE.**  
Ann Arbor, July 12th, 1865.

**WHAT EVERYBODY SAYS!**  
**PLUMER & JENNINGS**  
CAN GET YOU UP A BETTER  
**SUIT OF CLOTHES**  
THAN YOU CAN BUY ELSEWHERE.  
—  
**PLUMER & JENNINGS**  
can FIT you very  
**MUCH BETTER**  
than you can hope to be FITTED elsewhere.  
—  
**PLUMER & JENNINGS**  
can SELL LOWER than any other.

**Firm in Ann Arbor,**  
AND THEY WILL DO IT.

**PLUMER & JENNINGS**  
have on hand the best assortment of  
**Furnishing Goods,**  
this side of New York, which they will sell at prices  
which will induce all to buy.

N. B. Gray's Patented Moulded Collar. Universal Col-  
lar, Setts, Enamelled Byron Collars, (the first Byron  
Enamelled Collar ever manufactured), French Tricoll  
Collar, Ward's Prince Collar, Le Beau Ideal Collar,  
(Imported) Garden City Collar, Setts Enamelled, patent  
Button Hole, New York Excelsior Enamelled Collar.  
F. A. H. & Co's Improved Paper Collars, Massachusetts  
Collar, and in fact every description of Paper Col-  
lars manufactured, constantly on hand in large quan-  
ties. Second door South of Public Square, Main St.,  
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**HISTORY OF THE WORLD.**  
BY PHILIP SMITH, B. A.  
One of the principal Contributors to the Dictionary of  
Greek and Roman Antiquities, Biography, and Geog-  
raphy.

**PLAN OF THE WORK.**  
Since Sir Walter Raleigh solved his imprisonment  
in the Tower, the composition of "History of the  
World," the Literature of England has never  
achieved the work which he left unfinished. There  
have been "Universal Histories," but from the bulk of  
an encyclopedia to the meagre outlines in which  
the annals of each nation are separately reviewed;  
but without an attempt to trace the story of human  
progress in one connected narrative. It is proposed to supply this want by a work,  
comprehending to be kept within a reasonable size,  
but yet so full as to be free from the dry half-nose of an  
encyclopedia. The Literature of Germany abounds in his-  
tory—such as those of Muller, Schlozer, Karl von  
Rottsch, Duncker, and others, which at prove the  
demand for such a book, and furnish models, in some de-  
gree, for the work here proposed. But even those great works  
are somewhat deficient in that organic and logical which is  
the chief aim of this "History of the World."

The story of our whole race, like that of each indi-  
vidual nation, has "a beginning, a middle, and an end."  
That story we propose to follow, from its beginning.  
In the sacred records, and from the dawn of civilization  
in the East, through the successive Oriental Empires—  
the rise of liberty and the perfection of heathen  
polity, arts, and literature in Greece and Rome—the  
chance which passed over the face of the world when  
the light of christianity sprang up—the origin and  
first appearance of those barbarous nations which over-  
threw both divisions of the Roman Empire—the an-  
nals of the States which rose on the Empire's ruins  
including the picturesque details of medieval history,  
and the steady progress of modern liberty and civiliza-  
tion—and the extension of these influences, by dis-  
covery, conquest, colonization, and commerce, to the  
remotest regions of the earth in a word, as  
separate histories reflect the detached scenes of human  
action and suffering, our aim is to bring into one view  
the



