The Michigan Argus.

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THE MICHIGAN ARGUS.

Published every Friday morning, in the third story of the brick block, corner o Main and Huron streets, ANN ARBOR, MICH. Entrance on Huron Street, opposite the Gregory House.

ELIHU B. POND, Editor and Publisher.

Terms, $2.00 a Year in Advance.

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[12 lines or less considered a square.]

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1 square	$ 75	$1 25	$1 50	$2 75	$4 00	$6 00	$ 9 00
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JOB PRINTING.

Pamphlets, Posters, Hand-Bills, Circulars, Cards, Ball Tickets, Labels, Blanks, Bill-Heads, and other varieties of Plain and Fancy Job Printing executed with promptness, and in the best possible style.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

EDWIN F. UHL, Prosecuting Attorney. At Ann Arbor Tuesday and Friday of each week. Office in Court House. 1311

MACK & SCHMID, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, &c. No. 54 South Main Street.

MORRIS HALE, M. D., Residence and Office No. 18, corner Williams and Thompson Streets. Regular office hours 1 to 3 P. M. 1264

MICHAEL MURRAY, Roofer Fire and Water Proof, Felt and Composition Gravel Roofs put on to order and warranted. Residence on Jefferson Street, Ann Arbor.

R. W. ELLIS & CO., Druggists and dealers in Paints, Oils, etc. No. 2 South Main Street, Ann Arbor.

J. Q. A. SESSIONS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Real Estate and Insurance Agent. Conveyancing and Collection of Claims promptly attended to on liberal terms. Office in Donnellys' Block, up stairs, Huron street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

W. H. JACKSON, Dentist, successor to C. B. Porter. Office corner Main and Huron streets, over the store of R. W. Ellis & Co., Ann Arbor, Mich. Anesthetics administered if required.

W. F. BREAKEY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at residence corner of Huron and Division Streets first door east of Presbyterian Church. Ann Arbor, Mich.

E. J. JOHNSON, Dealer in Hats and Caps, Furs, Straw Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, &c. No. 7 South Main street, Ann Arbor, Mich.

SUTHERLAND & WHEDON, Life and Fire Insurance Agents, and dealers in Real Estate. Office on Huron Street.

LEWIS C. RISDON, Dealer in Hardware, Stoves, House Furnishing Goods, Tin Ware, &c. No. 31 South Main street.

BACH & ABEL, Dealers in Dry Goods Groceries, &c. &c., No. 26 South Main street, Ann Arbor.

SLAWSON & SON, Grocers, Provision and Commission Merchants, and dealers in Water Lime, Land Plaster, and Plaster Paris. No. 1 East Huron street.

S. SONDHEIM, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, and Gent's Furnishing Goods. No. 9 South Main Street.

WM. WAGNER, Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Hats, Caps, Trunks, Carpet Bags, &c. 21 South Main street.

GILMORE & FISKE, Booksellers and Stationers. Medical Law and College Text Books, School and Miscellaneous Books. No. 3 North Main street, Gregory Block, Ann Arbor.

FINLEY & LEWIS, Dealers in Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, Slippers, &c. No. 2 East Huron street, Ann Arbor.

NOAH W. CHEEVER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW!

Office with E. W. Morgan, East side of Court House Square. 1331

W. H. DAVENPORT & CO.,

BANKERS,

SALINE - - - MICHIGAN.

BUY AND SELL

Government Securities, Gold Coin, Drafts

on Detroit, New York, Boston, and other Cities. Also receive money on Deposit, make Collections, and attend promptly to all business pertaining to Banking.

Money loaned on approved Securities. 13-8m3

J. F. SCHAEBERLE,

Teacher of Music, Gives instruction on the

PIANO, VIOLIN AND GUITAR,

at his office, No. 57 South Main street, (Moore's building), or at the residence of the pupil.

PIANO TUNING,

made a speciality and satisfaction guaranteed. 1324y1

CROCKERY.

GLASSWARE & GROCERIES,

J. & P. Donnelly,

Have in store a large stock of Crockery, Glassware, Plated Ware, Cutlery Groceries, &c., &c., all to be sold at unusually low prices.

No. 12 East Huron Street, Ann Arbor

1128tf **J. & P. DONNELLY.**

JOHN G. GALL,

DEALER IN

FRESH AND SALT MEATS,

LARD, SAUSAGES, Etc.,

Orders solicited and promptly filled with the best meats in the market. 31 East Washington street. Ann Arbor, Sept. 16th, 1869. 1235tf

N. ARKSEY,

Manufacturer of

Carriages, Buggies, Wagons,

AND SLEIGHS of every style, made of the best material, and warranted. Horse-shoeing and Repairing done promptly and prices reasonable. Detroit Street, near R. R. Depot, Ann Arbor, Mich 1322y1

DR. C. B. PORTER,

DENTIST.

Office in the SAVINGS BANK BLOCK, Ann Arbor.

All Operations on the Natural Teeth PERFORMED WITH CARE.

UNSURPASSED FACILITIES AND EXPERIENCE

—IN—

SETTING ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

TO GIVE EACH INDIVIDUAL,

Features of the proper size, shape, color, firmness and na al expression. 1244

C. C. JENKINS &

H. RANDOLPH WHITE, M. D.

DENTISTS.

CORNER OF MAIN AND WASHINGTON ST'S.

All Operations performed in the Most Thorough and Scientific manner.

Nitrous Oxide Gas constantly on hand, and administered with perfect safety. 1330 y1.

KID GLOVES.

I have 20 dozen of the

CELEBRATED EMPRESS KID GLOVES ! !

In the most exquisite shades, for one dollar a pair.

1322-tf J. H. MAYNARD.

WAIT AND SEE.

When my boy, with eager questions,
Asking how, and where, and when,
Taxes all my store of wisdom,
Asking o'er and o'er again
Questions oft to which the answers
Give to others still the key,
I said, to teach him patience,
"Wait, my little boy, and see."

And the words I taught my darling
Taught to me a lesson sweet;
Once when all the world seemed darkened
And the storm about me beat,
In the "children's room" I heard him,
With the child's sweet mimicry,
To the baby brother's questions,
Saying wisely, "Wait and see."

Like an angel's tender chiding
Came the darling's words to me,
Though my Father's ways were hidden,
Bidding me still wait and see.
What are we but restless children,
Ever asking what shall be?
And the Father in his wisdom,
Gently bids us, "Wait and see."

HOPE.

What faded leaves are strewn along
The pathway of yesterday;
The pretty flowers we prized the most
Lie withered in the way.

We see our blighted hopes and weep;
Then haste our tears to stay,
But there are other blooming buds
Upon the bush to-day.

And hope, forgetful of the past,
Anticipates the flower
That bright will bloom upon the stem
When falls to-morrow's shower.

From the Cincinnati Times.

THE STRANGE VISITOR TO W——.

BY GEORGE L. CATLIN.

Towards the close of a long, hot summer day, not many years ago, the daily mail coach came down the shaded street of the quiet village of W——, on its way to the old fashioned hostlery standing at the cross roads in the center of the town, where a sign, swinging to the wind, announced entertainment for man and beast, and where, in fact, for all travelers in the mail coach the day's journey ended. The day had been a mercilessly warm one; the dust, in great clouds, rolled up from the wheels, the driver sat begrimed and coatless on his box, and the jaded animals barely kept up at a gait faster than a walk, by a consciousness of their near approach to the night's resting place. Not unpleasant, either, was the contrast which the dusty vehicle with its occupants presented to the cool, quiet of the sidewalks and verandas which it passed on its lazy journey down the shaded thoroughfare. Bareheaded urchins sat upon the grassy banks, or tossed their hats aloft in welcome. Bevies of laughing, fair haired children flitted by while within the white palings which lined the street could be seen, seated here and there in the shadows, happy family groups, delightfully suggestive of refreshing coolness and comfort.

So, at any rate, thought the solitary passenger whom on that particular evening the mail coach brought to W——. He had been riding all day, and traveled for several days previous, he said, and was not a bit sorry to near the end of his journey. A rather singular looking old gentleman he was, too, at first sight, not at all such a one as you would single out in a crowd to ask for either sympathy or assistance. His face had a worn and forbidden look to the casual observer, his dress was plain, rather inclined to seediness even, and when he spoke, his voice was quick and testy, that of a man who had battled all his life with care and anxiety and had learned to ask no odds but those which his own energies and exertions gave him. Good natured Boggs, the driver, who in his decade of stage coach existence had made a study of human nature in all its phases, had made up his mind pretty early in that day that his solitary passenger was not a man to be easily cultivated. All efforts to draw him into conversation had proved futile. And yet, thought Boggs, "there's something kind and good behind that crabbed face and short answers, I'll be bound."

He had made a final and partially successful effort, however, as they neared the village.

"Ever in W—— before, sir?" he asked.

"Yes—yes—but a long time ago. Has the place changed much?"

"Precious little, to my knowledge, for twenty years back," answered Boggs.

"Twenty! It's twice that since I was here,' said the stranger.

"Mere boy, then, I s'pose,' continued Boggs.

"Yes, quite a youngster when I left the place," was the reply; and then the two had elapsed into silence.

And now as they passed on through the twilight shadows toward the village center, the old gentleman peered eagerly out, now on this side, now on that, now gazing closely at some one or another of the gaunt old dwellings embowered in flowers by the road-side, now leaning forward as some brook, or tree, or other familiar landmark came back to his memory. And so, he had looked and pondered, the vehicle came to a halt before the tavern door, and the journey was over.

The old man—for he did seem old, as with his short, bent figure, and limping gait, he shuffled up the hotel steps, and across the sanded floor—gave some directions about his baggage—which consisted of a small superannuated trunk, and a carpet bag which had seen its best days long ago—inquired in a sharp, fitful way where the proprietor was, and upon that individual making his appearance, in the form, not of the conventional rubicund-visaged Boniface, but of a demure, sober-faced man, whose lethargic movements and resigned expression of countenance marked him as one who simply condescended to make his earthly home and keep a hotel in W—— because he couldn't do any better, propounded in rapid monosyllables the inquiry whether he had any comfortable rooms vacant.

"Do you simply want lodging over night, sir?" meekly inquired the host.

"No, sir," was the reply; "a week, two weeks, a month, or two perhaps."

A momentary gleam of the sordid seemed to overcome the submissive in the innkeeper's countenance, but it quickly faded away again, as its owner said, "I trust we shall be able to accommodate you, sir. Please register your name."

The stranger glanced over the pages of the book before him. Not an arrival that day—none the day before—in fact, only two for a week back. To this beggarly record of guests he added his signature, scrawling in little, dried-up characters, which looked for all the world like himself, the inexpressive name, "John Thompson, New Orleans."

The old gentleman was fatigued, and after a little repast all to himself in the dining room was shown up to his apartment, a corner bed chamber, gorgeously stiff and cool with its white curtains, snowy bed spread and straight backed chairs. The window fastenings were, as is usual in rural taverns, all out of order, and the simple country maid of all work, who innocently held her ear to the keyhole after bidding the guest "good night," heard Mr. Thompson fuming and fretting as he wrestled with the refractory catches, until finally the sashes went up, the blinds were flung open and the operation culminated in an emphatic grunt about equally made up of disgust and satisfaction. Meanwhile the loungers down stairs were airing all sorts of random speculations as to the character and designs of the new comer—speculations which necessarily were of a most unsatisfactory nature, in view of the limited information to be extracted from the taciturn Boggs and the almost illegible scrawl on the register.

But could they have known the thought that were crowding thick and fast upon the mind of him who sat in the window above, looking out upon the moonlit street; could they with him have recalled the memories which came over him—memories saddened by the vision of want and hardship and a moss-covered tomb stone in the village churchyard hard by—the most careless and callous of them would have prayed for a blessing on that gray haired head with its weary thoughtful face.

W—— at the time of its revisitation by the somewhat eccentric Mr. Thompson, was a quiet country village with scarcely a thousand inhabitants and possessing no especial characteristics to distinguish it from the hundred other villages which nestle lovingly among the hills or on the bosom of the landscape within a circuit of a hundred miles from the metropolis. Extending along the turnpike road for the distance of a mile or more on either side, were straggling rows of cottages, interspersed here and there with more ostentatious dwellings, while an occasional shop window or sign peeped out from beneath the trees to vary the monotony. About midway another street intersected the main road, and about the junction of these two thoroughfares, forming with the exception of a few back lanes and side streets, the entire village, were clustered the principal stores, the post office, the office of the newspaper which weekly issued to denounce local abuses and laud the American bird to the ultima thule of glory, the court house, where semi-annually long bearded country lawyers and grave, knowing old judges came together to plead "doubtful questions of right and wrong," and, last of all, the hotel, the Washington House, a veritable headquarters, 'twas said, of the Father of his country in the old Revolutionary days. One straying out from this business center came in the one direction upon an old stone bridge spanning a swiftly running brook, and saw before him the dusty road winding its serpentine course up an almost interminable hill beyond; in the opposite direction he passed the village church, a relic of other days, renovated by modern hands, and came suddenly upon the banks of a canal, the favorite resort of urchins for swimming in summer and skating in winter. And then beyond were hills, and meadows and corn fields and grov and swamps, an endless vista of worm fences, with here and there a farm house peeping out—in short, a scene of tranquil beauty, telling only of peace and prosperity.

Now, the unannounced advent of "Mr. John Thompson, of New Orleans," to a little place like this did at all events produce no small sensation among the gossip hunters. There were, naturally enough, two or three families of resident Thompsons, each and all of whom, after diligent inquiry of their memories, failed to recall any relatives living in the remote city from which the new comer hailed. Speculation as to the old gentleman's financial status were no less varied and diverse. The rusty garments in which he again made his appearance at breakfast on the morning succeeding his arrival, earned him, in different quarters, the several appellations of poor man, probable miser, and disguised millionaire. Meanwhile Mr. Thompson was stoical, was unapproachable; hesitated not to express his emphatic disgust at whatever did not suit him about the house, cast withering glances, coupled with short replies, at one or two adolescent rustics who had the hardihood to accost him on the front piazza, and finally, with his hands buried deep in his coat-tail pockets, limped and shuffled down the steps and turned down the cross street as if for a stroll, leaving the villagers in a state of doubt and curiosity bordering on despair.

All that day he was absent. It cannot be said none knew where, for different ones, lounging in and out of the hotel at various hours through the day, spoke of having met the stranger, and inquired who he was. One had seen him standing on the doorstep of old Mother Campbell's cottage, rapping vigorously at the door; another he had accosted on the road about a quarter of a mile away, with the inquiry of where Farmer Matthews' house had stood. The house had burned down some years before, but the man had pointed out the spot, as near as he could, and gone on about his business. Still a third had seen the old man wandering about in the old church-yard, attentively examining the inscriptions, and had finally seen him seated on a grass-grown mound, with his head buried in his hands, and apparently unconscious of observation. And last of all, about twilight, home came Mr. John Thompson himself, looking worn and weary, but with a gentler tone in his voice, as he asked that his supper might be sent up to his room. And so the gossips were none the wiser, for that night, at least.

The next day they got a slight crumb of comfort, terminating in only a deeper mystery. After he had partaken of his breakfast, Mr. Thompson drew the meek and lowly host in a corner, and quietly inquired "who is the best lawyer you have in these parts?"

"Well, there are three or four good ones," was the answer. "Squire Jessup, over the way, is about as sound and square a man as any of them, I guess."

"A young man?"

"No, sir, he's been practicing here these fifteen years, and must be hard onto fifty."

"Thank you," said the visitor, and in a quarter of an hour after he was closeted with 'Squire Jessup, an elderly man, of genial, benevolent mien, whose mild greeting, as he ushered in his unexpected caller, went far to convince the latter that he had found the sort of a man he wanted.

"I shall have to request," said Mr. Thompson, with something of his former tartness, after he had seated himself in the cozy arm chair, and removed his hat and wiped his forehead with a great bandanna, "I shall have to request that what I am about to say to you, Mr. Jessup, shall be, for the present, strictly confidential." The lawyer nodded assent.

"I am John Thompson," continued the visitor, "and my home is New Orleans. Years ago, I was for a time resident of this village, and I have come back to it in my old age, to see what changes time has made."

The 'Squire was about to ask something, but was interrupted by "Pray don't ask me any questions now, sir. What I have to say shall be said in a business like, straightforward way. I have called to secure your services. Can I trust you?"

At this sudden and direct interrogatory the lawyer turned and looked his visitor full in the face. "With anything that is honorable and right, Mr. Thompson, I say yes, you can trust me. I ask no higher endorsement than the respect which my fellow-townsmen bear me, and the love and affection, especially of the poorer classes among them. I ask no better encomium when I die than the tears of the needy and destitute whom Providence may enable me to befriend may shed over my grave." His countenance warmed as he spoke, and the pride of an honest, generous heart shone in his mild blue eyes as they met the attentive glance of the stranger. The latter felt reassured.

"To be brief then," said he, "I want you to buy me a piece of property, a part of the Matthews farm."

"A good piece of land, that," said the 'Squire, "and worth a good figure."

"I shall want about ten acres of it," he continued, "including the site of the old farm house which stood on the knoll near the road."

"And how high to you want to pay for it?"

"A fair price which you can better judge of than I can. Who is the owner?"

"Matthews still owns it—that is the son of the old man, Joshua Matthews."

"Can you arrange an interview?"

"Yes, he lives near at hand. I can send for him now."

"Better send for him then," replied Mr. Thompson.

In less time than the old man had expected, there came a rap on the door, and the brown, sunburned face of a man of thirty, tall and uncouth in figure, peeped in. "Want to see me, 'Squire?"

"Yes," said the lawyer; "come in Mr. Matthews. This is Mr. Thompson, a gentleman from the far South, who has taken a notion to settle down in W——, and is looking for some eligible property."

With this introduction the three sat down, and in half an hour the bargain was struck. Mr. John Thompson had purchased of Mr. Caleb Matthews all his right, title and interest in the ten acres aforesaid, in consideration of the sum of ten one thousand dollar notes, all crisp and new, counted out on the table before him, the said Caleb Matthews (slightly bewildered) by him, the said John Thompson (as cool and self-possessed as a cucumber). Then Mr. Thompson, reiterating his request that the purchase might, for the present, be kept a perfect secret, bade the other two good day, promising to call to-morrow for his papers.

But, in spite of the injunction of secrecy laid upon him, Caleb Matthews, with his ten new bank notes rustling in his pocket, found the news too good, and too surprising, to keep it long to himself. Between him and a garrulous wife and a half a dozen brothers and their wives, the information soon spread itself through the village, and of course it gathered strength and dimensions with each repetition. Stories of the fabulous wealth of the mysterious stranger were circulated, and it was with a deferential regard that the glances of those he met on his daily rambles were directed toward him. Day by day the public curiosity about him became greater, but he seemed to care not a straw—in fact, appeared unconscious of being the best noticed man in the village. He had no intercourse with any casual acquaintance. As the days went on he even grew moodier and more reserved than ever, passing an hour or two every morning surveying his newly bought ten acres, tramping them over and over again, and busying himself in all sorts of quiet speculations. One day, just a week after the purchase, he called on 'Squire Jessup. The kind-hearted lawyer received him cordially, as before, and wondered that he had not called sooner for his papers.

"I've been very busy all by myself," was Mr. Thompson's answer. "And now I've called to engage your services again. Let me see; the deed is all right, is it, sir?"

"Perfectly, there it is, sir—signed, sealed and delivered."

Mr. Thompson took the document, read it carefully through, asked one or two questions and then folded it up again, laid it away in his capacious wallet and proceeded:

"I wish to begin building at once. The plans and specifications of the proposed edifice I have here with me ready for the builder. Now I want you to do is to obtain for me a fair estimate of the total cost of materials and labor required for its completion before the 15th of next December."

Mr. Jessup stretched out his hand to take the drawings which his visitor had produced, and glanced over them hastily.

"Why," said he, "this calls for a larger and a finer building than any we have in town."

Mr. Thompson's eye sparkled for a moment. "Indeed?" was all he said.

"Of brick, wsth one hundred and fifty feet front and one hundred feet depth,' the lawyer read. "Why, you don't mean to occupy such a house as this all alone, I hope," he said laughingly.

Not replying, Mr. Thompson continued, "If the estimates, which by the way I would like you to submit within a week, are satisfactory, I would ask the privilege of naming you, sir, as my representative in carrying out the details of the work, in drawing up the contracts and in making the payments when they fall due; in return for which you have only to name your compensation. I have my particular reasons for asking this of you and I hope you will consider it favorably."

"I thank you for the trust you desire to repose in me," said the 'Squire, "and accept it."

"Send in your bill whenever you desire," said Mr. Thompson; "and let there be no unnecessary delay in the estimates. Do as you would do for yourself, and my word for it you will not regret it."

And so he left the puzzled lawyer to his reflection. Straightway there went forth mysterious summonses from the dingy little office to carpenters and joiners, and bricklayers, and plasterers, and painters, and for several days thereafter there were quiet little conclaves where figures and plans and roughly-scrawled calculations held high revel, and finally, within the time fixed, "Squire Jessup sent his client word that he was ready to see him again. The terms were concluded satisfactorily, the papers were signed, Mr. Thompson deposited a check for one-half the amount of the estimate, took a receipt for it, and directed that the work should be begun at once. "I am going away for awhile," said he, "and will keep you advised of my whereabouts, so that you may write me from time to time what progress is being made."

"You have placed in my hand," said the good old lawyer, "a trust which I hope you will find has not been misplaced." And they shook hands and parted, and the next day's stage coach took away Mr. John Thompson in the direction from which he had come.

A month passed away, and then another, and the calm, genial days of the Indian summer came around once more to throw their garments of scarlet and gold and russet over the fields and orchards and woods about the peaceful little village upon which we have looked. And day by day the walls grew higher, the great building began to loom up more and more distinctly on the little knoll overlooking the little village, and with it rose proportionately the speculation and curiosity of beholders. A glorious mansion it was, with great, wide, airy halls and long corridors, and high ceilings, and broad covered verandahs, and galleries suggestive of those to be seen in the tropics. There were in it rooms innumerable, both great and small. Sitting rooms with great generous windows for letting in the sunlight, cosy little bedrooms, and pantries and closets of all kinds. And all with such an air of brightness and completeness throughout, from top to bottom, that every one who strolled to look at "old Thompson's place," as they had come to call it, invariably envied the comfort of the future inmate.

And then, there came, at intervals, consigned to "Squire Jessup" (he alone knew from whom) vases, and figures, and bird-houses, and no end of odd rustic chairs; and the workmen laid out paths and graveled walks, and set out shrubbery and hedges of box, and put up a high board fence about the whole ten acres with a huge gateway in front, so that now people could no longer enter at pleasure, but had to peep in through the trellis-work; and then the workmen all left, a monster padlock appeared at the gate, and lo! Mr. Thompson's place was finished and ready for an occupant.

By this time winter had set in, and people were already talking of the holidays. Just before the happy season arrived, came back a sort of harbinger of Santa Claus, Mr. John Thompson—not in a dusty stage coach in the twilight, but wrapped up in buffalo robes behind a lot of jingling sleigh-bells, and within the hours of night.

The next day his arrival was the town topic; everybody had expected him of course; he looked older many thought, but he was as active as ever, for all that—made an early call at the Squire's, passed most of the day in going over the building and grounds, and, returning in the evening, slipped away to his bed before any one had half a chance to see him. Then, as if surprises would never end, or, rather, as if Mr. John Thompson's fund of eccentricities was inexhaustible, there appeared a day or two after, posted up all over the village, an invitation to high and low, rich and poor, young and old, to attend a house-warming to be given on Chsistmas eve, by "John Thompson, Esq., of New Orleans, at his recently completed residence in this village." And the village newspaper in its next issue contained the same invitation, strengthened by sundry hints, and pretty broad ones, too, that no one could well afford to miss such an occasion as this promised to be. And so days chased each other by, and people wondered as they saw the preparations for the festivities; tables, chairs, and crockery, and whole wagon-loads of good things all drawn up and quietly disappearing within the mysterious gateway.

At last the eventful evening came, and a hundred lights glancing out from the windows of the new building, cast their broad glare down the snowy road, and lit up the grounds with a blaze of light. The host had no reason to regret the liberal hospitality, as, standing at the wide doorway, he welcomed the throngs of rich and poor, young and old, who, attracted by various motives, had come in response to his invitation. 'Squire Jessup, arrayed in his best suit, with high collar and brass buttons, was everywhere among the guests, looking happy and proud as one who had discharged an important trust. And still the throngs flowed in at the door way, and Mr. Thompson had a kind word for each; and then finally the great house was full of people.

Just when the buzz of conversation and the noise of many feet seemed at their height, there came a sound of some one rapping to secure silence, and, looking around to discover the cause, the guests saw Mr. John Thompson standing on a chair in the center of the hall, evidently desirous of saying something. "Sh—, sh—, sh—,' went round the assembly. "Quiet there," shouted some, and amid a silence hardly to have been anticipated in such a crowd, the queer old man began to speak, though in a voice which seemed no longer sharp and testy, but soft and tremulous with emotion.

"My friends," he said, "all who have come to visit me this evening and I hope to enjoy yourselves, I would ask your patience and forbearance while I relate a little story. On this same night a good many years ago, so many that now I scarcely care to count them, there passed along yonder highway, through a driving storm and bitter cold, a poor young woman, leading by the hand a little boy of six years, her son. Whence she came or how, matters not in my story. She was destitute, hungry, broken-hearted, but she saw the lights in the village yonder and was pressing on with fierce energy toward hope and help in the distance. Alas! wearied nature could bear her up no more and she sank down under the dark shadow of a tree by the roadside, even then not forgetting to shield her poor child under her threadbare, scanty garments from the cutting blasts. They fell asleep. She is sleeping still in the old church-yard yonder. The little boy whom she warmed in her last embrace was spared by Providence to grow up to be the old man who now stands before you. God sent me kind and benevolent friends from among you in those terrible days of adversity. For my life, my education, my whole character, I have to thank those of you (and there may be some here who remember the incident) who took me in their keeping and provided for me until, in an ungrateful day, I stole away to make my way alone in the wide, wide world.

My friends, it has been a hard, long journey for these forty years. I have seen disease carry me to the verge of a tomb to which I had previously consigned all whom I loved. Storms and war and other misfortunes have, time and again, left me all but impoverished. Yet, I have come out unscathed, carrying with me through it all the remembrance of that unpretending tombstone in yonder churchyard, and the consciousness of one solemn, imperative duty to be done before I die. That duty, by God's will I shall to-night discharge. Nevermore, if I can help it, shall a poor, struggling mother perish in cold and want by your roadsides. Never shall your poor, your sick, your aged want for comfort, food and shelter. See! this building which I have caused to be erected—do you know what it is for? For me, do you think? I expect *never* to enter it again. It is for your poor, sick and destitute. I have built it—and here the old gentleman nervously pulled a document from his breast pocket. "See! this is a copy of a deed by which I transfer this house and ground entire to the proper authorities for this purpose. In doing this act I realize the dream, the ambition of the greater part of my life. I thank God that He has enabled me to so realize it. And now in conclusion, my good friends, I will say that you will find music all ready in the other room for an old-fashioned dance, and a good supper when you want it. Make yourselves as happy as you can, but I doubt whether, at the height of your glee, there will be one among you who is half so happy as old John Thompson."

Amid tears and cheers, and countless wringings of his withered hands, the old gentleman descended from his chair, and was lost in the crowd. He came to the surface once more in the jig, dancing at a furious rate with the prettiest buxom lassie in the room, and then disappeared.—The feasting and dancing went on until morning: but when the daylight stole in, and the guests began to ask for Mr. Thompson, to bid him "good-by" nobody had seen him—he had shot away behind some jingling sleigh-bells in the night, and has never since been back to W——.

Petting the Tiger.

BY K.

I remember reading a few months ago, of a mother visiting a menagerie, with her lovely infant in her arms. As they stood by the tiger's cage, the animal apparently quiet, permitted the caresses of the child, and the mother thinking it under the control of its keeper, and caged by iron bars, relaxed her vigilance, when suddenly the tiger seized the child, and in one fatal moment it became its prey.

I thought, as I read the paragraph, how many *worse* than tigers' cages we have all over this loved "land of the free" of ours. They form almost an unbroken net-work from ocean to ocean. 'Tis a palace-like building here, a less pretentious one there, a tent out on the plains, and a shanty down by the railroad. Each holds alike the same enemy—the sparkling wine-cup.

Do you see those two friends shaking hands so heartily, on the steps of yonder grand hotel? They have not met since boyhood's days, and now middle age claims them. "Come in, Fred. With a social glass between us, we'll talk over by-gones. Waiter—some of your best champagne. No shaking of your head, Fred—for—

> We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
> For auld lang syne.'"

The champagne is brought; memory's wall is dusted, and the friends are quickly reviewing the past.

"Have your glass filled again Fred, 'tis really worth our while to take a draught from these glasses, the design is a triumph of art. We have lived this long without any harm from the cheerful glass. We have wills strong as iron bars, and they can guard with master-like vigilance our failings—if we have any."

So the glasses were filled and tipped, and as they sang

> "Turn backward, oh Time, in your flight,
> Make us *boys* again, just for to-night."—

eyes were filled with tears.

A third time the glasses were filled, and

> "Here's a double health to thee,"

was sung with the vim of college days. Then they parted. But mark the sequel. The appetite which they boasted was caged with strong wills had been caressed. The desire became a tiger, and in one short year one of the jolly friends filled a drunkard's grave and the other, a wreck, dwelt in a maniac's cell.

Do you see those tents stretched out on the Western plains? Very pure and white they look, undulating in the prairie winds. Surely nothing that requires change can dwell there.

"Halloo, Dick, a right smart chance for a cold day. Got anything for a feller to drink, just for a good start?"

He is a pleasant-faced teamster, but he is beginning to pet the tiger.

"Yes, I reckon, Tom, come in, your horses will stand, and we'll take a swig."

"I never was any hand to drink, Dick, and its been fifteen years since I've tasted whisky, but I swan, if I can go to Denver after a load for old Brown's quartz mill without a dram to warm me up in this snowstorm, and the wind blowing as sharp as a box of Yankee needles all the time."

"Well, don't fret, my boy, you look as no account as a sage-bush, but here's what will set you bouncin'—so here's to your good luck and mine"

So good natured Tom visited the tiger's cage, and his companions will tell you, "It was too bad, but Tom *would* drink his life away."

There is a section of railroad to be furnished speedily. All hands are very busy and it seems as if there was no time to "pet tigers." By that hillside is a little brown shanty, and a sign painted with rough letters says

Jolly Harbor.

"The top of the mornin' to ye, Mike, we'll have a drink for thinkin' of dear old Cork, the most blessed place where the sun shines at all—at all."

"And its Limerick, me b'y, where the sun's shinin' gould. Every mither's son shout for Limerick—"

"It's Cork, I say—"

"It's Limerick!"

"By the houly virgin, ye shall say Cork."

With one powerful blow Mike is stretched upon the rough floor—gone to his last reckoning—and his opponent in a few months suffers the full penalty of his crime.

The tiger made quick work that morning."

Is it not self-evident that there are worse than tigers in our land, those which destroy *both body and soul*, and the drinker pets his own destroyer?—*Interior.*

A Slight Mistake.

A Newport correspondent of the New York *Commercial Advertiser* relates the following as one of the mistakes incident to hotel life—when parties are in a hurry and the gas turned off:

I heard such an excellent story, and knowing it to be a fact, I must relate it. A gentlemen and wife on a traveling tour stopped at a hotel. The gentleman was an invalid, jaunting for health, and was subject to severe attacks of spasms in his chest, which nothing would relieve but a blister, but in the absence of that, a good hot mustard plaster. They reached a strange hotel late in the day, and during that night Mr. —— was taken very ill. His wife was unable to find any remedies at hand among her traps, but remembering to have seen the castor containing mustard on the sideboard of the dining hall, and being reluctant to arouse the servants, she flew down with a light and made a plaster as quickly as possible.—Now the room she occupied was at the head of the stairs, on the right hand coming up, but there was one precisely similar to it on the left side. Just as she reached the head of the staircase her light went out, but wishing to bring relief to the sufferer as quickly as possible, she went into her room on the right, as she supposed, and flying up to the occupant of the bed—her husband, of course—clapped the plaster on his chest. Just as it touched the individual in question, what was her fright and horror at being assailed with a strong expletive, and at discovering that she had turned to the left instead of the right, and entered the wrong apartment. The hurry with which she entered was not quite equal to that with which she retreated, and on finding her own man and telling him the story he laughed so outrageously as to get cured without any plaster at all. So mortified was the lady, however, that she insisted on leaving the hotel the next morning at an hour sufficiently early to avoid meeting the victim of her mistake.

The Paris *Figaro* has propounded a novel and interesting theory concerning the war. It claims that, notwithstanding appearances, France was really the victor. The Emperor went to war to prevent a Hohenzollern prince from sitting on the throne of Spain, and in point of fact France achieved the task set before it.

Longfellow's Home.

In Cambridge, Mass., opposite Mr. Batchelder's, is the well-known mansion of Mr. Longfellow, known as the Craigie House, and also General Washington's headquarters. It was erected in 1759, by Colonel John Vassall, grandson of Leonard, and son of that John who sold his brother Henry the house just described. It may be safely said that no dwelling in New England of its date remains more spacious or elegant than this. It stands back one hundred and fifty feet from the road, and is surrounded by large open spaces on either side, that to the north being of several acres in extent. The shade trees are elms of the noblest, and there are other sorts, including fruit trees and ornamental shrubs in great variety. The front, stately, of graceful proportions and harmonious decoration, is a pleasure to behold. On either side run broad and well-sheltered piazzas, the front including them being over eighty feet. The door is massive, and its ponderous fastenings and brasses the same as when Washington made it his home in the memorable winter of '75. The hall, twelve feet in breadth, contains the broad, square staircase, with landings, to which poetic genius has given a special association with the father of his country.

The drawing-room is of great height for the period, some twenty feet in either dimension, wainscoted in panels elaborately carved, the mantel with Corinthian pilasters on either side. In it hangs a fine painting, by Copley, of the second Sir William Pepperell and his sister as children. Across the entry from this apartment is the study, a bright, sunny room, and behind it the library of noble proportions, thirty feet in length with columns diversifying the longer side opposite the windows. Between this and the dining room, which is nearly as handsome an apartment, rises another staircase as broad and as much decorated as that in the front hall. Beneath, the cellar walls are of special stability, a portion of them in handsome brick-work, which seem of date more recent than the rest.

Colonel Vassall having left it, the house for nine months that the siege of Boston lasted was the abode of Washington. From it were addressed those admirable letters which organized rebellion into successful revolution. There gathered his generals in council; there came to confer with him the patriotic leaders belonging to the legislative body at Watertown, and within its apartments occurred many an incident which his biographers have worthily narrated. After the war the property was sold to Nathaniel Tracy, of Newburyport, who conveyed it to Thomas Russell in 1786, and in 1793 it finally passed to Andrew Craigie, who long dwelt there, and in whose time it consisted of nearly two hundred acres. Mr. Craigie married the daughter of the Rev. Bezaleel Shaw, H. C. 1762, settled at Nantucket, a near relative of the late chief justice. He possessed a handsome estate, and was fond of display. He purchased the handsome equipage and four horses which had been the property of the Duke of Kent when in Boston, and was exclusive enough in his habits to provoke the ill will of his neighbors.

When he built an ice cellar with a summer house over it, near the site of the present observatory, and extensive green houses, they prognosticated that no good could come to one who flew in the face of Providence, spitting the summer with his ice and the winter with his flowers. He was liberal in his hospitality, and his widow, who long made the house her home after his death, maintained its character. It was at different times the residence of Edward Everett, Jared Sparks, and Joseph Worcester, the distinguished lexicographer, but for the last quarter of a century it has been the abode of one who, renowned as he is in letters, has also won laurels to be cherished in the affectionate regard of his countrymen. Under its roof have been composed most of those exquisite productions of his genius which have made him famous over the world, and which in all time must infest his abode with associations not likely to fade.—*New England Historic Register.*

Queen Victoria's Ladies.

With one exception, all Queen Victoria's ladies in waiting are widows. Since her husband's death her Majesty has always selected ladies similarly bereaved. They receive £800 a year, which is a very acceptable addition to the jointure of an Irish peeress. They are always wives or widows of peers.

Young ladies are not considered eligible as "maids of honor," unless they are grand-daughters of a peer, not of lower rank than an Earl. They are almost invariably selected from among the daughters of the daughters or younger sons of peers, and are in a position which renders their salary of £800 a year an object. The life of a maid of honor at the Court of Queen Victoria has been as free from all temptation to stoop to folly as that of the young ladies whom we read of in De Grammont's Memoirs was full, and "*la belle* Jennings" and the other two charming subjects of Lely's pencil which have been handed down by him to posterity, would have been dreadfully bored by the Windsor of to-day, which, never lively for young ladies during the present reign, even at the best of times, is now duller than ever. The maids of honor retain their title of "honorable," which they receive on appointment, after they marry, but it is notable that their position is not considered to advance their prospects of making a good match, and in fact, in a worldly point of view, they rarely marry well.

The Queen generally presents a maid of honor with a handsome present in money on her marriage, besides the hundred guinea shawl which is her Majesty's almost invariable gift. Many of them retain their positions long after they have reached middle life, and one old lady, now retired, who was removed, turned a deaf ear to repeated intimations that her resignation would be accepted, and was old enough to have been her Majesty's mother. There are always numerous applicants for all the positions about the court, but at the same time, many of those whom the Queen would particularly like to have about her decline; and, indeed, there is little inducement to persons in a high position to undertake such duties.

In former days a close connection existed between court places and politics, and it is a matter of history that the late Sir Robert Peel, at an early period in the present reign, declined to form a government because the Queen refused to part with certain members of her household, "friends of her youth," whose influence Sir Robert considered would frustrate his own. Now, however, except in the case of the mistress of the robes, which is regarded as a high office of state, a minister very rarely raises objection to the presence of any particular lady, although no doubt if he did so she would be obliged to resign.

In London the ladies in waiting do not actually live at the palace, but are fetched and carried, accordingly as their attendance is required, by a royal carriage placed at their disposal; but the maids of honor live at the palace, both in town and country. The Queen always shows kindly recollection of old servants deserving it, whether of high or low degree.

Assistant-Protectionists.

The cause of tariff reform will not triumph until sharp distinction is made between those who want special changes of the tariff for their private advantage, and those who seek the complete overthrow of the system by which the whole nation is oppressed. The dodgers and trimmers, the tricky politicians and demagogues, will always choose the middle ground until they are forced to take position either for or against the system of Protection; any tariff devised by them or by any class of men who do not utterly reject the idea of Protection, will inevitably be, in greater or less degree, a robbery of one part of the people for the benefit of another. As long as special interests are consulted at all, the result will be not reform but only a change of the persons who profit by the plunder.

It is high time to fix attention upon this distinction, because some who are teachers and some who are workers, either through self-interest or through ignorance, are doing their utmost to prolong the power of the Protectionists. Let us not be misunderstood; we are not contending for names but for practical results. We care not whether men call themselves Free-Traders, Revenue Reformers, Anti-Protectionists, or by any other name that suits their fancy, if they are ready to stand with us for the overthrow of the unjust system falsely called protective. But if there are men who want to save the system by pretending to abolish it; if there are men whose only objection to legislative robbery is that they are the robbed and not the robbers; if there are men who clamor for reform only in order to get such a shifting of duties as shall give *them* monopolies, we beg that they will stay where they belong—with the public robbers, and not with the people who mean to suppress all robbery. They have no part in any true revenue reform. If by chance they move with it, they do so only as sutlers or "bummers" follow an army—to barter or plunder, but not to fight. The less they are counted with the "effective force" of any reform, the less disappointment and disgust will there be when they go over to the enemy.

The man whose only notion of reform is to get a better tariff for his private interests, is simply a Protectionist. Give him as nice a profit as McCarthy and Morrell enjoy, and he will become as hot a defender of the glorious system which enriches the few by robbing the many. Take, for example, some of these reformers who pray that duties on raw wool may be abolished, *and duties on manufactured wool retained* they being wool manufacturers; or who beg that duties on coal and pig-iron may be repealed, *but that duties on hardware and railway bars may be retained*, they being iron manufacturers. This is not reform; it is merely a quarrel about division of the spoils. Neither does that public man deserve especial confidence who sets himself to teach men that there is no principle in the tariff question, that men need no definite belief about the matter any way, and that they do enough if they only work for some such reform as suits their private interests.

The truth is, the Protectionist is a man who tries to make public legislation fill his private pockets. The only genuine Revenue Reformer, by whatever name he may be called, is the man who maintains that legislation ought never to be shaped to serve his own interest or that of any other man, or of any branch of trade or manufacture whatever; that nobody should be taxed for the benefit of any body else, but that all taxes should be adjusted solely with the view of placing the least possible burden upon the whole body of tax-payers. When a man fights for that idea he may not like to call himself a Free-Trader, but he will be found on the right side to the end of the battle. As long as there remains one single duty which, by unnecessarily raising the price of a domestic product, imposes an unnecessary burden, and taxes the many consumers for the benefit of the few producers, so long that man will battle for reform. No trick that a Sherman or a Schenck can devise will cheat him. Make-believe reductions and sham reforms he leaves to men who have a private ax to grind or a political fence to ride.—*Free-Trader.*

What is Protection ?

The New York *Bulletin* defines Protection thus:

"What is American Protection? It is that extraordinary governmental policy which would grant to a few favored capitalists, engaged in certain branches of manufacture and production, privileges at the expense of the great mass of the people. It is that system of legislation which would place such restrictions upon commerce as shall deny to American consumers the privilege of supplying their wants in the easiest, cheapest and best way, and compel them to eat, drink and wear such articles as the government shall choose to designate. It is that system which, under the pretext of fostering the development of domestic industries, creates and sustains vast and oppressive monopolies which prosper at the expense of all classes of community, and which are lifted to financial prosperity by means of burdensome and onerous taxation, which none can escape but those who go naked and starve out doors. It is that system which, purporting to seek the welfare of the American working-man, diverts labor from naturally remunerative occupations into artificial and naturally unprofitable industries, which enhances the cost of living in a ratio more than proportionate to the enhancement of wages, and which deprives the people of all the natural commercial advantages which would be enjoyed were the productive labor of the country employed in self-sustaining industries. It is that system which seeks to deprive the American people of all the advantages which would result from unrestricted commercial intercourse with other nations, and to deny them the enjoyment of the services of those best able to supply their manifold and increasing necessities and desires.—It is that system which, failing to accomplish the ends for which it was presumably devised, has paralyzed many branches of industry to stimulate a few, which has driven our commerce from the ocean, rendered us dependent on foreign carriers, and deprived us of our former rank among the maritime nations of the world.

It is this system, in short, which, without benefiting the country in any respect, levies the most burdensome and odious taxation—taxation to sustain and enrich monopolists—on all we eat, drink, wear, have or use, except the air we breathe.—Can such a system be based upon any principle of right, justice or expediency, or can it long be tolerated in any country or among any people?

A rough-looking specimen of humanity was recently promenading up Chatham street, New York, when he came plumply upon a Jew, a specimen of his race, about whom there was no mistake.

Without a word of warning, the rough knocked him sprawling into the gutter.—Picking himself up, and taking his bleeding nose between his finger and thumb, he demanded an explanation.

"Shut up; I'll bust yer agin'!" shouted the aggressor, approaching him again.

"I have never done notings mit you, and what for you mash me in the nose?" asked Abraham.

"Yes, yer hev; yer Jews crucified Jesus Christ, and I have a mind to go for you again."

"But, mine Cott, dat was eighteen hundred years ago," said the Jew.

"Well, I don't care if it was; I only heard of it last night," replied the unwashed; and he went for him again.

Old Dr. A——— was a quack and a very ignorant one. On one occasion he was called by a mistake to attend a council of physicians in a critical case. After considerable discussion, the opinion was expressed by one that the patient was convalescent. When it came to Dr. A———'s turn to speak: "Convalescent," said he, "why, that's nothing serious; I've cured convalescent in twenty-four hours."

Prorogation of Parliament.

LONDON, Aug. 21.

Parliament was prorogued to-day. The Commons were summoned to the Chamber of the House of Lords, where they listened to the Queen's speech. But six peers were in attendance and only a few ladies were present. The speech was read by the Lord Chancellor as one of the members of the royal commission. The following is a verbatim copy of the speech:

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN—The time has new arrived when I am enabled to release you from your attendance in Parliament, and to commend your unwearied labors for the public good.

It acknowledge with satisfaction the loyal readiness with which you have made provision for my beloved children, Princess Louise and Prince Arthur.

The Great events and important changes which recently occurred on the continent of Europe will not compromise the friendly relations existing between the United Kingdom and foreign powers. Whatever part I may take in those international questions which from time to time may arise will continue to be taken with no other view than the maintenance of general concord and public right.

The conference which was sitting in London at the commencement of the session was joined during its deliberations by a French plenipotentiary, and it considered and agreed upon the revision of those stipulations of the treaty of 1856 which concerned the Black Sea Bosphorus. I trust the unanimous decision of the powers which has been recorded in the new treaty may assist in securing the tranquility and welfare of the East.

With special satisfaction I refer, on the present occasion, to our relations with the United States. By the treaty of Washington modes of settlement have been fixed for several questions which have long remained in dispute. My communications with the American Government not being without promise of advantage to other countries, the President has concurred with me in the application of that principle of amicable reference which is proclaimed by the treaty of Paris, which I rejoice to have the opportunity of recommending by example, and we have also agreed in the adoption of certain rules for guiding the maritime conduct of neutrals, which may, I trust, ere long obtain general recognition and form a valuable addition to the code of international law. I place full reliance upon the disposition of Americans to carry forward with cordiality and zeal the subsidiary arrangements which have been determined on for the execution of the treaty. I shall apprise the Parliament of Canada that the provisions which require its assent are in my view highly conducive to the interests of the Dominion. On these provisions, however, that Parliament will pass its independent and final judgment.

The Government of France has signified a desire to alter some of the provisions of the commercial treaty of 1860, which are now terminable on notice of twelve months by either of the contracting states. I am anxious to meet the wishes of a friendly power, and to give scope for any measure calculated to meet financial exigencies, but I should witness with concern any change of a nature to restrict that commercial intercourse between two countries which has done so much for their union.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons, I thank you for the liberal supplies which, under the circumstances of the year, I directed my government to ask from you and for the money you have voted to meet the change and compensations required by the abolition of the purchase system in the army.

My Lords and Gentlemen, I observe with concern that you have not been able to bring to a definite issue the treatment of some subjects which I recommended to you in my speech from the throne at the opening of the session, but several important laws have been added to the statute book. By the Army Regulation bill you have made liberal provision for those officers of the army who will no longer be permitted on retirement to sell their commissions to their successors, and by transferring to the executive government powers in respect to the auxiliary forces which has hitherto been vested in the Lord Lieutenants of the country, you have laid the foundation for measures calculated to effect a closer union among the land forces of the kingdom. The act by which, after a full examination of the facts, you have conferred extraordinary powers on the Viceroy of Ireland for the repression of agrarian outrages in Westmeath has thus far answered its purpose. Elsewhere in other portions of the United Kingdom there is gratifying freedom from crime, and agriculture and trade are prosperous. By the measures relating to university tests, to the repeal of the ecclesiastical titles act, and to the laws which affect trades unions, you have brought to a conclusion long continued and serious controversies. The Local Government Board Act will, I trust, prepare the way for important sanitary and administrative improvements. An act relating to judicial committees will supply much needed elements of strength to an important tribunal, and afford a prospect of clearing away the serious array of appeals now before the Privy Council. There is every likelihood that for a long time to come the great and varied interests of the United Kingdom and Empire at large, together with the extending demands of modern society, may prevent any lightening of any of the honorable but arduous duties of legislation.

The condition of the revenues, revived activity in trade and the prospects of the harvest are subjects of congratulation, and I trust that these and all other bounties of Providence will ever meet with fitting acknowledgments in the hearts of a grateful people.

At the conclusion of the speech the Lord Chancellor declared the adjournment of the session of Parliament until November 7th, and the members afterward separated.

The Way it is Done.

The editor of the Evansville, Indiana *Courier* was in Henderson, Kentucky, on the day of the election in that State, and he tells his readers how the voting was done by the new recruits to the suffrage army there. He says:

"In the city there were two voting-places. At each of them a temporary partition was erected, separating the white and black voters, and we observed that the negroes, without a single exception, walked up to the officers of the election with a printed ticket, published on a reddish or wine-colored paper, and by its peculiar color only did they know that it contained the names of the Radical candidates. In long lines they pressed up to the polls, and, drawing forth their badges of Radicalism, called out: "Boss, I votes dat 'Publican ticket." About one o'clock one of the candidates produced the law which we have quoted, and insisted that it should be observed. The officers concluded to try it, and of the next five negroes who came to the polls only one of them knew more than a single candidate whom they proposed supporting. They seemed very generally to understand that General Harlan was running for Governor, but beyond that the great mass of them knew not a single candidate on the ticket; and the names of the candidates might just as well have been published in Hebrew as in Roman characters, so far as the printed tickets served to enlighten the dusky sovereigns. Not one in twenty could read a word, and, beyond the fact that they had been instructed to support the candidates whose names were on the red ticket, they were as ignorant of what they were doing as if they had been a pack of mules."

These men were all voting the Radical ticket, not because they knew anything about the issues involved between the two parties, but because they had been told in the league rooms to vote only the red or wine-colored tickets. They were, too, members of that party which claims all the intelligence in the land, and which ridicules, with insulting cartoons, and in every other way, the ignorance of adopted citizens who exercise the elective franchise according to their own convictions of duty, and not in accordance with the demands of dark-lantern leagues.—*Free Press.*

Michigan University Abroad.

The Detroit *Free Press* says: The August number of the *Traveller*, a periodical published in London, contains an article on our State University, under the heading "University for Young Ladies." It also has an antiquated view of the ground, as they were about ten years ago, before the Law building and the large addition to the Medical Department were built. The editorial remarks were very commendatory. Professor Moses Coit Tyler has furnished an article on the feminine element in the institution, from which we make the following extract:

"The Ever-Feminine draweth on," said Goethe. There is a tincture of futurity in his phrase, which, so far as our University is concerned, must now give way before the heroic force of the realized present. The "Ever-Feminine" taketh up its abode among us. The most numerous masculine community of students in America has been exposed, since January last, to all the horrible risks of being present at lectures and recitations with women, and that, too, in studies which an old English poet took pains to describe as "unmeet for woman's imbecilities." I venture to say that no revolution in affairs ever crept in so noiselessly, or ever wrought its effects with so much peace, as this has done with us. Had a crowd of strong-brained ladies rushed in upon us the minute the doors were thrown open, it might have been different. As it was, the new *regime* was represented for several months by but one young lady, who most fortunately was well fitted, both by scholarship and by manners, to conciliate for the new order the approbation even of reluctant minds. True, she was more than a nine days' wonder here. Not even Joyce Heth, or the Mermaid, I fancy, was ever stared at more vehemently than was our first lady sophomore for awhile. But she bore it admirably, kept quietly about her work, made capital recitations whenever called upon, and enabled the most obdurate of us, in a few months, to conquer our prejudices. So, the battle was won for her whole sex. Accordingly, when along with a thousand young men there appeared on the ground about thirty young women, who distributed themselves among the three departments of Law, Medicine, and Literature, the "fresh water" of our inland college life was scarcely disturbed by a ripple. The whole affair, thus far, is a triumphant exemplification of the merits of the *laisser faire* principle in the solution of a vexing educational problem.

But how about scholarship?

I have only to say that on all hands comes in testimony from our professors that, on these grounds, better recitations have never been made, and in the severest studies, than have been made by the ladies. So far are they from injuring scholarship here, that by their earnestness and fidelity they are, if anything, stimulating it; and their presence is beginning to give to all utterances in the class-rooms just that delicacy, that civil, chaste, and humane tone, which the recognition of women among the readers of books has been giving to English literature during the last hundred years.

Upon the whole, though few persons in our faculties desired the arrival of the girls among us in this capacity; though in fact, most of the professors accepted the siuation as inevitable; yet I am unable to hear of one of them who now regrets it. We do not affirm that the new experiment has proceeded far enough to be entirely conclusive. For ourselves, we shall still wait and watch—but no longer with any fear. Meantime, the general opinion upon the present state of the case is fairly conveyed in the verdict which I heard from the lips of one of our most thoughtful and most conservative men: "The coming of women among us," said he, "is not only a success, but a success to a degree wholly unexpected." Unless, therefore, some now unseen flaw shall appear in our machinery, it certainly threatens to conduct the idea of co-education to a success that will be contagious; and should this be the case, I do not see what power can avert from the generations of men the calamity hinted at in Young's most ungallant lines:

"Is't not enough plagues, wars and famine rise
To lash our crimes, but must our wives be wise?"

From the N. Y. World.

Pleasonton a Scape-goat.

There is an evident intention to make the suspended Commissioner of Internal Revenue the scape-goat for the falling off in the income tax. The *Tribune* thus puts it:

"There has been a considerable falling off, probably owing partly to the action of Congress and partly to the ruling of the late commissioners in the matter of exemptions. The receipts for 1871 are $19,157,958, or $18,617,915 less than for 1870, when they reached $37,775,873."

Now in justice to that officer whose case is to come before the Senate, we will show the absurdity, if not the animus, of this charge. The total revenue from the income tax in 1869-70 was $37,775,873,93. Congress remitted of this tax, first 2 1-2 per cent. of the 5 per cent.—say 50 per cent. Secondly, exemptions of income under $2,000, which fully amounts to at least 15 per cent. on the whole amount of the tax. Thus a reduction of 65 per cent. has been made by Congress on the income tax. If we deduct the 65 per cent. remitted by Congress on the amount of income tax collected in 1869-70, the sum to be collected in 1870-71, on the basis of 1869-70, would be $13,221,556. But the suspended commisioner did collect $19,-157,958, or nearly $6,000,000 more than the reduction by Congress warranted; showing not only an honest and faithful collection, but also that reduced taxation will bear its beneficial fruits. Now, it is remarkable that this scape-goat commissioner should be charged with too liberal a ruling in the income tax laws while he has been able to produce such satisfactory results as shown above; and also be condemned for ruling $1,100,000 into the Treasury from the coffers of certain railroad lords, which, by dint of the intrigues of a certain ring and the sycophantic compliance of our Secretary of the Treasury, is still kept in abeyance, and will, no doubt, never reach the Treasury however much it may find its way into other snug quarters. It is also but just to state that the increase under the suspended commissioner on tobacco and fermented liquors is no less than $3,297,895, or, as the figures stand:

From tobacco and fermented liquors, 1869-70	$37,669,835
From tobacco and fermented liquors, 1870-71	40,967,728

G. G. Grasdecker, a Russian nobleman from St, Petersburg, passed east through Omaha Wednesday, on his way to Washington on official business connected with his government and the approaching visit of Alexis to this country.

It is estimated that the sale of corsets in the United States increases five per cent, every year. In 1870, ten million dozen corsets were imported, and the annual domestic production was one million five hundred thousand pairs. In the same year were imported two hundred dozen corsets for the use of males.

An official report concerning the tea trade, from the United States Consul at Amoy, China, says the market opened on the 23d of December in Amoy. The Crop of 1871-72 of oolong is fully up to that of last season in quality, and not likely to fall short in quantity. The market for the United States opened at prices certainly one-fourth above the opening rates last year, and three days' purchase amounted to 10,000 packages above the actual arrivals, part of the crops only in many cases having come down from the country. Prices are so irregular that it is difficult to give exact quotations. Teas grading from fine upward are eagerly bought as they arrive.

The Michigan Argus

ANN ARBOR.

FRIDAY MORNING, AUG 25 1871.

CHEAP GLORIFICATION.

In noticing a week or so ago the appointment of Messrs. BIRNEY and GRANT commissioner and alternate to arrange for the Philadelphia or national celebration of the centennial anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, we jocularly alluded to the imitation by Congress of boards of supervisors and common councils in guarding against raids upon the national treasury. Since that issue the act of Congress referred to has "come to hand." It is entitled: "An Act to provide for celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of American independence, by holding an international exhibition of arts, manufactures, and products of the soil and mine, in the city of Philadelphia and State of Pennsylvania, in the year eighteen hundred and seventy-six." After ordaining that such an exhibition *shall* be held, providing for the appointment of commissioners from each State, and defining their duties, the act provides:

"That no compensation for services shall be paid to the commissioners or other officers provided by this act, from the treasury of the United States; and the United States shall not be liable for any expenses attending such exhibition, or by reason of the same."

A section preceding the one quoted, gives the commissioners power to adopt plans for buildings, superintend their erection, make rules and regulations, etc., *all at the expense* of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia or private munificence: a sort of intimation being given that foreign goods for exhibition may be admitted free of duty,—if the commissioners so advise. And then, "whenever the President shall be informed by the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania that provision has been made for the erection of suitable buildings for the purpose, and for the exclusive control by the commission herein provided for of the proposed exhibition," he, the President, shall issue a proclamation, fixing the time of opening, and communicate the same, with the rules established by the commissioners, to the diplomatic representatives of all nations.

Did the reader ever hear the story of the pullet which cackled herself to death over the egg laid by a more industrious sister? or of the abundant and self-sacrificing patriotism of ARTEMUS WARD, who declared a willingness that "all his wife's relations" might enlist or be drafted and go to the war? Congress has beaten both the pullet and ARTEMUS, in providing for a national glorification free of expense.

THE Jackson *Patriot* says that at a meeting of the Michigan Central Railroad Board, held recently in Boston, the President was authorized to negotiate for a ninety-nine year lease of the Jackson, Lansing and Saginaw Railroad, and that a meeting of the latter company will soon be held and a decision made. The *Patriot* is confident that the lease will be executed, and that the speedy extension of the road to Mackinaw will follow. This announcement is significant, and is only another step in the gobbling up process all the railroad lines in the State. The Central now controls the Air Line, the Grand River Valley, the Chicago and Michigan Lake Shore, and the Detroit Hillsdale; and Mr. JOY, the Detroit, Lansing and Lake Michigan. The Lake Shore and Michigan Southern and the Pennsylvania Central control the other lines running into the northern portion of the State, except the Pere Marquette, which will sooner or later be swallowed by one or the other of the last named corporations. What corporation will gobble the Toledo, Ann Arbor and Northern road? And, with the arrangement now reported, what is its chance for a connection at Owosso?

THE Wisconsin Democratic State Convention was held at Madison on Wednesday, and was largely attended. Ex-Senator J. R. DOOLITTLE was nominated for Governor, receiving 123 out of 154 votes. He accepted the nomination in a pertinent and telling speech. His associates on the ticket are:

For Lieutenant Governor—John A. Rice.
For Secretary of State—Milton Montgomery.
For Treasurer—Anton Klaus.
For Attorney General—Edward S. Bragg.
For Prison Commissioner—L. E. Johnson.
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—W. D. Parker.
For Commissioner of Immigration—Jacob Baden.

The platform adopted is sound in every plank.

—In 1869, FAIRCHILD, Rep., had 8,263 majority.

IF THERE is a solitary particle of truth left in that old but oft-squeezed maxim: "When rogues fall out honest men will get their dues," there is a good time coming for the State of Louisana. The war of the Republican factions waxes hotter and hotter, and a new dictionaay will have to be constructed to furnish epithets for the use of the valiant combatants. When these Kilkenny cats—if it is not slandering the memory of those fabled braves, to call carpet-baggers, political adventurers, treasury plunderers by their name—have devoured themselves or proved their utter unworthiness to hold any position of trust or honor, the order loving citizens of Louisana may hope for a State government that will relieve them from the rule of white sharks and ignorant negroes, the latter being the tools of the former.

IT IS a great pity that the Democratic ultraists down in Ohio will persist in exposing their ignorance by assuming to make and discuss financial platforms. They have greenback on the brain, and would set all the paper mills and printing offices in their State to grinding out a sufficiency with which to pay the undue bonds of the government. If they will let the greenback and debt question alone time will settle it satisfactorily to all. A proper administration of the government, such as a Democratic President and Congress will give, will make the promises of the government, greenbacks alike with bonds, equivalent to gold, and then there will be nothing at issue for the Ohio politicians to rave about.

Colonel Downing has been elected Chief of the Cherokee Nation by 200 majority.

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAHPS.

— The Republican journalists have recently been reminded of an old and familiar proverb: "What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander." It caused them to chuckle when the military was used by the President under the Ku-Klux and force bills to influence and control local and State elections and keep the Democracy in subjection; but the application of the same regimen to the petty squabbles between Republican factions—as at New Orleans—is not so palatable, unless they sympathize with the aided faction, and changes the laugh to the other corner of the mouth. The wry faces they make up—at the *abuse* of power, however, not its existence—are about like those of a doctor over a dose of his own medicine, say a mixture of rhubarb and jalap. Well, we are pleased to see them wriggle and squirm and gag and rebel. May they have occasion to do it more. That *necessary* school of experience, you know.

— At a late murder trial in Wyoming—the progressive woman's heaven—the jury was made up half of men and half of women: and report has it that when consigned to close quarters the first night there was much weeping and wailing, and not a little cursing in and around the court-house. Excluded husbands of the jury-women relished not the prospect of lone couches, and nursing babies tested their lungs and exhibited recalcitrant propensities, refusing to be comforted by a bottled substitute for sustenance wont to be drawn from the natural fount. And all that wives and mothers might discharge the *higher* and *nobler* duties of American citizens. The world *does* move.

— A few days ago the President tore himself away from Long Branch and the races, and spent an hour or two at the Methodist camp-meeting at Ocean Grove. His only speech made during his visit, so far as recorded, was in answer to a Philadelphian who introduced himself as "B.," and was in full: "B——? B——? why, I had a brother of yours in my Quartermaster's department." Which might have been remarked at random to any loil and peace-loving Philadelphian.—They doted on snug and fat quartermaster's berths.

— Bro. Birney of the Bay City *Chronicle*, writing from Newport, says: "The prices prevalent indicate that money is easy in this region. Hotel fare is $5 per day. The use of a carriage for two hours is $7. The barbers take 25 cents out of the pocket for taking the beard off the chin. A glass of catawba, 25 cents, other charges to correspond." WE shall do Newport *at a distance* this year.

— The N. Y. Evening *Post* is not confident that a Republican Senator can be elected from Ohio, unless Senator Sherman gets out of the way; or in New York with Conkling in the field. It says "Sherman's prominence makes the result doubtful," and that Conkling "ought to withdraw promptly from the contest.' As neither Sherman nor Conkling is of the retiring-from-office kind, look out for Democratic Senators from Ohio and New York.

— The vote for Leslie, Democratic candidate for Governor of Kentucky at the recent election, was the largest ever given to any candidate in the State. That his majority—about 38,000—was not the largest, is owing to Harlan getting the negro vote, which was all polled, leaving no reserve for gains at the Presidential election. If our Republican friends can find anything consoling in this they are welcome to it.

— An Iowa Constitutional Convention has submitted separately an article or section conferring the elective franchise upon women, and as the election is to take place on the third Tuesday in September an active and vigorous campaign may be looked for. All the woman suffragists, male and female, will immediately take the stump, and there will be no more peace within Iowa's borders until the battle is won—or lost. We shall see what will come of it.

— Just while the Radicals were in clover up to their knees over Democratic frauds in New York, one Evans, a Radical Pennsylvania office-holder, is charged with embezzling about $290,000, clean cash, collected of Uncle Sam for "war claims" and pocketed. He has no property, and gave bail only in the sum of $10,000, and his friends hope to effect his escape from criminal punishment by the aid of a loose law. A great pity that our Radical friends couldn't have prevented this exposure for awhile.

— The President, not satisfied with his experiment in interfering with Missouri politics last year, is at it in Illinois. He wants ex-Gov. Oglesby to run for Congressman at large, and promises to ignore Senators Trumbull and Logan and give him the patronage of the State. So the Chicago *Republican* charges. This is a hard blow at two familiar proverbs.

— Greeley is a believer in the one term principle, is opposed to Grant's renomination on that as well as other grounds, but will support him if nominated. Greeley would make an average Congressman of the Conservative-Republican stripe, and would find no difficulty in making a speech against a bill and voting for it.

— Alexander H. Rice, Harvey Jewell, Dr. Loring, Benjamin F. Butler, and sundry and divers other Republicans have a desire to run for Governor of Massachusetts at the coming election. May they all run.

— An itemizer says: "Brigham Young is willing that his wives should vote, but there must be no talking politics." And what will the ballot be worth if the inestimable as well as inalienable right to talk is to be denied!

— The Russian steamer Imperial has sailed from Cronstadt for New York, with the Grand Duke Alexis and suite on board, and will arrive about October 1st, to the great delight of "the American aristocracy."

— The Boston *Pilot* denounces the hot-headed fanatics who precipitated the New York riots, and calls upon the Irishmen of the country to repudiate their leadership. The *Pilot* is the leading Catholic journal of the country.

— Twenty-four United States Senators retire the 4th of March, 1873, and the New York *Evening Post* is sure that the Republicans will elect in South Carolina, Vermont, Illinois, and Iowa, but has doubts about all the others.

— One editor having heard Olive Logan say that she was only 37 years old, another bears truth to the statement, and avers that he heard her say the same in 1827. The wretch.

— Mrs. Commodore Barney, recently deceased, is denied the honor of having been the last surviving child of any signer of the Declaration of Independence. Three daughters of Elbridge Gerry still live: one in Boston and two in New Haven.

— Rev. Edward Eggleston, the new editor of *Hearth and Home*, has severely injured his right hand; and will have to write by an amanuensis for a month or so.

— Geo. H. Pendleton made his first speech of the campaign at Loveland, on Tuesday, and reviewed the speeches of Garfield, Morton and Sherman.

— Boutwell is *now* reported in favor of Grant's renomination. He sacrificed his own ambition to procure the suspension of Pleasonton.

— The examination of Mrs Colburn, charged with poisoning her former husband, Peter Buffenburger, is in progress at London, Ohio.

— Victor Emmanuel has appointed Count Louis Frederic Menabrea, former head of his Cabinet, Arbitrator at Geneva under the treaty of Washington.

— Profs. Darrow and McLouth figure in a *Tribune* advertisement as Larrow and M. Lauth. May we resurrect a long forgotten phrase: "What's in a name?"

— The Kansas Editors' and Publishers' Association is to meet at Lawrence, October 24th, and excurse to Fort Gibson in the Indian Territory.

— The Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne—her husband—are to unveil a statue of the Queen, at Montreal, next month.

— The Republicans have found one pioneer California Democrat, a Judge Botts, who won't support Gov. Haight. Terrible.

— Neither the Queen dowager of Spain nor Louis Napoleon has yet bought the Jumel estate, and it isn't in condition to be sold.

— The "European Syndicate": that's the name given to the agents negotiating Boutwell's new loan in Europe. Putting on airs.

— Gen. McCook, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, has been obliged, by illness, to close his campaign labors.

— Gen. Butler was announced to open the campaign—for himself—at Springfield, Mass., yesterday.

— Tilton comes up valiantly to the defense of Vicky Woodhull against Horace Greeley. "Birds of a feather."

— The Michigan Sunday School Association commenced its 11th annual session at Monroe on Tuesday.

— The Kalamazoo *Gazette* flies the name of Thos. A. Hendricks for President, and John Quincy Adams for Vice President.

— The eleventh annual session of the National Educational Association was commenced at St. Louis on Tuesday.

— The Russian Minister at Washington don't believe in the reported alliance between Russia and France.

— Considerable corn has been already cut: early ripe and a fair crop, late to secure the fodder.

— The next session of the Detroit M. E. Conference is to be held at Monroe, Sept. 13th.

— The New York Republican State Convention is to be held at Syracuse, Sept. 27th.

— Helmbold has tried an attempt at suicide: as an advertising dodge. Too thin, however.

— The army worm and ball worm are beating the Ku-Klux in Alabama and Mississippi.

— The New York *Tribune* and *Times* are pulling wool a little. Their own, so who cares?

— President Grant believes(?) that the New York Republicans are a harmonious set of fellows.

— Eighty car loads of tea were shipped from San Francisco by rail last week.

— The grasshoppers are making a raid on Utah.

— The Vanderpool trial "drags its slow length along."

— The New York "Sorosis" ladies are by the ears.

— The President was due at Washington yesterday.

— The State papers complain of dry weather.

— Railroad freights have been reduced by leading roads from the seaboard west.

— France has paid another installment of war indemnity, 300,000,000 francs.

— Gold closed yesterday at 112⅝.

— Compositor says "dry up."

— And *dry* it is.

ON THE principle that it is "the early bird that catches the worm" some zealous politician has announced that Hon. O. L. SPAULDING, of St. Johns, is to be the next member of Congress from the Sixth Michigan District. DRIGGS may object to having his claims so summarily forestalled, and, if not, the Democracy may have a word or two to say before November, 1872.

THE Howell folk, after long years of hoping against hope, are at last "out of the woods." The Detroit, Lansing and Lake Michigan Railroad of which the old Detroit and Howell road is a link—is completed through to Greenville, and regular passenger and freight trains commenced running yesterday.

The Mission Indians of Southern California are fighting among themselves. Some lives have been lost. It is feared that the isolated white settlers may be attacked.

A compromise has been made in the matter of the prolongation of Thiers' term of office, under which he is to receive the title of President and hold the position until the dissolution of the present Assembly.

The work of putting in place the iron superstructure of the first span of the great railroad bridge at Council Bluffs was begun Monday. The work of grading the Iowa approach, nearly two miles in length, goes on night and day. The bridge will be completed this year if no accident intervenes.

The London *Times*, of August 10th, speaking of agrarianism in Ireland, says that during the year 1870, 549 families, comprising 2,622 persons, were evicted in that country. One hundred and four families, comprising 528 persons, were readmitted to their places, leaving the number of families really evicted 445, and of persons 2,094.

Helen Raabe, who will visit the United States this fall, is the greatest of the living actresses of Germany. She has been but seven years on the stage, and was mostly in St. Petersburg during that time. Her appearance is most fascinating. She is a blonde, with large blue eyes, a very sweet face, and lively manners. She is married to Niemau, the great tenor, who was divorced some time ago from Madame Seebach.

The Shoe Manufacturers' Protest.

Four hundred of the leading shoe manufacturers in New England recently united in signing the following protest against the continuance of the present iniquitous and oppressive protective tariff:

The undersigned engaged in the manufacture of boots and shoes, desire to call the attention of their fellow-manufacturers and of the public to certain facts illustrative of the bearing of the present tariff upon their industry. The legislation of other countries has aimed to secure for manufacturers and artisans the raw materials of their industry at the cheapest possible rates. Every country pursuing this policy has rapidly developed its manufactures. The opposite system has generally prevailed in this country, and has retarded the naturally vigorous growth of our industries. Whatever measure of prosperity they have attained, has been in spite of an adverse and depressing system of taxation, and is due to the intelligence, skill, and industry of our people. These have enabled them to triumph over both natural and artificial difficulties.

The tariff tax upon our leather amounts to thirty-five per cent. From the earliest periods of our history, Americans have enjoyed such advantages in the manufacture of leather as have enabled them to undersell all competing nations. This tax, therefore, is totally unnecessary as a protective measure.

The duties on cotton and silk rubber webbing are thirty-five and fifty per cent., respectively. As few of these goods are manufactured in this country, these protective duties are benefits to the few and burdens to the many. The duties on lastings and serges are eighty-five per cent. Although these highly protective duties have been levied for four years, they have succeeded in stimulating only two establishments to engage in making these articles, and that to a limited extent. Moreover, the quality of their products are too inferior to supersede the use of the imported goods.

The combined taxes upon all the articles forming the materials of our industry yield the government a revenue of only $3,500,000, while they impose upon the manufacturers of boots and shoes a tax of $18,000,000—which must eventually be paid by the wearers of these necessary articles.

The direct consequence of these protective taxes is such an increase in the cost of our products as prevents our competing with the manufacturers of boots and shoes in other countries. Of late years, there has been an increase of twenty-five per cent. in the productive power of a given amount of capital and labor engaged in our manufacture through improved machinery and new processes. This gain, which should have resulted in cheaper boots and shoes, has been completely nullified by protective taxes. The legislation of our own country has driven our products from the markets of Canada, Mexico, the West Indies and South America, which we had enjoyed for more than a century. It has transferred the manufacture of our products to a great degree to Canada, where it enjoys greater advantages, and is subject to fewer impediments in the prosecution of business. Thus, our country has to this extent lost the benefits of this industry and given her wealth to others, through a system of tariff taxation, professedly framed to foster and encourage American industry, but which expels it from America and increases the wealth of other nations.

In additon to the direct influence of the tariff upon our production, the system of protective duties indirectly imposes grievous burdens upon it by increasing the cost of our buildings, engines machinery, tools, and supplies, as well as railroad transportation. It raises the prices of house-rent, fuel, food, clothing, and all supplies, so as to render extravagant wages a necessity to our workmen. This apparent increase of wages, however, yields no subsantial benefits to our workmen, because it is all consumed in the enhanced cost of living.

We believe that an entire removal of all protective duties would greatly advance our industry, as we should then have the markets of the world in which to sell our products, thus largely increasing the labor employed and the profits of manufacturing. We, moreover, believe that the enhanced wealth and comfort of our own people, consequent upon a change of system, would be evidenced in an increased consumption of our goods. A reduction in the duties levied upon the articles used in our manufacture is demanded by the interests of all capitalists and laborers engaged in the boot and shoe industry.

The magnitude of our industry, which is larger in the value of its product and the number of hands employed than any other single industry in the country, should insure a careful consideration of our reasonable demands. While the iron, the cotton, and other interests are constantly deferred to by our legislators when they request Protection, it will not appear unreasonable that the boot and shoe industry should claim from their fellow-citizens and from Congress a careful consideration of the injuries inflicted upon it by the policy of miscalled Protection, and the manifest advantages which would result, at least to the largest manufacture in the United States from its overthrow.

From the Engineering and Mining Journal

The Cause of Boiler Explosions.

Whenever a boiler explodes in a crowded place, causing loss of life, the attention of the public press is especially called to the subject, and our daily papers teem with articles on the various supposed causes of explosions. Each theory is backed by an argument to prove that boiler explosions can originate in no other way.

The recent explosion of the boiler of the ferryboat Westfield has furnished a text for a very large number of editorials, some of which are so preposterous that we feel called upon to say a few words upon the subject.

From a scientific point of view the killing and wounding of a large number of human beings does not add to the interest of an explosion; and however harrowing the loss of life may be to our feelings, or however much it may frighten us, we should not allow this fact to influence our judgment when we come to analyze the accident.

On the subject of boiler explosions we have some ideas which, though shared by some of the first scientific men in the world, would be considered "old fogy" by the brilliant writers of the daily and quasi-scientific press.

We believe, in the first place, that a boiler explodes because there is a higher pressure of steam on the interior than the boiler is capable of withstanding. We see no reason for supposing than any gas, other than steam, is formed. Every boiler should be a law unto itself. It has the strength to resist pressure up to a certain point, and when the boiler is so reduced in strength that it can no longer bear sufficient pressure to perform the work required, it is time to replace it.

In the second place we believe that boilers seldom explode except under a much higher pressure of steam than they are rated to bear. For example, the boiler of the Westfield was considered by the inspector capable of of carrying twenty-seven pounds to the square inch, and we think that we are within bounds when we say that it probably withstood a pressure of over forty pounds before it exploded. It is true that the boiler was old and had been several times repaired; but the condition of the boiler after the explosion proves conclusively that it was still abundantly able to resist much more than twenty-seven pounds pressure. The braces were torn through the iron shell, which was over a quarter of an inch thick, and in very good condition where the braces were riveted in. There may have been a defect in some part of the boiler, but if there was, it, in all probability, lessened the loss of life and the danger of the explosion by releasing the steam before the pressure was higher.

We take it for granted that a sufficient pressure of steam can be raised in any boiler to explode it, and the stronger the boiler the more fearful the effects of the explosion.

It is the duty of the engineer at all times to be sure that the pressure of steam on the boiler is a safe one. Any boiler can withstand some pressure or other, and it should not be called upon to do more than its strength allows. This is a very simple, common sense view of the matter, but it does not seem to be a favorite one with the press. Evil-minded persons might say that it was too true.

The Westfield disaster seems to us to be entirely due to the negligence of those in charge of the boiler. Even if the safety-valve did not work, the engineer should have been at his post, and he could then have easily seen from his steam gauge that the pressure was altogether too great, and have taken precautionary measures in good time.

The total number of Union soldiers reported interred throughout the United States is 315,555, of which number 143-447 have never been identified.

The pestilence fly, of which mention has been made, has made its appearance in New York city. This insect is said to be the precursor of cholera or other dire pestilence.

The heaviest rainfall known at Charleston, S. C. for many years, terminated Sunday morning. During the 48 hours preceding, more than eight and a half inches of rain fell. This was followed by a severe gale.

The transactions in mining property at Salt Lake City for the past week were $1,524,000. Arrangements are making to organize a stock board and exchange.

Consul McGowan, at Shanghai, writes to the State Department warning against the introduction into this country of the rinderpest from Siberia.

The members of the American Association for the Advancement of Science passed through Louisville Wednesday, on their way to the Mammoth Cave.

There was a heavy frost on Mount Washington Sunday morning.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.

The public are forbidden to trust my son John Volland on my account, as I shall pay no debts of his contracting.

Freedom, August 23, 1871.
1336m3* HARMON VOLLAND.

WANTED

AT OUR NEW PRODUCE HOUSE, opposite the M. C. R. R. Depot.

5,000 Bu. of Oats

for which we will pay cash.

WOOD & PERRIN.

Ann Arbor Aug. 22d, 1871. 1336w3

Estate of John George Volz.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the twenty-first day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

Present, Hiram J. Beakes, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of John George Volz, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Anna Maria Volz, praying that her dower in the real estate whereof said deceased died seized may be assigned to her.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the eighteenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the *Michigan Argus*, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) HIRAM J. BEAKES,
1335 Judge of Probate

Estate of Catharine McCafferty.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the seventh day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

Present Hiram J. Beakes, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Catharine McCafferty, an alleged incompetent person.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Chauncey Joslin, praying that Prince Bennett, of the city of Ypsilanti, in said county, may be appointed Guardian for said Catharine McCafferty.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the ninth day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin of said alleged incompetent, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Michigan Argus*, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, six successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, and by causing to be served on the said Catharine McCafferty personally, a copy of this order at least four weeks before said day of hearing, and by causing to be mailed a copy of this order to each of the following named persons, viz: to John McCafferty, of Ypsilanti, a stepson of said alleged incompetent; to Anthony Collins, of Rockford, in the State of Illinois; and to James Collins, of Cascade, Iowa, who are nephews of said alleged incompetent, at least six weeks before said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) HIRAM J. BEAKES,
1335w6 Judge of Probate.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The Fall Term of the Public Schools of this city will open on Monday, the 28th inst.

Non residents wishing to enter the school, and resident pupils subject to examination before entering classes are requested to meet in the Superintendent's room, High School building, on Saturday, the 26th inst., at 9 o'clock A. M.

The teachers are requested to meet the Superintendent the same day at 4 o'clock P. M.

A Teachers' Class will be formed the first week of the term, to continue eight weeks. The instruction will consist in thorough reviews of the common English branches and Lectures on Methods and the practical work of the school room.

W. S. PERRY, Sup't.
Ann Arbor, Aug. 16th, 1871. 1335w2

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ANN ARBOR, MICH.

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The Michigan Argus

ANN ARBOR.

FRIDAY MORNING. AUG. 25, 1871

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

Passenger trains now leave the several stations, as follows:

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Day Exp.	Dexter Accom'n.	Eve'g Ex.	Pac'c Ex.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit, leave,	7 00	9 00	4 15	5 25	9 50
Ypsilanti,	8 28	10 07	5 45	6 50	10 55
Ann Arbor,	8 52	10 25	6 10	7 25	11 13
Dexter,	9 20	—	6 40	7 50	—
Chelsea,	9 40	—		8 10	—
Grass Lake,	10 08	—		8 38	A. M.
Jackson,	10 40	11 42		9 10	12 33
	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	
Kalamazoo,	2 15	2 10		12 15	2 50
Chicago arrive,	8 05	7 05		6 30	8 00

GOING EAST.

	Atlantic Express.	Night Ex.	Dexter Accom'n.	Mail.	Day Exp.
	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	A. M.
Chicago, leave,	5 15	9 00		6 00	9 00
		A. M.			P. M.
Kalamazoo,	10 25	2 10		11 50	2 10
	A. M.			P. M.	
Jackson,	1 02	4 33		3 05	4 22
Grass Lake,	—	5 00		3 32	—
Chelsea,	—	5 25	A. M.	4 00	—
Dexter,	—	5 40	7 05	4 18	—
Ann Arbor,	2 12	6 00	7 35	4 45	5 27
Ypsilanti,	2 32	6 20	8 60	5 10	5 45
Detroit, arrive,	3 35	7 25	9 25	6 30	6 45

The Dexter Train goes west Saturday evenings on "Evening Express" time. The "Night Express" does not pass east Monday mornings.

Dated June 5th, 1871.

Fort Wayne, Jackson and Saginaw R. R.

Trains on the road leave Jackson and arrive thereat as follows:

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Mail,	6.20 A. M.	Express,	11.40 A. M.
Mixed,	8.15 A. M.	Acc. Jonesville,	3.10 P. M.
Acc. Jonesville,	12.00 A. M.	Mixed,	6.55 P. M.
Accom.	4.50 P. M.	Express,	9 18 P. M.

Jackson, Lansing and Saginaw R. R.

Trains leave Jackson and arrive from Wenona as follows:

LEAVE.		ARRIVE.	
Express, at	6.00 A. M.	Express, at	11.35 A. M.
Mail, at	3.30 P. M.	Mail, at	9.10 P. M.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

5,000 Bushels of Oats Wanted—Wood & Perrin.
Read page 15 of the Premium Lists.
Notice—Harmon Volland.
Estate of John George Volz.
" " Catharine McCafferty.
Silk Hats, A. A. Terry.

Local and Other Brevities.

—No rain yet.

—Springs, brooks, cisterns dry.

—Clouds of dust obscure the Sun.

—And all our cry is, "water, water!"

—Grass don't look as though ever green.

—The melon-colic days have come.

—Now is the time to subscribe for the ARGUS.

—Corn and potatoes are past being helped by rain.

—The Main street bore: down 770 feet and the tools fast.

—The oldest inhabitant confesses to this being "a dry spell."

—President ANGELL and family are expected here next week.

—"Be our plain answer this;" We don't known when it will rain.

—Five runaways this week, and not much of a week for business either.

—Order your Bill Heads, Letter-Heads, Statements, Cards, &c., at the ARGUS office.

—Fifteen freight trains each way, every day, pass through here on the Central road. How's that for business?

—Prof. A. WINCHELL is the Vice President of the American Scientific Association for the ensuing year.

—The walls of the University hall are going rapidly up. The second story window frames are nearly all in.

—The Ann Arbor Postoffice has been designated, under the new postal arrangement, as a foreign money order office.

—Peaches are selling in our market at $3@$6 a bushel. The baskets don't hold a third of a bushel as the law requires.

—The Saline folks are confident that a railroad from their thriving burg to Adrian is to be immediately built. Hope it may.

—If there is any truth in the shrewd old merchant's injunction: "Advertise when business is dull," now is the time to do so.

—A five hundred pound female passed through the city on the cars Tuesday forenoon. She all went in one car, for one fare.

—Watermelons are coming in by the wagon load, and prices reasonable enough to bring them within the reach of all their lovers.

—The Presbyterian Sabbath School held a picnic in the grove opposite the Fair Grounds, last Friday, and report a pleasant time.

—An eight months old child, with a head as large as two common ones, attracted considerable attention on Main street Wednesday.

—Quite an army of young maids and misses left the 5th ward yesterday morning for the hop yards around about. Now is the time for "hops."

—At the annual school meeting to be held Monday, September 4th, three Trustees are to be elected to succeed C. B. COOK, Dr. SAGER and Dr WELLS.

—A St. Louis advertising agency offers us $35 in "bitters" for $75 worth of advertising. They ought to take rooms in an insane asylum or reform school.

—Upon the lot at the northeast corner of Main and Ann streets, is being erected a "structure" like unto the ones which have for years *graced* that locality.

—The steamer Hermann, with Professor FRIEZE and party *en route* for Germany, landed mails and passengers at Southampton, Eng., on Wednesday morning. All well.

—The Grammar School will not be opened until Monday, Sept. 4th, the new rooms not being ready. The High School and Ward Schools will open on Monday next.

—CHESTER INGALLS, of the Fifth Ward, for nearly forty years a resident of this city, and at one time one of its principal business men, died Wednesday night last. He was about 70 years of age.

—The Dexter *Leader* has added a column to each page, and boasts of being as large as any paper in the county. MAC gets up readable locals, but his "patent innards" have a very familiar look.

—The people of Webster township are erecting a new town house, a little south and west of the old one. The new building is to cost $1,500 when completed, and be will an improvement much needed.

—W. suggests that those fortunate men who were thrown from MALLORY'S buck board a few days ago, getting their heads bruised, should telegraph to GRANT that they belong to the "dent family," and claim each an office.

—H. B. HUTCHINS, of this city, of the class of '71, has accepted the position of Superintendent of the Owosso public schools, at a salary of $1,600 a year. The Owosso people are fortunate in the choice they have made.

—"Miss Ada SHRINER, the new Professor of Painting and the Fine Arts in the University of Michigan, is opposed to woman suffrage."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Prof. ADA'S "head is level," that's a fact. But, then, we hadn't heard of her appointment to a professorship in the University of Michigan.

—Last Saturday, while a freight train was standing on the track down by what is known as Kellogg's crossing, east of the depot, another freight train turning the bend suddenly, ran into the rear end of it before being able to fully stop. Nothing was injured except one or two of the cars slightly.

A Chapter of Accidents.

Last Monday was very prolific in accidents, and runaways, and had the old adage, "As goes Monday, so goes the whole week," proved itself a true one, "ye local" would have found his time well occupied in chronicling them, and had a long list to lay before the ARGUS readers, but we are pleased to say that this old saw was nearly a failure.

JOHN J. FOSTER, Monday forenoon, went to POLHEMUS & SON'S livery stable and procured a horse and carriage, and while driving out of the stable one of the rear wheels ran off. This frightened the horse which started up Main street, and after having gone about half the length of a block the carriage turned over, with the remaining wheels in the air, and Mr FOSTER on the under side, and was dragged in this manner to the corner of the Court House square, where the horse was stopped by Mr. HOSKINS. Mr. FOSTER was not seriously injured, strange to say, but the buggy was somewhat smashed. The accident was caused by the neglect of the person who greased the carriage to replace the nut which held the wheel.

Mr. E. WILDT, while driving on the plank, just south of the city, met with a tip over also. The horse became frightened and shied out, precipitating Mr. W. and three children who were with him—one Mr. DRAKE'S and the other two Mr. SCHLOTTERBECK'S—into the ditch. No injury was done farther than a severe scare.

Messrs. H. BINDER and J. EISLE were thrown from a buggy the same day, the particulars of which we did not learn.

A colored man working upon the University building, was seriously injured by a lot of falling brick coming in contact with his head.

A man in the employ of H. KITTRIDGE had his leg broken by the falling in of a bank at the gravel pit, upon which he was at work.

All of these Monday! Will this not banish the superstition so prevalent that Friday is the unlucky day?

Last Wednesday, just afternoon, while Mr. C. M. VAN GIESON, of York, was unloading some wheat at the depot, his team became frightened at the whistling of the cars, and turned up Detroit street on a full run. They were brought up on their journey at the corner of Main and Huron St's. by the stumbling of one of the horses. No material damage was done.

Last Saturday, while Mr. A. H. MARKHAM was exercising a span of young horses, previous to giving his family a ride, they became unmanageable, ran away, and when opposite the residence of Mr. W. W. WINES, on South Main St., ran into the bank on the side of the street, spilled out Mr. M., and made kindling wood of the carriage.

Examinations of Teachers.

Superintendent WHEELER has given notice that he will hold a Fall series of Teachers' Examinations, as follows:

In Ann Arbor, Oct. 28, at Union School building.
In Augusta, Sept. 28, at Dist. No. 4, Childs' school house.
In Bridgewater, Nov. 3, at Bridgewater Center.
In Dexter, Oct. 10, at Hudson school house.
In Freedom, Oct. 31, at Pleasant Lake school house.
In Lima, Oct. 12, at Lima Center
In Lodi, Oct. 20, at school-house on Lodi Plains.
In Lyndon, Oct. 11, at school-house, Lyndon Center.
In Manchester, Nov. 2, at Union School building.
In Northfield, Oct. 18, at Whitmore Lake school-house.
In Pittsfield, Oct. 2, at school-house near town house.
In Superior, Sept. 27, at Crippen's school-house.
In Salem, Oct. 17, at Murray's school-house.
In Saline, Sept. 30, at Union School building.
In Scio, Oct 14, at Dexter Union School building.
In Sharon, Nov. 1, at town house.
In Sylvan, Oct 21, at Chelsea Union School building.
In Webster, Oct. 9, at school-house near Congregational Church.
In York, Sept. 29, at Mooreville school-house.
In Ypsilanti, Nov. 6, at Union School building.

For the further accommodation of the teachers of the county, I will hold an examination at my office, on Saturday, Aug. 26, Sept. 9 and 23, Oct. 7, Nov. 11 and 25.

Each examination is to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M. Teachers are requested to provide themselves with paper, and notice is given that no teacher will be examined *after commencing* his or her school, and, also, that certificates from others recognized and endorsed as heretofore.

Considerable excitement was manifested among the colored population of our city last Tuesday, by the arrest of nine of their number for disturbing divine service the previous Sabbath evening at the 2d Baptist church (colored.) Early Tuesday morning knots of the sable indviduals could be seen in the streets, excitedly "discussin' de sitooashun," and everything forbode a *fragrant* time. The case was called at 2 o'clock before Justice MCKERNAN. A jury of simon pure 15th Amendments was selected after some culling, and witnesses called. The dignity of the Court was occasionally upset by the ludicrous answers and statements of the witnesses, and "Hoss" Harrison's patience was taxed to the utmost in keeping "dat ar' rabble quiet." After the evidence had been heard and the case given to the jury, that body returned a written verdict of "knot gilty," much to the discomfiture of some of the more peaceably inclined brethren, but to the gratification of the aforesaid nine, who manifested their joy by displaying their musical talent upon the streets until a late hour of the night.

— It was given in evidence that the accused swore some, danced some, went out and in noisily, shouted "amen" in the wrong place, called the minister "a liar," and told him to "cum down frum thar," but the jury thought that was "nuthin onusual," therefore no offense.

L. D. BURCH, the working man of the Toledo, Ann Arbor and Northern Railroad, dropped into our office on Monday. He reported his first week's work satisfactory, and harbored no doubts of success. In short, he said the required amount of money would be subscribed. Now, Messrs. Directors, WORK IS THE WORD. Let us have no more aggravating delays.

We welcome to our exchange list the Parsons *Sun*, a handsome 32 column paper, published in the new railroad city of Parsons, southern Kansas, by REYNOLDS & MATTHEWSON, the REYNOLDS being M. W., a graduate of the University, and for awhile—that was in the campaign of 1864—connected with the *Free Press* at Detroit. Parsons is a nine months old town, and claims a population of 1,000. Success to its *Sun*.

The Action of the Last Legislature, in Reference to Penal and Pauper Institutions.

MR. EDITOR:—

In your issue of the 11th inst., you have given a very satisfactory notice of the proposed "State Public School."

The Legislature most wisely has made this the beginning in adopting the recommendations of the special commissioners. These commissioners in their report (page 76-80) state, "We have now in the county poor houses in this State 212 children under sixteen years of age. It is the earnest conviction of all the members of this commission, that these children should be taken from the County Poor Houses, and made the wards of the State, and that they should be indentured out in families, or placed in orphan asylums, or in a school provided by the State." They dwell on the influences surrounding children in Poor Houses and the natural results of such training. At this time, there are in our jail, two brothers taken from the Poor House, or rather having run away, who are to be sent to the Reform School as soon as the legal steps can be taken. The act provides, also, for "those children who have been abandoned by their parents, or are orphans, or whose parents have been convicted of crime." We trust that this will be followed by a State School for idiots, and indeed, that this is the first step towards founding institutions for the different classes of dependants upon the State, which will in time in a good measure do away with the Poor House system. Our pauper system, as at present existing, is a strange contradiction, providing, comparatively speaking, elegantly for certain clas es, as the insane, the deaf and dumb, and the blind, and leaving others, as the aged, the infirm, the idiotic, having equal claims; to the discomfort, to say the least, of the Poor House—well named.

On this point, the commission speak, "Let the State take this whole subject of congregating pauperism, under its own control, and establish State or district institutions for the care and treatment of the different classes of paupers, and we are fully satisfied that, with a system judiciously arranged, pauperism would be reduced, the different classes would be more humanely and properly treated, and the whole matter would be more wisely and economically administered." (Page 83-89.)

Your article mentions the appointment by the Governor, of three commissioners of the charitable, penal, pauper, and reformatory institutions of the State.

This measure is in pursuance of the recommendation of the report. An examination of the act (Laws of Michigan 1871, No. 192) will show, that the Board is one of inspection not of control. The commissioners and their Secretary have the right of visitation of all institutions under their charge, administering the oath for examination of parties if they see fit. Such visitation must be made annually. They are also required, when directed by the Governor, to make special investigation into alleged abuses in any State institution for crime or pauperism. "The said board shall make a thorough examination of all penal, criminal, or other laws of the State relating to the penal or reformatory institutions, or in any wise related to the custody and punishment of criminals, and the care or confinement of the county poor and pauper insane, for the purpose of the revision of such laws by the Legislature." They are to report to the Legislature the results of their observations with recommendations.

The sum of $3,000 is placed at their disposal, for the purpose of employing a Secretary and paying the expenses of their visitations, &c.

Such Boards exist in Massachusetts, Ohio, Rhode Island, and Illinois.

At the head of the Board is placed Judge C. I. WALKER, to whom this whole movement is greatly indebted, and who is understood to be the principal writer of the very able report submitted to the Legislature.

As citizens of Michigan, we may well be proud of the action of her late Legislature in reference to crime and poverty. A noble beginning has been made. And now is the time to place these State institutions on a true basis. No great expenditure has been made beyond the State Prison, Insane, and Blind and Deaf and Dumb Asylums. Scarcely a county, except Wayne, has made any very large investment in county institutions. The poor farms must have so increased in value that no change of system would involve any great loss. And crime and poverty are manageable in their proportions. Michigan may profit by the experience of the older States and shake off some of the old traditions.

Social science, as applied to crime and poverty, is engaging some of the best minds. Such a volume as "The Transactions of the National Prison Reform Congress," held at Cincinnati in October, 1870 (which should be in the hands of every man connected in any way with the administration of justice), is evidence of the deep study of the whole subject. Such a volume could not have been produced twenty five years ago.

We commend the report of the commissioners, Messrs. WALKER, CUTTER and RANKIN, to the attention of all who are interested in the progress of civilization, and especially of those who are in authority, by office or social position, to control the public mind and measures.

We would be glad to see some extracts in the ARGUS. G.

In the liquor suit—under the new statute—pending against JOHN LAUGHLIN, before Justice SESSIONS, the defendant plead guilty and paid the costs, amounting to about $22. Sentence was suspended, the defendant pledging himself to make no more sales on Sunday.

FRED. RUOFF plead guilty to a similar charge on Thursday. Fine paid, $17, and sentence suspended on pledge as above. Two more cases are pending.

— The Mayor and Marshal, backed by the Council, are determined that Sunday liquor selling shall cease. And certainly six days in a week are enough in which to ply such a vocation. But open saloons on Sunday, tempting laborers and mechanics, with idle clerks and would-be gentlemen, to spend in a few hours the earnings of a week are not to be tolerated in any well-regulated community.

Last Wednesday a fellow with a cargo of "spiritus fomentus" on board, thought he would play a joke on one of our produce and fruit dealers by taking his delivery team and going for a ride. The team being missed, and a clue got as to its whereabouts, an officer was sent in search who returned with the missing property, and gave the joker a night's lodging in the county hotel for his eccentricity.

NEL. BOOTH, of Pittsfield, near this city, has a Limburg cheese factory in full operation. He is manufacturing over 250 lbs. a day, and on Wednesday shipped 3,000 lbs. of the odorous article. It was HORACE GREELEY who wrote that he preferred butter or gravy on his potatoes to guano, and we think we prefer pine-apple cheese to NEL'S Limburg.

The September Magazines.

— *Scribner's Monthly* has: Pictures from Canada, by W. G. Beers, with eleven illustrations; Mercator, the Path-Finder of the Seas, by Wm. Wells, with portrait; Mountain Views and Adventures, by J. T. Headley, six illustrations; Whose Wife was She? by Saxe Holm; The Songster—a Mid-Summer Carol, by Edmund C. Stedman; Scenes from the Marble Faun, by W. L. Alden, three illustrations; Chinese Skilled Labor, by Wm. F. C. Shanks; A Woman's Execution, Paris, May, '71, poem, by Edward King; The River of Egypt, by W. O. Stoddard, with map of Suez Canal; The Cloud and Fire,—A Hymn, by Samuel Wolcott; Peter Bloch,—A Hartz Legend, by Susan Archer Weiss; An Adventure in Japan, by Gilman P. Briggs; The Elms of Trinity, poem, by H. T. Tuckerman; The Co-Education of the Sexes, by Alex. Hyde, in favor of that "new departure"; Wilfrid Cumbermede, chaps. XXXVIII.—XLIII., by George Mac Donald; A New Study of an Old Force, by James Richardson, two illustrations, experiments with Home, the medium; and in addition, the several departments, Topics of the Times, Old Cabinet, Home and Society, Culture and Progress at Home and Abroad, are well filled. A readable number certainly. $3 a year SCRIBNER & Co., 654 Broadway, N. Y.

— The *Eclectic* has fourteen carefully and well selected articles, a biographical sketch of Max Muller with a finely engraved portrait, readable literary notices, notes on science and art, and a table of varieties. The leading papers are, perhaps: Charles Dickens, from *Blackwood;* A History of the Commune of Paris, same; The Tasmanian Devil, *St. Paul's;* Under the Mountains, a story from *Cornhill;* Two Nights in a French Prison during the late Civil War, *Macmillan's Magazine;* Patty, chaps. XXXVII, XL., same; Some Original Letters of Mary Russell Mitford, *Chamber's Journal;* and Marat and Charlotte Corday, from *Temple Bar.* $5 a year. E. R. PELTON, 108 Fulton Street, New York.

— *Lippincott's Magazine* has: Scrambles amongst the Alps in the years 1860-'69, chaps. 1, 2, by Edward Whymper; Shall we throw physic to the dogs? by E. P. Buffett; Not Pretty, but Precious, part second and last, by Margaret Field; Leonard Grimleigh's Shadow, by Thomas Dunn English; The City of Monuments, by J. W. Palmer; A Stained Web, by Lucy H. Hooper; Wild Ireland, VI., by B. Donbavand; At Sea in a Sail-boat, by Charles L. Norton; Insect Locomotion, by Caroline A. Burgin; Monthly Gossip, Literature of the Day, and another supplemental instalment of Rookstone, by Katherine S. Macquoid. $4 a year. LIPPINCOTT & Co., Philadelphia.

— The *Catholic World* edited by "Father Hecker," has: The Reformation not Conservative, Genzano and Frascati, The House of Yorke, A Page of the Past and a Shadow of the Future, Liquefaction of the Blood of St. Januarius, Lucas Garcia, The Good Gerard of Cologne, Egyptian Civilization according to the Most Recent Discoveries, Mr. Carlyle and Pere Bouhours, Our Lady of Lourdes—part IX., America's Obligations to France, The Catholic Church in Geneva, poems and reviews. $5 a year. LAWRENCE KEHOE, 9 Warren Street, New York.

— The *Atlantic Monthly* has: Twin-Love, by Bayard Taylor; Learning, poem, by H. B. Hudson; The Field and the Garden, by Wilson Flagg; American Life in France, V., by M. L. P.; In the Lane, poem, by Celia Thaxter; Kate Beaumont, chaps. XXVII–XXIX., by J. W. DeForest; Twenty Dollars; The Flowering of a Nation, by T. G. Appleton; Foreshadows, by A. W.; Watch and Ward, II., by H. James, Jr.; Encyclicals of a Traveler, III., by H. H; Their Wedding Journey, III., by W. D. Howells; A Greyport Legend, poem, and The Romance of Madrona Hollow, by Bret Harte; Our Whispering Gallery, IX., more of Dickens, by Jas. T. Fields, and Recent Literature. $4 a year. JAS. R. OSGOOD & Co., Boston.

— The *Nursery* is brim full of pretty pictures, neatly told stories, and pleasing verses. It is better for the little ones than Mrs. Winslow's cordial. We wish that every four or five year old could have its monthly numbers. $1.50 a year. JOHN L. SHOREY, Boston.

— *Our Young Folks* gets in four more chapters of Trowbridge's interesting story, Jack Hazard and his Fortunes; A Night's Adventure on the Ohio River, by Martha M. Thomas; Light and Shadow, by Mrs Susan Nichols Carter; The Girl who could not write a Composition, II., by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps: The Crushed Urchin, by Mrs. J. P. Ballard, with several other articles, both prose and poetry, all illustrated, letters from Young Contributors, charades, &c. Buy the number for your 10 or 14 year old boy and see how quick he will go through it. $2 a year. JAS. R. OSGOOD & Co., Boston.

— *Peters' Musical Monthly* has fifteen pieces, including "Barney Aleen," a beautiful ballad by G. W. Persley; My Mother's Wedding Ring," a charming song by Tucker; "The Cross and Crown," "My Sister in Heaven," and "The Home of the Swallows." All for 30 cents. J. L. PETERS, 599 Broadway, New York.

The August number of Rand, McNally & Co.'s Railway Guide is at hand. In addition to the vast amount of useful information furnished, this number contains, as a frontispiece, a fine view of Niagara Falls—from the Canada side.

This publication must, in the natural order of things, supersede all others. It not only gives the time cards of 300 railroads, but in addition, the general situation, newspapers, banks, leading manufacturing interests and hotels of 5,300 railway and river towns. In advance of the published census it is the best reference book now published.

Sample copies will be mailed to any address, upon receipt of 25 cents and 6 cents postage. Address Rand, McNally & Co., publishers, 51 Clark St., Chicago.

The *Illustrated Christian Weekly* for Aug. 26th has a varied table of contents, and an unusual number of fine engravings. The great "Central Park" of New York is depicted in a series of illustrations, and the editor promises to illustrate "Prospect Park" of Brooklyn in a few weeks. The publishers offer to send the first three months of the paper stitched in paper covers, postpaid, to any address, for *only fifty cents.* This affords an excellent opportunity to all to examine this beautiful illustrated weekly. Address, "Illustrated Christian Weekly," New York.

The ninth semi annual meeting of the Michigan State Association of County Superintendents will be held at Charlotte, commencing Tuesday, August 29th, at 2 o'clock P. M., and closing Thursday afternoon. The programme includes addresses, essays, discussions, etc., the addresses to be delivered Tuesday evening, by Prof. ESTABROOK, of Ypsilanti, and Wednesday evening, by Supt. DUANE DOTY, of Detroit. Supt. WHEELER, of this county, opens the discussion of the question, "Is School Visitation, as practiced by County Superintendents, accomplishing what it ought to do?"

LINES.

COMPOSED BY EMMA E. MEAD A SHORT TIME BEFORE HER DEATH.

Farewell father! I am going
To a bright and happy home,
And I hope that all my loved ones
To that heavenly home will come.

Dearest mother, how I love you!
Must I leave you for the tomb?
You are aged and will sorrow,
In the years that are to come.

But may God support and comfort,
Guard and guide you to the end;
In all sorrows and bereavements
He will be the surest friend.

Farewell brothers, kind and tender,
To my heart you are most dear,
May our Heavenly Father bless you
For your love and constant care.

Darling sisters, gather near me,
Soon my soul will pass away,
Strive, Oh strive, in heaven to meet me,
In the realms of endless day.

O'er my grave let pure white roses
Fill the air with sweet perfume,
Thus my memory in your bosoms
Will survive the dreary tomb.

Friends and neighbors, will you miss me,
In the walks of life each day?
Will you sometimes gently whisper
Of the friend that's passed away?

When beside my grave you linger,
Will you sometimes drop a tear;
Thinking of the friend that left you,
Of the being once so dear!

Will you think that far above you,
Far beyond the lowly grave,
Christ is calling you to follow,
He your precious souls would save?

Oh, I hope you'll long remember,
Her whose form you see no more,
And I hope you all will meet her
On that bright celestial shore.

Farmers, don't fail to get one of the Premium Lists for the coming Fair, October 4th, 5th and 6th, and be sure and read page 15. They are kept by L. C. Risdon, Joe Jacobs, the clothier, Miller & Webster, bankers, *et al.*

A. A. Terry has the Latest Style of Silk Hats, best quality, at $5. Call and see them.

Prices Reduced on Black Point Lace Shawls until the whole stock is sold out:
I will sell my $10.00 Shawls for $8.25.
I will sell my $7.50 Shawls for $5.60.
I will sell my $5.50 Shawls for $4.25.
NEW MILLINERY STORE,
47 South Main Street.

Burlington.

Leaving the East and arriving at Chicago or Indianapolis, how shall we reach the West? The best Line is acknowledged to be the C. B. & Q., joined tog ther with the B. & M. Railroad by the Iron Bridge at Burlington, and called the Burlington Route.

The main line of the Route running to Omaha, connects with the great Pacific Roads, and forms to day the leading route to California. The Middle Branch, entering Nebraska at Plattsmouth, passes through Lincoln, the State Capital, and will this year be finished to Fort Kearney, forming the shortest route across the Continent by over 100 miles.

Another branch of the B. M., diverging at Red Oak, falls into a line running down the Missouri through St. Joe to Kansas City, and all Kansas. Passengers by this route to Kansas, see Illinois, South Iowa, and Missouri, and, by a slight divergence, can see Nebraska also.

Lovers of fine views should remember the Burlington Route, for its towns "high-gleaming from afar"—its tree-fringed streams—its rough bluffs and quarries—its corn-oceans stretching over the prairies further than eye can reach.

Land-buyers will be sure to remember it, for they have friends among the two thousand who have already bought farms from Geo. S. Harris, the Land Commissioner of the B. & M. R. R. at Burlington, Iowa, or among the four thousand home-steaders and pre emptors who last year filed claims in the Lincoln land office, where "Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm."

NEW MILLINERY STORE.
In order to close out a few remaining Black Point Lace Shawls, I will sell them at Cost.

Those Parker Sugar Cured Hams at Slawson & Son's are choice eating this hot weather, when the odor of the best kept and cleanliest butcher's stall is not very tempting.

You can find the largest assortment of Hoop Skirts and corsets at the lowest prices, at the New Millinery Store 47 South Main Street.

Bounty to Soldiers.

Those who enlisted in 1861 on the first call of President Lincoln, and who were honorably discharged before the expiration of the term of their enlistment, are entitled to $100 each, as bounty.

And soldiers enlisting under act of July 4th, 1864 are to be allowed the unpaid instalments of bounty if they were discharged by expiration of service The above classes should make application to the undersigned.

March 24th, 1870. JOHN N. GOTT,
1262tf Bounty and Claim Agent.

COMMERCIAL.

NEW YORK, Aug. 22.

Trade continues about so-so. Buyers are not coming forward as early as usual, and prices in most commodities are weak. Dry goods are offered at a shade lower figures than two weeks since, and a fierce little contest between jobbers and agents is going on. Retailers can afford to wait. Cotton down to 18¾ and spinners buying lightly. Sterling exchange 108¾. Governments are quiet and gold weak but close: latter closed at 112⅝. Nearly $1,000,000 were paid out yesterday by the sub-Treasury on September interest and lower prices are looked for. The clique, somewhat discouraged and have withdrawn. Groceries are steady but unactive. Brazil coffees remain firm, and sugar has advanced ⅛@¼c Flour is 10@15c higher and in good shipping demand. Wheat is livening up, and daily appreciating: Amber Michigan, $1.46 @1 48. Corn and oats quiet—the latter Western, 45@46. Butter is offered at concessions, but owing to the relative high price of gold, and low rate of exchange, exporters are not touching, unless at extremely low figures. Cheese is in about the same condition. Hops firm at 25c for No. 1 State, and 8@15 for Western. Mess pork advanced to $13.75. Live hogs more quiet. Wool is quiet but firm. Woolen goods are steady and not advancing.

DETROIT, Aug. 23.

The produce market has been active all the week, but at the close there is rather a heavy feeling on the leading grains. Flour has been selling heavily for a few days, on eastern account, and all appearances indicate that higher prices are soon to be obtained. We quote choice white at $6.50@6.65. Wheat has been selling at the rate of 50 to 75 cars per day. The closing prices, which are 1c lower than yesterday, and 2@5c higher than last Wednesday, were: Extra, $1.35; No. 1 white $1 30; Treadwell, $1.29@1.29½; amber, $2.26. Corn is dull at 58c, Oats are in growing inquiry at 36@37. Barley nominal at $1.60 per 100 lbs. Rye, 90@95c. Apples are now quite steady, at $1.50@2.00 per bbl. Beans are wanted, and $1.25@1.60 would be paid for uncleaned. The stock is light and the dry weather causes holders to look forward to a short crop. Butter is more steady—choice commands 18; common, 14 @16. Beeswax is wanted—30c offered by buyers. Cheese quiet at 9@11c. Eggs dull at 11@12. Feed is firm at $14.50 for bran; $19 for coarse middlings and $26 for fine do. Malt is held firm at $1.30 for No. 1. Hides firm at 7@7½c for green country. Onions, $2 75 per bbl. Potatoes 65@75c per bu. Provisions quiet—mess pork $13@13 25, cash; lard 9½@10. Peaches $2.50@3 50 per bu. Tallow commands only 7c. Money steady at 8½@10.

ANN ARBOR, Aug. 24.

We quote this P. M., as follows:

WHEAT—Amber, $1.15; No. 1 White, $1.20; Delhi, $1.22.
OATS—Old, 40c; new 30@32.
CORN—60c.
NEW POTATOES—80c.
ONIONS—$1.00.
BEANS—$1.25c.
BUTTER—15c.
EGGS—10c.
APPLES—25 a 30c.

JUST RECEIVED!

FINLEY & LEWIS

have received a large and well-selected Stock of

New Fall Goods!

BOUGHT FOR CASH,

All of which must be sold inside of sixty days to make room for our SECOND Fall stock.

We can show our customers the

Best Kip Boots

ever brought to this market, both for men and boys.

CALF BOOTS

OF ALL GRADES.

We have the exclusive sale of J. M. Burt's fine hand-made work—conceded to be the best work to wear in the market.

Our stock of

LADIES' AND MISSES' WORK

IS COMPLETE.

☞ We have the *exclusive* sale of the fine goods of E. C. Burt, of New York, and Reynolds Bros., of Utica. We guarantee entire satisfaction on this work. 1334

SOMETHING NEW

AT

50 Main Street!

LOUIS WALZ,

GROCER & CONFECTIONER

HAS A FULL STOCK IN HIS LINE, AND WILL PROMPTLY SERVE THE PUBLIC WITH SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES SPICES, SYRUPS, CANDIES, ETC.

Parties Supplied

WITH

CAKES OF ALL KINDS

AT SHORT NOTICE, OF THE BEST QUALITY, AND AT THE MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

CALL AND SEE HIM

BEFORE PURCHASING.

1330 m6.

TO

FARMERS!

I desire now to return my hearty thanks for the liberal patronage of the Farmers of Washtenaw and adjoining Counties, who have for so many years in the past extended to me their trade, and I hope and trust satisfactory and profitable to both parties. I hope to receive a fair share of their patronage in the future. My efforts will be honestly directed towards the

Interests of my Customers,

as well as my own. And again my aim will be, not to keep as cheap goods as possible, but as good as can be found, and at as Low Rates as the quality of my goods can be afforded. I will not undertake to compete in prices with inferior goods. I will not impair the quality of my implements in order to reduce the price. The purchase of cheap goods of any kind proves an unprofitable investment, as many have found to their cost. I shall keep a

FULL STOCK OF FARMING TOOLS

on hand, that is generally found in market. I am the authorized agent for the following

THRESHING MACHINES

Genuine Buffalo Pitts, Buffalo, N. Y:
Michigan Sweepstakes, Battle Creek.
Nichols & Shepherd's Vibrator, B. Creek.
The Geiser Machine, Racine, Wis.

ALSO

The Champion Reaper & Mower, Self Rake.
The Kirby Self-Raking Reaper, Combined.
The Kirby Two-Wheeled Mower.
Wood's Machine, Combined with Self-Rake.

JACKSON WAGONS,

Buckeye and Shortsville Grain Drills.

Fairbank's Scales, all sizes.

THE GENUINE

CURTIS AND DODGE PLOWS,

Manufactured at Kalamazoo.

I have located myself at the old and well-known Apple Packing House of D. Henning, on Detroit Street, opposite Buchoz' Block, where I shall be happy to meet as many of my old customers, and as many new ones as may please to come.

I have secured the permanent services of Samuel McClaren, one of my old shop hands, who perfectly understands

REPAIRING

All kinds of Agricultural Tools, and will be on hand early in the morning and late at night, when necessary to accommodate.

M. ROGERS.

Ann Arbor, April 1st, 1871. 1315m6

DIRECTORY

—OF—

ANN ARBOR,

FOR 1871,

With a Complete Portrait of the City, an Accurate Census, Statistical Tables, &c. &c.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having had an extensive experience in the compilation and publication of City and County Directories in this and other States, and having been solicited by a number of the prominent citizens to issue a work of this kind, feels safe in promising complete satisfaction. The work will contain a complete portrait of the city, setting forth its advantages as a commercial and manufacturing town; also statistical tables showing the number of firms engaged in every department of manufacture and trade; the aggregate annual sales of the same; the number of dwelling and business houses in the city, and in fact every kind or character of information that the citizen or stranger may desire; sketches of the schools, churches, benevolent societies. The city possesses many advantages which, if they were generally known, would attract settlers from all parts of the country. It is our design to publish a work for general distribution throughout the United States.

It would be superfluous to here urge the necessity of advertising a city, or to mention the advantages that real estate owners and business men derive from this method of advertising a city.

The work will be delivered to subscribers in the month of July. It is to be hoped that business men will duly consider and appreciate the advantages of advertising their business in this book. It will be found in stores, offices, hotels and all public places where the cards must meet the eye of scores of purchasers every day.

Terms of Advertising.

One Page	$25 00
Half "	15 00
Fourth "	8 00
Capital Names	50

Price of books to subscribers, $3 00; to non-subscribers, $3 50.

1322tf JAMES M. THOMAS.

Finest Assortment of Toilet Goods in the City, by
R. W. Ellis & CO., Druggists.

BACH & ABEL.

No. 26 Main St.

DRY GOODS.

OUR RECENT

LARGE CASH PURCHASES!

In the Eastern Markets, enables us to offer Special Inducements to Buyers.

SPECIALTIES:

Ladies' Dress Goods of Every Class.
Ladies' Linen Suitings.
White Piquas, Organdies, &c.
Cheney Brothers (American) and Lyons Black Silks.
Scotch, English, Germ an and American Cloths.
A. T. Stewart's Alexander Kids, (reduced to $2.00.)

All Goods guaranteed as represented, and price of every article low.

MACK & SCHMID

ARE NOW OPENING A VERY

CHOICE AND ATTACTIVE ASSORTMENT

OF

DRY GOODS.

SUITABLE

FOR THE SPRING TRADE!

BOUGHT

SINCE THE RECENT DECLINE,

AND

RESPECTFULLY INVITE EXAMINATION

OF

GOODS AND PRICES.

1316tf

BUILDERS ATTENTION,

SANFORD & CARPENTER

MACHINISTS

Are prepared to do all kinds of

LATHE SCREW CUTTING, PLANING,
POWER PUNCHING,
BRIDGE AND BUILDING BOLTS!

—ALSO—

STEAM AND GAS FITTING

IN ALL ALL ITS BRANCHES. AGENTS FOR

STEAM & GAS FITTERS GOODS

COCKS, VALVES, WHISTLES,

&C. ALSO

Model Making of every variety

Basement of Courier Office, Cor. Main and Catherine Streets, ANN ARBOR. 1330-m3

SAM. B. REVENAUGH

PHOTOGRAPHER,

MAKES ALL KINDS OF

PICTURES

FROM THE

SMALLEST LOCKET

TO THE

LIFE SIZE,

AND FINISHES THEM IN

INDIA INK!

OIL, OR

WATER COLORS!

IN A SUPPERIOR MANNER.

1329-1y. No. 30 HURON STREET.

WANTED!

300 Bales Prime 1869 Hops.
200 Bales Good 1870 Hops.

R. HAWLEY & SON,
Malt and Hop Dealers,
1334w4 Detroit, Mich.

Go to R. W. ELLIS & CO's for choice Wines and Liquors for Medical Purposes.

SOMETHING NEW

AT LAST!

AT

24 Main Street.

The undersigned, having located at this place, has just opened as FINE and SELECT an assortment of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & FANCY VESTINGS,

As can be found west of New York City, which he is prepared to make up into the most

STYLISH GARMENTS,

AT THE

SHORTEST NOTICE,

AND

LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICE.

ALSO A LINE OF

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Call on JAS. BOYD and he will

GIVE YOU FITS

JAMES BOYD,

1318tf 24 Main Street.

FOR RENT

A DESIRABLE STORE!

And CELLAR. Also one Fine Front Room over their New Store, No. 18 Main St., from August 1st, 1871. Enquire of
1330-tf G. W. HAYS, Supt.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

ACCURATELY AND

CAREFULLY PREPARED

BY

R. W. ELLIS & CO., DRUGGISTS.

The Michigan Argus

BRINGING OUR SHEAVES WITH US.

The time for toil has past, and night has come,
The last and saddest of the harvest eves;
Worn out with labor long and wearisome,
Drooping and faint, the reapers hasten home,
Each laden with his sheaves.

Last of the laborers, Thy feet I gain,
Lord of the harvest; and Thy spirit grieves
That I am burdened not so much with grain
As with heaviness of heart and brain.
Master, behold my sheaves!

Few, light, and worthless, yet their trifling weight
Through all my frame a weary aching leaves;
For long I struggled with my fate,
And staid, and toiled till it was dark and late—
Yet these are all my sheaves!

Full well I know I have more tares than wheat—
Brambles and flowers, dry stalks and withered leaves;
Therefore I blush and weep, and at Thy feet
I kneel down reverently and repeat,
"Master, behold my sheaves!"

I know these blossoms, clustering heavily,
With evening dews upon their folding leaves,
Can claim no value or utility;
Therefore shall fragrance and beauty be
The glory of my sheaves.

So do I gather strength and hope anew;
For well I know Thy patient love perceives
Not what I did, but what I strove to do;
And though the full ripe ears be small and few,
Thou wilt accept my sheaves.

Better Than Money.

"You'll never get your money back," croaked old farmer Thriftless as he looked on the fine new barn his neighbor had just finished. "This and your new house has eat up a pile of money you'll never see again."

"Never want to see my money back, neighbor," said the young man cheerily, "if I get for it something better than money."

"I should like to know what that may be? Money is a mighty convenient thing to have in this world, you'll find before you get through it."

"Now what is it good for, I should really like to know?" said the other looking extremely innocent.

The old man looked up in surprise, doubtful whether Lawson was quizzing him or whether he was "clean gone daft."

"Good for millions! why to buy things with; anything you want can be had for money."

"Just what I've done with mine; built a house and barn I wanted bad enough. You can't eat your cake and have it too. You can't spend your money and hoard it up in bank vaults at the same time. But, Uncle Jacob, I've got something better than money in return for all I have laid out. I have a cheerful snug home for my family. This is better than gold a thousand times. What is money to a man that is not happy? Oh, my friend, you may prize this best blessing of life too lightly. Wife and children are happier and better than in the old house which had so few comforts. Besides, with increased conveniences we can all accomplish far more, and so in a manner we shall get our money back. If we never saw a penny of it, however, I should still call it a good investment The barn will be a help in a hundred ways, and will, I don't doubt, save its cost in a few year's time, in the better wintering of stock, better storing of food for them, and in many ways economizing time and labor, which are both money to the farmer. Wife and I can both do our work with half the labor, with these modern conveniences."

"Ah, yes, that's the point with you young fellows. Everything to save your backs. Too much afraid of hard work! All sorts of new fangled notions, just to save hard work."

"Exactly so, Uncle Jacob. When we can get a machine to do our work for us, we can well save ourselves for something the machine can't do. Old fashioned sickles might do to reap around the rocks and stone heaps of New England, but they would make little impression upon a prairie wheat field. But about this saving of our strength: I only wish young farmers would heed it more. If you had, Uncle Jacob, you need not be so bent and wrecked with rheumatism at sixty.—There's no comfort in that, I am sure you will own. Wouldn't you gladly give a good sum for the vigor and freedom from pain of your earlier days? If you had taken care of your health as you might, you could have saved much, if not all this suffering. Health is better than money, and it is one thing money can't buy."

William Lawson was right if he did fail to convince Uncle Jacob, and it would be a blessing if other farmers would heed his suggestions before it is too late to profit by them. There are many things besides wealth and comfort that are worth more than money, while an excessive devotion to money-getting robs both heart and soul.

Church Cats.

A church is divided into two parties. What one likes the other abhors. They feel it their duty to stick to it. In the devotional meetings they pray at each other's inconsistencies, hoping that the prayer will go to heaven, but by the way of Deacon Rafferty's pew, just stopping a moment to give him a shaking. If one wants the church built on the hill, the other wants it down by the saw-mill. If the one wants the minister to avoid politics, the other would like to have him get up on the side of the pulpit and give three cheers for John Brown's knapsack, which is said to be still "strapped on his back!" When Elder Bangs sits still in prayer, Elder Crank stands up to show his contempt for such behavior. If one puts ten cents on the plate, the other throws a dollar on the top of it, to show his abhorrence of such parsimony.

The whole church catches the quarrelsome spirit, and begins to go down. One-half of the choir eats up the other half. The pew devours the pulpit, and the pulpit swallows the pew. The session takes down the trustees, and the trustees masticate the session. The Sunday-school and sewing society show their teeth, and run out their claws, and get their backs up, and spit fire. And church councils assemble to stop the quarrel, and cry "Scat! scat!" to the infamous howlers. But the claws go on with their work, till *there* stands the old church by the wayside, windowless and forsaken—nothing more nor less than a monument to the memory of the dead ecclesiastical cats of Kilkenny!—*Rev. T. D. Talmage.*

Taking a Swim.

In Ohio, last week, twenty Baptist clergymen who were attending a convention went down to a secluded spot on the river bank, in the afternoon, for the purpose of taking a swim. This score of brethren removed their clothing and placed it upon a railroad track close at hand, because the grass was wet. Then they entered the water and enjoyed themselves. Presently an express train came around the curve at the rate of forty miles an hour, and before any of the swimmers could reach dry land, all those under-shirts and socks and things were fluttering from the cowcatcher and speeding on toward Kansas. It was painful for the brethren, exceedingly painful, because all the clothing that could be found after a careful search, was a sun-umbrella and a pair of eye-glasses.

And they do say that when those twenty marched home by the refulgent light of the moon that evening, in single file, and keeping close together, the most familiar acquaintance with the Zouave drill on the part of the man at the head with the umbrella still hardly sufficed to cover them completely. They said they felt conspicuous, somehow, and the situation was made all the more embarrassing because that night all the Dorcas societies, and the Women's Rights Conventions, and the pupils at the Female Boarding School, seemed to be prancing around the route of the parade.

NEW PROVERBS.—Indigestion waits upon $ 100,000 a year. A hat-band covers a multitude of grease spots. Contentment hovers about the twelfth brandy hot. A kitchen poker is the best peacemaker. Virtue can not exist in a house of less than twelve rooms. The clerk is known by his salary.

Exhaustive System of Agriculture.

Johnston, in his "Chemistry of Common Life," gives the following graphic description of the system of farming commonly adopted by the first settlers on this continent:

Man excercises an influence on the soil, which is worthy of attentive study. He lands in a new country, and fertility everywhere surrounds him. The herbage waves thick and high, and the massive trees sway their proud stems loftily toward the sky. He clears a farm from the wilderness, and ample returns of corn repay him for his simple labors. He plows, he sows, he reaps, and from the seemingly exhaustless besom the earth gives back abundant harvests. But at length a change appears, creeping slowly over and gradually dimming the smiling landscape. The corn is first less beautiful, then less abundant, and at last it appears to die altogether beneath the scourge of an unknown insect or a parasite fungus. He forsakes, therefore, his long cultivated farm, and hews out another from the native forest. But the same early plenty is followed by the same vexatious disasters. His neighbors partake of the same experience. They advance like a devouring tide against the verdant woods, they trample them beneath their advancing culture, the axe levels its yearly prey, and generation after generation proceed in the same direction—a wall of green forests on the horizon before them, a half desert and naked region behind. Such is the history of colonial culture in our own epoch; such is the vegetable history of the march of European cultivation over the entire continent of America. No matter what the geological origin of the soil may be or what its chemical composition; no matter how warmth and moisture may favor it, or what the staple crop it has patiently yielded from year to year, the same inevitable crop fate overtakes it. The influence of long-continued human action overcomes the tendencies of all natural causes. But the influence of man upon the productions of the soil is exhibited in other and more satisfactory results. The improver takes the place of the exhauster and follows his footsteps on these same altered lands. Over the sandy and forsaken tracts of Virginia and Carolinas, he spreads large applications of shelly marl, and the herbage soon covers it again, and profitable crops; or he strews on it a thinner sowing of gypsum, and as if by magic, the yield of previous years is doubled or quadrupled; or he gathers the droppings of his cattle and the fermented produce of his farm-yard, and lays it upon his fields, when lo! the wheat comes luxuriantly again, and the midge and the rust and the yellows all disappear from his wheat, his cotton, and his peach-trees. But the renovator marches much slower than the exhauster. His materials are collected at the expense of both time and money, and barrenness ensues from the easy labors of the one, far more rapidly than green herbage can be made to cover it again by the most skillful, zealous, and assiduous labors of the other.

The Human Ear.

It would appear that all our hearing is done in a very literal sense under water, as shown by the following extract from a London paper:

"Professor Tyndall concluded one of his recent lectures by giving a minute description of the human ear. He explained how the external orifice of the ear is closed at the bottom by a circular tympanic membrane, behind which is a cavity known as the "drum;" the drum is separated from the brain by two orifices, the one round and the other oval. These orifices are closed by fine membranes. Across the cavity of the drum stretches a series of four little bones, one of which acts as a hammer and another as an anvil. Behind the bony partition, which is pierced by the two orifices already mentioned, is the extraordinary organ called the labyrinth, filled with the water; this organ is between the partition and the brain, and over its lining membrane the terminal fibrics of the auditory nerve are distributed. There is an apparatus inside the labyrinth admirably adapted to respond to these vibrations of the water which corresponds to the rates of vibration of certain "bristles," of which the said apparatus consists. Finally, there is in the labyrinth a wonderful organ, discovered by the Marchese Corti, which is, to all appearance, a musical instrument, with its cords so stretched as to accept vibrations of different periods, and transmit them to nerve filaments which traverse the organ. Within the ears of men, and without their knowledge or contrivance, this lute of three thousand strings has existed for ages, accepting the music of the outer world and rendering it fit for reception by the brain. Each musical tremor which falls upon this organ selects from its tensioned fibres the one appropriate to its own pitch, and throws that fibre into unisonant vibration. And thus, no matter how complicated the motion of the external air may be, these microscopic strings can analyze it and reveal the constituents of which it is composed; at least such are the present views of those authorities who best understand the apparatus which transmits sonorous vibrations to the auditory nerve."

Scraping Trees.

The object in scraping the trunks of old apple trees is to remove the scales of dead bark, under which insects hide; but as a general rule there is not much advantage in the operation, as there are hundreds of other hiding places nearly as accessible us the tree. The coddling moth, for example, if not hiding under the scales, to undergo its transformation, will find fences, boards, brush, grass, weeds, etc., from which the flying insect will readily reach the young apples. Washing the trunks of young trees may assist in promoting a healthy surface bark, in some instances. Soapsuds answer well, and if weak may be used at any time of year; if stronger, or if a solution of potash is used, it should be done when the the leaves are off or the tree not growing. Rough bark may be scraped off at any time. We desire it, however, to be distinctly understood that we attach very little importance to these operations; but that good cultivation, for promoting a thrifty, healthy growth, is far more important, and will give a healthy bark in a much better manner. Those who wash the stems of their trees, it is true, usually have good orchards; but is because the same industry and attention which induces them to do it, also leads them to attend to good management generally.—*Country Gentleman.*

Tomato Figs.

Will some of the lady readers of the *Western Rural* give me a good recipe for making tomato figs? E. M. G.
Independence, Kan.

—Collect a lot of ripe tomatoes, about one inch in diameter, skin and stew them in the usual manner. When done, lay them on dishes, flatten them slightly, and spread over them a light layer of pulverized white or brown sugar; expose them to a Summer's sun, or place them in a drying house. When as dry as fresh figs pack in old fig or small boxes, with sugar between each layer. If properly managed, the difference cannot be detected from the veritable article.

A short time ago a close-fisted farmer on Sandy river, in Maine, died, after devising $ 1 to his only son. The old gentleman was duly buried in the venerable churchyard, which suffered a terrible washing away by a late flood, and a short time ago his body was found opposite his son's place, having been brought down the river a long distance. When the tender-hearted son was informed of the fact, he made the touching remark, "Probably come back after that dollar!"

The rising generation "age" rapidly. A mature specimen, eight years old, was hunting around the police station for a stray father the other night. "You see," he remarked, with filial exultation, "the guv'ner's a little wild yet, but he'll grow out of it!"

Special Notices.

CONSUMPTION.

Its Cure and Its Preventive.

BY J. H. SCHENCK, M.D.

Many a human being has passed away for whose death there was no other reason than the neglect of known and indisputably proven means of cure. Those near and dear to family and friends are sleeping the dreamless slumber into which, had they calmly adopted

DR. JOSEPH H. SCHENCK'S SIMPLE TREATMENT,

and availed themselves of his wonderfully efficacious medicines, they would not have fallen.

Dr. Schenck has in his own case proved that wherever sufficient vitality remains, that vitality, by his medicines and his directions for their use, is quickened into healthful vigor.

In this statement there is nothing presumptuous. To the faith of the invalid is made no representation that is not a thousand times substantiated by living and visible works. The theory of the cure by Dr. Schenck's medicines is as simple as it is unfailing. Its philosophy requires no argument. It is self-assuring, self-convincing.

The Sea-weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills are the first two weapons with which the citadel of the malady is assailed. Two thirds of the cases of consumption originate in dyspepsia and a functionally disordered liver. With this condition the bronchial tubes "sympathize" with the stomach. They respond to the morbific action of the liver. Here then comes the culminating result, and the setting in, with all its distressing symptoms, of

CONSUMPTION.

The Mandrake Pills are composed of one of Nature's noblest gifts—the Podophillum Peltatum. They possess all the blood-searching, alterative properties of calomel, but, unlike calomel, they

"LEAVE NO STING BEHIND."

The work of cure is now beginning. The vitiated and mucous deposits in the bowels and in the alimentary canal are ejected. The liver, like a clock, is wound up. It arouses from its torpidity. The stomach acts responsively, and the patient begins to feel that he is getting, at last,

A SUPPLY OF GOOD BLOOD.

The Sea-weed Tonic, in conjunction with the Pills, permeates and assimilates with the food. Chylification is now progressing without its previous tortures. Digestion becomes painless, and the cure is seen to be at hand. There is no more flatulence, no exacerbation of the stomach. An appetite sets in.

Now comes the greatest Blood Purifier ever yet given by an indulgent father to suffering man. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup comes in to perform its functions and to hasten and complete the cure. It enters at once upon its work. Nature can not be cheated. It collects and ripens the impaired and diseased portions of the lungs. In the form of gatherings, it prepares them for expectoration, and lo! in a very short time the malady is vanquished, the rotten throne that it occupied is renovated and made new, and the patient, in all the dignity of regained vigor, steps forth to enjoy the manhood or womanhood that was

GIVEN UP AS LOST.

The second thing is, the patients must stay in a warm room until they get well; it is almost impossible to prevent taking cold when the lungs are diseased, but it must be prevented or a cure can not be effected. Fresh air and riding out, especially in this section of the country, in the fall and winter season, are all wrong. Physicians who recommend that course lose their patients, if their lungs are badly diseased and yet, because they are in the house they must not sit down quiet; they must walk about the room as much and as fast as the strength will bear, to get up a good circulation of blood. The patients must keep in good spirits—be determined to get well. This has a great deal to do with the appetite, and is the great point to gain.

To despair of cure after such evidence of its possibility in the worst cases, and moral certainty in all others, is sinful. Dr. Schenck's personal statement to the Faculty of his own cure was in these modest words:

"Many years ago I was in the last stages of consumption; confined to my bed, and at one time my physicians thought that I could not live a week; then, like a drowning man catching at straws, I heard of and obtained the preparations which I now offer to the public, and they made a perfect cure of me. It seemed to me that I could feel them penetrate my whole system. They soon ripened the matter in my lungs, and I would spit up more than a pint of offensive yellow matter every morning for a long time.

"As soon as that began to subside, my cough, fever, pains, and night sweats all began to leave me, and my appetite became so great that it was with difficulty that I could keep from eating too much. I soon gained my strength, and have grown in flesh ever since.

"I was weighed shortly after my recovery," added the Doctor, "then looking like a mere skeleton; my weight was only ninety-seven pounds; my present weight is two hundred and twenty-five (225) pounds, and for years I have enjoyed uninterrupted health."

Dr. Schenck has discontinued his professional visits to New-York and Boston. He or his son, Dr. J. H. Schenck, Jr., still continue to see patients at their office, No. 15 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, every Saturday from 9 A.M. to 3 P.M. Those who wish a thorough examination with the Respirometer will be charged $5. The Respirometer declares the exact condition of the lungs, and patients can readily learn whether they are curable or not.

The directions for taking the medicines are adapted to the intelligence even of a child. Follow these directions, and kind Nature will do the rest, excepting that in some cases the Mandrake Pills are to be taken in increased doses; the three medicines need no other accompaniments than the simple instructions that accompany them: First create appetite. Of returning health, hunger is the most welcome symptom. When it comes, as it will come, let the despairing at once be of good cheer. Good blood at once follows, the cough loosens, the night sweat is abated. In a short time both of these morbid symptoms are gone forever.

Dr. Schenck's medicines are constantly kept in tens of thousands of families. As a laxative or purgative, the Mandrake Pills are a standard preparation; while the Pulmonic Syrup, as a cure of coughs and colds, may be regarded as a prophylacteric against consumption in any of its forms.

Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Sea-weed Tonic, $1.50 a bottle, or $7.50 a half dozen. Mandrake Pills, 25 cents a box. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

HURLBUT & EDSALL,
32 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill.,
Wholesale Agents.

PAINTS
PAINTS
PAINTS
Oils
Oils
Oils
Varnish
Varnish
Varnish
Brushes
Brushes
Brushes
MINERAL PAINTS, &c.,
LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST AND
CALL ON R. W. ELLIS & CO.,
BEFORE PURCHASING

A FALSE REPORT! THAT

A. A. TERRY

HAS GONE OUT OF TRADE

HE STILL LIVES, AND HAS

A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

HATS & CAPS!

JUST THE STYLE,

AND AT PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES. ALSO A FULL LINE OF

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!

DON'T PURCHASE YOUR

SPRING AND SUMMER

OUTFITS UNTIL YOU

GIVE HIM A CALL.

15 South Main St., Ann Arbor.
1321-tf.

SAM. B. REVENAUGH,

PHOTOGRAPHER!

RETOUCHES ALL HIS NEGATIVES BEFORE PRINTING, SO THAT

FRECKLES, MOTHS AND TAN

Do not show in any of his Pictures.
No Extra Charges.

Go to R. W. ELLIS & CO's
for choice Wines and Liquors
for Medical Purposes.

LEWIS C. RISDON,
SUCCESSOR TO RISDON & HENDERSON, DEALER IN
COOK AND PARLOR STOVES, SHELF-HARDWARE, TIN-WARE, GLASS, NAILS, &C., &C
CUSTOM WORK EXECUTED TO ORDER.
PRICES AS CHEAP AS AT ANY ESTABLISHMENT IN THE STATE.
JANUARY 30th, 1871. Call at the store of the Old Firm, Main street, ANN ARBOR MICHIGAN.
N. B.—The accounts of the old firm must be settled immediately.

SAM. B. REVENAUGH

KEEPS ON HAND

A LARGE STOCK

OF

OVAL AND SQUARE

BLACK WALNUT

AND

GILT FRAMES!

OF ALL SIZES CHEAP.

No. 30 HURON ST.

NEW GOODS

AT

WM. WAGNER'S

A Large and Choice Stock o

SPRING AND SUMMER

GOODS,

INCLUDING

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES,
VESTINGS, &C.

LATEST STYLES AND BEST QUALITIES

WHICH HE WILL

MANUFACTURE

on terms to suit. Also a full line of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

AND

Gents' FURNISHING Goods.

BEST STYLE,

Also LADIES' and GENTS

MOROCCO SATCHELS

No. 21 South Main Street—Eastside.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

WILLIAM WAGNER.

Ann Arbor, May, 1871.

LUMBER YARD.

C. KRAPF,

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 market.

Quality and prices such that

NO ONE NEED GO TO DETROIT.

C. KRAPF.

Ann Arbor, January 20th, 1871. 986

BUTTER WANTED.

I am again prepared to take all

CHOICE BUTTER

Made in the County, for CASH or goods
1322 tf J. H. MAYNARD.

LATEST STYLES!

BEST GOODS!

GREATEST VARIETY

AND

LOWEST PRICES!!

S. SONDHEIM

HAS JUST RETURNED FROM

THE EAST,

WITH THE LARGEST AND

BEST SELECTED STOCK

OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

CHILDREN AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING

TRUNKS,
VALISES,
SATCHELS,
&c., &c., &c.,

THAT HAS EVER BEEN BROUGHT TO THIS CITY, WHICH HE WILL SELL

Cheaper than the Cheapest for Cash.

ALSO A FINE ASSORTMENT OF

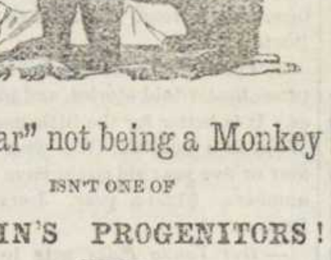
CASSIMERES,
COATINGS,
and VESTINGS,

WHICH HE WILL MAKE UP TO ORDER

IN THE BEST STYLE,

AND WARRANTED A FIT OR NO SALE!

HEAR YE!



The "Bar" not being a Monkey

ISN'T ONE OF

DARWIN'S PROGENITORS!

BUT WHAT OF THAT AS LONG AS

E. J. JOHNSON!

HAS A FULL STOCK OF

HATS & CAPS!

—FOR—

SPRING AND SUMMER!!

HIS STYLES

ARE THE LATEST.

HIS GOODS

THE BEST!

AND HIS PRICES THE

CHEAPEST.

Also a full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods
Call and examine his CHIPS, PALMS, STRAWS, PANAMAS, and LEGHORNS, before purchasing.

7 South Main St., Ann Arbor.

SAM. B. REVENAUGH

Copies Old

AMBROTYPES & DAGUERREOTYPES

IN

FIRST CLASS STYLE

TO ANY DESIRED SIZE.

NOTICE.

Broke into the inclosure of the subscriber on or about the 20th day of May 871, one Spotted Mare Pony, with white face and shod all around, about ten or twelve years of age. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges and take said mare away.

JACOB WEBBER.
Lodi, July, 1st, 1871 1333 w6

Drain Commissioner's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Drain Commissioner of Washtenaw County will be at the house of Charles Kendall, in the township of Sharon, in said county, on the thirteenth day of September, at 2 o'clock P. M., to meet parties to contract for the excavation and construction of a drain to be known as the Goodyear Drain, commencing near the town line near the quarter post between Sec. 19, in Freedom, and 24 in Sharon, and running north to the Sharon and Sylvan County Drain; also for clearing out the Sharon and Sylvan County Drain. Also for the excavation and construction of a drain to be known as the Kendall Drain, commencing on the section line about sixty rods south of the southwest corner of section 12, in Sharon, and running east to the town line.

I will also be at the house of Chas. Kendall on the ninth day of September aforesaid, at which time and place I will exhibit maps of the above proposed drain and descriptions of the several parcels of land deemed by me benefited thereby, and the amount and description by divisions and subdivisions of the above proposed drain by me apportioned to the owners of each description of land to construct, and to the townships of Sharon and Freedom to construct on account of such drain benefiting the highway, and to hear reasons, if any are offered, why such apportionment should be revised or corrected.

Ann Arbor, August 15th, 1871.
1335 DAVID M. FINLEY,
Drain Commissioner, Washtenaw County.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS
ACCURATELY AND
CAREFULLY PREPARED
BY
R. W. ELLIS & CO., DRUGGISTS.

NOTICE.

The attention of parents and guardians residing in School District No. One of the City of Ann Arbor, is invited to the provisions and requirements of the following law enacted at the recent session of the Legislature.

Dated, Aug. 10th, 1871.
J. M. WHEELER,
President of the School Board.

"AN ACT to compel children to attend school.

"SECTION 1. The People of the State of Michigan enact, That every parent, guardian, or other person in the State of Michigan having control and charge of any child or children between the ages of eight and fourteen years, shall be required to send any such child or children to a public school for a period of at least twelve weeks in each school year, commencing on the first Monday of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one, at least six weeks of which shall be consecutive, unless such child or children are excused from such attendance by the board of the school district in which such parents or guardians reside, upon its being shown to their satisfaction that his bodily or mental condition has been such as to prevent his attendance at school or application to study for the period required, or that such child or children are taught in a private school, or at home, in such branches as are usualy taught in primary schools, or have already acquired the ordinary branches of learning taught in the public schools; PROVIDED. In case a public school shall not be taught for three months during the year, within two miles by the nearest traveled road, of the residence of any person within the school district, he shall not be liable to the provisions of this act.

"SEC. 2. It shall be the duty of the director of every school district, and president of every school board within this State, to cause to be posted three notices of this law in the most public places in such district, or published in one newspaper in the township for three weeks during the month of August, in each year, the expense of such publication to be paid out of the funds of said district.

"SEC. 3. In case any parent, guardian, or other person shall fail to comply with the provisions of this act, said parent, guardian, or other person shall be liable to a fine of not less than five dollars or more than ten dollars for the first offence, nor less than ten or more than twenty dollars for the second and every subsequent offence. Said fine shall be collected by the director of said district in the name of the district in an action of debt or on the case, and when collected shall be paid to the assessor of the district in which the defendant resided when the offense was committed, and by him accounted for the same as money raised for school purposes.

"SEC. 4. It shall be the duty of the director or president to prosecute any offense occurring under this act, and any director or president neglecting to prosecute for such fine within ten days after a written notice has been served on him by any tax-payer in said district, unless the person so complained of shall be excused by the district board, shall be liable to a fine of not less than twenty or more than fifty dollars, which he shall be prosecuted for and in the name of the assessor of said district, and the fine when collected shall be paid to the assessor, to be accounted for as in section three of this act."

Approved April 15, 1871. 1335w3

Real Estate For Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Maehrle, deceased. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, administrator de *bonis non* with the will annexed of said deceased, by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Washtenaw, on the twenty-fifth day of July, A. D. 1871, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the dwelling house on the premises hereinafter described, in the county of Washtenaw in said State, on Wednesday, the thirteenth day of September, A. D. 1871, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased), the following described real estate, to-wit: The west half of the southeast quarter of section ten in township four south of range four east, containing eighty acres more or less. And also all that part of the southeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section three, same township and range, lying south of the outlet of Columbia Lake, (except that part formerly sold to John Armbrust), containing eight acres of land, bounded on the south by a ditch and on the west by a pond of water.

Dated July 25th, A. D. 1871.
JACOB BAUER, Administrator
1332 *de bonis non* with the will annexed.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. By virtue of a writ of execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court, in Chancery, for the county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan dated the 22d day of May A. D. 1871, and to me directed and delivered against the goods, chattels, lands and tenements of Thomas Carroll, defendant therein named, I did, on the first day of June, 1871, for the want of goods and chattels, levy upon all the interest that Thomas Carroll has in the following described parcel of land, to-wit: two acres of land lying and being in the city of Ann Arbor, bounded and described as follows: commencing at a point in the west line of the east half of the southeast quarter of section No. twenty-eight (28), in township No. two (2) south, in range No. 6 east, twenty-six rods south of the Geddes road, and thence running easterly along Tele Mc Divit's south line and parallel to the Geddes road to McDivit's southeast corner, twenty-six rods south of the center of said road, and thence extending south of the same width, near twenty-four rods in width, the east line being parallel to the west line of said lot, far enough to contain two acres of land, the south line to be parallel to the center of the Geddes road, which premises I shall expose for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 20th day of September, A. D. 1871, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day.

Dated, August 2d, A. D. 1871.
MYRON WEBB, Sheriff.
1333 By JOSTIN FORBES, Under Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. By virtue of a writ of execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, dated June first, A. D. 1871, and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Anthony Smith and Charles H. Conklin, defendants therein named, I did, on the 10th day of July, 1871, for the want of goods and chattels, levy upon all the interest that Anthony Smith has in the following described real estate, to-wit: The undivided one-half, viz., the north part of the southwest quarter of section seventeen, in township four south of range six east. Also a piece of land on the south side of the mill-pond on the north part of the above described quarter section, being the premises heretofore deeded by Cornelius Shepherd to Erastus LeBaron, bearing date April 21st, 1852. Also all the interest Charles H. Conklin has in the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots No. 1 and 2 in section 4 in the village of Saline, county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, according to the recorded plat thereof, beginning on the south line of the Chicago road twelve feet west from the northeast corner of said lot one, thence northerly parallel with the east line of said lot one sixty feet, thence easterly parallel with said Chicago road twenty feet, thence northerly parallel with the said east line of the Chicago road to the place of beginning, which premises I shall expose for sale at public auction to the highest bidder at the south door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 12th day of September next, at 12 o'clock noon of said day.

Dated July 26th, 1871.
MYRON WEBB, Sheriff,
1332 By JOSTIN FORBES, Under-Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. By virtue of a writ of execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, dated the 24th day of April, 1871, and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of John S. Schaible, defendant therein named, I did, on the 5th day of May, A. D. 1871, for the want of goods and chattels, levy upon all the interest John S. Schaible has in the following described tract or parcel of land situated in the township of Lodi, county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, being the northeast quarter of northwest quarter, and northwest quarter of northeast quarter, and west half of east three-quarters of southeast quarter of northeast quarter of section twenty-nine, town three south five east, containing ninety-five acres of land, be the same more or less, which premises I shall expose for sale at public auction to the highest bidder at the south door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 12th day of September, A. D. 1871, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day.

Dated July 25th, 1871.
MYRON WEBB, Sheriff,
1332 By JOSTIN FORBES, Under-Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. By virtue of a writ of execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, dated June 6th, 1871, and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattels, lands and tenements of Ashley Minor, defendant therein named, I did, on the 7th day of July, A. D. 1871, for the want of goods and chattels, levy upon all the interest Ashley Minor has in the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots 112 and 113, excepting that parcel described as follows, beginning at the southwest corner of said lot No. 113, thence east 100 feet, thence north 20 feet, thence west 100 feet, thence south 20 feet to the place of beginning, said lands being situated in the city Ypsilanti, county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, which lands I shall expose for sale at public auction to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, on the twelfth day of September, A. D. 1871, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day.

Dated July 25th, 1871.
MYRON WEBB, Sheriff,
1332 By JOSTIN FORBES, Under-Sheriff.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. By virtue of a writ of execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court, for the county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, dated the 23d day of June, 1871, and to me directed and delivered, against the goods and chattles, lands and tenements of Owen Croman, defendant therein named, I did, on the 24th day of June, A. D. 1871, for the want of goods and chattles, levy upon all the interest that Owen Croman has in the following described real estate, to-wit: all that piece or parcel of land lying and being in the town of Northfield, county of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: the north east quarter of the southeast quarter of section number fifteen in township number one south, and range number six east, according to the original survey, containing forty acres of land, which premises I shall expose for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the south door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 30th day of September, A. D. 1871, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day.

Dated, August 17th, 1871.
MYRON WEBB, Sheriff.
1335 By JOSTIN FORBES, Under Sheriff.

STATE OF MICHIGAN—The Fourth Judicial Circuit—In Chancery:

Suit pending in the Circuit Court, for the county of Washtenaw, in Chancery, wherein Ellen L. Boydon is complainant and William A. Boydon is defendant, at Ann Arbor, county and State aforesaid, this 12th day of July, A. D. 1871.

On reading and filing due proof by affidavit that the above named defendant, William A. Boydon, resides in Branch County, in the State of Michigan, but that a subpoena could not be served upon him by reason of his absence from his place of residence:—On motion of John N. Gott, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that said defendant, William A. Boydon, cause his appearance to be entered in said cause within three months from the date of this order; and in case of his appearance he cause his answer to the complainant's bill of complaint, to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on complainant's solicitor within twenty days after the service of a copy of said bill and notice of this order; and in default thereof that the said bill be taken as confessed by the said defendant.

And it is further ordered that within twenty days the said complainant cause this order to be published in the *Michigan Argus*, a newspaper published in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, and that the said publication be continued in said paper once in each week for six successive weeks.

R. BEAHAN,
Circuit Court Commissioner, Washtenaw County, Michigan.
JOHN N. GOTT, Solicitor for Complainant. 6w1332

Go to R. W. ELLIS & CO's
for strictly Pure Drugs and
Medicines, Paints, Oils, &c.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed by William Pomeroy and Charlotte Pomeroy, his wife, both of Ann Arbor, Michigan, to Luther E. Allen, of the same place, which mortgage bears date the fifth day of February, A. D. 1869, and is recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the county of Washtenaw, in liber 41 of mortgages, on page 158, and was assigned by said Luther E. Allen to Betsy L. Fuller, by assignment made in liber two of assignment of mortgages, on page 150, in the office of said Register of Deeds, on the 26th day of March, A. D. 1861, and was further assigned by said Betsy L. Fuller to Lucy A. Bennett, by assignment recorded in liber two of assignment of mortgages on page 600, in the office of said Register of Deeds, and by reason of said default the power of sale in said mortgage having become operative, and there being now claimed to be due and owing on said mortgage and note accompanying the same, the sum of six hundred and eighty-one dollars and fifteen cents, also an Attorney's fee of twenty dollars, and no suit or proceeding at law or in chancery having been instituted to recover the same or any part thereof;

Notice is therefore hereby given, that on Saturday, the ninth day of September, A. D. 1871, at eleven o'clock A. M. of said day, at the south door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw (the same being the place where the Circuit Court for said county is held), I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises hereinafter described (being the premises described in said mortgage) or so much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and note at the date of this notice, with interest and costs and expenses allowed by law, that is to say: all that piece of land situated in Ann Arbor, in the county of Washtenaw, described as all that part of the west half of the northeast quarter of section number nineteen (19) in township number two south of range six east, in the State of Michigan, which was deeded by George D. Hill and wife to the parties of the first part in said mortgage, by deed made on the first day of October, A. D. 1866, and recorded in liber number 61 of deeds, for the county of Washtenaw, on page 109, containing fifty-three acres more or less, to which last mentioned deed this advertisement refers for a further description of said premises.

Dated, Ann Arbor June 12, 1871.
LUCY A. BENNETT,
D. CRAMER, Assignee of Mortgage.
Att'y. for said Assignee. 2326

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT being made in the condition of a mortgage, executed by George Kauffman and Adam Rosbach to James McMahon, dated April 29th, A. D. 1868, and recorded same day in the Register's office of Washtenaw County, in book 37 of mortgages, page 118, by which the power of sale therein contained became operative; which mortgage was on the twentieth day of September, 1869, assigned to Lucy W. S. Morgan, and the assignment recorded June 21st, 1871, across the record of said mortgage, and the sum of seventy-five dollars being now claimed as due thereon, and no suit or proceeding having been instituted to recover the same, or any part thereof;

Notice is therefore hereby given, that said mortgage will be foreclosed by the sale of the mortgaged premises, to-wit: "Lot number thirteen, in block number four south, range number two west, in the city of Ann Arbor and State of Michigan," or some part thereof, at public vendue, at the Court House, in said city, on the twenty-third day of September next, at noon.

Dated, June 22d, 1871.
LUCY W. S. MORGAN, Mortgagee.
E. W. MORGAN, Att'y.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the payment of money with ten per cent interest thereon, secured by a certain indenture of mortgage executed by Hiram Storms and Agnes E. Storms, both of the city of Ann Arbor, and State of Michigan, to John A. Nichols, of the same place, and bearing date the seventh day of June, A. D. 1870, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in the county of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the eighth day of June, A. D. 1870, in liber 43 of mortgages, at page 285, by which default the power of sale in said mortgage has become operative, and no suit or proceeding at law or in chancery having been instituted to recover the amount due on said mortgage, or any part thereof, and the sum of seven hundred and fifty dollars being now claimed to be due upon said mortgage and the bond accompanying the same;

Notice is therefore hereby given, that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, on Saturday, the ninth day of September, A. D. 1871, at the hour of eleven A. M. of said day, at the south door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor aforesaid, (the same being the place where the Circuit Court for said county is held) and that at that time and place I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises hereinafter described, (being the said mortgaged premises), or so much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage and bond at the date of this notice, with interest, and costs and expenses allowed by law, together with an Attorney's fee of thirty dollars provided for in said mortgage, that is to say: all those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the county of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, known, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: being the woolen factory in Brown & Fuller's addition to the village of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw, with all the privileges and appurtenances, including all the machinery, apparatus and fixtures remaining thereon and to be put thereon; and also the following described several parcels of land and privileges and water power, to-wit: commencing at the southwesterly boundary of Mill street in said addition, fifty-six links southeasterly from the point where a line drawn from the south corner of block three in said addition, across and at right angles with Mill street, will intersect said boundary, thence northwesterly along said boundary three chains and seventy-seven links, thence south thirty degrees west to the mill race, thence down said race so far that a course north thirty degrees east will intersect the point of beginning, thence to the place of beginning, together with all the privileges of using thereon seventy-two square inches of water to be taken from said race; also commencing twelve feet northwesterly from the northerly corner of the rake factory or cabinet shop formerly standing between the race and river on the southwesterly side of said mill race, thence up the line of the race forty feet, thence southwesterly at right angles with the line of the race to the river Huron, thence at right angles down the river forty feet, thence northeasterly at right angles with the line of the race to the place of beginning, for the purpose of erecting a bulk head and such other buildings as the parties may elect, with the privilege of using on said land 144 square inches of water, to be taken from said race, together with all the land and privileges of every nature, kind and description, conveyed by Sheldon Tomlinson and Abby H., his wife, to the party of the first part, on the 2d day of June, A. D. 1869.

Dated, Ann Arbor, June 12th, 1871.
JOHN A. NICHOLS,
D. CRAMER, Mortgagee.
Att'y. for Mortgagee. 1326

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a certain mortgage executed by Torrey C. Thompson, of the city of Ann Arbor, county of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, to Phebe Jane Ellsworth, of the township of Lodi, county of Washtenaw aforesaid, on the 22d day of June, A. D. 1868, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said county, on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1868, at 11½ o'clock A. M., in Liber 39 of mortgages, on page 191, on which mortgage and note accompanying the same there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of nine hundred and five dollars and sixty-two cents, also an attorney's fee of thirty dollars should any proceedings be taken to foreclose this mortgage, and no suit or proceeding in law or equity having been instituted to recover the debt or any part thereof: Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, I shall sell to the highest bidder on the second day of September next, at 2 o'clock P. M. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw, the premises described in said mortgage as all those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the city of Ann Arbor, county of Washtenaw and State aforesaid, known, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Being lots number ten and eleven in block number one, and lots five, six, twenty-three and twenty-four in block number two, and lot number four in block number four, according to a recorded plat of Hill's addition to the city of Ann Arbor, Michigan, reserving from said sale lots ten and eleven in block one aforesaid, heretofore released.

June 1st, 1871.
PHEBE JANE ELLSWORTH, Mortgagee.
JOHN N. GOTT, Attorney for Mortgagee. 1324

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a certain mortgage executed by George W. McCormick and Nellie McCormick, of the city of Ann Arbor, county of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, to Alice M. Beers, of the same place, on the 23d day of March, A. D. 1869, and recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds of said county of Washtenaw, on the 23d day of March, 1869, at 6 o'clock P. M. of said day, in Liber 39 of mortgages, on page 559, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of one thousand and sixty-eight dollars and seventy-four cents, and an Attorney's fee of thirty dollars therefor, in addition to all other legal costs, should any proceedings be taken to foreclose said mortgage, and no proceedings in law or in equity having been had to recover said sum of money or any part thereof: Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that, by virtue of a power of sale in said mortgage contained, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on the second day of September next, at 2 o'clock P. M. of said day, at the front door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, county aforesaid, (that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said county), all those certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the city of Ann Arbor, county of Washtenaw aforesaid, known, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Being the west half of lots nine and ten (9 & 10) block number three (3) south of Huron Street, and range number two (2) east, according to a recorded plat of the village (now city) of Ann Arbor, county of Washtenaw aforesaid.

June 1st, 1871.
ALICE M. BEERS, Mortgagee.
JOHN N. GOTT, Atty for Mortgagee. 1324

Estate of John L. Wing.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the sixteenth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

Present, Hiram J. Beakes, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of John L. Wing, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Harriet S. Wing, praying that Benjamin W. Waite, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the eleventh day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Michigan Argus*, a newspaper, printed and circulating in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) HIRAM J. BEAKES,
1335 Judge of Probate.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of John Diehl, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of R. Beahan, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, on Saturday, the seventh day of October, and Friday, the twenty-sixth day of January, next, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine, and adjust said claims.

Dated, July 26th A. D. 1871. 1333*
R. BEAHAN,
EMANUEL MANN. } Commissioners.

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Estate of Charles Stuck.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the twenty-second day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

Present Hiram J. Beakes, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Charles Stuck, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Hannah Stuck, praying that her dower in the real estate whereof said deceased died seized may be assigned to her.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the fourth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Michigan Argus*, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) HIRAM J. BEAKES,
1334 Judge of Probate.

Estate of Alpheus Wooster.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the ninth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

Present, Hiram J. Beakes, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Alpheus Wooster, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Nathan Wooster, praying that some suitable person may be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the fourth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Michigan Argus*, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) HIRAM J. BEAKES,
1334 Judge of Probate.

Estate of Samuel Denton.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the second day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

Present, Hiram J. Beakes, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Samuel Denton, deceased.

Tracy W. Root, Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, comes into Court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Executor.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the fourth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the legatees, devisees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed: And it is further ordered, that said Executor give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Michigan Argus*, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) HIRAM J. BEAKES,
1334 Judge of Probate.

Estate of Blakeslees—minors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the ninth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

Present Hiram J. Beakes, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Harriet M. Blakeslee and Julius Blakeslee, minors.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Alida Blakeslee, Guardian, praying that she may be licensed to sell certain real estate belonging to said minors.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Thursday, the seventh day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the next of kin of said minors, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the next of kin of said minors, and all other persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Michigan Argus*, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) HIRAM J. BEAKES,
1328 Judge of Probate.

Estate of Briggs—minors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Thursday, the tenth day of August, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

Present, Hiram J. Beakes, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Caroline C. Briggs, Mary L. Briggs, William B. Briggs, Fannie E. Briggs, and John L. Briggs, minors.

Chauncey H. Millen, Guardian of said estate, comes into Court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Guardian.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the fourth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the next of kin of said minors, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed: And it is further ordered, that said Guardian give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Michigan Argus*, a newspaper, printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) HIRAM J. BEAKES,
1328 Judge of Probate.

Estate of Laura Osborne.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the ninth day of August in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

Present, Hiram J. Beakes, Judge of Probate

In the matter of the estate of Laura Osborne, incompetent.

James H. Phillips, Guardian of said estate, comes into Court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such Guardian

Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday, the fifth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing said account, and that the next of kin of said incompetent, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed: And it is further ordered, that said Guardian give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Michigan Argus*, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) HIRAM J. BEAKES,
1334td Judge of Probate.

Estate of Patrick Hoban.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the twenty-fourth day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

Present Hiram J. Beakes, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Patrick Hoban, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of George Clarkin, Administrator *de bonis non*, with the will annexed, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate, whereof said deceased died seized.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday, the fifth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the legatees, devisees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Michigan Argus*, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) HIRAM J. BEAKES,
1333 Judge of Probate.

Estate of Charles Stuck.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the twenty-second day of July, in the year one thousand eight hundred and seventy-one.

Present, Hiram J. Beakes, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Charles Stuck deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Charles Sider, Administrator, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate whereof said deceased died seized.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the fourth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted: And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the *Michigan Argus*, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County, four successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) HIRAM J. BEAKES,
1333 Judge of Probate.

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