THE MICHIGAN ARGUS.

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

ELIHU B. POND, Editor and Publisher.

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[12 lines or less considered a square.]

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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.

N. B. COLE, Dealer in Coal. Office with FELCH & GRANT, over Slawson & Sons' Store, Cor., Fourth and Huron St.

ERASTUS THATCHER, Attorney and Counselor at Law, No. 5 East Huron Street, Ann Arbor, Mich. 1386

ANN ARBOR MINERAL SPRINGS. Morris Hale, M. D., Superintendent. Office in building, corner Main and West Huron Streets.

WINES & WORDEN, 20 South Main street, Ann Arbor, Mich., wholesale and retail dealers in Dry Goods, Carpets and Groceries. 1351tf

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

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.

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.

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. 16 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.

NOAH W. CHEEVER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW!
Office with E. W. Morgan, East side of Court House Square. 1331

CHARLES M. WOODRUFF,
Attorney at Law and
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office, Arcade Block, Ypsilanti, Mich.
Collections made and promptly remitted. All legal business faithfully attended to. 1426

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. 1285tf

N. ARKSEY,
Manufacturer of
Carriages, Buggies, Wagons,
AND SLEIGHS, of every style, made of the best material, and warranted. Repairing done promptly and prices reasonable. Detroit Street, near R. R. Depot, Ann Arbor, Mich.
1384y1.

DR. C. A. LEITER
CONTINUES TO PUT UP AND FILL
Physicians Prescriptions,
At all hours, at No. 1 Gregory Block.
C. A. LEITER & CO.
Ann Arbor, Dec. 22d 1871. 1354

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,
Dentures of the proper size, shape, color, firmness and natural expression. 1244

HURRY UP!
PARTIES wishing Wall Paper, Shades Hollands, Window Fixtures, Cords, Tassels, &c., all New Styles, at Satisfactory Prices, by J. R. Webster & Co., Book Store, near the Express Office.

W. A. LOVEJOY,
TOBACCONIST!
Deals in both
FINE CUT AND SMOKING
TOBACCO,
Snuff, Pipes, &c.,
AT NO. 7 EAST HURON STREET,
Next to the Express Office,
ANN ARBOR, MICH.
1345tf

DWELLING HOUSES FOR SALE
A large and very well built brick house, with two or more lots. Two large framed houses. Also a good wood brick house and framed house; and a small frame house on a good lot, intended for adding a front, for sale on fair terms and a reasonable credit. Also other buildings, lots, and property.
MONEY WANTED.—So many wishing to borrow money apply to me that I can readily obtain for lenders good satisfactory investments at ten per cent. interest.
Ann Arbor, April 23, 1873. E. W. MORGAN. 1425tf

The Michigan Argus.

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BY THE SHORE OF THE RIVER.

Through the gray willows the bleak winds are raving,
Here on the shore, with its drift-wood and sands!
Over the river the lilies are waving,
Bathed in the sunshine of Orient lands;
Over the river—the wide dark river,
Spring time and summer are blooming forever.

Here, all alone on the rocks, I am sitting—
Sitting and waiting—my comrades all gone;
Shadows of mystery dreamily flitting
Over the surf with its sorrowful moan.
Over the river—the strange, cold river,
Ah! must I wait for the Boatman forever?

Wife and children and friends were around me,
Labor and rest were as wings to my soul;
Honor and love were the laurels that crowned me,
Little I recked how the dark waters roll;
But the deep river—the gray, misty river,
All that I lived for has taken forever!

Silently came a black boat o'er the billows,
Stealthily grated the keel on the sand;
Rustling footsteps were heard through the willows,
There the dark Boatman stood, waving his hand,
Whisp'ring, "I come o'er the shadowy river;
She who is dearest must leave thee forever."

Suns that were brightest and skies that were bluest,
Darkened and paled in the message he bore;
Year after year went the fondest, the truest,
Following that beckoning hand to the shore,
Down to the river—the cold, grim river,
Over whose waters they vanished forever.

Yet not in visions of grief I have wandered,
Still have I toiled, though my ardors have flown;
Labor is manhood, and life is but squandered
Dreaming vague dreams of the future alone.
Yet from the tides of the mystical river
Voices of spirits are whispering ever.

Lonely and old, in the dusk I am waiting
Till the dark Boatman, with soft, muffled oar,
Glides o'er the waves, and I hear the keel grating,
See the dim, beckoning hand on the shore,
Wafting me over the welcoming river
To gardens and homes that are shining forever!

—*Atlantic Monthly.*

A STRANGE PERFUME.

Lounging carelessly in an arm-chair, his eyes fixed on a lady beside him, with an open letter in her hand, was a tall, fair-haired young man.

"What have you there there, mother?" he said, throwing his arm around her in a caressing way. "That smile makes you positively young, I declare."

Losing his father in India, when a child, a small legacy from his god-mother had, with the most severe economy, given George Roberts a liberal education while his mother had her small pension alone to depend upon. Long years had passed, her father was dead, and her only brother, who inherited the estate, had ever refused any overtures toward a reconciliation. Not even in her wildest day-dream had Mrs. Roberts hoped to behold her childhood's home again. No wonder, then, that her cheek flushed and her eye brightened over the letter in her hand, for it contained an invitation for herself and son to spend the Christmas week at Locksley grange. Though expressed in cold and formal terms it was courteous, and the buried years of the past were not alluded to. The young man took the letter, which she gave him without comment, and, glancing through it to the signature,—"Paul Edward Hollowes," looked up at his mother.

"Your uncle, my son," she said.

A flush of indignant feeling passed over the pleasant face. Was this cold and haughty uncle, who had so long ignored their existence, to summon them to his presence by a wave of his hand? By hard study and perseverance George had won a place at the bar, but he was content to labor trusting to time. But it was with an inward struggle, as he looked at the eager expectation on his mother's face, and thought of her lonely life, that he controlled his resentment.

"You would like to go, dear mother?" he said pleasantly.

"Yes, my boy; it seems as if I could die happier if I saw the old place once more."

"Then we shall go," he said. "I will make my arrangements for a holiday, and we shall leave town on Wednesday," and with a kiss he left her.

The master of Locksley Grange, a tall, erect, old man, of most imposing presence, with snowy hair and whiskers, and brilliant, piercing, deep-set black eyes, shaded by shaggy eyebrows,—like fierce fires overhung with jagged snow crags,—greeted his sister and her son with stately courtesy, although no light of love beamed from his eye to the gentle woman who had been his childhood's playfellow. One sharp glance he shot at his nephew as he made some comment on the journey, and then bade a servant usher them to their apartments. When the dinner-bell sounded George conducted his mother—looking so fair and gentle in her soft grey silk, still with the delicate flush on her cheek—into the state drawing-room, where they were duly presented to the rector of Locksley and his curate. Still they waited, and in a few minutes a young girl entered the room, of such unusual beauty that George Roberts stopped short in the middle of a sentence addressed to the curate and never completed it. She might have been about 17, with a slight form, graceful as a deer, hair a pale gold, which deepened into shadows of a tawny sheen under the mellow wax lights, and soft brown eyes, shaded by curling golden lashes. A dark silk dress, without ornament, displayed and heightened the delicately tinted skin and perfect figure. She approached the group timidly, and George, glancing at his uncle, saw, to his astonishment, a scowl sweep over his face as his eyes rested on the lovely vision.

"Miss Kedar," he said, carelessly, presenting the young girl to his sister, with a wave of his jeweled hand, "a penniless orphan whom I keep out of charity, as her mother was an old friend of mine. She has made a love match," he added with a sneer. "You can take her in to dinner," he said to his nephew, with another wave of the white hand, as he turned to his sister with formal politeness.

George felt his indignation stir as he saw the deep flush rise on the young girl's face, and then fade to a marble paleness. But she did not raise her eyes to see the sympathy expressed in his. The dinner passed pleasantly. The rector was a fluent and graceful conversationalist, and the host excited young Roberts to bring forth his knowledge of men and things in his own manly, earnest way, by the display of his own versatile powers to draw him out. The young man had almost forgotten the silent beauty at his side, until a glance from her soft brown eyes, lighted with appreciative feeling, met his, and revived the sympathy and wonder he had felt at his uncle's cruel nonchalance in alluding to her dependent position. When the ladies retired, and the political questions of the day came up, the young lawyer so startled the older men with his brilliant eloquence, with his fresh racy opinions so powerfully put that they felt themselves in the presence of a master spirit which would soar far upward when its wings were fledged. Long did George Roberts sit by his flickering fire before he retired to rest, wondering what might be the tie between his uncle and that lovely girl—what the cause of the singular hatred evinced toward her in so many trifling ways. His uncle's morning greeting was cordial and kindly, seeming to have lost that disagreeable air of patronage which had so grated on his manhood the day before. After breakfast he accompanied him on a ride over the estate to view its improvements, and as they went the old man skillfully drew out the particulars of his nephew's life, his views and feelings, his plans and hopes. In the afternoon George accompanied his uncle into a little office adjoining the library, and saw the tenants come in with their yearly rents, where the bags of gold and silver were deposited in an iron chest. In this were secured the most valuable papers and the family jewels. The little room was strongly protected with bars and bolts, as it contained other articles of value.

The next day a grand dinner and ball was to be given, to which all the gentry of the country was bidden, and the lower hall was also to be enlivened with a dance for the tenants and servants. Considerable was the excitement therefore, on this sudden opening of the doors, and many a young belle prepared to enter its grey and time-honored walls, with a curiosity awakened by the tales of a mother or aunt. Virginia Kedar, simply dressed in a robe of white muslin, with a wreath of scarlet berries in her silken hair was the beauty of the whole assemblage, and many were the whispers as to her birth and parentage. George Roberts had become more and more fascinated with her, and this evening completed his enthrallment. For the first time in his life he was in love. Yet he could not but notice how his uncle scowled at him when he danced with her, and his mind was filled with a dozen perplexities concerning her.

He lay wide awake until he heard the great clock strike three, his mind was too full of the blissful dreams which come out once in a life-time, to wish for slumber. Happy visions flitted before his eyes, in which he and Miss Kedar played a prominent part. Suddenly he heard a faint grating noise in the silence of the night, although he could not tell from what direction it came, and, listening attentively as it continued, he softly opened his door. It sounded louder, and he perceived that it came from the library. The chest and its valuable contents flashed before his mind, and without pausing a moment, he stole down the stairs. The noise had ceased before he reached the foot of the stair-case, but he hastened into the library as silently as possible. The door into the office was ajar, and a faint light perceptible. As George look through the crack, he saw a dark figure bending over the chest, examining papers. A slight exclamation escaped the robber as he took up a packet of letters, tied with a broad blue ribbon, and thrust it into his breast. Then he rose from his kneeling posture, put a bag of gold in each pocket, and as the light from the dark lantern in his hand flashed for a moment in his face, George saw a deep red scar on his cheek, where the black mask had slipped to one side. The young man sprang toward the robber calculating on the suddenness of the attack to be able to knock him down, but tripping on the unseen footstep he fell headlong into the room, while the robber vaulted through the window as lightly as a cat. When George picked himself up there was no sign of the thief, and while he hesitated a moment whether to give chase or not his uncle, aroused by the noise of his fall, entered the room. He shivered when George described the robber, and still more when the young man picked up a glove on the floor—a small gray glove—delicately yet singularly perfumed. Grasping it in his hand the old man groaned bitterly; and paced the floor irresolutely for a time, while his nephew watched him in amazement. Presently he turned to the window and refastened it, shaking his head as he examined the bolts and saw them all unbroken. The thief had evidently had assistance from the inside of the mansion.

"Don't say anything about it George," he said in anxious tones, "I know the man; no common thief," and another groan escaped his lips. "Now go to bed. I'll tell you more to-morrow."

With his mind full of this new mystery, the young man fell asleep. When he had breakfasted a message came from his uncle in the library, and George hastened to obey. A feverish flush burnt on the old man's cheek, and his manner was hurried and impatient, very unlike his haughty serenity. Motioning his nephew to a seat, he plunged into the subject on his mind without further reflection.

"Those papers taken last night, George, from the iron chest, were of incalculable value to me," the old man said, vehemently. "Restore them to me, and you command anything I own. Renounce your profession for a time, devote your life to the search, if need be, and Locksley Grange shall be your reward. I will make my will this very day," and he arose from his chair, regarding the young man with eager gaze. George hesitated, overwhelmed with the idea. Ambition was strong within him, but life was before him, and the reward great.

"But Miss Kedar," he murmured.

"You love that girl?" said the old man, with a sneer, "Oh, fate, fate!"

"Yes, Uncle Paul, I do love her," said George, boldly. "Add her hand to your offer, and I will give myself up to do your bidding."

A great struggle seemed raging within the old man's breast, and he paced the floor rapidly.

"Young man, you are honorable," he said, with a piercing glance at his nephew; "promise me, on your honor, that you will not seek to marry Virginia Kedar until you find those papers and restore them to me, if I am alive, or, if not, burn them unread."

"I promise," the young man answered solemnly.

"Listen, then," his uncle said, with an air of relief; "the robber was a woman. All your legal skill and sharpness will be needed to trace her, but the perfume of that glove is the strongest clue. I will give you a written description to aid you, and you must start at once."

When George Roberts left Locksley it was as his uncle's acknowledged heir, and, what was of infinitely more moment to him, the accepted lover of Virginia Kedar. With the little gray glove treasured carefully, he proceeded to London, secured an accomplished detective, and pursued his search. His mother was to remain at the Grange.

First, they endeavored to find a name for the singular scent, but no perfumer in London or Paris could explain it. Both cities were searched, and every possible or impossible clue was taken up, as the days lengthened into weeks and the weeks into months. When summer emptied the cities, they sought the watering-places—Baden-Baden, Hamburg and so on, but all seemed in vain.

One evening, as George sat in his bedroom, in one of the strange little German towns pondering over a letter from his mother, which described his uncle's failing health and growing irritability, and almost cursing his own folly in thus giving up everything to gratify an old man's insane whim, he was roused from his despondent gloom by the entrance of a fresh little maiden with his clean linen. As she sorted out her snowy burden on the bed, a subtle, strange odor saluted his sense.

"Good heavens! the perfume—the glove!" Striving to conceal his excitement, he approached the girl as if to examine her work, and perceived a small parcel lying on one side from whence the odor came. He did not speak German—how to obtain any clue from it? With a sudden movement he managed to overturn a table covered with books and papers, and while the girl with good nature assisted in replacing them, he had dexterously rolled the parcel under the bed. She went away without missing it, and George instantly summoned his ally to consult over this unlooked-for good fortune. When she came back in a few hours, in search of it, the detective soon ascertained that the laces belonged to a sick lady named Madame Bernastine. The clue was rapidly followed up. Pratt formed an acquaintance with the lady's maid, who was English, it seemed, found from her sufficient proof of her mistress' indentity with the woman they sought, and in a few weeks' time, during which time Madame Bernastine failed rapidly, gained access to her private desk, and secured the package of letters, still tied with the blue ribbon. Next day the maid found herself heiress to all her mistress' effects, for the adventuress lay dead, and there was no one to claim her goods.

George flew back to Locksley Grange to find his uncle dying. The old man roused from his apathy when he saw the letters, bade his nephew burn them before his eyes, and with his last remaining strength drew a sealed paper from under his pillow, placed it in his nephew's hand and fell asleep never to awake.

George opened the paper. "That woman was my lawful wife—an artful fiend. Virginia Kedar Hollowes is my lawful daughter. I hated her mother and I hate her."

Accompanying this was a marriage and birth certificate. That was all.

Anecdotes of Marshal Suvoroff.

The stories told of Marshal Suvoroff display, better than whole pages of description, the wonderful way in which he contrived to adapt himself to the rude spirits with whom he had to deal, without losing one jot of his authority. What Napoleon was to the French army, Suvoroff was to that of Russia; now jesting with a soldier, and now rebuking a general; one day sharing a ration of black bread beside a bivouac fire, and the next speaking as an equal to prince and potentates. Suvoroff comes before us as an uncrowned king, one whose authority needed no outward symbol; an autocrat of nature's making, full of a rough, hearty familiarity, that was in no danger of breeding contempt, and surrounded by men who enjoyed the *bon hommie*, while they dreaded the displeasure of the little, pug nosed, grimy man, who was in their eyes the incarnation of earthly power and grandeur.

It must be owned, however, that in his own peculiar vein of pleasantry, the old marshal more than once met with his match. One of his favorite jokes was to confuse a man by asking him unexpectedly, "How many stars are there in the sky?"

On one occasion he put this question to one of his sentries, on a bitter January night, such as only Russia can produce. The soldier, not a whit disturbed, answered coolly: "Wait a little and I'll tell you;" and he deliberately began to count, "one, two, three," &c. In this way he went gravely on to a hundred, at which point Suvoroff, who was already half frozen, thought it high time to ride off, not, however, without inquiring the name of this ready reckoner. The next day the latter found himself promoted, and the story (which Suvoroff told with great glee to his staff) speedily made its way through the whole army.

On another occasion one of his generals of division sent him a sergeant with dispatches, at the same time recommending the bearer to Suvoroff's notice. The marshal, as usual, proceeded to test him by a series of whimsical questions, but the catecumen was equal to the occasion. "How far is it to the moon?" asked Suvoroff.

"Two of your excellency's forced marches," answered the sergeant.

"If your men began to give way in a battle, what would you do?"

"I'd tell them that just behind the enemy's line there was a wagon load of corn-brandy."

"Supposing you were blockaded, and you had no provisions left, how would you supply yourself?"

"From the enemy."

"How many fish are there in the sea?"

"As many as have not been caught."

And so the examination went on till Suvoroff, finding his new acquaintance armed at all points, at length asked him as a final poser: "What is the difference between your Colonel and myself?"

"The difference is this," replied the soldier, coolly: "my Colonel cannot make me a captain, but your excellency has only to say the word!"

Suvoroff, struck by his shrewdness, kept his eye upon the man, and in no long time after, actually gave him the specified promotion.

The Young Mechanic.

Let every farmer who has boys provide them a workshop. Yes, let every father have a workshop, or workroom, or workbench, where the boys may gratify their longing for tools, and satisfy their restless activity for "something to do." It should be made pleasant, attractive, and comfortable. If room enough, there should be a workbench, and vise, a shaving tool, and perhaps a small foot-lathe, two or three planes, augers of different sizes, a few chisels, knife, saw and hammer. For those who cannot afford the whole, a part would answer, and those who can, might add other tools; the cost of the tools being but a trifle compared with the advantages gained, one of which is a real progress in practical education. It has been said, the best inheritance a man can leave his children is not money to maintain them, but the ability to help and take care of themselves.

A young man who can at any time mend sofa, chair, rocker, harness, or tin ware, set the clock, repair an umbrella, white-wash a wall, paper a room, and do a hundred other small jobs, will get through the world far more comfortably and thriftily than one who is constantly obliged to depend on the help of others. Besides all this, and greater still, is the moral influence of tools in furnishing boys something cheerful to do in stormy weather or leisure hours, and thus weakening any temptation to attend those places of diversion which so often lay the foundation of lifelong harm to character.

HAD TAKEN A DAY ONCE.—Oakes Ames had peculiar ideas on the subject of vacations. One of the eulogists at his funeral said that some seven years ago he suggested to Mr Ames that he ought to take a little rest, when he replied that "he had taken a day once at the seashore, and *that*, he thought, would last him for a vacation the rest of his life."

FOREIGN CORRESPONDENCE.

The Church of St. Peter—its Interior and Chief Ornaments—The Villa Pamfili.

ROME, Feb. 15, 1873.

FRIEND POND:

If as yet no description has been given of St. Peter's it has not been for any want of interest it possesses, as must have appeared in the brief references already made to this celebrated edifice.—Perhaps no church in Europe is so well known, certainly none is so extensive—and why so large it is difficult to say, for as a whole it could never be needed for any religious purpose, for it has never yet been filled, even by the superadded increase which thousands of merely curious strangers always make to every important gathering there. Even the Ecumenical Council held its sessions in the right transept only, which was partitioned off permanently for the purpose by the construction of a solid screen fifty feet high; and it is still remaining. And the festivals that we have attended—Christmas Day, Nativity, the Conception, Epiphany, Purification, &c.—though attended by a great crowd, scarcely served to make it appear anything more than interesting and animated. This magnificent church was founded, it is said, by Constantine, in A. D. 306, upon the site of the circus of Nero, consecrated as it had been by the blood of martyrs slaughtered by that synonym of cruelty, and where, according to some, St. Peter was himself crucified. The body of the saint was also supposed to be in possession of this early church. After continuing for eleven centuries as the venerated threshold of the Apostles and the recipient of the tributes of Christendom, about the middle of the 15th century the older edifice was removed and the still more grand structure of our day begun by the erection of the Tribune in the rear of the great dome. It was not till the next century, under the celebrated Pope Julius II., that the great work was forwarded with much rapidity. Under this Pope the supervision and control was in the hands of such directors as Bramonte, Raphael, Michael Angelo, and later of Fontana and Della Porta. The dome, which has received such celebrity from its superior architectural beauty and grandeur, was designed by M. Angelo, but not erected by him. The church was finally completed under the direction of Bernini, by whom most of the statuary was designed if not executed, and was consecrated November 18, 1626, on the 1,300th anniversary of the day on which Pope Sylvestre is said to have consecrated the original church. Its present form is that of the Latin cross, covering an area of 212,321 square feet: the internal length is 629 feet, width of the nave and aisles 163 feet, height, 154. Height of the dome from pavement to the lantern, 429, and to the cross on the summit 465 feet; and to complete this arithmetical summary, there are distributed throughout the church, in niches, on altars, supporting the basins, climbing the pilasters and upon pedestals and balustrades, nearly 400 statues, the number of altars being 46, and of columns, including the outer colonnade, 748, forming altogether the largest and most imposing edifice in the world.

As we approach it from the city the grand Piazza is scarcely less attractive than St. Peter's itself. Its splendid colonnades extending like two great arms forming the vast apses of a huge ellipse, with their quadruple rows of columns, each focus being adorned by a fountain throwing up a great central jet fully fifty feet in height and with innumerable smaller ones surrounding it, making a living monument of spray on which the rainbow rests, while in its center stands the most perfect obelisk in the city, one solid piece of Egyptian red granite 130 feet high, the whole beautifully paved and as clean as a floor. From the obelisk there is a slight ascent, and going up the flight of steps 400 feet wide we attain a broad paved area, and then again ascend a lesser flight and stand beneath the immense facade, supported by Corinthian pillars and pilasters and crowned by a balustrade, upon which stand the statues of the Saviour and the Apostles, nearly twenty feet in height. Over the central of the five entrances to the portico is the small loggia where the Pope stands when he bestows his blessing upon the people on Easter day. The Portico is a worthy vestibule to such a church, about 70 feet wide, 50 high, and 250 long. The ceiling is finely decorated with stucco and gilt, its pavement is of variegated marble, and at the extremity of the long vista extending at either end of this portico are equestrian statues of Constantine and Charlemagne. Five doors also open into the church, only two of which are generally unclosed, the central one being opened upon festivals when a large attendance is present, that at the extreme right being used only during the jubilee year.

Passing the beggar who holds aside the *very* thick and heavy curtain which hangs here and at all the Italian church doors, we are in St. Peter's, the vastness and colossal proportions of which are inconceivable until the eye becomes habituated to its great distances and gradually comprehends that the fat cherubs holding the holy water are about five feet high, and that the tiny people who stand or walk about beyond the grand altar are not less than ordinary men and women. The ceiling throughout is of stucco panels with central rose in each and heavily gilded. The pillars are rectangular which separate the aisles from the nave, and about twelve feet iquare, those beneath the dome being much more. In order to retain their massiveness large niches have been formed in each, in which are placed the colossal statues of the founders of the various leading religious orders, the sides of each bearing various devices—the dove with palm branch, cherubs, and medalion heads in profile of the various pontiffs. The vast expanse is further broken by the side chapels extending from the aisles and by the various monuments of exquisite sculpture which are conspicuous features in the church, and fitly occupy every available wall space.

Advancing up the nave, we notice the wonderfully beautiful pavement of glassy marble, and occasionally notice a small brazen star set in the marble and an inscription informing us that the Cathedral of St. Paul, in London, would reach to that point—710 Roman palms; that at Florence not so far, 669; of Milan, 606; of St. Sophia, at Constantinople, still less, 492. Everywhere the finely polished marble meets the gaze, and is especially remarkable upon the immense pillars. At last, standing near the grand altar, we look upward into the dome and one after another of its designs in mosaic are deciphered, till our heads reel. Of the grand altar but little may be added to what was said in a previous letter. It stands above the tomb of St. Peter, as it is said, and its twisted bronze pillars and fine marble make it exceedingly rich, without display or tawdryness. Every time we visit the church we look down over the heavy marble balustrade and between the ever-burning lamps into the Confessio, where, mute yet expressive, kneels the fine statue of Pius VI., facing the tomb of the saint and in the attitude of prayer: it is the work of Canova. Of course we stopped on our way down the nave to see the credulous peasant, and *others* who were not peasants, wipe off the projecting toes of the dark-looking bronze statue of St. Peter in his marble chair, and touching it first with the forehead, then kiss, and again placing the forehead in contact, depart with a "conscience void of offense."

At either side from the grand altar stretch out the transepts, the right being shut off by the screen erected when the Council was in session, the other terminating in an altar at which the peasantry are generally to be seen kneeling even when no services are being held. It is in this transept and near it that the little confessionals are arranged for the accommodation of eleven different nationalities, according to the inscriptions over each. Over each of the transepts rise lofty domes, but far smaller than the central and like it adorned with mosaics.—The grand altar being placed beneath the central dome, the shorter upper end of the cross is continued beyond to the raised Tribune of the semi-circular apse, at the further extremity of which is that singular and remarkable structure called the Chair of St. Peter. It is a huge projecting square base, upon which are grouped four gigantic figures representing the four principal doctors of the Greek and Latin churches, bearing upon their shoulders a strange-looking superstructure which incloses and sustains the ancient wooden Episcopal Chair of St. Peter at a height of about twenty-five feet. The view from the steps of the Tribune, looking back toward the entrance and embracing the entire length of the church, is very impressive. A wide frieze extends along the nave and into the transepts, completely around the church, forming a gilt mosaic ground upon which in letters four feet in length is inscribed in Latin, "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church, and I will give to thee the keys of the kingdom of heaven." Most of the monuments in St. Peter's are to deceased Popes, and are of the most elaborate design from the finest marbles and by the most eminent artists.

The original fine paintings which adorned the church were being injured by the dampness to such an extent that copies have been made in beautiful mosaic, so perfect that visitors often insist that they are genuine paintings until the light is so thrown upon them as to detect the lines which prove them to be mosaic. The great picture of the Transfiguration, by Raphael, is enlarged to four times its original size in order to make it suitably large for the space given it in St. Peter's.

Besides this, there are the "Martyrdom of St. Sebastian," by Domenichino; also his great masterpiece, the "Communion of St. Jerome;" "Christ and Peter on the Sea," by Lanfranco; "Burial of St. Petronella," by Geurcino. About this saint there is a fine legend to the effect that she prayed to be delivered from her betrothal to her lover, and in answer to her prayer when her lover came with his friends to the nuptials she was already dead, and the young nobles assisted at the burial instead of at the marriage.—The "Crucifixion of St. Peter," by Guido Reni, and the "Archangel Michael, by the same, are among these pictures thus made indestructible in mosaic.

The weather has not always been of the best, and we sometimes lose a day, as we call it when compelled to remain in our rooms, yet these wet days are really needed at times, both for rest and for notes in journals and correspondence.—But we have been having too much of this rest of late, and for four days in succession have not dared to venture out. We sometimes draw comparisons between our condition here and what it would have been during these winter months at Ann Arbor, and much as we would like to drop in upon many of the happy circles around your warm firesides, we have concluded for one winter at least to cheerfully forego that pleasure and make the best we can out of these changeful Italian skies, these grand old ruins, these nights without frost, these regal palaces, these priests and churches innumerable, these light-hearted beggars jostled aside by the liveries of wealth, these sights on the Corso and these delightful villas.—And, by the way, we took a day last week for an excursion to the Villa Pamfili, outside the gate Pancrazio. We crossed the Tiber by the Ponte Sisto, built in 1473 under Pope Sixtus IV., and named after him. It occupies the site of the bridge of Aurelius of ancient times, for 500 years ago belongs to the modern end of the ages, as time is reckoned here at Rome. After leaving the bridge we soon enter the fine wide street called the Via della Fornaci and begin a long winding ascent of Mons Janiculus, which, though at its highest less than 300 feet, by taking us quite above all intervening obstacles as we proceeded opened before us an ever widening and splendid panorama. When at last we reached the delightful Piazza del Fontanone we could not resist the temptation to stop an hour or two to enjoy the luxury of its refreshing air and sunshine, its unrivalled prospect, and to visit the interesting church of S. Pietro in Montorio, which adjoins the Piazza. Of all the places inside the city walls we have found none of such natural beauty combined with most judicious and tasteful improvement. It was quite a surprise to us, too, for it is not in a fashionable portion of the city or any popular resort, nor particularly noticed by the guide books. The Pincio, celebrated as it is, does not possess a tithe of its advantages as a lookout, or of its invigorating freedom from the encroachments of dense shrubbery and buildings; and as for the unceasing whirl of vehicles and confusion of gayety and fashion in which the former excels, is it to be preferred to the quiet beauty and glorious landscapes of this less pretentious mount? Sitting awhile with the wide evpanse spread out before us, we noted some of the more prominent objects easily seen without a glass.

At the left is the dome of St. Peter's, which somehow rises into view from whatever point the city is surveyed, and yet as we come near the church it has the singular misfortune to lose all its magnificent effect. Nearly in the same direction is the triple head of old Soracte, blue in the distance; then as the eyes move along over these more remote objects the Sabine mountains bound the view, with those famous villages of old, Tivoli and Palestrina, smiling on their sunny slopes. Further still, through the depression at this point are visible the snowy summits of the Volscian range, then more plainly the Sabine hills, lorded over by the ancient Mons Albanus, with Frascati nestled half way up its wooded sides. Southward and westerly stretch afar the desolate campagna, not wholly a waste, however, as we are apt to imagine, and showing here and there glimpses of the winding Tiber and the aqueducts. Within this wide range nearly every prominent object around the city and within is to be seen, and hours might be very pleasantly spent in the study of its topography. The church of St. Peitro in Montorio stands upon the brow of the hill, and a portion of the ground occupied by its monastery walls is terraced out till they look like the battlements of some formidable fortress.—We felt some sort of ancestral proprietorship in the old and unpretending edifice when we learned that it was erected by Ferdinand and Isabella of glorious memory. Its site was here selected on account of the belief that this was the spot on which St. Peter suffered martyrdom. The paintings in the church are by some of the best known artists, and over the grand altar for nearly 300 years hung that greatest of paintings, the Transfiguration, by Raphael, until one day Napoleon happened that way, admired and removed it to Paris. In front of this altar once rested the mortal remains of Beatrice Cenci, whose turbaned portrait is familiar to all; but during the troublous times which this city has passed through the tomb was removed and the Sacristan could inform us no further. A very pleasant Franciscan monk took us into the interior court and with apparently proud satisfaction unlocked the doors of the really beautiful Tempietto, a small circular temple with open portico surrounded by sixteen columns of the Doric order, and showed us the hole carved through the marble floor directly down to a corresponding hole in the floor below, in which stood the cross that bore the martyred form of St. Peter, crucified head downwards, according to the church traditions. We looked and we saw, and though it would be impossible to say we believed yet we did not smile at the credulity of the simple-hearted monk, who, being asked how he knew that was the very place said that it was proved by history—probably not recalling the fact that some claim the same authenticity for the circus of Nero, where the great St. Peter's stands. An ever burning lamp is placed in the opening of the sacred hole.

At the upper end of the Piazza Fontanone is the termination of the Aqua Paola, from which with noisy splash several small sheets of water constantly fall into a noble basin seventy-five feet in diameter, whose polished marble rim rises scarcely more than three feet above the surrounding surface. This aqueduct is thirty-five miles long, bringing its supply of fresh water from Lagodi Bracciano, which lies in a northwesterly direction from the city, and is identical with the ancient Aqua Trojana. The termini of all these aqueducts present a fine architectural effect, with elegant facades, sculptured figures, and gushing water playing all sorts of fantastic pranks. There is still a considerable ascent all the way to the city gate, which occupies the summit of the Janiculus and very nearly the same site as the ancient Aurelian gate in the wall of Septimus Severus. From this point we have a fine view of the triumphal arched gateway which constitutes the entrance to the Doria Pamfili Villa. In 1849 the French under Oudiliot did much damage to this vicinity in their approach, and finally stormed the Porta Pancrazio successfully, and till 1866 the French garrison at Rome kept the indirect control of Roman affairs in the hands of the French Emperor and prolonged the temporal soxereignty of the Pope. On Mondays After being wearied with constant sight-seeing among the collections and ruins it is a refreshing change to spend a few hours in the grounds of some of the many delightful villas, all of which are filled with fine shrubbery, ample walks, fountains, flowers, and objects of art.—The Doria Pamfili Villa, however, is laid off upon the grandest scale, embracing some hundreds of acres, with miles of drives over hill and dale, extensive avenues, cascades and forests of the most enjoyable variety, two Casinos, an extensive monastery, and even an ancient Columbarium. The grounds were laid out over two hundred years ago and have not been neglected since, and on account of its elevated situation and extent has received the charming appellation of "Bel Respiro." The carriage drive passes beneath the triumphal arch, a modern erection of fine proportions and splendidly located upon an eminence just in advance of the entrance gate. The grounds at once expand into a delightful rural appearance—with hedges and bits of woodland, clumps of trees, and along the road borders of the century plant, the flower-stalks of some of which, 25 feet high, had but recently borne myriads of blossoms. There were thous

A Terrible Tornado in Iowa.

CHICAGO, May 24.—A Tribune special dispatch from Washington, Iowa, dated to-day, gives full details of the terrible cyclone which swept over a portion of Washington and Keokuk counties on Thursday. In the line of the storm everything, except here and there a mile or two over which the whirlwind seems to have jumped, is desolate-looking. Scarcely a house, barn, shed, or granary is left. All are swept away as clean as the fire wiped out the north side of Chicago.—The exact starting point of the storm is believed to have been Keokuk, probably a few miles west of Lancaster, which town, it is said, was totally demolished. It advanced in a northeasterly direction, passing north of Talleyrand about three miles, and south of Kref, through the German settlement called Baden, approaching the line of Washington County, where it jumped a distance of about eight miles, alighting again about six miles northwest of Washington, on the farm of Frank Brown.

Remaining on the ground for six or eight miles it passed up to Highland township, then leaving the earth in the middle of the township, where its force was spent, and it disappeared as suddenly as it appeared.

Those who saw the commencement say they first noticed an immense black mass, which to some resembled a huge haystack in shape, and to others a balloon with the small end toward the ground. They could not see beyond its borders, but as it went they saw mud and boards flying in all directions. Houses were torn from their foundations as if they were chaff, broken and twisted into a million of fragments, some of which were forced into the ground two or three feet. Cattle were lifted up, carried some distance, and hurled headlong to the earth.

The first farm visited was that of John C. Cunningham, which is about nine miles northeast of Washington. Neither the barn nor house was visible. They had been torn to pieces, and only a few fragments remained. Everything had been blown to pieces. Boards were sticking out of the fields, some of them imbedded in the ground two feet, and so tightly that they could not be pulled out. Dead stock was visible everywhere, horses, cows, pigs, and chickens. Here and there were pigs impaled to the ground, while frequently chickens were encountered without a feather on them. Three hundred head of stock were killed outright. In the dwelling, when the tornado approached, were Mrs. McCoy, daughter of Mr. Cunningham, Mrs. Corringer, and two children. They went into the cellar for shelter, but remained there only a short time, being lifted and carried some distance and thrown to the ground. Mrs. McCoy had her head cut and was badly bruised. Mrs. Corringer was rendered insensible, but was not seriously hurt. The children were uninjured.—They were found lying in a heap beside the cellar walls.

East of Cunningham's is the farm of Mr. Davidson. His house and barn were destroyed and he himself killed. Mr. Housel who was with him at the time was fatally injured, and died on Friday morning. All of the latter's clothing was torn off his body.

North from Cunningham's is the farm of John Babcock. His residence, barns, outhouses, and granaries were demolished. His family were fortunately absent, and he himself escaped uninjured. The apple orchard, one of the largest in the county, is now without trees; they were torn up by the roots and hurried along. A grove of locusts was also carried away. Trees eighteen inches thick were snapped as clay pipes can be. Some of the stumps remaining look as if a saw had been used, so smooth and clean was the break.

The next farm was that of David Coner. Here was the same desolation as at the other places, only less building material was observable. Of the houses, barns and sheds, scarcely a vestige was left. Mr. and Mrs. Coner and Alex Gibson were in the house, and sought shelter in the cellar and escaped with slight injuries.

A short distance from Coner's stood the district school house, which shared the fate of all others in the path of the cyclone. Miss Smith, the teacher, and twenty pupils were in the school-house when the storm struck it and carried it away, leaving them in the roadway, with the exception of a daughter of Henry Rathmel, aged 11, who was taken up by the wind and carried a quarter of a mile, where her mangled and nearly nude body was afterwards found. Miss Smith and six of the scholars were injured, several of them seriously. The mud was blown so hard into the faces of many of the children that it cannot be washed off.—Some of their faces look as if they had been tattooed with India ink or powder.

Near the school-house stood the dwelling of Henry Walters. It was blown to atoms and Mrs Walters was instantly killed. When found she had one of a pair of twins in her arms. The little fellow was bruised and cut and died the following morning. The other one escaped, no one can tell how. Three other children of Mr. Walters were in the school-house and were seriously, two, it is thought, fatally injured.

A quarter of a mile south of the school is the farm and elegant house of Alex Gibson. None of the buildings are standing. His farming implements are gone, and his stock dead. Sixty fat steers, some weighing 1,400 pounds each, were carried by the wind twenty rods into a slough. None of the occupants of the house, seven in number were killed, but some were seriously injured.

The houses of Thomas Walters, William Caldwell and Geo. Gilchrist were all demolished. At Walters' house Mrs. Walters, the grandmother of the owner, was fatally injured boards. The cyclone came within twenty feet of James K. Marbourg's house, but did it no injury.

There was very little hail in Washington County, but specimens were exhibited here brought from beyond Kiola, near Lancaster. One piece weighed seven ounces and was nine inches in circumference. Several pieces still larger than this are said to have been picked up.

A flock of 150 sheep were grazing in a field when the cyclone approached. Instinctively the poor animals huddled closely together, as if for mutual protection. The storm swooped down on them and bore them into the air, where as an eye-witness says they looked like a flock of immense birds whirling around and around. They were thus swept along a distance of half a mile, when they struck the earth, all but 40 mangled and torn actually into fragments and scattered along the path of the storm.

Very little definite information has been received of the damage to property and loss of life in Keokuk County, but it is known that five persons, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Endledinger and child, a child of Peter March and a child of Michael Fuch were killed, and ten other adults and children injured. The aggregate loss of property is variously estimated at $100,000 to $200,000; but probably $80,000 will cover the losses.

WHY MEN GO WEST.—In 1860, James Jones went from St. Joe county, Michigan, to Mills county, Iowa. He was then twenty-five years of age, and worth about $300 in stock and money. The first year he rented land, and spent the next three years in the army. After his return he bought eighty acres at $3.12 1-2 per acre, which he sold four years afterward for $40 per acre. Meantime he bought 320 acres of prairie on which he now lives. His main crop has been corn,—which he has for the most part fed on his farm to hogs and cattle,—selling very little. He gets cheap freight by pouring corn into condensed bags of hogskin and cowhide, which he finds hold ten times more than any canvas bags of the same size.

A Connecticut editor has been elected fence viewer, and now calls upon all persons having fences to be viewed to bring them to his office.

The Michigan Argus

ANN ARBOR.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 30, 1873.

THE LOUISIANA PROCLAMATION.

The difficulty in Louisiana lies principally in this fact: a majority of the citizens of that State do not recognize the KELLOGG government, forced upon the people by Judge DURELL and his associate United States officers—CASEY and PACKARD—as legitimate, and refuse to pay taxes for its maintenance and support. The attempt to compel obedience to the laws created by a usurping Legislature and administered by a usurping Governor and other officers has naturally resulted in resistance, resistance which the local authorities have been proved unable to surmount. Therefore the pretended Governor, KELLOGG, has called upon the President for aid to enforce the laws, and the President has issued his proclamation, preliminary to using the military force at his command, commanding the insurgents to disperse. In this proclamation, see another column, he refers to the decisions of the superior courts of the State, creatures and tools of the KELLOGG government with the aid of acting Governor PINCHBECK; to his recognition of the KELLOGG government; and to the tacit recognition by Congress of the same, and commands all persons to submit to the laws and constituted authorities of said State—laws made by an unauthorized body, and authorities deriving no commission from the people and representing but a fraction of the people of the State.

Had President GRANT years ago removed brother-in-law CASEY, Marshal PACKARD, and other carpet-bag impositions upon the State, who control the mass of ignorant negroes and use them to advance their own personal ends, all would have been peace in Louisiana.—Just there is the secret of all the trouble. The pretended State government has no hold upon the people of the State, represents but a small minority, and that minority unfit either to make or execute laws.

The KELLOGG government of Louisiana is no more entitled to respect and obedience than would have been Gov. BLAIR and his associates had they seized upon the State House at Lansing after the election last November, and procured recognition by a suppliant, pliant, dishonest and subordinated judiciary, to be regarded as the legitimate government of Michigan. The judiciary committee of the United States Senate, as Senator Carpenter declared in his recent New Orleans speech, regarded KELLOGG and his Legislature as usurpers, and they are so regarded the world over by all save their partisan co-laborers, who will countenance any measures they deem necessary to perpetuate radical or carpet-bag rule in Louisiana and the South.

This whole Louisiana affair is disgraceful to the country, and the proclamation of the President is not a step toward wiping out the foul stain.

AT CORNELL University, on the 16th inst., President WHITE addressed the members of the faculty and students, in response to an invitation, answering and refuting the charges made by Senator MCGUIRE, of the New York Legislature, against the University and its founder and benefactor, Mr. CORNELL. These charges, in brief were: that the University in its course of study was not making agriculture and mechanics the prominent and chief studies, and was therefore violating the intentions of Congress and misappropriating the land-grant fund; and second, or perhaps first in his order, that Mr. CORNELL had proved false to the trust reposed in him, and had organized a ring to speculate in the lands of the University of State. The speech of President WHITE is a complete and full defense of Mr. CORNELL and the institution. Mr. MCGUIRE erred in supposing that the State or University owned any lands. New York had only college scrip, which at the time Cornell was founded was literally worthless in the market—that is had it been forced upon the market in large quantities. The State could not locate or hold an acre of the lands called for by the scrip, and to be realized upon it must be sold. It was sold to Mr. CORNELL at a fixed price—and President WHITE conclusively shows, what western men well know, the highest price at that time—he guaranteeing what no other man would have guaranteed, the advance to the University fund. Our recollection of the transaction corresponds with the statement of President WHITE.

The sale of the 100,000 acres at $1 per acre claimed to be worth from $50 to $60 per acre, which was the serious charge made against Mr. CORNELL, President White disposed of by showing that Mr. CORNELL followed the advice and request of Gov. HOFFMAN and every Trustee of the University, and that it was the best possible price to be obtained, and western men holding lands distant from market and channels of communication will laugh at the estimate Mr. MCGUIRE puts upon their value, and believe with President WHITE that a good sale was made. But we can not give much space to the subject. It is enough to say that an intelligent community will not believe that a man who is pouring out his money as freely as Mr. CORNELL, is swindling the University to which he is giving it, and all who know President WHITE will place implicit confidence in the exposition he has made and join him in challenging the closest and fullest investigation, when he says "for the truth of the assertions I have made I pledge my reputation and honor."

THIERS has at last executed his oft-repeated threat and resigned the presidency of the French Republic. Gen. McMAHON was immediately elected his successor and promptly accepted. The new ministry is as follows:

Minister of Foreign Affairs—Duke de Broglie.
Justice—Erroul.
Interior—Beule.
Finance—Pierre Magne.
War.—Gen. De Cissey.
Marine—Admiral De Horner.
Public Instruction and Worship—Balbie.
Public Works—De Seilligny.
Agriculture and Commerce—Bouellerie.

It is understood that President McMAHON has strong leanings to a monarchical government, and his coming to the front is not regarded as full of promise of long life to the Republic. France has a peculiar people and their ways are past finding out.

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

AFTER defining the boundaries of the lands on which it is proposed to build the new office of the N. Y. *Tribune*, that journal says: "This liberal space is to be covered with a building nine stories high, surmounted by a loftly tower, which in beauty and elegance as well as in bulk will be the most considerable business edifice in the Southern part of the island." If that lofty tower is to possess such beauty, elegance and bulk, what must the structure be to keep and maintain a fitting proportion? or is the building to be all tower? It is to be, also, "absolutely fire-proof in every part, and built to last forever"—which is one item of good news to the insurance companies, if not to old Father Time, who may not relish having his destructive propensities so thwarted

— The Yellowstone exploring expedition is to be a sort of close communion concern. No civilians or correspondents are permitted to accompany it, and the scientific corps has been reduced to five members. Lieut. Col. Fred Grant has been detailed to accompany Gen. Stanley. Two questions are suggested: Is n't young Grant being promoted with unusual rapidity? and are there any more special privileges for the royal scion to gobble up.

— Gov. Dix, of New York, has vetoed the so-called "local option" bill, which gave each town or city the privilege to license or prohibit the sale of all kinds of intoxicating drinks, beer, cider, and wine included, as the voters may determine by ballot. The chief objection of the Governor was that no option was left, and that the sale of beer, cider, and wine could not be made legal without legalizing the whole traffic. This he thought would not promote temperance.

— The homeopathic members of the Massachusetts Medical Society are likely to come to grief: the trial committee having found them "guilty of conduct unbecoming and unworthy an honorable physician," and recommended expulsion. "Cut bait or fish" is the motto of the Massachusetts "regulars."

— At last Train, the blatherskite, has been consigned to an insane asylum: to the great detriment, no doubt, of the other inmates. However, a new commission is to examine into his mental condition and the respectable insane may soon be relieved of his presence.

— Barnum is reported as having offered Capt. Jack $25,000 a year to attach himself to his show; but Capt. Jack is not to be taken with any such bait. He prefers freedom, root diet, and settlers' scalps to restraint and Barnum's luxurious table.

— Queen Victoria was 54 years old on Saturday last and the day was one of festivities throughout all the British dominions, a phrase which covers a deal of territory.

— Cotton has commenced arriving at Jonesville from Memphis, Tenn., and the cotton factory—the first in this State—will be put in operation about the first of June.

— Prof. Peters has discovered still another planet, a lively little fellow of the eleventh magnitude. Prof. P. is beating Prof Watson "clean out o' sight."

— There was a mutiny in the penitentiary at Jefferson City, Mo., on Friday last. One mutineer was shot and several flogged.

— Sleeping cars are now run from Detroit to Louisville without change, via the Detroit, Eel River and Illinois railroads.

— Pere Hyacinthe is a father: reward number two for forsaking the priesthood and abjuring celibacy.

— Grand Rapids has an artesian well 300 feet deep, that spouts water 12 feet above the surface.

A COTEMPORARY—the Detroit *Tribune*—says that the government has contracted for 100,000,000 postal cards, at $1.36 a thousand or an aggregate of $136,000; that the sale price of these cards—which of course includes postage for transmission and delivery—will be $1,000,000, showing a profit on the transaction, if nothing was to be paid for carrying the mails and service of postal officers of $864,000. If the government gets well paid for this service it charges too much for ordinaay letter postage—the correspondent furnishing his own paper and envelop. It is no more work to mail, transport and deliver a sealed letter than one of these postal cards, and certainly no more work to handle and deliver a drop letter or circular—the postage on which is retained at the old price. Viewed in this light it is the interest of all business men to use postal cards for all correspondence not desired to be kept secret: and they may be found first rate ticklers for delinquent creditors who may desire not to have their dealings exposed to the public.

A YREKA dispatch of the 23d inst. announces the surrender of a portion of the noble band of Modoc warriors—55 men, women and children, including 15 "bucks." Among the latter class are Bogus Charley, Shack Nasty Jim, Curley-headed Doctor, and Frank. A treaty of peace and amity is now in order. Capt. JACK is still on the war-path and says he never, no never will surrender.

— Gen. DAVIS is evidently a believer in the maxim "set a rogue to catch a rogue" and so he has armed Bogus Charley, Shack Nasty Jim, Hooker Jim, Steamboat Bill and Frank, with Springfield Rifles, given them horses and four days rations, and started them in pursuit of Capt. Jack—they contracting to take him dead or alive. DAVIS believes in their "loyalty." We shall see.

THE Board of Police Commissioners appointed by Mayor HAVEMEYER signalled their entrance upon duty by removing Supt. JAMES J. KELSO and appointing GEORGE W. MATSELL. The latter was the first chief of the department, and is over 70 years old. He owes his resurrection or rehabilitation to the personal friendship of the octogenarian Mayor. It would seem that such a city as New York, a city needing an efficient and wide-awake police force, ought to have that police force placed under the command of a live man.

Attorney-General Williams has given no opinion whatever to Congressman Wilson, of Oregon, or to any other person, favorable to transferring the Modocs who have surrendered or who may be captured to the authorities of that State to be tried for murder. The treatment of these savages is with the military authorities, and no question has yet been presented concerning them.

IF OUR memory is not an exceedingly treacherous affair Mrs. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and a star in the Beecher family, has been counted upon as the special friend and companion of the negro. Yet now comes this same Mrs. STOWE, and in a letter from Florida, having seen the working of negro suffrage, negro office-holding and negro rule, and writes: "With suitable instruction, alligators may yet be seen in the Legislature. They certainly would not be more grasping and voracious than many in the situation; and there is a fine openness about their manner of doing anything that is prepossessing." There, that is not the language of a southern rebel or a northern sympathizer, but comes from the highest priestess of the radical church. And yet the whole power of the general government, civil and military, will be used to protect the reign of carpet-baggers and negroes all through the South: that the life and power of the radical party may be prolonged.

THE UNITED VOTE of the two Houses of Congress on the salary increase, including the back-pay, shows for the bill thirty-five Republicans and sixty-three Democrats; against the bill eighty-three Republicans and thirty-one Democrats. Our readers can judge from this where the party of reform upon which any well-grounded hope of its realization exists and where the responsibility of this act should be placed.—*Jackson Citizen.*

Which may all be true; but will the mathematical editor of the *Citizen* be so good as to inform us how the bill could have been passed with a "united vote" of only 98 in its favor and 114 against? *He* may be able to so apportion the vote between the "two houses" as to figure a majority in each house out of a "united" minority, but we confess that our Dabol is not up to the scratch. And if our cotemporary can do it there is certainly "something rotten in Denmark." A constitution under which 98 of 317 members can pass important bills or in fact any bill needs amending and that immediately. And as to a minority being held responsible for any legislation, that modern heresy will hardly exculpate the Republican party.

OAKES AMES having gotten out of the way of a subpœna to the witness stand, or in plain English being dead, the South Bend *Tribune* volunteers a statement that after the adjournment of Congress he "confessed to an intimate friend" that COLFAX was entirely innocent of receiving any money on the "S. C. check" and had nothing to do with it. Until that "intimate friend" gives his name the public will regard the *Tribune* story as entirely too thin.

A French Revolution.

VERSAILLES, May 24.—The debate upon the interpellation of the government was resumed this morning. Thiers, in accordance with the notice given yesterday by Minister Dufaure, addressed the Assembly, urging definite establishment of the Republic. His utterances were received with loud cheers on the left, while those on the right remained silent. Upon the conclusion of Thiers speech the Assembly took a recess.

The Assembly re-convened at 2 o'clock this afternoon, and after an energettic speech by Casimer Perier, Minister of the Interior, rejected by a vote of 362 against 348, the simple order of the day proceeding from the Left and supported by the government. An order of the day proposed by the Right declaring that the present form of government was not under discussion, and regretting that the reconstruction of the Ministry did not afford the conservative guarantees, was then adopted by a vote of 360 against 344.

Upon announcement of the result of the vote, Barognon, a member of the Right, said the supreme interests of the country required that the government should not remain silent. His remarks were received with noisy protestations by the Left. When the tumult had somewhat subsided, Barognon resumed, and proposed a night sitting of the Assembly.

Dufaure, Minister of Justice, ascended the tribune and declared France would not remain a moment without a Government, notwithstanding the vote just cast. There exists, he said, a President, and the Republic Ministers would answer for the maintenance of order. They would consult with the President and agree to a night sitting.

The Left shouted, "Why will the government thus set Europe and posterity an example of this monstrous ingratitude?" The Right insisted the government should promptly communicate its decision to the Assembly.

After further debate, which was conducted amidst the greatest excitement, it was decided to have a night session, and recess was taken until evening. The result of the vote caused intense excitement, and the streets were crowded with people eagerly awaiting developments of the night's sitting.

The Assembly resumed its session at eight. Dufaure, Minister of Justice, announced that the Ministers had tendered their resignation to Thiers, who had accepted them. Dufaure then handed to Buffet, President of the Assembly, a message from President Thiers announcing that he delivers back to the Assembly the high functions which had been conferred upon him. The reading of the message produced profound sensation in the Chamber.

Gen. Changarnier and Duke De Briglee moved the Assembly to immediately appoint a successor to Thiers. This motion caused terrific uproar. The Left moved that the resignation of Thiers be not accepted. This motion was rejected by a vote of 368 against 339. The resignation of Thiers was then formally accepted.

Buffet fruitlessly attempted to eulogize Thiers. Members of the Left endeavored to secure an adjournment before election, but the Right insisted upon choosing a President immediately.

The vote was then taken, and it resulted in the election of Marshal McMahon, who received 390 votes. The Deputies of the Left abstained from voting

A committee was appointed to wait upon Marshal McMahon, and inform him that he had been elected President of the Republic. The committee was headed by Buffet, who, upon retiring, temporarily handed over the Presidency of the Assembly to Goulard, who was enthusiastically cheered by the Right upon taking his seat.

Upon the return of the committee, M. Beffet resumed the chair and announced that Marshal McMahon had accepted the Presidency of the Republic, though not without pain. Buffet also stated that the Ministers would temporarily remain.

The crowds in the streets and in front of the Legislative Chamber increased as night advanced, and when the result of the proceedings in the Assembly was made known, there were loud shouts of "Vive le Thiers!" and "Vive le Republique!" There was no attempt at disorder and the people quietly dispersed.

LATER.

PARIS, Sunday Evening.—The change in the Presidency has been accomplished without the slightest disturbance. Perfect order prevails throughout France. Troops have been confined to their barracks since yesterday morning, but all is quiet in Paris and there are no signs of disorder in the departments. The Radical journals to-day are calm in tone. They recommend prudence and wisdom on the part of Republicans, and urge peace and strict adherence to law. Gambetta has issued a manifesto calling on Republicans to respect the law.

Marshal McMahon has sent a communication to M. Buffet, President of the Assembly, acknowledging the receipt of official notification of his election to the Presidency, and accepting the office in the following terms:

I will obey the will of the Assembly—the depository of national sovereignty. It is a heavy responsibility, but with God's aid and the devotion of the army, I will continue the work of liberating the territory and restoring order, and will maintain tranquillity and the principles on which society rests. To this I pledge my word as an honest man and a soldier.

The President has issued a circular to the Prefect of the Departments, promising that no attack will be made on the laws and institutions of the country.

The Louisiana Imbroglio.

WASHINGTON, May 22.—The following proclamation was issued by the President to-day:

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES—A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, Under the pretence that Wm. P. Kellogg, present Executive of Louisiana, and the officers associated with him in the State Administration, were not duly elected, certain turbulent and disorderly persons have combined together, with force and arms, to resist the laws and constituted authorities of said State, and

Whereas, It has been duly certified by the proper local authorities, and judicially determined by the inferior and superior courts of said State, that said officers are entitled to hold their offices respectively and to execute and discharge the functions thereof, and

Whereas, Congress, at its last session, upon due consideration of the matter, tacitly recognized said executive and his associates, then, as now, in office, by refusing to take any action with respect thereto; and

Whereas, It is provided in the Constitution of the United States that the United States shall protect every State in this Union, on application of the Legislature or the executive, when the Legislature cannot be convened against domestic violence, and

Whereas, It is provided in the laws of the United States that in all cases of insurrection in any State or of obstruction to the laws thereof, it shall be lawful for the President of the United States, on application of the Legislature of that State, or of the Executive when the Legislature cannot be convened, to call forth the militia of any other State or States, or to employ such part of the land and naval forces as shall be judged necessary for the purpose of suppressing such insurrection, or causing the laws to be duly executed, and,

Whereas, The Legislature of soid State is not now in session, and cannot be convened in time to meet the present emergency, and the Executive of said State, under Section 4 of Article 4 of the Constitution of the United States, and laws passed in pursuance thereof, has therefore made application to me for such part of the military force of the United States as may be necessary and adequate to protect said State and citizens thereof against domestic violence, and to enforce the execution of the laws; and

Whereas, It is required that whenever it may be necessary, in the judgment of the President to use the military force for the purpose aforesaid, he shall forthwith, by proclamation, command such insurgents to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective homes within a limited time.

Now, therefore, I, Ulysses S Grant, President of the United States, do hereby make proclamation and command said turbulent and disorderly persons to disperse and retire peaceably to their respective abodes, within twenty days from this date, and hereafter to submit themselves to the laws and constituted authority of said State, and I invoke the aid and co-operation of all good citizens thereof to uphold the law and preserve the public peace.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. Done at the city of Washington, this 22d day of May, in the year of our Lord, 1873, and of the independence of the United States, the 97th.

U. S. GRANT.

By J. C. BANCROFT DAVIS.
Acting Secretary of State.

A government exists simply and solely to do what the private citizen cannot do. Any addition to its duties beyond this is an absolute perversion of the principles on which it rests. But a great many people think a government exists to do everything and anything which anybody wants to be done and which nobody is willing to do himself The fallacy lies in supposing, because rapid transit is vitally necessary to the welfare of this city, that therefore the government ought to provide it. It is the old Jesuitical maxim applied to every-day affairs, namely, that it is right to obtain a good object by bad means.—*New York Post.*

COMMERCIAL.

ANN ARBOR, THURSDAY, May 28, 1873.

APPLES—70@80c per bus.
BUTTER—17@18c.
BEANS—$1.60@1.75 per bus.
BEEF—7@8 cts, per lb. by the quarter.
CORN—Brings 30@32c per bu.
CHICKENS—Dressed 12½c.
DRESSED HOGS—$4.50@6.00 per hundred.
EGGS—Command 10c.
HAY—$17@21 per ton, according to quality.
HONEY—In cap, 20@21c.
LARD—The market stands at 8c.
OATS—30@35c.
POTATOES—80c.
TURKEYS—14c.
WHEAT—We quote White at $1.60@1.80; amber 1.45@1..60

Detroit Produce Market.

Latest quotation for leading articles of country produce—May 29th, are as follows:

WHEAT—white, $1.50@1.85; amber, $1.70.
BARLEY—$1.50@1.70 per central.
RYE—75@80c per bu.
CORN—50@55c.
OATS—44@46c.
POTATOES—70@85.
ONIONS—$2.75@3.50c.
DRESSED HOGS—$5.00@$6.00
HAY—$27@$30.
BUTTER—16@20c.
EGGS—14@15c.
LARD—8@9c.
HONEY—18@22c.

Detroit Live Stock Market.

From the Detroit Free Press.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL YARDS, Monday, May 26.

The receipts at these yards from the various points in the State for the month were as follows:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Week ending May 5	266	1,528	207
Week ending May 12	267	895	50
Week ending May 19	414	587	194
Week ending May 26	112	560	280
Total	1,059	3,480	731

Stock received for transhipment:

	Cattle.	Hogs.	Sheep.
Week ending May 5	1,451	2,870	....
Week ending May 12	1,074	2,967	....
Week ending May 19	1,285	4,353	....
Week ending May 26	1,598	4,555	182
Total	5,408	14,775	182

CATTLE.

The market assumed an unusual phase during the week. All of our Michigan operators visited the Chicago market during the week and bought heavily. Thus the influx of Northwestern cattle was greater than at any known period, and completely overshadowed the few lots brought in from the interior of the State by country operators. When the market opened not an Eastern buyer was to be seen and the demand of the home market scarcely active. All Saturday and Sunday holders of lots were obliged to accept the alternative of venturing into the Eastern markets which was mainly done upon reports of probable good markets. Operators shipping lots from here at the close of last weeks' market lost heavily, and this probably accounts for their absence. A few loads of stockers were bought, being about the only transaction of any consequence. The lots in the yards from this State were very thin, and it is ascertained that a good quality of cattle cannot be obtained. Notwithstanding the closeness of the market prices remained firm, and sales made brought the seller a fair margin. We repeat our quotations:

Choice to extra, averaging 1,050 to 1,200 lbs., in good flesh and build	$5 50@6 50
Common to choice, averaging 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., in medium flesh and build	4 25@4 75
Stockers, averaging 800 to 1,000 lbs	4 00@
Light cattle, 600 to 800 lbs	2 50@3 50

HOGS.

The supply presses the demand somewhat close. The hot weather confines the demand for hogs to the firms having facilities to dispose of them quickly. From the books it appears that the lots shipped to the packing house here from Chicago and the State equal in amount the receipts at the same house during a month in the packing season. This was caused by the active demand on them during the latter two months for prime mess pork. It also appears that the demand from seaboard points for trans-Atlantic shipment has been very active for that time, which took the surplus from the home market and made the pork trade more active. From the State the receipts are mostly store hogs, which command the highest price just now We quote:

Lots suitable for packers	$4 50@5 00
Lots medium weight	$4 20@4 60
Lots suitable for store	4 75@5 25

SHEEP.

No change in the market. Two lots, sheared and unsheared, were held for sale and sold by the head. Both were of the poorest quality and grade. A pretty fair lot of 182 came in from the State during the week, but found no buyer and were shipped Eastward. We quote:

Lots averaging 90 to 100 lbs., choice grades and in excellent condition	$5 25@6 00
Lots averaging 80 to 90 lbs., medium grades and order	4 25@4 75
Lots sheared, same average	3 75@4 00

New York Wool Market.

There has been a little better inquiry for wool this week, the demand coming mainly from manufacturers whose supplies have become exhausted. The range of prices at present is so low that there is every inducement to purchase, but buyers show no inclination to operate beyond their actual wants. The inquiry runs mainly on fine wools, and the supply of fleeces both here and in Philadelphia is pretty well closed out. The prices obtained upon these grades during the last few days show values to be fully maintained, and holders of choice lots are even a little stiffer than they were a few weeks since. Foreign wools are coming forward more freely, and these grades can be substituted to a great extent for domestic woolens, so the scarcity of the latter will not be likely to result in any material improvement in prices, in view of the near approach of the new clip. Cape wools are stronger, and a few choice offerings have been sold at prices above the quoted range, which is based upon average lots of wool. The stock of Australian here is almost wholly neglected owing to its heavy condition. Late arrivals of Montevideo have been of about the same character as the receipts, and bear out the opinion to which they gave rise, that the clip is in an inferior condition. The sales reported since our last are 25,000 lbs. XX Ohio fleeces, at 52c, 15,000 lbs. X do at 49c, 26,000 lbs. California spring at 32c, 22,000 do fall at 21c, 30,000 lbs. spring California at 29@30c, 10,000 lbs. X Ohio at 50c, 5,000 lbs. California scoured at 60c. 20,000 lbs. fleece at 50c for X and 52 1-2c for XX Ohio, 20 bales burry California spring at 29c, 1,000 lbs. slightly burry Texas at 26c, 3,000 lbs. Georgia slightly burry at 30@34c, 9 sacks Texas at 29c, 82 bags Mestiza pulled, 24,000 lbs. California, 5,000 lbs. Texas, 6,000 lbs tub, 5,000 lbs Georgia, 2,000 lbs fleece. 150 bales Cape, 4,000 lbs fine fleeces, 1,000 spring California all on private terms.—*Daily Bulletin.*

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride, May 28th, by the Rev. S. W. Duffield, WHEELER DURHAM, of Chicago, and CLARA SAFFORD, eldest daughter of the late HENRY W. WELLES, of this city.

DIED.

In Ann Arbor town, on May 24th, of typhoid pneumonia, EMMA H., daughter of JOHN and MARY SMITH, aged 3 years, 2 months and 19 days.

New Advertisements.

WANTED—A good Girl for housework. Inquire at 54 South State street. 1425

LOST!

On Thursday Evening at the Senior Reception a HIGH TOP CAMEO RING. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at Ellis & Co's Drug Store. wl.

FOR SALE!

S. HENDRICKSON offers his for sale residence on State street, first door North of the residence of Mr. Pond. For particulars enquire at his store on State street. 1428w2

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

Passenger trains now leave the several stations, as follows:

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Day Exp.	Kal. Acc.	Dexter Accom'n.	Eve'g Ex.	Pac'c Ex.
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit, leave,	7 00	9 40	1 40	4 05	5 30	10 10
Ypsilanti,	8 28	10 45	2 55	5 36	7 19	11 25
Ann Arbor,	8 52	11 00	3 16	5 55	7 45	11 43
Dexter,	9 20	—	3 40	6 25	8 10	—
Chelsea,	9 40	—	4 00		8 50	—
Grass Lake,	10 02	—	4 35		9 00	A. M.
Jackson,	10 40	12 15	5 05		9 35	1 00
	P. M.	P. M.			A. M.	
Kalamazoo,	2 03	2 55	8 20		12 25	—
Chicago arrive,	8 15	8 00			6 50	8 00

GOING EAST.

	Mail.	Day Exp.	Detroit Express.	Atlantic Express.	Night Ex.	Dexter Accom'n.
	A. M.	A. M.		P. M.	P. M.	
Chicago, leave,	5 00	9 00		5 15	9 00	
		P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	
Kalamazoo,	11 15	2 03	5 00	—	2 35	
	P. M.			A. M.		
Jackson,	2 30	4 15	8 00	12 30	4 45	
Grass Lake,	2 56	—	8 32	—	—	
Chelsea,	3 24	—	8 58	—	—	A. M.
Dexter,	3 40	—	9 20	—	—	6 20
Ann Arbor,	4 05	5 19	9 50	1 55	6 00	6 55
Ypsilanti,	4 25	5 36	10 05	2 17	6 20	7 20
Detroit, arrive,	5 30	6 40	11 20	3 30	7 25	8 45

The Atlantic and Pacific Express run between Jackson and Niles on the Air Line.

Dated, May 26, 1873

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, Washtenaw County, ss By virtue of an execution issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in chancery, and to me directed and delivered, wherein Elizabeth Hunter is complainant and James Hunter, defendant, against the goods, chattles, lands and tenements of James Hunter, I have this 23rd day of May, A. D. 1873, seized and taken all the right title and interest James Hunter has in and to the following described lands to-wit: Lots number five (5) and twelve (12), in block four (4) south of Huron street and range nine (9) east, in the city of Ann Arbor, in the County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, according to the recorded plat of "The Ann Arbor Land Company's" addition to the village (now said city) of Ann Arbor: Also all that portion of the west half of the south-west quarter of section number twenty-seven (27) in township number two (2) south of range number six (6) east, being the township of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw, which is bounded as follows to wit: On the north by a line running parallel with the north line of the south-west quarter of the south-west quarter of said section number twenty-seven (27), and at the distance of three (3) chains and seventy (70) links north of said line; on the south by the Geddes road (so called) crossing said west half of said quarter section; on the east by the west line of a portion of said quarter section, heretofore conveyed by James Hunter and wife to Hugh O'Kane by deed recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of said County of Washtenaw, in Liber 65 of Deeds, on page 292; and on the west by the west line of said section number twenty-seven: And also a part of the east half of the south-east quarter of section number twenty-eight (28), in said township and range, commencing in the east line of said quarter section, at a point twenty-four (24) chains and eight (8) links north of the south-east corner of said section number twenty-eight (28); and running thence west, parallel to the south section line, eight (8) rods; thence south eleven degrees (11°) and forty-five (45) minutes west, nine (9) chains and twenty-five (25) links to the center of the Geddes road at a point from which a crooked white oak tree, sixteen inches in diameter, bears north seventy-four (74) degrees west, nine (9) links, thence easterly along said road four (4) chains and thirty-three (33) links to the section line; thence north one (1) degree, west on said section line ten (10) chains and two (2) links to the place of beginning, containing two (2) and ninty-three-hundredths (93-100) acres more or less. All of the above described property being situated in the township of Ann Arbor, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, which above described property I shall expose 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 July, A. D. 1873, at ten o'clock A. M.

Dated, 20th day of May, A. D. 1873.

MICHAEL FLEMING, Sheriff.

$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people, of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments or all the time, than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

The Great FOREPAUGH SHOWS will spread their great city of tents on

FRIDAY, JUNE 6th!

ANN ARBOR!

FRIDAY, JUNE 6th!

BEAR IN MIND ONE MAMMOTH MENAGERIE TENT OPEN FREE TO THE PUBLIC.

Coming Like an Army WITH BANNERS.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF MICHIGAN

ARE RESPECTFULLY INFORMED THAT THE GREAT

ADAM FOREPAUGH SHOW.

The Largest in the World!

AND THE ONLY

GREAT OVERLAND MENAGERIE, MUSEUM, AND CIRCUS

Now in America, and the only Museum that will visit this State this season, will revisit Michigan and make a Grand Campaign of the Entire State During the Months of

MAY AND JUNE.

IT DOES

NOT T

The Michigan Argus

ANN ARBOR.

FRIDAY MORNING. MAY 30, 1873

If you wish to have your Probate or other legal advertising done in the ARGUS, do not forget to ask the Judge of Probate and Circuit Court Commissioners to make their orders accordingly. *A request will be granted.*

Local Brevities.

CARDS.
— Circulars.
— Bill-Heads.
— Letter-Heads.
— Shipping Tags.
— Printed at the ARGUS office.
— In the best style and CHEAP.
— Don't order elsewhere before calling.
— Satisfaction guaranteed in every respect.
— Wanted!
— Every dollar
— Due the ARGUS office.
— This means you, if you owe the $1.
— For subscription, advertising or job work.

— A glorious shower: that's what we got last Tuesday afternoon.

— Regular meeting of the Common Council next Monday evening.

— Work on the walls of the new Congregational Church was resumed on Monday last.

— The dead trees in the Court House square have been cut down and the live ones trimmed. A good job.

— The Fish Commissioners deposited 500 Salmon, about six inches long, in Whitmore Lake on Monday.

— W. H. Wells, Victor H. Lane, Calvin Thomas, and Louis B. King have been elected *Chronicle* editors.

— A damaging hail storm is reported Salinewards on Tuesday afternoon last, breaking glass, stripping trees, etc.

— A new time-table was put in operation on the Michigan Central Railroad on Monday last. See card for changes.

— New sidewalks are being put down in various parts of the city, and yet there is room for more improvement of the same sort.

— Prof. D'OOGE, of this city, is to give the annual address before the Literary Societies of Albion College, Monday evening, June 16th.

— If you want to buy a house in one of the most desirable localities in this city see advertisement of S. HENDRICKSON in another column.

— The officers of the Students' Lecture Association have made a full financial showing in the *Chronicle*, and claim a loss on the season's course of $50.99.

— At our latest advices Prof. FRIEZE and family and JOHN M. WHEELER, Esq. and family were in Paris, and all well. About June 15th they will leave Paris for London

— We hope that every ARGUS subscriber who visits the city next week, either to attend the Horse Show or the Forepaugh circus and menagerie, will enter an appearance at our office.

— The new gutter across Main street, at the junction of Huron, is pronounced a first-class job: by all except fast-horsemen who hold in contempt the city ordinances regulating their paces.

— Rev. Dr. CASWELL, late President of Brown University, now one of the Trustees of the Peabody educational fund, and father of Mrs. President ANGELL, preached in the Baptist Church of this city on Sunday evening last.

— According to the Lecture Association figures in the *Chronicle*, the total receipts for HENRY WARD BEECHER'S lecture in this city were $797, a fraction less than the $1,000 that New York Lecture Bureau proposed to sell him at.

— There are fifteen divorce cases on the Circuit Court Calendar for the current term. Thirty souls waiting a decree to insure their happiness; and, perhaps, to permit them to form other combinations, or consummate some already prematurely formed.

— A team belonging to or being driven by PAT. TOBAN, of Northfield, was left unhitched at DUFFY'S corner on Monday forenoon, and started off at full speed, which was checked by one of the horses striking his breast against a hitching post in the street near the Court House throwing him to the ground.

— GOTTLIEB BISCHOFF, a keeper of a saloon, tumbled out of a buggy at the crossing of Main and Washington streets on Monday afternoon—without cause or provocation, unless the contents of the package were just cause—but was not seriously injured. The horse proceeded on his way as if nothing had happened, and was stopped at Huron street.

— On Friday night last—or say at 2 o'clock Saturday morning—a large number of University b'hoys engaged in the laudable (?) exercise of upsetting the gymnasium on the University grounds. The police made a raid upon them, and captured "one more unfortunate." After lodging in the cross-bar hotel he was brought before Justice BEAHAN and fined $10 and costs—or $19 in gross. Since that he has been expelled by the Faculty. His name is EUGENE M. ROBINSON, he is a graduate of Dartmouth, pursuing special studies here, and is old enough to have sowed his wild oats years ago.

Concerning that famous report of the Council Committee in response to the prayer of a large number of our citizens that cows be restrained from running at large in the streets of our city, the editor of the Otsego department of the Allegan *Journal*—after copying the report in full—says:

"This is what might have been expected from the Common Council of a city that is the seat of one of the most renowned universities of the Union. University towns in the old world have always been famous as the first and fast friends of freedom. The members of the Common Council are doubtless graduates of the University, and imbibed from reading the bucolics of Virgil a taste for rural affairs which cause them to delight in beholding the sacred bovines ruminating in the highways and the byways of the Athens of the West. We propose to get up a colony of the oppressed and disaffected cow-owners of Otsego, and emigrate with our wives, our cows, and our little ones to Ann Arbor, where the animals can enjoy the freedom of the city, and repose in the classic shades of the University, besides making themselves useful in keeping down the weeds."

Such hearty indorsement, coupled with the promised migration to our city of "wives, cows, and little ones," ought to make the hearts of the Council committee leap with joy. Merit always meets reward.

We regret to get very unsatisfactory reports of the condition of the wheat crop in various portions of this county. Smothered out and frozen are general causes of complaint, and the protracted Spring drought prevented recovery from the injury. None of our informants will admit a prospect of an average half crop.

We also hear a good deal of complaint about corn failing to come: attributed by some to cold dry weather after planting and consequent rotting—does corn rot in dry weather?—and by others to poor seed, though no one can explain why corn grown last year should be unfit for seed. All seed should be tested before planting.

The historian on Class-Day told of one venerable senior—a father—who had been sorely vexed and tried by the demands made upon his time by his little, blue-eyed boy, who continually and perpetually interrupted his attempts at study with the cry of "make a horse, papa," "make a horse, papa." The aforesaid historian forgot, however, to tell the number of seniors who had lost much more precious time in making "ponies,"—not for the amusement of any little, blue-eyed boy, but to be ridden by themselves or some less ingenious and equally indolent class-mate on examination day.

We are indebted to Hon. AUSTIN BLAIR for twenty-one volumes of the Congressional Globe, beginning with the first session of the Fortieth Congress and ending with the third session of Forty-fifth Congress; omitting, however, the first session of the Forty-third and duplicating the last volume of the third session of the same.

— Also to Hon. HENRY WALDRON for the Compendium of the Ninth Census—1870.

The Class-Day Exercises.

The exercises which have come to be the order for Class-Day came off on Wednesday. Preceding the day, however, and inaugurating a new departure, the Senior Class gave a reception on Tuesday evening, which proved an enjoyable and brilliant affair. About 1,000 invitations were issued, many of them going to friends of the class abroad, in response to which came a goodly number of guests from the cities of this and other States. These with our invited citizens increased the company which gathered to some six or eight hundred. The evening was beautiful, and the wide halls and large rooms, ornamented for the occasion, gave ample space for promenading, dancing and social converse. Refreshments were served in one of the second floor lecture rooms; and "all went merry as a marriage bell." The class and its committee are entitled to much credit for the generous hospitality of the occasion.

The regular Class-Day exercises consisted of the Oration and Poem, delivered in the forenoon to a large audience convened in the M. E. Church. The orator was HENRY W. GELSTON, of this city. His subject was "Centralization," of which he was not at all an advocate. The oration was highly commended. The poet, A. L. TODD, of Kalamazoo, had for his subject "Bacchus," in which he aimed to picture the god of revelry and wine. The general complaint was that it could not be heard.

In the afternoon the Class History was read on the campus, by HARRY RUSSEL, of Detroit; and the Prophesy by WAYNE HAYMAN, of Ann Arbor. The former was well written, but followed the beaten track and detailed the shortcomings and mis-doings of the class for four years, as though there was nothing good to tell. But if college life and college achievements are of no higher order are its deeds worth chronicling? The prophesy was in fair rhyme and well delivered, but its conceptions and predictions did not embody the noblest aspirations.

After this came a very happy farewell address by the class President, J. M. HEMINGWAY, of this city, college songs, "smoking the last cigar," visit to the lecture rooms, class supper in the evening, and then sundry serenades.—And then on Thursday the Seniors departed to enjoy their holiday and wait Commencement, June 25th.

The music at the Reception and on Class-Day was furnished by the Detroit Opera House Band, and was excellent. The weather was all that could have been desired.

— We almost forgot to mention the Rooster presentation, but the less said about that, what stirring event it commemorated, or the incident connected with it, the better. Immortality must come to those whose prowess it celebrated in some other way.

— The "lunch" given by President and Mrs. ANGELL, at 1 o'clock P. M., was reported a very pleasant episode.

Appointment of Prof. Hilgard.

The Regents of the University decided to fill the chair of Geology, Zoology, and Botany, vacated by Dr. WINCHELL, with a man of experience and established reputation in his department of science. They have finally been so fortunate as to secure the services of Prof. EUGENE W. HILGARD, PH. D., who will assume the duties of his office at the beginning of the next academic year.

Dr. HILGARD, though born in Germany, came to this country in early childhood. He returned to Germany for his university education, and graduated Doctor of Philosophy at Heidelberg, after pursuing special studies in geology, chemistry and philology. He also studied at the School of Mines at Freiburg.

Immediately on his return home he was attached to the Mississippi State Geological Survey, of which he soon took entire charge. In a short time he was elected professor in the State University of Mississippi, and in these two offices has been laboring for nearly eighteen years. The oiganization and management of the Agricultural College, which was attached to the University as the recipient of the land grant made by the United States in 1862, were mainly in his hands. His contributions to the scientific journals have given him the highest reputation among scientific men, as an observer and investigator, both in geology and in chemistry. He has for some time been a member of the National Academy of Science. The Smithsonian Institution has lately published a volume from his pen on the Geology of Lower Louisiana and the Salt Islands in Texas, which Prof. HENRY says adds to the reputation of American science. He has had marked success as a college teacher, and is represented to be a man of large executive and practical abilities.

Dr. HILGARD has been in town a few days, and has left a most pleasant personal impression on those of our citizens who have met him. We are glad to welcome him to our University and our city, and believe that his scientific learning and skill will prove of great service to the whole State.

Dr. HILGARD is a brother of Prof. J. W. HILGARD, of the U. S. Coast Survey.

We let the Ypsilanti *Sentinel* give the following account of a recent heroical and wonderful exhibition of the effects of a University training upon at least a fraction of the students who it is supposed are being educated to discharge the duties of citizens:

"On Friday night last an outrageous raid was made upon the students of the Normal school, at the dismission of the Lyceum, and several of them severely handled. The assailants are supposed to be a party of students from the University, some sixty or seventy strong, whose design it was to carry at least the entire Normal Senior class to the University and 'pump them.' The plan failed, with a single exception: one Normal boy only being subjected to the outrage. One who escaped gives his experience: He was quietly going home when he was confronted by three persons, masked, who demanded if he was a Normal student; being answered in the affirmative, they at once seized him and a lively scuffle took place, in which his clothes were torn, watch smashed, and face beaten. Finding himself overpowered and thinking his enemy a band of burglars, he cried murder; hearing the houses in the vicinity beginning to open, his assailants left him and fled. Two students were less fortunate, as they were captured and driven with violence toward Ann Arbor. After getting about half way the captors concluded that one of them, being 'only an Academic,' might return, and released him. The 'Normal' was carried to the University grounds, 'pumped' and otherwise maltreated, compelled to make a speech, &c., until he could just gain the early morning train by running, and was told to 'get,' which he just did, and that was all. Of course great indignation is felt in regard to this outrage.—We say 'outrage' because it is nonsense to talk of these acts as the natural or allowable freaks of students. At the rate of demoralization which has marked the University for a year or two past—in fact since the admission of girls—the people will need to squelch the whole thing in year or two more and begin anew.

It is nonsense to say that such doings cannot be stopped. The University is not dependent on the students; and the people who pay the taxes will demand soon that the disorderly be punished, if it involves the temporary suspension of the Institution."

Our cotemporary is not at all too severe, and this method of making "Class History" is anything but creditable to young men supposed to have brain enough to warrant development and culture at a University, as the actors will themselves think when they come to be men.

— This and other performances of the last two weeks reflect discredit upon the University and the large body of orderly students.

Class-Day is over and the next exciting thing on the programme is the first annual meeting of the Horse Breeders' Association, set down for Wednesday, Thursday and Friday next. Indications are that a large number of horses of reputed speed and bottom will be entered and contest for the liberal premiums offered.

"The Great St. James Minstrel and Variety Combination" are billed for the Opera House this evening. They claim to be a "glorious congress of artists! the stars of the profession.' Vat of it?

PERSONAL.—Mr. J. H. MAYNARD has returned from New York, and is now receiving goods for the summer trade. Owing to the great decline in prices we expect to see some bargains noticed in the ARGUS.

The Pioneer Society of Washtenaw County will meet at the Leonard House, in this city, on Monday evening next, at 7 1-2 o'clock. All old settlers are invited to attend.

G. D. HILL,
M. H. GOODRICH,
T. F. LEONARD, } *Ex. Com.*

In the Circuit Court.

The regular summer term of the Circuit Court opened on Monday, Judge CRANE presiding. The Calendar is an unusually large one, the cases numbering 91, classified as follows: Criminal, 13; Issues of Fact, 48; Issues of Law, 3; Imparlance, 7; Chancery—1st class, 19; 2d class, 2; 3d class, 2; 4th class, 7. On the first call fewer cases than usual were marked "continued," "discontinued," "settled," and a larger number for trial by jury. Up to this time—Thursday noon—cases have been disposed of otherwise than by continuance, as follows:

MONDAY, May 26th, 1873.

Martin H. Valentine *vs.* George R. Palmer.—Suit on note. Court found note not due and no right in plaintiff to sue at time, and gave judgment for defendant for costs. 30 days allowed for bill of exceptions.

Appeal of Margaret Baiter from the allowance by the Judge of Probate of the final account of Stephen J. Chase, Executor. Dismissed without prejudice.

Appeal of Francis Woodruff from the decision of the Commissioners disallowing his claim against the estate of George E. Gooding, deceased. Settled and discontinued.

William H. Havens *vs.* Augustus Bond. Continued by consent.

Theodore Taylor *vs.* Alfred H. Partridge and Eliza Partridge, garnishees of Marcus McNeal. Settled and discontinued.

Angeline M. Stewart *vs.* Lucien B. Stewart.—Decree of divorce granted.

Alfred Davenport and Harold G. Newton *vs.* Andrew Cole. Settled and discontinued.

Victoria M. Croman *vs.* John M. Croman. Decree of divorce granted.

TUESDAY, May 27.

A. M. Clark *et al.*, *vs.* Dwight Hunt. Motion for re-hearing and for fuller return and to vacate judgment. Denied.

The People *vs.* M. H. Goodrich. False pretenses. Arraigned, plead not guilty, and continued until next term.

Fanny Dickinson *vs.* Lyman W. Lake and Lyman Wiard. Judgment for plaintiff on default; damages, $326.22.

WEDNESDAY, May 28th.

The People *vs.* James Hackley and Henry Johnson. Information for obstructing railroad track in town of Sylvan. Trial commenced yesterday; jury disagreed—10 obstinate members.

Evan Popkins *vs.* Jacob A. Polhemus. Judgment for plaintiff on default; damages and costs, $910.52.

The People *vs.* Henry M. Williams. Information for assault with intent to kill. Trial commenced.

The People *vs.* William Van Scyles. Information for forgery and uttering forged instruments. Arraigned and plead not guilty.—Trial set down for next Monday.

Wm. G. Chaffee *vs.* Henry Goodyear and Harvey Blackman. Order to set aside judgment for costs and recall execution.

THURSDAY, May 29.

The People *vs.* Wilbur Howard. Larceny. Nolle pros. entered.

The People *vs.* James Hanna. False pretenses. Stricken from calendar.

The People *vs.* Solomon Van Fleet. Nolle pros.

The People *vs.* James W. Hicks and Hiram P. Ludden. False pretenses. Trial progressing.

ADAM FOREPAUGH IN THE STATE WITH 1,500 LIONS, TIGERS, COUGARS, LEOPARDS, PANTHERS, HYENAS, BEARS, WOLVES, MONKEYS, KANGAROOS, &c., &c., TOGETHER WITH 1,300 BIRDS, 10,000 CURIOSITIES, AND A GREAT CIRCUS, ALL UNDER FIVE TENTS.

The mammoth establishment of Adam Forepaugh, consisting of *two* Museums, *two* Menageries, performing Animal Show and Equestrian Aggregation, are to exhibit at Ann Arbor, on Friday, June 6th. Five tents are required to canopy the myriad attractions of his famous show. Two hundred and eighteen thousand five hundred and fifty-eight square feet of canvass, sufficient to make twenty tents, such as traveling exhibitions generally use, are now required to cover Forepaugh's grand museums, menageries, and equestrian aggregation, so that we have no hesitancy in pronouncing it the largest show, and the *best* ever presented to the public.

It is a fact beyond cavil, that Forepaugh's menageries are the largest, rarest, and costliest collection of wild animals and rare birds in America. One hundred thousand dollars have been expended during the past season in adding to the hitherto huge collection of animals and birds; the cabia bara, hippopotamus, rhinoceros, and many other rare animals have been purchased during the past year. There have also been added more than one thousand different species of birds. All the wild animals will be fed in the spectators at the afternoon exhibition. And the menageries and museum tents open one hour before the circus commences, and remain open all the time the equestrian entertainment is progressing.

The fifth tent is devoted exclusively to the great circus display. More than forty actors and actresses appear in the department, besides two performing elephants, four monkey equestrians, a performing unicorn, a riding goat, a troupe of educated dogs, and trained horses, ponies, mules, and other animals. Everybody—old and young, grave and gray, can attend, and find something that will amuse and instruct, and nothing that will offend.

The street display will be on a large scale commensurate with the general magnificence of the exhibition, and fully in keeping with the spirit of the times, aiming to appeal to the heart, delight the eye, and gratify the mind. Twenty Arabian horses will lead the column, drawing a gorgeous chariot styled the "Musical Car of the Muses." The "Goddess of Liberty" personated by a beautiful maiden, will be borne through the streets upon the back of a monster war elephant. A hall of statuary, representing the gods and goddesses of Ancient Greece and Rome, will be opened to public view. The palace cage of the performing unicorn, drawn by eight Flemish horses will appear, and ten camels, richly caparisoned, will draw a den containing eight living lions. A drove of Shetland ponies, just imported, will be exquisitely decked and harnessed to a beautiful bird bower. A mechanical gymnast, manufactured in France, by the celebrated French mechanician, Houdin, will perform a series of most extraordinary gymnastic and acrobatic acts as the procession moves. A full military band will enliven the scene with popular music.

One hundred and seventy-five matched horses, gaily plumed, drivers uniformed, will draw the menagerie cages and museum wagons; the flags of every State in the Union will be carried in the procession, and upon the cages and dens, which are all painted blue and gold, there can be seen 360 beautiful pictures, from designs by the most celebrated artists, representing classical, religious and zoological subjects.

Herr Darious, the lion tamer, who so recently narrowly escaped being devoured by a pair of tigers, will ride in an open cage surrounded with his pets, consisting of a couple of Asiatic Lions, and a pair of monster Royal Bengal Tigers.

YPSILANTI ITEMS.

A negro by the name of BROOKS was drowned here, while bathing, on Sunday last. Moral: dont bathe on Sunday. His body was recovered by a youngster who happened to be around that way in a boat pleasure-riding on the same day. Moral: when you go boating on the Sabbath paddle around where some negro has drowned, that good may come out of evil.

— The City Council passed a resolution at its last meeting instructing the City Clerk and Attorney to report on the necessity of getting a large safe for the use of the city. Since then the Clerk has been canvassed by no less than three Safe Agents, and has received twice as many letters from others unable to visit the town.

— LEOPOLD SCHADE is the next victim of the temperance people, and the fun comes off on Monday next. A madder dutchman than he, last Monday night when brought up, *on a warrant*, was never seen. "Schneider, vat for you do me dem tings, hey?"

— An everlasting, confounded, blamed, squeaking, squawking, deafening hand-organ attached to Dan Rice's Circus, playing on the corner about six rods distant, prevents your correspondent from recollecting whether anything more than the above has transpired during the week or not.

The following new books have been received at the rooms of the Ladies' Library Association: Chips, Fisher's History of the Reformation, Play and Profit in my Garden, Palmetto Leaves, American Society, Myth and Myth-Makers, Oriental Religions, Galaxia, A Day with Charles Dickens.

The Illinois Warehouse and Railroad Commissioners in session at Springfield, have been asked by the leading railroad companies for the privilege of meeting with the board, in order to do what may seem necessary for the public good.

More June Magazines.

The following magazines for June have come to our table since our last issue, and it is proper to say that the weather *now* promises a reception of them not unfitting to the month they foreshadow:

The Aldine has eleven plates, including, View near Granby, Conn., by Kruseman Van Elten, a full page picture admirable in drawing and cutting: The Signal, after Hellwig; The Sisters, after Coomans; Distant View of Mount Mansfield, Vt., by R. W. Hubbard, N. A.; A Stampede of Wild Horses, by W. M. Cary, a spirited full page picture; The Bull-Calf and a Group of Sheep, by Peter Moran—his bull being a very ill-favored animal; In the Park, by Specht; and The Old Mill, by A. Kessler, a beautiful rural scene. The table of contents includes: Turning the Wale, by Francis Lee—a readable story; Young Martin and Old Martin, by E. Stoddard, a story that ignores the so-called proprieties of caste; Rosy Bonheur and her Tiger, by Evan Goderich, capital; A Visit to Madame Thiers, by George Sand; poetry by Kate Putnam Osgood, W. W. Bailey, John Sydney, Henry Richards, and S. Lang, and editorials with the engravings as subjects. An attractive showing.—JAMES SUTTON & Co., 58 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

— The *Eclectic Magazine* has a long list of papers, the following being the most noticeable: Primitive Society, by E. B. Tylor; Episodes in the Life of a Musician, by M. Betham Edwards; The Story of the Death of the Earl of Strafford, by Reginald Pulgrave; A Chronicle of the Cotton Country, *Cornhill;* Man and Apes, by St. George Mivart, F. R. S.; The Poetic Folk-Lore of Ireland, *St. Paul's Magazine;* Too Soon, by Katherine S. Macquoid, chaps. XXVII.-XXXII.; and The Man in the Iron Mask, *Saturday Review.* The minor departments are well filled with literary and art notes, etc. The embellishment of the number is a fine steel portrait of M. Taine, with a biographical sketch by M. Rae.—The number completes the LXXX. volume. E. R. PELTON, 108 Fulton street, N. Y.

— *Godey's Lady's Book*—for a wonder—comes late. Its fashion and work and household departments are well and seasonably filled, making it—as always—welcome to the ladies, and the fashion and work plates add both ornament and to its usefulness. Marian Harland's serial, "Carrying Weight," is continued, and grows in favor. The other stories are just suited to the season. The number closes the LXXYVI. volume, and yet *Godey* is as vigorous as in its early youth. L. A. GODEY, Philadelphia.

SCHUH makes a specialty on Builders' Hardware, Stoves, Tools, and House-Furnishing Goods. All goods new and of latest styles, prices lower than any house in the city. Don't forget the place, SCHUH'S new Hardware Store, 37 South Main street—sign of Padlock.

WILLIAM NOBLE,

Formerly Partridge & Noble—near the M. C. R. R. Freight Depot—is prepared for PLANING, SCROLL SAWING, and also makes all styles of Sash, Doors, Blinds, Window Frames, Casings, Moldings of various kinds and patterns, Stair Rails, Balusters, Brackets, &c., in fact everything used for house-finishing.

He wishes it especially understood that he employs **first-class workmen** and uses none but the **best seasoned lumber.**

Joiners and contemplating building give him a call and be sure you will be well satisfied with both work and prices. 1423tf

The Midnight Horror—Croup!—Is instantly and effectually layed by giving Dr. Ransom's Hive Syrup and Tolu or Honey Syrup. The lives of many suffering children have been saved by administering this valuable remedy in attacks of Croup. All families where there are children should keep it in the house. Price only 35 cents.

Dr. Miller's Magnetic Balm. Does it contain electricity? It cures as if by magnetic influence Neuralgia and all pain, and is therefore being properly called Magnetic Balm.

See advertisement in this paper.

TAGS — DENNISON'S PATENT SHIPPING TAGS. Over 200 millions have been used within the past ten years, without complaint of loss by tag becoming detached. All Express Companies use them. **Sold by Printers and Stationers everywhere.**

The officers of the Chicago Tobacco Association are completing arrangements for a grand tobacco fair to be held in that city on the 3d of June. The premiums to be distributed amount to over $10,000.

On Thursday last a man named Johnston was trying a horse on the exposition race track, Kansas City, when the animal caught his toe in the corks and fell, killing himself and fatally injuring Johnston.

DODGE'S PATENT

REAPER & MOWER

—AND—

SELF-RAKE!

J. A. POLHEMUS

Has again received his usual supply of the above Celebrated Machines, which he is prepared to furnish to every farmer in Washtenaw or Jackson Counties who want

A FIRST CLASS MACHINE.

He is also prepared to furnish all extras for the Dodge Machine. Also, all extras required to repair the old BALL MACHINES. Office at the

LIVERY STABLE

—OF—

J. A. POLHEMUS & SON,

Cor. Main and Catherine Streets,

Where may be found the most extensive outfits of

Horses and Carriages

In the city, connected with which is a

HACK, BUS AND BAGGAGE WAGON LINE,

Ready to fill orders at all times. Special attention given to furnishing

HORSES AND CARRIAGES FOR FUNERALS.

Ann Arbor, May 23, 1873. 1427tf

CHILDREN TEETHING

MOTHERS! MOTHERS!! MOTHERS!!!

Don't fail to procure MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING.

This valuable preparation has been used with NEVER-FAILING SUCCESS IN THOUSANDS OF CASES.

It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will also instantly relieve

Griping in the Bowels and Wind Colic.

We believe it the BEST and SUREST REMEDY IN THE WORLD, in all cases of DYSENTERY AND DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether arising from teething or any other cause.

Depend upon it mothers, it will give rest to yourselves, and

Relief and Health to Your Infants.

Be sure and call for

"Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

Having the fac-simile of "CURTIS & PERKINS." on the outside wrapper.

Sold by Druggists throughout the world.

STORE TO RENT!

Corner of Washington and Main streets. Large, convenient and one of the best locations in the city. Possession given immediately.

Inquire of HENION & SUMNER.

Ann Arbor, May 10, 1873. 1426tf

BACH & ABEL.

We have now in store and are receiving our usual large stock of New Spring Goods, bought for cash, and will be placed on sale at as low prices as any house in Michigan.

BACH & ABEL.

A large assortment of fashionable dress goods in the new shades.

BLACK SILKS!

A specialty. We have them direct from the Lyon's manufactory agents, and can warrant them made of pure stock.

BACH & ABEL.

FIFTY PIECES

—OF THE—

MARY STUART'S BLACK ALPACA!

And call special attention to the 45c, 50c, and 75c qualities. These Alpacas are manufactured by Alex. T. Stuart & Co, and without doubt excel in texture and finish any ever brought to this country.

BACH & ABEL.

From the importers, direct, a large stock of

Table Linens, Napkins,

DAMASK TOWELS, &c.

BACH & ABEL

A FULL LINE OF

Brown and Bleached Cottons,

Tickings, Denims, Cottonades, &c.

These goods we buy by the package, getting discounts, and can make low prices.

BACH & ABEL

We desire to call especial attention to our stock of

FRENCH AND ENGLISH

CASSIMERES,

And SUITINGS, the largest and best assortment in the city.

BACH & ABEL.

A FULL LINE OF SHADES IN THE

STEWART ALEXANDRE KID GLOVES

In both one and two buttons. This Glove has been recently improved, and is now conceded to be the best in use.

BACH & ABEL.

PURE WHITE LEAD. LEAD.

R. W. ELLIS & CO.'S WARRANTED STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD. ANN ARBOR.

VIEILLE MONTAGNE

FRENCH WHITE ZINC

Parlor Snow White Zinc.

CRYSTAL PALACE WHITE LEAD.

Permanent Green

For Blinds, &c.

WHITE LEAD!

In Colors for Outside and Inside Painting,

Varnishes, Oils, Colors, Brushes

&c., &c.

IRON-CLAD MINERAL PAINT!

Manufactured from pure Iron Ore, far superior to those made of Clay, Rotten Stone, Dirt, &c.

Our Pure Brand of WHITE LEAD we offer to the public with the positive assurance of *absolute purity.* As much of the White Lead sold as pure is adulterated from 20 to 90 per cent., Consumers will consult their interest by giving us a call.

R. W. ELLIS & CO., Druggists, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Corner opposite Savings Bank. 1413m6

Brick! Brick! Brick!

I WILL MAKE BRICK THIS SEASON, AND WILL SELL THEM AS CHEAP AS ANY MAN IN WASHTENAW COUNTY,

And I can do so with ease, as I employ no Agents,

I propose to sell Building Brick at

$6.00 per Thousand!

delivered anywhere inside of the corporation, in amounts over one thousand.

JOHN MORAN.

1426w8*

TheCash DryGoods House

—OF—

C. H. Millen AND Son

offer all the novelties of the Eastern and European markets

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER WEAR!

We invite special attention to our

BLACK ALPACAS

AND PURE MOHAIRS,

Which for quality and cheapness can not be surpassed in the city.

Come and see our

DRESS GOODS,
STRIPE SILKS,
PERCALES,
GRENADINES,
MOURNING GOODS,
LAMA LACE POINTS
AND JACKETS,
PAISLEY AND
STRIPE SHAWLS,
LACE AND SILK
TIES & SCARFS,
PARASOLS, &c.

The finest stock of Hosiery in the City.

Ladies if you wish the Best KID GLOVE in the market buy a pair of the

"CAMILLE SEAMLESS."

We have them in all the new shades and Opera Tints, in two, three and four buttons.

☞ Our stock is new, and we sell for cash and give bottom prices.

C. H. MILLEN & SON.

1423tf

DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE

—FOR—

SALE!

The subscriber, on account of ill health offers his

33 ACRES

In the corporation for sale. This ground adjoins the University Observatory on the east, opposite side of the street. It has a most excellent

SPRING!

On the northeast corner—formerly supplied the Railroad tanks with water.

ITS ADVANTAGES

Are as follows:

For city purposes the Huron River meanders the same some 30 to 40 rods, and is part of the best

Water Power

On the River in this vicinity, and the elevation on the northeast corner is sufficiently high and ample to supply the city necessities for water and fire purposes.

THE WESTERN PORTION

Of the road is very appropriate and suitable for a Public City Cemetery. The city has no such grounds now but must have soon; and whatever grounds the city does not care to use, can be sold at an advantage, so much so, that the cost of the Water Works grounds and Cemetery, would be merely nominal. If the city does not want the same, the grounds would be invaluable for

FRUITS, LARGE & SMALL,

There being some 100 trees now in bearing

Vegetables and Pasturage,

And also for

MILK supply, BLOODED STOCK,

Horses, Sheep,

And other animals always in great want by many in the city and its vicinity. As city lots adjoining the northwest corner of this land are now selling from three hundred to three hundred and fifty dollars, these lands would or could be sold in a short time to a good advantage and to much profit to the purchaser.

LIBERAL TIME

Will be given or the same will be exchanged for Merchantable goods or Drugs and Medicines, at cash prices.

TRACY W. ROOT.

Ann Arbor, Jan 31 1873. 1411

The world is full of Children crying for McLAIN'S Candied Castor Oil. It is delicious, effective and harmless. The repulsive taste and smell of the Castor Oil is entirely overcome. Its cathartic powers are not impaired. Price 25 cts. McLAIN'S VERMIFUGE BONBONS are elegant and effective. They resemble Cream Bonbons kept in confectioners' shops. Children love them and cry for them. Price 25 cents per box.

AGUE. HOFMANN'S Hop Pills

These Pills do not contain Quinine or Minerals. They are sugar-coated. *Price, 50 cts. per Box.* *Dr. McMann, Gardner, Ill.,* says: "I have taken them myself and given them to my wife and children. They have cured them and many others who have used them." They are made to cure Fever and Ague at once. Dumb Ague and Ague Fevers are cured speedily. They are simple, harmless, and always reliable. Directions in four languages accompany them.

R. W. ELLIS & CO., are the Agents. 1420y1

JOHN FRED. BROSS,

MANUFACTURER OF

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, LUMBER WAGONS, SPRING WAGONS, CUTTERS, SLEIGHS, &c.

All work warranted of the best material. Repairing done promptly and reasonably. All work warranted to give perfect satisfaction. 68 South Main street. 1422

NEW

SPRING GOODS.

The

Largest,

Most Elegant,

and much the cheapest

Stock of first-class superb

DRESS GOODS

Black and Colors

Ever Exhibited

in this market is at

MACK & SCHMID'S!

SPRING BULLETIN!

E. J. JOHNSON,

"THE"

HATTER!

Has turned his back upon Winter and opened his stock of

SPRING GOODS!

Including all the latest styles of

Hats and Caps!

GENTS'

FURNISHING GOODS, &c.

Which must be sold.

GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES

Is the word to pass along the line.

7 South Main St., Ann Arbor.

1424

ON TIME!

WM. WAGNER

Has opened a large stock of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

Including new and

FASHIONABLE STYLES

—FOR—

COATS, PANTS, and VESTS,

Which he will manufacture in the best and latest style, and

Warranted Fits and Work.

Also keeps a good stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

AND

Gents' FURNISHING Goods.

Which will be sold cheap.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

No. 21 South Main Street.—East Side.

WILLIAM WAGNER.

Ann Arbor, May 1st, 1873. 1424

THE ANN ARBOR TRADING ASSOCIATION

Are now receiving their

SPRING STOCK OF

NEW DRESS GOODS

We have the largest stock of

FIRST-CLASS CARPET'NG

IN THE CITY.

ENGLISH BODY BRUSSEL AT $2.00 PER YARD!

Tapestry Brussel,
Super Extra Lowell
and Hartford, also
Medium Super,

WHICH WE WILL SELL VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!

Novel and elegant additions to our

Dress Goods Stock

ARE NOW BEING OPENED.

The backwardness of the season has caused a very large decline during the last fifteen days in the price of Dress Fabrics, which will enable us to give to our customers a profit of 20 to 25 per cent.

Every Lady should inspect them!

A handsomer line of Dress Goods was never brought to Ann Arbor than are now opening, at extremely low prices for cash, which will place these choice goods within the reach of all who may favor us with a call.

☞ We are very thankful for the past favors and hope to continue the same, as we shall make it to the advantage of those who favor us with a call.

G. W. HAYS, Supt.

BOOT AND SHOE HOUSE.

C. A. LEWIS,

(SUCCESSOR TO FIRLEY & LEWIS,)

SOLE AGENT

—FOR—

"BURT'S"

CELEBRATED

HAND-MADE WORK

Is now opening some elegant lines of

Ladies' Button & Lace Boots,

And very genteel

SLIPPERS & TIES!

Victoria's,
Parepa's,
Nilsson's,
Newport's,
&c., &c.

In various grades. Also a fashionable line of

Gentlemen's WORK!

Together with all varieties in cheap goods. All bought for CASH and to be sold at low down prices.

Come in and Look at Them

—AT—

No. 2 EAST HURON STREET.

1417m3

ANN ARBOR Mineral Springs House.

Is beautiful resort for health-seekers is now open, with its

IRON, MAGNESIA, AND SULPHUR WATERS,

Commodious building heated by steam, and large and well-ventilated rooms.

WATER AND AIR BATHS,

Of all temperatures, also Shower, Vapor, Medicated and Electric Baths are employed with advantage in the treatment of all forms of chronic diseases and diseases of females. Special attention paid to diet.

With pleasant surroundings, and situated in one of the most healthy and beautiful cities in the country, it possesses attractions for invalids or for pleasure-seekers seldom found.

The analysis of the Springs will be furnished on application.

Persons desiring circulars to send to their friends can procure them at the office of the Proprietors on Huron street, or at the Springs.

Address all letters of inquiry to

MORRIS HALE, M. D., Supt.

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Sutherland and Whedon, Prop's.

Ann Arbor, Mich. June, 11, 1872.

FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

HENRY WASCH,

(Successor to Geo. Laubengayer,)

At 14 West Liberty Street, will keep constantly on hand a full stock of Flour, Meal, Oats, Corn, Mill Feed, &c. All orders promptly filled at the lowest cash prices. Cash paid for Corn and Oats. 1415y1

LIVE GEESE FEATHERS

FIRST QUALITY.

Constantly on hand and for sale by

BACH & ABEL

The Michigan Argus

AT THE LAST.

Three little words within my brain
Beat back and forth their one refrain,
Three little words, whose dull distress
Means everything and nothingness,
Unbidden move my lips instead
Of other utterance: She is dead.

Here, lingering, we talked of late
Beside the hedge-grown garden gate;
Till, smiling, ere the twilight fell
She bade me take a last farewell.
Those were the final words she said—
But yesterday—and she is dead!

I see the very gown she wore,
The color I had praised before;
The swaying length, where she would pass,
Made a slight rustle on the grass:
There in the porch she turned her head
For one last smile—and she is dead!

Could I have known what was to come,
Those hours had not been blind and dumb!
I would have followed close with Death,
Have striven for every glance and breath!
But now—the final word is said,
The last look taken—she is dead.

We were not lovers—such as they
Who pledge a faith to last for aye;
Yet seems the Universe to me
A riddle now without a key:
What means the sunshine overhead,
The bloom below—now she is dead?

So new my grief, its sudden haze
Bewilders my accustomed ways;
And yet so old, it seems my heart
Was never from its pain apart:—
What was and is and shall be, wed
With that one sentence—She is dead.

—From the Aldine for June.

The Art of Lithography.

Lithography, or engraving on stone, is applied to such a multiplicity of purposes that it constitutes a very important branch of artistic industry. It has not the fineness or costliness of steel engraving, but it has advantages over that art in the rapidity with which the engraving can be executed, and the facility of duplicating impressions by means of transferring, which leads to substitution for it. Thus a great many lithographic plates show, chiefly in letterings, a delicacy of line but little inferior to steel engraving, and to such a pitch of excellence has the art been brought that only an experienced person would mark the difference. This capability of the art has given rise to what is known as the commercial branch of Lithography; that is, the engraving of bonds and certificates of stocks, letter heads, etc. Of these, beautiful specimens of work in gold and colors are produced, in every way adequate to the purpose for which they are intended. This species of engraving is performed by cutting into the stone with a burin, or occasionally a diamond. The contrivances for ruling parallel lines of extreme fineness, requisite for shading, and for producing those interminable convolutions such as adorn the verdant backs of our currency, are most interesting to note.

Besides this, and characteristic of lithography, is the perfect imitation of the soft texture of crayon drawing, peculiarly successful and striking in large portraits and in representations of animals. This kind of lithography is produced without incision of the stone, and affixed thereto by means of acid. The great fact on which lithography hinges is the non affinity of oil and water. The drawing is made more or less greasy; the ink used likewise contains oil, and the plate being covered with water, which does not affect the greased portion, i. e., the drawing, on its being inked, the ink attaches itself only to the drawing, allowing an impression only to be taken. Of late years a new branch has been added—chromo lithography—by which pictures are produced in colors, and, in the highest departments of the water colors; while by a further extension of the process, oil paintings are reproduced with wonderful closeness of resemblence, tending to popularize art. These colored pictures are produced by having the same engraving on a number of blocks, different portions of each of which receive one particular color. By taking an impression of each on the same paper, the picture, in a variety of colors, is formed. This is a delicate operation, as it is necessary to have a perfect "register," that is for each impression to fall on exactly the same spot, to insure the exact fitting together of the respective colors. The art of lithography was originally invented by a German, Alois Senefelder, born at Prague in 1771. He picked up a piece of stone and made a memorandum on it, with what happened to be a greasy pencil, and attempting to rub it out found that he could not do so. This gave him the idea on which he worked, and subsequently produced impressions of drawings on paper. From this humble beginning the art has progressed until it has attained its present dimensions and importance. By the recent adoption of steam presses, the capabilities of the art have been very greatly increased. Whereas by the old hand-press a good workman could produce 300 impressions per day, a steam press, attended by a man and a boy, will issue from 4,000 to 5,000.

A Plea for the Farmer's Life.

"How to make farming more attractive, so as to keep the young people of the country more generally on the paternal acres," is the question which is forcing itself upon the people of our small rural towns, and he who will furnish a true answer to it will help to stay the tide of emigration from the old homestead to our business centres.

First of all, the minds of young men should be disabused of their false ideas as to the gentility of the farmer's occupation. It is one of the most honorable of callings. It was man's original work to till the soil. Also it is truly ennobling. It brings him right into communion with nature. There is something exhilarating in seeing the morning sun gild the horizon and fill the landscape with glory; and breathing the fresh air of the hills, and beholding everything revived by the presence of the sun. It lifts up the mind from earth to heaven, and fills it with pure thoughts. Through the day, the tiller of the field has for his companions sunshine and bright clouds, and sweet zephyrs whisper in his ears. It is not a few patches of sky that we see in the country, but each man can look upon the whole heaven; indeed, philosophers tell us that each one has his own horizon, which changes with every teps he takes. Then there is something ennobling in subduing the soil and making it minister to our comfort. It may be covered with tough bogs, or overrun with briers and weeds, or be a cold, moist swamp, but the skill of the farmer brings it under cultivation, and makes it yield precious grain and the most luscious fruits. I wonder not that an old man lingers upon the place which he has subdued, and is reluctant to leave the farm in his old age, where his own labor has wrought great changes. In a very important sense the grass grows and the corn springs up where the farmer bids it, and the grain waves where he chooses to scatter it. The trees lift up their heads where he sets them, and roses bloom where he plants them.

The care and the management of the animals of the farm, too, ennobles one. How large I used to feel in driving the young cattle home from the "hill pasture" in the fall of the year, and you may be sure that my voice sounded very much like that of a young drover. And then, the day after thanksgiving, we boys had "breaking steers for pastime, and was it mere fancy that made the little driver step so grandly along by the side of the team, or was there not something inspiring to a boy in subduing a pair of two-year-olds? And the man who watches from week to week the growth of the petted members of the herd, moves among the graceful, gentle, promising Alderneys, or caresses the sleek, well-proportioned forms of his Shorthorns, and knows that his skill and his care have made them nobler works of the great Creator, is he not elevated and made a better man by every hour he spends among the herd? Who would not covet the task of driving on the road a well-matched pair of spirited horses, or following them each day among the fresh furrows of the field, or along the margin of the waving grass?

There never was a greater mistake than to associate farming with humiliation; and to be ashamed of the coarse frock, the heavy boots, and the weather-beaten hat, is an error indeed. The sunburnt face and the callous hand are the marks of nature's noblemen, and we want our young men to have pride in them. We must more frequently remind them that the dress is not the man, but the mind, the soul is, and that it elevates and ennobles that mind to be brought into immediate contact with nature, and to commune with her, as the earnest farmer does nearly every day of his life.

European and American Farming.

The author of "The Ogden Farm Papers" traveling in Europe, writes to the *American Agriculturist* of the condition of Agriculture on the continent. He says.

They cannot draw on their land (as an Illinois farmer can) for a fair crop on every acre which they simply plow and plant. Their land has passed that point—as much of ours has done, and as the rest is fast doing. It no longer contains even the remnants of the "inexhaustible fertility" which invited the convent-building monks, as our prairies still invite the wholesale wheat and corn-growers. It has long since been relegated to its true position of "an implement of Agriculture," or, if the term be more appropriate, of the farmer's laboratory or even his bank. It long ago ceased to be his mine. He can make it work for him much as the digestive apparatus of his cow does; its apparatus, if he rightly understands it, is ever ready to turn his crude chemicals into golden crops; its vaults are open to receive his deposits of manure or of labor, and quick to pay them out whenever he presents his check in the proper form. But the day is gone when he can reap where he has not sown, and take meal from the mill to which he has carried no grist.

It is just this fact that makes the lessons of the Old World the most important of all for us to study. There is no danger that we shall yield any point in which we are superior to them, and we can only hope for benefit from the adoption into our system of economies which they have learned in the dear and tedious school of experience. If we could combine what is good in the two systems (so far as our costly labor will allow) we should develop an Agriculture far beyond what we can hope to establish by years of costly experience, and working out our own agricultural salvation.

Spare the Good Trees.

The rapid disappearance of our forests has not only given rise to the question, "How are we to provide ourselves with fencing material?" but to an interrogation of equal importance, "How shall we provide ourselves with fire-wood in the not distant future?"

That farmers have been lavish in the past, in the use of timber, is fully known; and the only alternative now is, by economy to save what remains; and how to do this is the subject we propose to talk about. A good husbandman will provide a liberal quantity of fuel, and that which is good; but at the same time he may, by care, do this without depreciating the value of his forest, even if he has but few acres of woodland.

There are more or less trees dying yearly but if the young growth is left undisturbed, the increase will equal this, including the growth of all the trees. It is scarcely necessary, in ordinary cases, to ever cut a living tree, and yet have sound body-wood for family use; and when it is necessary, there should be a selection of such as have fallen into a decline. A good rule is to select trees in summer for winter working up. While the forest is in leaf, the dead and dying trees may be readily detected, and marked, so that in winter they may be at once found.

Some are of the opinion that because sound, hard wood is desirable for winter fuel, the same is best for hot weather; but here lies a a mistake: light, flashy fuel is the better for summer use, excepting for certain occasions, when a continued fire is desired; and enough of the hard material should be kept for such times.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Oiling Harness.

Harness should never be used over six months without oiling. Pure neatsfoot oil is the best; goose oil is good; liver or tanner's oil is useful to soften, while tallow tends to fill up the pores and keep out water. The addition of beeswax to tallow would have a tendency to harden the leather and keep out water, and a further addition of a little lampblack would improve its appearance. Neatsfoot oil, as sold, is usually adulterated. A better article can be made by chopping up the feet of cattle and boiling them freely; cover all with water, and when cold skim off the oil and cleanse it. A pint to a set of feet is costly, but it is valuable. Take the harness apart, or unbuckle it as much as convenient, and put it into the soapsuds of the last washing, giving it a good soaking, then take it out upon a bench of the proper height for convenience, and remove all the dirt and gummy substance with the assistance of a stiff brush and the soap suds. By this time the water has dried from the surface, and then apply the oil and a little lampblack mixed, with a common paint brush, and dry in the shade; if frozen all the better. When dry wipe off with a cloth and put together. A harness treated in this manner will last twice as long as it will without proper oiling and care. The more leather is neglected the darker it will become, inwardly, and the darker the less life remains, and the less good will oil do when applied to recuperate it.

What is a Thoroughbred Animal.

A subscriber to the *Rural New Yorker* asks this question, and is thus auswered: A thoroughbred animal, according to the common acceptation of the term, is one that is the result of careful breeding, in the first place, to establish a distinctive and permanent type, and inter-breeding to retain it. Thus Short-Horn cows must be bred to Short-Horn bulls, and the pedigree of each must be run back continuously in some of the families of Short-Horns; so of Ayrshires, Jerseys, Devons, Herefords, &c. But if a Jersey cow, is bred to an Ayrshire bull, although both bull and cow may be thoroughbred, the offspring of such union will not be thoroughbred, but cross-bred. The breeding must be continuously in line, in order that the type may be preserved. In the case of horses, the horsemen call no horse a thoroughbred whose pedigree cannot be established in direct line to the English race-horse. But really, any fixed type of horses pure-bred continuously until the type is so established that there is no failure to reproduce it by inter-breeding, is as much thoroughbred as the English race-horse, though not so called. But to other fixed breeds of horses than those descending from the English race-horse, the term pure-breed is usually applied; also to sheep, swine and fowls.

A Chance for Bargains!

For sale at a great bargain, 160 ACRES OF CHOICE LAND, lying 2½ miles from the city of Ionia. 100 acres under improvement, with good orchard, barn and shed, and a comfortable house. Terms of payment—from $2,000 to $2,500 down; balance on long time.

Also 90 ACRES, about 2½ miles from Augusta, Kalamazoo County, all improved, with good buildings. Terms—extremely low.

Also 40 ACRES about eight miles from Hastings.

Also 80 ACRES on section 8 in the town of Hazelton, Shiawassee County, about 12 miles from Corunna. Well timbered.

For terms address the undersigned.

Ann Arbor, April 2, 1873. **E. B. POND.**

WOMAN.

By an immense practice, extending through a period of years, having within that time treated many thousand cases of those diseases peculiar to woman, I have been enabled to perfect a most potent and agreeable medicine that meets the indications presented by that class of diseases with positive certainty and exactness.

To designate this natural specific compound, I have named it

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The term, however, is but a feeble expression of my most natured appreciation of its value, based upon actual and witnessed realities. As a close observer, I have while witnessing its positive results in the few special diseases incident to the separate organism of woman, singled it out as **the climax or crowning gem of my medical career.** On its merits as a positive, safe, and effectual remedy for this class of diseases, and one that will at all times and under all circumstances act kindly and in harmony with the laws which govern the female system, I am willing to stake my reputation as a physician. Nay, even more, so confident am I that it will not disappoint the most sanguine expectations of a single invalid lady who employs it for any of the ailments for which I recommend it, that I offer and sell it under **A POSITIVE GUARANTEE.** If a beneficial effect is not experienced by the time two-thirds of the contents of the bottle are used, I will, on return of the bottle, two-thirds of the medicine having been taken according to directions, and the case being one for which I recommend it, promptly refund the money paid for it. Had I not the most perfect confidence in its virtues, I could not offer it as I do under these conditions; but having witnessed its truly miraculous cures in thousands of cases, **I feel warranted and perfectly safe in risking both my reputation and my money on its merits.**

The following are among those diseases in which my **Favorite Prescription** has worked cures—as if by magic and with a certainty never before attained by any medicine: Leucorrhœa, Excessive Flowing, Painful Monthly Periods, Suppressions when from unnatural causes, Irregularities, Weak Back, Prolapsus, or falling of the Uterus, Anteversion and Retroversion, Bearing Down Sensations, Internal Heat, Nervous Depression, Debility, Despondency, Threatened Miscarriage, Chronic Congestion, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Uterus, Impotency, Barrenness, or Sterility, Female Weakness, and very many other chronic diseases incident to woman not mentioned here, in which, as well as in the cases which I have mentioned, my Favorite Prescription works cures—**the marvel of the world.** This medicine I do not extol as a cure-all, but it admirably fulfills **a singleness of purpose,** being a most perfect specific in all chronic diseases of the sexual system of woman. It will not disappoint, nor will it do harm in any state or condition. It will be found invaluable in diseases incident to pregnancy, and can be taken in moderate doses with perfect safety while in that state. Indeed, it is a **Mother's Cordial,** and so prepares the system for parturition that it renders child-labor easy. I have received the heartfelt praise from hundreds of mothers for the inestimable benefits thus conferred.

I offer my Favorite Prescription to the Ladies of America with the sincerity of an honest heart, and for their best welfare. Those who desire further information on these subjects can obtain it in my TREATISE ON CHRONIC DISEASES OF THE GENERATIVE AND URINARY ORGANS, sent secure from observation upon receipt of two postage stamps. It treats minutely on those diseases peculiar to Females, and gives much valuable advice in regard to their management.

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION IS SOLD BY ALL FIRST CLASS DRUGGISTS, at $1.50 per bottle.

Manufactured at the Chemical Laboratory of R. V. PIERCE, M. D., Prop'r, BUFFALO, N. Y.

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not decayed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful thousands proclaim VINEGAR BITTERS the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases. Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, will be subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this take a dose of WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS once or twice a week, as a Preventive.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. There are always more or less obstructions of the liver, a weakness and irritable state of the stomach, and great torpor of the bowels, being clogged up with vitiated accumulations. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for this purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goiter, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are Aperient, Diaphoretic and Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS are the best safeguard in all cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc. Their Counter-Irritant influence extends throughout the system. Their Diuretic properties act on the Kidneys, correcting and regulating the flow of urine. Their Anti-Bilious properties stimulate the liver, in the secretion of bile, and its discharges through the biliary ducts, and are superior to all remedial agents, for the cure of Bilious Fever, Fever and Ague, etc.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed. The liver, the stomach, the bowels, the kidneys, and the nerves are rendered disease-proof by this great invigorant.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

J. WALKER, Prop'r. **R. H. McDONALD & CO.,** Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., New York. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

HURRY UP!

PARTIES wishing Wall Paper, Cloth and Paper Shades, Hollands, Window Fixtures, Cords, Tassels, &c., all New Styles, at Satisfactory Prices, by **J. R. Webster & Co.,** Book store, near the Express Office.

TEN REASONS WHY

No Family should be without a bottle of WHITTLESEY in the house.

1st.—It will relieve the worst case of **Billous Cholic** or **Cholera Morbus** in 15 minutes.
2d.—It will cure the most obstinate case of **Dyspepsia** and **Indigestion** in a few weeks.
3d.—It is the best remedy in the world for **Sick Headache,** as thousands can testify, if taken when the first symptoms appear.
4th.—It is the best diuretic ever put befort the public; curing those distressing complaints, **Diabetes** and **Gravel** and other **Urinary difficulties.**
5th.—It is a most excellent **Emmenagogue,** and to the **Young Girls,** middle aged **Women,** and at the **Turn of Life,** this remedy is of incalculable value.
6th.—It will remove wind from the bowels, and hence a few drops in some sweetened water given to a babe is better than a dozen cordials to **Relieve and make it Sleep.** Containing **no anodyne.**
7th.—It is a sure relief for adults and children affected with **Worms and Pin Worms.** It will bring away the worms.
8th.—It will cure the **Piles** and **Hemorrhodial** difficulties.
9th.—It will cure **Constipation** and keep the bowels regular. It will also cure the worst case of **Summer Complaint** and **Dysentery.**
10th.—It will cure **Sour Stomach, Stimulate the Liver** to healthy action, **Relieve Heart-Burn** and act as a general **Regulator** of the system.

When taken dilute the dose with **Sugar and Water** to a **Wine-Glassfull** and you have a **pleasant tonic.**
Whittlesey (Dyspepsia Cure) $1.00 per bottle.
Whittlesey Ague Cure 50c. per bottle.
Whittlesey Cough Granules 25c. per bottle.
Sold by all druggists and **warranted.**

Whittlesey Prop. Med. Co., Toledo, O.

DR. RANSOM'S HIVE SYRUP AND TOLU OR HONEY SYRUP

Dr. Cox's Hive (Croup) Syrup has been known and used by the medical profession over 100 years, and as a remedy for Colds and Coughs has an older and better reputation than any other Cough medicine ever offered to the public. It is known as the Compound Syrup of Squills, and a formula may be found in every medical dispensatory.

Dr. Ransom's Hive Syrup and Tolu, contains Balsam of Tolu, decoction of Skunk Cabbage Root and Lobelia, a combination that must commend it to every one as a superior remedy for **Croup, Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs and Colds,** indeed for all affections of the Throat and Lungs where a Cough Medicine is necessary.

This Syrup is Carefully Prepared under the personal direction of a regular Physician of over twenty years' practice, whose signature is attached to the directions on the bottle.

Its taste is very pleasant and children like it.

Every family should keep it as a ready remedy for **Croup, Colds,** etc., among the children.

D. RANSOM, SON & Co., Propr's, Buffalo, N. Y.

DR. J. R. MILLER'S UNIVERSAL MAGNETIC BALM.

This medicine may with propriety be called an "Universal Remedy," as it is fast superseding all others as a general family medicine. It cures, as if by MAGNETIC INFLUENCE, Neuralgia and all pain, and is therefore very properly termed "Magnetic Balm." It is purely a vegetable preparation. It has no equal as a remedy for *Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Colic and all Bowel Complaints.*

Its timely use will cure Colds, Croup, Diphtheria, Quinsy, and all Throat affections.

When properly used, Fever and Ague, and other complaints incident to our western and southern climates, are easily broken up.

Nevous Pain, Sick-Headache, and Rheumatism are cured by this medicine when all others have failed. Toothache, Earache, Burns, Chilblains and Bruises are relieved at once by its use.

The genuine has D. Ransom & Co.'s private Revenue Stamp on the outside, and Dr. J. R. Miller's Magnetic Balm blown in the bottle.

Examine closely, and buy none but the genuine. **Sold** by all Druggists. Price **25** cents per bottle.

D. RANSOM, SON & Co., Propr's, Buffalo, N. Y.

OK'S WINE OF TAR

10 YEARS —OF A— **PUBLIC TEST**

Has proved

Dr. Crook's WINE OF TAR

To have more merit than any similar preparation ever offered the public.

It is **rich in the medicinal qualities of Tar,** and unequaled for **diseases of the Throat and Lungs,** performing the most remarkable cures.

Coughs, Colds, Chronic Coughs.

It effectually cures them all.

Asthma and Bronchitis.

Has cured so many cases it has been pronounced a specific for these complaints.

For pains in Breast, Side & Back,

Gravel or Kidney Disease, Diseases of the Urinary Organs,

Jaundice or any Liver Complaint,

It has no equal.

It is also a superior Tonic, Restores the Appetite, Strengthens the System, Restores the Weak and Debilitated, Causes the Food to Digest, Removes Dyspepsia and Indigestion, Prevents Malarious Fevers, Gives tone to your System.

For Scrofula, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, or Scrofula in any form.

Any disease or eruption of the Skin, disease of the Liver, Rheumatism, Pimples, Old Sores, Ulcers, Broken-down Constitutions, Syphilis, or any disease depending on a depraved condition of the blood, try

DR. CROOK'S SYRUP OF POKE ROOT.

It has the medicinal property of Poke combined with a preparation of Iron which goes at once into the blood, performing the most rapid and wonderful cures.

Ask your Druggist for Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root—take it and be healed.

SAW GUMMER & SHARPENER.

A CHEAP, simple, ank durable Machine—easily operated and running Wheels from 8x½ inches to 12x1 inch.

Price of Machine, $15.

Wheels with bevelled, double bevelled and round face from $2.12 to $7.35, according to thickness. Heavier Machines $70 and $90, running Wheels up to 24 inches in diameter.

For illustrated Pamphlets or Photographs, address

THE TANITE CO., Stroudsburg, Monroe Co., Pa.

1413m6

OUR ABSTRACT BOOKS!

As partially indicated above, are now posted to date. They at once, in a condensed or posted form, show the original chain and all new chains of title. Instance, such as

AUDITOR GENERAL'S DEEDS,

Known as Tax-Titles, which are very numerous in this County,

Decrees, Contracts, Deeds!

WILLS, &C.

Also, now as well as all of the old undischarged Mortgages as far back as 1824—which are legions. Persons taking title or mortgages and liens will remember that Tax-Titles and other collateral matters are not found in the usual mode of search by Indexes at the Register's office. The books or liders in the Register's office have becomeso numerous and voluminous that long time is necessarily required even to make a hasty and unreliable search. With our facilities we say to the public that we can show them title and Title History, make Deeds, Mortgages, Assignments, Discharges, &c., as correctly, quicker and in better style than any other office in the County. We have

MONEY TO LOAN!

On Bond and Mortgage on long time.

REAL ESTATE

Sold or exchanged. HOUSES TO RENT. 33 acres opposite the Observatory for sale in lots to suit purchasers.

ROOT & LEITER,
Real Estate Agents, No. 1. Gregory Block,
TRACY W. ROOT, and opposite the Postoffice.
CHARLES A. LEITER. 1410tf

WISHART'S PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL!

NATURE'S GREAT REMEDY

FOR THE

THROAT AND LUNGS.

It is gratifying to us to inform the public that Dr L. Q. C. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Corgial, for Throat and Lung Diseases, has gained an enviable reputation from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and from thence to some of the first families of Europe, not through the press alone, but by persons throughout the States actually benefited and cured at his office. While he publishes less, so say our reporters, he is unable to supply the demand. It gains and holds its reputation—

First. Not by stopping cough, but by loosening and assisting nature to throw off the unhealthy matter collected about the throat and bronchial tubes *which causes irritation.*

Second. It removes the causes of irritation (which produces cough) of the mucous membrane and bronchial tubes, assists the lungs to act and throw off the unhealthy secretions, and purifies the blood.

Third. It is free from squills, lobelia, ipecac and opium, of which most throat and lung remedies are composed, which allay cough only, and disorganize the stomach. It has a soothing effect on the stomach, acts on the liver and kidneys, and lympathic and nervous regions, thus reaching to every part of the system, and in its invigorating and purifying effects it has gained a reputation which it must hold above all others in the market.

NOTICE.

THE PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL,

GREAT AMERICAN DISPEPSIA PILLS.

AND

WORM SUGAR DROPS

Being under my immediate direction, they shal not loose their curative qualities by the use of cheap and impure articles,

HENRY R. WISHART, PROPRIETOR.

FREE OF CHARGE.

Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's Office Parlors are open on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays from 9 A. M to 5 P. M., for consultation by Dr. Wm. T. Magee. With him are associated two consulting physicians of acknowledged ability. This opportunity is not offered by any other institution in the city.

All letters must be addressed to

L. Q. C. WISHART, M. D.,

No. 232 N. Second St.,

PHILADELPHIA.

1405m6

THE CHEAPEST HOUSE

—IN THE—

CITY OF ANN ARBOR!

H. COHEN

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS,

Millinery, &c.

We Sell for Cash Only.

1413tf 33 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

A Rare Chance TO LET.

A large and modern new Grocery Store in Buchoz Block, Detroit Street. Undoubtedly the best location in that part of the city for said business. A good large cellar and new barn attached to the premises. The rent is $300 yearly, to be taken in groceries for my family use.

Also a fine new Meat Market, all complete, joining my block, with modern improvements, marble table &c., large new smoke house, large brick cistern and cellar, new barn and all ready for use, with three family rooms above. Store rents for $250 yearly; taken in meat for my family use.

Also a small store in my block, houses, rooms, &c, to let.

FOR SALE.—Three good large carriage or farm horses, one fine new carriage, buggies, wagons, farming tools. Also three good cows.

1400tf Inquire of L. R. BUCHOZ.

E. B. GIDLEY,

Successor to COLGROVE & SON.

DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST

IN COOK'S NEW HOTEL,

No. 12 E. HURON STREET,

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS, PURE WINES AND LIQUORS,

(FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES ONLY.)

Fancy Goods, Perfumery,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, GLASS AND PUTTY,

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS

Carefully compounded at all hours.

I PROPOSE NOT TO BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY FIRM IN THE CITY WHO FURNISH AS GOOD AN ARTICLE.

1367tf E. B. GIDLEY.

29! 29! 29!

C. O. D.

When first L. COLBY hung his sign
Of C. O. D.—At No. 29,
And offered Groceries cheap for cash,
Some people said, "he's about to go to smash."
And old-time Grocers would faintly smile,
Prophesying "C. O. D. will last but little while.
In sixty days we'll run him off the track,
And call our wandering customers back."

The croakers said and thought it true,
"He'll surely fail before the year is New!
You can't sell Groceries in this town
And get your pay in greenbacks down;
Where dry goods merchants on every street
With silks and satins, hang out chickens to eat;
Where trade is mixed in every place,
At the same counter you buy butter or lace;
Where credit and loss go hand in hand,
Mr. C. O. D. but a slim chance will stand."

Let prophets and croakers have their say,
L. COLBY sells GROCERIES only for READY PAY,
And sells so cheap for daily cash,
He fears no danger of a smash.
And to his patrons all, and business friends,
The greeting of the season he extends,
To young and old, a glad New Year,
With hosts of friends and lots of cheer!

Give him a call, and from his store
Your tables spread with good things more.
At that place you will always find
Fresh new Groceries of best quality and kind—
Everything sketched for money cheap at home,
You can buy at his counter whenever you come.
The days are so short this bitter cold winter,
To mention details would weary the printer.
But ask if you choose for anything eatable,
You get it at once, in quality unbeatable!

For hungry men who are weary and cold,
He has Oysters hot, Oysters that must be sold—
Oysters pickled, Oyster stew, and oyster fry,
Or Oysters any other way you choose to try.
He will serve up Oysters at any hour of day,
And the best of cigars to smoke on your way.
A dish of hot Oysters will do you much good,
And cheer you while selling your grain or wood.

And with cash in hand lay in a store
Of Coffee, Tea, Sugar, Flour and many more,
Of all things needed for family use,
Nor treat life's good things with abuse;
Crockery and Glassware and Fruits to put in them,
Nuts, Raisins, and Candy, for children who win them.
And ye who are blessed with their beautiful faces,
Will find (29) the best of all places,
To buy a trifle, to bring a smile or ringing laugh,
Your pleasure, than theirs, will be greater by half;
Then do not forget to call on Mr C. O. D.,
And buy of him your Fruits, Sugar, and Tea.

Though the big 29 may fall from its place,
The C. O. D. 29 store is still on the race,
And does not intend to fly from the course
Till croakers of evil talk themselves hoarse.
Groceries CAN be sold for ready pay,
And **L. Colby** has learned the way:
Sold five times more than he expected—
By C. O. D. from loss protected.
And the secret he is not afraid to tell—
Keep the best of all things—with prices low—be good natured, give good measure,
And you are bound to sell!

29! 29! 29!

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OUR FIRESIDE FRIEND.—Eight Pages, Large Size, Illustrated, the Family Weekly, is in its THIRD VOLUME and has attained the LARGEST CIRCULATION of any paper published in the West. Its success ENABLES the proprietors to furnish THE BEST, MOST DESIRABLE AND MOST USEFUL ORIGINAL READING MATTER IN GREAT VARIETY, that money can buy, and to make it a HOME WEEKLY suited to the wants of every family. Subscription price, $3 per year of 52 numbers.

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AGENTS WANTED Either local or canvassing in every town. **