

DON'T FORGET to request the Judge of Probate and Circuit Court Commissioner to make orders for publication in the Argus. Your request is all that is necessary; no made your advertising will go to some other paper.

Local Brevities.
— Thursday evening, snowing.
— New firm: C. H. MILLER & SON.
— To-morrow: Washington's birthday.
— Next Wednesday is "Ash Wednesday."
— Tell your neighbor: to subscribe for the Argus.

Pecky chills have interfered with our local, Lent begins on the 25th inst., and continues until Easter Sunday, April 14th.

— Rev. Dr. COCKER is to preach in the M. E. Church at Dexter, on Sunday next.

— For a few days this week our streets have been navigable, but the frosts have subsided.

— The University 1-20th of a mill bill was favorably reported to the House on Wednesday.

— We are indebted to G. A. FRIZZELL, of Virginia City, Nevada, for late Nevada and California papers.

— Order your Bill-Heads, Letter-Heads, Cards, Circulars, etc., at the Argus office, and you will be sure to get first-class work.

— Advertise in the Argus if you have anything to sell, or wish to buy anything. It is the best advertising medium in the county.

— The February term of the Circuit Court is to commence next Monday, Judge CRANE presiding. The jurors are to put in an appearance on Tuesday.

— E. L. GODDARD, of the Nation, is billed for this evening in the S. L. A. course. Subject: "The Nobility of Morals," which opens a fine field for his talent as a discerner of public men and acts.

— C. H. MILLER has taken CHARLIE into partnership, and their first bulletin appears in this week's Argus. We congratulate CHARLIE on his promotion, and wish the new firm abundant success.

— According to the real estate "exchange" reports in the Dexter Leader, trading houses and lots is about as lively a business in that burg as "spring jack-knives" at a country school recess or nooning.

— Senator STODDARD is after the University with sharp sticks. He has introduced bills to prohibit sectarian teaching, to establish a Homeopathic Medical Department, also an Eclectic Medical Department.

— A bill authorizing our city to vote \$33,000 toward the building of a new Court House, subject, we presume, to the conditions prescribed by the Common Council, passed both branches of the Legislature on Wednesday.

— CHRIS. MILLMAN, charged with assaulting a woman in the streets, was convicted in the court of Justice SEASONS on Tuesday last, and sentenced to 60 days in the House of Correction.

— He took appeal to the Circuit Court. His report says that Prof. J. C. WATSON has told Mr. DEAL, of the Courier, for libel; the alleged libel being a brief paragraph in the last issue of that journal touching the "scientific gentleman," "insurance," etc. Some years ago DEAL sued WATSON for libel. "Turn about is fair play."

— This proposition to build a new Court House for the county to pay \$60,000 and the city \$30,000 is finally being laid in the face of the fact you know—the Ypsilanti Noting being the bull. It wants to know "not only how, but where the money shall build." Such insane local jealousy must make a continuous and heavy demand for cooling drinks and progress at the home of our contemporary.

— LESLIE IRVING, Esq., of New York City, has been appointed to finish the instruction in the department of Prof. TRAVIS on Saturday evening, and we believe has already entered upon duty. Mr. IRVING is a lawyer by profession, has given much attention to English literature, and is reported a fine scholar and lecturer. He is a son of PIERRE M. IRVING, who is nephew to WASHINGTON IRVING and author of his distinguished uncle's "Life and Letters."

— The lecture of Prof. TRAVIS on Saturday evening last was largely attended, and is spoken of as having been listened to with interest—in short all Prof. TRAVIS's lectures are. In closing he made a few personal remarks concerning his connection with the University, and expressing his regret at severing such connection, also his best wishes for the future of the institution.

— Prof. T. and his family left for his new field on Monday, and we presume he is now on duty in the office of the Christian Union. We wish him abundant success.

— HENRY WARD BEECHER has started on a Western lecture tour, to be absent two Sundays, and leaving his brother, Rev. EDWARD BEECHER, in charge of his flock. Ann Arbor is one of H. W. B.'s favored places. Time, March 3rd, place, Opera House; subject—"Manhood and Money," price of admission, \$1.00, with \$1.50 for reserved seats. We are asked to help "work H. W. B. up"—we don't feel inclined to do "work a cent, and the above is the best we can make out after a great struggle and with our professed reverence for full view.

— The same Bureau asked \$500 for Mr. CURTIS. That gentleman being corresponded with \$200, and expressed his pleasure that the S. L. A. "had better sense than to pay such a price."

— SCOTT STODDARD drew the largest and most fashionable audience of the season on Wednesday evening. His program included selections from SHAKESPEARE, TENNYSON, and other authors, opening with "Scenes from 'Macbeth About Nothing,'" which were admirably rendered both in word and action. Her change of characters displayed a wonderful control of a voice and facial muscles, as well as a full appreciation of the several parts. "The Ballad of Anne Hathaway" was fine, and "The Sleeping Walking Scene" from Macbeth, admirably acted. "The Courtship of Henry V.," the same, and also "The Jackdaw of Rhimsa," "Lady Clara Vere de Vere," we did not count so great a success, and the first part of the "May Queen" we thought overdone—a little too much over-exaggerated and girlish giggle. Whittier's "Barbara Frietsch" was added to the programme and rendered with fine spirit. Mrs. STODDARD is at home on the stage. We may be expected to say something of her brilliant beauty, but we leave that to one of the tribe of Jenkins—it might make us trouble at home.

— The conditions the Common Council has imposed upon the proposed \$25,000 loan in aid of a new Court House are: "That in constructing such Court House a suitable room for holding a Police Court and for holding the meetings of the Common Council of said city, and a suitable room for the offices of the Recorder and Treasurer of said city, and with a well-ventilated room adjoining said office, for the keeping of the books, papers and records of said city, shall be constructed; and that the City of Ann Arbor shall have the right to the exclusive use and control of such rooms and vault, except that the Council Room may be used as a grand jury room when ever needed for that purpose, by any court by a grand jury for said county, or any district, including said county, may be called." With these conditions and restrictions called. With these conditions and restrictions called. With these conditions and restrictions called.

— The officiating clergyman at the M. E. church on Sunday morning last—who was not the pastor—closed his sermon with an unusually pointed and bitter—if not personal—denunciation of card-playing, dancing, gossip, and theater-going, and at the mention of the latter monstrous sin some of the more zealous—and, perhaps, official—members—who never attend theaters except away from home—remembering that a few of their less scrupulous and may be less righteous brothers and sisters had "departed," that is, heard Boote—with a poor support, at the O. H. the preceding Monday evening, clinched the "very palpable hit" with fervent anathemas. Well, Tuesday evening of this week came, and then, from the same pulpit or platform, Mr. SCOTT STODDARD, "Queen of the Stage" said the programme distributed at the door, read? recited? declaimed? acted? that's the word, and with good support—herself, while sitting in the pews were those self-same "Amen" brothers and official members—and some of them officiating as assistant managers of the entertainment—We suggest for discussion at the next meeting of the official board "the difference 'twixt twaddle and twosome what," and also silent meditation upon a somewhat homely but truthful old saw, "as well as at the devil as drink his broth."

— We might also add something about the comparative sin of attending a legitimate and well-organized theater or turning a solemnly dedicated church into a promiscuous concert room and theater, but for brevity.

— As dancing it may be an unparagonable sin, deserving of anathemas and excommunication, or the brand of "senseless and infelicitous" for a pure and innocent girl to dance in the home parlor or in the parlors of her friends equally pure and innocent, and excoimunicatingly not proper and suitable for her associates to refrain (under positive orders) and substitute instead the rough and boisterous plays and games so common at all gatherings of the young in houses, where dancing is absolutely forbidden. We confess, however, that we prefer to see the dancing. Dancing may be made a dissipation and an evil, and what amusement may not? The national game of base ball and the ministerial game of croquet are certainly not the exceptions. If a sin per se and in fact, under any and all circumstances, let it be so proved and banned. Until it is, the thundering denunciations hurled against it now and then from the pulpit, especially as permitted and enjoyed in our social circles, seem as disproportionate as would be the throwing of millions of mistakes at the cherry birds in June.

— It is not enough to say that a hundred or fifty years ago no church member—especially no Methodist—would have thought of dancing, etc. Fifty years ago no spirit would have been allowed to point heavenward from a Methodist church, no organ or choir have been tolerated in one, while frescoed ceilings and stained glass windows would have been counted blasphemy. Fifty years ago novel reading was denounced as a sin, and now every Sabbath School in the land has a circulating library of fiction—and much of it mighty good fiction at that—Within thirty years we know a fervent Methodist—the father of a present minister of the Detroit Conference—to withdraw from the M. E. Church because instrumental music—a bass violin, violin, and flute—was introduced into the choir. But twenty-six years ago we took our seat in the most fashionable and wealthy M. E. church of one of the largest cities of the country—a church without a pipe—and created quite a stir by getting into the "wrong pew"—men and women and boys and girls not being allowed to be contaminated by "promiscuous sittings." And at that same service the minister "lined" his hymns. That same church afterwards ran the gamut of the conferences before their families were permitted to sit together in their pews. Fifty years ago no Methodist minister would have administered the sacrament to men or women "wearing gold or costly apparel," ribbons and artificial flowers, etc. And so we might enumerate, but no more is necessary to expiate that argument against dancing. The world has moved forward, and the very things our forefathers once considered sins are now tolerated or regarded as virtues.

— Now we never danced in our life—except to the music of the bird—and are not extending and defending our own practices. But this question of amusements—lancing being to-day a more or less of a question of to-day, a live question, one that comes home to every father and mother; and is as legitimately discussed in the paper as in the pulpit. In all seriousness, then, we suggest reason rather than rant, regulation rather than restriction, liberty of action under an educated conscience rather than denunciation and discipline. In no other way can the church of to-day take or keep a hold upon the rising generation and save itself from death under the statute of limitation.

— On Sunday evening, Feb. 16th, Mr. and Mrs. JOHN MITCHELL, of Lima, passed from earth to heaven, at the respective ages of 79 and 63. After having lived together for nearly 40 years, they were in their death divided only 20 minutes. On Tuesday afternoon, the funeral services were attended by a large concourse of friends and neighbors, and the bodies of the deceased were laid in the grave side by side, in the grounds of their home and beneath its very windows. Mrs. MITCHELL, after a sickness of only 23 hours, died just before her husband. Widely known in the community, they were as widely esteemed for their worth as citizens and members of Christ's church. H. L. H.

The publishers of *Scrivener's Monthly* have been compelled to print new editions of every number of the magazine containing Dr. Holman's social story "Arthur Bonington," which was commenced in November. Of some of these numbers as many as three extra editions have been printed.

Saxe Holm, who has helped to give *Scrivener's Monthly* its enviable reputation for short stories, has just written what is said to be the best story of the series. It is entitled "The King of the South," and is a story of the life of a young man who goes to the South to work on a plantation.

A curious article on the son of the first Napoleon, will appear in *Scrivener's* for March. It is accompanied by several portraits of the "King of Rome."

A facsimile of the famous first telegram "What hath God wrought," will be given in *Scrivener's* for March, in connection with an interesting illustrated paper on the late Prof. Morse.

"Christ's Miracles Scientifically Considered," is the title of a remarkable article to appear in the forthcoming number of *Scrivener's*.

Fannie E. Hodgson, the author of *Sally Tim's Trouble*, and *One Day at Arlo*, will have a story in *Scrivener's* for March entitled "The Woman who loved Me."

Messrs. King and Chapman, of the Scribner edition, have just passed through Texas on their way to New Orleans, and are engaged in making sketches and taking notes for an illustrated series of papers in *Scrivener's Monthly*, to be entitled "The Great South," and to be commenced some time next spring.

The public will be glad to learn that Mr. Froode, the historian who has just gone back to England, is to write a series of brilliant Historical Papers for *Scrivener's Monthly*.

If I had known it last year—This was the language of a poor cripple, who, fourteen months ago, was smothered under an iron beam. He had been allowed to suffer pain and assume a mass of debt, but he had now recovered the use of one knee by the Centaur Liniment. We hear such language every day. There is no pain this liniment will not assuage, no lameness it will not alleviate, and no swelling it will not subside.

Children cry—for Piche's Castoria. It regulates the stomach, cures wind colic, and all other ailments. It is a certain remedy for Whooping-Cough, Croup, and all other ailments of the throat and chest, especially for the former, which is prevailing in a neighborhood south of us. I must not be out of the Stryp; please forward me a supply without delay.

Whooping-Cough.—I find your Five Stryp and this a certain remedy for Whooping-Cough and Croup, especially for the former, which is prevailing in a neighborhood south of us. I must not be out of the Stryp; please forward me a supply without delay.

Who says Dr. Miller's Magnetic Balm Contains Magnesia? Those who have used it for Colic and Bowel Complaints. See advertisement in this paper. 1414

Connecticut Democracy. HARTFORD, Ct., Feb. 19.—The Democratic State Convention met in this city to-day and was largely attended. Col. Dwight Morris, of Bridgeport, formerly Republican, was appointed temporary chairman and afterwards permanent chairman.

The Convention nominated Chas. R. Ingersoll for Governor by a rising vote, and unanimously. Geo. G. Hill, a Liberal Republican, was nominated for Lieutenant-Governor, Martin H. Sanger for Secretary of State, Wm. E. Raymond for Treasurer by acclamation, and Dr. A. R. Goodrich for Comptroller.

Resolutions were passed declaring the Democratic party based on the principles of the Constitution declared at Cincinnati and Baltimore; arraigning the administration for the use of the packing power in the interest of ballot-box stuffing; for striking down a faithful Cabinet to please a corrupt ring, and keeping one who pays money to greedy corruptors; for using the army to crush out the rights of the States; arraigning the President for complicity in Credit Mobilier; arraigning the Republican party for squandering the public lands, and for corruption in the election; denouncing the interference of the Federal authorities, from the President down, in political affairs belonging to the States, and creating State Legislatures by Executive decree; welcoming Spain to the sisterhood of republics, believing freedom to Cuba would be the lovely civilization; and favoring a Constitutional Convention. Adjourned.

A Change of View. The New York *Evening Post* has been making some inquiries about Mackinaw, and has partially changed its mind about making a public park at that point. It now says:

"Our inquiries on Saturday in regard to the park of Mackinaw have brought explanations. The bill before Congress is not the job of a speculator, but the suggestion of a gentleman who loves nature and has a rose-odol every summer, to give Mackinaw against jobbery."

The back of the lovely town, rounded shell thereof, on which grows, we suppose, the *bois blanc* which gave it its French name; is still public land, and the object of the bill before Congress is to keep it so. It would have been better to have stated the purpose of the bill to be the keeping of Mackinaw as a military reservation rather than the making of it a public park. But the object, now we understand it, meets with our hearty approval. Let Mackinaw remain as it now is—all except the fringe of village—public domain. It matters little what it is called, public park or military reservation, so that it is not thrown into market at \$1.25 an acre for some huge job.

Impressive Funeral Ceremonies. The most solemn and impressive Catholic ceremony in this country since the funeral of Archbishop Hughes was the late similar service over the remains of Rev. Father STODDARD, of New York, Vice-General of the Archdiocese. Over two hundred priests attended at the Cathedral in full canonicals, while delegations from the Christian Brothers, Sisters of Mercy, etc., made the service singularly impressive. The body was laid in a casket in its priestly vestments, while wax candles threw their light over the placid features of the deceased. His baretta was on his head, his silver locks and marble beard were with the simple word "Father." The pontifical requiem mass with its beautiful solemnity was then celebrated by the Archbishop and his assistants. After the funeral services were over six priests raised the coffin on their shoulders, the pall-bearers taking positions at their sides, and amid solemn chanting from the two hundred priests the Vice-General of thirty-nine years' faithful service was borne through the Cathedral to his resting place in the vault prepared beneath the cathedral.

The Cincinnati *Gas* in concluding an article on the Postal bill recently passed by the House, thus speaks out in meeting:

"Congress and the Postmaster-General are in total ignorance of the real need of the public mails. They are inefficient, incompetent and utterly uncertain and untrustworthy. There is delay, derangement, and inefficiency everywhere. The remedy requires thorough organization, capacity, and business promptness and fidelity in all the details, and that is just what the government post-office cannot have. It is a political machine. Its incompetency is so much an accepted fact that it is thought absurd to hold it to account for delays, miscarriages, derangements, departmental habits which ignore the convenience and the demands of business, and the necessities of systematic neglect of certain kinds of well paid matter as unworthy of attention.

The Black Man at Washington. Can it be that the Republicans are "going back" to their colored brother? It certainly looks like it when the New York Times publishes such a letter from Grace Greenwood as the following:

"Said Mr. Howe, 'No! Mr. President, the United States have not to take care of the black men of the South; the black men are taking care of the United States.'"

"It really looks like it—not only in the South but here. They are already a people of elegant leisure, and take time to visit the Capitol daily. They evidently think that Congress will bear watching. They are always in the galleries—'a dark cloud of witnesses.' You encounter them in every corridor. To-day we were driven to the wall, or the Senate's stairs, by a joyous band of adolescent Ethiopians—or, not to put too fine a point on it, a set of black young rowdies, who were learning lobbying before their letters. They bore themselves like the masters of the place, as of the political situation. They were ragged, but rollicking; dirty, but defiant. Among these people were many excellent individuals, well-behaved men and women, but the majority of the boys and young girls are anything but lovely or gracious results of emancipation.

"They need a fifteenth amendment to their manners. We need a Civil Rights bill to compel them to be civil and magnanimous toward us. And what a vast number of these people there are in the Territory! Coming from California I am struck anew by the Africa seems to have come to Washington as Asia to San Francisco. May we not see the yam and cocoa planted on the Capitol terraces, and a fetich by Fish Mills set up in the rotunda. In league with the Board of Public Works they seemed destined to render part of the metropolis a howling desert, and we shall be lost, and Stanley will have to come and discover us."

Tweed's civil suit has been further postponed.

SEI in another column, advertisement about SEI Iowa and Nebraska Lands.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL TABLE. WINTER TIME TABLE. Passenger trains now leave the several stations, as follows:

STATIONS.	GOING WEST.				GOING EAST.			
	Mail.	Day Exp.	Day	Night Exp.	Mail.	Day Exp.	Day	Night Exp.
Detroit, leave,	7:15	9:40	10:40	11:40	7:15	9:40	10:40	11:40
Ann Arbor, leave,	8:45	11:10	12:10	1:10	8:45	11:10	12:10	1:10
Ypsilanti, leave,	9:15	11:40	12:40	1:40	9:15	11:40	12:40	1:40
Chicago, arrive,	4:45	8:00	9:00	10:00	4:45	8:00	9:00	10:00

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