

# East Saginaw Courier.

ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY.

TERMS: \$1.50 PER YEAR; INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

GEO. F. LEWIS, PUBLISHER.

VOLUME 3.

EAST SAGINAW, MICHIGAN, APRIL 22, 1862.

NUMBER 38.

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

### East Saginaw Courier

GEO. F. LEWIS, Proprietor.

Published every Tuesday morning at the City of East Saginaw, Michigan.

TERMS:—\$1.50 a year. Invariably in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square (16 lines or less) 1 week, \$1.00

each succeeding week, .25

One fourth Column, 1 Year, \$20.00

half, 10.00

whole, 30.00

Business Cards, 5 lines or less, 3.00

Other terms made known on application at the office.

Yearly advertisers will be entitled to a card in the Business Directory gratis.

JOB PRINTING.

Connected with the Courier office is a New and Improved Job Printing Establishment, where all kinds of Printing and Ornamental Printing of every description will be done in the latest and most fashionable style. Patronage is solicited. GEO. F. LEWIS

Post Office Notice.

Office hours from 7 A. M. to 8 P. M. No mail arrives or departs on Sunday.

MAILS ARRIVE.

Through Mail from East, West, Detroit and Flint at 11:30 and 7:15 o'clock P. M.

Way Mail from Flint and intermediate places on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 3 P. M.

From Bay City and Port Huron at 12 M. daily.

For Saginaw City, St. Charles and Midland, at 9 A. M. and 3 P. M. daily.

MAILS CLOSE.

Through Mail for East, West, Detroit and Flint, at 8 A. M. and 2 P. M. daily.

Way Mail for Flint and intermediate places at 9 A. M. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

For Bay City at 12 M. daily.

For Saginaw City, St. Charles and Midland at 12 M. and 6 P. M. daily.

D. W. C. GAGE, P. M.

East Saginaw, Feb. 19, 1862.

W. L. P. LITTLE & CO.,

Bankers and Exchange Brokers,

BUY AND SELL EXCHANGES,

Bank Notes,

GOLD AND SILVER, & C.

Will give prompt attention to Collections,

AND REMIT DRAFTS AT CURRENT RATES

EAST SAGINAW, MICHIGAN.

INSURANCE AGENCIES.

C. B. MOTT, Agent for HOME, METROPOLITAN and OLD HARTFORD. Office in Buena Vista Block, 24 story, N. W. corner.

W. L. WARE, Agent for LIVERPOOL and LONDON FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. Office of Webster, Thompson & Gage, Buena Vista Block.

JAS. F. BROWN, Agent for LONDON and LONDON FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY. Office of Webster, Thompson & Gage, Buena Vista Block.

C. K. ROBINSON, Agent for NEW ENGLAND, of Hartford. Office over Hilliard's Billiard Room, Genesee street.

J. P. BENT, Agent for MERCHANTS' INSURANCE CO. of Hartford. Office opposite Post Office, in U. S. Land Office building.

FRIZZELLE BROTHERS,

Successors to M. B. Hoss. Wholesale and Retail

Druggists and Chemists, have a full assortment of

Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Lard, etc. Also

Stoves, etc. Genesee street, opposite Hancock

House, EAST SAGINAW.

WEBSTER, THOMPSON & GAGE,

Attorneys, Solicitors and Counselors.

EAST SAGINAW, MICHIGAN.

W. L. WARE, C. B. GAGE, C. H. GAGE,

MOORE & GAYLORD,

Jorneys and Counselors at Law, Solicitors in

Chancery, &c. EAST SAGINAW.

H. MARKS,

Dealer in Hats, Caps, Furs and Skins, Ready Made

Clothing, Gloves, &c. Opposite Brick Hotel,

EAST SAGINAW.

MERRISON & BROS.

Will attend to the Purchase, Shipment and Inspection

of Lumber on Saginaw River. Post Office

Address, EAST SAGINAW.

BYRON B. BUCKHOUT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in English and American

Hardware, Cutlery, Iron, Agricultural Implements,

Stoves, Copper, Tin and Sheet Iron, &c. &c.

Brick Block, EAST SAGINAW.

H. C. FARRAND,

Physician and Operative Surgeon. Residence on

Jefferson street, nearly opposite Captain Kirby's

Office over new Post Office, U. S. Land Office

Building, EAST SAGINAW.

C. K. ROBINSON,

Attorney and Counselor at Law. Will give

prompt attention to collections. Taxes paid for non-

residents, and all business connected with a Land

Agency promptly attended to. EAST SAGINAW.

FRATT & ALLEN,

Manufacturers of Sash, Blinds, Doors, Furniture, &c.

Steam Sash & Blind Factory. EAST SAGINAW.

FRED. A. KEHLER,

Blacksmith and general operator in iron and steel.

Tuscola street, EAST SAGINAW.

EAST SAGINAW FOUNDRY,

Water street, 3d Ward, East Saginaw. All kinds of

casting in brass and iron, and repairing and fitting

of machinery, of all descriptions, done promptly

and reliably at the above institution. GEO. W. MERRILL.

O. P. BURT,

Land, Tax, and Insurance Agent. Office on Wash-

ington street, opposite Post Office, U. S. Land

Office Building, EAST SAGINAW.

J. M. K. HILTON & CO.,

Dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Fruits, Vegetables,

Produce, Family Supplies, Stone and Wooden

Ware, Flour, Feed, &c. Joslin's building, corner

of Water and Tuscola streets. EAST SAGINAW.

GREENE & BROTHER,

Dealers in Choice Family Groceries, Family Sup-

plies, &c. Genesee street, first door north of Post

Office, EAST SAGINAW.

J. F. & J. T. FREY,

Book Binders, and dealers in Stationery, Blank

Books, School Books, &c. Washington street, 3

doors north of Young's Hotel, EAST SAGINAW.

BUTHERLAND & MILLER,

Attorneys and Counselors at Law, and Practitioners in

Admiralty. EAST SAGINAW CITY.

W. L. P. LITTLE & CO.,

Bankers and Exchange Brokers, buy and sell Ex-

change, Bank Notes, Gold and Silver, &c. Will

give prompt attention to Collections, and remit

drafts at current rates. Taxes paid for non-resi-

dents, and all business connected with a Land

Agency promptly attended to. EAST SAGINAW.

HOUGH & HERSKELL,

Dealers in Groceries, Provisions, Produce, Flour,

Feed, Salt, Family Supplies, Wooden Ware, Con-

servationists, Fruit, Dishes, Dye, Stuffs, &c.

Genesee street, north side, 4th east of Sashers &

Tucker, EAST SAGINAW.

## THE UNGRATEFUL MAN.

The following, which is one of the best of the old monkish stories, may be traced to the Arabian fable book called *Callah-u-dunnah*. Matthew Paris recites it as a fable commonly used by King Richard, the Crusader, to reproach his ungrateful nobles; and old Gower has verified it in his *Confessio Amantis*. It appeared in *Blackwood* some years ago; but the translator seems not to have been aware of its existence in the *Gesta Romanorum*, content to translate it from the Latin version of Massenius, a German Jesuit, who lived at Cologne in 1657. It well illustrates the popular method by which the writers of these tales inculcated Christian duties on their brethren of the Convent, or on their hearers in the Church:

Vitalis, a noble Venetian, one day, at a hunting party, fell into a pit which had been dug to catch wild animals. He passed a whole night and day there, and I will leave you to imagine his dread and his agony. The pit was dark. Vitalis ran from the one side of it to the other, in the hope of finding some branch or root by which he might climb its sides and get out of his dungeon; but he heard such confused and extraordinary noises, growlings, hissings and plaintive cries, that he became half dead with terror, and crouched in a corner motionless, awaiting death with the most horrid dismay. On the morning of the second day, and then, raising his voice, he cried out, with the most dolorous accent, 'Help, help! draw me out of this! I am perishing!'

A peasant crossing the forest heard his cry. At first he was frightened; but, after a moment or two, taking courage, he approached the pit, and asked who had called?

'A poor huntsman,' answered Vitalis, 'who has passed a long night and day here. Help me out, for the love of God. Help me out, and I will recompense you handsomely.'

'I will do what I can,' replied the peasant.

Then Massaccio took a hedgehog which hung at his girdle, and, cutting a branch of a tree strong enough to bear a man, 'Listen, huntsman,' said he, 'to what I am going to say to you. I will let down this branch into the pit. I will fasten it against the sides and hold it with my hands; and, by pulling yourself out by it, you may get free from your prison.'

'Good,' answered Vitalis, 'ask me anything you will, and it shall be granted.'

'I ask for nothing,' said the peasant; 'but I am going to be married, and you may give what you like to my bride.'

So saying, Massaccio let down the branch—he soon felt it heavy, and the moment after a monkey leapt merrily out of the pit. He had fallen, like Vitalis, and had seized quickly on the branch of Massaccio. 'It was the devil surely which spoke to me from the pit,' said Massaccio, running away in affright.

'Do you abandon me, then?' cried Vitalis, in a lamentable accent; 'my friend, my dear friend, for the love of the Lord, for the love of your mistress, draw me out of this! I beg, I implore you; I will give her wedding gifts, I will enrich you, I am the Lord Vitalis, a rich Venetian; do not let me die of hunger in this horrible pit!'

Massaccio was touched by these prayers. He returned to the pit—let down another branch, and a lion jumped out, making the woods echo with a roar of delight.

'Oh, certainly, certainly, it was the devil I heard,' said Massaccio, and fled away again; but, stopping short, after a few paces, he heard again the piercing cries of Vitalis.

'G God, O God,' cried he, 'to die of hunger in a pit! Will no one, then, come to my help? Whoever you may be, I implore you to return; let me not die when you can save me. I will give you a house and field, and cows and gold, all that you can ask for; save me, save me only!'

Massaccio, thus implored, could not help returning. He let down the branch, and a serpent, hissing joyously, sprang out of the pit. Massaccio fell on his knees, half dead with fear, and repeated all the prayers he could think of to drive away the demon. He was only brought to himself by hearing the cries of despair which Vitalis uttered.

'Will no one help me?' said he. 'Ah, then, must I die? O God, O God!' and he wept and sobbed in a heart-breaking manner.

'It is certainly the voice of man, for all that,' said Massaccio.

'Oh, if you are still there,' said Vitalis, 'in the name of all that is dear to you, save me, that I may die at least at home, and not in this horrible pit. I can say no more, my voice is exhausted. Shall I give you my palace at Venice, my possessions, my honors? I give them all, and may I die if I forfeit my word—Life, life only—save only my life!'

Massaccio could not resist such prayers, and mingled with such promises—'He let down the branch again.

'Ah, here you are at last,' said he, seeing Vitalis come up.

'Yes,' said he, and uttering a cry of joy, he fainted in the arms of Massaccio. Massaccio sustained him, assisted him, and brought him to himself; then, giving him his arm, 'Let us, said he, 'quit this forest; but Vitalis could hardly walk—he was exhausted with hunger.

'Eat this piece of bread,' said Massaccio, and he gave him some, which he took out of his wallet.

'My benefactor, my savior, my good angel,' said Vitalis, 'how can I ever sufficiently recompense you?'

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