

The Sullivan Express.

AN INDEPENDENT JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE BEST INTEREST OF MOULTRIE COUNTY.

James H. Moody, Publisher.

["WE HOLD THE BALANCE WITH AN EQUAL HAND, AND WEIGH WHATEVER JUSTICE DOTH DEMAND."] \$1.00 in Advance.

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SULLIVAN EXPRESS.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
J. D. MOODY.

Terms.
\$1.00 INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

Rates of Advertising.

One square (10 lines) one insertion, \$1.00
Each subsequent insertion, .50
One square three months, 3.00
Six months, 5.00
Twelve months, 7.00
Half a column six months, 18.00
One column six months, 25.00
Half a column twelve months, 35.00
One column twelve months, 40.00
Business cards, less than a square, 5.00 per year.

No advertisement considered or charged for by the year, unless a special contract is made to that effect.

All advertisements ordered to be inserted without specifying the number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.

Nothing counted less than a square. A fraction over a square is counted as two squares. A fraction over two squares is counted as three squares, and so on.

Announcing candidates for office, \$1.50 in advance in all cases.

The Reproof.

Whisper it gently,
When nobody's near;
Let not those accents
Fall harsh on the ear.
She is a blossom
Too tender and frail
For the keen blast—
The pitiless gale.

Whisper it kindly,
'Twill cost thee no pain,
Gentle words rarely
Are spoken in vain;
Threats and reproaches
The stubborn may move—
Noble the conquest
Aided by love.

Whisper it gently,
'Twill cost thee no pain,
Gentle words rarely
Are spoken in vain;
Threats and reproaches
The stubborn may move—
Noble the conquest
Aided by love.

Whisper it kindly,
'Twill pay thee to know
Ponitent tear-drops
Down the cheeks flow.
Has she from virtue
Wandered astray?
Guide her feet gently—
Rough is the way.

For the Express.

PUNNY.

The ladies all say,
Your cigar throw away,
For they all know what is best;
So mind their commandments,
And throw off the d—ments,
And you'll forever be blest.

And they seriously object
To young America erect,
Down street with cigar in his mouth
With collar very wide,
Cravat half untied;
He looks like the b'boys of the south.

You may say what you please,
We'll smoke at our ease,
For we all are rail-road men;
So ladies, hold easy,
And we'll try to please ye,
With a few lines from our pen.

We know what we're about,
Our mammae know we're out,
'And everything else accordin';
So girls hold your noses,
For your hoops beat all natur;
They reach the other side of Jordan.

Now ladies we don't care,
How many hoops you wear;
Just let us alone in our 'phun—
We'll smoke our cigar,
Take you for our bear,
And all lead safe over Jordan.

Urania Speaks.

A member of the Lary Society
Has complained of for running
His debate was that he was going
Down hill and it was more labor to
Walk than run. Complaint dismissed
and expense paid.

The Beggar.

A TRUE TALE.

One cold windy morning, the last Sunday of December, 1849, a half-naked man knocked, timidly at the basement door of a fine substantial mansion in the city of Brooklyn. Though the weather was bitter even for the occasion, the young man had no clothing but a pair of ragged cloth pants, and the remains of a flannel shirt which exposed his muscular chest in many large rents. But in spite of his tattered apparel and evident fatigue, as he leaned heavily upon the railing of the basement stairs, a critical observer could not fail to notice a conscious air of dignity, and the marked traces of cultivation and refinement in his pale haggard countenance.

The door was speedily opened, and disclosed a large, comfortably furnished room, with its glowing grate of anthracite; before which was placed a luxuriously furnished breakfast table. A fashionably attired young man, in a brocade dressing-gown and velvet slippers, was reclining in a soft *fauvel*, busily reading the morning papers. The beautiful young wife had lingered at the table, giving to the servant in waiting her orders for the household matters of the day, when the timid rap at the door attracted her attention. She commanded it to be opened; but the young master of the mansion replied that it was quite useless—being no one but some thievish beggar; but the door was already opened, and the sympathies of Mrs. Maywood enlisted at once.

"Come in to the fire," cried the young wife, impulsively, "before you perish!" The mendicant, without exhibiting any surprise at such unusual treatment of a street beggar, slowly entered the room, manifesting a painful weakness at every step. On his entrance, Mr. Maywood, with a displeased air gathered up his papers and left the apartment. The compassionate lady unwisely placed the half-frozen man near the fire, while she prepared a bowl of fragrant coffee, which with abundant food, was placed before him. But noticing the abrupt departure of her husband, Mrs. Maywood, with a clouded countenance, left the room, whispering to the servant to remain until the stranger should leave.

She then ran hastily up to the richly mounted staircase and paused before the entrance of a small laboratory and medical library, and occupied solely by her husband, who was a physician and practical chemist. She opened the door and entered the room, Mr. Maywood was sitting at a small table, with his head resting on his hands, apparently in very deep thought.

"Edward," said the young wife, gently touching his arm, "I fear I have displeased you; but the man he looked so wretched, I could not bear to drive him away," and her sweet voice trembled as she added—"You know I take the sacrament to-day."

"Dear Mary," replied the really fond husband, "I appreciate your motives. I know it is pure goodness of heart which leads you to disobey me; but still I must insist upon my former commandments—that no beggar

shall ever be permitted to enter the house. It is for your safety that I insist upon it. How deeply you might be imposed upon in my frequent absence from home I shudder to think. The man that is now below may be a burglar in disguise, and already in your absence taking impressions in wax of the different keyholes in the room so as to enter some night at his leisure. Your limited experience of city life, makes it difficult for you to credit so much depravity. It is no charity to give street beggars; it only encourages vice, dearest."

"It may be so," responded Mrs. Maywood, but it seems wicked not to relieve suffering and want even if the person has behaved badly—and we know it. But I will promise you not to ask another beggar into the house."

At this moment the servant rapped violently at the door, crying out that the beggar was dying.

"Come Edward, your skill can save him, I know," said his wife hastening from the room.

The doctor did not refuse this appeal to his professional vanity, for he immediately followed his wife's flying footsteps as she descended to the basement. They found the mendicant lying pale and unconscious upon the carpet where he had slipped in his weakness from the chair where Mrs. Maywood had seated him.

"He is a handsome fellow," muttered the doctor as he bent over him to ascertain the state of his pulse.

And well he might say so. The glossy locks of raven hair had fallen away from a broad white forehead; his closed eyelids were bordered by long raven lashes, which lay like a silken fringe on his brozen cheeks, while a delicate aquiline nose, and a square massive chin displayed a modicum of manly beauty.

"Is he dead?" asked the young wife anxiously.

"Oh, no! it is only a fainting fit, induced by the sudden change of temperature, and perhaps the first stage of starvation," replied the doctor sympathizingly. He had forgotten for the moment his cold maxims of prudence, and added, "He must be carried to a room without fire, and placed in a comfortable bed."

The coachman was called in to assist in lifting the athletic stranger, who was soon carried to a room in the chambers, where the doctor administered with his own hands strong doses of port wine sangaree. The young man became partly conscious, but all conversation was forbade him, and he sank quietly to sleep.

"He is doing well; let him rest as long as he can; should he awake in our absence give him beef tea and toast *ad libitum*," said the doctor professionally, as he left the room.

In less than an hour afterwards Doctor Maywood and his lovely wife entered the gorgeous church of "the most Holy Trinity."

Amid the hundreds of fair dames that entered its broad portals, dressed with all the taste and magnificence that abundant wealth could procure, not one rivalled, in grace and beauty the orphan bride of the rich physician. Her tall, graceful figure was robed in a violet silk, that only heightened by contrast her large azure eyes, which shone with the lustre of youth.

ful happiness; yet there was a touch of tender pity in their drooping lids that won the confidence of every beholder. The snowy ermine mantilla which protected her from the piercing wind, rivalled, but could not surpass the delicate purity of her complexion. Many admiring eyes followed the faultless figure of Mrs. Maywood, as she moved with unconscious grace up the central aisle of the church, but none with more heartfelt devotion than the young wayward, but generous man who had recently wed her in spite of her poverty and the sneers of his aristocratic acquaintance.

The stately organ had pealed its last rich notes, which were still faintly echoing in the distant arches, when a stranger of venerable aspect, who had previously taken part in the services of the altar, rose and announced for his text, the oft-quoted but seldom applied words of the Apostle. "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares." Dr. Maywood felt his forehead flush painfully: it appeared to him for the moment that the preacher must have known of his want of charity towards strangers, and wished to give him a public lesson; but he soon saw, from the tenor of his remarks, that his own guilty conscience had alone made the application in his particular case. I have not space, nor indeed the power to give any synopsis of the sermon; but that it, combined with the incident of the morning, effected a happy revolution in the mind of at least one of its hearers. So much so that on the return of Dr. Maywood from church he repaired at once to the room of the mendicant to offer such attentions as he might stand in need of. But the young man seemed to be much refreshed by rest and nutritious food, and commenced gratefully thanking his host for the kind attentions he had received, which, without doubt, had saved his life. But I will recompense you well, for, thank God, I am not the beggar that I seem. I was shipwrecked on Friday night in the Ocean Wave, on my return from India. My name was doubtless among the list of the lost—for I escaped from the waves by a miracle. I attempted to make my way to New York, where I have ample funds awaiting my orders, but I must have perished from cold and hunger had it not been for you, and your wife's provident charity. I was repulsed from every door as an impostor, and could get neither food or rest. To be an exile from one's native land ten years and then after escaping from the perils of the ocean, to die of hunger in the streets of a christian city, I felt was truly a bitter fate.

"My name is Arthur Willet," added the stranger.

"Why that is my wife's family name. She will be doubly pleased at her agency in your recovery."

"Of what state is she a native?" asked Arthur Willet eagerly.

"I married her in the town of B— where she was born."

At this moment Mrs. Maywood entered the room, surprised at the long absence of her husband.

Arthur Willet gazed at her with a look of the wildest surprise, murmuring—

"It cannot be—it cannot be. I am delirious to think so."

Mrs. Maywood gazed with little less astonishment, motionless as a statue.

"What painful mystery is this?" cried Doctor Maywood, excitedly, addressing his wife, who then became conscious of the singularity of her conduct.

"Oh no mystery," she replied, sighing deeply, "only this stranger is the image of my long lost brother Arthur. And Mrs. Maywood, overcome with emotion, turned to leave the room.

"Stay one moment," pleaded the stranger, dawning a small mourning ring from his finger, and holding it up as if she recognized that relief.

"It is my father's gray hair, and you are—"

"His son, Arthur Willet, and your brother."

Mary Willet Maywood fell upon the mendicant's breast, weeping tears of sweetest joy and thanksgiving.

Doctor Maywood retired from the room and left sister and brother alone in that sacred hour of reunion, saying to himself:

"Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares."

Printers vs. Orators.

Compare the orator with the newspaper, and we gain a faint glimpse of the ubiquitous power of the latter. The orator speaks to a few hundreds of thousands, the newspaper addresses its million of millions. The words of the orator may die on the air; the language of the newspaper is stamped upon the tables as imperishable as marble. The arguments of the orator follow each other so rapidly that a majority of his hearers may struggle in a net of ratiocination; the reader of a newspaper may scan it at his leisure, without fear of perplexity. The passion of an orator inflames the whole assembly; the feeling of a newspaper sways the whole continent. The orator is for an edifice, the newspaper is for the world; the one shines for an hour, the other for all time. The orator may be compared to lightning, which flashes over a valley for a moment only, leaving it again in darkness; the newspaper to a sun blazing over a whole earth, "and fixed on a basis of its own eternity." Printing has been happily denoted "the art preservative of all arts." Printing makes the orator. It catches up his dying words and breathes into them the breath of life. It is the speaking gallery through which the orator thunders forth in the ear of ages. He leans from the tomb over the cradle of rising generations.

Woman.

As the dove will clap its wings to its side, and cover and conceal the arrow that is preying on its vitals, so it is the nature of woman to hide from the world the pangs of wounded affection. When the desire of her heart has failed, she neglects all the cheerful exercises that gladden the spirits, quicken the pulse, and send the tide of life in healthful currents through the veins. Her rest is broken; the sweet refreshment of sleep is poisoned by melancholy dreams; "dry sorrow drinks her blood," till her feeble frame sinks under the last external assault. Look at her a little while, and you find friendship weeping over her untimely grave, and wondering that one who so lately glowed with all the radiance of health and beauty, should now be brought down to "darkness and the worm." You will be told, of some wintry chill, some slight indisposition that hid her low; but no one knows the mental insanity that previously sapped her strength and made her so easy a prey to the spoiler.

—Brown says, that though poverty is the soul of wit, it is no joke to be "short" on change.

—The spontaneous gifts of Heaven are of high value, but the strength of perseverance gains the prize.

—Do not anxiously expect what is not come; do not easily regret what is already past.

—To correct an evil which already exists is not so well as to foresee and prevent it.

—There are many men who delight in playing the fool, but who get angry the moment they are told so.

—The science of getting on well with a woman is like violin playing. It depends principally on the bending.

—Snoring is the spontaneous escape of those malignant feelings which the sleeper has not time to vent when awake.

—Young men who would prosper in love should woo gently. It is not fashionable for young ladies to take ardent spirits.

—The Western papers say that the Illinois river has lowered a foot. When it lowers the other foot we suppose it will cease to run.

—The Buffalo Times heads an article on Gen. Hitchcock's recent reply to Gen. Pillow's silly letter. "The other side of the pillow case."

—President Cinnball, Mormon, boasts that he has had, altogether, about fifty children; and that he is doing the work of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob.

—The Press, The Pulpit, and the Petticoats.—The first spreads the news, the second the Gospel, and the last spread—all over the sidewalk.

—"Sambo, why are your legs like an organ grinder?" "Dun no, gud it up."

—Casey carry and exhibit a monkey 'bout de streets."

—People frequently reject great truths, not so much for want of evidence, as for want of an inclination to search for it.

—The best way to silence a talkative person is never to interrupt him. Do not snuff the candle and it will go out itself.

—A little boy being asked how many Gods there were, replied, "and."

—"How do you know that," he was asked. "Because," he replied, "there is no room for any more for 'em all everywhere'."

—A young man in this vicinity was seized, a few days since, with the pox, and the following was the result:

I stand again,
Oh, sacred fane,
Beneath the turret high,
Conscious that all
By Adam's hand is lost,
Ate and of apple pie.

A comic poet, who wrote before the recent revival of hooped petticoats, seemed to have had the spirit of prophecy, which was actually lent to poets as well as the regular ones. How has talker—ed the if whatno

"Behold some comest blinde as a mole!" Add this to a comest blinde as a mole! Add this to a comest blinde as a mole!

That you can scarcely believe your eyes. Speaking to a comest blinde as a mole!

It points out with a comest blinde as a mole!

If you wish to see a comest blinde as a mole!

never fail to laugh at her with all your might and the comest blinde as a mole!

to the eye of comest blinde as a mole!

forget, comest blinde as a mole!

Arthur's comest blinde as a mole!

and has no more heard of comest blinde as a mole!

Very Great EXCITEMENT.

Highly Important!
To the readers of the Sullivan Express and the community at large we would direct the attention to the downfall in prices, as well as the extensive assortment of our goods, and would ask as a favor to yourselves and us to come and buy now, if you want to have the honor of wearing some of our goods. They are going off like hot cakes before a starving multitude. Therefore, now is the accepted time, and now is the day for securing to yourselves a complete suit and at

LIVING PRICES,
come quick, for delays are dangerous. If you wait too long and let the opportunity pass we will not hold ourselves responsible for the consequence.

We can and will sell twenty five per cent cheaper than any other store in town, for cash only.

You can find us always on hand at the old stand ready and willing to wait on our friends, for a few more years!

We have just returned from the Eastern cities with the choicest, most extensive and best selected lot of

CLOTHING

which have ever been offered for sale in this market comprising none but the latest fashions for fall and winter wear. Every description as to quality, texture, hue, price, size and style of

COATS, PANTS,
and Vests! also a heavy and well assorted variety of other articles indispensable for gentlemen's wear, consisting of

- Handkerchiefs,
- Neckerchiefs,
- Cravats and Neck Ties,
- Shirts of all kinds,
- embracing Fine, Plaid, Hickory, Gloves,
- Socks,
- Collars,
- Suspenders,
- and every possible style of

Gents under clothing. We have the best selected stock, of the best Clothing that has fallen to our lot to offer to this country. Come men and boys when you want some k-l-o-z-e, come in: you will find some of the cleverest f-l-l-ers to wait on you in that line you ever saw; and if you want a wedding suit, let us know it, for we don't show them to any but the boys.

LIVINGSTON & BRO.
Sullivan, Sept. 17, 1 ly.

HO, YE HUNGRY, GROCERIES
Confectionary.

We take this method of informing our old friends and the public generally, that we are still on hand at the old stand ready and willing to wait on the people, and give them cheap Groceries, we are constantly receiving all article usually found in establishments of this kind, consisting in part of the following articles,
Nuts, Candies, Raisins, Figs, Cakes, Crackers, Cheese, Pickles, Dried Herring, Rope, Brushes, Pencils, Pens, Blacking, Brooms, Pepper Sauce, Oysters, Sardines, Flavoring Extracts, Perfumeries, Hair Oil, Cologne, Note Paper, Envelopes, Lard Oil, Combs, Pocket Knives, Razors shaving Soap, Violin Strings and notions generally.

ALSO GROCERIES, which they propose to sell as cheap as any other house in town; consisting of Coffee, Sugar, Starch, Spices, Cinnamon, Soda, Pepper, Ginger, Salt, Soap, Tobacco, Fine Cigars, Mackerel and White Fish, Country produce taken in exchange for goods.
J. R. McCLURE.
Sept. 17, 1857. 1 ly.

Tolono & Pana RAIL ROAD!!

THE Books of subscription to the Tolono & Pana Rail Road are now open at the following places, at SULLIVAN at the store of JOHN PERRYMAN, also at the office of Dr. A. L. KELLAR, Tolono, at the office of Capt. J. R. SWIFT, Shelby county at Wm. L. WARD'S, Pana at the office of Wm. Beckwith.
The public are invited to come forth and subscribe liberally to this enterprise.
Oct. 1st, 1857. 4 ly.
Kellar & Cleveland if they buy goods.

NEW GOODS!

Kellar & Cleveland.

At the old stand of D. Patterson.

We have on hand a large stock of new and seasonable goods, and are constantly receiving more—Come and look at our stock of

- BOOTS & SHOES,
- HATS & CAPS,
- and ready made

CLOTHING

for the men and boys, and a very fine assortment of fancy goods especially for the Ladies.

We will not attempt to enumerate but invite you all to come and look for yourselves.

We also have and keep constantly on hand an excellent assortment of

- QUEENSWARE,
- HARDWARE,
- and
- CUTLERY,
- also
- GROCERIES,
- Paints, Oils and Dye-stuffs,

In short every thing usually found in a country store. We will not be undersold. We have no old remnants.

Our stock was all bought in the cities by one of the firm. Come and look for yourselves, and we will charge you nothing unless you make purchase. Our goods are going off very fast, but we want to sell a few more to make room for our fall stock.
Sullivan, Sept. 17, 1857. 1 ly.

D. L. COEN

At the South East Corner

Keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, AND GROCERIES,

HATS AND CAPS,

READY MADE Clothing.

QUEENSWARE, & HARDWARE,

In fact every thing usually kept in a Dry Goods store. Cash purchasers and prompt time payers, will get goods as low as they are retailed any where in the West.—To his friends who have favored him a fair share of trade, he returns his thanks and feels confident that he can make it to their interest to continue their favors. The highest price paid for all kinds of Merchantable produce.
Sullivan, Ill. Sept. 17, 1857. 1 ly.

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY.

Just received and for sale low for cash, a superior lot of
BOOTS & SHOES,
call and exam in for yourselves as we will charge you nothing for showing goods.
J. E. KELLAR.

THE MAMMOTH STORE.

P. B. Knight & Co.

In the building formerly occupied by J. J. & W. L. Hayden on the corner of Main and Madison.

We have now on hand and coming a large stock of all kinds of

DRY GOODS,

which have been selected especially for this market. We can and will offer great inducements to our old friends and the public generally.

Goods will be offered at such prices that those wanting to purchase cannot fail to carry a few home with them.

Our stock consists in part of the following,

- DRY GOODS,
- GROCERIES,
- HARDWARE,
- QUEENSWARE,
- BOOTS & SHOES,
- HATS & CAPS,
- CUTLERY,
- YANKEE NOTIONS,

- JEWELRY,
- GUNS AND STOVES,

and in fact every thing usually kept in dry good stores.

We call the attention of the ladies particularly to our stock of Dress Goods comprising all of the latest style, all of which we will sell at small profit; please give us and your own county town a call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere, and you will be satisfied that you can save money by buying at our establishment. We will take great pleasure in showing you our goods.
P. B. KNIGHT & Co.
Sullivan, Sept. 17, 1 ly.

ATTENTION ALL.

J. PERRYMAN,
Is still selling Goods

at the old stand.

He has a good stock of

- DRY GOODS,
- GROCERIES,
- BOOTS & SHOES,
- HATS & CAPS,
- READY MADE

Clothing!

Hardware, Queensware, &c.

with most other articles usually found in this market, which he will sell at ready prices, to make room for the large stock of new goods he intends bringing on soon. He invites his old customers and every body else to come along and take some of the good bargains.

My Motto is Quick sales and small profit, and no

HONORS.

He now offers his heartfelt acknowledgements to a generous and appreciating public, for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him this Spring, and he hopes by strict attention to their wants, to merit a portion of their patronage.

We often hear it said and never knew it fail, the least a man gets cheated the sooner he'll come again.

N. B. All persons indebted to me whose accounts were due last Christmas and prior to that time must pay up. It takes something more substantial than promises to satisfy those to whom I am indebted, and I intend to pay them with what is due me!—So come along and save cents on your part and disagreeable feelings on mine.
JOHN PERRYMAN.
Sullivan Sept. 17, 1 ly.

Love & Kearney,

Take pleasure in announcing to their old friends and the public generally that they have on hand and are constantly receiving a large and well selected lot of

FALL AND WINTER

well adapted to this market which we shall endeavor to sell at a reasonable profit to good customers; we invite the public to call and examine our stock of goods as we think we can make it to their advantage to buy of us.

Our stock consists of

- DRY GOODS,
- HATS & CAPS,
- BOOTS & SHOES,
- SADDLERY,
- Ready made

Clothing,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, GROCERIES,

Call and see as we charge nothing to show goods.

LOVE & KEARNEY.
North West corner public square.
Sept. 19, 1857. 2 ly.

LOOK HERE, DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT

NABB & BROWN'S STORE,

and get some of the good BARGAINS,

West of the court house.

They keep constantly on hand a well assorted stock of

Dry Goods, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, CUTLERY, CARPENTERS TOOLS,

HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, SADDLERY.

AND BRIDLES,

in fact every variety of Goods commonly kept in such establishments, which we offered cheap for cash, country produce, or to respectable men on time.

We would be pleased to have you call and try the truth of our assertion. We deem it unnecessary to add anything more as all who wish to save money will feel it their duty to call examine our goods and prices and see if they don't compare favorably with any house in central Illinois, and we feel assured that you will not fail to buy when it is to your advantage to get good bargains.

NABB & BROWN.
Sept. 19, 1857. 2 ly.

STRATTON & HUBBARD,

Wholesale Grocers, and Dry Goods, CARPETS, BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS, STRAW GOODS &c. Decatur Ill. 1857. 1 ly.

VANFLEET & WAGGONER,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS, Sullivan, Illinois. Office in Perryman's Brick. All calls promptly attended to, by day or night. Sept. 17, 1 ly.

HITT & KELLAR,

PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS, Sullivan, Illinois. Respectfully tender their professional services to the citizens of Sullivan and vicinity. Being well provided with surgical instruments, they are prepared to attend to any operations in a Surgical way, and promptly attend to all calls by day or night, requiring the assistance of natures handmaids. Office on the West side of the public square, two doors South of Nabb & Browns Brick. Sept. 17, 1 ly.

B. B. EVERETT,

Physician and Surgeon. Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Sullivan and surrounding country. Office one door west of Walker's dwelling, where he may always be found, except when absent on professional business. Sullivan, Oct. 5. 1 ly.

EAGLE HOUSE.

FELLOWMEN & TRAVELERS: I have again moved to my old stand, known as the Eagle House. I can say to my friends, and customers that I am prepared to give as good entertainment as can be had in central Ill. JOSEPH THOMASON, Proprietor. Sullivan, Sept. 17, 1 ly.

Fresh Arrival!

NEW GROCERIES, FOR FALL TRADE.
South West corner Public Square. R. B. BENNETT

HAS the pleasure of informing his customers and the public generally, that he is receiving the largest AND BEST ASSORTMENT

Fresh Groceries,

PROVISIONS, CONFECTIONERY,

Ever brought to this market. To which he invites your attention.—He intends to keep a full assortment at all times and farmers wishing to purchase Groceries can do so of him, at a little lower than any other house in Sullivan.

HIS TERMS ARE CASH, As he has put his goods low. Call and see for your selves.

Very thankful for past favors, and hopes by strict attention to business, and a determination to please, to continue receiving and meriting a liberal share of public patronage.

R. B. BENNETT.
October, 22, 1857. 7 ly.

Chicago Type Foundry.

AND PRINTERS WAREHOUSE, No. 90 Washington street CHICAGO ILLINOIS. Type, Presses, Ink, Chases, Cases, and every article required in a Newspaper, Book or Job Office, on hand and for sale at lowest market prices.

Having removed to our new Foundry Building, at the above location, we are now prepared with greatly increased facilities to supply the wants of the Trade throughout the West.

The improvements which we have made in the preparation of Metal, give to the Type manufactured by us, great reputation for durability.

We have recently started in connection with our other departments, an

ELECTROTYPE FOUNDRY.

and collect orders for this kind of work, as we possess peculiar facilities for executing it in a superior manner.

We shall continue to keep in store a large stock of

PRINTING PRESSES,

from the well known Manufacturer of Messrs. R. Hoe & Co., New York.

Also, a large assortment of the celebrated Ruggles Job Presses.

Other Presses will be furnished at Manufacturers Prices.

From the best Manufacturers, will always be kept on hand.

We are particularly desirous to call the attention of the Printers of this State to our establishment, as they will find it to their interest to send us their orders, we shall give them the same a very prompt and efficient attention, and we will be pleased to receive their orders, and to make them as early as possible.

D. L. DOBBS.

A Few dollars saved will cover Costs.

REPAIRING

of all kinds such as Blacksmithing, Trimming, Painting, Wood-Work done on short notice. Orders from a distance promptly delivered to Sullivan, Oct. 1st.

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