

The Sullivan Express

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

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SULLIVAN EXPRESS
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
J. D. MOUDY
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One square (10 lines) one year \$80.00
All advertisements to be inserted without specifying the number of insertions, will be continued until ordered and charged accordingly.
Nothing counted less than a square.
Each square 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 advance in all cases.

The Hard Shell
I must say to you my brethering, that I am not an edited man; an' I am not one of them as believes that education is necessary for a Gospel minister, for I believe the Lord edifies his brethering just as he wants 'em to be edified; an' although I say it that oughtn't to say it, yet in the State of Indiana where I live, there's no man as gets bigger congregations nor what I gits.
That may be some here to-day, my brethering, as don't know what persuasion I am av. Well I must tell you, my brethering, that I'm a Hard Shell Baptist. Thars some folks as don't like the Hard Shell Baptist, but I'd rather have a hard shell as no shell at all. You see me here to-day my brethering, dressed up in fine clothes; you must think I was proud, but I am not proud, my brethering, and although I've been a preacher of the gospel for twenty years, an' although I'm captin of the flat-boat that lies at your landing, I'm not proud, my brethering.
I am not gwine to tell adzactly whar my text may be found; suffices to say, it's in the 10th of the Bible, and you'll find it some whar between the first chapter of Generations and the last chapter of the book of Revelations, and, ef you'll go and sarch the Scriptures, you'll not only find my text thar, but a great many other texts as well, do you good to read, and my text, when you shall find it, you shall find it to read thus:—
"And he played on a harp uv a thousand strings, sperits uv jest men made perfect."
My text, my brethering, leads me to speak of sperits. Now thar's a great many kinds of sperits in the world—in the first place, thar's the sperits as some folks call ghosts, and thar's the sperits of turpentine, and thar's the sperits as some folks call liquor, an' I've got as good an article of them kind ov sperits on my flat-boat as ever was fotch down the Mississippi river; but thar's a great many other kinds of sperits, for the text says, 'He played on a harp uv a t-h-o-u-s-a-n-d strings, sperits uv jest men made perfect.'
But I'll tell you the kind uv sperits as is ment in the text, it is this:—
That's the kind ov sperits as is ment in the text, my brethering. Now thars a great many kinds of fire in the world. In the first place, thar's the common sort of fire you light your cigar or pipe with, and then thar's the fox-fire and camphire fire before you're ready, and fire fall back, and many other kinds uv fire, for the text says, 'He played on a harp uv a thousand strings, sperits uv jest men made perfect.'
But I'll tell you the kind of fire as is ment in the text, my brethering, it's a hard nut, an' thar's the kind uv fire as a great many uv you'll come to, ef you don't do better nor what you have been doin' for. He played on a harp uv a thousand strings, sperits uv jest men made perfect.
Now, the different sorts of fire in the world may be likened unto the different persuasions of Christians in the world. In the first place, we have the Discipalians, an' they are a high millin, and high millin they are, they may be likened to a turkey-bazard, that flies up into the air, and

he goes up, and up, and up, till he looks no bigger than your finger-nail, and the first thing you know, he comes down, and down, and down, and is a fillin' hisself on the carriages of a dead horse, by the side of the road, and 'He played on a harp of a t-h-o-u-s-a-n-d strings, sperits uv jest men made perfect.'
And thar's the Methodis and they may be likened unto the squirrel runnin' up into a tree, for the Methodis believe in gwine on from one degree of grace to another, and finally on to perfection, and the squirrel goes up and up, and up and up, and he jumps from limb to limb, and branch to branch, and the first thing you know he falls, and down he comes kerfummix, and thar's like the Methodis, for they is allers fallin' from grace, an' 'He played on a harp uv a thousand strings, sperits uv jest men made perfect.'
And then, my brethering, thar's the Baptis, an' and they have been likened unto a possum on a simon tree, and thunders may roll and the earth may quake, but that possum clings thar still ah! and you may shake one foot loose, and the other's thar, and you may shake all feet loose, and he laps his tail around the limb, and clings and he clings forever, for 'He played on a harp uv a t-h-o-u-s-a-n-d strings, sperits uv jest men made perfect.'
Reckin' an Editor.
The following ludicrous affair is said to have come off somewhere "out west."
[Editor in sanctum, discovered writing. A six foot customer approaches with a newspaper in his hand.]
Visitor (pointing to an article).—'Look here, Mister, did you write that there?'
Editor.—'I did.'
Visitor (laying off his coat).—'Well I've got to whip you; so you had better peel!'
Editor.—'Indeed! but I prefer not being whipped.'
Visitor.—'Can't help it. Got to do it. You had better be pulling off that coat, or I might spike it for you.'
Editor.—(drawing a revolver).—'Thank you, sir, I'll keep my coat on.'
Visitor.—'What! you're not going to use that shootin' iron, are you?'
Editor.—'Not unless you render it necessary.'
Visitor.—'Now, look here, stranger that's not gentlemanly. Just lay that thing aside, and lets take it out in a way becoming.'
Editor.—'Sorry not to oblige you, but I can't positively.'
Visitor.—(putting on his coat).—'Well, if you're that sort of a fellow, I want nothing to do with you. You are beneath the notice of a respectable citizen.' Exit.
Grandpa, where do people get their fashions from?
From Philadelphia.
Well, where do the Philadelphia people get them?
From England.
Ah, where do the English get them from?
From France.
But pe, where do the French get them from?
Why right straight from the devil now stop your pees.
—An editor, who was short of trading funds, set upon a horse for an imaginary journey in the country, and wrote letters home for his wife and daughters.

For the Editor
HAIL-ROAD.
The Autumn with flower, and beauty
The Autumn is going,
As the tribes of the earth, to their last
Its foliage and beauty shall never return,
No more shall our vines from the
"mould'ring urn"
So man in his beauty is passing away.
The young and the old, the grave and the gay,
They live but a season, act for a day,
The drama is closed, & all pass away.
Old time has looked on for thousands of years,
Regardless of misery, unheeding our
The present is ours, so let us improve it,
If there's aught in the way, lay hold
Now friends, if you'd have a sight of
Hear the scream of the whistle, the
To stir up your nerves, to roar in your
Then just go to work, for you've no
Stock and grain we'll ship off, gold
Then the way we shall stowish with
plenty of 'em!
So go right to work, along with old
"Swift."
And if either needs help, the other
can lift.
Now this is the way we can kill hard
times.
And thar's the reason I'm stringing
these rhymes.
So come along boys, and let's all have
some fun.
And take a big 'spree' when we get
to the road done.

Beauty of a Blush
Gethe was in company with a mother and her daughter, when the latter blushed and burst into tears. He said: "How beautiful your reproach has made your daughter! The crimson hue and those silvery tears become her better than any ornament of gold and pearls. Those may be hung on the neck of a wanton, but these are never seen disconnected with moral purity. A full blown rose, besprinkled with the purest dew, is not so beautiful as this child blushing beneath her parents displeasure, and shedding tears of sorrow for her fault. A blush is the sign which nature hangs out to show where chastity and honor dwell."
—A girl who had become tired of single blessedness, wrote to her intended thus:
"Dear Jim, come rite off if you're cummin' at all; Ed Keldeman is insistin' that I shall have him, and he hugs and kisses me so continually that I can't hold out much longer."
—Brother Jonathan thus describes a steamboat: "It's got a saw mill on one side and a grist mill on t'other, and a blacksmith shop in the middle and down cellar there is a tarstion great pot boiling all the time."
—Marry on us! There is positive news from Paris: that contraction is to be the next move in the world of fashion and the ladies are coming out without hoops, bustles, waddings, or anything else.

A Lesson for a Scolding Wife.
A little girl who had witnessed the perplexity of her mother on a certain occasion when the fortune gave way, under severe trial, said: "Mother, does God ever fret or scold?"
"Why, Lizzie, what makes you ask that question?"
"Why God is good—you know you used to call him the Good Man, when I was little—and I should like to know if he ever scolded."
"No, child no."
"Well I am glad he don't; for scolding always makes me feel so bad, even if it is not me in fault. I don't think I could love God much if he scolded me."
The mother felt rebuked, before simple innocent child. Never had she heard so forcible a lecture on the evils of scolding. The words of Lizzie sank deep into her heart, and she turned away from the innocent face of her little one to hide the tears that gathered in her eyes. Children are quick observers, and Lizzie seeing the effect of her words, hastened to inquire:
"Why do you cry mother. Was it naughty for me to ask so many questions?"
"No, love it was all right. I was only thinking how bad I had been to scold so much when my sweet little girl could hear, and be troubled by it."
"O, no mamma, you are not bad; you are a good mamma; only I wish there were not so many bad things to make you feel and talk like you did just now. It makes me feel away from you so far, like I could not come near you, as I can when you smile and are kind; and oh, I sometimes fear I shall be put off so far I never can get back to you again."
"Oh, Lizzie, don't say that," said the mother, unable longer to repress the tears that had been struggling in her eyes. The child wondered what could so affect its parent; but instinctively reached up and laid her little arm about her mothers neck and whispered:
"Mamma, dear do I make you cry? Do you love me?"
"O, yes I love you more than I can tell replied the mother, clasping her child to her bosom. "And I will try never to scold again before my little girl."
"Oh, I am so glad. I can get near to you, don't scold; and do you know mother, I want to love you so much."
This was an effectual lesson, and the mother felt the force of that passage of Scripture. "Out of the mouths of babes have I ordained strength." She never scolded again.

Answer to "Hoops"
The gentlemen say,
Your hoops throw away,
For they cannot rest,
While there's a hoop in your dress.
The do object to hoops so wide,
For they cant get near your side;
But we think hoops are not amiss,
For gentlemen oft want a kiss.
And O, your big and hairy mouth
We rather kiss a gent down south
You can say just what you please,
Our hoops we'll wear at our ease.
The sidewalk all we'll take,
Despite the phin you make,
So gentlemen, keep in,
Or look out for your shins.

COURTING.
Boys, when you court,
You should deport
Yourselves with circumspection,
It is a sin
To seek to win
A wife with affection.
Not when you court
The men appear
In gallantry and wooing,
Can woman file
Without the guile,
Of similar misdoing.
Too many court
In thoughtless sport,
Nor think when they have parted
On what they've done.
The loving one
Left courted broken-hearted.
No child with the boy trade,
To feel Love's darts,
Though they their feelings hide,
For we do
We should be true,
For raise an exposition,
Unless tis meant,
To full extent,
To meet the obligation.

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Sullivan Express.
JAMES D. MOODY
Editor & Publisher
SULLIVAN ILLS.
Thursday, Dec. 3, 1867.

Notes that we noticed a bolder or more hostile declaration against the government; than that which Brigham Young the Mormon leader now issues against the authorities of the United States.

The military expedition sent for Utah, has been notified not to enter the Territory without permission from Brigham or some person appointed by him, whom he calls a proper officer. The Territory is under martial law, and access is either into or from it, is interdicted to all, without a permit from the high priest of Mormonism. Under his directions we presume the Mormons have destroyed the government trains; and taken up arms against the constituted authorities. There is no calamity which can befall any country, to be deplored more than civil war, as it is brother against brother, and kinsman against kinsman. When any party is led on by blind zeal and religious fanaticism, disobedience to the laws, and destruction of life and property are the legitimate results of this spirit of bigotry and intolerance wherever found. The Mormons are peculiarly adapted to practice this mode of life; owing to the instructions which they receive, and the sentiments inculcated on their minds, by crafty and designing leaders. The grossest immortality combined with a religious monomania, are the leading characteristics of these infatuated people. Nor will they hesitate to violate the laws, by bloodshed and robbery; when urged on by the disparities of their order. They differ widely from American citizens, as they know no will but that of their chiefs; and to all intents and purposes, may be regarded as aliens and enemies to the government of the United States.

Whatever may be the result, we hope to see the laws enforced, and the people taught to respect and obey them. We opine that our government will not tamely submit to the outrages and insults offered to it; by these reckless marauders, but will promptly dispatch an efficient force to subdue and quell this spirit of insurrection; instigated against its authority by Brigham and his satellites.

If war they must have, let them have it to the knife, and the knife to the hilt, until they submit to the powers that be. Uncle Sam is not to be trifled with nor his officers either civil or military insulted by Mormon marauders in the execution of their duty. If Brigham Young and the other Mormon leaders, were arrested for treason against the government, and the punishment which they deserve meted out to them; their deluded followers, we have no doubt, could be easily awed into submission, and deterred in future, from committing outrages, on any person acting under the authority of the United States.

What is to Come Down.
The New York Herald is of the opinion that rents must come down—real estate must come down—fast men must come down—fast young men must come down from their fast horses, and stretch their legs by a little wholesome walking. Provisions must come down—hotel charges must come down—the pews and other charges of our fashionable churches must come down—bread must come down, and the late enormous spread of ornamental must come down, leaving the social setting down in the goods.

Marrriages and Deaths.
These two important epochs in human affairs, are seldom chronicled in us. The reason is, we receive little notice of them. If such things transpire in the community let us know, and we will give them publicity. We can readily account for the absence of Deaths, when we look at the healthy happy contentances of our citizens. If we may except doctors, who look rather lank, as if old people were interestingly healthy. As for the marriages we think they must occur at almost every corner, we are sure to meet a crowd of flaunting, chubby cheeked, bright eyed archbishops, cutting up all kinds of monkey shins. Notwithstanding we also see at almost every place of public resort, a number of Shanghai looking bachelors, with a fair sprinkling of widowers. We wish some "squire" would get to work and marry them off. He may commence at this office, if he please, he will be sure to find plenty of work to do in and about Sullivan.

On Saturday morning last between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock, a fire broke out in the "South end" of the residence of Dr. J. T. Hat of our town. The roof caught fire from a stove pipe, which nearly came in contact with the lathing. This becoming ignited conveyed the flame to the roof. As soon as the alarm was given, the people of the town hastened to the scene of excitement, and commenced extinguishing the flames. Owing to the early discovery of the fire, and the timely assistance of the people it was immediately suppressed without much loss or injury to the building. It would be well for people to use precaution in building their chimneys in such a manner, as to secure the wood work around them from fire, and see that their stove pipes are indeed in fire proof vessels, in order to secure their dwellings from fire.

NOTICE TO ALL
Now is the Time to Subscribe.
Having procured the assistance of Stephen Cannon, Esq. of Lovington to act as our agent for receiving subscriptions for the "Express," we would respectfully say to all, and particularly to those who have not subscribed for our paper, that they can have an opportunity of so doing by calling upon Mr. Cannon, who may be found at the post office, at Lovington. Mr. Cannon is also authorized to receive payment for the same; all who receive their papers at Lovington can settle with him, and save an extra trip to Sullivan.

Disputants.
Affirmative. Negative.
T. P. Wooten, A. N. Sams, Dr. Vanfleet, Dr. A. R. Keller, H. Y. Keller, J. R. Eden, Chas. Steele, J. Mosker Beck, B. W. Henry, N. W. Branson, Jas. D. Moody, A. B. Lee.

Due attention paid to warming and lighting the office. The Ladies are particularly invited to attend. By order, A. N. Smiser Secy.

Mormon Affairs—Brigham Young's Proclamation.
Our New York mail contains one of the interesting intelligence and correspondence from Utah recently received at Washington. Here is Brigham Young's proclamation, from which it will be seen that he is determined to maintain the Ordinance of Union. We are invaded by a hostile force, who are evidently assailing us, to accomplish our overthrow and destruction. For the last twenty-five years we have trusted officials of the government, from constables and justices to judges, governors and presidents, only to be scorned, held in derision, insulted and betrayed. Our houses have been plundered, our fields laid waste, our principal men butchered while under the pledged faith of the government for their safety, and our families driven from their homes to find that shelter in the barren wilderness, and that protection among "hostile" savages, which were denied to them in the boasted abodes of Christianity and civilization.

The constitution of our common country guarantees unto us all that we now do or have ever claimed. If the constitutional rights which pertain unto us as American citizens were extended to Utah according to the spirit and meaning thereof, and fairly and impartially administered, it is all that we could ask—all that we have ever asked.

Our opponents have availed themselves of prejudice existing against us, because of our religious faith, to send out a formidable host to accomplish our destruction. We have no privilege or opportunity of defending ourselves from the false, foul and unjust aspersions against us before the nation. The Government has not condescended to cause an investigating committee or other person to inquire into and ascertain the truth, as is customary in such cases. We know those aspersions to be false, but avail us nothing. We are condemned unheard, and forced to an issue with an armed mercenary mob, which has been sent against us, at the instigation of anonymous letter writers, ashamed to father the base, slanderous falsehoods which they have given to the public, or corrupt officials, who have brought false accusations against us to screen themselves in their own infamy, and of hiring priests and howling editors, who prostitute the truth for filthy lucre's sake.

The issue which has thus been forced upon us, compels us to resort to the first great law of self-preservation, and stand in our own defense, a right guaranteed unto us by the genius of the institutions of our country, and upon which the government is based. Our duty, as citizens, to our families, requires us not to tamely submit to be driven and slain without an attempt to preserve ourselves. Our duty to our country, our holy religion, our God, to freedom and liberty, required that we should not quietly stand still and see those "letters" forging around us which are calculated to enslave and bring us in subjection to an unlawful military despotism, such as can only emanate, in a country of constitutional law, from insurrection, tyranny and oppression.

Therefore, Brigham Young, Governor and Superintendent of Indian Affairs for the Territory of Utah, in the name of the people of the United States, in the Territory of Utah, forbid.

First—All armed forces of every description, from coming into this Territory, under any pretext whatever.

Third—Martial law is hereby declared to exist in the Territory, from and after the publication of this proclamation, and no person shall be allowed to pass into or through the Territory without a permit from the proper officer.

Given under my hand and seal at Great Salt Lake City, Territory of Utah, this nineteenth day of September, A. D. eighteen hundred and fifty-seven, and of the Independence of the United States of America the ninety-second.

BRIGHAM YOUNG.
Announcement for the Young.
Mrs. Editor: Among the various themes of the present day that are attracting the notice of the public, there is one which is certainly of vast importance, that is receiving very little attention; and we might say, none whatever from the source from whence we would most naturally expect it to wit: from those who seem to evince the greatest amount of interest for the present happiness and future well being of the young—the youth of our country.

The question that we would desire to see calling forth the parental feeling and pious consideration of the "old people" is this: What are the most proper amusements for our young ladies, and gentlemen, even for younger ones? Now it is clear to every reflecting mind, every thinking man and woman, that the young mind, as well as the undeveloped body, requires relaxation from study or labor—its health and activity imperatively require amusement, and the moral interests, and future clearness and elasticity of intellect, demand that these pastimes should be under such moral restraints, as never to compromise the good name of those participating in them, and, at the same time, afford full scope for the elastic and overflowing spirits and penurty of mindfulness of the school girl, the college youth, or the young student of any of the learned professions. And also that policy and propriety dictate that all should mingle with proper courtesy, politeness and freedom.

Now the question presents itself: How are we to avail ourselves of the advantageous recreations spoken of in the few sentences thus hastily penned? What course shall we pursue to effect this end? Who will give the subject the attention that it justly portends, and real magnitude demand? Who will talk about these things, and give us benefit by their experience or their suggestions?

Hopeing that some one will feel a moment's interest in this thing to point out something practical, we will desist without proposing anything particular for if we should, we should most probably be thought, non-com-muni-cation. I do not know of any one who has done so.

Stovall The Murderer.
We are informed of some particulars of the previous life of George Stovall, who murdered Mary Durand under such circumstances of despatch. Some years since Stovall figured in Mississippi as a Baptist preacher, and while in that garb addressed and married a widow woman of some property, who had two sons grown and a daughter just budding into womanhood. Soon after his marriage with the mother he seduced the daughter! When this horrid fact became known, the young girl's brother, unable to support the degradation of her disgrace, blew out his own brains. He committed the "suicide" in a field near the house, having first hung his hat upon a branch, that attention might be attracted to the place where his body lay. The mother and daughter fled to Texas where the other son lived, and after some time Stovall followed them, but his wife's name had preceded him, and she, the mother, his victims threatened him with the sword of Judge Lynch.

A man, too kind, loaned him a horse that he might save himself by flight. He so, and came to New Orleans, and here he met him. Sometime after he came to New Orleans, Stovall met a Mrs. Myres, (we believe at was the name), at whom he once discharged a gun, it was alleged with the intention to kill. A horse was obtained in consequence. He was here yesterday will probably close the black record of his crimes, for we believe that there is even yet enough of law and justice in New Orleans to make it certain that such a tremendous villain shall not escape unhung.

The Coroner held an inquest yesterday on the body of the woman who was murdered so shockingly by George Stovall. It appears that her right name was Mary Fay Durand, twenty-seven years of age. A native of Ireland, and that she had been living with Stovall for about a year. Nothing more was elicited as to the quarrel or contest between the parties before the woman opened the door and rushed out with her neck horribly hacked and mutilated; but the acknowledgment of the murder and the other circumstances justified the jury in rendering a verdict of murder against Stovall. Several grave charges were read against the character of the man, besides this just and greatest, but we leave them for publication by those who know them better.

A Mysterious Character.
In a solitary cave about four miles north of Milwaukee, lives a young female, entirely isolated from the world. She has frequently been seen for some time past, going in the direction of her barabaron abode, and some were led to suppose that she was a dishonest character, and made this place a receptacle for stolen goods. The police were apprised of the matter, and the day before yesterday, policemen Beck and Dodge went out to discover who this mysterious personage might be. After some searching, they succeeded in finding her cave. It is in a ravine on the lake shore, and the brush is so thick around there, that it was with much difficulty they reached it. They found in the cave, which is nothing but a hole dug under the bank, an old German prayer book and a few rags. A short distance from it, they found some dishes and cooking utensils, but they did not at first find the occupant of this lonely spot.

Not satisfied with their investigation, they secreted themselves in the brush close by, and towards night they detected the object of their search, coming towards her resting place with a load of firewood upon her back, and a little bag of flour. She then proceeded to make a fire at the entrance of her cave, and was preparing to cook her supper, when the police showed themselves. She did not appear at all alarmed at their presence, but she either could not or would not speak to them.

One of them tried to make her understand that he would give her something to eat, and a place to sleep in, if she would come to his house, but she signed her preference to remain in her lonely abode. She was quite poorly clad, but they say she is rather intelligent looking. There is a path beaten to her cave and it is thought she must have lived there a long time. As the police found nothing objectionable or suspicious about this "eccentric" young woman, they concluded to leave her alone in her solitude.

Later from California.
Arrival of Daniel Webster and William West—\$2,000,000 in treasure.
New Orleans, Nov. 26.
The steaming Daniel Webster, with Havens at the helm, and two weeks later advice from California, has just returned from a very heavy load on her passage to Havana.

The Northern Light, from San Francisco, has just arrived in specie. The Northern Light, from San Francisco, has just arrived in specie. The Northern Light, from San Francisco, has just arrived in specie.

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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, Clothing!**
 Queensware, etc.
 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
 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 new it fall, 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 costs on your part and disagreeable feelings on mine.
JOHN PERRYMAN,
 Sullivan Sept. 17, —1 y

THE NANNON 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 any good store.
 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, and give you your own choice. We will take great pleasure in showing you our goods.
J. E. Edens & Co.
 Sullivan, Sept. 17, 1 f.

LOOK HERE, DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT NABB & BROWN'S STORE.
 They keep constantly on hand a well assorted stock of **Dry Goods, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, CUTLERY, CARPENTERS TOOLS, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, SADDLERY,** and in fact every variety of Goods commonly kept in such establishments, which we offered cheap for cash, country produce, or to responsible 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 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 f.

THE NANNON 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.
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 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, and give you your own choice. We will take great pleasure in showing you our goods.
J. E. Edens & Co.
 Sullivan, Sept. 17, 1 f.

W. HENRY & CO.
WINTER GOODS, DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, CLOTHING, and in fact every variety of Goods commonly kept in such establishments, which we offered cheap for cash, country produce, or to responsible 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 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 f.

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

Very Great Excitement!
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 consequences.
 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, Neckties, Cravats and Neck Ties, Shirts of all kinds, embracing Fine, Plaid, Hickory, Glaves, 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 in this country. Come men and boys when you want some k-l-o-s-e, come in you will find some of the clearest sales 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 b'hoys.
LIVINGSTON & BRO.
 Sullivan, Sept. 17, 1 y.

HO, YE HUNGRY,
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, Kops, Brushes, Pencils, Pens, Blacking, Brooms, Pepper Sauce, Oysters, Sardines, Flavoring Extracts, Perfumery, Hair Oil, Note Paper, Envelopes, Gunpowder, Bombs, Pocket Knives, Razors shaving Soap, Violin strings and notions generally.
 which they propose to sell as cheap as any other house in town, consisting of Coffee, Sugar, Spices, Starch, Soda, Cinnamon, Pepper, Ginger, Salt, The Cigars, Mackerel and White Fish, Country produce taken in exchange for goods.
J. R. McCHUGH,
 Sept. 17, 1857. 1 y.

STRATTON & HUBBARD,
WHOLESALE GROCERIES, CARPETS, DOORS & SHUTTERS, HATS & CAPS.
 Office in Perryman's Brick Building. All calls promptly attended to, by day or night.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON, 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 nurses handmaids. Office on the West side of the public square, two doors South of Nabb & Brown's brick building.
 Sept. 17, 1 f.

EAGLE HOUSE,
FRESH ARRIVAL NEW GROCERIES, FOR FALL TRADE.
 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 y.

GENERAL LANGUAGE INSTRUCTION, COMMISSION MERCHANT,
 Toleno, Chicago, Illinois.
 Principal Agent for the Sale of Books, Maps, and Stationery, Reform, and other publications.
T. MULLIGAN,
 Attorney and Counselor at Law, Mendocino, Illinois.
 Will practice in State and Federal Courts.
W. W. MOULTREY,
 Attorney and Counselor at Law, Shelbyville, Illinois.
 Will practice in State and Federal Courts.
J. S. EDEN,
 Attorney and Counselor at Law, Vandalia, Illinois.
 Will practice in Federal and all counties in the 17th Judicial District.
J. R. EDEN,
EDEN & MCKENNA,
 Attorneys and Counselors at Law.
 Having formed a partnership will attend to all professional business entrusted to them. Particular attention will be given to the collection of claims.
 Office next door East of Perryman's store, where one of the firm will always be found.
 Sullivan Ill. Sept. 17, 1857. 1 f.

DR. A. BIRCH,
 Thankful for former patronage, Respectfully continues to tender his professional services to the citizens of Sullivan and vicinity.
 He is prepared to practice in all the departments of the profession. Office on the West side of the public square, one door North of P. B. Knight & Co's Store.
 Sullivan Sept. 17, 1857. 1 f.