

The Sullivan Express.

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

J. H. & E. E. Waggoner, [WE HOLD THE BALANCE WITH AN EQUAL HAND, AND WEIGH WHATEVER JUSTICE DOTHS DEMAND.] Editors & Publishers.

VOL. 1. SULLIVAN, MOULTRIE CO. ILL., FRIDAY, AUG. 20, 1858. NO. 49.

BUSINESS CARDS.
E. E. WAGGONER,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

TENDERS his professional services to all persons needing Medical or Surgical aid. OFFICE at the Printing Office, opposite the Christian Church, Sullivan, Illinois.

DOCTOR
J. E. DUNNINGTON
TENDERS HIS RESPECTFUL acknowledgments to the citizens of Coles, Moultrie and Shelby Counties, for their liberal patronage. OFFICE at his residence, where he may be found, day and night, unless absent professionally. WINDSOR ILL., June 11th 1858—39—2m.

T. MILLIGAN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Monticello, Ills.

S. W. MOULTON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Shelbyville, Illinois.

J. S. POST,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Decatur, Ills.

THE P. H. PROMIWEILL,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Mundana Illinois.

J. MEYER,
MEYER & MEYER,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

Having formed a partnership for the practice of Law, will attend to professional business in Coles and adjoining Counties. Prompt and different attention paid to collecting, conveying and all other business connected with the law. Office next door East of Perryman's store, where one of the firm will always be found. Sullivan Ill. Sept. 17, 1857. 1 cf.

LEE & HENRY,
Attorneys at Law,
SULLIVAN ILLINOIS.

Having formed a partnership for the practice of Law, will attend to professional business in Coles and adjoining Counties. Prompt and different attention paid to collecting, conveying and all other business connected with the law. Office in the South-east corner of the Public Square. Sullivan, Jan. 14 '58. 24ly

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 cf.

DOCTOR
M. N. VAN-FLEET,
TENDERS his professional services to the citizens of Sullivan and vicinity. Calls promptly attended day or night. Office, two doors east of Smyser's store. Residence west side of town. 16ly

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 nurses handmaids. Office on the West side of the public square, two doors South of Nabb & Brown's brick. Sep. 17 1 cf.

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. 8. 54ly

SULLIVAN EXPRESS.
ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.
J. H. & E. E. WAGGONER,
EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:
1.50, Invariably in Advance!

ANTICIPATION.

BY LENA LYLE.
The twilight has departed,
And coming is the night,
The brilliant stars are sparkling,
Those gems of radiant light,
But ah, he oft has told me,
That even stary gleams
Could never, never rival
My dark eye's sparkling beams.
I'm waiting for his coming,
I know he'll soon be here:
O cease, fond heart, this boasting!
How has he grown so dear?
The rose is on my bosom,
The rose he bade me wear;
My tresses are unbraided,
He says it looks more fair.
I wonder why he tarries,
This really very late!
He said at half past seven,
And now 'tis almost eight!
I do declare I'll chide him,
And angrily I'll talk—
Hark! there, I hear his footsteps,
He's coming up the walk.
O, let me haste to meet him,
I cannot chide him now,
For I feel his earnest kisses
On lip, and cheek, and brow.
O tenderly he folds me
Close to his manly heart,
As he whispers, "Would, my darling,
We had met no more to part."

A Day Dream.

FROM the hall-door here, the first object which strikes the eye, beyond the lawn, is a magnificent field of clover, yet but slightly touched with frost, and all illuminated with the soft golden rays of the god of day, now sinking down luxuriously into a couch of crimson clouds. Beyond the clover is a piece of fallow ground, whose mellow-brown gives a pleasing variety to the landscape. Still farther on come wood and brown stubble fields—now growing gray as the autumn is waning—and above all, in the distance, rise majestically the lofty Alleghanies. It is sunset in October—and what do not these words convey? The brilliant orb has run his daily course, and now he is gradually descending, to light another hemisphere, amidst his retinue of gorgeous attendants: Gold and crimson mingle well, especially in the sunset. Far over there in the distance is a solitary tree—a noble oak—which has withstood the shocks of a century's storms. To this patriarch of the forest I often turn my steps at the soft hour of sunset; and when there I often find myself indulging in the wildest of fancies, or dipping, in memory, into the long past, or, perchance, wandering into the dreamy future, speculating upon the destinies of men around me, and of—myself. The path leading to this tree, where I honor my day-dreams, is not a difficult one; there are no stones, no fences in the way, but all is smooth—it is a delightful walk. And even so is our childhood. From the time we first see the light, until we commence our dreams of the future, and begin to cherish memories of the past, we have no bitter regrets, no deep-rooted sorrows—all is joyous. And now I have reached the foot of the great old century oak, and forthwith I commence a dream. First I penetrate into the past with a wondering step; but soon return as one who has lost his way, and commence groping into the light and shadow of the dim future. What various scenes has this tree passed through! How many of our ancestors have stood beneath its wide-spreading branches, and perchance dreamt as I dream now. Those dreams of the past and future, when the present has no existence, are far sweeter than any reality in life. In the past your dream is sometimes shadowed by scenes of sorrow, but not so in the future. My dream returns, and I am soon in the far distant years of futurity. What a happy life I will lead with Kate! I have long felt the influence, and revelled in the sunshine of boy-love—youthful adoration! Why do I love Kate? I cannot tell; I only wonder that every body does not love her! That bland smile, those heavenly eyes, and that angel-like voice—the silvery which gushes sparkles forth—all these have wrought their effect upon me. I wonder if Kate loves me? But no—alas! I am wandering again into

the past! She does not love me—those bright plans, which I so delighted to dwell upon, are no more.

In company I would never show, in my language at least, that Kate held any place in my heart. But did I think that there was no language in the eye? Can not, and do not eyes speak a silent language, and are they not far more eloquent than the lips can be? Ah! love is an unconcealable passion. My eyes said, "Kate, I am wrapt up in you!" and my lips said, "It is absolutely ridiculous to say I am in love with Kate."

It was singularly constant (and now my dream rambles into the past and future in turns.) I loved Kate for years with a devotion rarely to be met with. I knew nothing of her feelings toward me; I had never seen her alone. What bright thoughts of a future, made joyous by the union of our destinies, have occupied my mind, and here, in the shadow of this very oak! Then my dreams were all brilliant; but alas! would that I had never seen that day!

I was at the Barony—a fine old country mansion in Virginia—spending a few days, some ten miles from the seat of another relation, where Kate was sojourning.

I heard that Kate was anxious to see me, and was soon on my way to Alwick. I was in ecstasies! I found Kate, Cousin Sue, and all, looking beautiful, but Kate! she was looking more angelic than I ever saw her before. She wore a thoughtful expression, not quite melancholy. I thought her manner to me was cold, and suggested as much to Cousin Sue. She told me that I was mistaken, that Kate really loved me. This cheered me beyond everything I had ever heard. For a long-time I could not get an opportunity to converse with her alone, but at last it came. I saw her, one evening, sitting alone under a moss-covered rock overhanging a magnificent sheet of water—a most romantic spot. She was gazing vacantly at the sunset; for it was at this same hour at which I am recalling these memories of the past.

I approached her, and sitting at her feet, I took her little hand in mine, and pressing it to my lips, began to talk with her. We talked of weddings! I led from this to the time of wedding. Kate preferred this same beautiful October, with its golden sunsets. At last I poured out my real feelings, my very soul, in a passionate flow of words, and Kate kept gazing at the sunset. I saw a tear steal to the corner of her eye, but she quickly brushed it away, and after an effort spoke.

Her words tore my heart. She said that it had long grieved her to see my love—for she had seen it in my eyes. She could never love me but as a very dear friend, and thought I had best try and forget her, or at least remember her only in the light of a friend.

My eyes grew dim—my bosom heaved—I bowed my head upon my hand, and was silent. Kate said it was painful to her to prolong the conversation, and we had better part. I took her hand again in mine, and told her that I had not anticipated a refusal from her; but since I had been mistaken, we would never meet again.—"Good-bye!"

And I covered my face with my hands. Kate rose and left me, disappearing in the shrubbery, and I heard her sobbing. The sun was fast sinking to rest, even as it is now. My hopes were dead, and they are dead still.

The sun is gone, and I am still standing out under the century oak. I am surrounded by darkness—the darkness of despair. My life is all one eternal shade. I have no light to cheer me. My future is clouded. But even as that glorious orb will rise again tomorrow morn with redoubled brilliancy, will not the darkness of my life be cleared away? Surely the light of my existence has not been extinguished forever.

No! After a brief period of darkness, that sun will rise again with renewed and youthful vigor, and will rekindle the lights which have cheered me in life, and I will be as happy as before.

I am cheerful again, and retrace my steps through the darkness to the old Barony.

My DAY-DREAM is ended!

—A late Dublin paper contains the following advertisement: "To Let—The upper part of a cellar—to a small family, rent low. E. S. Pritchard on the sidewalk for a pig."

The Two Cords of Wood.

Just at dusk one November evening three children occupied a large kitchen connected with the establishment of farmer Grant. A bright wood fire blazed cheerfully in the broad chimney, while from the crane suspended tea-kettle was announcing as loudly as possible, that the hour for supper was approaching. By the bright, but fitful light, one young girl sat reading; another sat at the window watching the cows as they walked demurely from the stable, while a boy of eleven summers was seated on a cricket in front of the fire, gazing steadily at the flames as they shot upward, but with an appearance of abstraction, indicating that his mind was elsewhere.

Softly Ellen advanced from the window, and touched her sister Ruth to call her attention, she whispered "Just look at Thomas! He's in a brown study, as the teacher said this afternoon. I do wonder what he's thinking of!"

"Ask him," said Ruth, glancing at her brother and then turning to her book again.

"Thomas," called Ellen, "what makes you so sober to-night? Did you miss at school?"

The boy heaved a deep sigh, and then turned to his sister with a smile, saying, "O, Ellen you can help me if you will, only you must promise first not to tell any one."

Ellen promised, and Thomas led her to the farther end of the room, as his mother had come in, where he made known to her his plans.

"Last night," said he, "after you and Ruth had gone to bed, I heard father and mother talking. It made me feel so bad that I could not go to sleep. She had been bringing in the clothes and kept coughing, as she always does when she works hard. Father told her that she must do to taking that doctor's stuff that did her so much good last winter. She first did not answer; but pretty soon I saw her put up her hand and brush away a tear."

"There are so many things to be bought for the children," she said after a while, "that I don't like to spend money for medicine. I don't often cough so much."

"I know that too," replied father, "but you must take care of your health. What should we all do without you?"

"I sometimes," said my mother, "they my work is almost done, and if it is God's will to call me away, He will provide for you and our dear children."

"I couldn't stay to hear any more, for I had to run into the entry to keep from sobbing aloud—Oh! Ellen what would we do without mother?"

The young girl turned around and gave her mother a piercing glance, as if to satisfy herself that her brother had cause for his solitude, and then asked, "but what can you or both of us do to help her?"

"I mean somehow to buy her a bottle of that medicine," exclaimed Thomas, impressively, "but how to do it is the question. Dr. Jones had a load of wood carted to day, and he wants a man to come and saw it. I would go to-morrow afternoon and ask him to give me the job, and the medicine to pay, only father wants his wood piled up to-morrow before the snow comes."

Ellen stood for one moment returning her brother's gaze; then said eagerly, "Ruth and I will pile it for you. We'll get up very early, and do our stint before breakfast, and then we shall have the whole afternoon."

Thomas joyfully accepted this offer and readily obtained the job from the kind physician. Before night he had piled the two cords in the shed and sawed nearly a quarter of it.

Temple at Salt Lake.

A correspondent of the New York papers, thus describes the Temple, at Great Salt Lake City.

Temple block is situated near the centre of the city, a little to the north of it. Noticing that the entire block was surrounded by a wall more imposing and grand than that which protects Brigham's block, I returned from inspecting the house of the Prophet to see what all that work meant. It will be remembered that Temple block is directly west of Brigham's. It is perfectly square and contains ten acres. The wall that surrounds it is so vast no one can see anything within it. I walked along to the centre of the block, where a wide gap has been left in the centre of the wall, doubtless for an entrance, by large gates. Rough cut stones are temporarily piled up in this place six or seven feet high. I climbed up on them and looked within. My disappointment was great when, instead of beholding a magnificent temple, I beheld nothing. True, there was the tabernacle on the south-west corner of the block, but it has not architectural pretensions. There was also a demoralized saw mill, with piles of lumber and stone, in the inclosure; but there was no Temple, nor any sign of one, save that in the centre of the block the earth seemed to have been recently stirred and leveled.

The Mormons have as much veneration for their Temple (which is yet to be) as the Jews do—rather did—for Solomon's Temple. They have made great exertions and great sacrifices already for the construction of this one. Nevertheless, I was much surprised to learn that over \$1,000,000 had been expended upon the works there—hid in the ground and upon the surrounding wall. The foundation of the Temple is nearly completed; the wall is sixteen feet wide at the bottom. I am able to present the following account of Temple upon good Mormon authority:

It is in shape a parallelogram, 193 feet long from east to west, and 85 feet wide, having an octagonal tower, 40 feet in diameter in each corner.—The main building is to be nearly 100 feet high to the ridge of the roof. It is intended to build it of cut stones, and the Mormons, for the last four years, have been unsuccessfully digging at a canal along the benches,—to boat instead of carting the stone. Its architecture is symbolical and original. On some buttresses will be representations of globes in all positions, on other the sun in its various phases; on others Saturn, with its rings and satellites; and in pompous Mormon style every stone has its moral lesson, and all point to the celestial world.—Its entrance will be on the east side, and will consist of another tower.—Surmounted by pinnacles, it will point upward continually. It was intended to build it of adobe from the first ritory upward, but they have determined on erecting it entirely of cut stone. It is going to be the chef d'oeuvre of all human architecture, and is expected to survive the configuration that will some day envelop the world. Its designer, Mr. William Ward, who was also the sculptor of the lion on Brigham's house, has seceded from the Mormon faith and left Utah. This will doubtless delay the Saints in erecting the Temple, if neither removal nor war should do so.

The Tabernacle, which now stands in one corner of Temple block, is an adobe building 226 feet by 64 feet; it is capable of seating 2,000 people, and is the chief preaching house of Brigham and his apostles.

A young carpenter having been told that the course of true love never did run smooth, resolved on going to court his young lady with a fore plane under his arm.

"Uncle Josh, do you want to know what makes folks call me Joab? 'Yes, what?'"

"Why, kase my name's Joab, he! he! he!"

"A pot that belongs to many, is ill stirred and worse boiled."

"Contradicted.—The report that Yankee had invented a machine to take the noise out of thunder."

"Betting is immoral, but how can the man who bets be worse than the one who is no better?"

"Why are a young lady's affections always doubtful? Because they are misgivings."

"A vocalist says he could sing 'way down on the old Tar River,' if he could only get the pitch."

Marvelous Medicine.—The latest and most wonderful cure effected by a patent medicine, recorded, is the following: "A boy had swallowed a silver dollar. None of the faculty could devise an alleviation; whereupon the inventor of patent medicines was sent for. 'It is evident,' said he, 'that so considerable a coin can never be forced by art and emetic known to science.' However, let him take this pill, and flattering consequences will be likely to ensue." An hour afterward the boy threw up the dollar, but all in small change, principally five cent pieces.

A clergyman was lately accused in Lowell, of violently dragging his wife from a revival meeting, and compelling her to go home with him. He replied as follows:—In the first place—I have never attempted to influence my wife in her views, nor a choice of a meeting. Secondly—my wife has not attended any of the revival meetings in Lowell. In the third place—I have not even attended one of these meetings for any purpose, whatever. To conclude—Neither my wife nor myself have any inclination to attend these meetings. Finally—I never had a wife.

Freedom in Russia.

That the liberal party of this great Empire will triumph in the prosecution of its great measures of reform, there is now the strongest reason to believe. Letters from St. Petersburg state that the Emperor was gathering about him every day men belonging to the progressive party; that the cabinet was impressed with the necessity of approaching western civilization, and that the next generation will not find any trace of slavery in Russia. This policy is opposed, of course, by the old Russian party, headed by Prince Menschikoff. But it is evidently out of favor both with the Emperor's government and the great body of the nobility. The old German party, as represented by Count Nesselrode and Count Alberberg, has little influence. Whatever may be the results of the present Czar's policy, Russia really seems to be endeavoring to lay the foundation of a new system of administration, quite opposed to that in which the Emperor Nicholas has so much faith.

The foreign relations of Russia may be thus resumed. She is on the worst terms with Austria, and on the very best footing with France. England is by no means popular, and Russia threatens to make any alliance hostile to the interests of Great Britain.—There is ample proof of Russian activity in Turkey. It is not regarded as the policy of Russia at the present moment to create any actual revolt in the dominions of the Sultan, but she will not neglect any occasion to court popularity with the Christians of the East. Thus she will defend the union of the principalities in Paris, in order that her views may be printed in the protocols which will be given to the world. Russia is preparing to absorb Turkey in Europe, but not with arms.—[Cincinnati Times.]

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Sullivan Express.

J. H. & E. E. Waggoner,
EDITORS & PUBLISHERS.

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS.

Friday, Aug. 20, 1858.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

For Representative to Legislature,
John Monroe,
of Charleston.

REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

For Representative to Legislature,
W. W. Craddock,
of Charleston.

For Sheriff,
Harrison Thomas.

Religious.

Our Methodist friends commence a Campmeeting on Friday, September the 2d, at the new Camp-ground, four miles west of this place.

The "Little Giant" is Coming!
HON. S. A. DOUGLAS will address the citizens of this county, at Sullivan, on Monday, September 20th, at 10 o'clock A. M.

Political.—JOHN MONROE, the Democratic candidate for the State Legislature, will address our citizens at the Court House, to-morrow at 3 o'clock P. M.

Wal. Davis will keep two teams passing to, and from the Camp Meeting, all the time of its continuance, and will take passengers cheap.

George W. Lynn, the great western Paganrean Artist, is now in our midst. He is said to be the best artist this side of—well, almost anywhere, because all his pictures have a real life-like appearance. His Ambrotypes and other types of the human face, are all true to every feature, and so near life that they will speak for themselves. And, besides all this, his prices are so low that any one wanting a good picture to show, or give to a friend, can have it by going at once to the Picture Gallery, on west side of square, over Vadakin's Store. Expect you can get a picture for FIFTY CENTS. Go and see.

—The Delegates from the several counties composing the Seventh Congressional District, met at Decatur, on Wednesday, the 11th instant, for the purpose of nominating a Democratic candidate for Congress. Upon the second ballot James C. Robinson, of Clark county, received the nomination.

—The Sullivan Strings tender their thanks to Misses E. Dawson and E. Davis, for a fine cake.

—Miss Lizzie Craddock will please accept the thanks of the "Strings," for a very beautiful bouquet.

—Brigham Young is very uneasy in reference to Uncle Sam's soldiers. He is surprised that any of the young ladies who are "sealed" to him in the holy bonds of spiritual matrimony, should dream of affiliating with the Gentiles. We would advise Brigham to look out for blue pants and gilt spurs.

Look Sharp!

Twenty-seven Wisconsin Banks were thrown out last Monday morning, in Chicago!

Rats and mice speedily disappear by mixing equal quantities of old cheese and powdered squill. They devour this mixture with great greediness, while it is not injurious to man.

Below Point Compee, La., is one broad field of sugar cane, containing thirty thousand acres.

The Queen's Bench in England have decided that ill health is a sufficient excuse for breach of promise of marriage.

From the Mattoon Gazette—Extra.
MATTOON, July 16th.

Atlantic Telegraph!

FIRST MESSAGE THROUGH!

Queen Victoria's MESSAGE!!!

BUCHANAN'S REPLY TO HER MAJESTY!!!!

GREETING TO THE DIRECTORS IN AMERICA FROM THE ENGLISH DIRECTORS!!!!

Reported expressly for the Gazette, by Telegraph!

To THE HON. THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES:
Her Majesty desires to congratulate the President upon the successful completion of this great international work, in which the Queen has taken the deepest interest.

WASHINGTON, July 16th.
TO HER MAJESTY VICTORIA, QUEEN OF GREAT BRITAIN:

The President cordially reciprocating the congratulations of Her Majesty, the Queen, on the success of the great international enterprise accomplished by the science, skill and indomitable energy of the two countries. It is a triumph more glorious because far more useful to mankind than was ever won by courage on the field of battle. May the Atlantic Telegraph, under the blessing of Heaven, prove to be a bond of perpetual peace and friendship between the kindred nations and an instrument destined by divine Providence to diffuse religion and civilization, liberty and law, throughout the world. In this view, will not all nations of christendom spontaneously unite in the declaration that it shall be forever neutral, and that its communications shall be held sacred in their places of destination, ever in the midst of hostilities.—Signed,

JAMES BUCHANAN.

CYRUS STATION, N. F.
To the Directors of the Atlantic Telegraph Company, New York.

Europe and America are united by Telegraph! "Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will toward men."

[Signed] Directors Atlantic Telegraph Co., Great Britain.

Great Fire at Alton!

The State Prison nearly Burned Down!

ALTON, Aug. 1.—Last evening about 8 o'clock, a fire broke out in one of the work shops in the yard of the State prison in this city.

Two of the work shops, the dining hall, chapel, hospital, kitchen and two or three other small buildings were consumed, as also a large amount of iron and other materials and finished work.

One large cooper's shop, a large carriage and wagon shop, with the stable and other out buildings, were saved.

The main building, containing the residence of the warden and the cells of the prisoners, being fire-proof was uninjured; but the heat was so intense that the convicts had to be taken from their cells to save them from suffocation. Many of them lent their aid actively and energetically to arrest the progress of the flames and save property, while others showed a spirit of insubordination and attempted to escape, in which, however, none of them succeeded.

One fireman was severely injured and two or three slightly injured.

The value of property destroyed will fall but little short of \$20 or \$30,000, all of which is covered by insurance in Eastern offices.

The State loses nothing.—Messrs Sanger and Casey, the latter of whom is Warden, having purchased the entire property from the State some time since.

The flying sparks and cinders communicated fire to Messrs. J. A. Mitchell & Co.'s mill, immediately above the prison landing; it was, however, extinguished.

The fire is yet burning, but it is not apprehended that any further damage will be done. The origin of the fire is not known, but it is supposed to have been purely accidental.

Training Children.

The gardener takes good care of the plants with which he fills up the beds of his garden. When young and tender they most need his care. After a given time they take care of themselves, if protected from weeds and injury. The beasts of the field, by the instinctive promptings of nature, with great tenderness and affection take care of their young. Nothing to which nature prompts is left undone; and they will risk their own lives to nourish and defend their offspring; and when undisturbed by man, they rear up their offspring to the proportion and perfection of which they are capable. And there are reasons to believe that, in the care of their young, there is less deviation from the promptings of instinct among the beasts of the field or the fowls of the air than among the parents of our own race, created in the image of God? When men and women become brutes they are the worst, and the least excusable of all brutes. For the proof of this statement, you need not go to the South Sea Cannibals, nor to the Infant-killers of India, nor to the Infant-deformers of China, nor to the Infant-neglectors of Italy or France for proof and illustration. You need only go into the huts of ignorance and irreligion, even in our most highly favored communities. That infant in the cradle is the plant from which the man grows, and before it changes from the cradle to the couch its mind and body may receive an impress which they may never lose. Those neglected children who are permitted to run in the street long after the hen has collected her chickens under her wing for the night, are liable to inculcate vicious tastes and habits which may never be corrected; and those children that are decked and jeweled in the cradle, that appear as dolls in the streets, that are marshaled at children's parties, where they play the gentleman and lady long after

"The sea-fowl has gone to its nest, and the beast has laid down in its lair," are not very likely to be as sanguine up in their youth, nor as laughers polished after the similitude of a palace. The men who, like Moses, David, Paul, Luther, Washington, have given religion and liberty to the world;—the women who, like Sarah, Miriam, Cornelia, Monica, Mrs. Fry, Mary, the mother of Washington, and Mary Lyon, have written their names on the rock forever, were not so trained in their youth. We once heard of a mother who boasted that the dress of the child in the arms of her nurse cost seven thousand dollars; and the feeling excited was only one of sorrow that the Lord had committed an heir of immortality to the care of one so extravagantly foolish. There is but little choice, as far as the children are concerned, between the nurse of Romulus and Remus, and the nursing of a giddy, senseless and fashionable mother.

The miserable fashions and follies that have been long destroying men and women, are fast descending to our children, and unless the bad process is arrested, alas! alas! for the future of the Church and State. The men and women whose names are indelibly written on the pages of the world's history, were not in their infancy decked in diamonds nor cradled in crimson, nor were they dressed and drilled by dancing-masters, for juvenile polkas at juvenile entertainments, continued until the "noon of night"; they bore the yoke in their youth, and were thus prepared to bear, in mature years, the burdens and responsibilities of pillars in society. It is the trees that grow, not in hot-houses, but in the open air, that attain a strength that defies the tempest, and a hardness of texture which fits them for all the great purposes of architecture. The right physical training has very much to do with the forming of a happy home.

More Gold.

During the past week, several of our citizens have been prospecting for gold in the vicinity of this place, and from some of the specimens we have seen, confidently believe that Sullivan county is rich in the precious metal.

Operations have been principally confined to the ravines along Main and East Locust creeks, by washing the dirt in a pan and separating the gold from the black sand, in which it has been invariably found here, by means of quicksilver.

Some California miners who have examined the "diggings," represent the prospect to be quite flattering; and we understand that some of our enterprising citizens are making preparations to work some of the places on a more extensive scale.

The specimens that we have seen are from the size of a flax seed down to the finest dust, and we learn from those who are familiar with "gold diggings" that it will pay with the proper apparatus for washing.

—[Milan, (Mo.) Farmer.

CUBA.

For more than thirty years the subject of the annexation of Cuba to this country has occupied the American mind. The possession of this rich and flourishing island has been looked forward to by the American people and government as an achievement calling for the highest efforts of our diplomacy, and requiring the utmost caution and sagacity. But at no period in the past has the accomplishment of this object been free from the most serious difficulties. The chief maritime powers of Europe, jealous of our rapid growth, have looked with distrust upon the expansion of our territory southward, and have lent their influence and protection to Spanish rule in Cuba. The supremacy of Spain in Cuba for years past has been owing to the friendly aid of France and England. Any attempt on the part of the American government to obtain possession of Cuba would, heretofore, have found the most strenuous opposition in these two great powers.

A recent article in the London Times indicates a decided change of feeling on the part of England in reference to Cuban annexation. English jealousy seems to be giving way to English interests, and a more considerate tone prevails with regard to the annexation of Cuba to this country. The Times, in the article to which we refer, in a very calm and deliberate manner, counts the cost to England of her protection of the Spanish monarchy, asserts that ingratitude is the only return she has received, that England's true interest would be that Cuba should fall into American hands, and concludes by asking whether, with reference to English views and feelings, Cuba could be in worse hands than it is at present.

In this country, too, the anti-slavery opposition to the annexation of Cuba would be very much mollified by a sense of the great stimulus it would give to manufacturing and commercial interests. The looms of New England would be piled with increased activity, and the northern shipping interests would find profitable employment in the carriage of Cuban products. Indeed, the anti-slavery party in this country are beginning to see, as they do in England, that the most effectual way of checking the African slave trade is to bring Cuba under the folds of the stars and stripes.

To the South, the annexation of Cuba is of the most vital importance. In the rapid decline of the Spanish power, the South contemplates with anxiety the possibility of the possession of Cuba by some powerful maritime nation of Europe. The proximity of Cuba to our coasts, its com-

manding position in the Gulf, and the ease with which a hostile armament could be fitted out upon its shores for the invasion of the Southern States, make the question of the possession of Cuba an all important one for the South.

When the time for annexation arrives, we may safely presume that the interests which will be benefited by it, will constitute a large majority, and that, in this country, the scheme will meet with general favor. Nothing however, should be done precipitately. More is lost by hasty diplomacy and ill advised action than is gained by a calm, deliberate and sagacious policy. The American people have often suffered from the impetuosity of their conduct in the management of foreign affairs.

We shouted out very lustily in the Oregon question, 'Fifty-four forty or fight;' but, as we were not prepared to fight we very quietly accepted the line of Forty-nine, and thereby lost the golden region of Frazer River.

In the fullness of time Cuba must fall into our hands. Spain is scarcely equal to the task of regulating the monarchy at home, and either through necessity or from the avarice of her poverty-stricken Crown, will be compelled to part with Cuba. As soon as she contemplates clearly the possibility of losing this rich colonial appendage, she will reconcile her haughty pride to the policy of a sale of this nation of traders. In the meantime the antecedents of Mr. Buchanan afford the best assurance that during his administration the policy of our government will tend to prepare the way for the future acquisition of Cuba.

Sixpence a Day.

A London paper furnishes the following interesting anecdote, which we wish our young friends would read and think about. What is said about sixpence spent daily for one thing that is useless or hurtful, (strong drink, for example) may be said of the same sum spent for any other hurtful or pernicious thing, (tobacco, for example.)

There is now an old man in the almshouse in Bristol, who states that for sixty years he spent a sixpence a day for drink, but was never intoxicated. A gentleman hearing the statement was somewhat curious to ascertain how much this sixpence a day, put by very year, at 5 per cent. compound interest, would amount to in 90 years. Taking out his pencil, he began to calculate. Putting down the first year's saving (three hundred and sixty-five sixpences) nine pounds sterling, eleven shillings and sixpence, he added the interest, and thus went on, year by year, until he found that in the sixtieth year, the sixpence a day had reached the sterling sum of three thousand two hundred and twenty-five lbs sterling, nineteen shillings and ninepence—more than fifteen thousand dollars!

Judge of the old man's surprise when told that had he saved his sixpence a day, and allowed it to accumulate at compound interest, he might now have been worth the above noble sum, so that instead of taking refuge in an almshouse, he might have comforted himself with a house of his own costing three thousand five hundred dollars, and fifty acres of land, worth two hundred and fifty dollars per acre, and have left the legacy among his children or grand children, or used it for the welfare of his fellow men.

Tell me, ye gentle nymphs, who bless life's hours through, is there one sacred shrine where printers gain their due? One mantling blush her cheek diffused, did tenfold grace impart—a soft, responsive sigh replied—"Tis found in woman's heart!"

Tell me, angelic hosts, ye messengers of love, shall helpless printers here below, have no redress above? The angel bands replied—"To us is knowledge given; delinquents on the printer's book can never enter Heaven!"

Who watch life's last departing ray, in deep despair, And soothe my spirit on its way with holy prayer? What mourner round my bier will come "In weeds of woe," And follow me to my long home—Solenn and slow?

When lying on my clayey bed in icy sleep, Who there, by pure affection led, will come and weep— By the pale moon implant the kiss Upon my breast, And bid it cheer my dark repose, My lowly rest?

Could I but know where I am sleeping Low in the ground, One faithful heart would there be keeping Watch all night round, As if some gem were shrouded beneath That sod's cold gloom, To could mitigate the pangs of death, And light the tomb.

Yes, that hour if I could feel From halls of gloom, And Beauty's presence there would steal In secret, And come and sit and weep by me In night's keep room— O! I would ask of Memory No other boon.

But ah! a lonelier fate is mine— A deeper woe; From all I loved in youth's sweet time I soon must go— Draw round me my cold robes of white, In a dark spot To sleep through death's long dreamless night Lone and forgot.

The noblest thing in the world is honest labor. It is the preservative principle of the universe. Wise labor brings order out of chaos; it turns deadly bogs and swamps into grain bearing fields; it raises cities; it adorns the earth with architectural monuments, and beautifies them with liveliest works of art; it whitens the seas with the wings of commerce; it brings remote lands into mutual and profitable neighborhood; it binds continents together with the fast-holding bands of railroads and telegraphs; it extinguishes barbarism and plants civilization upon its ruins; it produces mighty works of genius in prose and verse, which gladden the hearts of men forever. Work therefore, with pride and gladness.—[Valley Farmer.

—An old gentleman says that he is the last man in the world to tyrannize over a daughter's affection. So long as she marries the man of his choice, he don't care who she loves.

—At the supper at Buckingham Palace ball, the places of Queen Victoria and of the pretty young Queen of Portugal were opposite to a magnificent silver ornament, representing a group of horses drinking at a fountain. No sooner did the Queens approach than the fountain commenced playing Cologne water, filling the air with grateful perfume.

THE FORSAKEN.

It hath been said, for all who die There is a tear; Some pining, bleeding heart to sigh O'er every bier; But in that hour of pain and dread, Who will draw near Around my humble couch, and shed One farewell tear?

Who watch life's last departing ray, in deep despair, And soothe my spirit on its way with holy prayer? What mourner round my bier will come "In weeds of woe," And follow me to my long home—Solenn and slow?

When lying on my clayey bed in icy sleep, Who there, by pure affection led, will come and weep— By the pale moon implant the kiss Upon my breast, And bid it cheer my dark repose, My lowly rest?

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Candidates.
Announcement fee 25, in advance.
 *We are authorized to announce the name of JOHN MONROE, of Charleston, as a candidate to represent this county and Cole, in the next State Legislature.
 —We are authorized to announce the name of W. W. CHADDOCK, of Cole county, as a candidate to represent this county and Cole, in the next State Legislature.
 Messrs. Editors: You will please announce the name of J. L. ALLISON as a candidate (subject to a Convention) to represent the counties of Cole and Moultrie, in the next Legislature, and oblige MARY VOTERS.
 —We are authorized to announce B. A. CORNWELL as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, at the ensuing November election.
 Messrs. Editors: You will please announce my name as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, at the ensuing November election.
 WM. R. LEE

NOTICE TO Bridge Builders.

SEALED Proposals will be received by the undersigned, until the 1st day of September 1858, for the repairing of the bridge on the East Oka, near Old Nelson. Persons wishing to put in a bid will examine the bridge and consult either or both of the undersigned. Full payment will be made for the work, when completed and received.
 The Commissioners reserve to them selves the right of rejecting any bid they may deem unreasonable or high.
 GEORGE PURVIS, Com'r.
 ADDISON McPHEETERS, Administrator's Notice.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given that on the fourth day of October next, I shall attend before the county court of Moultrie County, at Sullivan Illinois, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, for the purpose of settling and adjusting all claims against the estate of Robert Phillips, late of said County, deceased; when and where all claimants are notified and requested to attend and present their claims in writing, against said estate, for adjustment. All persons in debt to said estate are also notified to make payment to the undersigned with a delay.
 MICHAEL PHILLIPS, Adm'r.
 August 20th 1858 49 6w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of John R. Eden, Adm'r of W. C. Lloyd dec'd and against Daniel D. Randolph and Ezer D. Cleveland, I have levied upon the following described real estate to-wit: The south part of the NW 1/4 of sec 12, T. 14, R. 5 east, 183 acres; as the property of the said Daniel D. Randolph, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 11th day of September A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY, Sheriff M. C. Ill.
 Aug. 20th 1858 49 3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of James Kellar, Adm'r of Wm. Kellar dec'd and against Daniel D. Randolph and Lafayette Stewart, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The south part of the NW 1/4 of sec 11, T. 14, R. 5 east, 86 1/2 acres; as the property of the said Daniel D. Randolph, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 11th day of September A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY, Sheriff M. C. Ill.
 Aug. 20th 1858 49 3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of Hanes Am's, and against Morrow Porter, I have levied upon the following described real estate to-wit: The NE SW & NW SE of sec 15 T 15 N of R. 5 east, 80 acres; as the property of the said Morrow Porter, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 11th day of September A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY, Sheriff of Moultrie County Illinois.
 By Wm. R. LEE, Deputy
 Aug. 20th 1858—19-3w.

NOTICE!!!!

TO all my customers, whose accounts, due last Christmas, remain still unpaid I say frankly, that I must have MONEY. I have waited just as long as I can—I am now forced to settle on both hands—with creditors & customers. Those old notes and accounts must be paid. Please call and settle up this week or next, and thus from trouble save our humble servant,
 Aug. 20-1858 A. N. SMYSEN

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an Execution, To me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of Freeman, Wallard & Co., and against John E. Maddux, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The NW 1/4 of sec 24, T. 15, R. 1 East, 40 acres; as the property of the said John E. Maddux, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 24th day of August A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY Sheriff of Moultrie County Illinois
 By W. R. LEE, Deputy.
 Aug. 6th '58.—7-1w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of Josiah Reeves & John Collins and against John E. Maddux, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The NW 1/4 of sec 24, T. 15 N, R. 4 east 40 acres; as the property of the said John E. Maddux, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 28th day of August A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY Sheriff of Moultrie County Illinois.
 By W. R. LEE Deputy.
 Aug. 6th 1858.—4-3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an Execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of John A. Freeman & George Purvis & Am's of John D. Poor dec'd and against Aaron Hagerman, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate to-wit: The NW 1/4 of sec 31, T. 14 N, R. 5 east, 90 acres; as the property of the said Aaron Hagerman, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 25th day of August A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY, Sheriff M. C. Ill.
 By W. R. LEE, Deputy.
 Aug. 6th 1858 47 3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of A. N. Sams, Assignee of Ambrose & George Hendricks, and against Andrew Gammill & Andrew Gammill I have levied upon the following described Real Estate to-wit: Twenty rods wide of the west side of the SE 1/4 of sec 6, being ten acres; six rods wide of the south end of the NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of sec 1 being eight acres, and two acres on of the south west corner of the NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of sec six, all in township No. 12, R. 5 east; as the property of the said Defendants, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 11th day of September A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY, Sheriff M. C. Ill.
 Aug. 13th 1858—8-3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of James Huffan, Assignee of Andrew Foster and against Henry Bailey, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The NW 1/4 of sec 7, 20 acres; and the west part of the SW 1/4 of sec 7, 60 acres, all in T. 15 N, of R. 5 east; as the property of the said Henry Bailey, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 11th day of September A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY, Sheriff M. C. Ill.
 By W. R. LEE, Deputy.
 Aug. 2th 1858 49 3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an Execution, to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of James Drew, and against David Taylor, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lot one of the NW 1/4 of sec 1, 40 acres; and the NW 1/4 of sec 1, 40 acres; and the NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of sec 1, 40 acres, all in T. 15 N. of R. 6 east; as the property of the said David Taylor, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 11th day of September A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY, Sheriff of Moultrie County Illinois.
 By Wm. R. LEE, Deputy
 Aug. 20th 1858—19-3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an Execution, to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of James Drew, and against David Taylor, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: Lot one of the NW 1/4 of sec 1, 40 acres; and the NW 1/4 of sec 1, 40 acres; and the NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of sec 1, 40 acres, all in T. 15 N. of R. 6 east; as the property of the said David Taylor, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 11th day of September A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY, Sheriff of Moultrie County Illinois.
 By Wm. R. LEE, Deputy
 Aug. 20th 1858—19-3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of Henry Rodibaugh, and against John Q. Adams, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The NW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of sec 15, T. 15, R. 6 E. 40 acres; as the property of the said John Q. Adams, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 28th day of August A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY Sheriff M. C. Ill.
 Aug. 6th 1858 47 3w

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of William Moore, Ex'r of Robert Samuels dec'd, and against Thomas A. Maddux & Frederick W. Maddux, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate to-wit: S 1/2 of SW 1/4 sec 4, 20 acres; S 1/2 of SW 1/4 of sec 8, 35 do, SW 1/4 NW 1/4 " 4, 10 do, all in Town 14, Range 5 East; also the SW 1/4 of sec 18 1/2 40 acres, and the NE 1/4 of sec 36, all in T. 15 Range 4 east; as the property of the said Defendants, which I shall offer at public sale, at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 28th day of August A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY, Sheriff M. C. Ill.
 Aug. 6th 1858 47 3w

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of John Roney Rbert Roney, Joseph Roney, Joseph Sedgwick & Mary Sedgwick his wife, Perry Walker & Elnora Walker his wife, William I. Moore, Susan J. Moore, James M. Moore, Sarah E. Moore, John T. Moore, George Moore, John Moore Henry Moore and Willis Moore, the six being minors, who sue by their next friend, Peyton Moore; Elvira Roney & Albert Roney, also minors, who sue by their next friend, John Roney; Willis James, minor, who sues by his guardian, John Bankson; Cyrus Bankson & Emory Bankson minors, who sue by their next friend, John Bankson; John Tyler & Sarah Tyler his wife, Peyton Moore, John Roney & Mary Ann Roney his wife,
 George Fredrick, Joseph J. Fredrick, Sarah J. Fredrick, Levi Fredrick, Elvira Fredrick, Matilda Hindle, and Mary Underwood & L. Mrs Underwood his wife.
 AFFIDAVIT having been filed in the above entitled cause showing that George Fredrick, Joseph J. Fredrick, Sarah J. Fredrick, Levi Fredrick, Elvira Fredrick, Matilda Hindle, a part of the above named defendants, are nonresidents of the said State. Notice is therefore given to said nonresidents, defendants, that said cause is now pending in said court, and that a summons has been issued in said cause, made returnable at the said term; and unless you, the said defendants, personally appear at said term of this court, to be holden at the court house in Sullivan Illinois, on the 2nd Monday in October 1858, and plead answer or demur to said petition, the same will be taken for confessed against you, and a decree entered accordingly.
 ARNOLD THOMASON Clerk,
 William E. Nelson sol. for p. t.
 Sullivan Ill. July 7th 1858 46 4w

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of James Young, Adm'r of John R. Reedy, dec'd, and against John Johnson, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate to-wit: The NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of sec 3, and the SW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of sec 13, all in T. 3, R. 6 E.; as the property of the said Defendants, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 4th day of September A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY, Sheriff M. C. Ill.
 Aug. 13th 1858—8-3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of James Young, Adm'r of John R. Reedy, dec'd, and against John Johnson, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate to-wit: The NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of sec 3, and the SW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of sec 13, all in T. 3, R. 6 E.; as the property of the said Defendants, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 4th day of September A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY, Sheriff M. C. Ill.
 Aug. 13th 1858—8-3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an Execution, to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of George Hethington, and against Samuel T. Dugan, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of sec 9, T. 14, R. 5 east, 40 acres; as the property of the said Defendant, which I shall offer at public sale, at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 4th day of September A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY, Sheriff M. C. Ill.
 Aug. 13th 1858—19-3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an Execution, to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the State of Illinois, in favor of George Hethington, and against Samuel T. Dugan, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of sec 9, T. 14, R. 5 east, 40 acres; as the property of the said Defendant, which I shall offer at public sale, at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 4th day of September A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.
 E. C. BERRY, Sheriff M. C. Ill.
 Aug. 13th 1858—19-3w.

Lumber! Lumber!
C. Knight's
MATTOON LUMBER YARD!
MATTOON.
 Near the T. H. A. & S. L. R. R. DEPOT.
 I am now prepared to furnish Pine, and Poplar Lumber at prices that Defy Competition!
 My Stock, now consists of Pine & Poplar Finishing Lumber, Siding, dressed and undressed, Poplar & Ash

FLOORING!
SHINGLES
 And, in fact, everything required for building purposes.
 I also have constantly on hand fresh burned ALTON LIME, which I will sell as cheap as the cheapest.
 C. KNIGHT.
 Mattoon Ill July 16. '58—41-3w

PREMIUMS.
PREMIUMS! PREMIUMS!
 AS an inducement for persons to interest themselves in getting a copy of the "Merrill Guide," we offer the following premiums. Upon receipt of the names, pay in advance, we will forward them, by express or otherwise, if ordered to the address of those entitled to them.
 For 300 subscribers cash, \$35.00
 For 250 subscribers we will give a splendid five gold watch warranted, 30.00
 For 200 subscribers and elegant gold pocket, 4 glass, worth 15.00
 For 150 subscribers one elegant bracelet, worth 11.00
 For 100 subscribers one gold vest chain worth 10.00
 For 75 subscribers one gold pen and holder worth 8.00
 For 50 subscribers one gold pen and holder worth 6.00
 For 40 subscribers one gold pen and holder worth 3.00
 For 15 subscribers one medium gold pen and holder worth 2.00
 For 12 subscribers one gold pen and holder worth 1.00
 All communications should be addressed to W. BLACKBURN, Editor and publisher of the N. Y. Mercantile Guide, No. 103 Greenwich street, N. Y.
 Newspapers throughout the Union publishing the above appropriately displayed, including this notice, two months, and calling attention editorially to the same, and sending us the paper, will be entitled to an exchange, and receive a gold pen and holder worth \$12. no 44-2m.

HO, YE HUNGRY.
GROCERY
 —AND—
Confectionary.
 I take this method of informing my old friends and the public generally, that I am still on hand at the old stand ready and willing to wait on the people, and give them cheap Groceries. I am 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, Sarlin's 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 I propose to sell as cheap as any other house in town; consisting of Coffee, Sugar, Starch, Spices, Cinnamon, Soda, Pepper, Ginger, Soap, Tobacco, Fine Cigars, Mackerel and White Fish. Country produce taken in exchange for goods.
 J. R. M. CLUNG.
 Sept. 17, 1857.
 My Ice-Cream Saloon is now well fitted up for the accommodation of the Ladies & Gents of Sullivan and vicinity.
 Patronage respectfully solicited.
 J. R. M.

DRY GOODS.
 —HIS MOTTO IS—
 "Quick sales and small profits," and NO HUMBING!
 HE now offers his heart-felt acknowledgments to a generous and appreciating public, for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him, heretofore; and hopes, by strict attention to the wants, to merit a large portion of their patronage. We often hear it said, and never knew it fail, the less a man gets cheated the sooner he'll come again.
I WILL SELL GOODS AT COST
 —FOR—
CASH,
 Or at small per cent. over cost, on the usual time, to prompt paying customers.
 JOHN PERRYMAN.
 Sept. 17th, 1857.—14-ly.

COFFINS!
 All sizes and qualities kept constantly on hand, and made to order on application. Coffins made by us attended to as funerals.
Terms,
TO SUIT THE TIMES.
 All kinds of produce taken in exchange for furniture.
 They hope by selling furniture at lowest prices and close attention to business, to merit a liberal patronage.
 March 5th '58. no. 26. ly.
 Just received a full assortment of Building & fencing Nails at Snyder's
 Sept. 17, 1857

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
 PUBLIC notice is hereby given that on the third Monday in October next, I shall attend before the Probate court of Moultrie county, at Sullivan Illinois, for the purpose of settling and adjusting all the claims against the Estate of John D. Farmer late of said county deceased, when and where all claimants are notified and requested to attend and present their claims in writing against said estate for adjustment. All persons indebted to said Estate are also notified to make payment to the undersigned without delay.
 HENRY MARTIN, Adm'r. of John D. Farmer dec'd.
 Sullivan July 6. '58.—4-3w.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
 PUBLIC notice is hereby given that on the third Monday in October next, I shall attend before the Probate court of Moultrie county, at Sullivan Illinois, for the purpose of settling and adjusting all the claims against the Estate of John D. Farmer late of said county deceased, when and where all claimants are notified and requested to attend and present their claims in writing against said estate for adjustment. All persons indebted to said Estate are also notified to make payment to the undersigned without delay.
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 HENRY MARTIN, Adm'r. of John D. Farmer dec'd.
 Sullivan July 6. '58.—4-3w.

J. E. SHEPHERD, H. T. SHEPHERD.
NEW FIRM.
J. E. & H. T. SHEPHERD,
 DEALERS IN PRODUCE FAMILY GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONERIES.
 WILL continue business at the Old stand, formerly occupied by J. B. Shepherd, south-west corner Public square.
 Have, and will keep constantly on hand, a large assortment of Varieties, such as will suit this market, consisting, in part, as follows: Brown crushed & Loaf sugars, coffee, tea, syrups, molasses, vinegar, tar; paints, oils, turpentine, and pure white lead; paint brushes, window glass, dye-stuff, &c. &c. Also a fine assortment of chewing and smoking tobacco, cigars, nails, barrel & dairy salt, white fish mackerel and sardines; Candles, candle-wicking, cotton batting, twine, rooms buckets, wash tubs & boards, family & toilet soaps, shaving soaps and cream; dried fruits and nuts of all kinds; sweet and butter crackers, figs, dates,
 raisons; stick and fancy candles of all kinds; cloves, nutmegs, pickles, pepper, ginger, all-spice, ground mustard, powder, caps shot, lead, matches, fancy perfumery, hair oils, pocket combs and knives, cap and letter paper, &c. All country produce taken in exchange for goods; such as bacon, corn meal flour, eggs, &c. &c. &c. &c. &c.
 Any of our friends wanting a good glass of ale, cider, soda, or
LEMON ADE,
 well iced, by calling, will be promptly attended to.
TO THE Ladies and Gents!
OUR ICE-CREAM SALOON
 Is now open for the season, and the patronage is solicited.
 J. E. & H. T. SHEPHERD.
 Sullivan, Ill., June 25. '58—41-ly

JOHN PERRYMAN'S
DRY GOODS.
 —HIS MOTTO IS—
 "Quick sales and small profits," and NO HUMBING!
 HE now offers his heart-felt acknowledgments to a generous and appreciating public, for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him, heretofore; and hopes, by strict attention to the wants, to merit a large portion of their patronage. We often hear it said, and never knew it fail, the less a man gets cheated the sooner he'll come again.
I WILL SELL GOODS AT COST
 —FOR—
CASH,
 Or at small per cent. over cost, on the usual time, to prompt paying customers.
 JOHN PERRYMAN.
 Sept. 17th, 1857.—14-ly.

COFFINS!
 All sizes and qualities kept constantly on hand, and made to order on application. Coffins made by us attended to as funerals.
Terms,
TO SUIT THE TIMES.
 All kinds of produce taken in exchange for furniture.
 They hope by selling furniture at lowest prices and close attention to business, to merit a liberal patronage.
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 Sullivan July 6. '58.—4-3w.

NEW CASH STORE.
H. F. Vadakin.
 New Brick, West Side of Square.
 I am now receiving my Spring Stock of goods, which were purchased at greatly reduced prices, and will be sold at a very small advance on cost. Thankful for the very liberal patronage bestowed on me by my friends and the public generally, I hope to merit and receive a continuation of the same. My object will be to keep a good stock of
Choice Prime Goods,
 and to sell at such low prices as to induce
CASH BUYERS
 to trade with ME. I intend to confine myself, as closely as possible, to the CASH SYSTEM; and as I shall sell goods so much below the CREDIT PRICES, persons having money to pay for goods will find it much to their interest to buy of me.
 My stock consists, in part, of Brown and Bleached Domestic, Prints, Lawns, Challis, Linens, Lace, Trimmings, Heavy Goods, &c. &c.—
 Groceries, Queer-ware, Steware, Hardware, Boots & Shoes of nearly all kinds, and at very low prices; Hats and Caps, Ready-made Clothing, Farness, Saddlery, Cutlery, White-lead Oil &c. &c.—In fact I keep almost every thing usually kept in Dry-good
STORES,
 To which I invite your attention as to quality and prices, before purchasing elsewhere.
 Dec. 31 '57. 176c

SADDLERY.
 Lewis Zwick & Henry Burg,
 EAST SIDE OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE
 HAVING associated together in the Saddlery & Harness making business, are now ready to fill orders in their line, in the best manner, at the shortest notice and on the most accommodating terms.
 We have on hand a good assortment of well selected Stock and
READY-MADE
 articles, such as
SADDLES,
HARNESS,
BUGGY HARNESS,
BRIDLES,
MARTINGALS,
LINES,
HALTERS,
WHIPS,
BOOTS & SHOES of all kinds
 constantly on hand, and all that is commonly kept in their business.
 They hope by constant attention to business, to deserve and receive a share of public patronage.
 Job work done with neatness and dispatch.
 Prices to suit the times, and all work warranted.
 We will pay the highest market price for Hides, Deer Skins, & Sheep Pelts.
 Dec. 10 1857. 14-1

