

The Sullivan Express.

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

E. Waggoner, [" WE HOLD THE BALANCE WITH AN EQUAL HAND, AND WEIGH WHATEVER JUSTICE DOETH DEMAND. "] Editor & Publisher.

VOL. II. SULLIVAN, MOULTRIE CO. ILL., FRIDAY, OCT. 22, 1858. NO. 5.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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.

W. B. PORTER, C. B. STEELE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
 SOICITORS IN CHANCERY,
 Sullivan, Illinois.

Will practice in the Courts of the 17th Judicial circuit. All business promptly attended. Office on West side of the square, one door north of Dr. J. Y. Hitt's office.
 Feb. 26 1858. No. 25, ly

J. T. DUFFIELD, M. D.
 Physician and Surgeon.
 Tenders his professional services the citizens of Whitley's Creek, and all needing medical aid.

REFERENCES:
 O. S. Campbell, M. D., Pittsfield Ill.
 A. F. Spencer, " " " "
 H. B. Norris, " " " "
 A. Harper, " Springfield " "
 Dr. M. N. Van-fleet, Sullivan " "
 E. E. Waggoner, M. D., " " "
 J. Y. Hitt, " " " "
 And the Professors of the Missouri Medical College, St. Louis.
 March 5th '58. No. 26 ly

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

Will practice in Piatt and the adjoining counties. 6 ly.

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

Will practice in Shelby and the adjoining counties. 6 ly.

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

Will practice in Macon and the adjoining counties. 6 ly.

H. P. H. BROMWELL,
 Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
 Vandalia Illinois.

Will practice in Fayette and all counties in the 17th Judicial district. 6 ly.

A. B. LEE, B. W. HENRY, JR.
LEE & HENRY,
Attorneys at Law,
 SULLIVAN ILLINOIS.

Having formed a copartnership for the practice of Law, will attend to professional business in oultrie and adjoining Counties. Prompt and diligent attention paid to collecting, conveying &c.
 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 tf.

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

J. Y. HITT. A. L. KELLAR.
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 tf.

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.

SULLIVAN EXPRESS.
 ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.
 E. E. AGGONER,
 EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:
1.50, Invariably in Advance!

PERSEVERE.

I'd not give up—no! grim despair
 Should never forge a chain for me,
 Whilst thus I breathed my native air,
 Within a land of liberty!
 No! dastard were that soul that covers
 Within a free-born land like ours.

I'd not give up—though every frown
 That Fortune's face is wont to wear,
 Should rob me of the small renown
 That may have been my humble share—
 Should thwart my every wish and will—
 Fortune, through all, I'd woo the still!

Shame on the weak and craven heart
 That blows beneath each transient sorrow,
 Without the nerve to pluck the dart,
 And greet the sunrise of the morrow!
 Without the will—for will is power—
 To pluck the thorn, and cull the flower!

For what to man is manhood given?
 For what his varied powers of mind?
 For what his every hope of Heaven,
 When earth's fair gifts have been resigned,
 If not to brave misfortune's thrall,
 And rise superior to them all?

Then raise that drooping brow of time;
 Resolve—and then ENDEAVOR!
 Give sorrow to the laughing wind:
 With fear and doubt, forever!
 Pass onward, and despond no more—
 Thy motto be, "EXERCISE!"

GO NOT YET.

Go not yet, the night is young,
 The moon is scarcely on her way,
 And the nightingale has sung
 But the prelude to her lay.
 Go not yet!

Stay, and ease my beating heart,
 Panting all its truth to prove;
 Why so early wilt thou part?
 'Tis the secret hour of love.
 Go not yet!

Burning lips shall set their seal
 On my passion's bond to night,
 While they eagerly reveal
 How thou art my soul's delight.
 Go not yet!

Stolen moments, let them be
 Witnesses of riper bliss;
 All that's past shall seem to thee
 But a dream compared to this.
 Go not yet.

DARKNESS AND DAWN.
 A ROMANTIC INCIDENT.
 BY EMERSON BENNETT.

Some years ago, while making a brief sojourn in the city of Baltimore, I set out one evening with a friend for a stroll through the city. We had visited several places of interest, and were on our return to our hotel, when, in passing through a dark and narrow street, a female, closely muffled in a coarse shawl—which, thrown over her head, was drawn around her face, so as to conceal all but her eyes—hurriedly crossed over from the opposite side of the way, and accosted us in the accents of despair.

"Gentlemen, for the love of God, give me money! My mother is dying of hunger, and I have not wherewith to purchase a morsel of food!"

We were both struck with the tone of her voice, for though agitated by a feeling of desperation, it had a peculiar sweetness, and her language was that of one both educated and refined.

"Do not think me inquisitive," said my friend, in a kindly tone, as he drew forth his purse, "if I ask what misfortune has brought you to this? for it is clearly evident you are no common applicant for charity."

"Oh! no, sir—no!" she said, shrinking back into herself, as it were, "I never asked for charity before; and

though I have not tasted food for two long days, I would sooner perish than ask it for myself now; but I could not see her die, my only friend—oh, God! I could not see her die!"

"Here!" said my companion, placing a sum in her hand which I immediately doubled.

She clutched the money like a miser, and for a moment or two was completely overpowered by her emotions. Then, with a choking effort gasped forth—

"Thanks, gentlemen! may God in Heaven bless you!"

She turned away, and took two or three hasty steps, and then stopping suddenly, she looked around, and added—

"You asked what misfortune bro't me to this! I shall seem ungrateful if I refuse to tell."

"Never mind," said my friend, "the recital will give you pain, and therefore I pray you consider the question unasked."

"Your noble generosity overpowers me, sir!" she rejoined, in a tremulous voice, "and my pride shall give way. If you have a few minutes to spare, come with me and you shall know all."

"Nay," said I, "do not let us intrude upon your sorrows, unless you think we can be of further assistance. You are welcome to the little we have given, which should be doubled if we had more to spare, but we have no right to claim your secret in return."

She buried her face in her shawl, and burst into tears.

"Alas!" she sobbed "if all mankind were thus generous, how many a miserable being might now be happy! Come with me, and hear my story! I know I can trust you, and I shall rest easier to know I have convinced you I am no impostor."

We assured her that we did not for a moment doubt of her being the victim of some terrible misfortune; but as we might be of further service to her, we would see her safely home, and she might then relate her story or not, as she should think proper.

"Follow me," she said, and set off at a quick walk down the street, we keeping a respective distance behind, and I for one feeling an unusual curiosity to know something more of her.

At the next corner of the street was an oil lamp, which threw out a dim light; and standing near it, in a listless attitude, we observed a man in the garb of a sailor, and evidently just from sea. As our unknown guide drew near him, I noticed that she seemed much agitated; and on coming up to him, to our surprise, and apparently his, she stopped, and looked eagerly into his face for a moment; and then, with a wild cry, she suddenly threw out her arms, clasped him around the neck, and appeared to swoon upon his breast.

"See!" said my friend, making an abrupt halt; "we are duped—this is some trick—that girl is an impostor!"

"Impossible!" returned I, unwilling to believe that such grief and misery as she represented could be a base counterfeit. "Ha! see!"

As I spoke, the sailor, as if in deep surprise, partly unwound the arms of the unknown from his neck, raised her head, and looked, first curiously and then wildly, into her face, which we could see, even from where we stood, was pale and beautiful. The next moment he uttered a wild cry of surprise; and quickly throwing his arms around her now lifeless form, he exclaimed:

"My God! my God! Mary! my God!"

It seemed to be all that he could utter, as he fairly tumbled, with his fair-burden, and for a few moments we stood dumb with amazement.

"What's this? what's the meaning of this?" he now demanded, looking fiercely at us.

"Well, if that is acting, it is the best I ever saw," muttered my companion, as we hastened forward and gave a hurried account of all that we knew of the matter.

"Great God! is it possible?" said the man, looking alternately at us and at the fair creature in his arms, and clasping his forehead as if to collect his scattered senses. "Mary," he continued, at short intervals; "my wife! my dear wife! oh, my God! And my mother too! Starving!"

He continued to repeat these expressions like one overpowered by some terrible shock, and who knew not what he was saying; while we stood looking on, too much astonished to think of offering him any assistance.

At length, with a sort of gurgling gasp, the poor creature opened her eyes; and looking wildly and fondly into the manly face of him who supported her, she murmured:

"Charles! Charles! is this you? in life—in death—or in a dream?"

I pass over the wild, frantic, passionate exclamations on both sides, as each began to realize the truth—the one that he had found a loving wife in the depths of misery—the other that she had regained a fond husband at a moment of all others when she most needed his aid, counsel, love, and support.

"Come," whispered my friend, touching my arm, "let us withdraw; their meeting should be sacred from the intrusion of strangers."

Though deeply curious to know something of their history, I silently acquiesced in his proposal; and quietly departing, we returned to our hotel, musing upon the uncertainties, vicissitudes, and romance of life.

Two days after, as I was sitting on the piazza of the hotel, I saw the sailor or passing along the street, and curiosity prompted me to address him. The moment he saw me, he came bounding up, grasped my hand, and burst into tears.

"God bless you!" he exclaimed, in a choking voice; "God bless you and your friend! and so says Mary. I've been hunting you all over the city, sir, but feared I'd never see you again. Here! let me pay you back your money; and will you be so kind, sir, as to accept these two rings for yourself and friend?"

I took the money—for I saw if I did not he would feel very much hurt; but fearing his circumstances might not justify him in making a present of so much value, I attempted to decline the rings. It was of no use—he would take no denial—and so I reluctantly accepted them, thanking him in behalf of my friend, who was absent. I then drew from his story, which I will give in a few words.

He and his wife were both natives of a small village on Chesapeake, and had often played together as children. His own father was then in good circumstances, but subsequently lost his property, and died soon after, leaving himself and mother to struggle along as best they might.

Among those believed to be friends in prosperity, but who forsook them in adversity, was the father of his present wife; but though change of fortune separated the youth and the maiden, it only increased the attachment which had begun in childhood.

For years, however, they did not

meet; and during that time the narrator became a sailor, and acquired sufficient means to purchase a cottage for his mother, leaving a small balance on mortgage, which his next voyage was to clear off. While at home, he and his Mary again met; and discovering a mutual passion, and knowing her parents would not consent to the union, but were most anxious to ally her to a wealthy suitor, they took advantage of opportunity, and were privately married.

Charles Delaine, for such was his name, then took leave of his wife, and shipped for a whaling voyage, intending it should be his last cruise. While absent, his wife's parents, discovering the secret of her marriage, disowned and drove her forth, and she took refuge with his mother.

Together the widowed mother and wife struggled along, both anxiously looking for the return of their only friend; but he came not at the time expected, the mortgage was foreclosed, the property sold, and, almost penniless, they repaired to Baltimore, hoping to be able to maintain themselves by the needle.

I need not prolong the story—it is an old tale. Sickness and misfortune followed them, they failed to procure sufficient work for their necessities, and the night when the wife appealed to us, they were in a starving condition. Charles had just returned from his cruise; and at the very moment when his Mary so unexpectedly met him, he was thinking of home, which he expected to reach the next day. He had been prudent, the voyage had been more than usually profitable, and his share, he said, would enable him to start in business.

"Come what will," he concluded, "I'll never leave my dear mother and Mary again while we live. They're happy now, thank God! and it shall be the aim of my life to keep them so."

He urged me to come and see him and his now happy family, and bring my friend; and then invoking upon us the blessing of Heaven, he wrung my hand, and turned quickly away, to conceal the emotions he cared not to display.

"Ah! such is life, in this world of selfish and unselfish humanity," mused I, as I watched his retreating footsteps, till a turn in the street concealed him from my view. We never met again.

SEA CAPTAIN ON TRIAL FOR MURDER.—Capt. John A. Holmes, late of the ship *Theresa*, is on trial at Portland for the murder of J. W. Chadwick, one of the crew. The testimony is horrible. While Chadwick was at the wheel, the captain knocked him down with a belaying pin. Shortly afterwards he had him stripped of all his clothes, not excepting his pants, and seized up to the main rigging, saying to the crew: "Do you know what I am going to flog this man for? I will tell you: the law says I shall not flog this man, but I say I will; he has refused duty at the wheel." The flogging was with a knotted thread and some ratlin stuff, and lasted twenty minutes. It was inflicted by three different hands, the captain also striking a few blows occasionally, to show the others how to strike hard. Towards the last, Chadwick cried out, "Don't kill me." The captain replied, he "would kill him on the spot, if he did not stop his d—d noise." He then struck him several upon the shoulders with a belaying pin, and one upon the back of the neck. Chadwick now slewed round, being totally insensible, yet the captain continued to strike him on the left side of his body, until his legs became useless, and he hung by his arms only. The captain then ordered him to be let down, and he was laid upon his back, dead.

BE CONTENTED!
 We know of no exhortation more needed, in this fast age and country, than this. Especially is this so in cities. In retired parts of the country, where the primitive employment of tilling the ground is the general and the controlling one, discontent does not, comparatively speaking, obtrude itself. But the more this is superceded by other employments, as the consequence of denser population, the more discontent steps in. As the village springs up, this evil weed begins to show itself. It grows with its growth and strengthens with its strength, until the village, perhaps expands into a city, with its variety of employments and clashing interests. Then unrest seems to seize upon the mind. Especially is the result in cities largely concerned in, and dependent upon, commerce.

Reader! Are you conscious of this tendency in your own mind? Then let us exhort you to be contented—to strive against the demon of Discontent, and put him behind you, as a Satan come to torment your soul and rob it of its peace! In so doing we would offer the precepts of wisdom left to us for our encouragement in seeking the frame of mind described by a poet, thus:—

"A wise content his even soul secured:—
 By want not shaken, not by wealth allured."
 Foremost amongst the precepts referred to is that of the Apostles to the Gentiles, which says, "Having food and raiment, let us be therewith content."

To people of discontented dispositions, while repeating the exhortation of our heading, we would commend the experience of the Asiatic sage, Sadi, who made this instructive statement; "I never complained of my wretched, forlorn condition but on one occasion, when my feet were naked and I had not wherewithal to shoe them. Soon after, meeting a man without feet, I was thankful for bounty of Providence to myself, and with perfect resignation I submitted to my want of shoes."

Remember that, ye grumblers at your own comparatively comfortable lot, and be contented!

THE BEASTS OF EXON.—The walls of a castle have been undermined by the burrowing of small and despised animals; and the beginnings of error, though at first unheeded, will soon, if not checked, sap the foundation of truth, and build up its own wretched dogmas on its ruins.—All first errors are small; despite them not: they will soon increase to great ones, and perhaps devastate society.

Flowers are not trifles, as one might know if he would only think how much pains God has taken with them everywhere: not one unfinished, not one bearing the traces of brush or pencil. Fringing the eternal borders of mountain winter, gracing the pulseless breast of the old, gray granite—everywhere they are humanizing. Murderers do not often wear roses in their button-holes. Villians seldom train vines over cottage doors.

Mrs. JERRY R., a danseuse in one of our western theaters, is advertised to whirl around fifteen times on one foot without stopping. She is very decidedly a spinning-jenny.

A notorious writer says, in a late abtative card, that he will not apologize for or for any man. A very decided opinion prevails, however, that he is an apology for a man.

A Courtship Adventure.

BY PETER SPURD, ESQ.
"Well, you see arter the 'poker' scrape, me and Sal got along only middin' well, for sum time, till I made up my mind to fetch things to a head, for I loved her harder and harder every day, and I had an idea that she had a sorter sneakin' kindness fur me, but how to doo the thing up rite pestered me orful. I got sum luv book, and red how the fellers got down on their marrebones an' talked like folks, an' how the gals they wud gently fall in to the fellers' arms, but sumhow or other, that way didn't suite my notion. I axed mam how dad courted her, but she said it had been so long that she'd forgot all about it. [Uncle Joe allers sed mam dan all the corten.] At last I made up my mind to go it blind for this thing was fairly consuming my vitals, so I goes to her daddy's [that 'Sal's,] and when I got thar, I sot like a fool, thinkin' how to begin. Sal thot sumthin was a troublin me an ses.
"See she, Aint you sick, Peter?"
"She sed this mighty soft like."
"Yes—no," says I, "that is—I ain't exactly well. I thort I'd cum over tu-nite," says I.
"That's a putty beginnin' anyhow, thinks I, so I tried it agin.
"Sal," says I, "and by this time I begin to feel mity oneasy like."
"What?" ses Sal.
"Sal," says I agin.
"What?" ses she.
"I'll git to it arter a while," thinks I.
"Peter," ses she, "thar's sumthin a troublin' you powerful, I no; it is rong fur you to keep it frum a body, fur an innard sore is a consumin fire."
"She sed this, she did, the dear, sly creature; she noed what was the matter, all the time, an' wos jist a tryin' to fish it out, but I was so fur gone I didn't see the pint. At last I sorter gulped down the lump as was a risin' in my throte an' ses:
"See I, Sal, du you luv enybody?"
"Wel," ses she thar's dad—an mam—an (a countin' her fingers all the time, with her ise sorter shet like a feller shuttin' uv a gun) an thar's—ole Pide—that war an ole cov ur hurn an I can't think uv innybody else jis' now, ses she.
"Now this war orful fur a feller ded in luv, so arter a while I tries another shute.
"See I, Sal, I'm powerful lonesum at hum, an I sumtimes think ef I only had a nice, putty wife to luv and talk to an to hev my bein' with, I'd be a tromejus feller."
"With that she begins an names all the gals over in five miles uv there, an never wunst cum nigh namn' uv herself, an sed I orter git wun uv 'em. This sorter got my dander up, so I hitched my cheer up close to hurn, an shet my ise, an sed—
"Sal, yu ar the very gal I've been hankein arter fur a long time; I luv yu, an I don't care who nose it, an ef yu say so we'll be jined in the holy bons uv matrimony, e pluribus unum ses I, an I felt so releved. With that she fetched a sorter screem, an arter a while ses—
"See she, 'Peter.'
"What, Sally," ses I.
"Yes," ses she, a hidin uv her putty face behind her haus. You may depend upon it, I felt good.
"Glory," ses I. "I must holler, Sal. Hooray fur hooray; I kin jump over a ten rale fens; I kin do enny an every thing that enny other feller ever could, would, should or orter do."
"With that I sorter sloshed myself down by her, an soeted the bargain with a kiss; an such a kiss—talk about yer sugar, talk about yer merlasie, talk about yer blackburry jam—they would all a tasted sour arter that.
"Oh this wimmin, how good and how bad, how hi an how lo they kin make a feller feel. Ef Sal's daddy hadn't a hollered out 'it war time fur all onest folks to be in bed,' I do believe I'd a staid thar all uite. You orter a seed me when I got home.—I roared, I laffed, I hollered, I crode like a rooster, I eat up more capers than yu ever hearn tell on, till dad thot I war crazy, an got a roap fur to tie me with.
"Dad," sez I, "I'm a goin to git married."
"Marrid!" bawled dad.
"Marrid!" squealed mam.
"Marrid!" squeaks ant Jane.
"Yes, marrid," sez I. "Marrid, to be sure—marrid like a flash—jined in, wudlock—hooked on fur wuseer or fur better, fur life or death, to Sal, I am; that very thing—me, Peter Spurd."
"With that I ups an tells 'em all about it, frum Aller to Omega. They was almighty pleased, an willing an I went to bed as prod as a young rooster with his first spoon. I did not sleep a wate, but kep a rolen about, an a thinkin, till I felt like my cap uv happiness was check full, prest down, an a rannin' over. I'll tell yu smu uv those days about the weddin'."

SADDLERY.
Lewis Zweck & Co.
HAYING associated together in the SADDLERY & Harness making business, are now ready to fill all 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
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.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

THE Law requires the Township Trustees to prepare, or cause to be prepared by the Township Treasurer, the clerk of the board, or other person, the census and condition of schools, in their respective districts. Those who have not received the proper blanks for this purpose, will please call at my office, in Sullivan.
N. B. I have been directed by the Superintendent, if the above report was not handed in before the second Monday of October next, to employ some person to attend to the same, and see the respective Trustees for the amount: see sec. 21, Act of 1857.
The money will be withheld from all districts where there is no report.
J. Y. HITT, School Com.
July 22d 1858—45—tf.

NEW CASH STORE.

H. F. Vadakin.
New Brick, West Side of Square.
I am now receiving my Fall 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 upon 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 Current 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, Laces, Trimmings, Heavy Goods, &c. &c.—
Groceries, Queensware, St.eware, Hardware, Boots & Shoes of nearly all kinds, and at very low prices. Hats and Caps, Ready-made Clothing, Harness, 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.

EDEN.
Atlantic Cable
About to Break!
BOUGHT TO SELL AGAIN.
FRESH ARRIVAL
OF
FALL & WINTER
GOODS
Great Inducements

OFFERED TO
CASH BUYERS.
CALL AND SEE AND BE CONVINCED.
One word to all my customers and "the rest of mankind:"
To all prompt-paying customers wishing to buy goods on time, I will sell as CHEAP as they can be bought in the West. To all those wishing to buy goods on credit and do not expect to pay them, when due, promptly, are earnestly requested to buy their goods from some other house, as I am not able to sell goods on two or three years credit, and do not intend to try to do it in the future.
J. E. EDEN.
Sept. 24th 1858 2ly.

THAT THEY
STILL continue the CABINET MAKING BUSINESS at the Old Stand,
North East side of the Public Square,
Where they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Parlor Chamber and Kitchen furniture, on short notice and at very LOW PRICES.

CABINET SHOP.
Smith & McFadden
Take pleasure in announcing to their old friends, patrons, and the public generally,
THAT THEY
STILL continue the CABINET MAKING BUSINESS at the Old Stand,
North East side of the Public Square,
Where they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Parlor Chamber and Kitchen furniture, on short notice and at very LOW PRICES.

COFFINS!

All sizes and qualities kept constantly on hand, and made to order on application. Coffins made by us attended to at 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 '59. no. 26. ly.

Sullivan Division No. 393 SONS OF TEMPERANCE.
THIS organization meets regularly on Saturday Night of each week at their Hall, Transient Brothers and Sisters are invited to attend.
E. F. ZIEGLER, P. S.

Rare Bargains
WE ARE DETERMINED TO SELL OFF
Our present stock of goods very, very
CASH!
FOR
Cash!
ARE also determined to COLLECT what is due us, and pay our debts: so come along one and all, pay up and save cost.
P. B. KNIGHT & CO.
Sept. 24th 1858 2ly.

DON'T GO
Come to town, at any time, without coming to see me before you
HOME
with more goods for less money, than you can buy anywhere else—city stores not excepted.
WITHOUT
detaining you longer, I would say, that the reason I sell so cheap, is, because I want to close out my entire stock, and settle up, and get money to buy another stock of

Goods,
which I shall sell strictly for cash, or saleable produce. I have determined to sell no more goods on credit!
JOHN PERRYMAN.
Sept 24th 1858 2ly.

PLOWS.
F. P. Hoke & Bro.
Take pleasure in announcing to the public and everybody else, that they now keep constantly on hand, and manufacture to order, the most improved quality of plows, of every description, and at prices to suit the greatest lovers of money. Every one had better buy a plow, and if it dont work well, return it and get your money.

WAGONS.
A splendid lot of the latest, and most approved style, on hands, and made to order.
BLACKSMITHING,
Of all kinds done up exactly in the right way, and at as reasonable prices as at any other shop.
Shop one door east of the Post-office.
March 11 '58 27tf.

NOTICE!
To Our Customers!
We have sold out our stock of goods, and are now settling up our business. All those indebted to us will do us a favor by calling on us and settling the same, as we owe for our goods and cannot pay unless you pay us. Our Books are at the old stand where one or both of us can be found almost any day.
NABB & BRO N.
Dec. 31, No. 17 tf.

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, 49tf A. N. SMYER.

I WANT a fine lot of Bacon in exchange for Goods—VADAKIN.

JOHN Y. HITT,
KEEPS ON HAND
ALL SORTS OF
Drugs & Medicines,
PERFUMERIES of the finest quality and all sorts of Toilet Notions, Pocket Cases, Brushes, &c. &c.
CUTLERY,
I-X-L.
PURE LIQUORS,
FINE CHEWING TOBACCO!
Cigars, Soaps of every grade,
AND EVERYTHING ELSE USUALLY KEPT
IN THE
D. D. R. D. D. D. D.
R. R. R. R. R. R. R.
U. U. U. U. U. U. U.
G. G. G. G. G. G. G.

LADIES:
Call when you want fancy toilet articles, cap, letter, and FANCY note paper, & Envelopes to suit.
West Side Public Square.
May 14th No 36 ly.
JOHN Y. HITT.

WHY
Should I get an Insurance on my Life?
LET THE PRESENT TIMES REPLY,
BECAUSE,
"After an extensive acquaintance with business men, I am satisfied that, among one hundred merchants and traders, not more than three ever acquire independence."—Address by Gen. Dearborn, of Boston.
"It is no more the moral duty of a man to provide the daily bread for his family while he lives, than it is to provide against their being left penniless, in the event of his death."—Edin. Journal.
"The relief from anxiety afforded by Life Insurance very frequently contributes to prolong the life of the insured, at the same time that it materially augments the comfort and well-being of those dependent on him."—McClulloch's Commercial Dict'y.
EXAMPLE.
Hon. Abbott Lawrence.—Among the bequests in the Will of the late Hon Abbott Lawrence, of Boston, was a Life Insurance, for the sole benefit of his wife, for \$40,000, which, probably, has been subsisting for many years—showing the estimation he placed upon the subject of Life Insurance and its security.
Feb. 12, '58. 23—tf.

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY.
Just received and for sale low for cash, a superior lot of
BOOTS & SHOES,
call and examn for yourself as we will charge you nothing for showing goods.
J. E. EDEN.

Thunderation!
We wish our customers to come forward immediately, and settle their accounts. If they have no money we want their notes, as we are determined to keep everything square, so that none may grumble. This is so.
P. B. KNIGHT & Co.
Feb. 19, 1858. No. 24 tf

THE SULLIVAN EXPRESS.
IS ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY,
E. EDWARD WAGGONER, PUBLISHER.
Terms of Subscription.
One year in advance, \$1.50
Within six months, 2.00
At the end of the year, 2.50
No subscription received for a shorter time than six months, and no paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.
Rates of Advertising.
One square (10 lines) one insertion, \$1.00
Each subsequent insertion, .75
One square three months, 2.00
" six months, 3.00
" twelve months, 4.00
Half a column six months, 18.00
One column six months, 25.00
Half a column twelve months, 25.00
One column twelve months, 40.00
Business cards, less than a square, one year, 5.00
No advertisement considered or charged for by the year, unless a special contract is made to that effect.
All Advertisements ordered to be inserted without specifying the number of insertions, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.
Nothing counted less than a square. A fraction over a square is counted as two squares. A fraction over two squares is counted as three squares, and so on.
Announcing candidates for office, \$2.00 in advance in all cases.
Advertisements changed three times yearly, if desired.

Money Wanted!
ALL persons indebted to me either by Note, or Book account, will find them in the hands of proper officers for collection, if not paid immediately; as money I must and will have.
A. THAYER.
Lovington, Feb. 35, 1858. 35 tf.

J. JENNINGS & CO.,
DEALERS IN—
GRAIN, FLOUR, SALT, LUMBER, LIME &c
All goods consigned to our care, will meet with prompt attention.
Windsor Ill. Oct. 1st 1858. 2ly.
Montrie Lodge, No. 159. I. O. O. F.
Meets every Tuesday Evening in their Hall, over Vadakin's Store. Transient Brothers invited to attend.
W. W. TRACER, Sec. J. R. KNIGHT, N. G.
10,000 lbs. Bacon wanted! at the best prices in exchange for Goods by
A. N. SMYER.
May 1st '58
Not quite enough.

A. G. STEPHEN, D.D.S.
DENTISTRY
In the latest and most approved methods.
Dental Office over the corner of Perryman's Store, Decatur Ill. Sept. 17, 1857. 1-ly.

G. C. FURBER,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN
School, Miscellaneous and
BLANK BOOKS,
WALL PAPER,
Window Shades, fancy Articles &c.
DECATUR, ILLINOIS,
Cash paid for Eggs
New School Books.

UNITED STATES
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK.
No. 40 WALL STREET.
W. B. PORTER, Agent
AT SULLIVAN.
Feb. 12, '58.—29-ly

Moultrie Lodge No. 151
A. F. & A. M.
MEETS regularly at their Hall in Sullivan, on the Monday evening of, or next preceding each full moon. Transient brothers fraternally welcome.
E. B. WAGGONER W. M.
P. B. KNIGHT, Sec.

STRATTON & HUBBARD,
WHOLESALE GROCERIES & DRY GOODS,
CARPETS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
STRAW GOODS &c.
Decatur Ill. 5tf.

Family Groceries:
GOLDEN SYRUP, Reboiled
Molasses, COFFEE, SUGAR
Tea, Rice, Ground Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Pepper, All Spice, Soda &c. &c.: Just received and for Sale as cheap as the CHEAPEST and as good as the BEST. at VADAKIN'S
45—tf

Lumber! Lumber!
C. Knight's
MATTOON LUMBER YARD!
MATTOON.
Near the T. H., A. & St. 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—44—3m