

The Sullivan Express.

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

E. 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, DEC. 3, 1858.

NO. 11.

BUSINESS CARDS.

UNITED STATES LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK,
No. 40 WALL STREET.
W. B. PORTER, AGENT
AT SULLIVAN.
Feb. 12, '58.-23-ly

STRATTON & HUBBARD,
WHOLESALE GROCERIES & DRY GOODS,
CARPETS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
STRAW GOODS &c.
Decatur Ill. 51y

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

I. 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. 21y.

W. B. PORTER, C. B. STEELE.
PORTER & STEELE,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
& SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,
Sullivan, Illinois.
Will practice in the Courts of the 17th Ju.
dicial 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

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 outlying and adjoining Counties. Prompt
and diligent attention paid to collecting, con-
veyancing &c.
Office in the South-east, corner of the Public
square.
Sullivan, Jan. 14 '58. 24ly

E. HUNT,
FASHIONABLE TAILOR.
Mr. H. would respectfully announce to the
citizens of Sullivan and vicinity, that he has
opened a Shop in Drs. Hitt & Kellar's office,
west side public square, where he is prepared
to do any kind of work in his line, in a fash-
ionable and workman-like manner.
Sullivan Ill. Oct. 15th 1858 4 ly

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.

B. B. EVERETT,
Physician and Surgeon.
Respectfully tenders his professional ser-
vices to the citizens of Sullivan and surround-
ing country.
Office one door west of Walkers dwelling,
where he may always be found, except when
absent on professional business.
Sullivan, Oct. 8. 21y

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 Snyser's store.—
Residence west side of town. 16 ly

Moulttrie 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 fraternal-
ly welcome. E. E. WAGGONER W. M.
P. B. ENEMY, Sec.

Moulttrie Lodge, No. 158.
I. O. O. F.
Meets every Tuesday Evening in their Hall,
over Vadakins Store. Transient Brothers in
vited to attend.
W. W. TEASDA, Sec. J. B. KNIGHT, N. G.

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. P. McPHEETERS, B. S.

SULLIVAN EXPRESS.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

E. E. WAGGONER,

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:

1,50, Invariably in Advance!

THE SMACK IN SCHOOL.

MR. WILLIAM PITT PALMER, of New York, a Poet who does not write as much as he should, in an address which he delivered before the "Literary Society" of Stocbridge, Mass., his former home, thus finely tells the story of the incident of a Winter's day:

A District School, not far away
Mid Berkshire hills, one Winter's day
Was humming with its wondrous noise
Of three-score mingled girls and boys—
Some few upon their tasks intent,
But more on furtive mischief bent,
And while the Master's downward look,
Was fastened on a copy-book,
Rose sharp and clear a rousing smack!
As 'twere a battery of bluffs
Let off in one tremendous kiss!
"What's that?" the startled master cries:
"That thir," a little imp replies,
"Wath William Willih, if you pleathe—
"I thaw him kith Thuthannah Peathe!"
With frown to make a statue thrill,
The Master thundered, "Hitker Will!"
Like wretch o'er taken in his track
With stolen chattels on his back,
Will hung his head in fear and shame,
And to the awful presence came—
A great, green, bashful simpleton,
The butt of all good-natured fun.
With a smile suppressed, and birch upraised,
The threatener faltered—"I'm amazed
That you, my biggest pupil, should
Be guilty of an act so rude!
Before the whole set school to boot—
What evil genius put you to't?"
"Twas she, herself, sir," sobbed the lad,
"I didn't mean to be so bad—
But when Susannah shook her curls,
And whispered I was 'fraid of girls,
And dursn't kiss a baby's doll,
I couldn't stand it, sir, at all!
But up and kissed her on the spot,
I know—boo-hoo—I ought to not,
But, somehow, from her looks—boo-hoo—
I thought she kind o' wished me to!"

FRIGHTENING A PIRATE.

A SEA SKETCH.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

Captain Ira Barnard used to sail from Portland in a brig called the "Ellen Maria." He had her built for his own use, and she was a neat, pretty craft, after the Baltimore fashion with heavy fore-topsail and top-gallant-sail and a goodly bit of canvass for a top-sail upon the main. She was painted up to suit his own taste; and, take her all in all, she was one of the handsomest vessels that sailed. The crew consisted of the Captain's oldest son, Ira, jr.—who was one and twenty, and acted as mate, and six others—all able men, and fit for hard duty.

Early in the spring the Ellen Maria sailed for Havana with a load of shooks and hoop-poles. She had some other articles of traffic, but these composed the bulk of her cargo.

"Ira," said the skipper, addressing his son, "we must keep a sharp lookout, for I expect to meet old Sanders along here somewhere."

"I was thinking of that," replied Ira.

"He'll have papers for us," added the old man, as he turned towards the wheel.

"Old" Sanders, who was not a bit older than Ira Barnard, senior, commanded the brig Seguin, and was to have left Havana at about the same time on which the Ellen Maria left Portland, and thus Barnard hoped to fall in with him. Nor was he disappointed; for early one morning, when off the coast of Carolina, a sail was discovered to the southward, and in

an hour afterwards it was made out to be the Seguin. When the two brigs were near enough, they both hoisted their boat, and went on board the other vessel. Papers were exchanged: Barnard told all the news from home, and Sanders told all he had heard in Cuba.

"But," said the latter, with a serious look, "there's one thing I haven't told you. There's a pirate cruising about between here and Havana. She is a Brazilian craft, and manned by Spaniards and negroes. She's a dangerous customer to fall in with."

"A pirate!" cried Ira in alarm. "Do they kill everybody they take?"

"They have butchered the crews of some small vessels."

"But have you seen this critter?" asked Captain Barnard.

"No, thank God, I haven't," was the response. "But when I first saw you I began to tremble. Your brig has about as saucy a look as any craft that floats. Them pointed ports and your rakish masts kind o' put an impudent air on ye."

"The Ellen Maria is a beauty," said Barnard enthusiastically. "I named her after my wife, and she's a beauty too. But," he added, more seriously, "how did you learn about this cussed pirate?"

"We heard of her first in Havana. She chased a French barque almost under the very guns of the Moro. And then I met an English brig yesterday that had picked up four men who had been compelled to 'walk the plank' by the same villains. These men were part of the crew of a Spanish trader. The pirate captured their vessel, and, after killing six of their men, made these four walk overboard."

"Thunder!" exclaimed Ira.

"I say thunder!" echoed the father.

"It'll be thunder if we fall in with that chap. But I guess I can run away from him."

"Perhaps so," returned Sanders.

"Your brig is a fast one, but the pirate is fast, too. However, you may not meet him."

"But what does he look like?"

"A topsail schooner, long and heavy, with new sails, and masts raking more than yours do."

"We'd better not say anything to the men about this," remarked Barnard, as he and his son pulled back to their vessel.

Ira thought the same; so they kept the matter of the pirate a secret while they could.

During the day the wind was from the westward, though not very fresh, the brig making not more than an average of six knots. Just as the sun was sinking below the horizon, one of the men reported a sail to the eastward. Capt. Barnard got his glass, and ere long he was able to make out that the strange craft was a topsail schooner, with new canvass, and very rakish masts.

"It's the pirate, sure as fate!" he whispered to his son.

"Do you think so?" returned Ira, trembling.

"I'm confident of it."

"The Lord help us!"

"But it's close on to night," said the old man, "and we may run away from him."

"Run away from what?" asked Jack Phipps, who had overheard the last remark.

"From the schooner," the skipper replied. "I don't like the looks of her."

Phipps was very inquisitive, for he had noticed the old man and Ira whispering together, and he mistrusted something, and finally he succeeded

in getting the whole story.

Just as the sun disappeared below its bed of waters, Barnard got a fair view of the schooner, and he had no doubt left upon his mind. She answered exactly to the description Sanders had given him of the pirate, and she had changed her course, too. When first seen, she had been close-hauled upon the larboard tack, standing to the north'ed and west'rd, but now she had gone about, and was standing up towards the brig.

The men were nervous; but as night closed in, and the schooner was shut out from view, they hoped to run away. Some of them proposed to down with the helm and run for the coast. But the skipper said, no. He would stand on his course, and run the risk. The pirate would be as likely to run for the coast as any way.

"By jimminy," uttered Phipps. "If we had men enough, Bill and I could get our drum and fife a going, and frighten 'em."

"Yes—and if we had men enough, we could fight 'em," returned the captain.

This seemed reasonable, so all hands united in wishing that they had plenty of men, and plenty of arms and ammunition.

A strict watch was kept, and at midnight Bill Sawyer discovered the schooner upon the lee quarter. He was in the main-top, and could just make out a dark mass upon the starboard water. Capt. Barnard went aloft with his night-glass—a powerful one, by the way—and he could see the schooner's masts clearly defiled.

"She's overhauling us," he said, as he stepped upon the deck; "and," he added, reluctantly, "we are sailing as fast as we can. We have no more canvass to spread."

The crew were terror-stricken.—There was no back-door to glide thro' and no woods to hide in. They might do their utmost, and yet the sails could move them only so fast. At two o'clock the pirate's topmasts were clearly defined against the sky; and in an hour more the heads of her fore and main sails were seen. Captain Barnard paced his quarter-deck very uneasily. His position was a hard one. Had he not known the pirate from the description he had received of her, the fact of her chasing him thus would have been sufficient.

"Half-past three—and in less than an hour it will be daylight!" groaned the captain, in agony. "The pirate is overhauling us fast. Look—you can almost see her bulwarks!"

The men looked, and it was even as Barnard had said. The whole of the schooner's canvass was visible against the sky, and she carried a cloud of it, too. Once more the captain took his glass and went aloft. Just as he gained the cross-trees a lantern was bro't upon the schooner's deck and carried forward. As the light gleamed out upon surrounding objects, Barnard could see that the deck was swarming with men, and that most of them were forward, gazing after his vessel. He saw the gleam of knives and pistol-barrels, and also the heavy forms of two or three brass guns.

"It's all up!" he said, as he came down. "Her deck is full of men, and they are all armed to the teeth."

"How could you see?" asked Ira.

"A lantern was carried across the deck while I was aloft, and I saw plainly. Oh—if we only had men enough!"

"Make 'em!" said Jack Phipps.

"Make 'em? I wish to the Lord I could."

"Make 'em out of shooks," pursued

Phipps.

The captain gazed upon the speaker, but said nothing. He was thinking the matter over.

"Make your men, then let me and Bill play the drum and fife."

Phipps and Bill Sawyer had formerly been musicians for a military company, and when they engaged with Capt. Barnard, they took their drum and fife with them, and when the mood was upon them, they used to play for their mates to dance.

The skipper soon comprehended the whole scheme, and ere long made arrangements for putting it in operation. It was very evident that the pirate would overhaul them in a few hours if they kept on thus, and unless some stratagem could be successfully carried out they were doomed. It would be daylight in less than an hour, so it was necessary that they should work smartly.

The hatches were thrown off, and forty shooks passed up from the hold, and so arranged that the main sail would hide them from the pursuer, while the brig stood on her present course. As soon as this was done the men ransacked their chests, and every conceivable article of clothing the brig could afford was brought forth. Some of the shooks were dressed in jackets, some in frocks, while others had to put up with old trousers drawn down over them. Hats and caps were fashioned from stripes of tarpaulin, and when this article failed recourse was had to bits of canvass.

When the wooden men were thus rigged out, they were arranged so as to make as much show as possible, and yet hide their true character.—Some were set up against the lee bulwarks, some against the long-boat, and some propped up in the gangway by means of chocks and lashings. In fact, these innocent bundles of staves made quite a formidable appearance.—Barnard was well aware that they could not stand the full light of day, but he meant to have them perform their duty in the dusky gray of early dawn.

The arrangements were all made just as the first streaks of the coming day were visible in the east. The schooner could be now plainly seen, and she was not more than a mile distant. The forms of many men could be dimly seen about her bows, and their motions seemed to indicate that they were eager for their prey.

The wind had hauled a little to the southward during the night, so that the brig was now very near upon a taut bowline, with her starboard tacks aboard.

"Ready about!" cried Barnard, as the eastern sky grew red.

"Aye, aye," responded Ira, who had the helm.

"Helm's a-lee!" continued the captain.

The tacks and sheets were raised high enough to clear the wooden men, and in a very few moments the brig was upon the larboard tack, with the pirate not over half a mile distant, the main sail still hiding the grotesquely attired shooks.

At length the vessels were near enough to answer the purpose, and Phipps brought forth his drum, while Sawyer attended with his fife. A long heavy roll was rattled out, the sharp shrill notes of the fife mingling with it, and while the startling sound went piercing through the air, they struck up the reveille, and played it in right good earnest.

Thus far the brig had been standing obliquely across the schooner's fore-foot, but as the reveille was sounded

her helm was put up, and as she fell off the main sail was clewed up, thus revealing the wooden men.

It was very soon evident that the pirates were alarmed. The sound of the drum and fife had startled them, for surely no vessel save a man-of-war would have such accompaniments.—But when they saw the crowd of seeming men, who appeared to have just come up at the sound of the call, they fancied that they had come very near catching a Tartar.

"Hi yi!" cried Ira, clapping his hands, "they are off! These staves have scared 'em!"

And so it proved, for no sooner had the pirates heard the last of the music and seen the STAVING crew of the brig than they put their vessel before the wind and spread her sails "wing-and-wing." The brig at once gave chase, and kept it up for over four hours; but at the end of that the pirate was far out the way, and Capt. Barnard concluded to give it up.

"It's no use," he said. "We might as well put about on our course, and send our spare men below."

"Aint it best to play the retreat?" asked Phipp.

"Yes play the retreat," returned Barnard, "and then we'll let these poor soldiers turn in."

So the drummer and fifer once more awoke the air with their startling notes and when they had finished the shooks were undressed, the hatches removed and the disrobed auxiliaries sent below.

The Ellen Maria reached Havana in safety, and Capt. Barnard grew fat in telling how he had frightened and staved off the pirate.

Waked up the Wrong Passenger.

Traveling in the cars from O— to M—, not long since in the night we happened to have the good fortune to get in the same box with a regular "blue devil exterminator," by whom, let it be surmised, our "drowsy optics" were keenly expanded. This individual answered to the name of "Bat," and his description of "Nor Kerliner," her manners and customs, gave the listener anything but a favorable impression of the far and turpentine State. Thus:

"Why, gentlemen, a dog with a long tail in North Carolina would be as great a show as a nigger with three heads."

"Why so," asked several.

"They cut 'em off to prevent them from knocking off the huckleberries when they are chasing foxes and rabbits through the woods!"

"Phew," came from a listener.

"Fact, certain as man; and you never see a man or boy there with buttons on his pants."

"What then?" asked some one.

"Pegs," answered the imperturbable Bat; "they wear the buttons off climbing after persimmons!"

"Go it, Bat," cheered an acquaintance.

"And I'll tell you another thing," he continued, "they have to bell their little niggers there just as we do our calves here."

"What for?"

"So their owners can tell what gopher hole they're in."

A general scream followed this—the cars screamed, and we all jumped off at M—. Hope we'll see him again.

PAT GOT HIM DOWN.—A pedagogue relates a laughable story of one of his scholars, a son of the Emerald Isle. He told him to spell hostility. "H-o-r-s-e horse," commenced Pat. "Not hostility," said the teacher, "but hostility." "Sure, replied Pat, "an didn't ye tell me the other day not to say hos? Be jabbers it's wan thing wid ye one day, and another the next?"

"Is it possible, Miss, that you do not know the names of some of your best friends? Certainly—I don't even know what my own may be a year from now."

Sullivan Express.



E. E. WAGGONER,
EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS.

Friday, Dec. 3, 1858.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1860.

Hon. S. A. Douglas.

Important Election.

The Moultrie County Agricultural Society will hold its annual election on the first Monday in December next, for the purpose of electing one President, one Vice-President, one Corresponding Secretary, one Recording Secretary, one Treasurer, and five Directors. It is hoped that every member of the Society will be present on that important occasion.

E. E. WAGGONER,
Corresponding Secretary,
Sullivan, Ill., Nov. 12 '58.—8td

Remember

That the Moultrie County Agricultural Society elects its officers next Monday.

Remember that we who feel an interest in the prosperity and perpetuity of this Society ought to be present at this election, and see that men are elected who will push the business of the Society ahead. Such men as are willing to spend a few days in the year for the good of their neighbors as well as themselves.

Remember that this is our last call, and we want every man in the county, who has energy or industry enough to raise a cabbage, to come to the election and discharge a duty that he owes to himself, to his neighbors, and to posterity.

Half Sheet.

Nine days ago we sent by express to St. Louis for paper, and it has not yet "arriv;" and not having enough paper on hand for a whole-sheet issue, and thinking "a half loaf is better than no bread," we send out this half

W. L. Haydon has a notice in today's paper, asking for money, and from the way he looked when he handed in said notice, we conclude that he means exactly what he says. You'd better prepare to see him for fear something might happen.

From St. Louis.

Just go to VADAKIN'S STORE and see the whole host of goods just from St. Louis, and selling at your own price. It beats all Creation how cheap Vadakin can sell goods. He says a man (or woman either) can't come into his store and go away without goods. I believe it too. If you don't, why go and see!

MARRIED.

On the 29th ult., by Rev. W. H. McVey, MR. SAMUEL P. BRISTOWE, to Miss CLARA A. L. DAVIS, both of this county.

DIED.

In this county, on the 25th ult., Mrs. MARY TAYLOR, in the 73d year of her age.

Mrs. T. was for several years a member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and an exemplary Christian, and died in full hope of Heaven. The funeral services were attended by Rev. W. H. McVey, assisted by Rev. Joel Knight.

Job Work.

If you have anything to sell don't you think it would pay to advertise or get bills struck to stick up at different places?—of course all that have tried it know it to be best, from the reason that, when a person sees a printed advertisement they are more apt to read it, ten to one, than if it were written. Now when you want a public sale notice just come to this office and have it done, CHEAP.

Members of Congress Elected.

The following is a list of the members of Congress, chosen on the 2nd November:

- Dist.] NEW YORK.
- 1 Luther C. Carter, republican
 - 2 James Humphrey rep
 - 3 D. E. Stickles, democrat
 - 4 Thos J. Barr, dem
 - 5 Wm B. Maclay, dem
 - 6 John Cochrane, dem
 - 7 George Briggs, rep
 - 8 Horace F. Clark, anti-Lecompt-on dem.
 - 9 J B Haskin anti-Lec. dem
 - 10 Chas F. Van Wycke rep.
 - 11 D. P. Strong, rep.
 - 12 C. L. Beale, rep.
 - 13 Abraham B Olin, rep.
 - 14 John H Reynolds, dem.
 - 15 Jas B McKean, rep.
 - 16 G W Palmer, rep.
 - 17 F E Spinner, rep
 - 18 Clark B Cochrane, rep
 - 19 J H Grahame, rep
 - 20 Rescoe Conkling, rep
 - 21 R H Duell, rep
 - 22 M L Lee, rep
 - 23 Charles B Hoard, rep
 - 24 C B Sedgewick, rep
 - 25 Martin Butterfield, rep
 - 26 E B Pottle, rep
 - 27 Alfred Wells, rep
 - 28 Wm Irvine, rep
 - 29 A Ely, rep
 - 30 Augustus Frank, sep
 - 31 Silas M. Burroughs, rep
 - 32 R E Fenton, rep.

MASSACHUSETTS.

- 1 Thomas D Elliot, republican.
- 2 James Buffinton, rep.
- 3 Charles F Adams, rep
- 4 Alexander H Rice, rep
- 5 Anson Burlingame, rep
- 6 John B Alley, rep
- 7 Daniel W Gooch, rep
- 8 Charles R. Train, rep.
- 9 Eli Thayer, rep
- 10 Charles Delano, rep
- 11 Henry L Dawes, rep.

MICHIGAN.

- 1 George B Cooper, democrat.
- 2 Henry Waldron, rep
- 3 Francis W Kellogg, rep
- 4 Dewitt C Leach, rep

WISCONSIN.

- 1 John F Potter, republican
- 2 C C Washburn, rep
- 3 Charles H Larrabee, democrat.

ILLINOIS.

- 1 E B Washburn, republican
- 2 J F Farnsworth, rep
- 3 Owen Lovejoy, rep
- 4 Wm Kellogg, rep
- 5 Isaac N. Morris, democrat.
- 6 Thomas L. Harris, dem.
- 7 James C Robinson, dem
- 8 Phillip B Fouke, dem
- 9 John A Logan, dem.

DELAWARE.

- 2 W G Whitely, democrat.

NEW JERSEY.

- 1 J. T. Nixon, rep.
- 2 J L N Stratton, rep
- 3 G B Adrain, anti-Lec. dem.
- 4 Wm. Pennington, rep.

UNDOUBTED BAIL.—A few days ago, a man who had been bound over on a serious charge of assault and battery, offered as his bail a very rough looking customer, whom he introduced as "Judge Barnes of Delaware county." The following dialogue will explain matters:

"Well, Mr. Murphy, you say you wish to give bail; pray, who is your man?"

"Judge Barnes, of Delaware county."

"And who is Judge Barnes, of Delaware county?"

"As respectable a man as you'll find north of Mason & Dickson's line."

"Is there any one here who knows him?"

"Yes, sir, Mr. Willson."

"Mr. Willson, do you know Judge Barnes of Delaware county?"

"Yes, sir."

"What is he?"

"A Judge."

"Indeed! How long has he been upon the bench?"

"Some twenty-eight years."

"Possible? It is very singular that we have never heard of him. You are certain he is a Judge?"

"Yes, sir."

"When did you last see him act as such?"

"On Monday night, at O'Brien's cock pit, in Passyunk road."

"By Judge, then you mean that he decides chicken disputes?"

"Yes, sir."

"But you said that he had been twenty-eight years on the bench. What do you expect me to understand by that?"

"That Mr. Barnes is a cordwainer, and has been maker of brogans since 1830."

"At the conclusion of this testimony the magistrate came to the conclusion that Judge Barnes of Delaware was not just the person to give vitality to a thousand dollar bail bond and the prisoner was, incontinently sent below. Queer places, these police courts!—Boston Atlas.

Husking Bees.

At this season of the year the corn crop is being harvested, and while the farmer strips the white husks manfully through the livelong day, we propose to regale his mind by husking over a husking-bee all of the olden time. Though we did not live then, our sources of information are good, being none other than the testimony of an octogenarian girl of remarkable memory. The early settlers, in the absence of such luxuries as books and papers, combined instruction with sociability, and pleasure with profit in a wonderful degree. If the work of the house or farm began to drive, as all work will sometimes, the whole village came to the rescue.

"Many hands make light work" and "merry hearts make willing hands," were the mottoes of our fathers.—There were fewer fashionable calls then (I know), but more visiting where the parties worked and talked too. Perhaps one reason why the old-fashioned family greetings were so cordial was because they helped one another more. Each felt a common interest in the welfare of all, and when by sickness or calamity one member of a community was stricken, the kind offices of the neighbors did much to repair the breach.

Now for the husking. The evening is fixed. The farmer and his sturdy sons, notify their friends of the time, and redouble their diligence in the field to gather the "mighty maize." The good housewife and her bouncing girls bake stacks of doughnuts and pumpkin pies. In those days a family meant something. None were of any account unless there was a baker's dozen, half of either sex, and in every village there were special cases where the number ranged from 19 to 22. The kitchen, the largest room in the house, is the theatre of action. A huge pile of unhusked corn occupies its center. Monstrous red and striped pumpkins are placed around the pile at regular intervals for seats. Whole neighborhoods assemble. The men put on their frocks, and the women woolen aprons. There is no hesitation in taking hold. Each feels that he or she has something to do, and they work with a will. Stories and laughter, sweet cider and refreshments alternate the hours. The young men cast sheep-eyes, and the maidens return bashful glances. The host busies himself with emptying overflowing baskets into the swelling crib. And the dame snuffs the candles and passes the delicious eatables around. The corn pile grows beautifully less, and about the good old hour of 9 it is finished. As if by magic the long kitchen is quickly cleared of its litter and husks. Refreshments were again served. The fiddle is introduced, and the dance begins. Light hearts chase the merry hours with flying feet, and when this pleasure palls all go court-ing homeward.

A score of huskings like this were often annually attended in a single village. Such was the simple life our grandfathers led in the Indian harvest days. No wonder that their eyes sparkle with pleasure and their lips are wreathed with smiles as they recount such scenes as these. No wonder that they love labor, and have hardy constitutions under such training. The spring time of life spent in such frugal pleasures, may become, in age, serene and mellow as the light of an October sun.

How we Perspire.

All over the surface of our bodies there are scattered million of minute orifices which open into the delicate convoluted tubes lying underneath the skin, and are called by anatomists *sudoriferous glands*. Each of these tubes, when straightened, measures about a quarter of an inch; and as according to Erasmus Wilson, whose figures we follow, there are 3528 of these tubes on every square inch of the palm of the hand, there must be no less than 882 inches of tubing on such a square inch. In some parts of the body the number of tubes is even greater; in most parts it is less. Erasmus Wilson estimates that there are 2800 on every square inch, on the average; and as the total number of such inches is 2500, we arrive at the astounding result that, spread over the surface of the body, there are not less than *twenty-eight miles* of tubing, by means of which liquid may be secreted, and given off as vapor in *sensible perspiration*, or as water in *sensible perspiration*. In the ordinary circumstances of daily life, the amount of fluid, which is thus given off from the skin (and lungs), during the twenty-four hours, varies from 1 2-3 lbs to 5 lbs; under extraordinary circumstances the amount will of course rise enormously. Dr. Southwood Smith found that the workmen in the gas-works employed in making up the fires, and other occupations which subjected them to great heat, lost on an average 3 lbs. 6 oz. in forty-five minutes; and when working for seventy minutes in an unusually hot place, their loss was 5 lbs. 2 oz., and 4 lbs. 14 oz.—Blackwood.

We have received a Republican communication in reply to our remarks a few weeks since on the Republican party. It will appear next week.

[From the New York Day Book.]

Hair Dressing Water, but the article that will naturally restore the color of the hair the coloring of which to gray being an indication of a lack of proper secretion, is truly a valuable medicine. Poor Wood's Hair Tonic, if the certificate of the leading minds over the Union do not satisfy, is the only safe remedy for baldness, dizziness, premature change of color, and the several evidences of a lack of secretions at the root of the hair which can be found. Quack preparations abound, and "hair tonics" fill every "corner grocery" in the country. Avoid all "hair tonic" unless known to be the preparation of some man whose celebrity has become world-wide. Do not let any nostrum vender experiment on your hair. Touch nothing you have not good reason to believe is all that it purports to be. Prof. Wood has earned by years of severest test of the virtue of his preparations his present fame. Over 150 certificates are before us of the value of this Hair Restorative, from parties who have tried it. Use no other.

CAUTION.—Beware of worthless imitations, as several are already in the market called by different names. Use none unless the words (Professor Wood's Hair Restorative, Depot St. Louis, Mo., and New York) are blown in the bottle. Sold by all Druggists and Patent Medicine dealers. Also by all Fancy and Toilet Goods dealers in the United States and Canada.

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 sue 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 23d 1858.—45-4f.

J. R. EDEN. J. MEEKER.
EDEN & MEEKER,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

Having formed a partnership will attend to all professional business entrusted to them. Particular attention will be given to the collection of claims.

Office next door East of Perryman's store, where one of the firm will always be found.
Sullivan Ill. Sept. 17, 1857. 1 tf.

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

J. T. Duffield, M. D.

Under lasting obligations to the citizens of Moultrie, Shelby and Cole counties, and especially to those of Whitley's Creek and Upper Okaw, for their very liberal patronage bestowed on him since his location on Whitley's Creek, and hopes, by a steady, straight-forward course in the practice of Medicine, to merit a liberal continuance of the same.
March 5th 1858. 26 1f.

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
45-4f

"NOW!"

I will be in Sullivan on the 1st day of January next, to see if I can't collect the debts of Haydon & Lloyd, and J. J. & W. L. Haydon, by law, if not otherwise. The Notes and Accounts are at P. B. Knight's. A little attention will save cost.
W. L. HAYDON.
Dec. 3d 1858. 11 t. o. o.

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 Boylan & others, and against Henry Y. Kellar, Ezer D. Cleveland and Thos. N. Henry, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The undivided one-half of the E of NW 1/4, and SW 1/4 of sec. 24, in T. 13 N., R. 4 E. of the 3d P. M., and SW 1/4 of sec. 4, T. 14 N. R. 5 E. of the 3d P. M., and 10 acres off the east side of SW 1/4 of sec. 30, and 18 acres off the east side of SW 1/4 of sec. 22, and 20 acres part of E 1/2 of sec. 28, in T. 13 N., R. 4 East 3d P. M., as the property of Henry Y. Kellar, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 18th DAY OF DECEMBER, 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, sh'ff M. C.
By Wm. R. Lee, Deputy.
Nov. 26th 1858. 10 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 T. Lilly, and against Samuel Brooks & Owen Seay, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The SE 1/4 of the NE 1/4 of sec. 4, T. 13 N. R. 5 East—40 acres, as the property of Samuel Brooks, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 18th DAY OF DECEMBER, 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, sh'ff M. C.
By Wm. R. Lee, Deputy.
Nov. 26th 1858. 10 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 Purvis and John A. Freeland Adm'rs of John D. Poor, dec'd, and against John Q. Adams, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The NW 1/4 of section 15, T. 15, R. 8 East, 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 18th day of December 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, sh'ff M. C.
By Wm. R. Lee, Deputy.
Nov. 26th 1858. 10 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 Purvis and John A. Freeland Adm'rs of John D. Poor, dec'd, and against John Q. Adams, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The NW 1/4 of section 15, T. 15, R. 8 East, 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 18th day of December 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.

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 Allen M. Brown, and against Hudson Martin and William Patterson, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The NW 1/4 of the NE 1/4 of sec 11 T. 13, R. 5 E—40 acres, as the property of William Patterson, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan, in said State, on the 18th day of December, 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, sh'ff M. C. Ill.
By Wm. R. Lee, Deputy.
Nov. 26th 1858. 10 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 Edward J. Hikes and against Henry Y. Kellar. I have levied upon the following described real estate viz: the NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of sec 4 T. 14 R. 5, 40 acres and the SW 1/4 of the NE 1/4 of sec 31 T. 15 R. 5 E, 40 acres, as the property of the said Henry Y. Kellar which I shall offer at public sale at the Court-house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 18th day of December 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, sh'ff M. C.
By Wm. R. Lee, deputy.
November 26th '58.—10

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 Joseph Davidson and against John Y. Hitt, I have levied upon the following described real estate to-wit: lot 5 in block 13 in Sullivan as the property of the said John Y Hitt which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said state, on the 18th day of December 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, sh'ff M. C.
By Wm R LEE, deputy
November 26th '58.—10

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 H. Kellar admr. of Wm Kellar dec'd and against John Y. Hitt & John R. Eden, I have levied upon the following described real estate to-wit: lot 6 in block 13 in Sullivan, as the property of John Y. Hitt which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said state, on the 18th day of December 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, sh'ff M. C.
By Wm R LEE, dep'ty
Nov, 26 '58. 10

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 Ira Clark, and against John Q. Adams, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The north-west quarter of section fifteen (15), Township fifteen (15), Range six (6) East, 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 18th DAY OF DECEMBER, 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, sh'ff M. C. Ill.
Nov. 26th 1858. 10 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 Jas. H. Kellar and against Samuel Brooke & William Rale, I have levied upon the following described real estate viz: part of the NW 1/4 of sec 3 T. 13 R. 5 E—60 acres; as the property of Samuel Brooke which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 18th day of December 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, sh'ff M. C.
By Wm. R. Lee, Deputy.
Nov. 26th '58.—10

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 T. Lilly, and against Samuel Brooks & Owen Seay, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The SE 1/4 of the NE 1/4 of sec. 4, T. 13 N. R. 5 East—40 acres, as the property of Samuel Brooks, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said State, on the 18th DAY OF DECEMBER, 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, sh'ff M. C. Ill.
By Wm. R. Lee, Deputy.
Nov. 26th 1858. 10 3w.

W O O D

taken on subscription.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of Merit How dec'd, will attend at the December term, on Monday the 20th day of December next, of the Moultrie county Probate court A D 1858, for the purpose of adjusting all claims against said estate, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified and requested to attend and present the same for adjustment. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to pay immediately.

Wm. A. WATSON, Adm'r.
October 29th '58.—8-6w

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 Wayman Crow, Phocion McCreery William A. Hargadine, George H. Appleton and Hugh McRetrick, and against Preston B. Knight, Joel Knight and Elza F. Knight, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The NE 1/4 of the SE 1/4 of sec. 13, Town. 13 range 5 east—40 acres, and part of the S 1/2 of the NE 1/4 of the NW 1/4 of sec. 12, Town. 13 range 5 east—5 acres, and 38 feet off the East side of Lot 8, in Block 1 in Sullivan, and Block 4, in Freeland's Addition to Sullivan, 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 18th day of December, 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, Dep'ty
Nov. 19th 1858. 9 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 Calvin B. Camp & Franklin T. Lockwood, and against Henry Y. Kellar & Ezer D. Cleveland, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The NW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of sec 4, in Town. 14, R. 5 east, 40 acres, as the property of the said Henry Y. Kellar, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan, in said State, on the 2nd day of December 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 Sh'ff M. C. Ill.
Nov. 12th 1858. 8 3w.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of three executions to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the state of Illinois, in favor of John Powell and against Simeon Lynn & James Lynn, I have levied upon the following described real estate to-wit: part of the SW 1/4 of the SW 1/4 of the NE 1/4 of the SE 1/4 of the NE 1/4 of sec 4, T. 13 R. 5, 30 acres, and the SW 1/4 of the NE 1/4 of the SE 1/4 of the NE 1/4 of the NE 1/4 of sec 4, T. 13 R. 5, 40 acres, as the property of Simeon Lynn which I shall offer at public sale at the Court-house door in Sullivan in said state, on the 18th day of December A D 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A M and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said executions.

E. C. BERRY, sh'ff M. C.
By B. F. DAVIS, dep'ty
November 26th 1858.—10

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of two executions to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county in the state of Illinois in favor of David Taylor Adm'r of Sarah Overhulse, for the use of Charles Whetzel, and against John Q. Adams, I have levied upon the following described Real Estate, to-wit: The NW 1/4 of section 15 North, of range 5 East, 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 18th day of December, A. D. 1858, between the hour of 9 o'clock A. M. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand,