

# The Sullivan Express.

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

CONTR.

WE HOLD THE BALANCE WITH AN EQUAL HAND, AND WEIGH WHATEVER JUSTICE DOETH DEMAND.

Editor & Publisher

VOL. II.

SULLIVAN, MOULTRIE CO. ILL. FRIDAY, JAN. 7, 1859. NO. 16.

### BUSINESS CARDS.

**UNITED STATES LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY**  
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.  
No. 40 WALL STREET.  
B. PORTER, AGENT  
AT SULLIVAN.  
Feb. 12, 1858-23-ly

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

**C. O. BURROUGHS,**  
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN  
Blank Books and  
**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. R. 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. 26, ly

J. B. EDEN, J. MEEKER,  
**EDEN & MEEKER,**  
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.  
Having formed a partnership will  
attend to all professional business en-  
trusted to them. Particular attention  
will be given to the collection of  
debts.  
Office next door East of Perryman's  
store, where one of the firm will al-  
ways be found.  
Sullivan Ill. Sept. 17, 1857. 1 tf.

**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 workmanlike manner.  
Sullivan Ill. Oct. 15th 1858. 4 tf.

**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 Walker's dwelling,  
where he may always be found, except when  
absent on professional business.  
Sullivan, Oct. 5. 1tf

**Moultrie Lodge No. 181**  
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. KNIGHT, Sec.

**Moultrie Lodge, No. 188.**  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets every Tuesday, Evening in their Hall,  
over Vada's Store. Transient Brothers in-  
vited to attend.  
W. V. TRAGER, 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.

—A superior stock of Boots &  
Shoes, home-made, CHEAPEST in  
town, at  
ZWEIG & CO'S.  
JOB work done with neatness and  
dispatch, at the Express office.  
Sullivan Ill. January 7th 1859.—ws

### SULLIVAN EXPRESS.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.  
**NED WAGGONER,**  
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.  
**TERMS:**  
1.50, Invariably in Advance.

### The First Couple.

When bright woman's glance and grace,  
Fair Eve to Adam was given,  
He gazed upon her beautiful face,  
And tho' that earth indeed was heaven.  
Each day some new delight appear'd,  
Each hour some new attraction sprung;  
And four each link of life endear'd,  
At last he found that she'd a tongue.  
Close hid within those ruby gates,  
Within all those pearly garbs to screen it,  
He heard her tongue—tradition says—  
An hour or two before he'd seen it.  
She teased as only woman can,  
A power they've kept for ages long—  
Her plan was still the better plan,  
Her tongue by far the better tongue.  
Despite her charms, that sweetly beam'd,  
Poor Adam thought before a week,  
That though perfection else, it seem'd  
A great mistake to make her speak.  
Yet she was precious to his heart,  
And as for faults—why she was young,  
He would not with an atom part,  
No—not a jot, except her tongue.

### THE PATRIOT RESCUE.

A TALE OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

BY HARRY LITTLETON.

There is probably no portion of our Union whose zeal, whose patriotism, and whose sacrificing devotion to the cause of liberty more entitle it to our deepest, sincerest veneration, than the State of South Carolina. Her sons were among the foremost rank of those who early resisted the oppression of the Mother Country; and from the commencement to the close of that ever-memorable struggle, she was always found faithful to the common cause. Her history is, as yet, unwritten, save in the hearts of her native sons. The general chronicler of events is indeed meagre in detail, and has failed, either from want of material or inclination, to ascribe to our sister State that just degree of praise which she so eminently deserves. 'Tis true, her history, for the most part, is wholly unlike the general character of those events which embrace the record of the Revolution. Her exertions were those of an internal nature—of a partisan spirit—yet none the less important to the general issue, for who, indeed, shall fail to write the name of Francis Marion in the brilliant list of our heroes, our patriots, or refuse to embalm his virtues in the sacred chambers of our hearts?  
Indeed the mind awells with delight upon the truly heroic and successful exploits of the far-famed Swamp Fox exploits, which have clothed his name with a wreath of glory, truer than which never yet circled the brow of hero or statesman. As we take up his history, meager as it is, and follow him through the various stages of the struggle, an involuntary exclamation of surprise escapes us, that he should have brought the contest to so successful a termination. But Marion was a remarkable man, living in an extraordinary era of the world's events, and his history, too, like him, is a remarkable one, turning with the sublimest themes for contemplation by the soldier, the patriot and the scholar.  
The 19th of August, 1780, was drawing to a close as two men emerged from the thicket bordering the Congaree River, and opposite to Nelson's Ferry, and entered a large, substan-

ally made, and, at that time, deserted house. The building stood on the left of the road, and was surrounded by the usual out-buildings and other conveniences for a planter's dwelling, all of which had the appearance of recent occupation—the tenant, undoubtedly, having been obliged to follow in the desolating footsteps which were so often left in its train of misery and woe.  
"Tis very strange that we have yet received no tidings from the Tories," exclaimed one of the men, a tall raw-boned, athletic fellow.  
"Perchance they have crossed at the lower ford!" said his companion, "and, if so, have escaped us!"  
"No fear of that!" replied the first speaker, "as too much time would thus have been wasted to transport the large number that they evidently have with them; and they have no relief for our Swamp Fox, who will ruffle their feathers if they are not mindful of them. But hark!" and they both quickly approached the window, and looked in the direction from whence the sounds that interrupted them came, but without any discovery, when the first speaker suddenly withdrew by a back entrance, bidding his companion remain till his return.  
Joe Horton was not a man to idle away his time, and in the course of fifteen minutes he was again with his friend.  
"They're here," he hurriedly exclaimed, as he rushed into the room, "and what think you? Duncan, the Tory captain has sworn that two of our brave countrymen shall swing upon the gallows this night, and because they have so often foiled his cruel schemes against our neighbors. The renegade, thinks he thus to rule with so high a hand? Not if Joe Horton can thwart him!" "Listen!" he added, after a few moments of thought. "This night we must rescue our comrades, and then back to Marion with all speed with the news of those renegades."  
"We had better back to camp at once, while the chance is left us, than throw ourselves away," doubtfully replied the other.  
"As for me," firmly said Horton, "I shall make the attempt; and there is sufficient time afterward to seek Marion. You may act as it best pleases you. I will not see my fellow men inhumanly butchered, without at least raising a hand to save them!"  
Horton's companion was not a coward, though a very cautious, shrewd man, and when he saw his comrade bent upon the undertaking, he resolved to share the danger with him. It was indeed a most daring resolution, the exception of which would be attended with the most imminent peril. But Marion's men were not those to shrink from danger. Imbued with the spirit of their great chief, they knew no fear, when the exercise of a noble deed called them into danger.  
While our partisans were busily employed in arranging in their minds the course best calculated for them to pursue, they were interrupted by the appearance of the Tories, who halted in front of the house and soon after Duncan, the captain, with a few other officers, approached the house. Horton and his companion had barely time to enounce themselves in a recess at the north end of the huge fire-place, which was opened by a secret door, well known to Horton, when the Tory captain and his confederates entered. After a few orders to his subordinates about the disposition of the prisoners, Duncan proceeded to the subject of the condemned patriots. For some time the debate continued pro and con

till at length it was decided that the execution should take place that night at ten o'clock.  
This decision was mostly the work of Duncan, as most of his associates were in favor of conveying all the prisoners to headquarters at Charleston, rather than take upon themselves the responsibility of so summary a proceeding. But the Tory leader thought only of gratifying his private feelings. A most notorious renegade, he had often been thwarted by the patriots, and so happened that among his prisoners were two who had been most active in defeating his nefarious designs, and he resolved to have his full measure of revenge upon them.  
"For," continued he, "the sooner these rebels swing the better, for there is no telling when that hawk, Marion, will pounce upon us. Besides, the moment is too auspicious to put to death two of the bitterest enemies to his Majesty, to allow it to pass unimpeded." The next moment an orderly was summoned.  
"Let the two rebels die to-night, at 10 o'clock!" growled the brute, "in the grove at the rear of the house; and hark'ee, orderly, see that you select one of the stoutest trees, and also that you have no audience but the three already appointed. I will be with you!" The orderly bowed submission and withdrew, followed soon after by the Tory captain and his comrades.  
"The wretch!" exclaimed Horton, as the two issued from their retreat. "At ten o'clock to-night! Short notice that, for a fellow to discharge the debt of nature!" But we shall see!" he added, with a meaning gesture, and the two quickly disappeared through the rear entrance of the building.  
After leaving the house, Duncan proceeded to the condemned prisoners, whom he found temporarily confined in one of the out-buildings.  
"Here you are, eh?" growled the Tory, as he found the prisoners quietly reclining on some straw. "Well, take your ease, you rebels, for your time is short. This night at ten o'clock you die at the instance of the council of officers."  
"And through the mercy of Bill Duncan, I suppose?" replied one of the prisoners.  
"'Tis a lie!" shouted the Tory, who was maddened at the coolness of the patriots. "But I have ye now, ye rebels! Ha, ha!" and he rubbed his hands in savage glee.  
"We are prepared to die," was all the answer he received.  
"Oh, doubtless!" sneeringly replied the brute. "But the hempen cord'll bring you to your senses I'm thinking!" and with a low chuckle he left them.  
The preparations for the execution went on silently but steadily, and as the time drew near, the prisoners were led forth to their doom, the scene of which was in the centre of a dark copse about a quarter of a mile to the rear of the dwelling.  
A large pine tree stood nearly in the centre of the opening of the wood, over a stout projecting limb of which was thrown a rope, and, as it wanted but a few minutes of the hour appointed, one end of it was already adjusted to the neck of one of the prisoners, while the other was firmly grasped by two of Duncan's men, waiting but the signal for the murder to commence.

A short distance in front of the tree was a newly made grave, not deep, but wide enough to admit two bodies, and at the opposite end of the tree stood another of the gang, listlessly leaning upon his spade, ready to perform his share of the bloody work. On the left stood the Tory, water in

hand, and eyeing the prisoners with a look of fiendish exultation. The other captive was securely bound to a sapling near by, as the second victim.  
The night was dark and cloudy, fairly black in the deepening gloom of the wood, and unlike the day that preceded it. The glint of a lantern in the hands of Duncan lighted up the scene, and threw over the figures engaged in the horrible tragedy a sinister, sombre look.  
"Come!" cried the Tory, looking at his watch, "the ninth hour has well nigh expired. You have just three minutes left, so, Mr. Rebels, make your prayers short, for by Heaven I wait not one second beyond the hour."  
"Bill Duncan," replied the captive, calmly, with the rope affixed to his neck, "you are murdering us, and will one day reap the fruit of your reward. The vengeance of Heaven will yet arrest your bloody hand. Your crimes shall not go unpunished."  
"Silence!" shouted the wretch, "no more of your cant. You defied Bill Duncan, did you? What do you think now, eh?"  
"What I always have thought!" replied the other, "that you are an ensanguined wretch. You sold your soul to Mammon, and it is now using you. Do your worst demon, I fear you not."  
"Swing up the cursed rope!" yelled the fiend. "Up with him and let him hang!" but the fearful word died upon his lips, for at that instant the sharp reports of two rifles rang upon the solemn stillness of the night, and then wretched Duncan, shot through the heart, fell forward into the very grave so recently opened to receive its victims. His orderly shared a like fate, and ere the remaining Tories could recover from their surprise at the unexpected attack, Horton and his comrade, clubbing their rifles, rushed upon them felled two of them to the earth. The other, waiting not for resistance, fled toward the encampment with all speed to spread the alarm. It was the work of but a few moments for our partisans to liberate their friends and then, hurrying them off, the whole party made the best of their way to the camp of Marion.

The success of this bold exploit on the part of the partisans was not without its beneficial results, for independence of the rescue of those from immediate death, the news they carried to Marion of the British and their prisoners determined that bold chief upon an attempt at their rescue. Accordingly on the 20th of August, Marion attacked and defeated the British and Tories and retook one hundred and fifty Americans from their enemies. This took place at Nelson's Ferry, and was indeed a most daring manœuvre, for Marion had, upon this occasion, but thirty-five men, all told—the remainder of his troops having gone to the upper States.

From the Louisiana Courier.  
**Southern Sympathy for Gerritt Smith, with a Preliminary Biography.**  
In the latter part of the last century, the great State of New York boasted a great land speculator, Peter surnamed Smith. Said Smith began to be distinguished, toward the close of his adventurous and scheming life, for the multitude of his riches. The most vigorous arm could not "shake a stick," at each of his farms in an hour by the City Hall clock. He was a "millionaire" long before that illegitimate word was adopted into the English vocabulary. It was an old-fogy age in which he lived, so Peter never dreamed of making himself President, or even Governor, by means of wealth.

Tradition says he plodded on schemingly, cunningly and stingily to the last, taking more pleasure in saving a brazen copper cent than he ever took in cheating a neighbor out of a thousand.  
Peter had a son—only one son, but that son was a whopper. He called his name Gerritt, or, as he was wont to pronounce, "Garret", for the boy was, next to hard dollars, in the very tip-top of the old man's affections. As young Smith grew in stature, he grew in mischief. At an early age his pockets were filled with cash, his trunks replenished by his careful mother, and packed off to college. A quick wit, a strong memory, and a due share of the paternal plianability, enabled young Smith to get through his collegiate duties without much labor, and to devote the time thus economized to miscellaneous mischief. He at length graduated with honor, and was looked upon as the cream and topmost skimming of his class. Few equaled him, in his wonderful oratorical power, though he had then, and still retains, a habit of referring to Smith for proofs of assertions made by Smith.  
His career is an old story. He studied law, but was too indolent to practice. He embarked in politics, but unluckily got upon the Federal side. His Federal party became a Whig party, and the Whig party gave signs of premature decay that Smith staked his political fortunes upon Abolitionism.  
His subsequent career is known. Elected to Congress, he found night sessions such a bore that he was compelled to resign—such, at least, is his excuse; but the real reason was probably that he was unwilling to associate with the scamps whom he found among the Black Republican delegation.  
Gerritt has been chief among the niggers' friends. He has given away scores of thousands of acres to the colored images of their Maker, dreaming fondly that his black brethren would settle upon the estates, thrive and raise up little "darkeries" to worship Smith and vote the straight Abolition ticket. Every day or two, to show the sincerity of his regard for all that is African, he has the legs of some big runaway nigger thrust under his mahogany. Easy nigger preachers make a hotel of his mansion at Petersburg, and his accomplished daughter, clad in broadcloth Bloomers, sits at the church where Smith preaches, flanked to the right and left by colored sisters.  
But Smith's nigger landholders sold his bounty and spent the money in brass rings, red waistcoats, onions and whiskey, and now that he has become for the second time the Abolition candidate for Governor of New York, the sable ingrates refuse en masse to vote for him! They will devour his bread and beef; they will sell the land he gave them, and they will travel as dead heads on the "underground railroad," which he establishes, and which he chiefly supports; they will light their pipes with the Abolition papers which he supports; but when it comes to voting for him, they flatly refuse. The very privilege of voting along with their white fellow-citizens was won for them by Smith; and now, when he aspires to the office of Commander-in-Chief of the New State Militia, not a solitary nigger ballot can he get! This is a shabby way to treat a great philanthropist, a benefactor, a preacher of the gospel, and the wealthiest as well as the most eloquent of the advocates of nigger equality.  
But the New York "darkeries" don't want to "fro away" their votes. They want to fuse with the Black Republicans, and so flout all the elements of opposition to the slave-driving Democracy.





The Ladies' Home Magazine

For 1859 VOLS. XIII & XIV.

T. S. ARTHUR, EDITOR.

Virginia F. Townsend, Editors.

In announcing the volumes of the Home Magazine for 1859, the publishers cannot but refer to the significant fact, that, while nearly every other literary periodical in the country lost ground during 1858...

Our magazine will continue under the same editorial supervision as before and its pages continue to be largely supplied from the editors' pens.

A MOTHER'S DEPARTMENT, BOYS AND GIRLS' TREASURY, HINTS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS, A HEALTH DEPARTMENT, THE TOILETTE AND WORK-TABLE, AN EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.

The admirers of Miss Townsend will be pleased to learn that she will commence, in the January number, a new novel, entitled...

"WAIT AND SEE" is to be continued, through six or seven numbers of the Magazine.

TERMS:—One copy for one year, \$2; Two copies for one year, \$3; Four copies for one year, \$5.

CLUBBING WITH OTHER MAGAZINES: Home Magazine and Godley's Lady's Book, one year \$3 50.

Write for a copy, and it will be sent free.

Address: T. S. ARTHUR & CO., 1822 Walnut St., Philada.

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."

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.

Family Groceries: GOLDEN SYRUP, Reboiled Molasses, COFFEE, SUGAR, Tea, Rice, Ground Ginger, Cinnamon, Nutmegs, Pepper, All Spice Soda, &c.

Rare Bargains.

WE ARE DETERMINED TO SELL OFF

Our present stock of goods very

CASH!

FOR CASH!

WE 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.

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.

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, Laces, Trimmings, Heavy Goods, &c.

Fresh Arrival of GROCERIES

A. GEORGE & CO'S, North Side of Public Square

CONSISTING in part, Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Teas, Salt, Fish, Rice, Starch, Candles, Soda, Ginger, Spice, Pepper, fine

CHEWING TOBACCO

When you want the best of Job work done, call at the Express office, and get it done CHEAP!

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.

J. E. EDEN. Sept. 24th 1858 2ly.

CABINET SHOP.

Peter Smith

Takes pleasure in announcing to his old friends, patrons, and the public generally,

THAT HE

STILL continues the CABINET MAKING BUSINESS at the Old Stand, North East side of 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.

They hope by selling furniture at lowest prices, and close attention to business, to merit a liberal patronage.

ALL WORK WARRANTED!

They will pay the highest market price, in cash or trade, for green and dry HIDES, Sheep Pelts, &c.

Douglas or Lincoln THE PEOPLE DID DECIDE!

A. N. SMYSER.

In presenting to my numerous customers throughout Moultrie county, my hearty thanks for their liberal and increasing patronage, I will say that in view of the favorable prospects of an enlarged fall and winter trade, I have purchased, and am now receiving, as large and well assorted stock of

FALL & WINTER STAPLE & FANCY GOODS,

as has ever, at any time, been offered in this market. My stock comprises all the staple commodities usually kept, to which is added a carefully selected lot of

CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS!

Boots & shoes, hats and caps, in abundance; Fancy Dress goods, of the latest styles, a few elegant

Shawls & Cloaks, FOR THE LADIES!

Varieties, and Notions, Nails & paints, brandies and wines, for Medicinal & Sacramental Purposes.

I shall continue to sell, as usual, for cash, or on time, to prompt men, at fair prices. Country produce wanted in exchange for goods.

GRAND Premium Depot.

ZWECK & CO'S SADDLE SHOP!

(East side Public Square.)

HAVING associated together in the Saddle and Harness-making business, they are now ready to fill all orders in their line, in the best manner, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

READY-MADE!

Plain Harness, Plain Harness, Plain Harness, & Fancy Harness, Buggy Harness,

lines & bridles, lines & bridles, & Martingales, & Martingales, Whips & halters,

BOOTS & SHOES.

of all kinds, constantly on hand, and all that is commonly kept in this line.

ALL WORK WARRANTED!

By selling your Hides &c. to Zweck & Co. you will keep the money in the country, as they get them tanned at home.

Lewis Zweck & Co. Dec. 10th 1858. 12 y.

DON'T GO HOME WITHOUT

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.

FAMILY GROCERY AND OYSTER SALOON!

I take this method of informing my old friends and the public generally, that I am still on hand at the old stand, ready to wait on the people.

Nuts, candies, raisins, figs, cakes, crackers, cheeses, pickles, dried herring, rope, brushes, pencils, pens, blacking, brooms, pepper sauce, oysters, sardines, perfumeries, hair oils, note paper, envelopes, laril oil, combs, pocket knives, razors, soaps, violin strings and notions generally.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods.

My Eating Room is now well fitted up adjoining the saloon, in a neat and comfortable manner to accommodate customers.

OYSTERS served up in the most delicious way, and at all hours. Call and try a dish. J. R. McCLURE. Sept. 17th 1858 1 ly.

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.

WAGONS.

A splendid lot of the latest, and most approved style, on hand, and made to order.

BLACKSMITHING, of all kinds, done up exactly, in the right way, and at reasonable prices as at any other shop.

Shop one door east of the Post-office. March 11 58 24th

NOTICE!

To Our Customers! We have sold out our stock of goods, and are now settling up our business.

NABB & BROWN. Dec. 31, No. 17 &c.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

THE Law requires the Township Trustees to prepare, or cause to be prepared by the Township Treasurer, the census and condition of schools, in their respective districts.

J. Y. HITT, School Commissioner. July 23d 1858—45-14.

HITT & KELLAR, PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

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 cases by day or night, requiring the assistance of nurses handmaids. Office of the West side of the public square, two doors South of Nabb & Brown's brick. Sep. 17 1858.

A. B. LEE, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in the courts of Moultrie, Shelby, and Macon counties. Prompt and diligent attention given to the collection of debts, paying taxes, redeeming lands sold for taxes.

George W. Kenney, BARBER & HAIR-DRESSER, (West side Public Square.)

"NOW!"

I will be in Sullivan on the 1st day of January next, to see if I can't collect the debts of Hayden & Lloyd, and J. J. & W. L. Hayden, by law, if not otherwise. The Notes and Accounts are at P. B. Knight's.

Blacksmithing!

I am still engaged at Blacksmithing, at the old stand formerly occupied by A. Meeker, and am prepared to do all kinds of work usually done in county towns.

Believing that the credit system is injurious to my customers as well as myself, I shall, after the first of January, adopt the cash system. I feel sure that my greatly reduced prices for work, will richly compensate customers for paying as they go.

THE SULLIVAN EXPRESS IS ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

Terms of Subscription. One year in advance, \$1.50. Within six months, \$2.00. At the end of the year, \$2.50.

Advertisements changed three times yearly, if desired.

Announcing candidate for office, \$2.00 in advance in all cases.

Advertisements changed three times yearly, if desired.

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