

The Sullivan Express.

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

J. H. & I. V. Waggoner,

"THE UNION MUST BE PRESERVED."

Editors & Publishers.

VOL. II.

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1859.

NO. 24.

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. 5tf.

G. C. BURROUGHS,
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.

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.

J. R. REED. J. MEKER.
REED & MEKER,
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
claims.
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 Dr. Hitt & Keller'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. 14th 1858 4 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.
1859, Jan 8.

J. T. Duffield, M. D.,
Under lasting obligations to the citizens
of Moultrie, Shelby and Coles 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,
straightforward course in the practice of Medi-
cine, to merit a liberal continuance of the same.
March 6th 1858. 26 ly.

A. B. LEE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Sullivan, Illinois.
Will practice in the courts of Moultrie, Coles,
Shelby, and Mazon counties. Prompt and dili-
gent attention given to the collection of debts,
paying taxes, redeeming lands sold for taxes &c.
Office—in the north-west corner of the Court
House, where he may be consulted at all times,
when not otherwise professionally engaged.
December 20th 1858—12 y.

Moultrie Lodge, No. 181,
A. F. & A. M.,
Meets regularly at their hall in Sullivan
on the Monday evening of each week at
eight o'clock. Transient Brothers fraternal-
ly welcome. J. W. B. MORGAN W. E.
J. E. KNIGHT Secy.

Moultrie Lodge, No. 158,
I. O. O. F.,
Meets every Tuesday Evening in their Hall,
over Keadley's Store. Transient Brothers in-
vited to attend.

Sullivan Division No. 338
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. P. SPRINGER, Secy.

SULLIVAN EXPRESS.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

J. H. & I. V. WAGGONER,
EDITORS & PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:
1.50, Invariably in Advance!

MOONLIGHT HOURS.

By the fair and brave
Who blushing unite,
Like the sun and wave
When they meet at night;
By the tear that shows
When passion is nigh,
As the rain-drop flows
From the heart of the sky;
By the first love-beat
Of the youthful heart,
By the bliss to meet,
And the pain to part;
By all that thou hast
To mortals given,
Which—oh, could it last,
This earth were heaven!

THE MORMON'S CHILDREN.

BY THE LANT ONE.

[CONCLUDED.]

We were all sent out, and we saw
neither bride nor bridegroom again
that day. Abigail cried all the after-
noon, and all the evening; and, for all
that I know, all night. The next day
she was sick abed all day. Well, this
Jezebel reigned triumphant for a whole
year. She hated Abigail with the
most bitter hatred, because instinct-
ively she felt that there was in father's
heart much respect and tenderness for
her. Every way that she could think
of she worked to cause her victim to
be sent to the fields to labor, and when
she found that it was useless to hope
for that she tormented her all the
more in the house.

"Zaide is the most hateful wretch
that ever lived," said Ernest energet-
ically. For this exercise of the right
of speech father flogged him severely.

Zaide taunted the boy with this,
which only made him hate her more
deeply than ever. The shameless wo-
man took from us all of our own moth-
er's valuables—her clothes, her jewels,
her books, and her silver plate; and
when we tried to refrain at least a part
of it she accused us to our father of
being thieves. She declared to him
that there was no one of us who would
not lie and steal whenever we chose.
This was not very agreeable to father,
who desired that we might grow up
with some few good principles. We
three were all the children he had liv-
ing. To be sure in the three and a
half years since our mother's death
there had been many children born
unto him, but they lived but a short
time.

Of Ernest father was especially
proud; and truly the boy was one fit
to cause the breast of a parent to
swell with emotions of grateful pride.
"Oh," said Marianna. "Oh! to
think that, perhaps, he may become
such a man as father."

"But I never will," quoth my noble
brother; "Just as soon as I am large
enough I shall take you and Ada, and
we will run away from this horrid
place, back to our dear New England
home where our mother's relatives are.
We will tell them all about the wicked
way of living, and I know that they
will take care of us and never let us
come back here any more."

The next day a fresh quarrel broke
out between Zaide and Ernest, and
neither Abigail nor Marianna were able
to quell the boy's passion. Father
was gone away, and there was no one
who could enforce peace. Zaide had

teased and abused the boy beyond all
endurance, and now he declared that
if she didn't clear right out of his fa-
ther's house he'd kill her as dead as a
dead dog; and he'd make the dogs eat
her too, as they did Jazabel.

Zaide had an iron bar in her great
strong hand, and when Ernest made a
rush at her to try and push her from
the house she gave him a blow on the
head which laid him quivering and in-
sensible at her feet. Then she march-
ed off to her room.

When father returned that afternoon
it was to find Abigail, my sister, and
myself, weeping over our dying Ernest.
"Who has done this?" said our hor-
ror-stricken father, gazing upon the
ghastly face and open, rolling eyes in
which was no more sight.

"Zaide—she has killed him," cried
Marianna. "She struck him, and split
his head open with that iron bar"—
pointing to the weapon which the mur-
deress had left lying upon a chair.

"Where is she?" My father's voice
was low. Those ominous low tones
that precede the tempest.

"In her chamber," was replied; and
with the iron in his hand the vengeful
man strode out of our sight.

"Is he going to kill her?" I whis-
pered, fearfully—pulling my pale sister's
gown.

"I don't care," said Marianna "it
will be good enough for her if he
does."

The gasping of our brother grew
momentarily more feeble. A doctor—
two of them, had been with him, but
they had forbidden us to hope.

Father had been gone from the
death chamber about two minutes,
when we were startled by sounds
which drew us to the door.

He had procured a whip, and hav-
ing in some way managed to 'tie up
the mouth of Zaide he had led her to
the front door of the house, and there,
holding both her hands in one of
his, he was administering reproof and
correction. Whipping her unmercifully
over her bare arms and shoulders—

"Now go to the field and remain
there. Your lodging is henceforth to
be in the field-camp. Let me ever
catch you near the house again and
this is nothing to what you shall re-
ceive. Go"—and he gave her a vio-
lent push, which sent her stumbling to
the field.

This treatment effectually broke the
spirit of Zaide—we were annoyed by
her no more.

When he had thus summarily dealt
with her, my father came and stood
by the side of his dying boy, and said
nothing, but we saw tears falling
to the floor. I think now that he
was consciously tasting the bitterness
of the foul system to which he had be-
come a convert. But his patience
touched his heart a moment, and he did
not long endure, for he died, and did
not change his course. He died, and
was buried by his father. Oh! they
had gained a great victory over the
world of life. Marianna and I
remained.

When my sister was about eighteen
years of age, and in the full flush of
girlish beauty, Brigham Young saw
her. He at once demanded her of my
father, who pretended to consent, but
who really did not intend to allow him-
self the honor of becoming father-in-
law to the great ruler. Brigham did
not think it necessary always to even
pretend to pay for his wives; and
when he did agree to do so he seldom
if ever fulfilled his agreement.

My father had other views for Ma-
rianna. To have her married to
"Oh, Marianna," cried Abigail to
my sister, as she met her one day,

"your fate is sealed now. Your father
has sold you for a large sum to Du-
mas Pelico, the man who has been so
insolent about staring at you so many
times. Do you remember him?"

"Yes," gasped my poor sister.
"Sold, did you say? is it already
done?"

"Yes, dear. Your father told me so
to-day, and said that I must tell you,
and make you put on your best looks,
for the man is coming to see you to-
night."

"The monster! He is a demon and
not a man! Will he take me when he
has already five wives? I heard some
one say that Pelico had five wives, and
that he whips them all. And has my
father sold me to this wretch? Oh,
Abigail, can it be possible?"

"You forget, Marianna, that your
father does the same thing. He buys
other men's daughters, and of course
he will sell his own. He thinks it is a
very good match for you. He says
the man is a thousand times more ag-
reeable than Brigham; and he is rich
besides. He has promised to keep
you easily, and do all that he can to
make you happy."

"I will see how much he will do to
make me happy," said Marianna.

When she met the man she tried to
suppress all outward signs of the loath-
ing which she felt. She wept before
him, and in gentle, maidenly words be-
sought him that he would not force
her away from her father's house.—
But the fair girl's distress only increas-
ed his desire to get her into his own
power. He had not intended to take
her with him at once, but after having
seen her, and spoken with her, he de-
cided that she must return with him
that very night. He did not, however,
say so at once, but laughing a little at
her earnest plea, and lifting her hand
to his lips, he said:

"My dear, little innocent, do you
imagine that your father would refund
the price which I paid for you if I
were to yield to your whim?"

Marianna turned very pale at this
question. She knew her father would
not refund it. She saw that her doom
was sealed.

She kept silence so long that Dumas
wondered what she was thinking of.
He attempted to embrace her; but she
sprang from him shuddering, and rush-
ed to the door. Her father at that
moment opened it to enter. The poor
girl darted past him, and up stairs to
Abigail.

"Oh, kill me! kill me! Abigail,"
she cried. "Never let them tear me
from you alive!"

"You must try to feel more resign-
ed, my dear. You must try to love
the man. It must be horrible to have
to marry a man one don't love!" and
Abigail shuddered as violently almost
as did my poor sister.

Meantime Dumas was making
known his desire to take Marianna
with him that night. My father, fear-
ing that Brigham might send for her,
consented on condition that Dumas
should allow himself to be charged
with abduction, in order to break the
force of Brigham's against himself.

All was arranged in a few minutes,
and then father came up for Maria-
na. She clung frantically to Abigail,
and it was only by force that she
could be removed.

"I hate you, I hate you," she cried
to Dumas, and was fairly convulsed
when he touched her. Her shrieks
and ravings were agonizing to hear.
The sound of them will never leave
my ears. Dumas gained her inde-
pendence, but it was a sorry triumph that he had
for it was but a raving maniac he car-
ried to his home. My poor sister was

not one who could be ruled by force.
He could do nothing with her. She
resisted his slightest approach; she
would not speak a pleasant word to
him. He tried to subdue her by se-
verity she only raved the more; if he
tried to coax her she was no more to
be won. My father called to see them
the next day, but he did not feel like
staying long. Marianna had been vi-
olently insane all night; and when she
saw father she cried out to him that
he was her mother's murderer, and
that the life of her brother, and also
her own life, would be required at his
hands.

"Do the best with her that you can,"
said my father to Dumas, as he de-
parted. "She always was a self-willed,
and high-strung piece; but I must con-
fess, I had no idea of this."

Dumas was gloomy over his bar-
gain, but for some reason he forebore
to reproach my father with the high
price he had paid for a troublesome
article.

Poor Marianna was deeply drugged
at last; and when she was allowed to
escape from this influence, and to go
in and out as she chose, she walked
out one evening about dusk, and was
not seen again until her body was dis-
covered in a pond at some distance
from the house. My wretched sister
had chosen to end her sorrows by sui-
cide.

I was now the last remaining child
of my mother. Hitherto no personal
trouble had befallen me. I had been
kindly treated by everybody. But I
was now verging into womanhood,
and Abigail warned me that the wolf
was on my track—that my father was
about to sell me to a villainous old
wretch who already had eight wives.
But before his scheme was carried out
my father suddenly died—poisoned, as
we all thought, by Zaide, who had ne-
ver forgiven the disgrace inflicted upon
her.

Abigail and I then resolved to es-
cape, which we finally did, after many
trials, and reached our dear New En-
gland home. My mother's relatives
receive me with love and blessings;
and with them I hope to spend my
days in Christian happiness and civil-
ized comfort.

Wedding in a Death Chamber.

A correspondent writing from
West Point, on the North Western
Virginia Railroad, says that a wed-
ding recently took place in a death
chamber, at Spring Hill, near that
place. Mr. Burr and Miss Ripley
were married whilst the father of the
lady was lying a corpse. It appears
that that day had been set for the
wedding to take place. Mr. Ripley
was suffering with the consumption,
and expired on that morning at six
o'clock. The groom proposed to put
it off a few weeks, but the bride in-
sisted on its taking place immediately.
The wedding accordingly took place
at 9 o'clock over the corpse of her
father.—*Wheeling Intelligencer.*

GREAT NEWS.

Her Majesty Queen Victoria is a
grandmother. The Princess Fred-
rick William, of Prussia, has given
birth to a son. There is, according
to the telegraph, "rejoicing" in Prus-
sia, and "satisfaction" in England.
It is within the limits of possibility
for the new baby to become heir to
the thrones of both nations. He is
the heir to that of Prussia, but his
English grandmother has too large
a supply of boys at home for his
chances for the English crown to be
considered brilliant.—*Chicago Trib-*
une.

OUTWITTED.

Here is an old story, but it so full
of fun that it will "make a preacher
laugh":

Dr. J.—of New Hampshire, was
one of the most able, talented, and
eccentric surgeons of the last century.
His practice embraced a large circuit,
and fame extended to every part of
the State. The doctor was one mor-
ning sitting in his office, poring over
some medical work fresh from the
mother country, via Boston, when a
loud rap at the door aroused him.—
"Come in," said he, and an old female
hobbled into the room, who seemed
the very embodiment of dirt and neg-
ligence.

"Doctor, I've got a desperate sore
foot, can you help it?"

The old crone proceeded to divest
her foot of the apology for a hose
with which it was covered, and dis-
played to the astonished doctor a
foot, and such a foot!

"Heavens!" exclaimed the man of
medicine, throwing up both hands in
amazement, "what a dirty foot!"

"La, doctor, you needn't be in such
a wonderment about it, there's dirt-
ier feet than that in the world, I'll
warrant; and a dirtier foot than
that in your own house, as proud as
the young ladies, your daughters are,
for all that; and the old hag cackled
forth her pleasure at the doctor's as-
tonishment.

"Woman! if you can find a dirtier
foot than that in my house, I'll give
you a guinea and cure your foot for
nothing."

"Pon honor?" said the woman.
"Pon honor!" responded the doctor.
The old woman stripped off the
other stocking, and displayed a foot
that beggared all description, grinn-
ed in the face of the astonished doc-
tor, and exclaimed, "Give me the gui-
nea! give me the guinea! I know'd it I
know'd it! I washed 'tother 'fore I
come here!"

Hoops of Snow-drifts.

A Boston cotemporary says that
two ladies of that city met on the
sidewalk, the other day, where the
deep snow had only been shoveled
wide enough for one to get along.—
It was a humiliating thought for ei-
ther to back out, and after enduring
each other's indignant gaze for a mo-
ment, they decided not to do it. As
"Greek meets Greek," so they met.
There was a clash of steel, a cloud of
snow—then two collapsed quantities
of dry goods and hardware went sail-
ing along the street in opposite di-
rections, with the majesty of a sev-
enty-four gun ship with sails shat-
tered. This is a good picture, but an
improbable story.—[Ex.]

A house full of children com-
poses as powerful a group of motives
as ever moved a heart or hand; and
the secret of many a victory, struggle
and triumph in the world, may be
found throned in its mother's lap,
at home or done up in a little bundle
of white flannel. A nation's hope,
before now, has been found in a basket
of bulrushes. Get ready to be afraid
of the man that children are afraid of,
and be sure that he who hates them,
is not himself worth loving. That's so.

WOMEN.—An Eastern editor says

that a man in New York got him-
self into trouble by marrying two
wives.

A Western editor replies by assu-
ring his cotemporary that a good
many men in that section have done
the same thing by marrying one.

A Northern editor retorts that
quite a number of his acquaintances
found trouble by barely promising to
marry, without going any further.

A Southern editor says that he
was bothered enough by simply be-
ing found in company with another
man's wife.

"What is the meaning of back-
biter?" said a reverend gentleman
during an examination at a parochial
school. This was a puzzler. It went
down the class till it came to a sim-
ple little urchin, who said: "P'raps
it be a flea."

"A lazy fellow lying down on the
grass said, 'Oh, how I do wish that
this was called work, and well paid
for, to boot!'"

—Gold found on Jonathan's creek!



J. H. & I. V. WAGONER, EDITORS & PUBLISHERS.

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS.

Friday, March 4, 1860.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1860,

Hon. S. A. Douglas.

TO OUR READERS.

We Club, only, with such publications as we can recommend.

The EXPRESS and GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK can be had for \$3.25.

We will furnish the EXPRESS, and the ATLANTIC MONTHLY, for \$3. per year. The EXPRESS, and the PRAIRIE FARMER, for \$2.25 per annum. The EXPRESS, and the NORTH-WESTERN PRAIRIE FARMER, for \$2 a year. Call at our office and see specimens.

ROUNDS & LANGDON

ARE OUR ONLY

AUTHORIZED AGENTS, TO RECEIVE SUBSCRIPTIONS, ADVERTISING, &c. &c. In Chicago, Ill.

Religious.

Rev. Joel Knight will preach on the first and third Sabbath in each month, at the Presbyterian Church, at 11 o'clock A. M.

Rev. Wm. H. McVey will preach at the above place next Sabbath, (the 13th inst.) at 3 o'clock P. M., and subsequently every two weeks.

Preaching every Sunday, at 11 o'clock, at the Christian church.

An Early Spring.

For the last few days we have been favored with as beautiful weather as could either be expected or desired at this season of the year. At present everything looks favorable to an early Spring; and our farmers should be (and we presume they are) making ready all their implements, clearing up their ground, repairing their fencing &c. in order to have everything in readiness for the coming of an early spring; and then, should it come, they will have nothing to do but to get up and go to work. For it is necessary to the interest and well-being of all classes, that the farming community go to work early, and spare neither means nor labor in order to obtain what, in these hard times, is most needed, and what it is almost absolutely impossible for us to do without;—a good crop.

We have had hard times now for over two years, and the pecuniary condition of the masses shows something of the trouble experienced during that time; but if our farmers, the bone and sinew of the country, fail to realize an abundant harvest the coming season, through mismanagement or otherwise, then the trying ordeal of the last two years will scarcely form a shadow of the stern reality that must inevitably follow.

Then let every farmer, (as well as all others), "be up and doing" at the earliest day, and go to work with the view to bring about a more healthy state of financial affairs, and, in less than a year we may expect to see the object partly if not entirely accomplished.

Good Advice.

For sea-sickness, stay at home. For drunkenness, drink cold water. For health, rise early. For accident, keep out of danger. To keep out of jail, pay your debts. To be happy, be honest. To please all, mind your own business.

To do right and have a good conscience, subscribe for the "EXPRESS," pay in advance, and recommend your neighbor to do the same. Ixt.

See in another column an advertisement headed "Bag Strings." Farmers will find these Fastenings the best contrivance they can use, especially if they are extensive grain-dealers.

From what we can see in almost all our exchanges it is evident that all Europe is in a state of high political excitement, which is likely to result in a complete revolution of everything pertaining to the present forms of government, throughout the entire continent. We should not wonder much if all Europe, in a short time, were immersed into a war the most bloody the world has ever known.

We quote an extract from a French paper which will give some idea of the public feeling among the French and others:

"We continue to pray for peace; we continue to hope that Europe, accustomed to the prolific prosperity of manufactures and commerce, will not return to the sterile and sanguinary era of warfare. Nevertheless, we do not dissemble the obstacles and grave embarrassments of the present state of Europe; neither do we conceal that in these embarrassments France has duties to fulfill; that, for instance, France should come to conclusions in the different questions now agitated, and defend the conclusions to which she comes. She cannot, she should not abandon causes she has defended for the last half century."

And in another part of the subject the same writer says:

"Since that day (the signature of the Treaty of Paris) nothing has changed in Italy, unless it be for the worse. If Austria desires to suppress in the East that which it calls a revolutionary spirit, but which we call the Christian overthrow of the decepted oppression of Turkey, and excites a revolutionary spirit in Italy by a system of military occupation and repression, we hold that France, in conformity with its policy for the last fifty years, has the right to oppose this pretension by the spirit of the treaty of 1856, and to call the serious attention of European diplomacy to this question, for we do not hesitate to say, the present state of Italy is a permanent danger to Europe."

If you want your old boots & shoes mended so the work will stand, then by all means go to Zweck & Co's, for it is the best shop in town to get work done WELL and CHEAP; and if you want new work done to tickle your fancy, that's the place to go; for we have worn boots and shoes of their make, and know them to be as good, and we believe the best, the town can afford. Try 'em and see.

Messrs. Bankson & Cornwell are at work on our sidewalks, and will have them finished in a few days clear round to "sod-corn-row;" so that our new Good Templars and ancient Sons can be accommodated without having to wade through the mud, as of yore!

We see that Bro. Johnson of the Okaw Patriot, has written a piece of poetry (3), and dedicated it to the "Sons" of Shelby. O, what poetry!—however, "try again," Johnson.

KEEP OUT OF DEBT.—Young man, avoid pecuniary obligations as you would a pestilence. "Owe no man anything but love." Pay as you go. What if your coat is seedy, your shoes out at the toes, your hat, a shocking bad one. If they are yours and paid for, it is nobody's business; and you are more independent, more respectable in them, than you would be in a new suit purchased on credit. Buy nothing without paying for it, unless it be to keep you from starving or to protect you from nakedness. Observe these rules, and you will, sometime, be worth a fortune.

STEAM PLOW.

S. K. Bassett, of Galesburg, Ill., has invented a new steam plow, in which the wheels of the track of a traction steam-engine are so arranged that the track may be readily guided and turned, and the engine rendered available for drawing a gang of plows to turn over the earth in the usual way. The invention also consists in a peculiar manner of attaching applying the gang of plows to the track; also in the employment of track clearers, arranged in a novel way, and in so attaching the boiler to the track that it is allowed to remain in a horizontal position when the track rises and falls in corresponding with the inequalities of the surface of the ground. It was patented this week. [Scientific American.]

Debt—a skeleton in many households—a kind of ghost.

The Laws of Progress Applied to the United States.

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia, in his closing speech on the admission of Oregon, dwelt eloquently on the laws of progress, exemplified in the past history of the United States, as applied to the future. We quote an extract:

This progress, sir, is not to be arrested. It will go on. The end is not yet. There are persons now living who will see over a hundred million human beings within the present boundaries of the United States, to say nothing of future extension, and perhaps double the number States we now have, should the Union last. For myself, I say to my southern colleagues on this floor, that I do not apprehend danger to our constitutional rights from the bare fact of increasing the number of States with institutions dissimilar to ours. The whole government fabric of the United States is based and founded upon the idea of dissimilarity in the institutions of the respective members. Principles, not numbers, are our protection. When these fail, we have, like all other people, who, knowing their right, dare maintain them, nothing to rely upon but the justice of our cause, our own right arms and stout hearts. With these feelings and this basis of action, whenever any State comes and asks admission, as Oregon does, I am prepared to extend her the hand of welcome, without looking into her constitution further than to see that it is republican in form, upon our well known American models.

When aggression comes, if come it ever shall, then the end draweth nigh. Then, if in my days, I shall be for resistance, open, bold, and defiant. I know of no allegiance superior to that due the hearthstones of the homestead. This I say to all. I lay no claim to any sentiment of nationality not founded upon the patriotism of a true heart, and I know of no such patriotism that does not center at home. Like the enlarging circle upon the surface of smooth waters, however, this can and will, if unobstructed, extend to the utmost limits of a common country.—Such is my nationality—such my sectionalism—such my patriotism. Our fathers of the South joined your fathers of the North in resistance to a common aggression from their father-land; and if they were justified in rising to right a wrong inflicted by a parent country, how much more ought we, should the necessity ever come, to stand justified before an enlightened world, in righting a wrong from even those we call brothers. That necessity, I trust, will never come.

What is to be our future, I do not know. I have no taste for indulging in speculations about it. I would not, if I could, raise the veil that wisely conceals it from us. "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof," is a good precept in everything pertaining to human action. The evil I would not anticipate; I would rather strive to prevent its coming; and one way, in my judgement, to prevent it is, while here, in all things to do what is right and proper to be done under the constitution of the United States; nothing more, and nothing less. Our safety as well as the prosperity of all parts of the country, so long as this government lasts, lies mainly in a strict conformity to the laws of its existence.—Growth is one of these. The admission of new States, is one of the objects expressly provided for. How are they to come in? With just such constitutions as the people in each may please to make for themselves, so it is republican in form. This is the ground the South has ever stood upon. Let us not abandon it now. It is founded upon a principle planted in the compact of Union itself; and more essential to us than all others besides; that is, the equality of the States, and the reserved rights of the people of the respective States. By our system, each State, however great the number, has the absolute right to regulate all its internal affairs as she pleases, subject only to her obligations under the constitution of the United States.—with this limitation, the people of Massachusetts have the perfect right to do as they please upon all matters relating to their internal policy; the people of Ohio have the right to do the same; the people of Georgia the same; of California the same; and so with all the rest.

Such is the machinery of our theory of self government by the people. This is the great novelty of our peculiar system, involving a principle unknown to the ancients, an idea never dreamed of by Aristotle or Plato. The union of several distinct, independent communities upon this basis, is a new principle in human governments. It is now a problem in experiment for the people of the 19th century upon this continent to solve. As I behold its workings in the past and at the present, while I am not sanguine, yet I am hopeful of its successful solution. The most joyous feeling of my heart is the earnest hope that it will, for the future, move on as peacefully, prosperously, and brilliantly, as it has in the past. If so, then we shall exhibit a moral and political spectacle to the world somewhat like the prophetic vision of Ezekiel, when he saw a number of distinct beings or living creatures, each with a separate and distinct organism, having

the functions of life within itself, all of one likeness, and all, at the same time mysteriously connected with one common animating spirit pervading the whole, so that when the common spirit moved they all moved; there appeared and their work being, as it were, a wheel in the middle of a wheel; and whithersoever the common spirit went thither the others went, all going together; and when they went he heard the noise of their motion like the noise of great waters, as the voice of the Almighty. Should our experiment succeed, such will be our exhibition—a machinery of government so intricate, so complicated, with so many separate and distinct parts, so many independent States, each perfect in the attributes and functions of sovereignty, within its own jurisdiction, all, nevertheless united under the control of a common directing power for external objects and purposes, may natural enough seem novel, strange, and inexplicable to the philosophers and crowned heads of the world.

It is for us and those who shall come after us, to determine whether this grand experimental problem shall be worked out; not by quarrelling among ourselves; not by doing injustice to any; not by keeping out any particular class of States; but by each State remaining a separate and distinct political organism within itself—all bound together for general objects, under a common federal head; as it were, a wheel within a wheel. Then the number may be multiplied without end; and then, indeed, may the nations of the earth look on and wonder at our career; and when they hear the noise of the wheels of our progress in achievement, in development, in expansion, in glory and renown, it may well appear to them not unlike the noise of great waters the voice of the Almighty—Vox populi! Vox Dei! [Great applause in the galleries and on the floor.]

Discovery of Mysterious Vaults in Ohio.

The following letter which we find in the Cincinnati Enquirer, presents some interesting facts, if reliable, well worthy of investigation:

To the Editor of the Enquirer:

JACKSON, O., Feb. 21, '60. Our village is full of wonder and excitement. Martin Marker, J. W. Hughes, and Washington Long, in digging a grave in the cemetery near this village, about ten o'clock this morning, came to a large flat stone about four feet below the surface, which stopped their further progress until they procured assistance, and removed the stone from its resting-place of ages, when it was found to have closed the entrance to a subterranean vault. All efforts thus far (three p.m.) to enter it with a light have proved unsuccessful on account of the foul air with which it is filled. By means of a rake, human bones of gigantic size have been raised, and a small chain of silver, with coins attached to each end. The coins, though much defaced by time, have the appearance of those in use among the Romans in the days of Cicero Africanus, though there were evident traces of hieroglyphic devices that cannot be deciphered.

The men at the cemetery have, by means of burning straw, made light in the vault, and though none have the courage to venture further than the entrance, it has been discovered that there is, immediately to the west of the opening, a chamber about ten feet square, with steps quite dilapidated, down its eastern side. Three other chambers branch out of this; one to the north, one to the west, and the other to the south.

Curious, of course, to know by whom these vaults were made and filled. Rev. Mr. Hunter and Mr. Armstrong and Dr. Knapp have examined them as well as they could without going down into them, and the bones raked out, and the chain and coins, and all give it as their opinion that these vaults were made by some people who built the mounds in the southern part of the State.

The men who present themselves to examine them, who made these vaults and filled them? Was our country once the home of giants?

P. S. A half p. m. W. Long, a boy had buried in the first vault, some time, ventured down to examine it, but the atmosphere was so impure that he could remain but a few minutes, though long enough to discover that the walls of the vault were substantially built of smooth, well-shaped stones, and that there were large numbers of bones in them. Persons will arrive here from Sidney and Greenville to-morrow, and every exertion will be made for a thorough examination of this "house of the dead" as soon as possible. G. D.

Down East.—There resides a certain M. D. One very cold night he was roused from his slumbers by a loud knocking at the door. After some hesitation, he went to the window and asked: "Who's there?" "A friend."

"What do you want?" "To stay here all night." "Stay there then," was the benevolent reply.

The Governor's Veto.

The following is the veto of Governor Bissell on returning the Apportionment Bill:

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives:

I herewith return to your honorable body in which the same originated, the bill entitled "A bill for an act to create Senatorial and Representative districts, and apportion the representation in the General Assembly of this State."

I object to said bill becoming a law, because its effect as a law, would be to continue the control of the General Assembly in the hands of a minority of the people. This being substantially the very objection urged against the Lecompton Constitution, by the authors of this bill in common with others it is but fair to presume that it found its way into this bill by mere oversight; and that its authors will be glad of the opportunity, now afforded, to expel it, and to give the bill such shape as to fairly represent the people.

I also object to said bill becoming a law, because by it, the new county of Ford is placed wholly within the ninth Senatorial district, and also wholly within the eighteenth Senatorial district.

I also object to said bill becoming a law, because by it, in the matter of giving excesses, the provision of the tenth section of the third article of the Constitution is disregarded. I insist that by this bill the spirit of the Constitution is violated in the unnecessary departures from the principle of single districts. A glaring instance is the thirty-second Representative district, composed of the counties of Champaign, Piatt, DeWitt, Macon, Moultrie, Shelby and Effingham, and to which three Representatives are given. The map and census tables show that these seven counties divide neatly into three separate districts, the smallest in population being greater, and the largest much smaller, than several other single districts, established by the bill.

For these reasons I object to said bill becoming a law, and herewith return it to the House in which it originated. WM. H. BISSSELL. SPRINGFIELD, Feb. 22, 1859.

CUPID AT THE CAPITOL.

The air is rife with rumors that the veteran bachelor who sits in the White House chair, is about to annex a "better half." Who has a better right, or could set a better example thereby? It is counted by some not a little scandalous that a bachelor—the worse part of a whole man—should be eligible to the first honors and dignities of the land. It isn't encouraging "heads of families," nor compliance with the old command of Abraham, to thus wreath the crown of "single blessedness," falsely so-called, with political immortality. It is certainly doing violence to some woman's rights, and we shall be glad to chronicle that Cupid has prevailed, and that Hymen is to have an altar on Mr. Buchanan's hearth. A wise councillor—and what true woman is not one?—at his bed and board, will help the head of State perchance, when Cabinets fail; but if she lighten not the vigor of his public life, she can but illumine and bless the hours when office and honors are laid aside. By all means let the winged god spring his bow to the bent, and let fly the keenest and tenderest of shafts. If there be a republican or world institution, for the spread of which we raise both our hands, it is the institution over which those beautiful deities, Cupid and Hymen preside. If the President has long failed to perform one of the great and whole duties of man, let him gracefully make atonement ere it be too late. He shall have peace when the deed is done—and household melodies more precious than all the trumpings of fame.

There is a great demand, says a Yankee pedlar, "for a kind of plaster which will enable men to stick to their business."

Will some reader work out that Enigma, and send in the answer for our next issue?

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XXXVth Congress—2d Session.

Washington, Feb. 23.

SENATE.—Mr. Yulee, by authority of the Post Office Committee, reported adversely to a large number of memorials asking for post routes.

Mr. Pugh moved to take up the Homestead bill, but the Senate refused—26 against 20.

Ayes.—Bell, Broderick, Cameron, Chandler, Clark, Dixon, Doolittle, Douglas, Fessenden, Foote, Foster, Gwin, Hamlin, Harlan, Johnson of Tenn., Jones, King, Pugh, Rice, Seward, Shields, Simmons, Stewart, Trumbull, Wade, Wilson—26.

Nays.—Allen, Bates, Bayard, Bigler, Bright, Brown, Chestnut, Clay, Clingman, Davis, Fitch, Fitzpatrick, Green, Hammond, Houston, Hunt, Iverson, Johnson of Ark., Mallon, Mason, Pearce, Peck, Reid, Sebastian, Thompson, of N. J., Toombs, Ward, Wright, and Yulee—26.

Mr. Houston made his parting speech reviewing and vindicating his congressional course.

Horse.—Mr. Regan made a personal explanation relative to a dialogue between himself and Mr. Bryan, his colleague, involving accusation of veracity. After the colloquy had been continued sometime, this a. m., Mr. Regan asked whether Mr. Bryan intended to impute dishonorable motives to him? If so, then they would know where they stand.

Mr. Bryan in reply said, among other things, if his colleague was aggrieved, he knew where he could right the wrong. He should not shelter himself under any constitutional provision of his State. He was responsible, here and elsewhere, for what he said.

Mr. Regan charged his colleague with having sought to place him, in the light of not being a Southern man, but he (Regan) had always professed to be a national man, repudiating all sectional heresies and fanaticisms, whether coming from North or South. He would ever resist all violations of the moral or statute law to build up political or sectional parties. He had gone once through the ordeal, and ready again to meet the people of Texas in the issue.

A good library is a precious catcomb wherein are embalmed and preserved imperishable the great minds of the dead who can never die. In the library of the world men have hitherto been ranged according to the form, the size and the binding.—The title is at hand when they will rank and order according to their contents and intrinsic merits.

A grandson of Robert Burns, bearing the same name as his illustrious grandfather, is now living in the town of Dumfries, where the poet died. He earns his scanty subsistence by teaching a few children.—He is very poor, and though the town of Dumfries celebrated the centenary anniversary of the poet with dinners and processions, this neglected relative and descendant of him whom all delighted to honor, was not invited to join in any of the festivities.

How to Get to Pike's Peak.—Go to work and save your money till you get three or four hundred dollars; then buy a piece of land, stay at home and mind your own business. This gold hunting proves to be poor business to the majority of those who engage in it.

Carry your baggage, sir? No, I rather guess not. 'Shan't I carry your baggage? No, I ain't got any baggage.' The questioner stopped down, and taking hold of small foot in the way, said, with an air of astonishment:—Why massa, that's your feet, ain't it? Hang me if I don't think it was a leather trunk!

We saw a drunken man the other evening trying to get the town constable to arrest his own shadow. His complaint was that an ill-looking scamp kept following him.

Everybody is complaining of a cold, and a head which feels like a humble pie's.

"MODEL WIVES"
By Augusta Bennett

It's enough to make us married women sick to see the nonsense that men put into the papers. On one particular head—requirements for wives—there is enough absurdity uttered in one month to do for the whole twelve months of the year.

Now, if men were angels, or demigods, there might be some reason in their requiring angels and goddesses for mates; but when it is remembered what a poor, imperfect, unreliable, unreasonably unimpeachable set they are their "fios" in setting up such claims would be perfectly amazing and unaccountable, were it not for the well known enormous self-esteem of the species.

Suppose, just for the moment, that any woman could be found sufficiently refined, beautiful, good, attractive, and rich, to answer all the preposterous demands that are made, where would she find a mate meet for her? Does any one suppose that such a paragon of perfection would stoop to wed with a mere mortal man, who would most certainly shock her to death by mortal vulgarities and faults?

As women are they have plenty to do to "swallow" all that is mingled in their cup of life when their fate has actually given them over into the power of men. It is barbarity to wish them to be any more refined and delicate; it is prodigality to desire them to be any more beautiful or desirable than they are considering that they are made for men.

Women are faulty creatures—that is not denied. They have abundant reason to be ashamed of themselves—that is freely owned. They are foolish, weak, and, in too many respects wicked—that they are always falling in love with men is proof enough of that. But—we return to our proposition, and—we do emphatically, distinctly, and unqualifiedly declare, that they are good enough for men.

We wish—oh! earnestly, sincerely, yearningly—that it were not so; we wish they were not "good enough." Not that they were more imperfect than they are, but that men were all so just, so noble, so true—so large hearted, so affectionate, so altogether admirable, that they deserved perfection in their wives. Then there'd be some sense and encouragement in trying to improve. But what inducement has a woman now to endeavor to come up to the mark of "the high calling of wife?"

As soon as she is a wife, or, at most as soon as her husband has recovered from the first overpowering sensation and conviction of matrimony, and arrived at the sensible conclusion that he is not, after all, the first and only case of the kind that ever occurred—that other men besides himself really have been married—he begins to criticize his wife's daily life and conversation. Familiarity has robbed her manners of the charm that once they had for him; and he begins to admire the charms of other women, not because they are really better, but because they are newer to him.

It matters not at all how beautiful may be the face that every morning he sees beside him on the pillow—he soon forgets to speak, or even to think of its familiar beauty, and saves all his starts and exclamations of admiration for that of other men's wives, or daughters.

His wife's tastes may be of the very finest order, yet, in nine cases out of ten, he will praise the dress and appearance of other women more than he will hers.

If her style of dress is showy he will call her extravagant, if it be plain he will call her dowdy. If her disposition be of a lively and playful turn, he will check her for her "wild and childish ways;" and if she be given to reticence he will call her dull or sullen.

What is queenly dignity in another woman will be stiffness and haughtiness in his own wife. What is grace and sweetness in another will be affectation and shallowness in her. When he has exclaimed in rapture over the elegance of some woman's attire, and his wife attempts to give him a similar pleasure by arraying herself in a similar style, he will rail at her for wearing her clothes so tight as to stop circulation; (she may not have one third as much as her model) so long as to sweep the streets, and so full that she looks like a balloon blown up. He will declare that she has on too many petticoats, that her shoes are too small, that her dress is too high or too low in the neck, that it never could bear to see short sleeves, that her hair looks like a play actress', and that he is "really almost ashamed to be seen with such a figure on his arm."

Now, we would ask, in all humility, what encouragement there can possibly be for women to try to improve themselves for the sake of those beings who are sure, the moment that they are sure in their possession, to see in other women ten charms to where they see one in their own wives?

Let the men learn to be model husbands, and there is not a shadow of doubt but what there will soon be enough and to spare, unfortunately, of the material out of which to make "model wives." Begin at the beginning.

—If a man marry a shrew, are we to suppose he is shrewd?

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. I am constantly receiving all articles usually found in such establishments, consisting partly as follows:

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

—ALSO—**GROCERIES,** which I propose to sell as cheap as any other house in town; consisting of

Sugar,	Coffee,
Molasses,	Starch,
Spices,	Soda,
Cinnamon,	Pepper,
Ginger,	Salt,
Soap,	Tobacco,
Fine Cigars,	Mackerel,
And White,	Fish,

Country produce taken in exchange for goods. J. R. McCLURE.

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. Mc. Sept 17th 1858 1 ly.

DRUG STORE!
WEST SIDE PUB. SQUARE SULLIVAN ILL.

HAVING purchased the Drug Store of J. Y. Litt

WOULD announce to the citizens of Sullivan and vicinity, that I keep constantly on hand, a

LARGE STOCK of the very best

DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PURE LIQUORS, PAINT, OILS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, & a large assortment of

Patent Medicines, IN fact everything usually kept in a Drug Store. I have, also, a lot of

A No. 1 Chewing Tobacco, & Havana Cigars. A. L. KELLAR. Feb. 4, '59.—26-y

Samuel A. Hoover.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL JOBBER IN GROCERIES AND LIQUORS, MATTOON ILLINOIS.

Superior inducements offered to country buyers, at low prices for cash or country produce.

A good stock always on hand.

Country merchants, wishing to re-cruit stocks, without the expense of a trip to St. Louis or elsewhere, will find it to their advantage to call at my establishment before purchasing.

Mr. Sam. T. JOHNSON is behind the counter, and will be pleased to see his old friends and fellow citizens of MOUNTRIE.

STORE on Great Western Avenue, in Mr. O. P. Harris' new brick building. Resp'y &c. SAM'L A. HOOVER. Feb. 11 1859. 21 3mos.

O. ANDRUS, JEWELER.

Just from New York, will establish himself permanently in this place, and asks the patronage of the public. He has confidence that he will please all. Call and try him. West side Public square in VADAKIN'S STORE. O. ANDRUS & Co. N.B.—All work warranted 12 months, at Eastern prices. Jan. 14th '59.—17-1-00

HIDES! HIDES!!!

I want all the hides, green or dry, that can be brought to me, for which I will pay the best price—in goods or money. A. N. SMYSER. Feb 18. 22y

NEW GROCERY,
North Side Pub. Square, Sullivan Ill.

W. LEE

Has opened one of the largest stocks of Family Groceries ever offered in Sullivan, consisting in part of Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Molasses, Rice, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Crackers, Vinegar, Soap, Soda, Sardines,

OYSTERS, Pepper, Spice, Ginger, Nutmeg, Cloves, Cinnamon, Hair Oils, Essences, Perfumery, Nuts,

FANCY CANDIES, Lead, Shot, Powder, Gun-caps, Cigars, Fine

CHEWING TOBACCO, and everything else usually kept in such an establishment.

HE ALSO keeps constantly on hand a large stock of the very best

WINES & LIQUORS, which he will sell in quantities to suit customers.

W. LEE. Sullivan, Ill., Oct. 8 1858.—24-y

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 27cf.

DON'T GO

Come to town, at any time, without coming to see me before you

home, for I am sure I can make it profitable to you, by selling you goods at just what they cost me in the city, by wholesale. You may think that I just say this to induce you to trade with me, but such is not the case. If you wish to be convinced, try me when you come, and I will be sure to send you

HOME 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.

SAY WE WANT WOOD on subscription,

KEEP YOUR FEET DRY. Just received and for sale low for cash, a superior lot of

BOOTS & SHOES, call and examine for yourselves as we will charge you nothing for showing goods.

Fresh Arrival of GROCERIES
at **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, Smoking tobacco, Vinegar, Soaps, Pickles, white Lead, wash Tubs, wood Buckets, Shot, Lead, Powder and caps;

CANDLES, Matches, fine Cigars, Sardines, Pepper-sauce, gum Camphor, Dates, a good article of black Ink, smoke-Pipes, Prunes, Currents &c. &c. Last of all, but not least, Brandy, wines, Gin, Rum, Poster and whiskey, by retail, or by the barrel, to suit customers.

AARON GEORGE & CO. Sullivan Ill., Oct. 1st, 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 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 at my shop, will be delivered, and attended to at unerals, free of charge.

Terms, TO SUIT the TIMES. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for furniture.

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

March 5th '58. no. 26. 1y.

LET 'ER RIP OR GRIND!

New Saw & Corn Grist Mill, Three-quarters of a mile, South-east of Sullivan.

I take pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Mountrie and adjoining counties, that I have just put in successful operation a number one

SAW MILL, and in connection with it, a first rate Corn sheller and Grist Mill. The

CRIST MILL will be run on Wednesdays and Fridays, and if necessary, a greater part of the week will be given to it, for I am determined that no one, who comes to mill on these days shall go home without his grinding. The Saw will be run all the time when the Grist Mill is not in operation.

TERMS. I will saw for one-half the lumber, or for seventy-five cents per hundred where the logs are furnished. I will shell and grind corn for one-sixth.

I HOPE by close attention to business, and living square up to my word, to merit and receive a liberal patronage.—Bring on your Corn & Logs.

N. B. My corn sheller has not yet been received, but will be on hands in a very few days.

JONATHAN PATTERSON, Sr. December 17th 1858.—18—5m

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JONATHAN PATTERSON, Sr. December 17th 1858.—18—5m


GRAND Premium Depot. ZWECK & CO'S SADDLE SHOP!
(East side Public Square.)
SULLIVAN ILLINOIS.

HAVING associated together in the Saddle & 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.

We have on hand a good assortment of well selected stock, and articles

READY-MADE!

Plain Harness, Plain Harness, Plain Harness, Plain Harness, & Fancy Harness, Fancy Harness, Buggy Harness, Buggy Harness, lines & bridles, 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. They hope, by constant attention to business, to deserve and receive a continuance of public patronage.

JOB WORK done with neatness and dispatch. Prices to suit the times, and

ALL WORK WARRANTED!

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

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.

Douglas or Lincoln!
THE PEOPLE DID DECIDE!
A. N. SMYSER.

Presenting to my numerous customers throughout Mountrie 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, low for cash, or on time, to prompt men at fair prices. Country produce wanted in exchange for goods.

The attention of ALL is respectfully invited.

A. N. SMYSER, Sullivan Ill., Oct. 1, '58. 2ly.

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

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L. JENNINGS & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—
GRAIN, FLOUR, SALT, LUMBER, LIME &c
All goods consigned to our care, will meet with prompt attention.
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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
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Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Sullivan and vicinity.—Being well provided with surgical instruments, he is 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 handmaid.—Office on the west side of the public square, two doors north of Knight & Co's store. Feb. 4, '59. 20ly



E. E. WAGGONER, M. D.,
SURGEON & OCCULIST,
SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS

C. B. STEELE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
SULLIVAN ILLINOIS.
OFFICE, on west side of square.—23ly

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

Work done on easy terms, and to suit any kind of customers. Therefore, be decent! N. B. No shaving on Sundays after 10. A. M. Dec. 10th 1858. 12 y.

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