



JOSEPH H. WAGGONER, Editor & Proprietor.

SULLIVAN, ILLINOIS.

Friday, May 6, 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 GOBET'S LADY'S BOOK can be had for \$3.25.

Messrs. Rounds & Langdon are our authorized Advertising Agents in Chicago.

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.

THIS WILL BE SUFFICIENT.

All those indebted to the late firm of J. H. & I. V. WAGGONER, are requested to call at this office immediately and settle up.

We understand from the Platt Democrat that Mr. Conway, a highly respected citizen of Platt county, died on the morning of the 27th ult., of the wounds received at the hands of Abel Godfrey.

The scoundrel, Godfrey, is now lying in the Springfield jail, awaiting his trial which is to come off next September in this county.

MERCHANTS receiving new goods should never leave the boxes on the sidewalk before the door, but keep them in the back yard; for owing to the prevailing fashion for ladies, such an act might result in serious damage to their dressing.

Our readers will doubtless be much interested in the lengthy article which we publish in to-day's paper, concerning the political state of affairs in Europe.

The war that has long been brewing is now considered inevitable, by the leading men of Europe. All hope is extinguished, and in less than a month, it is thought, the war will burst forth—the most bloody that has ever been.

The Hoke Bros. tell us that they are overrun with work this season—much more so than usual—they actually have enough work for two such shops.

Emm has just received his new stock of dry goods, boots, shoes, hats, caps, dress goods, &c., which he proposes to sell cheaper for cash than any one will want of when they make 'em.—He'll do it, too.

The Slowmatch is Burning Down to the Powder.

The British public were a few days before the departure of the last packet for the United States in momentary expectation of a declaration of war from Austria.

The rumors of an actual declaration of war which were rife in all societies a few hours since, may, perhaps, be only the shadow of events that are really not far distant.

The Charleston Convention.

There is a very absurd attempt now making by certain political mountebanks, in this and other States to throw doubt upon the integrity of the Democracy of this State.

garrisoned provinces, and preparing to send 60,000 more upon their foot-boards. It is probably, in the event of a matured policy, that she is now issuing general orders to the troops at Milan, promising them a victory over the Sardinians, and recalling to their memory the day of Novara.

But what is still more demonstrative even than the French Emperor's peaceful declarations is the confident tone of the Sardinian Minister. It suggests the unwelcome conviction that his is the office to throw the spear and break the armed truce.

Danite Occurs Answered.

The Danite journals of this State, the bolsters of last year, are enquiring of the Democratic press of the State if it is their intention to support the nominees of the Charleston convention?

shamelessly misused, intended to remain loyal to the national organization. His organ in this city, per instructions through his office-holders here, puts the question to the Will the Register support James Buchanan nominated at Charleston or any other Democrat nominated there by the national convention next year?

Under other circumstances we should not deem it necessary to state that our support of the Charleston nominees depended upon the adherence to that convention to the national principles of the party.

Truthful and eloquent extracts from the speech of a leading statesman is full of truth and eloquence: "Democratic principle is moulded into the very being of this country."

The following extract from the speech of a leading statesman is full of truth and eloquence: "Democratic principle is moulded into the very being of this country. The proportions of that country's gigantic stature are formed out of the material of democratic thought and fashioned by democratic hands.

MOUR FATHER.

"My God! why did I take that oath? It is not my fee, and I have in my love. Were I to kill him he is lost to me forever—lost to the world—for the blow which would kill him will break her heart, groaned William.

THE FATAL OATH.

It was only a few years ago that two young citizens of Washington county, Kentucky, whom I will call Messrs. Borland and Harland, both young for a high political place, met on a bank to argue their claims before the people.

But where fresh fuel is heaped upon old embers, a blaze is sure to rise. And so in this case. The speech of Mr. Borland bore hard on the party of Mr. Harland, yet harder still upon himself.

Before dying, he prepared a package, and had it sealed carefully, and then calling for his son, said: "William, my will is open and can be read as soon as I pass away."

Harland uttered a bitter curse against the Borlands, and fell back on his pillow dead.

AN OLD SOLDIER.

The last number of the Bedford (Va.) Gazette has the following: On Tuesday our town was honored with a visit from Gen. James Burns, sr., one of the surviving soldiers of the American revolution.

THE NEW-YORK PEACEMAN.

The New York Peaceman has some of the comments on the Sickles affair in the shape of the following dialogue: "Rev. Gen.—Well, brother, what do you think of this affair at Washington?"

"Oldnick.—Perfectly right. I would have done the same myself. Rev. Gen.—The same as which? Oldnick.—Either. Rev. Gen.—So would I."

"May I come to see you this evening, Miss?" "No." "To-morrow evening?" "No." "Some time or another?" "No." "Well, you are a young lady of decidedly negative qualities."

"A man is a brute to be jealous of a good woman—a fool to be jealous of a worthless one—but a double fool to cut his own throat for either of them."

