

# The Sullivan Express.

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

J. H. Waggoner,

"THE UNION MUST BE PRESERVED."

Editor & Proprietor.

VOL. II.

SULLIVAN, ILL., FRIDAY, SEPT. 30, 1859.

NO. 52.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

### TAKE NOTICE!!

The undersigned would inform the citizens of Moultrie and adjoining counties, that he is still in the Marble Business; and prepared to furnish all kinds, shapes, or fashions of TIMONANTS AND SLABS. For notice, and a little cheaper than they can be got from any body else in the West. Remember I am constantly canvassing the country, and will sell you work and bring it to you. No charge is imposed on by others, for I will give you a call soon. Work done at Shelbyville Ill. May '59.-35ly REUBEN ADKINS.

**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 of public square, where he is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line, in a fashionable and workman-like manner. Sullivan Ill. Oct. 15th 1858 4 tf.

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

**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. H. FOREMAN,**  
PLAIN PAINTER  
AND PAPER HANGER  
SULLIVAN—ILLINOIS.  
Work done with neatness and dispatch. v2no35m3.

**B. B. EVERETT,**  
Physician and Surgeon.  
Respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of Sullivan and surrounding country. Office one door west of Walker's dwelling, where he may always be found, except when absent on professional business. 15th Aug. 8. 5tf

**L. JENNINGS & CO.,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
GRAIN, FLOUR, SALT, LUMBER, LIME &c  
All goods consigned to our care, will meet with prompt attention. Windsor Ill. Oct. 1st 1858. 2ly.

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

**A. J. KELLAR,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,  
Sullivan Illinois.  
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

**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 welcome. J. W. R. MORGAN W. M. J. R. KNIGHT Secy.

**Moultrie Lodge, No. 185,**  
**I. O. O. F.**  
Meets every Tuesday Evening in their Hall, over Yaskins Store. Transient Brothers invited to attend.  
P. B. KNIGHT, N. G.  
B. B. HAYDON, Secy  
Money wanted at this Office!

## SULLIVAN EXPRESS.

ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY.

J. H. WAGGONER, Editor & Proprietor.  
TERMS:—\$1.50 in Advance.

### LEGAL ADVERTISING.

Per square, first insertion, . . . . 1 00  
Each subsequent " " . . . . . 50

### Cheerfulness.

BY LAWRENCE LABREK.

Oh! why delight to wrap the soul  
In pall of fancied sadness!  
Twere best be merry while we live,  
And paint our cheeks with gladness;  
What if hope tells a "flattering tale,"  
And mocks us by deceiving,  
'Tis better far to be content,—  
There's nothing made be grieving.

The girls, heaven bless their precious souls!  
Are thick as bees about us;  
And every mother's son well knows,—  
They could not do without us;  
They're dangerous, though, to meddle with,  
For they, too, are deceiving;  
They'll win and laugh, then flirt you,—yet  
There's nothing made by grieving.

From the New York Weekly.

### ETTIE.

BY WALTER SCOTT.

Sweet Ettie! And memory brings  
back the lost and loving.

Where great yew trees throw dark shadows over a desolate landscape, stands a crumbling stone mansion, once the home of a gentle hermitess—Ettie Walkerton. Orphanage had flung a soft melancholy over her young life, and in silence and seclusion she had grown to the verge of womanhood. She was little versed in the philosophy of schools; but Nature was to her an open book. By day she gathered tiny shells and pebbles or plucked the wild flower of the hill. At night she gazed at the pale night-star, and read the secrets of the sky.

An existence of such calm repose seemed a reflection of Heaven, and the future shone like the smile of God.

In these quiet hours did she ever dream of a day of deeper joy; but a night of sadder gloom, when she was to bow down to a new God and—die?

When, and where, and how we met I need not tell. It is enough that we became lovers—she, the humble, unlearned girl; I, the polished and honored idol of rank and wealth, in the meridian of manhood, fiery and passionate.

But love is a strange mystery.—Love, to Ettie Walkerton, was a new passion—a weird fantasy. It lent a richer tinge to her pearly cheek, a softer light to her dreamy eye. Growing down into the inner depth of her soul, it entwined every fibre and absorbed every faculty.

No longer she roamed alone. I was her constant companion. Not far from the house was a little shady nook, where the flowers grew thickly and the birds sang sweetly. Here we often lingered till the sun bars closed across the gate of day and let in the shining children of night.

We were very, very happy. Hope hung Orion-like in the zenith, and we built beautiful castles of air. But who can read futurity?

It was now the height of Summer. Seas of yellow grain flowed in the sunlight, scarlet fruits flashed through green foliage, and millions of tiny insects, like specks of dust, filled the golden air.

One eve—I shall never forget it—we were alone. Gentle winds whistled through the leaves, and the harvest moon hung low on the horizon's rim. I misunderstood something that she said, and in a moment of wounded

pride and anger rushed from her side. Far, far out into the gathering night I thought that I heard a wild, despairing cry, as if the life was being pressed out of some heart, vainly calling for mercy. It might have been only the scream of a night bird; it might have been—

On the next day I was called away on business to a distant city, and I left without bidding Ettie farewell.

During my absence I wrote several letters to her, but received no reply. This increased my displeasure, and thought I suffered the tortures of the doom, I resolved to continue (at least for some time,) in my unnatural course.

At the end of three months I returned, and immediately sought the residence of Ettie Walkerton.

It was a wild Autumn night, without moon or star. The winds moaned through the leafless arms of the trees, and thundered against the house. Not a light gleamed from the windows—not a sign of life was visible.

I knocked loud and long at the door, and Ettie's aunt met me, shading a smoky lamp with her skinny hand.

"Where is she?" I asked hurriedly. Slowly she turned her head and wept—"Dead—long dead."

Merciful Heaven! I had killed her—and O God! I had all the time been writing chiding letters to the dead.

There was a crashing in my bairn—my blood leaped through my veins like liquid fire—a deadly sickness came over me, and I fell insensible in the hall.

In the morning, when I recovered, I listened with a forced calmness, while the aunt told me, how on that fatal night, Ettie came into the house faint and palid, and sank upon her couch from which she never arose. And how in her last hours she had the little presents, which I had given her, brought to her bedside, and handled each article over, till she grew too weak to exert herself longer. She uttered not a single word of reproach—no complaint escaped her lips—but with her latest breath murmuring my name—she died.

The aunt then handed me a letter. The writing was tremulous, and the paper tear-stained:

HARRY MORTON—Ere you receive this, the hand that pens these lines will be cold forever. I am dying, Harry—dying, broken-hearted. I may not reproach you for your desertion. I did not mean to offend; but oh, Harry! why did you not bear with me—I was so young and weak, and loved you so? Oh! how I have mourned for you, and waited wearily for you to return; but you did not come, and now I feel that I shall die without seeing you. May God forgive you as I forgive. Forget me, and be happy, is the prayer of  
ETTIE.

Years have passed, and I am now silver-haired; but I have never known a happy hour since her death. I have been fawned upon, and courted by sycophants; and for me bright eyes have flashed, and lips have smiled. But I have turned from festive scenes, and my heart has traveled back to that green little nook—to those happy dreams of love, when a child-like, blue-eyed, golden-haired saint nestled fondly to my bosom, and the star of hope burned brightly in the sky of anticipation.

At times, a whirlwind of despair sweeps along my soul, and a dread of cry of agony rises up in my throat, when I realize how in my accursed pride I cast from me the only one who ever loved me—weeping for her a grave-shroud, and for myself a robe of sackcloth and ashes.

Even now, while I write, her slight form seems to dance on the wall—her

voice calls upon my name; but I know that it is only the flickering of the fire-light within—the moaning of the Winter-wind without. Lost Ettie will come no more.

Her aunt died a long while ago.

The old house is now a mass of ruin. Birds build their nests in the attics, serpents hiss from the crevices, and rats squeak from the cellars. I visited the place a short time since. The sky, from zenith to horizon, was of a leaden hue, the yew-twigs twanged sharply in the fitful blasts, and a shutter shrieked on its rusty hinges. Then I went down to the nook; but it was a lonely spot—no sun, no birds, no flowers, now.

Yet a few suns, and my pilgrimage will be past. I fear not the dark valley, nor the cold river, for I know that on the far-off shore she is waiting for me. In the Home of God all tears are wiped away, and Love brightens into the perfect day.

### The Law of Love.

Two girls supposed to be sisters, jumped over and sank kissing each other. A missionary and wife leaped into the sea together, and the stewardess and assistant steward followed. One Hungarian gentleman, with seven children, four of them girls, made his wife jump in, then blessed his six eldest children, made them jump in one after another, and followed them with an infant in his own arms. Such is the story of one who witnessed the thrilling scenes on board the fated Austria. And such is the law of love. When the Spartan mother saw that the Lacedaemonian heroes must be conquered, she first stabbed her babes to the heart and then threw herself from a precipice; when Virginius saw that his daughter must be sacrificed he buried his dagger in her breast and then threw himself in the van of Tarquin's enemies. Such is the holy but beautiful spasm of holy love, when the highest and tenderest emotions are linked with the keenest agony the most utter despair. They kissed and died, arm in arm the cold waves swept over hearts whose beat was the beat of love—and they will awaken on the judgement day with the impress upon them that was left in the death embrace.

Was there no beautiful poetry in this horrid tragedy of the burning steamer?

### Advice to the Young.

Improve every moment to some valuable purpose. Cultivate an intimate acquaintance with the Scriptures. Reverence the name, the laws, and the worship of God. Devote your time, on the Sabbath, to the duties and business of religion. Live in the constant practice of the duty of prayer. Cherish a sense of your accountability to God, and of your need of the renovating influences of His Divine Spirit. Forget not the debt of gratitude you owe to your parents. Treat them with kindness and respect. Listen diligently to their counsels and admonitions. Accustom yourselves to look forward to the hour of death, and to contemplate the scenes that will follow. Early consecrate your time and your talents to the service of God and your fellow-men. You are now the hope of your parents. From you they expect much. Make them happy by living lives of religion and sobriety, and by preparing to fill their places with dignity when they shall be sleeping in the dust. Remember that the eyes of God are upon you, and that you are not beings of a day, but are formed and acting for a state of immortality.—[N. Y. Ledger.

A man named Oates was had up recently for beating his wife and children. On being sentenced to imprisonment the brute remarked that it was very hard a man was not allowed to thrash his own oats.

An Iowa paper says there is a man out there so dirty that the assessor set him down as "real estate."

### Queer Employment.

We heard a pretty good story the other day, where an honest-faced Hoosier went into a fancy store in Cincinnati in bunt of a situation.

The proprietor, or head clerk, was sitting in the counting-room, with his feet on a table, contemplating human life through the softening influence of cigar smoke.

Our Hoosier friend addressed him modestly as follows:—

"Do you want to hire a hand about your establishment?"

"The clerk looked up indifferently, but seeing his customer, concluded to have a little fun out of him, so he answered very briskly, at the same time pulling out a large and costly handkerchief, and blowing his nose on it.

"Yes, sir, what sort of a situation do you want?"

"Well I'm not particular. I'm out of work, and almost anything will do me for a while."

"Yes, I can give you a situation if it will suit you."

"What is it? What's to be done, and what do you give?"

"Well, I want hands to chew rags into paper, and if you are willing to set in you may begin at once."

"Good as wheat! Hand over your rags."

"Here, take this handkerchief and commence with it."

The Hoosier saw the "sell," and quietly putting the handkerchief into his pocket, remarked as he turned to go out:—

"When I get it chewed, stranger, I'll fetch it back!"

HOLD ON!—A poet we wot of, goes on, driving his sense of attachment into the heart of his loved one by the following tremendous motive power:

"I took a reed and wrote upon the sand, 'Agnes, I love thee'; but the wicked waves came rolling o'er the sweet confession and blotted it out! Fragile reed! changeable sand! rolling waves! I trust ye no more; but with a mighty hand from Norway's forests I tear the loftiest pine, and dip it in the boiling crater of Mount Aetna, and with the flames dripping from the giant pen, I write upon the blue empyrean of Heaven, 'Agnes, I love thee!'"

Old Master Brown brought his ferrule down—his face was angry and red. Now Anthony Clair got set you there along with the girls, he said. Then Anthony Clair, with a mortified air, with his chin down on his breast, crept slowly away and sat all day, by the girl that loved him best. And when schoolmaster Brown turned his head around, oh, then with what exquisite bliss, did Anthony Clair, with his sweatheart fair, exchange full many a kiss!—kisses so fleet, burning and sweet, rich as the honey comb. And all that could not in the school be got, they took when going home.

A school boy being asked to define the word 'admission,' said it meant twenty-five cents.

"Twenty-five cents!" echoed the master, "what sort of a definition is that?"

"I don't know," sulkily replied the boy, "but I'm sure it says so on the advertisements down there at the show."

"Yes," said another boy, "and children half price."

An old bachelor, after all his matrimonial failures, exclaims:—

"When I remember all the girls I've met together, I feel like a rooster in the fall exposed to every weather. I feel like one who treads alone some barn-yard all deserted, whose oats are fled, whose hens are dead, and off to market started."

The young man who cast his mind on a young lady coming out of church, has had it replaced by going to the altar with her, and now loves her, as well as ever, he did his first sweet heart, "he says he thinks that it is impossible for men to live without women."

A young man Margate having been crossed in love, walked out to the precipice, took off his clothes, gave one lingering look at the water beneath him, and then went—home! His body was found next morning in bed.

### Fact About Cattle.

It is a fact that all domestic animals can be improved in size and value.—One hundred and fifty years ago, the average weight of cattle at the Smithfield market was not over 370 pounds, and that of sheep 28 pounds. Now the average weight of the former is over 800 pounds, and of the latter 80 lbs.

The average weight of cattle, property termed beeves, in the New York market, is about 700 lbs., and sheep 50 lbs.

The average live weight of the heaviest drove of beeves, 109 in number, ever brought to this market, was 2,067 pounds, weighed from dry feeding in Illinois, last spring.

The mode of selling cattle in New York is at so much per lb., for the estimated weight of meat contained in the four quarters. The estimation is made upon the live weight of cattle as follows:

A drover in buying a lot of grass-fed, common stock in Illinois, should never calculate to get an estimate of over one-half here of the live weight there. That is, if the drove average 12 cwt., they will make 6 cwt. of meat each.

Medium beeves may be estimated at 54 or 55 lbs. per cwt. Good beeves at 56 or 57 lbs. Extra good, large and very fat, from 58 to 62 lbs. per cwt.

In the Boston market, the weight is generally estimated upon "five quarters," that is, the product estimated upon an average, 64 lbs. per cwt.

In New York, not one bitlock in ten thousand goes upon the scales to determine his price to the butcher.

### NEVER GIVE A KICK FOR A HIT.

I learned a good lesson when I was a little girl, said a lady. One frosty morning I was looking out of the window into my father's barn-yard, where stood many cows, oxen and horses, waiting to drink. The cattle all stood very still and meek, till one of the cows, in attempting to turn round, happened to hit her next neighbor; whereupon the neighbor hit and kicked another. In five minutes the whole herd were kicking each other with fury. My mother laughed and said, "See what comes of kicking when you hit." Just so, I have seen one cross word set a whole family by the ears some frosty morning. Afterward, if my brothers or myself were a little irritable, she would say, "Take care, my children, remember how the fight in the barn-yard began. Never return a kick for a hit, and you will save yourself and others a great deal of trouble."

WORK ON MOUNT VERNON.—The Mount Vernon Record says that the work of putting Mount Vernon in good condition has been fairly begun. Since the 1st of July workmen, under the superintendence of a competent gentleman, have been busily engaged in repairing out-houses, tracing and cleaning up the old and almost forgotten paths, and fortifying in some measure the revered spot against the ravages of decay. The Record also states that \$15,000 of the fourth and last installment for the purchase of Mount Vernon has been already paid to Mr. Washington, leaving only about \$30,000 to be paid to complete the purchase.

—One of the broadest hints to pop the question which it is possible for a young lady to give a young gentleman, is to declare to him her intention of never marrying.

An offer of marriage has recently been made by the Duke of Rutland to the Princess Mary, sister of the Duke of Cambridge. The Princess, who no longer boasts of the charm of premiere jeunesse, and whose affability and good humor are deemed her chief attractions, does not conceal her wish to accept her only suitor. The consent of the parties themselves is, under the circumstances, not enough. By the provisions of the Royal marriage act, passed some ninety years ago, to gratify the tyrannic will of George III, no member of the reigning family can legally contract matrimony without the assent of the sovereign personally declared, and Queen Victoria objects to granting the requisite license.

Bill received a lock of hair the other day (from some quarter), and is now on the look out for a key to it.





JOSEPH H. WAGGONER, EDITOR & PUBLISHER.

SULLIVAN, : : : : ILLINOIS.

Friday, September 30, 1859.

FOR PRESIDENT IN 1860,

HON. STEPHEN 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.

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.

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

The Mattoon Union Fair.

In company with quite a respectable number of the good citizens of Moultrie, we last week visited our neighbor town, Mattoon, for the purpose of attending the Union Fair to be held at that place. On Wednesday, the first day of the Fair, the prospect for a good fair was rather gloomy owing to the rainy weather which made the roads in rather bad condition. But on Thursday the "windows of heaven" were closed, and the rain ceased; yet thick, dark clouds still hung threateningly over the anxious heads of the citizens of Mattoon and vicinity—especially discouraging to those who were immediately interested in the success of the Union Fair. Notwithstanding the dark gloomy weather, quite a number of entries of stock and other articles for exhibition were made on Thursday; and the number of people present would begin to reach into the thousands. Some time in the afternoon it was announced that the great steam plow, with all the grandeur and magnificence of steam works, was making its way to the grounds! Instantly all eyes were turned in the direction indicated, and watched the majestic approach of this king of prairies, until it entered the enclosure, when the people—not quite so numerous as the locusts of Egypt—swarmed around it, anxious to see "how they worked the critter."

The excitement in a measure having subsided, it was announced that the plow would be exhibited in the forenoon of the next day in a practical way, with thirteen plows attached. The people then turned their attention to the exhibition of stock, &c., some of which were as fine and thorough-bred as can be found in any country.

The second premium on aged stallions was awarded to "Hylander," belonging to Joel Munson, of our county—and it was thought that he should have had the first, that being awarded to a horse of the same name, of Coles county. The first premium on two years old stallions, was awarded to the splendid young horse belonging to Wm. N. Harris, of our county. We believe this was about all the stock on exhibition from Moultrie; and if our people would have had more stock on exhibition there, they certainly would have taken a premium on every thing exhibited.

On Friday the clouds cleared away, and the sun shone out beautiful and bright. About 10 o'clock or sooner, great crowds of people began to assemble; and at noon the extensive ground—eighty acres—was almost alive with human beings; there being, as was estimated, about

ten thousand people present. In due time it was announced that the steam plow would show the people "what was what." It was taken to one side of the ground, followed by everybody, great and small, little and tall, young and old, male and female, where it went one "through" performing to the entire satisfaction of every one that saw it. After this the Fire Company from Terre Haute, with their engine on the ground, performed by squirting water all over the people. This being the only company on the ground, they, of course, carried away the silver trumpet. Exhibitions of various kinds of stock and farm products, with what we have already mentioned, closed this day's work. On Saturday the various premiums, mostly in silver ware, at high figures, were distributed. A little after noon an agricultural address was delivered by a gentleman of Champaign county, which was said to be a fine thing, but as we could not hear much of it we are unable to judge.

The ladies riding and driving came off to-day, which showed considerable skill in the management of horses, though not more than was displayed at our fair last fall. The trotting match came off after we left for home. The various productions of the farm and garden, machines and machinery of different kinds, as well as fancy embroidery, needlework, fine paintings, &c., were all good-in fact, beyond our expectations, this being the first fair. In short, taking all things into consideration, we must acknowledge that the Mattoon Union Fair, for the first, was a grand success.

Conviction of Thornton.

One of the events of this week in our city is of a nature which makes it worthy of at least a passing comment. Thornton, who was indicted for the killing of Charles, has, after a fair and impartial trial, been convicted of murder in the first degree. The verdict was such as, we need not say to our citizens, was expected here. Every known fact connected with the homicide established the act in general estimation as one of peculiar atrocity. The absence of everything approaching to a reasonable provocation or just cause to palliate the crime—or the presence of a motive to it which could find sympathy only in very depraved natures—the sacrifice of a valuable life, only because the victim of senseless vengeance had done his duty as a good citizen—the cowardly circumstances of the attack—all served to impress this homicide on every mind as a most aggravated murder. Our citizens were fully prepared for this verdict. The testimony on the trial confirmed the general impression and belief that the act was without defense.

We allude thus particularly to this trial and its termination chiefly for the purpose of expressing the satisfaction which we feel in common with all good citizens that, in this instance, the law was suffered to take its course. We now see how much reason there is for congratulation, that the passions of our citizens were so repressed on the day of the murder as to prevent the commission of illegal violence on the murderer. Thornton was not then hung up to the nearest lamp post, as so many hundreds felt that he ought to have been—nor was he seized in the jail and taken out to be lynched. We can now see that such violence would have been unnecessary. The prospect is that all the ends of punishment will be attained without it. So far the regular tribunals have shown themselves adequate to the occasion. So far the calls of justice have been met and the majesty of the laws vindicated through them. By the law that he has broken—and not by a wild fury like his own—has he been judged and will be punished. Amid so much distrust of the efficiency and fidelity of the regular tribunals, the fact is worthy of especial records; and, under the circumstances of the case in hand, is matter for congratulation.—St. Louis Sunday Herald.

The premium on the slowest mule, through a mistake, was left out of the premium list last week.

Donty Patterson is making good molasses this week, at the rate of over ten gallons per hour.

Senator Douglas' Reply to Judge Black's Review of the Popular Sovereignty Article in Harper's Magazine.

[From the speech of Hon. Stephen A. Douglas, at Wooster, Ohio, Friday September 16, as reported for the Ohio Statesman.]

I have been represented by my enemies as having attacked the Supreme court and the Dred Scott decision in my advocacy of popular sovereignty. I do not often notice these attacks but I will give one moment to an assault recently made, out of respect for the high authority from which it is said to have come. In the cars this morning, a friend handed me a pamphlet entitled, "Observations on Sen. Douglas's views on Popular Sovereignty, as expressed in Harper's Magazine for September, 1859." The pamphlet is anonymous, but the newspapers, especially the New York Herald, published it as written by Jerry Black, the same man who last year wrote letters to Illinois, urging federal office holders to support Abolitionists to office in preference to the regular Democratic ticket. ("Shame on him," "He's a renegade," &c.) Whether he is the author or not I have no means of knowing, except the fact that is so stated in the newspapers, and the additional fact that the gentleman who furnished the pamphlet to me received it under Jerry Black's frank. I will read the last sentence of his pamphlet first:

"We are called upon to make a contest, at once unnecessary and hopeless, with the judicial authority of the nation. We object to it. We will not obey Mr. Douglas when he commands us to assault the Supreme court of the United States. We believe the court to be right, and Mr. Douglas wrong."

Again he says: "In case he is elected President he must see the laws faithfully executed. Does he think he can keep the oath by fighting the judiciary?"

This, bear it in mind, pretends to be a review of my exposition of popular sovereignty in Harper's Magazine. As we rode through the streets I saw the boys circulating that article by the hundred and perhaps by the thousand, and I invite you to look into it and see if there is a word of censure of the supreme court or its decision. Not one word. The author of the pamphlet knew when he made the charge against me that it was an infamous falsehood. I care not who he is. There is no man in America who has made as many speeches in defense of the court against the assaults of the Republican party as I have.

Last year, in the Illinois canvass, I made just one hundred and thirty speeches, in every one of which I vindicated the court. (Cheers.) The man does not live who can meet me, look me in the eye, and pretend to be honest, and assert what is insinuated in that paper. The author knows it to be false. If you look at the article in Harper's Magazine, which he pretends to review, you will find that so far from assailing the Supreme court or the Dred Scott decision, I quote that decision to prove that my doctrine of Popular Sovereignty is the true doctrine of the constitution, and I do prove it, and the author of this pamphlet dare not quote a word to show that his charge that I assail the court is true. What can be he who will prostitute a high government office by writing deliberate falsehoods to mislead the American people. No wonder he made it anonymous.—(Laughter.) No wonder he did not sign his name to it. When I write I write my own name, and when I speak I speak in language that cannot be misunderstood, and every one knows that I am responsible for what I say. I do not assault enemies through anonymous pamphlets. I do not say who the author is, but whoever he is he is a calumniator, and knew that what he was writing was a tissue of falsehoods from beginning to end.

I will notice another statement in this pamphlet, for I understand that Ohio and the Northwestern States are to be flooded with it. Speaking of me again he says:

"He claims for the territorial government the right of confiscating private property, on the ground that those governments are sovereign—have an uncontrollable and independent power over all their internal affairs."

Now, this is a deliberate falsehood. I never claimed that a territory possessed the power of confiscating private property. I deny that property can be confiscated either by a territory or by a State, or by the federal government. It cannot be confiscated under our constitution by any power on earth except it is taken away by due process of law. This statement contains a double falsehood: first, that I advocate confiscation of private property; secondly, that I justify it on the ground that a territory was a sovereign power. I never said that a territory was a sovereign power. I never uttered such a piece of nonsense in any speech or report that I ever made or wrote, and the author of this statement knows that I never did, for he occupies the last two pages in proving that I have said over and over again that the territory was not a sovereign power. (Laughter and applause.) He quotes from my report as chairman of the committee on territories in the Senate of 1856, the following: "The sovereignty of a territory re-

mains in abeyance suspended in the United States, in trust for the people until they shall be admitted into the Union as a State. In the meantime, they are admitted to enjoy and exercise all the rights and privileges of self-government, in subordination to the Constitution of the United States, and in obedience to the organic law, passed by Congress in pursuance of that instrument. These rights and privileges are all derived from the constitution through the act of Congress, and must be exercised and enjoyed in subjection to all the limitations and restrictions which that constitution imposes."

I affirm every word of that extract now. The territory is no more sovereign than were the colonies ever before the revolution; but while the territories are not sovereign, they have the inalienable right of self-government—of managing their own affairs and domestic institutions the same as the colonies had prior to the revolution. Thus you see that there has been a deliberate attempt to misrepresent my position, the author of the article knowing that I did not hold the opinions he attributed to me.

After accusing me of a desire to confiscate private property, he goes on to say:

"On the other hand, the President, the judges of the Supreme court, nearly all the Democratic members of Congress, the whole of the party South and a very large majority North, are penetrated with a conviction, that no such power is vested in a territorial legislature, and that those who desire to confiscate private property of any kind must wait until they get a constitutional convention or the machinery of a State government in their hands."

According to this new doctrine, before you can confiscate private property you must wait until you have a State government, and the inference is, that when you have a State government you may confiscate it. Do you admit that the state government of Ohio can confiscate any man's property in the state? I deny this hereby that you can confiscate property when a territory becomes a state any more than you can when it is in a territory or that you can do it in either. But these misrepresentations have been made for the purpose of attacking me and breaking the force of the position occupied by the Democratic party.

I would be sorry to be under the necessity of replying to an attack made upon myself, and if that attack was only intended for me I would not have noticed it. But it is made at me and through me at all the friends of popular sovereignty throughout the country. It is intended to hit my friend Judge Ranney, who stands on the same platform as your candidate for governor. It is intended to reach and strike down the gallant Dodge, who leads the Democracy of Iowa and stands on the same platform; it is intended to reach and strike down the gallant Hobart, who is the Democratic candidate of Wisconsin, and stands on the same platform; it is intended to reach and strike down the indomitable Becker, who leads the indomitable hosts as candidate for governor in Minnesota, standing on the same platform; it is intended to reach and strike down all the Democratic candidates throughout the country who maintain the doctrine of popular sovereignty. All I can say is, that when any band or set of men attempt to declare war against this great doctrine of popular sovereignty and its advocates, they will have their hands full. (Applause.) Whenever you have struck down the champions of popular sovereignty and its advocates in the northwest, you have struck down the entire Democratic party.

Old Whigs.

One of the most remarkable illustrations of the unique character of our republican government, is in the capacity of our institutions to support and to survive so many and such diverse parties. A despotism could not stand the shocks of party collisions as we have them in this country. France would go down—or its rulers would—before one of our elections repeated there. Even the mild monarchy of England could not live, if the monarchy itself had to be periodically subjected to a test vote on its efficiency and popularity. It is only in the United States that numerous parties and more numerous factions can wage war on each other—and some of them on the government—and not imminently endanger the State. But perhaps if we had more to fear we should have more moderation and caution. An assuring idea prevails, though the assurance may be false, that as the government has survived all that has gone before what exists at present in these States, it is in no peril at anything that can happen in the future. But it is not so. And yet there are hundreds in every community—thousands even—of patriotic, sincere men who act differently in political matters, thinking that all is and will be right, or not taking the trouble to think at all. In this way thousands of Old Whigs drifted, on the demise of their party, into the Republican organization. They have no business there. It is no place for Old Whigs. The day is almost at hand when the entire voting population of the United States will take an active part, on one side or the

other, in the decision of great issues—the establishment of great principles—and in the election of a chief magistrate. If conservative, patriotic men are still content, having seen their iniquities, to remain in the company of fanatics and disorganizers—relying on the strength of the bond of the Union to resist the final disaster—they can do it and take the consequences. But it would be to their credit, and certainly to the advantage of the country if the Old Whigs, and all men who do not fellowship cordially the Republicans, could make up their minds to join at once the Democracy. Democrats are for the country; the Republicans are for dissolving the Union—at all events their whole policy and all their acts tend directly to that end. Admirable as is the constitution, splendid as is the Union, strong as is the government—the entire fabric will one day fall into ruins, unless all true men conclude to unite their efforts and rally for the defence of our institutions and the overthrow of their enemies.—Chicago Times.

DOUGLAS AS AN INDEPENDENT CANDIDATE.—The indications that Douglas, in case of failing to coerce the Charleston Convention into giving him a regular nomination, will run as an independent Democratic candidate, are confirmed by the following communication in the Cincinnati Commercial. The letter of General Young referred to recommended Douglas to run on his own hook:

CAPE GIRARDEAU, Sept. 3, 1859.

EDS. COMMERCIAL: Since enclosing you the letter of Gen. Young, of this place, to Senator Douglas, relevant to the Charleston Convention, I have seen enough of his answer to said letter to learn that the Judge has intimated to his eloquent friends in these parts, that if the Convention should select another than himself, he will be an independent candidate. This will not surprise you much, I presume. His recent letter and conversations have exhibited strong promonitory symptoms of his development. Such is the determined and inexorable devotion of his friends that a stormy time may be anticipated in the Convention. You are at liberty to make whatever use of this you may see fit. Yours, respectfully, &c., A. P. JOHNSON.

We copy the above from the Chicago Herald, one of the most violent anti-Douglas papers published in the United States, and take occasion to say, that we do not believe there is one single word of truth in it. Whoever this man Young of Cape Girardeau may be it matters but little to us, and we care much less. Our paper was the first in Missouri to defend Judge Douglas when every other paper in this city and State denounced him for his course on the Leocompton Constitution. We did so because we knew that he was right from information furnished us by a confidential friend of the celebrated candle-box Calhoun, of Kansas, and furthermore, because we knew that Judge Douglas occupied the same position and advocated the same doctrine which the Democratic party has for the past quarter of a century.

Such being the case, we feel safe in asserting most positively that Judge Douglas will support the nominee of the Charleston Convention, no matter who that nominee may be. If we thought for a moment that Judge Douglas would not do so, although the first in our State, when he was denounced by open foes and proscribed by secret enemies who claim to be Democrats, to defend him and support him through thick and thin—we say notwithstanding all this, if we entertained the slightest suspicion that he intended to oppose the regular organization of the Democratic party, or its nominee at Charleston, that we would be the first to denounce him.

Judge Douglas is a Democrat, and can never be anything else, and all the dirty low-fung penny-a-liners in the country, from writers of the New York Herald up, cannot make him anything else, or succeed in making the people believe that he is not a General Jackson, who never flinches from taking the responsibility when he knows that he is right, in opposition to both Southern nullifiers and Northern Abolitionists.—[Sunday Herald, St. Louis.]

Everybody come to the Fair!

From the Chicago Times.

The Conversion of Ireland.

For some time there have been reports from England of the great progress made by the missionaries sent to Ireland to convert the natives of that somewhat remarkable region from Catholic to Protestant christianity. We see by the New York papers that several reverend gentlemen have arrived in the United States to preach the importance of saving the souls of the Irish, and to implore American contributions in money in aid of the good cause. We see it stated that the Rev. Dr. Edgar of Belfast, Rev. S. M. Dill, of Balleymena, and the Rev. D. Wilson of Limerick, reached New York by the Kangaroo, upon the mission. They ask money and prayers from the American people to aid them in converting the Irish. We find it strange that the wealth of England, particularly of the English Church, cannot furnish the means to defray the legitimate expenses of preaching the gospel in the British dominions. We have seen statements that some of the Bishops of the English Church, receive an annual revenue exceeding £100,000, or over \$500,000. The British government itself must devote a large sum for such purposes. By law every person in Ireland, of all denominations, pay a heavy tax to the support of the established church.

It looks rather strange to have a deputation from Great Britain imploring pecuniary aid from America, to preach the gospel in her Majesty's domains, within one day's travel of the city of London.

We trust that if any one has any money that can be spared, he will not hesitate to give it. By all accounts the crop in Ireland this year has been a failure, and the blight has again visited the potato. Let the charitable give their money. If it fails to convert, it may feed some suffering family.

In the New York Tribune of the 20th, we find a statement touching this "revival" in Ireland, which looks very much as if the religious mania approached something like our spiritual infatuation. The following is the statement:

THE IRISH REVIVAL.—Archdeacon Stopford, who has been studying the phenomena of the great revival in Ireland, has just published a pamphlet, in which he gives many instances of the effects produced by it, and his reasons for concluding that they are only the usual phenomena of hysteria and hypochondriasis. He gives an analysis of the skill with which he says some of the preachers excite hysteria, carefully eliminating all intellectual action, and endeavoring to produce only a vague, undefined horror of "hell, hell, hell, hell, hell, hell." He says that almost every girl now "struck" in Belfast, has "visions," and she attributes these hysterical illusions to the action of the Holy Ghost. A girl who told him that the Savior had appeared to her and touched her, and from that moment she had enjoyed peace and happiness; further conversation showed such an unsanctified spirit as to say she would not go to church until she had proper clothes. The archdeacon states that he has heard of more than twenty cases of insanity produced by this hysteria within a few weeks.

For the Express.

Sept. 30th 1859.

MR. EDITOR: I consider it beneath the dignity of a gentleman not to present to you my thanks of gratitude for the unsolicited favor and timely demonstration exhibited in your paper, No. 42, in defending my character against that foul letter from M. Gregory, of Texas. Also, my thanks to the citizens Moultrie for the friendly greetings and hospitality exhibited toward me as an old citizen. L. BECK.

MARRIED

On the 27th instant, by Eld. B. W. Henry, at the residence of the bride's father, MR. ALEXANDER WARD, of Shelby county, to Miss CORDELLA VANHISE, of Moultrie county.

Among the queer names of places in New Jersey, are Varmington, Screaming Hill, Cream Ridge, Skunktown, Backbone of the World, Pecklesstown, Ezekiel's Folly, Stamp Tavern, and Glory Hole.

After this week the Express will be issued on Thursdays, for the convenience of our Lovington subscribers, and in order to be able to publish later news than we could on Friday or any other day.



**CANDIDATES.**

We are authorized to announce the name of COL. J. W. R. MORGAN as a candidate for the office of Treasurer and Assessor, at the ensuing November election.

We are authorized to announce the name of E. O. BERRY as a candidate for the office of Treasurer and Assessor at the ensuing November election.

**MARKETS.**

Table with market prices for various goods like flour, wheat, corn, oats, and live stock. Columns include item name and price per unit.

**LIVE STOCK.**

Table with live stock prices for cattle, hogs, and sheep.

**Executors Sale of REAL ESTATE.**

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a decree of the Moultrie County court, rendered at the July term A.D. 1859, we will sell at public vendue at the court house door in Sullivan, Moultrie county, Illinois, on the 1st day of October A.D. 1859, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m. of said day, the following described Real Estate, of which William B. Duffield died seized, to-wit:

Twenty acres, part of the nw 1/4 sec 25 T 13 N R 5 E P M, the nw 1/4 sec 25 T 13 N R 5 E P M, the nw 1/4 sec 25 T 13 N R 5 E P M, the north part of sec 8, 23 acres, and 1/2 nw 1/4 sec 16, 23 acres, all in T 13 N R 6 E P M, and nw 1/4 sec 16, 1/2 nw 1/4 sec 17, part sec 9 qr sec 15, (eight and one-half acres) lot nine sec 16, sixty-five acres, lot 10 in sec 16, 40 acres, lot 11 in sec 16, 40 acres, sec qr sec 17, 1/2 of ne qr sec 17, and nw qr of sec 9, all in T 14 N R 6 E 3d P M, and 10 acres s part of ne qr of nw qr of sec 9 T 13 N R 6 E 3d P M, 1/2 acres part of (the Furnace tract) sec 16 T 14 N R 6 E P M, and the undivided one-half of the ne qr of ne qr sec 26 T 13 N R 6 E 3d P M, and lots 3 & 4, in block No. 20, in the town of Sullivan, and lot No 4 in blk No 27, in the town of Sullivan, and all of block No 3, in Patterson's Addition to the town of Sullivan, situate in Moultrie county, Illinois. Said lands will be sold on a credit of nine months, for the purpose of paying the debts of said decedent, the purchaser giving bond and security, and a mortgage on the property, to secure the payment of the purchase money. Deeds will be made on the day of sale.

JOHN A. FREELAND & CATHERINE TAYLOR, Ex'rs & Ex'trix of the Estate of W. B. Duffield, dec'd.

July 25th A. D. 1859. no 34 w6.

**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, perfumeries, hair oils, note paper, envelopes, lard oil, combs, pocket knives, razors, soaps, violin strings and notions generally.

Also—GROCERIES, Coffee, Molasses, Spices, Cinnamon, Ginger, Soap, Fine Cigars, And White 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 1859 1 ly.

Money wanted at this Office!

**HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.**

A Benevolent Institution established by Special Endowment for the Relief of the Sick and Distressed, afflicted with Virulent and Epidemic Diseases.

The Howard Association, in view of the awful destruction of human life caused by Sexual diseases, and the deceptions practiced upon the unfortunate victims of such diseases by quacks, several years ago directed their Consulting Surgeon, as a CHARITABLE ACT worthy of their name, to open a Dispensary for the treatment of this class of diseases, in all their forms, and to give medical advice gratis to all who apply by letter with a description of their condition (age, occupation, habits of life, &c.) and in cases of extreme poverty, to furnish medicine free of charge. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest Medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors of the Association in their Annual Report, express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their surgeons in the cure of Spermatorrhoea, Seminal Weakness, Gonorrhoea, Gleet, Syphilis, the vice of Onanism, or Self abuse, Disease of the Kidneys and Bladder, and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year.

An admirable Report on Spermatorrhoea, or Seminal Weakness, the vice of Onanism, Masturbation, or Self abuse, and other diseases of the sexual organs, by the Consulting Surgeon, will be sent by mail (in a sealed envelope), free of charge, on receipt of two stamps for postage. Other Reports and Tracts on the nature and treatment of Sexual disease, diet, &c., are constantly being published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent to the afflicted. Some of the new remedies and methods of treatment discovered during the last year, are of great value.

Address, for Report or treatment, DR. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 south ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa. By order of the Directors. EGRA D. HEARTWELL, President. GEO. FAIRCHILD, Secretary.

**WOOD! DONTY PATTERSON'S MOLASSES MANUFACTORY**

Those who have promised to bring us Wood, must bring it NOW, or—provided anything should happen—"for ever after hold their peace!"

Fellow-citizens, I would say to you that I will have the best of machinery put up and in running order, by the 18th of this month, for the manufacture of the Chinese sugar cane into Molasses and Syrups. Mr. Hedges, of Chicago, will be here on the 14th of this month to set up and give the mill a start. The mill is warranted to make as good, if not superior, Syrups and Molasses to any manufactured in New Orleans or elsewhere.

I will manufacture the cane up into molasses for half, or for 25 cents per gallon if the cane is delivered at the mill in good order for pressing. I am gratified to inform the public, that I shall be able to manufacture from 200 to 300 gallons every 24 hours;—and this being the case, I can work up over 100 acres this season. Persons wishing their cane worked up, will please give us their names with the amount of acres raised by them.

As soon as the cane is in the dough, strip off all the blades, then top three feet below the tassel; then cut close to the ground, throw it into your wagons and bring it to the mill immediately. My mill is located 3/4 of a mile south-east of Sullivan, Moultrie Co., Ill. J. P. PATTERSON.

Boarding.—I will be prepared to accommodate almost any number of boarders during our county Fair, this fall, with as good as the country affords, and more reasonable than can be had other places—besides I live within a few steps of the Fair ground. J. P. Sept. 2d 1859. no 48 1m.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county, in the state of Illinois, in favor of John Rowland, and against John E. Maddux, I have levied upon the following described land, to-wit: Part of sec 9 qr sec 32 T 15 N R 5 East, 10 acres, and 1/2 sw qr sec 19 T 15 N R 5 East, 80 acres, as the property of the said John E. Maddux, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said state, on the 30th day of September A. D. 1859, between the hour of 9 o'clock a. m. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution. JOSEPH THOMASON, sheriff, by B B Haydon, dep. Sept 9th 1859 49 3w.

**Now is the Time to Subscribe.**

**THE New York Weekly.**

A Handsome Quarto Publication, BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED, is now Universally Acknowledged to be THE BEST STORY PAPER IN THE WORLD.

AMONG ITS REGULAR CONTRIBUTORS will be found the names of some of THE BEST MALE AND FEMALE WRITERS IN THE UNITED STATES! Such writers as

- JUSTIN JON S, (HARRY HAZEL.) AUGUSTINE J. H. DUGANNE. WILLIAM EARLE BINDER. HARRY HAZLETON. JAMES REYNOLDS. FRANCIS S. SMITH. MRS. MARY J. HOLMES. HELEN FOREST GRAVES. MARY C. VAUGHAN. MARGARET VERNE. ANNA RAYMOND. ED A MAXVILLE.

Write for it regularly, while a score of others well-known writers occasionally contribute to its columns. THE NEW YORK WEEKLY has now engaged a force of talent that cannot be rivaled by any establishment in the world!

**NOTICES OF THE PRESS.**

Never before has any new candidate for public favor in the Literary World received such flattering notices from the Press. From all quarters, our editorial brethren have cheered us on by speaking of our enterprise in a manner to stimulate our vanity, and to excite the envy of our rivals.

**GENERAL CHARACTER OF THE NEW YORK WEEKLY.**

The WEEKLY is designed more especially as a FIRST-CLASS STORY PAPER, in which we intend to give our readers a succession of the BEST STORIES EVER PUBLISHED IN THE UNITED STATES! The aim and object of these productions will be to inculcate useful knowledge under the pleasing guise of fiction, or to teach great moral lessons through the same means. We shall never publish a word or line, the tendency of which is to injure the morals or taste of the reader. Every issue of the New York Weekly will contain short Sketches of Life and Manners, Notions of Travel and Adventure, Short Stories, General Summary of Events, Humorous Gleanings, Poetry, Editorials, &c., &c. As specimens of our serials, we would point to A. J. H. DUGANNE'S Great Story.

**GARIBALDI, THE HERO OF ITALY!**

HARRY HAZEL'S EXCITING INDIAN ROMANCE, THE MUTE SPY! FRANCIS S. SMITH'S INTENSE INTERESTING DOMESTIC STORY, MAGGIE, THE CHILD OF CHARITY!

While, as specimens of our standing departments, we point with pride to OUR BALLADS OF THE BIBLE, admitted by all to be the most chastely written and beautiful scriptural poems ever produced. OUR KNOWLEDGE BOX,

in which is weekly contained a number of paragraphs of the greatest importance to house-keepers and others. OUR PLEASANT PARAGRAPHS an interesting RELIANCE, ranging "from grave to gay, from lively to severe."

OUR LADIES' COLUMN, prepared especially for the ladies by one of the most brilliant lady writers of the present day. OUR MIRTHFUL MORSELS, OUR ITEMS OF INTEREST, ect., ect., ect., ect.

In a word, its Editors will use their best endeavors to get up just such a paper as will eventually find its way to every fireside in the land—that shall be a welcome visitor wherever it goes—equally popular in the workshop and the office—at the fireside of the farmer, or in the counting-room of the merchant—a paper that parents can, with safety, place in the hands of their children without note or comment, feeling certain that its influence will be to stimulate their minds to the pursuit of knowledge, or lead them to abhor vice and wrong.

**CIRCULATION & PROSPECTS.**

The New York Weekly has gone up to a circulation which places it second in point of circulation in the list of publications of the day. There is but one weekly publication in the world having a larger circulation than the Weekly. The indications are, at present, that the circulation of the Weekly will soon reach half a million. Where the newsmen were taking tens, they are now taking hundreds of copies. This is the general effect among the five thousand News Agents who are now regularly selling the New York Weekly, while from nearly every Post Office in the country, we are daily getting subscriptions and orders for specimens.

**How and Where to Get the "Weekly."**

Wherever there is a News Agent, get the paper from him. By so doing you do not run the risk of losing your money through the Post Office, or having to pay for what you will never get. If the paper you are buying from the Agent stops, you do not lose advance subscriptions, sent to a place where you have no means of looking after it. We trust the day is not far distant when every town, large enough to sustain a Post Office, will have its News Agency.

**OUR TERMS:**

The price of the NEW YORK WEEKLY is four cents, but where Agents have to pay extra freight

postage, a higher price is necessarily charged. When sent by mail, the price will invariably be \$2.00 a year, in advance. Subscriptions taken for three months. Two copies will be sent for one year for \$3, four copies for \$6, eight copies for \$12. Postmasters and others who get up clubs of ten, and send us \$15 at one time, will be entitled to an extra copy for their trouble. The bills of all solvent banks taken at par for subscriptions. Canada subscribers must send twenty-five cents extra with every subscription, to pre-pay the American postage.

All letters and communications, in relation to the Editorial or Business Departments of the New York Weekly must be addressed to STREET & SMITH, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS, 22 Beekman Street, New York.

**Patent Medicines.**

**PROF. WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE. UNRIVALLED IN MARKET, WITH IMMENSE DEMAND.**

IF YOUR HAIR IS GRAY, IF YOUR HAIR IS THIN, OR, IF YOU ARE BALD, IT WILL RESTORE IT. IF YOU HAVE DANDRUFF, IF YOU HAVE SCALD HEAD, IF YOU HAVE NERVOUS HEADACHE, IT WILL CURE THEM.

TO PRESERVE THE COLOR, TO PREVENT ITS FALLING, TO MAKE THE HAIR GLOSSY, USE WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE. SOLD BY O. J. WOOD & CO. 114 MARKET STREET, ST. LOUIS MO. PATENT MEDICINE DEALERS, AND DRUGGISTS, IN CITY AND COUNTRY.

**THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.**

DR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury, has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures EVERY KIND OF HUMOR, From the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

Two bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth. One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face. Two or three bottles will clear the system of bile.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst canker in the stomach. Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst kind of erysipelas. One or two bottles are warranted to cure all humor in the eyes.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers. Fifteen to twenty bottles will cure scaly eruptions of the skin.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the worst kind of ringworm. Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism. Three to four bottles are warranted to cure salt rheum.

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula. One to three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of dyspepsia, I know from the experience of thousands that it has been caused by canker in the stomach.

One or two bottles are warranted to cure sick headache. One to two bottles are warranted to regulate a costive state of the bowels. One to two bottles will regulate all derangement of the kidneys.

Four to six bottles have cured the worst cases of dropsy. One to three have cured the worst cases of piles: a relief is always experienced; what a mercy to get relief in such an excruciating disease! A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and perfect cure is warranted when the above quantity is taken.

No change of diet ever necessary; eat the best you can get and enough of it. THE MEDICAL DISCOVERY is admirably adapted to the western country where FEVER AND AGUE, DYSENTERY, BILIOUS COLIC, BILIOUS FEVER, LIVER DERANGEMENTS, are so prevalent in their respective seasons.

The great cause of the prevalence of these diseases is that many have secreted in their system some

Putrid and Fatal Humor which is the source of all diseases, and many a young man and woman in the

BLOOM OF LIFE are wasting away whose faded cheeks and sunken eyes warn their friends of a speedy dissolution through the effects of some

Acrid Humor preying upon the vitals, and many thousands die annually from the effects of these humors, who, if they but purify their blood with a few bottles of Medical Discovery would live to a ripe old age.

Another great cause of diseases is Costiveness; for this the Discovery is an infallible remedy, its action on the

Liver, Kidneys and Bowels is all that you could desire. For Scrofulous Ulcers you will follow the directions in pamphlet around the bottle.

For Ulcerated Sore Legs you will find full directions in the pamphlet. Dangerous For Use—Adults, one table spoonful per day; children over ten years, dessert spoonful; children from five to eight years, tea spoonful. As no directions can be applicable to all constitutions, take sufficient to operate on the bowels twice a day.

MANUFACTURED BY DONALD KENNEDY, No. 180 Warren Street, Roxbury, Mass.

PRICE \$1.00. For sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces. In Sullivan, by Elder, Vadaikin, Perryman, and other merchants and Druggists.

Agents and Druggists in Chicago and other cities are invited to call on the undersigned at the office of the New York Weekly, 22 Beekman Street, New York.

**Patent Medicines.**

**WE DO NOT HESITATE TO A SERT**

WHAT ALL ARE BY RESULTS, Compelled to Admit,

Viz: That in Dr Mann's Ague Balsam we have a perfectly triumphant remedy for chills fever and ague and all diseases arising from a diseased and inactive condition of the liver.

Indeed it will never fail, and the one who fails to use it at once will deeply regret the neglect. Reader you will never again shake or have fever that season if you take it as per directions, and continue until the system is perfectly re-estab'd; if this be done there will be no one who will suffer long from chills, fever and ague.

Bucyrus, Ohio, Feb. 25th 1858. Dr. MANN & Co., Galion, Ohio.—Gents: We are at a loss to find language sufficient to portray to the public the great esteem in which your Celebrated Ague Balsam is held in this community. The fact is it never fails to cure ague in its worst forms, and we can sell nothing else.

Yours, &c., HOLOBERT & TAYLOR, Druggists, Covington, Miss., Oct. 20th 1857.

Messrs. S. K. MANN & Co.—Gents: Having procured a supply of your Ague Balsam, and testing it thoroughly in many severe cases of long standing, where all the popular remedies of the day had failed, I found in all cases your Balsam effected a safe and speedy cure. It is just the medicine we want here in the south.

Respectfully Yours, JOSEPH BUCHANAN, Druggist, Gallion, May 9th 1858.

Messrs. S. K. MANN & Co. Gentlemen:—I would say for the benefit of those suffering with chills fever and ague, that I can confidently recommend your Ague Balsam to do what it is recommended to do, having used it myself, and in my family also; have known it used in many other cases, where it has universally proved effectual; leaving the patient soundly cured. I give this for the benefit of all whom it may concern.

Galion, O., May, 1856. B. F. MATHIAS, St. Louis, Sept. 10th 1858.

Messrs. S. K. Mann & Co. Gents.—After using several other preparations for fever and ague, and only getting partial relief, for the disease soon returned again on me, I took two two bottles of yours Balsam, and I have had neither chill nor fever since I took first dose. I believe it to be the only thing that will never fail, and hence I recommend it to others.

Yours Truly, J. G. WILSON, Alexandria, Mo., June, 1858.

Messrs. S. K. Mann & Co. Gentlemen:—Please send us 4 doz. of your Ague Balsam. It gives the best satisfaction of any ague preparation we have had in our place. The fact is, it never fails when properly taken. Respectfully Yours, Moor & Scott.

S. K. MANN & Co, Proprietors, Galion, Ohio. O. J. WOOD & Co., St. Louis, Mo., sole wholesale agents for all the western States and Territories, and sold by all good druggists. In Sullivan, by Elder, Vadaikin, Perryman, and other merchants and druggists here.

**BOOTS & SHOES, LOTS OF 'EM At Louis Zweck's.**

VICTORIOUS OVER PAIN. BRAGG'S ARCTIC LINIMENT.

Agony or ease!—Sickness or health!—Life or death! These are the questions involved in the adoption or rejection of this specific by the martyrs to external diseases and injuries. Having received the indorsement of the distinguished SAVAN, the late Dr. KANE, and its efficacy tested during two awful Winters in the regions of eternal ice, it is now coming into general use in every section of the civilized globe, and its marvelous cures are everywhere exciting astonishment.

THE AFFLICTED REJOICE. HUNDREDS and THOUSANDS have tested its virtues, and are rejoicing in freedom from long lingering PAIN and DISEASE, which other remedies had failed to cure. Have you Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Ear-ache or Tooth-ache—Are you afflicted with Old Sores—Suffering from Bruises, Strains, Corns, Sore Eyes, Piles?

THE ARCTIC LINIMENT will afford you instant relief. Everybody is liable to BURNS AND SCALDS.

For these dreadful accidents the ARCTIC LINIMENT should be kept on hand, for it affords cure and immediate relief, often saving from death. Every steamboat and railroad train should keep it. Who that has heard the shrieks of anguish uttered by the scalded and charred victims of explosions and collisions, does not feel that some means of relieving their torture should always be accessible? Such does exist in this balmy pain controlling agent. It is

THE MOTHER'S COMPANION. It cures Cakes in the Breast, Sore Nipples, sore Lips, Pimples, &c. Ladies who prize a pure skin, void of pimples, blotches, scurf and all discoloredations and excrescences, should attack these trespassers on beauty's domain as soon as they appear with the Arctic Liniment. It is excellent for the Hair, giving it a healthy glossy appearance. It is

Good for Man and Beast. It is a sovereign remedy for the various diseases with which horses are afflicted. curing the most alarming cases of Bruises, Sprains, Stringhalt, Wounds, Scratches, sweeny, spavin, Ring-bone, Big-head, Poll-evil &c. No farmer, livery stable keeper, or any person owning valuable Horses, should be without this valuable remedy.

For sale by all respectable druggists & dealers. Prices of the Liniment, 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1 a bottle. A one-dollar bottle contains as much Liniment as eight 25 cent bottles.

Extraordinary Announcement. Every purchaser of a dollar bottle of the ARCTIC LINIMENT receives, at Dr. Bragg's expense, the UNITED STATES JOURNAL, of New York, for one year. The Journal is a large illustrated paper—each number containing sixteen pages, beautifully printed on clear white paper, and filled with original matter from the most brilliant writers of the country. Certificate of subscription and full particulars of the novel and philanthropic enterprises, of which this offer forms a part, will accompany each bottle.

AN AGENT WANTED IN EVERY TOWN AND VILLAGE. BRAGG & BURROWS, St. Louis, Mo. New York Office, No. 371, Broadway. Communications should always be addressed to St. Louis.

For sale in Sullivan at YADAKIN, Elder, Perryman, and all our Dealers.

**Legal Advertisements.**

**Sale of Real Estate.**

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a decree of the Moultrie County court, rendered at the July term, A.D. 1859, I will sell at public vendue at the Court House door, in Sullivan, Moultrie county, Illinois, on the 1st day of October, A.D. 1859, between the hours of 10 o'clock, a. m. and five o'clock p. m., of said day, the following described Real Estate, of which John D. Poor, died seized, to-wit:

The east half of sw qr of the sw qr sec 13, and the nw qr of the ne qr, and se qr of the ne qr sec 23; and the w hf of the nw qr sec 26, and the undivided one half of the ne qr of the ne qr of section 26, and the undivided one half of the w hf of the nw qr of sec 24, and the undivided one half of w hf of the nw qr sec 24, all in T 13 N R 6 E, P. M. Lying and being situated in the county of Moultrie and State of Illinois, said lands will be sold on a credit of nine months, for the purpose of paying debts of said decedent. The purchaser giving bond and security and a mortgage on the property to secure the payment of the purchase money. Deeds will be made on the day of sale.

George Purvis & John A. Freeland, Adm'rs of the estate of John D. Poor, deceased. July 25th, no 43 6w.

**Probate Notice.**

Estate of John B. Henderson, dec'd. The undersigned having been appointed administrator of the estate of John B. Henderson, late of the county of Moultrie, and State of Illinois, deceased, hereby gives notice that he will appear before the county court of Moultrie county, at the court house in Sullivan, at the regular term, on the third Monday in October next, at which time all persons having claims against said estate are notified and requested to attend, for the purpose of having them adjusted. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to the undersigned.

JOSHUA RONEY, Administrator. Dated this 16th day of August, A. D. 1859.—vol2no4w6tyf.

Of the September Term A. D. 1859 of the Moultrie county circuit court.

Anson M Carpenter, Andrew W Carpenter, Elisabeth A Carpenter, William E. Carpenter, Henrietta Crissey, George Crissey, Rebecca W Carpenter, Julia A. Myers and Jarvis L. Myers, vs. Joseph Walker, Lydia Walker, John T Carpenter.

AFFIDAVIT having been filed in the above entitled cause showing that the above named Defendants are all non-residents of the state of Illinois. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that a bill has been filed in the above entitled cause, in our said court, that a summons has been issued thereon, returnable to the September term A. D. 1859, of our said court; and, that unless you personally be and appear before our said court on the first day of the next term thereof, to be held at the court house in Sullivan, on the third Monday in the month of September next, and then and there plead, answer, or demur to said bill, the same will be taken for confessed against you, and a decree will be entered accordingly.

ARNOLD THOMASON, Clerk. Aug. 27th 1859. 48 6w

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

By virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county, in the state of Illinois, in favor of George W. Green, and against James Porter and Jesse Barton, I have levied upon the following described land, to-wit: The sw 1/4 of the nw 1/4 of sec 26 T 15 N R 5 E of 3d P.M., as the property of the said James Porter, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said state, on the 8th day of October A.D. 1859, between the hour of 9 o'clock a. m. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.

JOSEPH THOMASON, sheriff, by B B Haydon, dep. sept 16th 1859 50 3w

**CORONER'S SALE.**

By virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the clerk of the circuit court of Moultrie county, in the state of Illinois, in favor of William Jones, and against Daniel D. Randolph and Joseph Thomason, I have levied upon the following described land, to-wit: Nw 1/4 section 18 T. 13 N R 5 East, 40 acres, as the property of the said Joseph Thomason, which I shall offer at public sale at the court house door in Sullivan in said state, on the 22d day of October A. D. 1859, between the hour of 9 o'clock a. m. and sunset of said day, for cash in hand, to satisfy said execution.

H. P. YADAKIN, Coroner. Sept. 30th 1859 52 3w

Plenty of New line goods for sale cheap at ROBERTSON & CO'S.



