

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. III.

SULLIVAN, ILL., THURSDAY, NOV. 3, 1859.

NO. 3.

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 MONUMENTS AND SLABS on short 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. Don't be imposed on by others, for I will give you a call soon. Work done at Shelbyville Ill. May '59.—337y REUBEN ADKINS.

THE WESTERN FARMER'S MAGAZINE.

(MONTHLY.)
Chicago, Illinois.
By Birdall Bros.
Terms, one dollar a year, in advance.

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 & Kellar's office, west side public square, where he is prepared to do any kind 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.—237y

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.
v2no38m3.

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.
H. B. J. R. 8.

J. R. EDEN. J. MEERER.

EDEN & MEERER,
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. L. 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 a trained 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 fraternally welcome. J. W. R. MORGAN W. M. J. B. KNIGHT Sec'y.

Moultrie Lodge, No. 158.

I. O. O. F.
Meets every Tuesday Evening in their hall, over Vada's Store. Transient Brothers in vited to attend.
P. B. KNIGHT, N. G.
B. B. HAYDON, Sec'y

Money wanted at this Office!

SULLIVAN EXPRESS.

—o—c—o—
ISSUED EVERY THURSDAY

J. H. WAGGONER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
TERMS:—\$1.25 In Advance.

LEGAL ADVERTISING,
Per square, first insertion, 1 CO
Each subsequent " 50

A CRITICAL MOMENT.

AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF A
REVOLUTIONARY PATRIOT
BY WILLIAM EARLE BINDER.

On the 11th of September, says an historical work which I have just been perusing, the British army advanced, crossed the Brandywine at different points, and attacked the main army of the Americans, who sustained the assault with intrepidity for some time, but at length gave way. Gen. Washington effected a retreat with his artillery and baggage to Chester, where he halted within eight miles of the British army, till next morning, when he retreated to Philadelphia.

A little incident which transpired on the night referred to will form the subject of this thrilling story.

Between Chester and the point where the battle of Brandywine was fought, about equally distant from the camping grounds of both armies, and somewhat out of the reach of the main road, there resided in a small, antique farm house, a man named Joshua Kenton. Kenton was an earnest patriot and a brave man—one of those who were ever ready to sacrifice property or life in carrying out the principle which was a part and parcel of their natures.

The battle of Brandywine had been fought, the Americans had retreated to Chester—both armies had encamped for the night, and darkness had settled upon the whole scene.

Kenton had participated in the sanguinary struggle—had fought gallantly almost side by side with Lafayette, who first drew his sword in defense of American freedom—and had returned to his home after the engagement was ended.

Covered with the sweat and blood of the battle, the gallant patriot had entered his home, and confronted his anxious wife and daughter—all his family.

"Safe, husband!" cried his wife, joyfully springing into his arms; "thank God!"

"Oh! father, I am so glad to see you again!" murmured his weeping daughter, as the next moment she too was folded to the patriot's bosom in a fond, parental embrace.

"And the battle, husband?" inquired Mrs. Kenton, eagerly.

"It was a hard fought field, wife," responded the patriot, "and the army is now retreating to Chester, where Washington intends to encamp for the night, and where I shall rejoin my countrymen before daylight. The cause of liberty has need of every true man in the land, and Joshua Kenton would not stand in the back ground even to save his neck from the halter. Honor, love of country, patriotism—everything forbids it. But I'm faint and weary," he added; "get me a little something to eat, and let me have a few hours' rest to recruit my exhausted energies."

Comfortable food was at once placed before him, and after he had partaken of some refreshments, he retired to a back room and flung himself on a bed, in a few moments he was fast asleep. His anxious wife and daughter kept watch by his side.

"Must father go away again?" the letter, whose given name was Martha, at length inquired.

"Yes, child," rejoined Mrs. Kenton, briefly and sadly.

"I'm sorry," added Martha, in dejected tones.

"So am I, my child," said her mother; "but your father is the last man living to desert his country's flag."

"Father is good and brave, I know—and it is right that he should fight for his country—but, oh! mother, if he should be killed!"

Mrs. Kenton started painfully.

"Don't speak of it, my child, don't speak of it!" she cried in deeply agitated tones.

At that moment several loud raps fell quickly upon the front door.

The mother and daughter started from their chairs, and the patriot suddenly leaped from his couch.

The first movement of Mrs. Kenton was to blow out the light; and almost simultaneously with the knocks the room was enveloped in deep darkness.

"What is it, wife?" demanded the patriot, hardly yet awake.

"Some one is rapping loudly at the front door," responded his wife, with a shaking voice.

"Indeed! Some of the pickets have found us out, I suppose, but whether friends or foes remains to be seen. It is as likely to be one as the other, for we are as near the latter as the former; it was scarcely prudent to remain here just now, and I must have been crazy not to remember that before."

Again the heavy raps fell upon the door.

"What shall we do, husband?" inquired Mrs. Kenton.

"Face them, be they friends or foes!" rejoined the patriot sternly, at the same moment resolutely taking up his gun.

"I tread the soil of my native land—an arrayed in an honest and righteous cause, and have no reason to fear any man on earth; and, as the Lord liveth, I do not!"

"Yes, yes, husband! but will it be prudent?" demanded his wife, excitedly.

Mr. Kenton did not reply, for the words of his wife recalled him to a fuller sense of his danger.

"For my sake, husband, for the sake of our child!" and Mrs. Kenton clasped her hands before her husband—"do not be rash. If there are English soldiers at our door there may be a number of them, and then capture, at least would be certain."

"But what other course is left me?" demanded Mr. Kenton, anxiously.

"Hide yourself till they go away!" responded his wife, eagerly.

"Where, that they may not search?"

"I'll find a place, if you will only consent."

"And if I should consent, what will become of you and Mattie?" demanded the patriot.

"The Lord will take care of us, husband, and we will trust in him!" responded his wife, with nervous anxiety.

Mr. Kenton still hesitated. He knew not what to do.

"Besides, husband, you will be near to aid us if any danger threatens!" added the painfully anxious woman.

"But for the sake of your family, till then hide yourself."

The patriot gave way, for he could not but acknowledge the justness of his wife's position.

"I'll hide me by your wishes, wife," he said reluctantly, "though it goes against my nature to hide away like a skulking criminal."

"Oh, think not of that, but only think of what is for the best!" responded Mrs. Kenton, earnestly.

All this conversation had been carried on quickly, only consuming a few minutes time. Meanwhile, the person or persons who was outside had been hammering away at the door in the most impatient manner.

In the back room or sleeping apartment, there was a large closet, in which the mother and daughter kept their wearing apparel. The clothes hung suspended from the nails, and by a little arrangement of the articles Mr. Kenton was so well concealed behind them that no one would have detected his hiding place without particular examination. With a swelling bosom the high hearted patriot followed the directions of his anxious wife. To be prepared for any emergency, however, he kept his gun at his side.

At length the closet door was closed. Mrs. Kenton and her daughter—the latter following the directions of the former—then divested themselves of a portion of their clothing, so as to make it appear that they had just gotten out of bed.

To accomplish all this the candle had to be lighted, but the glare had been considerably deadened by placing a tin pan over it.

The door between the rooms had also been closed, and every precaution taken to prevent discovery.

"But, mother, these may be friends at the door after all!" said the daughter, meantime.

"It may be so, my child," was Mrs. Kenton's reply; "but in such times as these it is well enough to be always prepared for the worst. At this time especially with the British so near us, we cannot be too cautious. But now let us see who knocks."

Rap! rap! rap! rap! fell upon their ears.

Mrs. Kenton took up the candle, and followed by her daughter, repaired to the front apartment.

"Who knocks?" she demanded, stopping about the center of the room.

"Open the door and you'll see!" was the coarse and quite insolent answer.

"It is late for unprotected females to open their house!" said Mrs. Kenton.

"Open—the door, or we'll batter it down!" was the reply.

"In a moment, gentlemen."

"Be quick, if you'd save your head!" Mrs. Kenton's hand was upon the bar when the daughter exclaimed:

"These are British, mother!"

"Yes!"

"God help us!"

"Amen!"

"Must we let them in, mother?"

"You see, my child, we must!"

"Open the door there!" was shouted from outside, accompanied by a succession of heavy raps.

Mrs. Kenton took down the bar, and the next moment the room was swarming with English soldiers.

"You'd better kept us waiting all night!" wrathfully cried the officer in command—a sergeant—to Mrs. Kenton.

"We were a-bed, and did not hear you," responded Mrs. Kenton, mildly.

"You're a liar!" shouted back the sergeant, "and if you tell me any more such tales, I'll knock you down."

The brute drew back his muscular arm.

"Oh! for God's sake, don't hurt my mother!" suddenly cried Mattie, springing forward, and beseechingly clasping her hands before the sergeant.

The young girl was pretty—yes, she was more than that—she was really beautiful, and of the age—about eighteen—be very interesting. The

sergeant was a coarse, sensual, brutal person, and as a natural consequence, the sight of Mattie's pretty face inflamed his worst passions. In a moment he forgot Mrs. Kenton and his anger—another feeling now swayed his beastly heart.

His followers rested on their guns and gazed at the scene in silence.

"Well, I'll not hurt her a bit, my pretty one, providing you're kind!" he said, with a leer.

"Come, give me a kiss!" he added, stretching out his hands.

The young girl shrank back, trembling from head to foot. The sergeant advanced.

"Come, a kiss, my beauty."

He made a sudden bound and caught the young girl in his arms. Martha gave a loud scream, and struggled to release herself. The sergeant laughed and pressed his sensual lips to her ruby cheeks.

Quick as a flash the assault had been made, and the kiss ravished from the fair girl. Almost instantaneously however, the loud report of a musket reverberated through the house. The sergeant uttered a wild cry of pain, tossed his arms in the air, and fell dead.

The wildest excitement followed, and every eye was turned in the direction from which the shot had come.

In the door-way, between the front and back room, stood Mr. Kenton, with his gun uplifted in an attitude of defence. His eyes were flashing lightning glances, and his bosom swelling with the deepest passion.

"Wife, daughter, this way—quick!" he cried, almost in a breath.

Mrs. Kenton and Mattie sprang for the door, and safely passed though in to the back apartment.

The movement aroused the English soldiers, and with loud curses they dashed after them.

Boldly Mr. Kenton interposed his form.

"Back, villains!" he cried in stentorian tones. "I'll batter the brains out of the first man who attempts to pass this door!"

The Englishman hesitated a moment and then cried out, as he dashed at Mr. Kenton,

"Down with the bloody rebel! show him no quarters."

Never another word did the Englishman utter, for the next moment the unflinching patriot knocked out his brains with the butt end of his gun.

Madly enraged the soldiers rushed forward in a body.

"England and King George!" they vociferated loudly.

"AMERICA AND LIBERTY!" shouted back Mr. Kenton, and his voice rang out clear and distinct above every other sound.

The British crowded on him closely and he showered blows upon them with the butt-end of his gun. Down, down, went the assaulters one after another.

In a hand-to-hand conflict with the powerful, resolute patriot, the Englishmen did not see much chance of making anything, and so drew off for the purpose of trying something more effective.

"Shoot the cursed rebel! shoot him!" was the general cry.

At that moment two voices arose from the back apartment, and the words that were uttered were—

"O! Lord, preserve my husband!"

"O! God, save my father!"

The English loaded their pieces and cried—

"England and King George!"

"AMERICA AND LIBERTY!" responded the patriot, with undaunted firmness.

The shout came from the outside of the house, and the next moment a squad of American soldiers dashed in to the room.

Bewildered at the sight the Englishmen lowered their pieces.

"Countrymen, you are just in time to save me and mine!" cried Mr. Kenton with a glow of joy. "These hell-hounds would have murdered us in cold blood, and they deserve no mercy. Charge upon the villains!"

"Charge, my men!" shouted the officer in command of the Americans.

The contest was brief but bloody. The Englishmen fought as well as they usually did, but they were no match for the exasperated Americans. In that moment, Kenton himself was equal to any half dozen men.

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A few minutes fighting satisfied the English soldiers, and what were left of them pleaded for quarters. Long before morning they were in close confinement in the American lines.

Mr. Kenton locked up his house, and taking his wife and daughter along with him, departed for Chester.

Subsequently, Mrs. Kenton and Mattie returned to their home.

The gallant patriot, however, went with the army, and on many a hard fought field did good service beneath the waving folds of "Our Country's Flag."

The Great Eastern.

There seems to be no longer any doubt as to the movements of the great steamer. The repairs going on under the direction of the officers of the Board of Trade, relieve all fears as to her entire readiness for sea within the present month. We notice among other requirements, two additional boats for the use of the steamer.

The company's agent, F. W. Cumberland, esq., who arrived in this city on Friday last, seems fully alive to the interests of his company, and to appreciate the efforts of our people to give her a reception worthy of her importance.

At the conference with the large committee of our city government and of the citizens on Saturday evening, Mr. C. expressed his gratification at the completeness of our arrangements, and the liberal provision made for her reception. As to the precise time of her arrival, no positive assurance can be given, though an early day in November is relied on. The idea of her going to any other port than Portland, is not only an absurdity, but a reflection on the officers of the company. They have declined at home the proposal to allow her to remain on exhibition as unsuited to the dignity of her mission, which is to bridge the voyage of the Atlantic ocean.

Everything is arranged, as we believe, for the reception of the Great Eastern, except that of cheap railway fares, and for this purpose a committee was appointed to act in conjunction with the agent of the Steamship company, at his request. This committee consists of Messrs. Poor, Lynch, L. B. Smith, Barrett, and J. S. Little. In all we gather, we think the railway and steamboat companies will readily unite in any plan of making the visit of the steamer a success. The people of Boston readily admit the importance of receiving her on the Portland route, in case she cannot run to Boston. It the owners of the railways and the steamboat lines unite in the effort to bring people to see her the visit will still be a success, notwithstanding the lateness of the season.

We understand the steamer will entertain guests on board during her stay, in case the rush of visitors shall require it, and that from 800 to 1,000 guests can in this way be entertained. In this way, with the means at the command of city hotels, 5,000 strangers can be easily accommodated and an equal number in private families, so that ten thousand strangers daily will find abundant accommodations during her stay of three weeks in Portland.

She is expected to make one or two trips to sea while at this port, carrying 10,000 persons.—Portland (Me.) Advertiser, Oct. 18th.

THE EXPRESS.

J. H. WAGGONER, Local Editor.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1859.

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.

CANDIDATES.
Announcement fee, \$1.50.

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. C. BERRY as a candidate for the office of Treasurer and Assessor at the ensuing November election.

We are authorized to announce the name of James R. Anderson, as a candidate for the office of county Surveyor, at the November election.

We are authorized to announce the name of Absalom Patterson as a candidate for the office of Constable in Sullivan precinct, at the November election.

We take great pleasure in presenting to our readers this week, JOHN R. EDEN, as political editor of our paper; and as our citizens are satisfied of his ability to fill this position, we need not tell them so. In the close of his introductory he makes some very sensible remarks concerning our subscription list. Let every Democrat respond.

Election.
Remember that our county election comes off next Tuesday. Let everybody turn out. A vote is to be taken on the hog law—whether the people of this county shall be compelled to keep up their hogs or let them run as heretofore. What do you think of it? We think that a very few will vote to pen their hogs the year round. Vote it down, we say.

Candidates.
DEMOCRATS—J. W. R. Morgan, for Treasurer; J. R. Anderson, Surveyor; David Patterson, for School Commissioner; Absalom Patterson, for Constable, and J. W. Lovins, for Justice in this precinct.
REPUBLICANS—Enoch C. Berry for Treasurer; Seth A. Sheldon for Surveyor; Preston B. Knight for School Commissioner.

As the weather is fine and favorable, would it not be well for our sidewalks to be completed before the muddy weather comes, "when no man can work,"—scarcely.

We learn from the Charleston papers of the marriage of CHAS. W. HARR, one of the proprietors of the Courier, to Miss ELLEN HARRIS, of Douglas county.

It is somewhat strange that Mr. H. should choose a Douglas girl—however, it may be the means of his conversion.

ATLANTIC MONTHLY for November has been received, bearing upon its front the names of its new proprietors. They promise to make this popular monthly more acceptable if possible than it has been. Success to the new firm.

Mouby is about to start another paper, in Johnson county, Ill. He will soon be up with SAM PIKE.

Rumor says that Roland Hampton of the West Okaw, is a candidate for Justice, and Mat. Dejanett for Constable, for this precinct; they are both good men.

Jonathan Patterson's Mill.
Some time since we visited this mill, situated about a mile south-east of town, for the purpose of witnessing the making of molasses from the Chinese cane. Seeing such crowds of people flocking thitherward, and day after day hundreds of wagon loads of cane going there to be made up into molasses, our duty carried us with the crowd, to obtain some facts to lay before our readers concerning this new and successful enterprise. On our arrival, at first we could scarcely get a glimpse of this cause of excitement, so great was the crowd present from all parts of the county. When we got a fair view of all the machinery and its workings—the *modus operandi*, &c.—we could scarcely believe our own eyes. We observed the cane go between the rollers, and saw the juice pour out in a stream the size of a man's arm, into a pipe by which it was conducted through various cleansing processes; and on going round to another part of the building, we saw the pure molasses running out at another place, red hot and boiling. Everybody speaks in favor of the molasses. We use it at our house altogether—wouldn't have any other. And this is about all we know of the matter, except that the machinery in all its parts—that of the molasses mill as also that of the sawing and grinding—as far as we are capable of judging, is the best that we have ever seen. Below we append a certificate from Mr. Patterson, proprietor of the above named mill, which tells all the facts in a few words.

I DO hereby certify that I bought of P. W. Gates, Warner, Chalmers & Fraser, one Portable Engine and Boiler, 12 horse power. We saw from 3,000 to 3,500 feet of oak lumber per day. It is but little or no trouble to keep in good order. It is a number one piece of machinery.

The Sugar Mill that I bought of the same firm does well—I don't think that the world can beat it pressing juice. We can press with 25 lbs steam enough juice to make from 13 to 25 gallons of molasses per hour. The Evaporator and Cleansing pan perform exceedingly well. We make from 300 to 320 gallons molasses every 24 hours—constant running—and of the very best quality, into the bargain. The merchants are buying them at 50 cents per gallon. There is a great excitement here about it; I expect there has been 200 or 300 persons at one time since it started to witness the operation of making molasses from the Chinese cane; and they all have to acknowledge that it "beats them bad." All acknowledge the superior quality of the molasses—some say, "go away with your Southern molasses, and let white-man molasses come in now." In short, we press the juice, boil, and make by steam, from 275 to 325 gals. of good molasses every 24 hours. It is all done with a 12 horse power locomotive boiler, which does certainly surpass my most sanguine expectations. It performs to the entire satisfaction of all. The machinery was set up by Mr. Wm. Hedges, of Chicago, a man of much experience in this kind of machinery. We fired up on last Monday morning and run 5 days and 3 nights, showing that the machinery in all its parts worked to a charm.

JONATHAN PATTERSON, Sr.
Sullivan, Ill., Oct. 1st, 1859.

MARRIAGE.—I never, says Mrs. Childs, saw a marriage expressly for money that did not end unhappily. Yet managing mothers and heartless daughters are continually playing the unlucky game. I believe men more frequently marry for love than women, because they have a free choice. I am afraid to conjecture how large a portion of women marry because they think they will never have a better chance, and dread becoming dependent. Such marriages do sometimes prove tolerably comfortable, but a greater number would have been far happier single. If I may judge by my observation of such matters, marrying for a home is a most tiresome way of getting a living.

Pocket Book Lost!

The undersigned lost last week, a pocket book, containing three notes, one on W. W. Davis, one on W. R. Lee and one on A. J. Mulholland, and some other papers. Any person finding, and leaving the same at this office will be liberally rewarded by A. B. SHORTISS.

Nov. 3d 1859.

Now is the Time to Subscribe.

THE New York Weekly.

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

REGULAR CONTRIBUTORS will be found the names of some of THE BEST MALE AND FEMALE WRITERS IN THE UNITED STATES!

Such writers as JUSTIN JONAS, (HARRY HAZEL.) ARGENTINE 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. E. D. MAYVILLE. 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!

NOTICE 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, Notes of Travel and Adventure, Short Stories, General Summary of Events, Humorous Gleanings, Poetry, Editorials, &c., &c.

As specimens of our series, we would point to A. J. H. LUGANNE'S Great Story. **GARIBOLDI,** THE HERO OF ITALY! HARRY HAZEL'S EXCITING INDIAN ROMANCE. **THE MUTE SPY!** FRANCIS S. SMITH'S INTENSELY 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 eloquently written and beautiful scriptural poems ever produced. OUR KNOWLEDGE BOX, in which is weekly contained a number of paragraphs of the greatest importance to housekeepers and others. OUR PLEASANT PARAGRAPHS, an interesting Mosaic, 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 MOMENTS, OUR ITEMS OF INTEREST, &c., &c., &c.

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—qually popular in the workshop and the office—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 newsman 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 or

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. UNRIVALED IN MARKET. WITH IMMENSE HOME AND EUROPEAN 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.

Five to ten 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 scaly 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 scaly 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 a 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

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

BLOOD 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 **Constipation;** for this the Discovery is an infallible remedy, its action on the

Liver, Kidneys and Bowels is all that you could desire.

CASH STORE!

NEW GOODS!

Silks, Baraizes, Debaizes, Prints, Lawns, Gingham, Challies, Brilliantes, Checks, Cambrics, Jackonets, Muslins, Flannels, Tickings, Janes, Summer Goods, Cottonades, Satinets, Cassimers, Tweeds, Linens, Drillings, Cravats, Laces, Ribbons, Gloves, Hosiery, Bonnets &c.

All of which we purchased at the lowest Cash prices, and will sell the same for Cash or Produce as Cheap as can be bought in the STATE.

Doing exclusively a cash business, thereby losing nothing by bad debts, we feel confident that we can afford to sell for less profit than those doing a credit business.

Call and see RUTHERFORD & CO., N. W. Cor. Pub. Square.

Boots & Shoes.

The Finest, Cheapest, and Best assortment of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Morocco, Kids, Enamelled and fancy Boots, Baskins, Jenny Lind Putters, Slippers & Calf Shoes—men's & boys' Boots, Shoes, Pumps, Slips &c. RUTHERFORD & Co.

CLOTHING.

Cloth, Cassimer, Tweed, Lustre, Satin & Linen, Coats, Doekins, Satinets, Lustre, Linen, Drilling and Summer Pants, Satin, Lustre, Silk & Summer Vests.

GROCERIES.

Coffee, Sugar, Molasses, Rice, Tea, Tobacco, Candles, Soap, Starch, Spices, &c. &c., as cheap as can be bought anywhere.

RUTHERFORD & Co.

HARDWARE,

Queensware, Glassware, Nails, Cotton Yarn, Baiting, Wall paper, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, &c. &c. RUTHERFORD & CO. June 17th 1859. no37v2y.

DISSOLUTION!

The Copartnership heretofore existing between J. E. EDEN AND THE CREDIT SYSTEM IS THIS DAY DESOLVED.

THIS result was brought about by the failure of the Credit System. That failing, the whole Firm came very near, if not quite, "going under."

I WILL continue the Goods business at the Old Stand, and "GO IT ALONE"

Exclusively for

CASH,

AND MERCHANTABLE

PRODUCE.

SO if you want to buy Goods SURPRISINGLY

CHEAP,

BRING ON YOUR

Wheat, Flour, Bacon, Lard, Butter, Eggs,

Feathers, and

MONEY;

AND buy Goods Cheaper than they have ever sold in the West.

J. E. EDEN Jan. 14th '59. —(no1)—7

Patent Medicines.

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 in the treatment of external diseases and injuries. Having received the endorsement of the distinguished Dr. KANE, and his 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 Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Earache or Toothache—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 sure 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 sea and maimed victims of explosions and collisions, does not feel that some means of relieving their torture should always be accessible? Such does exist in this balmic pain controlling agent.

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, &c. and all discolored and excrescentous, 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, Strains, Wounds, Scratches, sores, spavins, 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 a large lot for one year. The Journal is a new 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 enterprise, 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 VADAKIN'S, Elder's Perryman's, and all our Dealers.

WE DO NOT

HESITATE TO A SER T

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 or 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 restored; if this be done there will be no one who will suffer long from chills, fever and ague.

Dr. Mann & Co., Galion, Ohio, 25th 1858.

We are at a loss to find language sufficient to portray to the public the great system in which your Col-bred 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. Holman & Taylor, Druggists, Galion, Ohio, Oct. 20th 1857.

Messrs. S. K. Mann & Co., Galion: 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, Galion, 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 successful; leaving the patient soundly cured. I give this for the benefit of all whom it may concern.

Galion, O., May, 1858. R. F. MATHIAS, St. Louis, Sept. 10th 1853.

Messrs. S. K. Mann & Co. Gentlemen:—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 bottles of your Ague 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, H. & F. COOT, Galion, Ohio.

Messrs. S. K. Mann & Co. St. Louis, Mo., sole wholesale agents for all the western States and Territories, and sold by all good druggists.

In Sullivan, by Elder, Vadakin, Perryman, and other merchants and druggists here.

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.

17th Nov. 1859

