

# 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, MAY 10, 1860.

NO. 28.

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## Who Taught You to Swear.

Many years ago, when there were few railroads, a party set out from a Southern city for a weary journey by stagecoach. Amid all their discomforts, they had one great blessing—The youthful driver was very cheerful, and seemed intent on making his passengers as much as to lay in his power. Many a weary mile over wretched roads was beguiled by his merry whistle or lively song; the rain poured, the horses lagged, but heard above the winds was the carolled air of "Home, Sweet Home," or the bird-like of "Blue-eyed Mary." Oh, it is such a joy to see another satisfied and happy in his and at his toil! It makes the lowly look up in hope, and the lofty look down in humanity; it makes the millionaire honor his driver or his footman.

Now that is the bright side of our young stage-driver, why must there be two sides to everything? Before the party halted, after the first day's journey, the jaded horses thought they had gone as far as profitable, and it was contrary to their sense of right that they were pressed on. Our hero on the box coaxed, whistled, and at last whipped them, but still they dragged heavily on; when at length, losing all patience, the pleasant sound that had cheered the insiders were changed. There did not seem to be passion in his tones, but, having tried all other motives to speed, the driver now began to swear, as if profanity could impel forward a worn-out horse.—"God," and "Jesus," that "dearest of all names above," were repeated with shocking frequency and carelessness. Some of the passengers were unmoved, but others could say with the prophet, "The reproaches of them that reproached Thee, fall on me."

Among the passengers was an aged minister. He said nothing at the time, but when they stopped for the night he made himself quite familiar with the young driver, asked him questions about his business and his horses manifesting an interest in all that he found interested him. When ready to start at break of day, he asked permission to sit on the box, that he might see the country and talk with him, "For," said he, "I'm very fond of young men." This familiarity and condescension completely won the heart of the would-be John; and in the kindest manner he gave all the information in his power to the old gentleman. "You're a minister, are you?" he asked, after a little while. "Yes, my friend, I am a Baptist minister." "A Baptist minister, are you?" he cried, "why my mother's a Baptist; is she a good woman?" asked the old man. "Indeed she is, sir," replied the affectionate son; "I owe her everything. I don't know a single thing which she did not teach me." "Are you sure of that my young friend?" "Yes, sir, my father died when I was very small and left us poor. We were three or four miles from school, and as I were her all, she could not trust me so far from her all day. So she taught me at home till we moved away from there, and then I was old enough to work. You see, I will tell it to her credit; she told me all I know."

"Did she teach you to swear, my son?" cried the old gentleman in a stern voice, and dipping his hand heavily on the driver's shoulder. "Tell me, did your mother teach you to swear?" The youth looked thus

derstruck. He colored deeply and hung his head in silence.

"Come my son," said the minister, "you have told me that your mother was a Baptist; I want to know whether she is the right kind of a Baptist or not; did she teach you to swear?" The young driver looked up.—There was no dogged insolence which we see in persons who have been justly reproved; no look of defiance which said plain as words could say, "I can swear if I please I'm my own master, and it is not your business who taught me to do it." No, even in his sin he showed the gentle touches of that humble mother's molding hand.

"I'm mortified, sir," he said, "that you heard me swear last night at my horses. I was very tired, and very anxious to reach L." "And did your horses feel the oath more than the whip, my friend? We inside could not discover that they were influenced by it; said this minister.

"Of course not, sir. And as to my mother teaching me to swear, she does not know that I ever took a profane word on my lips. I hope she never will know it, for I believe it would break her heart. I know as well as any minister can teach me, that swearing is a low and wicked as well as useless practice; but I've been thrown into a good deal of bad company in my business and have fallen into the habit, hardly knowing when I do it. I forget when I lose my patience."

"Do you forget when at home with your mother?" "Never; her presence forbids it.—I could not swear in her hearing."

"And yet you can do so in the presence of the God you insult, of the Savior who died for you!" replied the old man—"God forgive the child of a praying mother for such impiety!"

"Sir, I declare with his help, that you have heard my last oath," said the young man, deeply moved.

"When I left my daughter's house," said the minister "she put a noble great lump of fruit cake in my trunk. When we part I will give it to you for a present for your mother, if you will promise to tell her how you got it, and all the particulars of our interview. Confess your sin to her and to God, and that, my son, will enable you to keep your good resolution."

## The Astonished Englishman.

A young Englishman stopped at a tavern in Nashville, Tennessee, where he got into conversation with a native Tennesseean. As usual, he boasted of everything English in comparison with Yankee products. Finally he got talking about English cheeses.—He said it was not uncommon to see cheeses in England weighing one thousand pounds each.

"Poh!" exclaimed the Tennesseean, "my father keeps a dairy ten miles from this place, and supplies all the large taverns. He never thinks of making cheeses of a less weight than a ton each!" "You can't put that joke on me," said the Englishman, laughing.

"Ask the landlord," said the Tennesseean. The landlord was accordingly applied to, when he replied: "I never weighed his cheeses, but I know that the old man runs at the bottom of the hill, in his place, two cow milk, which are driven the whole year round by the whey which runs from his cheese press."

"Will you be so kind as to order up my horse," quickly remarked the Englishman.

In Philadelphia, a day or two since, a drunken rascal, while passing along the streets, seized a child, only seven years of age, and dashed its brains out on the sidewalk. When arrested the only excuse of the rascal was that he was drunk.

## Living and Means.

The world is full of people who can't imagine why they don't prosper like their neighbors when the real obstacle is not in banks or tariffs, in bad public policy or hard times, but in their own extravagance and headless ostentation. The young clerk marries and takes a house which he proceeds to furnish twice as expensively as he can afford and then his wife instead of taking hold to help him earn a livelihood by doing her own work must have hired servants to help spend his limited earnings. Ten years afterwards you will find him struggling on under a double load of debts and children wondering why the luck was always against him while his friends regret his unhappy destruction and financial debility. Had they from the first been frank and honest he need not have been so unlucky. Through every grade of society this vice of inordinate expenditure insinuates itself. The single man "hired out" in the country at ten to fifteen dollars per month who contrives to dissolve his year's earnings in frolics and fine clothes; the clerk who has three to five hundred a year and melts down twenty to fifty in liquor and cigars are paralleled by the young merchant, who fills a spacious house with costly furniture, gives dinners and drives a fast horse on the strength of the profits he expects to realize when his goods are all sold and his notes all paid. Let a man have a genius for spending, and whether his income be a dollar a day or a dollar a minute it is equally certain to prove inadequate. If dining, wine and party-giving wont help him through with it, building, gaming and speculation are sure to. The bottomless pocket will never fill no matter how bounteous the stream pouring into it. The man who being single does not save money on six dollars a week, will not be apt to on sixty and he who does not lay up something in his first year of independent exertion will be pretty apt to wear a poor man's hair into his grave.

## Stephen A. Douglas.

"The man who enunciates a great truth, a fundamental doctrine, and heroically battles for the right," says the Philadelphia Sunday Atlas, "wields an influence in free government like ours, which is entirely seatless. He is with us, what a great military chief-tain is in a despotic government.—The object to which men's minds instinctively turn in the hour of national peril. He stands amid the tempest of politics as the rock at whose base the waves of the ocean are broken and scattered in harmless spray, and around whose summit play the beams of a glorious sunshine." "Such we believe Stephen A. Douglas to be. His comprehensive genius has developed a doctrine as fundamental to the harmony of this Union as any which are now incorporated in the Democratic creed. With unrivaled courage he wiped out the line of thirty-six thirty, which, in the hour of weakness had been adopted as the dividing line between the two sections, and by cogent argument induced the country to cabinate therefore the will of the very enemy people. But who can estimate the magnitude of the struggle which he had to encounter in order to accomplish this great work to vindicate this great doctrine. He was traduced and vilified beyond all measure; he was burnt in effigy; he was anathematized by the Church; the whole power of fanaticism was arrayed against him to crush him. But he scorned his assailants, and did not abate one jot in his jealous advocacy of popular sovereignty. Finally he triumphed, and his great service to his country is now fully appreciated. Had not Mr. Douglas maintained his consistency, no power on earth could prevent the success of the black republican party."

One day as Mr. C.—was limping down High street of Edinburgh from the Court of Session, he overheard a young lady say to her companion rather loudly, "That is Mr. C.—the lame lawyer." Upon which he turned around, and with his usual force of expression said "No madam I am a lame man but not a lame lawyer."

A Pallender who had been fined several weeks in succession for getting drunk coolly proposed to the Judge that he should take him by the year at a reduced rate.

"Look here Jen, there is a hole knocked out of this bottle you gave me." "Why, said Jen, 'here's the hole in it now. If it was knocked out, how could it be there?"

"Bill why is that tree called a weeping willow?" "Because one of the snatching, warty things grows near our school house, and supplies the teacher with catfish."

"I say, Paddy, where did you raise that loafer but he must have belonged to some camp." "Och, an' it's there you are! Truth an' you're right get honor! It's an' cold one of game that seems gone yesterday, when yer honor were in town."

"Patrol, where is Bridget?" "Indeed she's at the fair asleep looking at the bread talkin."

Some ugly fellow thus pronounced: "If you are ever threatened with a handsome man in the family just take a clothes pounder while he is yet in bed and batter his head to apumice. From some cause or another, handsome men are invariably averse; they cultivate their hair and complexion so much that they have no time to think of their brains. By the time they reach thirty, their heads and hands are equally soft. Again we say, if you wish to find an intelligent man, just look for one with features so rough that they might use his face for a nut-meg grater."

A writer in the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal, in speaking of the adulteration of various articles of food, speaks of a reputable deacon who kept a grocery store, and who discoursed daily to his apprentice somewhat after the following fashion:

"John, have you sanded the sugar?" "Yes, sir!" "Have you watered the rum and molasses?" "Yes, sir!" "Then come up to prayers."

A MIA'BLE NIGGER.—my friend asked Anthony Box a superb engine driver on the Ohio river, how he came to get free. "Why Massa Vincent, my health was very bad when I was in Kentucky I couldn't do no kind of work; I was berry feeble; was jus as much I could do to hoe my own garden and eat de sass and de Missus what owned me seed dat I was mia'ble nigger—one ob de mia'blest, kind. So I said to her, Massa, I'm a Mia'ble nigger and I an't worth nothing and I tink you'd better sell me, I'm such a mia'ble nigger." Now massa Vincent I was such a poor nigger that Massa greed to sell me for a hundred dollars and I greed to try to work and earn de money to pay her, and I did; and my health has been gittin' better ever since, and I speaks I made bout nine hundred dollars dat time out of dat nigger. Haw! haw! Massa Vincent.

A PRETTY FANCY.—When the day begins to go up to heaven at night, it does not spread a pair of wings and fly aloft like a bird, but it just climbs softly up on a ladder. It sets its red sandal on the shrub you have watered these three days, but it should perish with thirst; then it steps to the tree we sit under, and thence to the ridge of the roof.—From the ridge to the chimney, and from the chimney to the tall elm, from the elm to the tall church spire; and then to the cloud and then to the threshold of heaven; and thus from round to crimson round you can see it go, as though it walked up red roses.—B. F. Taylor.

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HOW TO EARN A HOME.

BY HARRY CLOVER.

The other evening I came home with an extra ten dollar bill in my pocket—money I had earned by out-of-hours work.

I suppose this income will sound amazingly small to our two and three thousands dollar office-holders, but nevertheless we contrive to live very comfortably upon it.

Well, I came home with my extra bill, and showed it triumphantly to Kitty, who, of course was delighted with my industry and thrift.

"Now my love," said I, "just add this to our account at the bank, and with interest at the end of the year."

"Velvit—seven dollars!" groaned I. "Well then; a common tufted rug, like this, would only cost three."

"That's more sensible," said I—"Well we'll see about it."

"And there is another thing I want," continued my wife, putting her head coarsely on my shoulders, "and it's not extravagant either."

"What is it?" I asked softening rapidly. "I saw such a lovely silk dress-pattern on Canal street, this morning, and I can get it for six dollars—only six dollars, Harry!—It's the cheapest thing I ever saw."

"That old thing! Why Harry, I've worn it ever since we've been married. 'Is it soiled or ragged?'"

"No, of course; but who wants to wear the same green dress forever? Everybody knows it's the only silk I have."

"Well, what then?" "That's just a man's question," pouted Kitty. "And I suppose you have not observed how old fashioned my bonnet is getting?"

"Why I thought it looked very neat and tasteful since you put on that black velvet winter trimming?"

"Of course—you men have no taste in such matters?" "We were silent for a moment; I'm afraid we both felt a little cross and out of humor with each other."

"I remember asking an irrevocable brother of mine, some years since, to investigate a certain soiled spot on my vest. After rubbing it and smelling it, and examining it in all lights, he had the impudence to conclude, 'Well, I declare, Buck, I believe it is a clean spot!'"

"Well, Pat, which is the way to Burlington?" "Och, an' how did you know my name was Pat?" "I guessed it." "Thin, if yer so good at guessin', ye'd better guess the way to Burlington, sure?"

A wag in New York, seeing a man driving a tack into a card, through the letter 't' in the word 'Boston,' printed on it, seized the letter and exclaimed, 'Why, what are you about? Don't you know that laying in on let in Boston has raised a considerable number of them?'"

—In the Malay language the same word signifies women and flowers.

that we sold each every penny. It was not needed, by actual, positive want. Yes, I have seen my wife lay by red coppers one by one."

"Well, you are a lucky fellow," said I, with a sigh. "Times are hard, you know just now, the owner was not what you call an economical man, and he was glad to sell even at a moderate price."

"When our neighbor was gone Kitty and I looked meaningly at each other. 'Harry,' said she the rag isn't so bad after all, and my green silk will do for a year longer with care."

"The ten dollar bill must go to the bank," said Kitty, "and I'll economize the coppers just as Mr. Wilmot did. O, how happy she will be among the roses in that cottage garden next spring."

Our merry tea-kettle sang us a cheerful little song over the glowing fire that night and the burden was "Economy and a home of your own amid the roses and the country air."

The printer is the Adjutant of thought, and this explains the mystery of the wonderful word that can kindle a hope as no song can—that can warm a heart as no hope can—that word "we" with hand-in-hand warmth in it, for the Author and the printer are Engineers together.

There at the "case" he stands and marshals into line the forces armed for truth, clothed in immortality and English. And what can be nobler than the equipment of thought in sterling Saxon—Saxon with the ring of spear and shield therein, and that commissioning it when we are dead, to move gradually on to "the latest syllable of recorded time." This is to win a victory from death, for this has no dying in it.

The printer is called a laborer, and the office he performs, is toil; Oh, it is not work, but a sublime rite he is performing, when he shows "sights" the engine, that is to fling a worded truth in grander curve than missile e'er before described—fling it into the bosom of an age unborn. He throws off his coat indeed; we but render the coat rather, that he does not put his shoes from off his feet, for the place whereon he stands is holy ground.

A little song was uttered somewhere long ago; it wandered through the twilight feebler than a star; it died upon the ear. But the printer takes it up where it was lying there in the silence like a wounded bird, and he equips it anew with wings, and he sends it forth from the Ark that he preserved it, and it flies on into the future with the olive branch of peace, and around the world with melody, like the dawning of a spring morning.

"Did you go to Dr. Dow to be cured of lispin?" asked a gentleman of a little girl who had been tongue-tied.

"Yeth, thir," was the reply. "What did he do to you?" "He cut a little thing there with under my tongue."

"Did he cure you?" "Yeth, sir." "Why you are lispin now."

"Am I, thir? Well I don't perthieve that I lisp, eccept when I go to thay thirkthpenth, then I alwayth perthieve it."

"Two sons of a green Erin were standing by a hydraulic press, superintended by a friend of mine, when one called out to the other: 'Jim, I'd like to put you under and squeeze the devil out o' ye.'"

"Would ye, indeed, my boy?" was the answer. "Squeeze the devil out o' you an' there'd be nothin' left."

"I remember asking an irrevocable brother of mine, some years since, to investigate a certain soiled spot on my vest. After rubbing it and smelling it, and examining it in all lights, he had the impudence to conclude, 'Well, I declare, Buck, I believe it is a clean spot!'"

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—In the Malay language the same word signifies women and flowers.

A woman in Havana, it is said, recently gave birth to three children—two females and one male. The latter has a beard, and all of them have full sets of teeth.

A young lady engaged to be married, and getting sick of her bargain, applied to a friend to help her untie the knot before it was too late. "Oh, certainly," he replied immediately, "it's very easy to unite it now whilst it is as yet only a 'bean' knot."

"We have a neighbor so stingy that he hires his children to go to bed without their supper for some pennies, then steals the pennies from their pockets while they are sleeping."

"What is nearest to a man in trouble? Trouble."

An Irish soldier, boasting of his great courage, was reminded that he ran away in battle. Faith says Pat, me heart is bowld as a lion—so it is; but I happened to have a pair of cowardly legs, which always run away wid me body, whin I'd be after the inimy, bad luck to them!

A countryman, who saw for the first time a hopped skirt hanging at a shop door, called to ask "what bird they kept in that cage."

"The first half of life is spent in longing for the second; the second in regretting the first."

"Many a man follows drinking until he has neither a coat to his back or his stomach."

"What key opens the gate to misery? Ans. Whis-key."

—An aged clergyman who had never had one day's illness was asked his secret—Dry feet and early rising was his reply, these are my two only precautions.

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

—ALSO—GROCERIES, which I propose to sell as cheap as any other house in town; consisting of Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Starch, Spices, Soda, Chinamen, Peppr, Ginger, Salt, Soap, Tobacco, Fine Cigars, Mackerel, and White Fish.

Country produce taken in exchange for goods. J. B. McCLURE. My Evening Beacon is now well fixed up adjoining the saloon, in a neat and comfortable manner to accommodate customers.

CABINET SHOP. PETER SMITH

Takes pleasure in announcing to his old friends, patrons, and the public generally, THAT HE STILL continues the CABINET MAKING BUSINESS at the Old Stand,

North East side of the Public Square, Where they are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Parlor Chamber and Kitchen furniture, on short notice and at very LOW PRICES.

COFFINS!

All sizes and qualities kept constantly on hand, and made to order on application. Coffins made at my shop, will be delivered, and attended to at funerals, free of charge.

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

They hope by selling furniture at lowest prices and close attention to business, to merit a liberal patronage. March 5th '58. no. 28. ly.

GRAND Premium Depot. ZWECK & CO'S SADDLE SHOP!

(East side Public Square.) SULLIVAN... ILLINOIS.

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

We have on hand a good assortment of well selected stock, and articles—READY-MADE!

Plain Harness, Fancy Harness, Buggy Harness, Lines & Bridles, & Martingales, Whips & halters.

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

They hope, by constant attention to business, to deserve and receive a continuance of public patronage.

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

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

By selling your Hides to Zweck & Co. you will keep the money in the country, as they get them tanned at home. Lewis Zweck & Co. Dec. 10th 1857. 13 y.

WANTED! 5,000 BUSHELS OF CORN, for which I will pay the highest market price in gold at cash prices; also, will take corn on old debts. So bring it right along! J. E. EDEN. Sullivan, March 16. 50th.

Quartermen, Glassware, Nails, Cotton Yarn, Baking, Wall paper, Medicines, Dry Goods, &c. &c. RUTHERFORD & CO. June 17th 1859. 909727.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.

DR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury, has discovered in one of our common poisons 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 kind of ringworm. 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 cancer 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 case 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 Patrial 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 disease is Constiveness; 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 FEAR 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. 130 Warren Street, Roxbury, Mass. PRICE \$1.00. For sale by every Druggist in the United States and British Provinces.

In Sullivan, by Elder, Vedakin, Ferryman, and other merchants and Druggists.

STOVES AND TINWARE. All those wishing to buy stoves for cash would do well to give me a call before looking elsewhere. I have a large lot of the very best stoves in use.

Consisting of—The Charter Oak, The Elevated Oven, The Pride of the East, The Comet Air-Tight, The Empire State; and, in short, all kinds of Heating and Parlor stoves. All kinds of Tinware, Japaned ware, plain tinware of all kinds, cast wash-boilers, cast teak-tiles. Extra stove trimmings constantly on hand. Repairing and Job work done on short notice. I will take feathers, and old copper and brass, in exchange for tinware.

Shoe on north-west corner of the Public Square. C. A. CARTER. I WOULD say to those knowing themselves indebted to me by note or account, that they will save cost by calling and settling them. I must have money. C. A. C. Feb. 2d 1858. 14 6m.

SHERIFF'S SALE. By virtue of an execution to me directed and delivered by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Madison county, in the State of Illinois, in favor of Charles D. Larkin and Dudley C. Smith, and against Benjamin Wallace, I have levied upon the following described land to wit: sw 30 sec. 13 T 12 R 5 40 acres, se 1/4 of E 1/4 of sw sec 19 T 12 R 5; as the property of the said Benjamin Wallace, which I shall offer at public sale at the Court House door in Sullivan, in said State, on the 12th day of May A. D. 1858.

Joseph Thomas, Sheriff. By J. W. Randall, dep. April 19th. 50th.

VICTORIOUS OVER PAIN. DR. O'S BETA LINIMENT.

Agency to cure!—Sickness as 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 endorsement of the distinguished savan, the late Dr. KANE, and in its efficacy tested during two swift winters in the regions of eternal ice, it is now coming into general use in every section of the civilized globe, and its marvellous cures are everywhere exciting astonishment.

THE AFFLICTED REJOICE. HUNDREDS and THOUSANDS have tasted its virtues, and are rejecting its freedom from long lingering PAIN and DISEASE, which other remedies had failed to cure. Have you Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Headache, 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 its effects are 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 wounded 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 balsam 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 discolorations and excrescences, should extract 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, swellings, splints, Ring-bone, Big-head, Poll-evil, &c. No hammer, living 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. Certificates 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. 571, Broadway. Communications should always be addressed to St. Louis. For sale in Sullivan at VADAKIN'S, Elder's, Ferryman's, and all our Dealers.

WE DO NOT HESITATE TO ASSERT 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 re-tooled; if this be done there will be no one who will suffer long from chills, fever and ague.

Excelsior, Ohio, Feb. 25th 1858. Dr. Mann & Co., Gallon, 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. HOLLOWAY & TAYLOR, Druggists, Corinth, 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 BURMAN, Druggist, Gallon, 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.

Gallon, O., May, 1858. B. F. MARSH, St. Louis, Sept. 10th 1858. Messrs. S. K. Mann & Co. Gentlemen:—After using several other preparations for fever and ague, and only getting partial relief, for the disease even returned again, I took two bottles of your 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. WEAVER, Alexandria, Mo., Jan. 1858. Messrs. S. K. Mann & Co. Gentlemen:—Please send me a box of your Ague Balsam. It gives the best preparation of any ague preparation we have had in our place. The fact is, it never fails when properly taken. Respectfully Yours, KOPF & SCOTT, S. K. MANN & Co., Proprietors, Gallon, Ohio. O. H. 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, Vedakin, Ferryman, and other merchants and Druggists.

Garden seeds of all kinds, for sale low, at the Printing Office! Call early.