

# THE WEEKLY REVIEW.



CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND.

Saturday, September 4, 1858.

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The Crawfordsville Review, furnished to subscribers at \$1.50 in advance, or \$2.00 if not paid within the year.

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C. H. BOWEN, JERE. KEENEY.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Secretary of State, DANIEL MCGUIRE, of Morgan.

For Auditor of State, JOHN W. DODD, of Grant.

For Treasurer of State, NATHANIEL E. CUNNINGHAM, of Vigo.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction, SAMUEL L. RUGG, of Allen.

For Attorney General, JOSEPH E. McDONALD, of Montgomery.

For Judges of the Supreme Court, SAMUEL E. PERKINS, of Marion.

ANDREW DAVISON, of Decatur.

JAMES M. HANNA, of Vigo.

JAMES L. WORDEN, of Whitley.

For Congress—8th District, JOHN W. BLAKE, of Clinton.

For Judge of the 3rd Judicial District, WILLIAM P. BRYANT, of Park.

For Common Pleas Prosecutor, JOHN MORGAN, of Montgomery.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Representative—JAMES F. HARNEY.

For Treasurer—JOHN LEE.

For Sheriff—WILLIAM K. WALLACE.

For Commissioner—SAMUEL GILLILAND.

For Surveyor—JOHN BUCK.

For Coroner—JAMES H. VANARSDALE.

For Assessor, Union Tp.—S. EASTLACK.

THE CIRCUIT COURT—JUDGE BRYANT.

Next Monday commences the September term of our Circuit Court, and it is gratifying to our citizens, in view of the great increase of crime in our midst—our jail swarming with thieves and murderers, to know that the Hon. Judge Bryant still continues to preside on the bench. In him we have every confidence that the sword of justice will not be stayed, but that the blood-thirsty homicide, the midnight robber, and the thieving swindler will receive the punishment due their crimes without any of the law's delay or the artful trickery of pettifogging attorneys. Community demands that justice be dealt out to this horde of criminals, many of whom, for the last four years, have been a terror to our town. No mock sympathy or partiality should manifest itself upon an occasion of this kind. The law has been violated—our citizens have been robbed—the gleaming knife and bludgeon have maimed and scarred the victims of murderous wrath upon our streets. It is for this that they ask of the Court redress and protection for their lives and property, that for the last four years have been jeopardized by lawless violence and crime. Let the axe fall upon the transgressor.

Ross & White have opened their cabinet-ware rooms in Commercial Block, No. 4. Their elegant display of furniture attracts crowds of purchasers.

An official connected with the Lafayette & Indianapolis Railroad, absconded not long since, taking with him a large amount of the company's money and the wife of the Rev. Mr. Allen, a Presbyterian clergyman of Lafayette. Morals are at a discount in the Star City.

There are several vagrants laying around town that should be attended to. Now is the time to purify the moral atmosphere.

Music.—We acknowledge the receipt, from Oliver Ditson & Co., 277 Washington street, Boston, of two choice pieces of music, just issued: The "Bridal Morn" and "Childhood's Happy Home."

Hon. Judge Bryant will be here tomorrow. He stops at the Crane House.

Wheat is being purchased to-day at from 75¢ to 80 cents per bushel.

Read the appointments, in another column, of the Democratic candidates—Every "Old Line Dog" should turn out and hear them.

BLACKWOOD FOR AUGUST.—This old Nestor of magazines is upon our table. Its contents embrace articles from the first minds of Europe.

Wm. Goggin, charged with stealing, was pursued and captured near Danville, by Messrs. Mack and Vanarsdale. He waived an examination and was committed to jail.

## THE CAPTURE OF TOM BROWN—HIS CONFESSION.

In our last issue, we stated that this notorious thief and vagabond had not yet been taken, but that officers were in hot pursuit. On last Sunday morning, about 9 o'clock, word was brought that he had been seen skulking in the woods about a mile west of town. A large number of our citizens immediately started in pursuit, and after an hours hunt he was finally captured by James Watson, Jr., in the vicinity of O. P. Jennison's residence. He is now confined in jail, in a separate cell apart from the other prisoners. He has made a confession in which he states that he assisted in the robbery, in connection with Griffith and Gwynn, but denies that he received any portion of the money. Where his accomplices secreted it he is unable to say. This statement proves what the community already believe, that the widow Campbell, a notorious character, swore to a lie when she testified that Griffith was at her abode during the night of the robbery, and the developments that are rapidly being made will undoubtedly convict her of perjury and send her to the penitentiary.

## CAPTURE OF ANOTHER THIEF.

Some folks say that Tom Brown stole, but Mrs. Keene caught him in his corn field. On last Sunday, soon after our citizens had effected the capture of Tom Brown, a rude specimen of humanity, by the name of Hiram Tolby, was brought before Esquire Pursel, charged with stealing corn from the field of Isaac Marks. He was bound over in the sum of one hundred dollars, in default of which he was sent to jail. It seems that for a long time he has been in the habit of poaching upon the corn fields in the vicinity of town, selling the proceeds of his thievery for whiskey, of which he was passionately fond, and on last Sunday morning, being thirstily affected, he levied a small contribution on the corn of Mr. Marks. As this is his second offense, we presume he will have a pressing invitation to visit Jeffersonville, a locality eminently fitted for men of his habits. He will "do the State some service."

## OUR COUNTY FAIR.

We take pleasure in informing our readers that every arrangement has been made to render the approaching fair the best that has ever taken place in the county. The number of exhibitions will greatly exceed that of last year. An address will be delivered on the last day by Dr. A. C. STEVENSON, President of the Indiana State Board of Agriculture. The fair commences on the 15th, and continues to the 17th.

Samuel Stevenson, a young man, was arrested a few nights since on a charge of stealing a watch and a hundred dollars in money from Michael Snyder. The robbery was committed last January. His arrest was the result of Tom Brown's confession. Stevenson denies the theft, but charges it on others. His own acknowledgment shows him to be a questionable character. In default of \$1000 bonds he was committed to jail.

It has been suggested by many of our citizens, that Daniel W. Voorhees be employed to prosecute the criminals confined in jail. As every respectable lawyer in town has been employed for the defense, we think it an excellent plan. Let there be a meeting in the Court House to-night and the matter acted upon.

Esquire Canine, presented us on last Thursday, a fine lot of tomatoes. They were of large size, some of them weighing over two pounds.

Hoops.—The fashionables of Philadelphia no longer wear hoops to any extent. They are worn so as to be scarcely perceptible, which give the ladies a neat and graceful form. Large hoops are now only worn by the undercrust. Crawfordsville belles take notice.

## ANOTHER ROBBERY.

The house of Mr. Samuel Jones, some six miles east of this place, was robbed on last Tuesday by a traveling thief, who entered the house in the absence of the family. He took twenty-one dollars in money. He also committed a theft at the house of Thomas Wilson, where he stayed on Monday night. He represented himself from Ohio.

Thomas Gray, a farmer living in Sugar Creek township, had his barn and corn-crib destroyed by fire on last Wednesday night. The barn contained a valuable horse which was burned to death. Over two hundred bushels of corn was destroyed in the crib.

## ORGANIZATION OF A SECRET POLICE.

A secret police has been organized in town for the purpose of ferreting out the rogues, that for the last year have been committing depredations in our midst.

Officers Mack and Crawford, are entitled to much credit for their alacrity and vigilance in pursuing and arresting the transgressors of the law, during the last week.

The docket of the Circuit Court, which commences on Monday, contains some fifteen State cases.

Read the card of R. H. How, forwarding and commission merchant, in Michigan City.

The new Masonic Hall is rapidly approaching completion. It is one of the finest halls in the State.

## THE MISERIES OF ANTICIPATION.

The Cleveland Plaindealer thus pleasantly ridicules the fears of the Republicans in reference to Kansas. The leaders of that organization are in great distress for fear Kansas should apply for admission into the Union, and be rejected on the ground that its population was not sufficient to form a State. If she should apply, and if she did not have people enough, and if Congress should reject her, there would be a world of trouble, in their estimation. The Plaindealer says:

"If Tom and Nance should wed; And such a thing there may be.

"And then to think the ghost of a drowned grandchild playing upon the water might possibly occur, &c.—and both bawled out a-crying." So our Black Republican neighbors are boo-hoing over the prospective ghost of some "may be." They sing:

"If Kansas should apply, and Congress should reject her,

And Lane should lose his head, so he could not protect her;

Or Congress say "walk in," when first they hear the knocker,

In '80 we'll be sent to David Jones' locker.

"If Kansas should not come, or, with the population;

Good gracious! think of that, 'twould ruin this great nation.

If that's our party's fate, (from which the Lord deliver.)

You'll see one grand regatta beating up Salt River.

Two wol, &c."

The papers are publishing a letter from Colfax to one Schiller, enclosing him money. This Schiller was proved in the celebrated Fountain contested election case to be one of the most active of the villains engaged in importing votes into that county to defeat the Democratic ticket. Isn't Colfax a model of Black Republican purity?

## LETTER FROM JAMES M. CARPENTER.

The following letter from this gentleman to Gov. Willard will be read with interest. Mr. Carpenter was a zealous Republican in 1856. His knowledge of the intricacies of that party proved too much for his conscience, and although elected to office he could not conscientiously accept a public trust purchased by Wilson and Scheller's imported votes. Jim Wilson told him and feels that it was only by fraud and corruption that he defeated Daniel W. Voorhees. This letter is a terrible rebuke, a centre shot that pierces the black hulk of the enemy:

COVINGTON, INDIANA, Thursday, August 26, 1858.

To His Excellency, A. P. Willard, Governor of Indiana:

Sir—I hereby resign my office of Prosecuting Attorney for the Common Pleas District composed of Fountain County. My reason for doing so is this: Having read the opinion of Judge Bryant in the contested election case of Light vs. French and having myself been present and heard all the evidence given in that case, as also in the more recent case of Murphy vs. Lyons; and having thoroughly and impartially investigated, studied and weighed the whole subject, I am irresistibly driven to the conclusion that not only said French and Lyons were, at the October election, in 1856, elected to their respective offices of Treasurer and Sheriff of Fountain County by false and fraudulent votes, but that I, James M. Carpenter, was, also, at the same time, elected to my aforesaid office of Prosecuting Attorney by the same means.

Believing in the doctrine that "an open confession is good for the soul," I have made one. Your Excellency can make whatever disposition of this letter you please. Hereafter I intend to be what I first started to be—a Democrat.

Later in the summer of 1854, I, with a good many other Democrats who did not look into the political questions of the day as carefully as they ought to have done, fell into an error and left the old party that I had been raised up in, owing to a false opinion that I then got into my head in relation to Senator Douglas' Kansas-Nebraska bill, and, like most other men who have once gone astray, I hated to acknowledge I was wrong. But I hope that it is "better late than never."

Yours, truly,

JAMES M. CARPENTER.

## THE ART OF FLYING.—It is stated that

Louis Napoleon has just made a present of five thousand francs to a private in the line, who asserts that he has discovered a solution for the great problem in aeronautics—the art of flying. He has invented a kind of airship, consisting of a platform of silk stretched over whalebone, to be propelled by two gigantic wings of the same material placed on each side. The aerial navigator is to be suspended at a distance of about four feet from the platform, while his feet rest on pedals, by means of which the wings are set in motion, while his arms rest on a lever which imparts to the platform the direction he chooses to give it. Only a model of this machine has yet been constructed, and it appears to work well. This is an age of invention and discovery, and it is scarcely reasonable, therefore, to be surprised at anything.

## IMPERFECT GOLD COIN.—A merchant

from Porto Rico, now in New York city, had occasion to collect gold coin from various merchants down town recently, but was surprised on presenting it to the bank for deposit, to find much of it was imperfect. It is reported that much of this light, imperfect coin is in circulation, and it would be well for the public to be on their guard against it.

## FAITHFUL LITTLE ISLAND.—The Island

of Cuba, after paying the expense of its own local government, contributes its excess of revenue—amounting annually to five millions of dollars—into the treasury of Spain.

## The Object of Queen Victoria's Visit to Berlin.

FAMILY QUARREL IN THE ROYAL PRUSSIAN HOUSEHOLD.

A precious bit of scandal is going the rounds in England. It is said that the object of Queen Victoria's visit to Prussia was to try the influence of her presence in appeasing the storms that have disturbed the domestic peace of the young couple united but eight months ago!

Nor, says rumor, are these conjugal tiffs merely light breezes that create a momentary ripple on the face of the waters, but perfect hurricanes, scattering destruction and ruin. The young Prince who had, as it was formerly reported, been as really in love with the English Princess for two years before he married as though he had a right to make a love-match, now carries his antipathy to as great an extreme—the quarrels they have together are so fierce, that the Princess is said to have complained to her mother of personal ill-treatment.

The Princess of England, when a child, was noted for a spirit of obstinacy and contradiction of no ordinary stamp, and which, if it has not since been checked, may be the cause of unhappiness to herself and those around her. There used to be a little anecdote extant that fully illustrated her childish disposition. She was reprimanded one day by the Queen for addressing Mr. Brown, the apothecary to the royal family, without the title Mr. The Princess took no notice of the reproof, but continued to do so, on which her mother told her if she again did it, she should be sent to bed. The next time the apothecary, made his appearance in the nursery, the Princess said, "Good morning, Brown, and good evening, too, Brown, for I'm going to bed, Brown!"

This is very childish, but shows what was the natural temper of little Miss Absoluta.

## SECRET HISTORY OF THE ABDICATION OF WILLIAM III, KING OF HOLLAND.—The

Philadelphia Press, speaking of the statement that the King of Holland is about resigning his crown in favor of his son says:

The journals do not mention why he should do this, but we are informed that the facts are as follows: His Majesty is now 41 years old, and married the Princess Sophia of Wurtemberg at the age of 22. He has been a bad husband—so bad, indeed, that he even gave apartments to a favorite in the same palace with his wife. Suspicious that his favorite was frail as she was fair, he went into her chamber unexpectantly, and found her enjoying the society of one of his nobles, who also held rank in the Dutch army. Further, it is reported, that in a sudden paroxysm of rage and jealousy, the King drew his sword and plunged it in the heart of his more favored rival. Since that period, it is said, that the Queen had been wholly separated from him, and that the anger of the people as well as of the nobility, on account of his foul deed, has culminated to that point where, to prevent being deposed, he has consented to abdicate.

## COMBAT BETWEEN A TRAGEDIAN AND AN EAGLE.—A Cincinnati

paper gives an amusing account of a combat between Murdoch, the tragedian now living on his farm near Loveland, on the Miami river, and a monstrous eagle, in which the "heavy tragedy man" had to beat a rapid and inglorious retreat.

It appears that on Sunday morning last, Murdoch, hearing a terrible noise in his barn-yard, sallied out and found an enormous eagle had fastened its talons on a very young calf, had plucked out its eyes, and was endeavoring to raise with its struggling victim. Murdoch made a charge on the imperial bird, but was finally compelled to beat a hasty retreat to secure his gun. The eagle's triumph was of short duration, for Master James Murdoch, the tragedian's son, an intrepid little boy, only nine and a half years old, appeared upon the scene with a double barreled gun, and at the first discharge brought his imperial majesty to the ground. He measured six feet two inches from tip to tip of his wings, and will be preserved as a memento of Master James' prowess.

## PICTURE OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY, BY A REPUBLICAN.

A sprightly Republican paper down East—the Springfield (Mass.) Republican—has limbered his party most admirably. We reproduce the picture:

The fact is, the Republican party isn't a party yet, and, still worse, isn't likely to be at present. What it needs more than anything else, is a definition of itself, a discipline, a boundary, a habitation, doors or let people in, walls to keep them in, and a recognized head of the house to look up to as a provider. It has none of these things now, but inhabits a sort of ten-acre lot, half the bars of which are down three quarters of the time. You admit one squad, and another squad escapes at the same moment. Every man fights for his own hand, like the Highland Chieftain. It is "anti-nigger" in St. Louis, to save Mr. Blair; protectionism in Pennsylvania, to accommodate Henry C. Carey and save two or three Congressmen; old-fashioned Whiggery in Ohio, so that Tom Corwin may make him himself at home; Fillmoreism in Kentucky and Maryland, so that Humphrey Marshall and Henry Winter Davis may be re-elected; truck and dicker in for State Committee, so that Burlingame may not be beat, and so on. A Gardenerite or a "straight Republican" of 1857, or even a Fillmoreite of 1856, is just as good a Republican as anybody. There is no risk in deserting, for the deserters are not shot as they are in the Democratic and every other well-regulated party.

Dr. Wm. Tichenor, the Leocompton postmaster at this place, was on Thursday last, arrested by a deputy United States Marshal on a charge of robbing the mail. He was taken to Indianapolis to undergo an examination before Mr. Commissioner Ehea, but the result of that examination we have not yet learned.

P. S.—Since the above was in type, we have learned that the Dr. was recognised in the sum of two thousand dollars, to appear at the next term of the United States Court to answer the charge. He gave the required bail and was liberated.—*Renovator Gazette.*

## THE CABLE.

Am—"Star Spangled Banner."

O, say not the old times were better than these, When banners were torn from the warriors that bore them; O, say not the ocean, the storm and the breeze, Are freer or prouder when war thunders o'er them.

For the banner's red light grows pale to the sight: When the pen wields its power, or thought feels its might: Now, Mind reigns triumphant where slaughter has been, O, God, bless our President—God, save the Queen!

Let the joy of the world in rich harmony rise: Let the sword keep its sheath, and the cannon its thunder; Now intellect reigns from the earth to the skies, And science links nations that war shall not sunder.

Where the mermaids still weep, and the pearls lie asleep, Thought flashes in fire through the fathomless deep; Now Mind reigns triumphant where slaughter has been— O, God, bless our President—God save the Queen!

Where the sunset of yesterday flooded the west, Our old Mother country lay far in the distance; But the lightning has struck, we are close to her breast—

The beautiful land which first gave us existence; And we feel with a start, the quick pulse of the heart, And the mother and child are no longer apart; For Mind reigns triumphant—where slaughter has been—

O' God, bless our President—God, save the Queen!

## THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

A correspondent of the London Times, who was on board the *Agamemnon*, gives an interesting account of the voyage of that vessel in laying the cable. On one occasion the electrical continuity ceased, and it was discovered that injured cable had been paid out. The ship was first stopped, then the cable was made fast, and amid the most intense anxiety and fears, the injury was repaired and the electric continuity restored. Twice was the success of the expedition jeopardized by the "carelessness and stupidity" of American vessels, one of which bore down upon the *Agamemnon* from a distance, and a collision—which would have been fatal—was only avoided by the hazardous step of the *Agamemnon's* changing her course.

The second time, everybody was awakened from a sound sleep by the booming of cannon from all the vessels of the expedition, to warn off a bark that also seemed determined to run the *Agamemnon* down. The cannon alarmed every one, since it was the signal agreed upon to announce the extinguishment of every hope. On the first day out they encountered a whale, and were apprehensive of a collision until he changed his course.

For the first three hours the ships proceeded very slowly, paying out a great quantity of slack, but after the expiration of this time the speed of the *Agamemnon* was increased to five knots per hour, the cable going about six, without indicating more than a few hundred pounds of strain upon the dynamometer.

Shortly after six o'clock a very large whale was seen approaching the starboard bow at a great speed, rolling and tossing the sea into foam all round, and for the first time we felt the possibility of the supposition that our second mysterious breakage of the cable might have been caused after all by one of these animals getting foul of it under the water. It appeared as if it were making direct for the cable, and great was the relief of all when the ponderous living mass was seen slowly to pass astern, just grazing the cable where it entered the water, but fortunately without doing any mischief.

The main hold presented an extraordinary scene; nearly all the officers of the ship and those connected with the expedition stood in groups about the coil, watching with intense anxiety the cable, as it slowly unwound itself nearer and nearer the joint, while the workmen, directed by Mr. Canning, under whose superintendence the cable was originally manufactured, worked at the splice as only men could work who felt that the life and death of the expedition depended upon their rapidity.

But all their speed was to no purpose, as the cable was unwinding within a hundred fathoms, and, as a last and desperate resource, the cable was stopped altogether, and for a few minutes the ship hung on by the end. Fortunately, however, it was only for a few minutes, as the strain was continually rising above two tons, and it would not hold much longer, when the splice was finished, the signal was made to loose the steeper, and it passed overboard safely enough.

Just before the lapping was finished Professor Thomson reported that the electrical continuity of the wire ceased, but that the insulation was still perfect, attention was naturally directed to the injured piece as the probable source of the stoppage, and not a moment was lost in cutting the cable at that point, with the intention of making a perfect splice.

To the consternation of all, the electrical tests applied showed the fault to be overboard, and in all probability some fifty miles from the ship. Not a second was to be lost, for it was evident that the out-

portion must be paid overboard in a few minutes, and in the mean time the tedious and difficult operation of making a splice had to be performed.

The ship was immediately stopped, and no more cable paid out than was absolutely necessary to prevent it from breaking. As the stern of the ship was lifted by the waves a scene of the most intense excitement followed. It seemed impossible, even by using the greatest possible speed and paying out the least possible amount of cable, that the junction could be finished before the part was taken out of the hands of the workmen.

All seemed to go well up to about 8 o'clock; the cable paid out from the hold with an evenness and regularity which showed how carefully and perfectly it had been coiled away; and to guard against accidents which might arise in consequence of the cable, having suffered injury during the storm, the indicated strain upon the dynamometer was never allowed to go beyond seventeen hundred pounds, or less than one quarter what the cable is estimated to bear, and, thus far, everything looked promising of success. But, in such a hazardous work, no one knows what a few minutes may bring forth, for soon after eight an injured portion of the cable was discovered about a mile or two from the portion paying out. Not a moment was lost by Mr. Canning, the engineer on duty, in setting men to work to cobble up the injury as well as time would permit, for the cable was going out at such a rate that the damaged portion would be paid overboard in less than twenty minutes, and former experience had shown us that to check either the speed of the ship or the cable would, in all probability, be attended by the most fatal result.

When the excitement, consequent upon having so narrowly saved the cable, had passed away, we awoke to the consciousness that the case was still as hopeless as ever, for the electrical continuity was still entirely wanting. Preparations were consequently made to pay out as little rope as possible, and to hold on for six hours, in the hopes that the fault, whatever it might be, might mend itself before cutting the cable and returning to the rendezvous to make another splice. The magnetic needles on the receiving instruments were watched closely for the returning signals, when in a few minutes the last hope was extinguished by their suddenly indicating dead earth, which tended to show that the cable had broken from the *Niagara*, or that the insulation had been completely destroyed.

In three minutes, however, every one was agreeably surprised by the intelligence that the stoppage had disappeared, and that the signals had again appeared at their regular intervals from the *Niagara*. It is needless to say what a load of anxiety this news removed from the minds of every one, but the general confidence in the ultimate success of the operations was much shaken by the occurrence, for all felt that every minute a similar accident might occur. For some time the paying out continued as usual, but toward the morning another damaged place was discovered in the cable; there was, fortunately, however, time to repair it in the hold without any time interfering with the operations, beyond, for a time, slightly reducing the speed of the ship.

As soon as the inhabitants became aware of our approach there was a general disorder of the place, and hundreds of boats crowded around us, their passengers in the greatest state of excitement to hear all about our voyage. The Knight of Kerry was absent in Dingle, but a messenger was dispatched for him, but he soon arrived in Her Majesty's gunboat *Shamrock*.

Soon after our arrival, a signal was received from the *Niagara* that they were proceeding to land, having paid out 1,000 nautical miles of cable, while the *Agamemnon* accomplished her portion of the distance with an expenditure of 1,050 miles, making the total length of the wire submerged 2,050 geographical miles.

Immediately after the ships cast anchor the paddle-box boats of the *Vulcan* were got ready, and two miles of cable coiled away in them, for the purpose of landing the end; but it was late in the afternoon before the procession of boats left the ship under a salute of three rounds of small arms from the detachment of marines on board the *Agamemnon* under the command of Lieutenant Morris. The progress of the end to the shore was very slow, in consequence of the very stiff wind which blew at the time, but at about 3 o'clock the end was safely brought on shore at Kingstown, Valentia, by Mr. Bright and Mr. Canning, the chief and second engineers, to whose exertions the success of the undertaking is attributable, and the Knight of Kerry.

The end was immediately laid in the trench which had been dug to receive it, while a royal salute, making the neighboring rocks and mountains reverberate, announced that the communication between the old and new world had been completed. The end was immediately taken into the electrical room by Mr. Whitehouse, and attached to a galvanometer, and the first message was received through the entire length.

THREE YOUNG MEN DEVoured BY SHARKS.—The New York Herald, of the 25th ult., had this item, not of the most pleasant character:

Three young men who went out to swim off Staten Island, last Sunday, never returned to shore. Two of them went together, and nothing was known of them till the discovery of their clothes on the beach told their melancholy fate. An advertisement published in our columns the next morning was probably the first notice which their families had of their death. Another advertisement in our columns yesterday morning tells a similar tale in regard to a young Cuban, named Valdes, who met his death on the same day, in the same way, and off the same island. The bodies of none of the three have yet been recovered, and the supposition is that they were all attacked and devoured by sharks.

A LIBEL CASE.—The late S. S. Prentiss once narrated the following, as the line of defence by which he secured the acquittal of a client who was on trial for libel:

"It was a most aggravated case as far as facts were concerned. But I made these points: First, that the plaintiff's character was so bad that it was incapable of injury; and secondly, that my client was so notorious a liar, that nobody would believe any statement he should make; and the jury therefore agreed with me on both points, and acquitted my client."

## GERRIT SMITH'S OPINION OF THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

Honest Gerrit Smith, having become, of his own motion, a candidate for Governor of New York, has taken the stump, and, if not demonstrating to the country that he can be elected, is convincing the Republicans that he can do them more mischief than will be agreeable. He has conceived a disgust with the luke warm abolitionism of the Republicans in New York, and, like Fred. Douglass of that State and Lincoln of Illinois—has come out for active measures against slavery and slaveholders. He found with these views, of course, that he could not get along inside the Republican party organization, as it is understood and managed in the East—and consequently starts out upon his own account. We regret that Gerrit does not live in Illinois; for as man and citizen, he is, barring politics, worthy and admirable; and it seems hard that he should be put to such pains, in behind-the-scenes New York, to establish a party whose negroism is intense enough for him, when here, Lincoln and Trumbull have one that is just adapted to his wants. On the Lincoln platform, Gerrit Smith, Fred. Douglass, Garrison, Parker