

The Daily Union.

I. M. BROWN, Editor.

T. D. LONG, Associate Editor.

TERRE-HAUTE.

SATURDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1856

For President in 1860:

JOHN J. CRITTENDEN,
Of Kentucky.

The Meeting To-day.

A meeting has been called to convene this afternoon at 8 o'clock, at the Court House, for the purpose of considering the best mode of proceeding in the coming Fall Election. From what we hear on the streets, it might be inferred that there will be an effort made to call a county convention for the purpose of making nominations for county offices, and also for Congress. If this is the design of the meeting to-day, we shall oppose it as a step uncalled for in every particular.

When we consider the present disaffected state of the political parties of the country, it requires but little judgment to see the impropriety of making nominations for any office. The people are disposed to rest awhile and throw off their ponderous party chains, and there is no use in trying to arouse them under any pretence, whatever, to the necessity of buckling on their armor and marching to the accomplishment of any particular object. This will not do now, the people must be left free to do just as they please in the premises. There are too many sores to heal up, to justify any man in supposing that nominations would even be prudent. Let those who attend the meeting to-day, reflect and consider consequences, and we know that their conscience will prevent the sanctioning, for a moment, any movement to that end.

When there are but two political parties, and a multiplicity of candidates are in the field for the different offices, and the matter cannot be arranged between those candidates so as to insure success to the party, then it is right and proper to make nominations, and under no other circumstances is it right and proper.

We want to see the candidates, from the lowest to the highest, come out independent of any nominations, and by so doing there will be a larger vote cast and less contention and dissatisfaction upon all sides.

Know Nothingism Superseded.
We see a singular announcement of a meeting in Thursday's Journal. What does G. K. E. mean? What is their object? These questions we hear at every corner, and being a little curious ourselves, we set to with a determination of deciphering this modern *Quip*, and the only solution we can give it, is this:—*Grafton Kookerly's Electioneers!* Now Grafton, who would have thought four years ago, of your connection with *dark letters*? Forgive us, ye waning spirits of the adorable order of K. N.'s, while we contemplate

White spirits and gray,
Black spirits and red;
An anti-K. N. to-day—
The food of politicians, dead!
To-morrow, all things now;
White spirits look back,
And the anti's cry, too!
As they pass through the crack
And turn their dirty back
On the know nothing track!
With glow-worms in their sack!

We are decidedly opposed to all secret organizations—especially when gotten up for the sole purpose of furthering the prospects of an opposition candidate. So, look out, ye *Grafton Kookerly's Electioneers*.

The Detroit Free Press, of the 9th, gives the particulars of the arrest of a mother and her daughter, on suspicion of having killed by poison a man named Chauncy Johnson. Johnson had been living with the daughter, and it is supposed he was put out of the way for the sake of his money. He was a pedler, and had scraped up a considerable pail.

The highest honor in the gift of the University of Cambridge, England, that of "Senior Wrangler," has been conferred upon Morris Birkbeck Pell, son of Gilbert T. Pell, of New York. It is the only instance in which this high academic distinction has been bestowed upon an American.

At Her Majesty's last State ball, the Marquis of Westminster, the richest man in England, wore four splendid jewels, among which was the famous diamond, valued at £30,000, in the hilt of his sword.

The river Thames, as the great sewer for the vast capital upon its banks, has become so offensive as to be itself a pestilential nuisance. What can be done to purify and render it inoffensive. On the 21st of June, the London papers say, "the stench from the river was so great as to drive the population along its banks from their homes and business. In the House of Commons every window was tightly closed to keep out the suffocating odors; but the smell was condensed to tenfold power in the passages and corridors. There were not more than thirty members present. So foul and wide spreading has the stench from the Thames become, that Mr. Gurney has given the Speaker of the House of Commons notice that he can no longer be responsible for the health of the members. Up to Tuesday, he got fresh air draughts from the Star Chamber; but when night came, the poisonous enemy took possession of that chamber, and so beat him out-right. Several of the clerks were forced to get up and leave their rooms in the night. Two notices of motion have been placed upon the orders of the House of Commons—one motion calls upon the government to provide some other place for the meeting of the Legislature. In the Court of Queen's Bench, on the 22d, business was almost stopped by the effluvia from the river.

The right of the Post Office Department to institute an inquiry into the contents of the mails, and determine what shall be delivered and what not, is about to have a judicial decision. Judge Southerland has granted an injunction against Post Master Fowler, and his deputies and assistants, in New York, on complaint of the owners of certain bogus swindling concerns, whose letters the Post Master has assumed the right to withhold, for the purpose of sending them to the dead-letter office, at Washington, where they will be opened and their contents returned to the writers. As the names to which they are addressed are fictitious, the Postmaster contends no one has a right to claim them; it is his duty to retain them till persons to whose names they are addressed, shall call for them; if not taken by such *inpropra persona*, it is his duty to send them to the dead letter office. The claimants declare on the contrary they had a right to adopt any style of name for their business operations, and having adopted and used the co-partnership name with their customers and correspondents, they are entitled to all the correspondence passing through the mail with their address upon it.

Remarkable Case of Circumstantial Evidence.

A case of considerable interest has occurred in Monroe County, Arkansas, which shows how strong a train of circumstances can arise against an innocent person. Two men, named Passmore and Lewis, had rafts contiguous to each other, in White River. An ear escaped from the raft of P. and lodged in the neighborhood of that of L., who secured it. The former had the latter arrested for stealing it, but he was acquitted. Very naturally L. gave vent to some hard words against P. The latter did not resent them, but vowed his intention to give L. "a hot bed in hell before three days". A short time after, Passmore was seen going in a canoe toward L.'s raft, armed with a double-barreled shot gun and a bowie knife. When about sufficient time had elapsed for P. to reach L.'s raft, two discharges of a gun were heard. Next day Lewis was to deliver his raft at a mill in Clarendon, close by; but as he did not do so, suspicions of something wrong were excited, and a number of persons went to where the raft had been, but it was gone, and no traces of anybody connected with it could be found. Some weeks after this period, a man going up the river found in some drift wood a body, whose size and dress answered the description of Lewis. The body had in it buckshot holes and stabs. Passmore was arrested and held in heavy bail. Shortly after this, the steamer Sam Hale arrived in Clarendon; and the pilot, Bateman, and the captain, Dougherty, cleared Passmore of all suspicion by testifying that they had seen Lewis at Napoleon three weeks after the occurrence, and that the boat had paid him money that had been owing him. Passmore was of course discharged.

POWER OF THE BIBLE.—An Armenian, who had procured a bible of a Protestant bookseller, after having diligently read it for some weeks, took it back saying:—"This book reproves all my thoughts and all my actions. I find that I must either stop reading it, or change my whole life. This last I cannot do; therefore return you the book."

Can any boy name an animal of the order of 'edentata' that is a front-toothless animal? asked a teacher in one of our public schools, the other day.

"I can," replied a little fellow, whose face beamed with pleasure at the prospect of a creditmark.

"Well, what is the animal?" said the teacher.

"My grandmother!" answered the boy, with great glee.

An Oregon correspondent of the Knickerbocker says it rains there twenty-six hours per day for seventeen months in a year.

Eloquent Appeal of a Clergyman in Favor of the Bible.

Among a number of speakers present at the semi-centennial anniversary of the Pennsylvania Bible Society, celebrated at Philadelphia, on Wednesday, was Dr. Fuller of Baltimore.

He commenced his address with a feeling allusion to the absence of one who had been wont to preside on occasions like this—Rev. Philip F. Mayer, D. D., lately deceased. He then spoke of their duty to the Bible, and said that here in Philadelphia, where the first Sunday School was formed, and the first Union Bible Society established, they should all be found ready to build an altar on which the different sects could bury their enmity and bitterness, an altar over which their children could find an everlasting opposition alike to infidelity and Jesuitism, which would prevent the dissemination of the Word of God; around an altar which they all could pledge their lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honor to sustain the Bible cause. He esteemed it a peculiar honor to be allowed to speak in behalf of the Pennsylvania Bible Society on this occasion. He had heard it said that the world was growing worse; yet he had lived in it and saw it growing better. The world was, he thought, a great deal better than a hundred years ago, and though he held his opinion of bygone time he respected this Society, notwithstanding it had numbered its fifty years.

It was the wish of his heart, he said, that the patriots and the statesmen of this country could be brought to regard the Bible in its true relation to man; in the social and physical liberty it furnishes to him. One of the articles of impeachment brought by infidels against the Bible was, that it nowhere inculcates true patriotism. Why, what is patriotism? Had Greece and Rome a true idea of patriotism when they built up a nation on the ruins of another? Certainly not. When a man is a true patriot he seeks to elevate the standard of public morals, and who performs his work more effectually than the one who distributes the Holy Bible? Infidels may be found teaching their children from this sacred book, and if asked their reason for so doing, they will answer that they must give them lessons in virtue and morals, and nowhere else can they be found than here!

The speaker then referred to the sublime discoveries made by science, and said though it had performed many wonders, it had done nothing to reach the disease of the soul and cure it. Philosophy, what can it do? In Greece, where philosophy was most understood, it produced a refinement of manners with a dissolution of morals; it only shows that the Bible alone can elevate the morals of mankind. It had power once, and it possesses it now. Again, the Bible will do a great deal to strengthen and enlarge the intellect. What book can the human mind be brought in contact with, from which it could obtain such inestimable blessing as this one? If it strengthens the intellectual and physical being of man it follows that it must ever remain the bulwark of our liberty.

He then made a passing allusion to the attempt made to exclude the Bible from the public schools of Baltimore, and referred to the part he took in preventing the design from being carried into execution and said that just in proportion as the Word of God was circulated and preached among the people of any city, that city would flourish. He then spoke of the inspiration of the Bible, and referred to the influence of familiarity in blunting our sensibilities. Such was the effect said he, that the fireworks of the school boy attract more attention than the noonday sun. He applied this to the Bible, which, though a direct communication from God, was seldom thought of in this connection. Some persons found it difficult to look upon it in this light, but, for himself, it had often been a matter of surprise that he had not sent more communications.

We sometimes hear it said that the Bible is the poor man's book, and what joy and consolation it brings to their hearts! He had often found a poor man living in an humble abode with more spiritual knowledge than he himself possessed. He thought the rich were too busy with their business letters, to read the letters of St. Paul, and they were too much engrossed in considering their bad debts to think of their bad deeds. The speaker closed with an earnest appeal in behalf of the Society.

POWER OF THE BIBLE.—An Armenian, who had procured a bible of a Protestant bookseller, after having diligently read it for some weeks, took it back saying:—"This book reproves all my thoughts and all my actions. I find that I must either stop reading it, or change my whole life. This last I cannot do; therefore return you the book."

The July dividends of twenty-six of the New York City Banks exceeds \$1,400,000. The lowest dividend by any Bank was 4½ and the highest 6 per cent.

There is a lunatic woman at Blackwell's Island who insists that the kittens in her room are children of President Buchanan.

Why are hoofs like an obstinate man? Because they often stand out about trifles.

A few days ago, a lady of 22 years walked 20 miles to Dubuque, to procure a license for marrying a man of forty years.

Go Feel What I Have Felt.

[The circumstances which induced the writing of the following most touching and thrilling lines are as follows: A young lady of New York was in the habit of writing for the Philadelphia *Ledger*, on the subject of intemperance. Her writings were so full of pathos, and evinced such deep emotion of soul, that a friend of hers accused her of being a maniac on the subject of temperance; whereupon she wrote the following:]

Go feel what I have felt,
Go bear what I have borne—
Sink 'neath a blow a father dealt;
And the cold world's proud scorn;
Then suffer from year to year—
The sole relief the searching tear.
Go kneel as I have knelt,
Implore, beseech, and pray—
Strive the besotted heart to melt;
The downward curse to stay;
Be dashed with bitter curse aside,
Your prayers disregarded, your tears defied.
Go weep as I have wept—
Of a loved father's fall—
See every promised blessing swept—
Youth's sweetness turned to gall;
Life's fading flower strewed all the way
That brought me up to woman's day.
Go see what I have seen:
Behold the strong man bowed,
With gnashing teeth it bathed in blood,
And cold and livid brow;
Go catch his withered glance, and see
There mirrored his soul's misery.
Go to the mother's side,
And her crushed bosom cheer;
Thine own deep anguish hide,
Wipe from her cheek the tear,
Mark the worn frame and withered brow,
The gray that streaks her dark hair now,
With fading form and trembling limb,
And trace the rain back to him;
Whose plighted faith in early youth
Promised eternal love and truth.
But who, forewarned, hath yielded up
That promise to the cursed cup,
And led her down, through love and light,
And all that made her future bright;
And chained her there 'mid want and strife;
That lowly thing, a drunkard's wife;
And stamped on childhood's brow so mild
The withering blight, "the drunkard's child."
Go hear, and see, and feel, and know.
All that my soul hath felt and known;
Then look upon the wine cup's glow;
See if its beauty can stone;
Think if its flavor will try,
When all proclaim "tis drink and die!"

Tell me "I HATE the bowl!"
HATE is a feeble word;
I LOATH—ABHOR—MY VERY SOUL
WITH STRONG DISGUST IS FILLED
Whence I see, or hear, or tell,
Of the dark beverage of HELL!

To the Memory of Wm. Read.

At a meeting of Vigo Fire Company No. 2, held at the Court House on the evening of Thursday the 15th inst., the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Disposer of all events to remove from his place amongst us, one of our number, and whereas, we desire to manifest our appreciation of the virtues of our deceased associate, therefore

Resolved, That in the death by drowning of Wm. Read, this Company has lost a member who was ever ready to do his duty, and whose kind and generous qualities, whose sobriety and rectitude have won for him the respect and affection of the members of this Company.

Resolved, That as a token of our respect, a committee of three of the members of this Company be appointed to take charge of the body of the deceased, and accompany it to the residence of his parents.

Resolved, That a further token of our respect, the Engine House be clad in mourning.

Resolved, That in copy of these resolutions be sent to the parents of the deceased, and also, that they be published in the papers of this city.

W. C. LUPTON, Pres.

W. M. BURTON, Sec.

The Episcopal Convention of South Carolina has voted its Bishop six months' holiday, and \$1,200 to take it with.

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