

# The Daily Union.

I. M. BROWN, Editor.  
T. B. LONG, Associate Editor.

TERRE-HAUTE.

RIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 2, 1855

For President in 1860:  
JOHN J. CRITTENDEN,  
Of Kentucky.

## Editorial Change.

A card in the *Journal* of Wednesday evening announces to the public that G. F. COOKERLY, Esq., has withdrawn from the editorial control of that paper, until after the October election. The Col. has been for many years connected with the press of this city, and it will seem strange to miss his name from the head of the *Journal* even for the short space of time intimated in his card. If his withdrawal from the editorial corps of this city were permanent we could not but express our sincere regret, and, even for the time being, we could not wish that anything we may have said of him, in the spirit of good natured plausibility, should be taken by any one in a sense different from that in which it was intended. The Col.'s object in thus withdrawing himself from his old time duties is to afford him an opportunity to canvass the county with a view to securing his election, as the Democratic candidate, to the office of county Treasurer. We have heretofore spoken of the different men upon that ticket, and feel willing to say that, if the Col. could be elected, he would discharge the duties of his office as faithfully as any other man upon his ticket.

The editorial department of the *Journal* has been placed under the control of J. B. EDMUNDS, who has long been associated in its management.

Hudson of the *Express* was rather severe on the Editors of the Union, in his yesterdays issue, because they wrote such a truthful notice of the Democratic Convention of last Saturday and some of its nominees. \* \* \* \*

They have greatly offended him by a candid and truthful notice of the Convention and they will either have to apologize to the *assumed dictator* or suffer the inflictions of his powerful castigations. Which will they do? We believe they will stand up for their honor, but in this we may be mistaken. We will, however, soon see how tight Hudson has got them in his "grip." —*Journal of Wednesday evening.*

If the Editor of the *Journal* had taken the trouble of looking a little farther into the Union of Wednesday morning he would have seen whether we were either inclined to "apologize to the *assumed dictator* or suffer the inflictions of his powerful castigations." And if Mr. Edmunds will take the pains to examine carefully the *editorials* (1) of yesterday's *Express* he will observe that the "powerful" "dictator" has—to use a common expression—quietly "simmered down." "So much for" — Hudson.

DEEP SEA SOUNDING.—Some persons are surprised at a statement that the water upon the telegraphic plateau between Trinity and Valentia Bays is from two to three miles deep in its deepest parts, having been told that there it is comparatively shallow. A comparison of deep sea soundings will show that the idea of its shallowness is correct, when measured by the almost incredible abysses to which the plummet has been sent. Lieut. Berryman, in 1853, made a sounding in the Atlantic ocean 38,600 feet in depth, equal to a little over 7½ miles; and Capt. Denham, of the British Navy, has obtained soundings at the vast depth of 46,236 feet, or about 8½ English miles. The highest mountains upon the globe might be buried in these immense chasms and still leave a vast ocean above their tallest peaks.—The giant Himalays, that overtop all other mountains, would be swallowed as easily as the Alps. The highest peak of the chain is only 28,178 feet above the sea level, and its summit might be submerged about three miles at the point of Capt. Denham's deepest soundings.

SAD CASE OF DROWNING.—The Ashtabula (Ohio) *Sentinel* states that two little girls, aged respectively 11 and 13 years, daughters of Thos. Barnum, were drowned on Monday of last week, while bathing with a neighbor's child, in Ashtabula's creek. The elder of the two sisters could have saved herself but the noble girl would not desert her sister. When she found all her efforts were vain, she called to the neighbor's child, who was upon the bank. "We're lost!—go and tell mother." The bodies were found an hour afterwards.

Young ladies educated to despise mankind, generally finish their studies by running away with footmen.

## Atlantic Telegraph Cable.

Notwithstanding the quantity of wire entering into its composition, it is very flexible and may be lopped without injury. It weighs 1,860 pounds to the mile. The strength of the cable is such that, under ordinary circumstances, it will sustain six miles of its own length when suspended in the water.

A notion has been entertained by some based on a mistaken idea of specific gravity, that the cable would not sink to the bottom where the water is two or three miles in depth, but this is a fallacy. The experimental soundings of Lieut. Berryman, as well as those of Lieut. Maury, have demonstrated that in the extreme depth that have been reached on the line of the cable, the minutest shells, weighing scarcely more than a feather, have settled as lightly upon the oozes as if they were reposing upon the bottom of a shallow pool. The inference therefore is that the cable not only rests on the ocean's bed through its entire length, but that it is absolutely safe from the effects of storms or other casualties. Some have supposed that it might be cut by sharp, rocky projections, but none such are believed to exist in its bed.

The total length of the submarine cables laid down previous to the completion of the Atlantic Telegraph enterprise was 950 miles. Add to this the Atlantic Cable, and the number of miles is increased to 2,564. When the telegraph is brought into working order, it will be in immediate connection with 33,000 miles of land telegraph, in this country, and on the European side with about 40,000 miles—Taking all land and submarine lines together, their capacity for the rapid diffusion of intelligence will be immense, and their effect upon the business and social intercourse of the world incalculable.

The Evansville *Journal*, of Wednesday, tells the following amusing story of the way the Sheriff of that county managed to arrest a robber, who had broken into the safe of the Pavilion Hotel and then ran away to St. Louis. It says:

Following him to St. Louis, after a good deal of trouble Gavitt found his lodgings, and was watching the premises at a very early hour in the morning, before the inmates were moving, when a small boy came out of the house and being accosted by the ex-Sheriff, told him he was going to get a Doctor for a new lodger. The ex-Sheriff professed himself to be a physician who would be happy to attend upon the invalid. Being introduced to the sick chamber, and having examined the tongue and felt the pulse, was profoundly cogitating upon the diagnosis of the case, when the affectionate wife and sister-in-law of the patient anxiously asked what he could do for the sufferer. The Doctor replied that he should prescribe a pair of close fitting hand-cuffs, which he immediately took from his pocket and applied to the wrists of his patient. The effects of the application was sudden and violent but these symptoms yielded at once upon the appearance of a St. Louis police officer, who was in attendance at the door, and the prisoner settled down into a very quiet repose.

DANDIES IN DEMAND.—The following notice emanates from the Warren (R. I.) Telegraph:

WANTED.—One hundred and seventy-five young men, of all shapes and sizes, from the tall, graceful dandy, with hair enough on his upperworks to stuff a barber's cushion, down to the little upstart. The object is to form a Gaping Corps, to be in attendance at the church doors on each Sabbath, before the commencement of divine service, to stare at the females as they enter, and make delicate and gentlemanly remarks on their persons and dress. All who wish to enlist in the above Corps, will please appear at the various church doors next Sabbath morning, where they will be duly inspected, and their names, personal appearance, and quantity of brains registered in a book kept for that purpose, and published in the newspapers. To prevent a general rash, it will be well to state that none will be enlisted who possess intellectual capacities above that of an ordinary well bred donkey.

THE GOVERNMENT seems worse than indifferent to the prosperity of home labor. It exhibits a prejudice against the products of its own citizens. It sends to Scotland for iron pipes to distribute water through to national capital, and clothes the national vessels in the manufactures of England and Russia:

The ships of the American navy are entirely clothed with sails made of hemp, duck, of Scotch or Russian manufacture, notwithstanding the fact that the cotton duck, now made in this country, is upon the whole, decidedly superior to the foreign hemp duck, as is shown by the fact that for the last six or eight years all the vessels in our merchant service and whale fisheries use it in preference to the foreign article.

IN ENGLAND, lately, a young lady, with a foreign accent and rather eccentric manners, dressed all in white, with yellow boots, alighted at the Peterborough railway station. Her luggage was addressed as follows: "Her Divine Majesty, the Zion Holy Ghost, Empress of the Universe, Beloved Bride of Heaven, passenger to Silverdale, near Lancaster."—She stated that she was an angel from Heaven, and presented one of the clerks with a tract, written partly in Latin, partly French, and partly in English.

A fop is like the cinnamon tree; the bark is worth more than the body.

## CABLE CELEBRATION IN NEW YORK.

New York, Tuesday, Aug. 31.  
The following are two odes, composed by Mr. Anna S. Stephens for the celebration to morrow:

### THE CABLE.

AIR—*Star-Spangled Banner.*

Oh say not the old times were brighter than these. When banners were torn from the warriors that bore them:

Or say not the ocean, the storm and the breeze; And a frosty or profoundest when war thunders o'er them; For the battle's red light grows pale to the sight.

When the pen yields its power or thought feels its might,

Now reigns triumphant whora slaughter has been.

Oh 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

Now inlaid re-growth from the earth to the skies,

And science links nations that war shall not under-

When the mermaids still weep and the pearls lie

Though flashes in fire through the fathomless deep;

Now mind reigns triumphant where slaughter has been.

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