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Santa Fe Weekly Gazette, 05-30-1868

William E. Jones

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WASHINGTON, May 14.—At twelve o'clock precisely the Chief Justice, wearing the silk robe of office, entered and took his seat at the presiding officer of the court of impeachment, and directed the Sergeant-at-Arms to make the proclamation. Proclamation was made in the usual form.

Several Senators. Certainly not. Let the vote be announced. Mr. Johnson. I ask that the vote be announced. Chief Justice. The vote will be announced. The clerk will read the roll. The roll having been read by the clerk, the Chief Justice arose and announced the result in these words: "On this article there thirty-five Senators who have voted guilty, and nineteen Senators who have voted not guilty. The President is therefore acquitted on this article."

formed me I was no less decided in my judgment against the sufficiency of the charges, leaving me in doubt only as to others. If, with this clear conviction, expressed in full Senate, I should now sit alone, I would forfeit my self-respect and stand before the world as a man who had yielded to force before the world. You agreed to reconsider your opinion, and although you at first resolved to adhere to it, am gratified that, on further reflection, you agreed with them that it quite unreasonably that you still insist, as your opinion, that my duty required my vote to be so cast, or withheld, as might seem necessary, in some articles, as to insure conviction. I am once more gratified that you have abandoned the difficulty attending the suggestion.

teenth century. This, however, he was never in a position to attempt. His conquered provinces revolted, and the crucient in his character which soon developed itself on alienated his subjects that they gradually fell away from him until now he seems to hold little territory beyond that in the immediate neighborhood of Dobra Tabor, which he has made his capital. Theodoros appears to be a man of great courage and energy, with a singular power of command over others. Mr. Duffon who saw him in 1863 thus describes him: "His appearance was that of a man about forty-five, of middling stature, and possessed of a well knit, but not over powerful frame, conveying more the idea of being tough and wiry than of a strong physical development. His complexion is dark, approaching black, but he has no striking of the negro about him. His features are altogether those of a European. His head is well formed, and his hair is arranged in large plaits extending back from the forehead. His forehead is high and tends to be prominent. His eyes are black, full of fire, quick and piercing. His nose has a little of the Roman about it, being slightly arched and pointed. His mouth is perfect, and the smile which, during the conversation, continually played upon it, was exceedingly agreeable. I may say fascinating. He has very little mustache or beard. His manner is peculiarly pleasant, gracious, and even polite, and his general expression, even when his features were at rest, was one of intelligence and benevolence. On the whole the physiognomist could find no trace of fierce passion save in the lightning glance of his eyes. I watched for the least sign of light coming from them at times, and repeated upon what he could be capable of, but they did not strike me as treacherous eyes. I felt that he could not be an exaggerating liar. He is in a note, 'I later take occasion to remark that, though Theodoros consumes a vast quantity of arduous, he is not unkind; that is, I have never heard of him being overbearing with drink. He always stops at a certain point.'"

"Mr. Chief Justice: We have called upon you as members of the Citizens' Conservative Association of Pennsylvania, at which ex-governor Johnson is President, for the purpose of consulting you in reference to the use of your name as People's Conservative candidate for the Presidency. We believe, sir, that the mass of the American people are now looking to you as the man who is to lead us out of the great difficulties we are now in. The American people are now instinctively turning to you, that you may lead them to peace and national prosperity. We believe, Mr. Chief Justice, that with you as standard-bearer of all the people now in opposition to the radically revolutionary measures of the Republican party, we can sweep the country from ocean to ocean. We hope, sir you will give this matter your favorable consideration, and will soon come, so that you can serve our country much more efficiently as President of the United States than in the office you now fill with so much ability."

The Ocean Bottom.
Mr. Green, the famous diver, tells singular stories of his adventures when making search in the deep waters of the ocean. He gives some new sketches of what he saw at the "Silver Bank," near Hayti. "The banks of coral on which my divers were made about forty miles in length, and from ten to twenty in breadth. On this bank of coral is presented to the diver one of the most beautiful and sublime scenes the eye ever beheld. The water varies from two to one hundred feet in depth, and so clear that the diver can see from two to three hundred feet when submerged, with but little obstruction to the sight. The bottom of the ocean in many places is as smooth as a marble floor; in others it is studded with coral columns, from ten to one hundred feet in height, and from one to eight feet in diameter. The tops of these more lofty support a myriad of pyramidal pendants, each forming a myriad more, giving reality to the imaginary schools of some water-nymph. In other places the pendants form arches after arch, and as the diver stands on the bottom of the ocean and gazes through in the deep winding avenues, he finds that they fill him with an sacred awe as if he were in some old cathedral which had long been buried beneath old ocean's waves. Here and there the coral extends even to the surface of the water, as if the loftier columns were towers belonging to those stately temples that are now in ruins. There were countless varieties of diminutive trees, shrubs and plants in every crevice of the corals where water had deposited the earth. They were all of a faint hue, owing to the pale light they received, although of every shade, and of various forms, some resembling the most delicate goby to the globe-like sandfish from the palest blue to the changeable dolphin; from the speck of the leopard to the base of the sunfish; from the harmless minnow to the voracious shark. Some had heads like squirrels, others like cats and dogs, some of small size resembled the bull terrier. Some darted through the water like meteors, while others could scarcely be seen to move. To enumerate and explain all the various kinds of fish I beheld while diving on these banks would, were I enough of a naturalist so to do, require more than my limits allow; for I am convinced that most of the kinds of fish which inhabit the tropical seas can be found there. The sun fish, star fish, white shark and blue or shovelnose shark were often seen. There were also fish which resembled plants, and remained as fixed in their position as a shrub; the only power they possessed was to open and shut when in danger. Some of them resembled the rose when in full bloom, and were of all hues. There were the ribbon fish, from four or five inches to three feet in length; their eyes were very large, and protrude like those of a frog. Another fish is spotted like a leopard, from three to ten feet in length. They build their houses like beavers, in which they spawn, and the male or female watches the eggs until it hatches. I saw many specimens of the green turtle, some five feet long, which I should think would weigh from 400 to 500 pounds." **An Offer to Honnor.** In commenting upon the recent series of papers in the New York Ledger, called "Stories in the Early Life of Gen. Grant, by his Father," which were recently introduced by somebody and the old man's twaddle "suspended in mid-air," the editor of the Franklin (Pa.) Speculator says: "We venture to say that we have a dozen bad little boys in this community whose biography would make Gen. Grant's early life as delineated by Father Grant, tame and unprofitable. We have our eyes on one little chap, whose fondness for the circus is unlimited, and whose means of gaining information display what Grant always lacked; and that is strategy of the first order. This boy is great at marbles; magnificent at chess; ball; and jumping, and fond of horses. This boy will play ball, and suddenly the whole game will come to a stand, because the ball will be missing. The lost ball will be in this boy's pocket, but nobody ever saw him put it in, and few ever saw him take it out. The other boys hold a meeting and resolved not to play with him any more unless his pockets were sewed up. He has been known to crawl under the canvas of a circus, which he calls getting in by the private entrance, sixteen times in one afternoon, and get the price of admission refunded by the doorman, because his mother was suddenly taken sick, and he had to leave the show. He could have fooled Andy Johnson worse than Grant did. Circuses, which to others are expensive, are to him a source of profit. He has been known to make eight or ten dollars a day by stealing in and getting checks as he came out, which he sold at a reduction from the regular price. This boy is modest. He doesn't run after phrenologists to get them to feel his head and tell him what he was made for, because he knows all about himself. He has great ability in keeping his mouth shut. He is modest, and doesn't expect to be President, even of a base ball club. We have lost sight of Jim (that is his name) for a long time. He is now third mate on a stern wheel steamboat on the upper Mississippi, and has no father to write his life. "If Bonner wants his biography to supply the vacuum in the Ledger caused by the sudden stoppage of Grant's Life, we will furnish it to him in six or eight chapters for the sum of \$10,000, half in hand when the contract is signed."

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, May 14.—At twelve o'clock precisely the Chief Justice, wearing the silk robe of office, entered and took his seat at the presiding officer of the court of impeachment, and directed the Sergeant-at-Arms to make the proclamation.

AN ORIGINAL LETTER OF GENERAL WASHINGTON.

From the French (N. J.) Gazette.
We are indebted to Philemon Dickinson, Secy. of this city, for the privilege of copying a letter written by Genl. Washington in 1780 to Dr. Franklin, then in Paris, and which has never before been published.

MR. DICKINSON OBTAINED THE LETTER FROM A RELATIVE, A LADY RESIDING NEAR GERMANTOWN, PA.

This lady's father was a ward of Dr. Franklin, and resided with him for some time in Paris. After his death the following letter was found among his papers. It is in Washington's handwriting, and bears the marks of the care and method that always distinguished him in the small as well as the great affairs of life. Mr. Dickinson intends to present the original letter to the Historical Society of this State.

CURIOSITIES OF THE INCOME.

Did you ever look over an income list without a feeling of disappointment? The men you think poor appear rich, and those you fancy extremely prosperous make no show at all. I have never been able to determine by what particular rule of arithmetic, though I am sure I never learned if people reckon their incomes. It cannot be by the rule of three, but it may be by the rule of Mr. N. Marchant's and importers in Beaver and Peasibranche, who are as wealthy as Croesus, declare their incomes less than their actual household expenses, while their fellows who could not borrow an hundred dollars on their individual credit have incomes in the region of tens of thousands.

NEW PARTY MOVEMENT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 17.—The city has been alive for several days with reports concerning the movements for the formation of a new party, with the Chief Justice at its head. The course of Fessenden, Trumbull and Henderson has been generally referred to that movement as the fact controlled by the shape they expected it to take.

THE OCEAN BOTTOM.

Mr. Green, the famous diver, tells singular stories of his adventures when making search in the deep waters of the ocean. He gives some new sketches of what he saw at the "Silver Bank," near Hayti.