

NOTICE.

Mr. Wm. Drew will hereafter attend to the publishing department of the Gazette office.

Religious services at the Methodist Chapel on to-morrow at 11 o'clock, A. M., and 7 o'clock P. M.

The office of the Santa Fe Weekly Gazette has been removed to the house formerly occupied by the late Gertrude Barcelo.

ARRIVAL OF THE MAIL—PIERCE ELECTED BY AN OVERWHELMING MAJORITY. The mail has just arrived from Independence, and we stop the press to announce, that by telegraphic despatches to this audience, it is ascertained that GEN. FRANKLIN PIERCE was elected by an overwhelming majority.

Hezekiah thinks there is no truth in all that has recently been said in the newspapers of the States about Sic Transit, as he recently saw him amongst the Utahs consulting the "medicine-man," who advised him to take a donce interim, and the last he saw of him he was after a herd of deer, trying to bonum to get the nec.

Hezekiah thinks that the Superintendent of Indian Affairs should have headed his "rules" something after this fashion:

The Superintendent of Indian Affairs in New Mexico, To all the Indian Agents in the Territory to whom these presents may come,—fit!

Hezekiah thinks that hanging a fellow is only an amicable adjustment of an unpleasant difficulty, in which, however, the fellow hung is sure to get "roped in."

Honor to whom honor is not due.

J. L. Collins Esq. has favored us with a perusal of a manuscript reply to Maj. Weightman, which will be published in a few days, in pamphlet form, for circulation. If Mr. Collins feels as we did when we got through our reply to that gentleman, (?) he is conscious of having employed his dissecting knife upon rather a putrid subject.

As Weightman seems extremely anxious that the world should know he is a very remarkable man, we hope the pamphlet will be read by every one into whose hands it may fall, as it is the only correct biography of the "Delegato of New Mexico," we suppose, that has ever yet been written.

"Hunger never sees bad bread."

We don't believe a word of it. Any man that will not give to the hungry, is bad bread, and hunger sees thousands of them.

THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY will meet in this city on Monday, Dec. 6th.

THAT RAIL-ROAD MEETING, so much talked of a few weeks since, —will it come off before the next mail leaves for the States? Who knows?

Why should the ladies all be Democrats? Because they're all piece-meal.

ELECTIONS.

"Keep it before the people"—that on next Wednesday, Dec. 1st, will be held the election in this District, to fill one vacancy in the Council, and one in the House of Representatives, as well as for the offices of Alcalde, &c. There will be a "right smart chance" of candidates in the field.

An Apache Indian was killed by a white man, and two others dangerously wounded, at Las Vegas, a few days since. The Superintendent of Indian Affairs promptly dispatched Sect. Greiner to that place, as soon as the news reached here, with full powers to give the affair the most rigid examination.

We would here call the attention of Congress and the authorities generally, at Washington, to a lamentable defect in the law in relation to selling intoxicating liquors to the Indians. The law forbids persons selling such liquors to the Indians within Indian territory, but makes no provision against selling liquor to them out of their own territory.

A gentleman living near Val Verde, in the region where most of the Indian depredations of the last year, in this Territory, have been committed, recently informed us, that more than one-half of all their difficulties with the Indians could be traced to this evil. Now we humbly submit the question to our authorities at Washington, whether it is not too hard that the lives of hundreds of our citizens, the peace of families and the whole commerce and intercourse of the country should be constantly imperilled for the pecuniary benefit of a few creatures to whom Nature gave human bodies, through mistake, but refused to dignify them with a soul when the mistake was discovered.

P. S.—We have learned, since writing the above, that the wagons of Mr. J. Harrison were stopped by some of the Apaches, between this place and Las Vegas, and several articles taken from them. We fear these things are but "the beginning of the end."

INDIAN CONFERENCE AT ABIQUIU—

Chacon's account of the massacre of White's party—the fight with the mail company—other matters. Maj. Greiner has kindly furnished us with the items of his "talk" with the Utahs and Apaches, at Abiquiu, of which we have before spoken.

We were present when Gov. Calhoun held a conference at the palace, in this city, more than a year ago, with these same Apaches, (a few of them). Chacon was then present, and was, of course, the principal spokesman for his people.

But from Chacon's whole manner at that time, we felt satisfied he knew more about those matters than he cared to tell. Had he been a civilized candidate for the Presidency, he could not have displayed more tact in dodging the questions propounded to him, and effectually thwarting every attempt to "smoke him out."

We did not then wonder at Chacon's unwillingness to communicate anything upon the subject. The circumstances by which he was surrounded were well calculated to awaken suspicion of wrong and put him on the alert against any catch. The Indians were but a handful in numbers—closed in, and unarmed. The large room was filled with citizens, together with several officers of the army in their glittering uniforms, and swords dangling at their sides, and headed by the "big war captain," in full regiments.

Besides this, Governor Calhoun's manner towards the Indians was haughty, imperious and dictatorial, rather than conciliatory. It did not therefore surprise us in the least that the Indians should evade everything that would look toward criminating themselves.

At Abiquiu the Indians were upon their own ground, unawed and unterrified. No circumstances surrounded them calculated to coerce them into a concealment of the truth, or a false representation of things. The people of Abiquiu are all on the most amicable terms with both the Apaches and Utahs. When the Indians go into that place, they put up with their friends and acquaintances "just like white folks," and are hospitably received and accommodated, in return for which they herd stock for the people with a great deal of faithfulness.

The account which Chacon gives of the massacre of White's company of unfortunates, will be read with interest, as there have been so many conflicting reports and surmises in relation to that event. We are satisfied, too, that Chacon's account is, in the main correct. It agrees very exactly with such of the facts as are known.

Chacon said: "His people went to Las Vegas for the purpose of making peace. They were there attacked by an armed force, and fourteen of their number killed. Chacon himself was not in with his people, but was near the town, and heard the firing. The reason assigned for this massacre of the Indians was, that it was said an Apache had killed two Mexicans, and driven off the stock at Casa Colorado. This report, Chacon says, was not true."

After this event, the Apaches, under Chino, attacked two Americans and one Mexican, near the Wagon-mound, capturing two children—girls. Chino himself was killed in this fight.

The next event (of course Chacon had no dates) in order, was the massacre of White's party. This deed was perpetrated by the Utahs and Apaches jointly. They had gone into the camp of the whites in the morning, which, Chacon said, was on Red River. But this could not have been so, for the party were massacred nearly midway between the Point of Rocks and Whetstone Creek. From the spot where the party were murdered to the crossing of Red River is a very good day's travel. If the party were encamped upon any stream when the Indians visited them in the morning, it must have been the Whetstone, a few miles from where the massacre took place, or the Rabbit-ear, twenty miles further back, and a few miles east of the Round Mound. But Chacon's saying that the camp was on Red River, was most probably from the fact that it was in sight of Red River, (as the place of massacre really is,) and, in a direct line, not a great distance from it.

The party of Indians, he says, were driven from the camp, and this was the cause of their attacking them afterwards. We think most likely this is a true statement. We know such is the treatment the Indians usually receive from the trains. Indeed, it is usually found necessary to resort to some such measure, in order to get rid of their most annoying importunities.

After this repulse from the camp, (probably at Whetstone), the fight commenced. White and a negro woman were killed, and the woman, (Mrs. White,) and child were captured, and carried off prisoners to Red River, where they were kept until the Indians were attacked by the American troops under Maj. Grier. They had taken good care of them, and had the Americans sent for them peaceably, instead of fighting, they would have been given up unharmed. Mrs. White was killed when the fight commenced, and, Chacon says, he has always been told that the child was killed with the mother. He has never seen or heard of it since. We have no doubt, and have never had, that this was the fate of "Mrs. White's child," which has been the subject of so much speculation and vague rumors.

THE MAIL COMPANY.

The fight with Flournoy's company commenced early in the morning, and continued (in flying skirmishes we suppose) till near sundown. Five Apaches and four Utahs were killed, and were buried back of the Wagon-mound, near a lake of water. The Apaches and whites were at war at that time in consequence of the affair at Las Vegas, already alluded to. He says there must have been a great many Indians in this last fight, or they could not have killed eight Americans.

Preceding this fight, there is another incident related by Chacon, of which we never heard before. An Apache woman, daughter of a chief, (Lobos) was in prison at Las Vegas. She was taken out of prison and conveyed by the American troops to the Wagon-mound, to point to them were the Apaches were. A few men went with her to the top of the Mound, where she seized a knife and attacked them, making so desperate a fight that they were obliged to shoot her.

From Chacon's statement, taken in connexion with our own observations last spring, we have no doubt that the fight with the mail party commenced in the morning at Red River, and terminated at the Wagon-mound, near sundown, the distance between the places being twenty miles. We examined, last spring, just on this side of Red River, and near the road, several pits, (or rather commencement of pits) sunk in the ground, now partially filled up. It is said by the Indians (as we were then told) that these excavations were commenced at that time, and for that purpose. As there was no timber in which to conceal, and no bluffs near the road at this point, (as at the place where White's party was attacked) behind which they might form an ambush, they resorted to this expedient of digging pits in which to conceal themselves. From the number of pits thus commenced, we have no doubt, as Chacon says, that there must have been a great many.

The mail party probably came upon them before they had time to complete their work, and the fight commenced, continued a flying fight through the day, till arriving at the narrow pass of the Wagon-mound, the Indians closed in upon the little band and overwhelmed them by numbers.

We have often thought that little band must have given the Indians a desperate fight, from the fact that the mail has scarcely ever been molested by the Indians on that route, from that day to the present. Chacon's statement confirms our preconceived notions of this fight. We think it altogether likely there were more killed of the Indians than Chacon is willing to admit. Certainly enough to have made them a little shy of the mail. But, poor fellows! it was a sad price they paid for the

benefit of others who should travel the road in future. That Wagon-mound pass ought to be christened "Thermopylae," for if there be any virtue or glory in crimson laurels, there lie at that spot, in scarcely-noticed graves, a few as brave men as ever formed subjects for a psalm.

The damages done at Greenhorn, Chacon says, were committed by his people in a state of actual starvation, and they had to have something to eat or die. They were on a war party—took some green corn, 3 horses and 1 mule. The horses were returned, the mule was taken away by a Tabbawat, and could not be returned, but they would account for it.

The mules they had taken from James, some time since, they had returned by Waquin, or Joquin, who was then present.

The wagons stopped by his people some time since, he said, were stopped by three of his band, one of whom was present. The blankets, &c. taken, were given by the drivers of their own accord.

Such are briefly the statements of Chacon. Doubtless, he has made them as favorable to his people as he well could, but taken in connexion with the known facts, we think them about the most reliable of any we have yet seen or heard, in regard to the massacre of White's and the mail parties. He is satisfied that Chicovel-aques was in both those fights.

Titsichavini, captain of the Tabbawats, (a band of the Utahs) came twenty days' travel to attend this conference. Hitherto, he said, he had always been on the other side of the mountain, near Roundbox Fort, and he had been friends—but now he would come here as he had been so well treated. His people were all friends of the Americans, as all the emigrants could testify, and a man could travel alone or with his family through their country, and would not be molested. Tiena Blanca, another captain of the same band, was also present.

Mr. Greiner distributed provisions and presents amongst those in attendance, to the amount, we believe of \$3000. They expressed themselves much gratified, and departed in peace. At some future time we shall give our views as to the true policy of the government in relation to the Indians.

FACE THE MUSIC!

The Superintendent of Indian affairs has adopted the rules which we give below, for the government of this Superintendency. We hope they will be enforced. We have had quite enough diddling amongst the Indian Agents in this Territory. Here are the rules:

"The present utter inefficiency of the Indian Department, has obliged me to adopt the following

RULES

For the government of all persons who may be connected with the Indian Department, in the Territory of New Mexico.

- 1. Sinecures are abolished.
2. The public service is to be the great aim and end, of all Agents, Interpreters, and other persons who may be employed in the Department; and every possible exertion must be made, to advance the public interest.
3. Private business must not interfere, with the discharge of public duties.
4. The expenditures of Agents must be confined to the narrowest possible limits, which may be consistent with a proper discharge of public duty; and a careful discrimination must be made between the private and public expenditures of Agents.
5. The residence of the Agent, must be within the limits of the Tribe to which he is assigned, or as near thereto as practicable.
6. All orders from superiors, must be promptly obeyed, or satisfactory reasons given, for the failure to obey.
7. The expressions "I can't," "I couldn't," or "I don't know," are inadmissible phrases, in Reports to this Superintendency.
8. All Officers who may disregard, or fail to observe, these RULES, will be deemed to be "out of health," and will be relieved, temporarily, from duty; and should not satisfactory assurances be given, that the "health" of the officer, is likely to amend, his unhappy case will be reported to Washington.

WM. CARR LANE, Sup. Ind. Affairs, for New Mexico. Santa Fe, Territory of New Mexico, Nov. 2d, 1852.

From the Mo. Repub. LIGHT SPREADING.

The spirit of party will do much to blind men's perceptions and warp their judgments. But truth must sooner or later dispel the darkness of party prejudices. We rejoice to see unmistakable signs that light is breaking in upon the minds of the Southern people, and that Democrats as well as Whigs are beginning to see the nomination of Pierce in its true character. The Columbus (Georgia) Enquirer, one of the ablest Anti-Scott journals in that State, says: "It is now becoming evident that the prospects of Gen. Pierce are daily diminishing throughout the Union. The artificial enthusiasm manufactured to suit the occasion when his name was first announced, is dying away under the searching investigations which are constantly developing his entire unfitness for the high office he seeks, and his meagre proportions begin to stand out in rather scanty array by the side of the great and gifted men of the Republic. It begins to be seen that he is not a whit sounder than he should be on the great questions that have agitated, and still deeply interest, the public mind; in short, that he is at best a poor politician, and that as to anything else he is no where in the fight. Hence there is every where a singular falling off in the faith as well as

in the hopes of his supporters. At first his friends pretended that there was a perfect blaze of enthusiasm every where; now it takes hard blowing of the editorial bellows to keep the smallest spark alive. This is the condition of things as well in Georgia as every where else. Here, at least, men who battled against the foul spirit of disunion, and crushed the monster of secession, have no fancy for supporting a candidate who is the creation and choice of the followers of Rhett in the south, and the disciples of Van Buren, Rantoul & Co., of the north. The voters are opening their eyes to the fact that Pierce is surrounded and supported by as dangerous a set of mixed up and amalgamated politicians as ever attempted to ruin or rule a country."

Scenery in the Australian Gold Fields.

The following letter appeared in the Geelong Advertiser, and is stated to be furnished by a very respectable correspondent:

"A month's sojourn on Fryar's creek has given me a deep insight into the morale of the diggings, and opened up scenes that I could not have anticipated during the rosy days when the wonders of Ballarat first flushed our imaginations with the prospect of vast fields of illimitable wealth. At Ballarat, there was peace, unity and security, but at Fryar's creek these desirable qualities are reversed, and quarrels, dissensions, bloodshed and danger, of the direst description, reign supreme.—

The Government is palsied, while the ill-doer runs on in a career of unchecked crime and rapine, or at the most is checked by an occasional pistol shot, or similar act of summary justice, responded to by a groan, and the effect manifested the next morning by blood stains, when a few observations are bandied about from tent to tent, that a man was shot, and no more is heard of the matter. A surgeon is called in to attend a wounded man; no questions are asked, the fee is paid, and if the man dies, he is disposed of. I speak from experience, and fearlessly say that, in retiring to rest, the same precautions are necessary and are had recourse to, as though one were in the heart of an enemy's country, and fearing a midnight onslaught—guns and pistols are loaded—sentinels appointed for the nightly watch, and intruders, at their peril, are warned to stand off; and if wild justice be occasionally executed, the evil cannot be imputed to those who stand in defence of selves and their hard earned treasures, but to the necessity of the time, and the laxity of the ruling power. If the ordinary routine of justice be unequal to the emergency, resort will be had to that which is commensurate to the occasion—that resort is a terrible one—but it is now coolly asked by many, whether it would not be better to establish a Lynch law than to allow thieves a plenary immunity. It is a question now, whether Lynch law would not be better than no law at all? So far is the necessity of Lynch law felt, that I am satisfied if it were propounded by any influential man on the diggings it would be hailed with acclamation. The inhabitants of towns cannot conceive the feeling of danger prevalent here; it is not a fear, but consciousness of uncertainty, and an indignation at the audacity with which thefts are planned and executed. Men have been stopped and rifled on the highroad at mid-day; and I, standing with three other men, saw a man seized, his arms pinioned, and his pockets emptied, without daring to assist him; so numerous were the associates of the thieves robbing him. Now, I ask you, to imagine such a scene perpetrated before you, what would your feelings be? When such union for ill exists, surely it is time that union for good should take place to counterbalance it."

Missouri Legislature.

Mr. Barret offered an amendment.—It amends the Senate bill, by inserting Pacific Railroad Company in the first section, adding to it a section providing for making a branch from the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad to St. Charles, and a section providing for making the main trunk of the Pacific Railroad to South-west, provided there be subscribed to the capital stock one million of dollars; a section providing for a branch from the main track of the Pacific Railroad to Kansas; State credit to be loaned to make the branch to St. Charles of one and a half million of dollars, when the subscription should amount to five