



ALEXANDRIA, VA. MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1876.

MARKET REGULATIONS.—The market held at the market square before the Revolution seems to have been an entirely free market, regulated by the common consent of those who attended, or by the moral power which rank and station gave. It was not until the charter of 1779 that the city authorities became vested with power to regulate the market matters...

The Indian War.—Since Gen. Crook's column turned south towards the Black Hills, on the 5th inst., there has been considerable hardship through wet weather and living on bacon and hard bread and a good deal of grumbling. On the 7th it was decided to send a portion of the pack train ahead, under the escort of Colonel Miles, with fifteen men, on the best horses of each company of the Third Cavalry, making one hundred and fifty in all. Lieutenant Von Lutwitz, Schwab's and Crawford composed the subordinate officers, with Lieutenant Bubbs, of the Fourth Infantry, Chief Commissary, Tom Moore, chief packer, and Frank Guard, Gen. Crook's chief scout. The latter was to serve both as guide and scout, and yesterday evening he discovered through the rain and fog, without being himself observed, a hostile Sioux village, consisting of forty one large lodges, and a band of several hundred ponies and a few American horses. Miles concluded to attempt the attack with his 150 men, without waiting to send word to Crook for reinforcements. He fell back a few miles, hid his guns, and on the 10th, at 2 o'clock this morning, he marched for the village, which was situated on a little creek, a tributary of Grand or Owl Creek. He formed on the north side before daylight, and ordered Lieutenant Schwab, with Company M, to charge through the village, while the rest of the force, dismounted, were to form a skirmish line on either side and pick off the Indians as they came out. The latter were completely surprised, and scattered out pell-mell, half naked, returning the fire to some extent. Their ponies were effectually stampeded. Owing to Miles' small force, he only succeeded in securing the lodges and property therein, and about 140 ponies. There was an immense quantity of dried meat, berries, &c., all that Crook's whole pack train could carry, and sufficient to postpone the proposed purchase of supplies. There were wagon loads of robes and other spoils of all kinds, the guides of the Seventh Cavalry, which Crook used in the Little Horn massacre, and various articles of wearing apparel also captured on that occasion. A quantity of corn stored at the mouth of Powder River as late as August 5th, where Terry was fired on, was among the spoils.

Joel W. White testified almost exactly as on the former trial relative to taking the message to Pinto creek and taking part in the massacre. Samuel Knight's testimony went to show that he was driving one of the wagons which contained arms; heard the first gun fired after the emigrants had been decoyed out; saw Lee blow a woman's brains out, beat another with his gun and murder several others, and at the same time saw the Indians make a rush on the women and children whom they slew. Samuel McMurdy testified that he drove the other wagon after the emigrants had been decoyed out by a flag of truce, and the whole column commenced in vix up the meadow; heard the command to halt, and looking round saw Lee put his gun to a woman's head and fire; she fell; he heard Lee beating a man's brains out with a gun; Lee then came to witness wagon and shot all the wounded men with his pistol and dragged the bodies to the ground; only the children in the wagon were saved. [This witness refused to tell whether he took part in the killing, but on the former trial it came out that he was the man who, while in the act of firing, shot one of the wounded emigrants, and "O Lord, receive their spirits, God is for Thy sake we do these things."] Neppi Johnson, who went to the Meadows as an Indian interpreter, testified that he saw Lee shoot the woman referred to, and cut a man's throat as he dragged him from the wagon. This witness was extremely careful to tell nothing implicating any one but Lee, and was continually forgetting names and incidents only relating wholly to the defendant. His cross-examination, which was searching, showed that he could not remember the name of any man who took part in the massacre. All he said damaged Lee materially. Jacob Hamlin testified as to a conversation between himself and Lee four days after the massacre, in which the defendant justified himself by claiming that it was necessary as a military measure. SALT LAKE, Sept. 16.—In the Beaver Court this morning Jacob Hamlin was recalled. He stated that Lee further told him that an Indian who had been hiding in the brush hid two girls, and asked what he should do with them; that they were too pretty to kill. Lee answered that he must slit their throats; that they were too big. The Indian then shot one and Lee threw the other down and cut her throat; that when Hamlin returned to his ranch he went over the ground and found the bodies of two girls about the ages described, from thirteen to fifteen years, lying near together with their throats cut as described to him by Lee; that one of the children, who was about eight years old, was at his house and claimed that the two bodies were her sisters, and that their names was Dunlap, Hamlin, on being asked by the defense if he had ever told this to any one, replied that he had, and more so. He said that soon after the occurrence, when he remembered better than he did now, he had told it to President Young and George A. Smith, and that President Young told him that when the right time came we could get a court of justice to state it in. He further pressed Hamlin said he had not seen the officers of any court of justice from that time to this, but he thought now was just the right time to tell it. Johnson, on being recalled, stated that subsequent to the massacre he was sent to protect the next company of emigrants to the Santa Clara river; that on his way he stopped at Harmon, where he saw John J. Lee, who proposed to hire him to get the emigrants to an unsafe property; also that he (Johnson) replied, "There has been a much blood shed for you already. I have been instructed to see them safely through, and I will do so or die with them;" that he then abused him, calling him ugly names; that he identified the prisoner at the bar as being John D. Lee. The prosecution rested their case, and, to the surprise of all present in the court, Lee's attorney announced that they also rested their case and would not introduce any witnesses, but give the case to the jury on the evidence already adduced by the prosecution, and asked for a continuance of the case until Monday, the 18th, to give them time to prepare argument and instructions to the jury. The court adjourned until Monday and instructed the witnesses to remain, as other cases pertaining to the massacre were to be disposed of. The following documentary evidence has been filed by the prosecution, but was not given to the jury: A letter from John D. Lee to Brigham Young, dated Nov. 20, 1857, giving a report of the massacre as an Indian affair; a letter from J. W. Deaver, Commissioner of Indian Affairs, dated September 12, 1857; a letter from the same to same, dated January 16, 1858; the proclamation of Gov. Brigham Young, dated September 15, 1857; affidavits of Brigham Young and Gen. A. Smith, dated July 30, 1857, and a letter from Brigham Young to Bishop Dame, dated September 14, 1857. The Richmond Enquirer. It is generally said that Mr. Schoolcraft is worth \$16,000 to \$18,000 out of pocket by the investment in the Richmond Enquirer. I suppose Mr. Schoolcraft came into possession of his fortune, and at the time yearned for the glories of a newspaper life. Be this as it may, he met with Mr. M. P. Handy. I know they met, but whether it was "by chance the usual way," I cannot say, and indeed rumor and the author of the doctored have not settled this point. Mr. M. P. Handy was the first gentleman I saw in the "theatre party" which was given by Mr. Schoolcraft, and which created such a furor in society here. It is a little remarkable that Mr. Handy was the escort of one of Richmond's and indeed Virginia's poorest belles on that occasion—the same young lady that Mr. Schoolcraft afterwards married. Mr. Handy said that the next time I heard from Mr. Handy was that Mr. Schoolcraft was when I learned that Mr. Schoolcraft had purchased \$7,500 worth of Enquirer stock, and was on the editorial staff of that paper. The paper certainly prospered under the new management, its circulation increased, and it was not long before the editorial staff were drawing five salaries. The business increased to such an extent that a larger force had to be employed. There was an editor in chief, Mr. M. P. Handy, and associate editor, Mr. F. A. G. Handy, an auditor of the company, Mr. Warren, of Boston, a treasurer, and secretary, Mr. Schoolcraft, and a journal book-keeper, Mr. Freeman, of Boston. Viewing the paper from a newspaper man's standpoint I must confess that it was well managed and one of the handsomest papers in the South. The next thing I knew was that Mr. Schoolcraft had left the paper, and the last act in the drama was the suspension of the paper. Why it was suspended I know not. Rumor states that Mr. Schoolcraft left and Mr. Handy could not carry on the paper without him. Mr. M. P. Handy bought a house, but why he has not a right to buy houses as well as any one else I cannot see. The author of the doctored makes capital of that fact, however. Mr. Handy returned from Philadelphia last night. It is said that he has the capital in hand to at once resume and continue the publication of the Enquirer, but that he will not undertake it until Mr. Schoolcraft is got rid of. It is reported that the original cause of difference between Schoolcraft and the editors (he having obtained a controlling interest in the paper) is that he sent an agent North authorized to sell the Enquirer, and instructed to sell it to Republicans, if such purchasers could be found. This coming to the knowledge of the editors, they resigned in a body. This is Mr. Handy's business. I am glad to learn that the old paper will be resumed. I presume Mr. M. P. Handy will pay Mr. Schoolcraft his \$16,000 or \$18,000 and carry the paper on by himself. I am glad to learn this. But I think there must be some mistake about Mr. Schoolcraft trying to sell the paper to the radicals.—Richmond Correspondent Petersburg Post.

The Richmond State of Saturday evening contains the following: "Will you allow me a short space in your columns to reply to an injurious assertion made by the late editor thereof in the last issue of that grand old Virginia journal, the Enquirer. He says: 'When the present company took charge of the paper they found it in a prostrate condition;' or words to that effect, which comes with rather bad grace from those who in less than ten months equaled, according to the best authorities, from fifteen to twenty thousand dollars on the paper and only succeeded in killing it outright. But, so far from finding it in a prostrate condition, when I sold and transferred the Enquirer to Messrs. Handy, Boales & Jones, in October last, it was in a better condition than it has been at any time since the war financially and otherwise. Every debt against it had been paid by me, and not a single printer or employee was left unpaid. In its business management I was assisted by Mr. Geo. Crutchfield, one of the most careful and pains-taking clerks and best managers in the newspaper business, and economy was the rule of the establishment. Editorially the staff consisted of Mr. F. A. G. Handy—three as good journalists as Virginia can boast—and the paper enjoyed a reputation second to none in the country for ability or the quality of its news. But for the fact that I was engaged in mining and manufacturing enterprises, which required all my time, I feel confident that I could have made the paper a business success. But, desiring to devote my whole attention to my other affairs, I sold out on reasonable terms to Mr. Handy and company. That the paper has gone down in their hands now, regrets, or feels more than myself. With its affairs, since I disposed of it, I, of course, have no conception, but I cannot tamely submit to having it said that my management of it was a failure, or that I left it in a "prostrate condition" by those who have since slaughtered it completely, and I fear beyond the hope of resurrection. I seek no controversy, but merely ask the privilege of setting myself right, so far as it is connected with the paper, before this company. JOHN H. BYRNIE. P. S. Had my attention been called to this matter sooner, this reply would have been made at an earlier day, but my time has been so entirely occupied by the burning of my sunnyside in Petersburg that I had altogether overlooked even the fact that the Enquirer had suspended.

A Fight in a Texas Court. A correspondent of the Baltimore American, writing from Waco, Texas, under date of the 11th inst., says: "This little town was thrown into a stew by the excitement in the county court room on Saturday, and could the shades of departed legal greatness have hovered over that little court room they would have opened their eyes in astonishment at the scene enacted before them. The court was in session; the presiding Judge occupied the chair of state with all becoming dignity; the prisoner at the bar, arraigned for alleged cruelty to animals, sat with bowed head while the prosecuting attorney hurled his thunderbolts, and gave to the case and the prisoner the darkest coloring. The jury nodded until the speaker commenced reading the counsel for defence—using expressions not only complimentary, and then the six picked up their ears and listened. The counsel for the defence reminded the speaker that he was not in the habit of receiving such high compliments in open court. But the prosecutor, not noticing the interruption, continued to send his shafts of sarcasm and abuse, until a liberal haul. A table stool between the two—two young disciples of Kent, and the much-abused counsel mounting it, began to lay his case about the broad shoulders of the speaker with a touch which should have been in earnest. "Lay on Mac," cried a voice from the crowd. "Whatsoever he finds find to do, do it with all thy might," shouted another. The belabored attorney, seizing a chair, hurled it at his opponent, but it missed its mark and went crashing against the wall opposite. The cries of the Judge on the bench for "order! order!" were drowned in the confusion. "Div was the noise of conflict?" "Arrest the combatants," cried the judicial functionary. One of the attendant officers started toward the hero of the case, but had not quite reached him when a front of that lawyer knocked that officer down. The Judge, seeing the turn of affairs, descended from his lofty seat, and taking a six-shooter from the floor officer, said that he would restore order in the court, at the same time waving the deadly weapon over his head. The crowd knew the Judge too well to dub for a moment that he meant what he said, and stood not upon the order of their going, but went to once. When the clouds (created by the passage of rusty law books, &c., through the air during the conflict) began to clear up, and somewhat of the dignity of the court was restored, the Judge said that he regretted such a thing should have happened in a Texas court, and regretted it the more for his his court should be the scene of such a disgraceful affair; that in the future when lawyers could not control their tempers in his court he would give them an opportunity to repair to a more suitable field where they might satiate their thirst for blood. The attorneys were fined twenty five dollars each, and the gentleman who flung the chair was called upon to pay one hundred dollars as his share in the entertainment. To day all is quiet on the Brazos, and nothing remains to remind one of the blood-stained conflict of Saturday, save the crippled chairs and tables, piled up in the rear of the court room.

Reclaimed. A scene in the drama of life was enacted last night in this city, the result of which was the rescue of a young woman from a life of shame. Some time after dark a woman rather elegantly dressed, and of handsome appearance, accosted Sergeant Fainter, of the Fifth precinct, on the street, and asked him if he knew where a woman, whose name he mentioned, was stopping. The officer recognized the name, and volunteered to show the woman to the house, which was a house of prostitution in the "Division." The woman had every appearance of a lady, and in order not to draw the attention of the curious it was arranged that she should follow the Sergeant; but before long she became very nervous and frightened by the insolent looks and remarks of the loiterers in the neighborhood into which she followed the officer, and she gladly availed herself of his protection. The Sergeant guided her to the house of a woman named Lizzie Howard, on C Street, between Thirteenth and Thirteenth and a half streets. Here they found quite a number of women and young girls and men, and among them the young woman for whom they were looking, who was the sister of the woman who had searched her out. An affecting time followed. The fallen one was embraced by her sister to such a degree that she wept, and her emotions were increased by the embraces with gladness. The young woman finally agreed to leave the house and she went with her sister to a hotel. Her story is a simple one. She with her sisters resided in Pittsburg with their parents until about three years ago, when she was married to a young man and went to St. Louis. Bessie, for that is her name, for some reason was dissatisfied with her condition in life, and one day about two years ago she disappeared from St. Louis and came to this city, and here she began the life of a prostitute. Her husband followed her, but finding that he could do nothing to secure employment at the Indiana as-yum. During the two years that Bessie was in the house in the "Division" her father, St. Louis. She kept up the deception by an intrigue with a friend in St. Louis, who forwarded letters for her from that place to Pittsburg, and received all her letters from the family, so that they had not the least cause of suspicion or any reason to believe that Bessie was not a happy and contented wife. Only a few days ago word came to their ears that Bessie was in Washington in a house of prostitution, and her sister came to this city immediately to hunt up the fallen one and bring her back to a life of virtue. She was directed to inquire of policemen, and how well she performed her mission has been seen. Bessie and her sister will leave this city for their home in Pittsburg to-day.—Wash. Republican.

Presbytery of the Chesapeake. To the editor of the Alexandria Gazette: My brief notice of the action of this Presbytery in relation to the Pan-Prosbyterian Alliance and Fraternal Relations with the Northern Assembly, has led many to conclude that Presbytery was hostile to the action of the General Assembly on these two subjects. This conclusion, I think, is not warranted by facts. It should be premised that the Southern General Assembly, at its recent session, appointed delegates to what is known as the Pan-Prosbyterian Alliance, and voted in favor of fraternal relations with the Northern General Assembly. Against this action the delegates from this Presbytery, Rev. Dr. White and Rev. Mr. Branch, spoke and voted. It was understood that our Presbytery would adjourn after the 10 o'clock recess on Thursday afternoon. The Northern train left about 5 o'clock, and only an hour and a half was left to complete the business of the session. It was after this recess that Dr. Bullock's resolution, approving and commending the action of the General Assembly, was introduced. The Doc made a few explanatory remarks. Dr. White, who considered his course in the Assembly to stand upon by the resolution, replied, and intimated a desire for further discussion, and a legal gentleman, a member of the Presbytery, said he would like to make a speech of forty or fifty hours upon the question. It thus became evident that if the discussion went on for the session of the Presbytery must be prolonged. At this time a resolution to lay on the table was made and carried by a large majority, and the Presbytery soon after closed its session. What might have been the points involved in the discussion is not so much my opinion, as that the Presbytery would have approved the action of the Assembly. The vote to lay on the table was not, in any sense, a true indication of the mind of the Presbytery. REPORTER.

THEODORE TILTON'S ADVENTURE IN A SLEEPING CAR.—About 11 o'clock Saturday morning, a young man, whose name is said to be Wood, boarded the first Atlantic express car on the Hudson river road, at East Albany, and asked the porter if a lady whom he described was on the car. The stranger said that the lady was his wife, and that he had come from New York to meet her. The porter gave the sleeping car the number of the lady's berth on the car, which was thirty-first. Wood entered his way along till he came to the berth indicated, and drawing aside the curtains, put his hands in to awake his wife. They, however, struck a man, and the stranger thinking the porter might have made a mistake, turned back to him, and told him there was a man in that berth instead of a woman. The porter said there was a woman in the berth when he left the car, and then the two went back. The stranger found his wife in the berth, but it is alleged that he also found Theodore Tilton there.

A Religious Dance House. For some weeks past complaints have been made at the thirteenth precinct station house to Captain Clinchy that the premises No. 312, Henry street, were being used for the purposes of a disorderly dance house. The building is occupied as a Polish Church, known as St. Stanislaus, and has for its pastor the Rev. Adolph Mielenski. The church runs through No. 312 Henry-street to No. 264 Madison street. There is also a large extension room about fifty feet long by thirty wide, in which were carried on the dances complained of by the residents of the vicinity. On Sunday the church is used for worship and on Thursday and Saturday evenings the extension room was thrown open for dancing. Young men and boys were charged five cents admission each, while young ladies were admitted free. On one side of the room was a bar counter, from which the dancers were supplied with refreshments. On Thursday, however, Mr. Geo. W. Housness, of No. 314 Henry street, complained to Captain Clinchy and said he was willing to go to court and make affidavit that the church was conducted as a disorderly house. Accordingly Capt. Clinchy and a section of officers raided on the place on Thursday night and found about forty girls and sixty young men and boys dancing to the music of a miserable band, the Reverend Mielenski acting as factor and master of ceremonies. The girls and young men ranged from ten to twenty years old. Great confusion prevailed among the dancers when the police appeared, and Capt. Clinchy picked up a dagger with a blade two inches wide and six long from the floor, where it had been thrown in the confusion consequent on the raid. Captain Clinchy released all the dancers under fifteen years old and retained the remainder—thirteen girls and forty-nine young men—as prisoners. The Rev. Adolph Mielenski was also taken into custody and \$7.50 found in the box office was confiscated by the police. On being arraigned before Judge Smith at the Essex Market Court, Friday, the prisoners did not seem to realize their position, and chatted and laughed together without any apprehension of legal punishment. Judge Smith, considering they had been sufficiently punished for their misconduct discharged them from custody, cautioning them that if they attended any more balls in the Polish church they would be again arrested and more severely dealt with. The Rev. Mr. Mielenski was then called on to plead a charge of keeping a disorderly house. He was represented by counsel and pleaded not guilty. When signing his formal examination he prefixed "reverend" to his name. Judge Smith tore up the paper and made him sign over again. He then added the word "pastor," which was scratched out by Chief Clerk Field. Judge Smith held the reverend defendant in default of \$500 bail.—N. Y. Herald.

GOV. TILDEN'S INCOME.—A New York dispatch states that ex-Judge Sinton, who has been Governor Tilden's counsel, and who is assisting him in preparing an article in defense of accusations of perjury in making false income returns, says that while it is true that Mr. Tilden did assist his relatives to the amount of \$90,000 or \$100,000, and thereby lessen the amount of his income just so much, that fact will form only a minor part of his defense. What the main part is to be Mr. Sinton declined to say, adding: "The full explanation is to be given to the public within a few days."

On yesterday, the 17th inst. HENRY REMINGTON, aged 8 years, of his parents, who were taken place from his father's residence, on the corner of the End, to-morrow, at 3 p. m. The mother and family and the Sunday School of the First Baptist Church were invited to attend.

On the 14th inst., by Elder John Clark, at the residence of the bride's father, Pauciferous Mr. ALFRED WHITE and Miss ALTON daughter of John H. Downing, were united. [Warrant papers please copy.]

DIED. On yesterday, the 17th inst. HENRY REMINGTON, aged 8 years, of his parents, who were taken place from his father's residence, on the corner of the End, to-morrow, at 3 p. m. The mother and family and the Sunday School of the First Baptist Church were invited to attend.

AGRICULTURAL SALT In store and for sale by J. T. BECKHAM & CO. sep 11-10