

PALLADIUM.

Saturday Morning, Sept. 14.

A Hint. The editor would thank those writing to him on their own business, particularly *engineering* letters, to pay the postage. The pleasure he always feels in receiving the friendly greetings of applicants for favor, he can assure them, is lessened very much when taxed with postage.

Since our last the river rose about two feet, but has fallen again to near its former height.

The opinion is pretty generally entertained that John Ewing is elected to congress in the 2d district in this state, by two votes over Dr. J. W. Davis.

WORRERS. Two apples, raised in the orchard of Mr. Joseph Hays, in this vicinity, were exhibited in a store in this place, a few days since, which weighed together 2 pounds 15 ounces—the largest weighed 24 ounces, and measured 15 inches in circumference. All who have examined them admit that they are the largest they have ever seen. The Miami bottom has long been celebrated for its fine hogs and cattle, and excessive fertility in producing corn, (some of the stalks measuring near 20 feet,) and now she comes in and bears off the palm for large apples.

One of the apples (the smallest,) is now in our possession, and may be seen by the curious.

The election held in this township on Monday last, for justices of the peace, resulted in the choice of Hiram Wiley and Jonathan Blasdel. Messrs. Gregg and Jackson, though they received some votes, were not candidates. The following is a statement of the votes:

E. G. Pratt,	17
Ezekiel Jackson,	2
Abram Decamp,	54
Hiram Wiley,	92
Arthur St. Clair Vance,	67
George Cable,	22
J. Blasdel,	80
Milton Gregg,	36

"Some things can be done as well as others"—
SAM PATCH.

A friend has communicated to us the following fact, which we present to our readers without comment—it speaks for itself:

"Mrs. Ewing, wife of Mr. Patrick Ewing, of Decatur county, was delivered last night (8th instant) of three fine boys, weighing each 7 $\frac{1}{2}$, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$, and 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs.—making in the aggregate 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. All doing well."

ACCIDENT. We omitted to notice in our paper of last week, that a man by the name of Thomas B. Preston, of Decatur county, in this state, was thrown from his wagon on Tuesday the 3d instant, while passing down the east bank of Tanners creek, at New Lawrenceburg, and so much bruised by the fall, or by some of the things in the wagon rolling over him, as to cause his death on Thursday following. The deceased, we are informed, was much affected by liquor when the accident happened, and to this may fairly be attributed the sad catastrophe that ended his existence. He was a man of family, and considerably advanced in life.

The New-York city gentry are paying \$1 and upwards per bushel for peaches, and smacking their lips and laughing at the idea that they can be had so cheap. Our market is supplied with this delicious fruit in great abundance, the sweetest and largest we have ever tasted, at 18 to 25 cents per bushel, and hard work sometimes to shew them off at that. This is the first season, however in the 3 last, that peaches have "hit" (as it is called,) in this section. The severe frosts of winter before last, destroyed, not only the buds, but a great number of the trees, and in many places whole orchards. Apples are also very plenty in our market, and of a better quality than last season.

Good Day's Work. A short time since four brothers by the name of Noyes, in Manchester, between sun rise and sun set, prepared the necessary hoops, pressed, numbered and stowed away twenty-six bales of hay, weighing between 4 and 500 each; and making in all about 5 tons. The same gentlemen we understand are willing to venture something that they can in the same length of time press 30 bales, or about 6 tons. The ordinary day's work for 2 good hands is from 6 to 8 bales.

The Richmond Va. Whig contradicts the report of the destruction of 42 negroes, in the coal mines at Dover, during the shock of an earthquake.

"The facts (says the Whig) are simply these: The negroes in the pits being much alarmed by the earthquake, rushed at once to the mouth of the shaft; when they arrived there, the corvee was about to ascend; one of them seized upon it with both hands, without being able to get into it, and when he had ascended the distance of about one hundred feet, his strength relaxing, his grasp gave way and he fell—dashing out his own brains, and killing another person, who was standing immediately under him. This was the extent of the damage. The pits were but little if at all injured—no tumble having taken place and the roofs remaining to all appearances as firm as before the earthquake took place."

Lawrenceburg Market.—Apples, green, bush 25 to 37; Bacon hams, lb. 8 to 10, scarce; Beef lb. 34 to 5; Butter lb. 15 to 18; Chickens doz 75 to \$1.00; Cheese lb 6 to 8; Eggs doz 6 to 8; Flour bbl 44, in bags \$1.62 to 1.75 per cwt; Oats bush 12 to 15; Onions do. 50 to 62; Peaches, green, bush 18 to 25; Potatoes do. 25 to 31.

Important Law Decision.—A question was decided by the Supreme Court at its late sitting, which subjects the personal property of banks to taxation by city or village corporations. The assessors of the village of Canadagua having assessed and collected a tax upon \$456 22 of the personal property of the Ontario Bank, a suit was brought by the Bank to recover back the amount from the Trustees. The question was argued by B. F. Butler for the Bank, and J. C. Spencer for the Trustees, and decided against the Bank.

N. Y. Paper.

CHOLERA.—It is with feelings of pleasure of no ordinary character, we announce to the public that this scourge has left our town. We have had no cases now for nearly two weeks. Already we discover a change in the appearance of our village. The most of our citizens who had left have returned, wearing cheerful, instead of anxious and care-worn countenances. Persons from the country visit us and business is becoming quite lively, which gives Richmond its wonted appearance.

Palladium, Sept. 7.

From Valparaiso we learn that a tenth of the population of that city, has died of scarlet fever in four months.

OFFICIAL RETURNS.

The following statements exhibit the official vote for member of congress in the 3d, 5th and 6th districts in this state, as published by the secretary of state:

THIRD DISTRICT.		H. H. Moore.
Counties.	John Carr.	
Jefferson,	794	761
Jackson,	619	386
Scott,	419	169
Clark,	1035	430
Floyd,	397	628
Washington,	908	489
Jennings,	358	394
Total,	4530	3257

FIFTH DISTRICT.		J. McCarty.
Counties.	O. H. Smith.	
Wayne,	1626	1461
Randolph,	433	275
Delaware,	114	323
Union,	504	578
Grant,	76	160
Allen,	75	199
Fayette,	711	845
Henry,	696	659
Total,	4235	4500

SIXTH DISTRICT.		Wm. W. Wick.
Counties.	G. L. Knobell	
Marion,	917	719
Shelby,	630	485
Madison,	234	362
Hancock,	214	223
Boon,	229	136
Hendricks,	462	492
Morgan,	605	456
Johnson,	587	338
Cass,	25	278
Hamilton,	214	235
Bartholomew,	452	628
Monroe,	813	366
Total,	5412	4818

James	D.	Roy	2	7

"Some things can be done as well as others"—
SAM PATCH.

Nothing can be more monotonous than life in New Orleans at this season of the year: we have reference to commercial life and men of busy habits, and we sympathize with those who have nothing to do, and yet bound to wear away the long, hot, dusty, idle days which must intervene between the present moment and the commencement of business—within doors, the pleasure of whiling away an hour by looking over the transactions of the past, or in any other useful and agreeable manner, is alloyed by the stinging and buzzing of myriads of never tiring mosquitoes—without the ardent rays of the sun and clouds of dust, preclude the possibility of pleasure—and lastly, and worst of all, is the never failing topic, sickness; for, from some cause or other, there always remain in the city a number of strangers, some sick; some die, and many are daily in apprehension of contracting the malady of the climate, so that all are more or less interested in the result, which we set down as another drawback to the very small portion of satisfaction to be enjoyed in this dull, hot, dusty, mosquito biting, sickly season. Then, there is little or nothing to be had that is good to eat—the fish from the Lake spoil on the way, vegetation is parched by the sun, the rivers are so low that our Western friends cannot come to our aid, and our Northern brethren are kept aloof with their notions through fear of the Yellow Fever; there is however, a satisfaction attending this scarcity of *comestibles*, the rich and the poor are on a par, it matters not, money or no money, we all live alike, the article is not to be had. The Mississippi has fallen two feet, and was yesterday 13 feet below high water mark.

Sugar.—Small sales at former rates is all that we have to notice. The cane is every thing that could be desired. Cleared this week, for Tampa 2 bbls. brown, and for Charleston 170 tierces and 70 bbls. refined.

Molasses.—A few bbls. continue to find their way to market, and command 26 cts. per gallon. Cleared this week for New York, 63 hds. Boston 146 hds.

Flour. The demand for the Mexican ports has given animation to the market, and reduced the supply on hand. Last sales \$6 per bbl. Arrived this week 1336 bbls.

Bacon Hams. Are in good demand at 10 cts per lb. No arrival this week.

Beef pickled.—There is none in market.

Pork is scarce—demand small, but price advancing.

Coffee.—We continue to quote 13 a 14 cts; but remark, that a good article is rather difficult to be had at these rates. The market is however dull.

Hay is retailing from store at \$1.50 per 100 lbs.

Corn, in sacks 87 $\frac{1}{2}$ cts. per bushel.

MARRIED.—At Mr. Ezra Guard's, on Thursday, 12th inst. by James W. Hunter, Esq. Mr. BUNAPARTE BRADLEY to Miss RACHAEL GUARD.

At the same place, on the same day, by the same, Mr. WARREN WATTS to Miss SARAH HAYS—all of this township.

On the 29th ult. by A. J. Cotton, Mr. JOHN MOSS to Miss ELIZABETH JORDAN—all of Manchester township.

Near Aurora, on Thursday the 5th inst., by Thos. BAGGS, Esq. Mr. JOHN M'KERNAN to Miss PHEBE BALL.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE. is hereby given that I have this day taken out letters of administration, from the Clerk's Office of the Dearborn Probate Court, on the Estate of John CONAWAY, late of said county dec'd: All those indebted to said Estate, will please make immediate payment; and those having claims against said Estate, will please present them, duly authenticated for settlement. The Estate is deemed an empty solvent.

WILLIAM CONAWAY, Adm'r.

Lawrenceburg, Sept. 9, 1833

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"**MASSACRE OF GLENCOE.**—In Appinopore there is a public house called Tighnacraoile. To the house a "red coat" came one day. He was ushered into a room where the landlord happened to be taking a dram with two or three jolly neighbours; and the red coat being a man of wars and travels, highly entertained them with stories. At length one of the highlanders asked him what was the most revolting sight that he had ever seen in his life? He answered that he had seen many revolting sights, but that something connected with the massacre of Glencoe beat them all!—that there he saw sixteen men bound head and foot, then placed side by side on the bench, and sixteen musket balls fired through their stout hearts! Upon this the landlord took occasion to go out, and beckoned one of his neighbours to follow. "I now understand," said he, "for he was one of those sixteen men. I am re-

solved to run him through with my dirk this instant." "Agreed, my brave Donald," said his companion, "but first may not entertain us with some more of his stories?" They went in together, and sure of their prey, requested the red coat to continue his narrative.

"About dawn," continued the red coat, "we were under orders to quit Glencoe. Passing a brook we heard the screams of a child a little way up the hill. The captain who rode at our head said to me, 'go, Duncan run that child through if it be male, but if a female, spare it.'—I climbed up, and found a decent looking woman, with a blanket about her, and forcing a corner of it to a male infant's mouth to prevent its crying and to evade discovery. My heart melted with pity. I went back, and though at the risk of my life, I told the captain it was a female child." Upon this the landlord exclaimed, I was the infant in my mother's lap; often has she told me the tale with tears of gratitude! I had a little while ago resolved to slay you; but now put off that red coat and be as one of my sons forever. *Gaelic Jour.*

BUENOS AIRES, July 2.—An event took place yesterday in the General Hospital of men, truly deplorable. The Cacique (Indian Chief) Hernando Benaviro, had been carried to the Hospital, for the purpose of obtaining relief from a complaint with which he was afflicted. This individual had an Indian in his service called Yunguel, who conducted during the time he was in his employ, with the greatest moderation. But yesterday in visiting the interior of the establishment, he arrived at the door of the Anatomical Hall, at a time that one of the surgeons was giving lectures over a dead body, which they were proceeding to dissect. The Indian, who had not the most distant idea of this operation, and who doubtless believed they were about to perpetrate an inhuman act of assassination, was blind with rage, and pronouncing the word *gaulichu*, made a furious attack with a knife upon all who were present, and mortally wounded the sergeant major Casiona Lopez, who we are informed, died last night, also wounded mortally a sick man and a soldier who was sentinel at the door of the Hall.

Prom B. Levy's Price Current of Aug. 24.

NEW ORLEANS MARKET.

Nothing can be more monotonous than life in New Orleans at this season of the year: we have reference to commercial life and men of busy habits, and we sympathize with those who have nothing to do, and yet bound to wear away the long, hot, dusty, idle days which must intervene between the present moment and the commencement of business—within doors, the pleasure of whiling away an hour by looking over the transactions of the past, or in any other useful and agreeable manner, is alloyed by the stinging and buzzing of myriads of never tiring mosquitoes—without the ardent rays of the sun and clouds of dust, preclude the possibility of pleasure—and lastly, and worst of all, is the never failing topic, sickness; for, from some cause or other, there always remain in the city a number of strangers, some sick; some die, and many are daily in apprehension of contracting the malady of the climate, so that all are more or less interested in the result, which we set down as another drawback to the very small portion of satisfaction to be enjoyed in this dull, hot, dusty, mosquito biting, sickly season.

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