

PALLADIUM.

Saturday Morning, October 26.

The Ohio river has risen a little since our last, and trade in that channel is increasing.

We were presented yesterday with a beet, raised in Mr. W. Armstrong's garden, in this place, which measured 26 inches round and weighed 8 pounds. Such beets are not to be beaten every day.

Miami Treaty. We have just learned from a gentleman returned from the treaty ground, that the Miami Indians have refused to sell any considerable portion of their lands in this state. It was thought when he left, that they would dispose of a few small reserves, north of the Wabash, but no idea was entertained that the large reserve could be purchased at any price. The Indians are averse to removal, and as a consequence, to selling more of their lands than will clear them of debt. A council was to have been held with them this week, at which their ultimate determination was to be made known. The whole tribe, about 1200, was present, and drawing their daily rations, seemed in no hurry to come to conclusions.

PUBLIC MEETING.

We are requested to say that a meeting of those friendly to a State Convention to nominate a candidate for Governor, Lieut. Governor and Delegates to a National Convention, will be held at Mr. Hunt's Hotel on Monday evening, 11th November next. A general attendance is requested.

Capt. Ford. of the United States' dragoons, is now recruiting a new company at Charlestown, Indiana. The enlistments are for three years, and each private, in addition to clothing, food, a horse and equipments, forage, &c. is to receive \$8 per month; chief musician \$16; 1st sergeant \$15; other sergeants \$12; corporals \$10. The company will be chiefly occupied in the district of country on the western frontier, and in exploring expeditions to the Rocky mountains.

We were not a little surprised to learn from the Crawfordsville paper, that Gen. Samuel Milroy has been removed as register of the land office at that place, and a Mr. Tyler, from Virginia, appointed in his room. We have not learned the causes that induced the removal, but this we do believe, the office will not be filled by better, an honest, or a more deserving man than Gen. Milroy. Who Mr. Tyler is we know not, nor do we much care. One thing we know, he is not a citizen of Indiana, and on this ground we feel ourselves called upon to object to his appointment, however capable and worthy he may be. We think there are at least honest, qualified and deserving men enough in the state to occupy all the offices; and if any have claims we would say they are in favor of our own citizens, those who have aided by their presence and exertions to improve the country and make it what it is. We very much mistake the feelings and temper of the Hoosiers, if they will regard this appointment as evincing that respect for them they were wont to expect from head quarters, not because of the man, but of the unjust imputation it seems to cast upon them.

The elections in New-Jersey, Pennsylvania, and Maryland, have generally resulted favorably to the friends of the present administration. New-Jersey has faced about, and nearly gone the whole swine for Jackson—so has Maryland. The United States Bank, it is clear, is gone "hook and line."

"A fair business transaction." About three weeks since a man of prepossessing appearance and gentlemanly address, calling himself *James Houston*, came too at this place and cast anchor at one of our best Hotels. He represented himself as a partner of a rich house in Wheeling, and was on the search of pork—having large contracts to fill for the army that would require 8 or 10,000 barrels. As was to be expected, the news soon spread that a gentleman from the east was in town and desired to enter into contract for all the pork in the neighborhood. The thing took well, and Mr. Houston was waited on with great attention by sundry of our traders, and citizens, and such information imparted and assistance offered, as was thought necessary to enable the *eastern dealer* to drive a large business. Things went on this way for some time, the *pork merchant* availing himself of every opportunity to ingratiate himself with his new acquaintances, by promises of advantageous business and agencies to particular young men, the sons of gentlemen, for whom he professed a particular regard; and by way of making himself more agreeable, he would accept the loan of a horse and saddle, a watch and other little things, until he had leisure to attend to such small concerns. He was promptly accommodated, and thus rigged out, he left our town last week, to make some contracts, and has not since returned. It is hardly necessary to add that the long absence of the *pork dealer* has caused some unfavorable suspicions, and sunk him vastly in estimation in this quarter, particularly in the opinion of those to whose friendship he owes his respectable travelling equipment. They, however, laugh at the joke, and candidly admit that for once they have been overreached—bit—and somewhat *Houstonized*.

The editor of the *Statesman*, who, it appears, is a little out of pocket by this *pork* affair, (not more we presume than *half a hog*, as he is a *Clayite*.) gives in yesterday's paper the following history of Houston's debut in, and exit from this place:

BEWARE OF A SWINDLER!!

On or about the 2d inst., a certain individual calling himself *James Houston*, arrived in this place (as he said) from Washington city. He stated that he was a partner of *Yeatman*, Esq., of Wheeling, and that they had been appointed Agents of the General Government, for the purchase of any quantity of pork which might be in market. His manners were unassuming, his countenance frank and open, & his general deportment that of a gentleman. In dress neat, but not extravagant, and in his conversation fluent. He insinuated himself into the good opinions of several of the most influential and respectable citizens of this place, from whom he borrowed a dun sorrel, pacing horse, about eight years old, having a long switch tail, and a star in his forehead, a saddle nearly new with blue cloth, a double reined bridle, and a small repeating gold watch, having the makers' names (Dubois & Fils) upon the face, and the numbers 3,253 and 3,040, on the stem. He, also, caused certain handbills to be printed at this office in the name of the firm, and an advertisement inserted in the paper, a copy of which will be found in another column.

On Tuesday morning the 15th instant, without paying the sums in which he was indebted to various individuals, he left this place for Brookville, since which time, he has not been heard from. When he started he promised that he would return in three days.

From all the circumstances of the case, we are fully convinced that he is a counterfeiter, and that he has a large amount of spurious money in his possession.

In addition to the thanks of the community, a liberal reward will be paid by the owners, of the above property, for his apprehension.

Watchmakers and jewellers are requested to be on the lookout.

Printers throughout the United States are requested to give the above a few insertions in their respective papers, and to give information to the editor of this paper as soon they may obtain any information relative to the above articles.

DISTRESSING FIRE.—We have just received the Somerset Pa. Whig, which gives a brief account of an extensive conflagration which took place in that town on the morning of the 16th instant, which is represented to have been second only to that which occurred in Cumberland some time since. The loss, says the Whig, we have no means of ascertaining—but suppose not less than *one hundred thousand dollars*. *Greensburg Pa. Rep.*

From the N. Y. Cour. & Eng., Oct. 10.

STEAMBOAT ACCIDENT.

The "New England" steamboat which left the city on Tuesday evening, for Hartford, has met with a serious accident, as will be seen by the following letters with which we have been favored:

HARTFORD, Oct. 9, 1833.

Gentlemen—Mr. Prior came up this morning from the "New England"; she lay at Essex, *both boilers overboard*. Whether both or only one burst is uncertain. They went over about 3 o'clock this morning. The firemen, and some other of the hands injured, but none dead when Mr. P. left, and but one passenger injured, and that by a block or splinter; all the passengers in their berths, which saved many lives undoubtedly. The builders of the engine were on board, and had charge of the engine.

MIDDLETOWN, Wednesday, 2 o'clock.

Our journey in the steam boat New England, was very pleasant last evening, until we entered the Connecticut River, at or about one o'clock this morning, when we were all asleep, myself excepted. I perceived the engine, or something else was out of order.

I was in the forward cabin and concluded I was in the safest part of the boat; things seemed to go on badly by frequent stops until 3 o'clock, when both boilers burst simultaneously as nearly together, as two barrel gun could be discharged by one person; the result was two persons were killed, almost right out, about 25 wounded or scalded, out of which number 5 or 6 may not survive. The destruction of the upper works was almost entire.

Among the number injured, six or eight women are included, being on the upper deck cabin. In the main cabin, three or four were badly injured. In the front cabin no one was injured, neither did any steam enter it. I was awake, and knew what it all meant. I listened up, and in the course of fifteen minutes got lights and began to look after my baggage.

I was sure the hull of the vessel was sound, all this happened at a town called Essex, 10 miles from the sound; the steamboat was in 30 minutes got to the wharf, where the towns people were disposed to render every aid. The event seemed to be distressing beyond description; the Captain and men were astounded, and are as ignorant of the cause as the passengers. The fact is, the boilers wanted water. The first boiler I apprehended threw her broken boiler against the other, which caused the explosion.

In addition to the above we find the following in the New Haven Herald of last evening:

A gentleman has arrived in town for the purpose of obtaining further medical and surgical aid, who represents the case as one most truly disastrous.

The clerk of the boat, two of the hands, and two passengers, are missing—undoubtedly blown into the stream and lost. Seventeen persons were landed at Essex, dangerously wounded, not more than half of whom, it was thought, could recover. The passengers for Hartford, it is supposed, suffered least,—most of them being in their berths.

Among the sufferers, were J. M. Heron, Esq. of Reading, on his way to attend the Episcopal Convention at Norwich; Dr. Whiting of New York; and Mr. Warner, brother of the Treasurer of Yale College. Dr. Knight, and Dr. N. B. Ives left here this afternoon, to afford such aid as was in their power.

In addition to the painful particulars of the suffering on board the steam boat New England, we learn that sixteen persons injured by the explosion, have died in consequence of their wounds.

In addition to the facts already ascertained, relative to the melancholy accident on board the steam boat New England, we learn the following facts from a gentleman who arrived in town yesterday:—The body of a gentleman was found near the scene of the wreck, with about \$1500 in his pocket. It was understood he was bound for Hartford. It was understood he was bound for Hartford, where he was to meet his wife.

A trunk has been picked up two or three miles below the place where the accident occurred, which contained \$1500 in money, and about \$10,000, in negotiable paper.

We are happy to add, that Mr. Stocking, who was seriously wounded by the explosion, will most likely recover.

EXTRAORDINARY NATURAL PRODUCTION.

Frankfort, Ky., Sept. 3.—We have now in our office, [where our citizens and farmers are requested to call and see it.] a most singular species of corn. The history of this rare freak of nature is substantially as follows: About three years ago, a Mr. Carriico, living in Gallatin county, Ky., planted some of the common Indian corn, in the neighborhood of a swampy piece of land, which was grown over with a thick strong grass resembling sedge grass. In the fall of the year, when he was gathering his corn, he was surprised to find that ears of corn were growing and ripening upon the grass, and that on the blades of the grass separate grains were growing. Struck by the singularity of the circumstance, he carefully preserved the grains and planted them the next spring.—The result was extraordinary, producing a growth partaking of the qualities both of the grass and corn, and superior to both as forming a third article very advantageous to the stock farmers. The stalks in our office present most remarkable appearances.

The *tassel* does not bear any resemblance to the *corn tassel*, but is more like the heads of coarse grass—the blades are long and very slender, resembling more the blades of oats than of corn. Upon the extremities of these blades separate grains of hazel nut burs, are found, and to the bodies of the stalks more perfect ears are attached. The stalks themselves are long and slender, and not unlike the wild rye of the country, only stronger and more substantial. We believe that this grain is at least one thing new under the sun, and unlike most novelties, it promises to be useful. *Commonwealth.*

Devil's Chicken's own Luck.—On Wednesday the 20th, \$20,000 prize was drawn by a singular man, in a singular manner. A package of Tickets in the New-York Literature Lottery, had been stolen from a vendor, he advertised them, but of course with only a slight hope of recovery, and yet a few days after brought him a penitential note from the conscientious thief, wherein he expressed himself shocked at his crime, and anxious to repair damages, and offered to pay the full value of the package providing that no legal measures should be taken, and a certificate given him that he was entitled to the amount of such prizes as might be drawn, he having either in a fit of caution or remorse, destroyed the evidences of prospective drafts on Dame Fortune. His offer was met, the money paid, and amongst the numbers he procured were the three spelling \$20,000.

Fortune is blind they say, and if she be honest she most certainly ought to be so, although much joy may be felt at the return of the lost sheep, we could hardly offer it more conveniences than to that portion of the flock that had not strayed, and yet this reformed criminal has secured an independence resulting from the commission of a crime, while many who never left the correct path, may pass their tickets in a common place book as momentoes of a common place folly. *New York Standard.*

RICHES.—What are they? who is rich? Is it he who has fifty thousand dollars or one million dollars? Kings are beggars sometimes on their thrones, merchants whose ships float on every sea; yet a poor mechanic has enough to lend. To be rich is to want nothing—to have no wishes which you cannot gratify; and the term 'getting rich' should not mean laying up money, but retrenching superfluous desires. Napoleon, with his imperial power, was more a slave than a common soldier, who received a certain stipend a day however mean. Wealth wants, hills on hills and Alps on Alps arise? It is incompatible with true independence. Diogenes was richer than Alexander. The one had all he desired in the warmth of the sun; the other although master of the world, wept over the narrowness of his power.

MELANCHOLY.—A young lady of New Orleans who had lost her husband a few days previous, attempted, in a fit of despair, to destroy herself and two children, by precipitating them into a well, and then throwing herself in after them. They were taken out soon after, but the children were both dead and little hopes remained of the recovery of the mother from the injuries sustained by the fatal act. *Philad. Intel.*

COMMON THINGS.

Ginger.—The ginger plant is a native of the East Indies, and rises in round stalks about four feet high; it withers at the close of the year; and the roots, which are the only valuable part, are then dug up, scraped, and dried with great care, and packed in bags for exportation. It is raised in the West Indies.

Cinnamon.—Cinnamon is the inner bark of a small laurel tree, growing in the East Indies; the bark whilst on the tree, is first freed of its external greenish coat; it is then cut lengthwise, stripped from the tree and dried in sand, where it becomes of a reddish yellow color, and curls up into quills or cones.

Rhubarb.—The Rhubarb plant is a native of Turkey, in Asia, where it rises to the height of six or eight feet; the part useful in medicine is the root, which is chiefly brought from Turkey in roundish pieces of a lively yellow color; variegated with streaks of bright red; the leaf and stalks make pleasant tarts.

Cloves.—The tree which produces this well known spice is a native of the East Indies, and in its general appearance resembles the laurel; the parts used are the unexpanded flowers, which acquire their dark brown color from the smoke in which they are dried, in order to preserve their aromatic qualities.

Capers.—The pickel in common use, under the name of capers, is made of the young flower buds of a beautiful shrub found in the Levant and the South of Europe, where it grows wild among rocks and rubbish, and is as common as the bramble is us.

The Nutmeg.—The nutmeg is an East India tree, about thirty feet high, with smooth oblong leaves; it produces an oval or globular fruit, of which the nutmeg is the seed and the spice, called mace the arillus or cover. Although the fruit is nine months in ripening, it produces three gatherings annually; first in April, second in August, third in December. *Parley's Mag.*

A friend has handed us the following memorandum of the cost of such of the original township of Norfield as lay between Saugatuck, and Five Mile rivers, extending an Indian's day's walk into the country.

From the Norwalk river to Saugatuck river, and one day's walk into the country—8 fathoms wampum, 6 coats, 10 hatchets, 10 hoes, 10 knives, 10 scissars, 10 penknives, 10 fathoms tobacco, 3 ketts, 6 hams, about ten looking glasses. From Norwalk river to Five Mile river, and as far as an Indian can walk in a day into the country—10 fathoms wampum, 3 hatchets, 2 hoes, and when the ships come, 9 glasses, 12 tobacco pipes, 3 knives, 10 drillers, 10 needles.

*Whether the "ships" ever "come," does not appear. *Connecticut paper.*

HOOSIER.

The appellation of Hoosier has been used in many of the western states, for several years, to designate in a good natured way, an inhabitant of our sister state of Indiana. Ex-Governor Ray has lately started a newspaper in Indiana, which he names "The Hoosier." Many of our ingenious native philologists have attempted, though very unsuccessfully, to explain the origin of this somewhat singular term. Mordecai M. Noah, in a late number of his Evening Star, undertakes to account for it upon the faith of a rather apocryphal story of a recruiting officer, not of very brilliant literary attainments, who was engaged during the last war,

in enlisting a company of *Hussars*, who by mistake he unfortunately denominated *Hoosiers*. Another etymologist tells us that when the state of Indiana was being surveyed, the surveyors on finding the residence of a squatter, would exclaim "who's here?"—that this exclamation, abbreviated to *Hoosier*, was in process of time, applied as a distinctive appellation to the original settlers of that state, and finally, to its inhabitants, generally. Neither of these hypotheses are deserving of any attention. The word *Hoosier* is indebted for its existence to that once numerous and unique, but now extinct class of mortals called the *Ohio Boatmen*.—In this original acceptance, it was equivalent to "Rip-staver," "Scraper," "Screamer," "Bulger," "Ring tail-roarer," and a hundred others, equally expressive, but which have never attained to such respectable standing as the *Hoosier*. By some caprice which can never be explained, the appellation *Hoosier* became confined solely to such boatmen as had their homes upon the Indiana shore, and from them it was gradually applied to all the Indians who now acknowledge it as good naturally as a New Englander does the appellation of Yankee.

Whatever may have been the original acceptance of "Hoosier," this we know, that the people to whom it is now applied, are amongst the bravest, most intelligent, most enterprising, most magnanimous, and most democratic of the Great West, and should we be disposed to quit the state in which we are now sojourning, our own noble Ohio, it will be to enroll ourselves as adopted citizen in the land of the *Hoosiers*. *Cin. Republican.*

Manganese.—It is perhaps not generally known that there has been discovered in the state of Vermont a mine of manganese, of a quality superior to the imported article. The manganese mine or bed of manganese mine is in the town of Chittenden, Rutland Co. 29 miles from the shore of Lake Champlain, and has been worked since 1828. The manganese is raised from the mine, cleansed from the earthy particles, and is sent to the New York and other markets in barrels. It is understood that the New York chemical company are to be supplied with two hundred tons of this article the present season. The principal use of manganese is for making the chloride of lime or bleaching powders, and for glass. The price of the manganese is between thirty and forty dollars per ton in market.

We mention this as a single fact, tending to illustrate the influence of our canals in developing and bringing forth the resources of the country.

Albany Argus.

MARYLAND.—This State is completely revolutionized. The congressional elections have resulted in the choice of six Jackson men and two Nationals. Their names follow:

Jack. R. B. Carmichael, Littleton P. Dennis, James Turner, Wm. C. Johnson, James P. Heath, Isaac M'Kim, Francis Thomas, John Stoddert.

In the Legislature the friends of the present administration will have a majority on joint ballot and of course a Jackson Governor will be elected. The Baltimore Chronicle intimates that "the hickory broom" will once more sweep the Nationals from their stools. The Editor says:—"Rotation in office is becoming prodigiously in vogue with office seekers; but is out of all credit with office holders. The countenances of the former look bright—of the latter blue."

It is well the Editor of the Chronicle bears defeat so well. He has lived long enough to know it is useless "to cry over spilt milk."

Louisville Adv.

We have New Orleans papers to the 30th ult. The total number of deaths in that city, from the 1st to the 20th inclusive, was 950. On the 28th eleven persons were interred, and on the following day twenty-nine.

MONTGOMERY, (Ala.) Sept. 17.

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