

GENEVA PALLADIUM.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED ON WEDNESDAY, BY SAMUEL P. HULL, AT HIS PRINTING-OFFICE, IN SENECA STREET, GENEVA, (N. Y.)

Volume 8.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 31, 1821.

Number 265.

CONDITIONS OF THE GENEVA PALLADIUM.

The following are the TERMS on which this paper will be published, and can in no instance be departed from.

To village subscribers, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents per annum, payable half-yearly.

To those living out of the village who call at the office, Two Dollars, payable as above.

To mail subscribers, Two Dollars, payable in advance, or if punctuality is not observed, Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will be charged.

To those left by Post-Riders, \$2.50, payable quarterly.

To companies of 13 or upwards who pay in advance, One Dollar and fifty Cents; otherwise, Two Dollars, payable half-yearly.

Subscribers for less than six months must in all cases pay in advance. No papers discontinued without payment in full of arrearages.

Rates of Advertising. Advertisements not exceeding a square will be inserted three weeks for One Dollar, and for every subsequent insertion, Twenty-five Cents. A deduction of twenty-five per cent made to those who advertise by the year. No advertisements discontinued without orders and a settlement.

All Letters and Communications must be post paid.

PRINTING. BLANKS, CARDS, HAND-BILLS, &c. &c. &c. EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS, ACCURACY AND EXPEDITION, AT THE PALLADIUM OFFICE.

Union Tavern. THE subscriber having taken the Tavern Stand formerly occupied by John Singer, in Water Street will accommodate the public, and travellers, in good style. His stabling is good and secure. He also continues his business as a BLACKSMITH,

Opposite the Tavern, where the first rate workmen are employed; all business in that line will be reasonably and expeditiously executed, and produce of every kind taken in payment. WM. CORTLEYOU, Geneva, Dec. 1.

Notice is hereby given, THAT an application will be made to the Legislature of this state, at the session thereof in the month of January next, for a New County to be erected within the present bounds of Ontario, to comprise the towns of Phelps, Seneca, Bentons, Milo and Jerusalem, and township No. Eight in the second range of townships in the town of Middlesex, and two miles in breadth on the east side of the towns of Gorham and Farmington.—Dated Nov. 18, 1820.

Wm. Tippets, James Lees, Jacob Dox, Samuel Colt, George Goundry, R. Hogarth, Ab'm. B. Hall, W.S. De Zeng, F. Van Der Bergh, D. Hudson, H. H. Bogert, Nathan Reed, Abraham Dox.

By order of Daniel W. Lewis, Esq. a Commissioner, &c.— Notice is hereby given, to all the creditors of Septimus Evans, as well in his individual capacity as one of the late firm of Evans & Goodwin, an insolvent debtor, to show cause, if any they have, before the said Commissioner at his office, in the Village of Geneva, in the county of Ontario, on the tenth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, why an assignment of the said insolvent's estate should not be made and his person discharged from imprisonment pursuant to the act entitled "an act to abolish imprisonment for debt in certain cases," passed April 7, 1819.—Dated Nov. 15, 1820.

SEPT'S. EVANS, Insolvent.

WHEAT Will be received in payment of debts due at this Office.

From the New-York Daily Advertiser

BANK NOTE EXCHANGE.

U. States Bank notes not payable in this city dis. 1-2

NEW-YORK CITY AND STATE NOTES.

New-York City Notes par
 Barker's Exchange Bank 87 1-2
 Banks of Albany par
 Banks of Troy par
 Mowhawk Bank, Schenectady par
 Lansingburg Bank par
 Bank of Newburg if not signed with red ink par
 Do. with red ink dis. 1-2
 Do. payable in Utica 1
 Washington & Warren B. 60 a 62 1-2
 Orange County Notes 1-2
 Catskill 1-2 a 3-4
 Hudson Bank 87 1-2 a 90
 Columbia Bank at Hudson 1-2
 Middle District 1-2
 Bank of Niagara 35
 Jacob Barker's notes filled up with red ink and payable in country notes 87 1-2
 Aqueduct Association at Catskill 1
 Auburn Bank 3-4
 Bank of Geneva 3-4
 Central Bank at Cherry-Valley 3-4
 Chenango Bank 1-2 a 2
 Columbia Receivables 1-2
 Hudson do. 87 1-2
 Utica Bank 3-4
 Utica Insurance Company 5
 Utica Branch at Canandaigua 3-4
 Ontario Bank at ditto 3-4
 Ontario Bank at Utica 1-2
 Jefferson County Bank 40
 Plattsburgh Notes 1 1-2 a 2

NEW-JERSEY NOTES

Jersey Bank par
 Banks in Newark par
 State Bank at Elizabeth-town par
 Banks in New-Brunswick par
 State Bank at Patterson par
 State Bank at Morristown par
 Sussex Bank par
 Trenton Banking Company par
 State Bank at Trenton 1 1-2 a 2
 State Bank at Camden 1 1-2 a 2
 Farmer's Bank, Mount Holly 1 1-2 a 2
 Cumberland Bank 1 1-2 a 2

CONNECTICUT.

Bridgeport Bank par
 Eagle Bank at New-Haven, if made payable in this city par
 New-Haven Bank do. par
 Hartford Bank if do. do. 1-2
 Middletown Bank 1-2
 Phenix Bank at Hartford 1-2
 Derby Bank 1-2

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston Banks 1
 Springfield Bank 1 1-4
 Hampshire Bank at Northampton 1 1-2
 Salem Banks 1 1-2
 Worcester Bank 1 1-2
 Other Massachusetts notes 1 1-2
 NEW-HAMPSHIRE NOTES 1 1-2
 VERMONT, (Burlington) 1 1-2 a 2

RHODE ISLAND

Providence Bank 1 1-2
 Washington Bank at Westerly 1 1-2
 Other Banks 1 1-2

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia City Notes par a 1-2
 Silver Lake 60 a 62 1-2
 Germantown Bank 1 a 2
 Bank of Delaware County 1 a 2
 Bank of Chester 1 a 2
 Farmer's Bank of Bucks co. 1 a 2
 New Hope Delaware Bridge company 1 a 2
 Bank of Montgomery Co. at Noristown 1 a 2
 Unincorporated Banks uncertain
 *If less than \$5, 1 a 1 1-2 per. c. dis.

NOTICE TO PENSIONERS.

THE subscriber will receive Certificates of Pensions, and obtain the Money from the Agent in New-York, free of all charges, except what is necessary to be paid for acknowledging, &c.
R. M. BAYLY.
 Geneva, Feb. 7, 1820.

WOOD

Those persons who intera paying for the Palladium in Fire-Wood, are informed that it must be delivered soon, or it will not be accepted.

THE ABBOT AND THE MILLER.

Messire Barnabas, sovereign of Millon was feared beyond any other prince of his time. Yet, though extremely cruel, he observed in his severities a species of justice, of which this anecdote may serve as an illustration.

A certain rich Abbot, who had the care of his dogs, having suffered two of them to get the manage, was fined four florins for his negligence. He begged very hard to be let off; on which the Duke said to him, "I will remit your fine, on condition that you answer the following questions:—1. How far is it to the sky? 2. How much water is there in the sea? 3. What are they doing in Hell? 4. What am I worth?"

The Abbot's heart sunk within him on hearing these propositions, and he saw that he was in worse case than before. However, to get rid of the matter for the present, he begged time for consideration, and the Duke gave him the whole of the next day; but, desirous of seeing how he would get out of the difficulty, he compelled him to give security for his re-appearance.

As the abbot was returning home, in melancholy mood, he met a man who rented a mill under him. The miller, seeing him cast down, said, "What is the matter? what makes you sigh so?" "I may well sigh," replied the Abbot, "for his Highness threatens to play the duce with me if I do not answer four questions, which neither Solomon nor Aristotle could solve:?" and he told the miller what they were.

The latter was thoughtful a few minutes and then said, "Well, if you have a mind, I will get you out of the scrape."

"Would to Heaven you could," exclaimed the Abbot; "there is nothing I have that I would not give you." "I am willing to leave that to you," said the miller, "but it will be necessary that you should lend me your tunic and cow; I must get myself shaved, and make myself as much like an Abbot as I can."

At this his reverence joyfully consented; and in the morning the miller having transformed himself into a priest, set out for the palace.

The Duke, surprised that the Abbot should be ready so early, ordered him to be admitted; and the miller, having made his reverence, placed himself as much in the dark as he could, and kept fumbling about his face with his hand, to prevent his being recognized. The Duke then asked him if he was ready to answer the queries he had put to him? to which he replied in the affirmative. "Your Highness's first question," said he, "was, How far is it from hence to the sky? I answer, thirty-six millions, eight hundred and fifty four thousand, seventy-two miles and a half, and twenty-two yards."—"You have made a nice calculation," said the Duke; "but how do you prove it?"—"If you think it incorrect," said the other, "measure it yourself, and if you do not find it right, hang me."

Your second question, How much water is there in the sea? has given me a good deal of trouble, because, as there is always some coming into it, or going out of it, it is scarcely possible to be exact; however, according to the nearest estimate I have been able to make, the sea holds twenty five thousand, nine hundred and eighty-two millions of hogsheads, seven barrels, twelve quarts, and one pint."—"How can you possibly tell?"—"I have taken all the pains I could," replied the other; "but if you have doubts about the matter, get a sufficient number of barrels, and you will then see."

To your third question, What are they doing in Hell? I reply, they are hanging, drawing, quartering, and flaying; much as your Highness is doing here. This I was told by a man who had been there, the same from whom Dante the Florentine got his information. He is now dead; but if your Highness disputes what I say, send for him."

Fourthly, you demanded, How much your Highness was worth? I answer, nine and twenty shillings."

When Messire Barnabas heard this, he flew into a furious passion, and said, "A murain take you, do you hold me in no higher estimation than a postage-pot?"—"Sire," replied the other, trembling all over, "you know your Lord was sold for thirty pieces of silver, and I thought I must take you at one less than him."

The shrewdness of the man's replies convinced the Duke that he was not the Abbot, and looking steadfastly on him, he charged him with being an impostor. The miller terribly frightened, fell on his knees, and begged for mercy, stating that he was a servant of the Abbot, and had undertaken the scheme at his request, solely with a view to entertain his Highness. Messire Barnabas, hearing this exclaimed, "Since he has himself made you an Abbot, and a better one than ever he was, I confirm the appointments, and invest you with his benefice; as you have taken his place, he shall take your's." This was actually done and as long as he lived, the miller had the income of the abbey, and the Abbot was obliged to content himself with that of the mill.

Whistol, was one of the most enterprising spies against the Indians during the American revolution, and he generally made discoveries in the neighbourhood of French creek.

Being out on an excursion one day near the Allegany, he discovered two men in a periogue from Pittsburgh ascending the river with whiskey powder, and articles to trade clandestinely with the Indians. Whistol pursued them until they disposed of their articles to great advantage. He posted himself in ambush where he could the more easily intercept them on their return. Soon after he saw them turning a point above, and when they came opposite to the place where he lay, fired upon them, which threw them into such a panic that they jumped into the river and swam to the opposite shore.

Whistol immediately took possession of the periogue and cargo, consisting principally of peltry which he concealed in a hollow tree.

When he secured his prize he ascended the bank of the river to reconnoitre the encampment of the Indians, whom he discovered sitting round a keg of whiskey with the head out. He crept up unobserved, within forty yards of the place where they sat and he concealed himself so artfully, that a young Indian climbed up a grape vine directly over his head without discovering him; he remained in ambush till the Indians were so completely intoxicated they were unable to stand, at which time he shot the Indian who stood central, rushed furiously upon them, and tomahawked the whole party, which consisted of seven Indians, who were rolling on the ground, unable to defend themselves.

After scalping them he stripped them of the most valuable articles he found about their persons, which he deposited in a hollow tree. Some squaws who had made their escape communicated this disastrous intelligence to a neighbouring party of Indians, who immediately pursued and took him, just as he was preparing to cross the river. He was conducted to the old Chiloco town, where preparations were made for torturing him. His legs were pinioned to a stake driven in the ground and coils of fire were applied to the soles of his feet; while he sat tortured with anguish, an old Indian squaw who was most extravagantly delighted with his tortures, was very assiduous in insulting his misery. Her face happened to be turned from him he seized an axe which lay within his reach and at one stroke, sunk the edge into her brains. She bounced from her feet, and the Indians observing her ludicrous motions in the convulsion of death, fell into a vehement fit of laughter. They regarded this as a signal act of heroism. He was in consequence immediately set at liberty upon condition of consenting to adoption into their family: A shooting match was proposed, at which he beat them all. The Indians were uncommonly delighted with his performance, and exulted in this valuable acquisition. As soon as his feet were healed, he was taken on a hunting excursion, and shortly after made his escape.

In a letter to the editor of Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine, James Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd, has the following diverting anecdote of James Laidlaw, one of his countrymen.

He was always a singular and highly amusing character, cherishing every antiquated and exploded idea relating to religion and politics. He never was at school, and what scraps of education he had attained had all been picked up by himself. Nothing exci-

ed his indignation more than the theory of the earth wheeling round on its axis, and journey round the sun; he had many strong logical arguments against it, and nailed them all with scripture. When he first began to hear tell of North America, about twenty years ago, he would not believe me that a Fife was not it; and that he saw it from the Castle Hill of Edinburgh. I remember, and always will, a night that I had with him about seventeen years ago. He had one Walter Bryden, better known by the appellation of Cow Wat, Thomas Hogg, the celebrated flying drirk tailor, and myself, were all drinking in a little change-house one evening. After the whiskey had fairly begun to operate, Laidlaw and Cow Wat went to loggerheads about Hell, about which their tenets of belief, totally differed.

The dispute was carried on with such acrimony on both sides, that Wat had several times heaved his great cudgel, and threatened to knock his opponent down. Laidlaw perceiving that the tailor and I were almost convulsed with laughter, joined in for some time with all his heart; but all at once he began to look grave, and the tear stood in his eye. "Ay, ye may laugh," said he, "great generals! It's well kend that ye're just a' that laugh at every thing that's good. Ye ha' na mair thing to pray for the poor auld heretic than to laugh at him, when ye see that he's on the braid way that leads to destruction. I'm really sorry for the poor auld scoundrel, after all, and troth I think we sude join an' pray for him. For my own part, I shall lend my aid." With that he laid off his old slouched hat, and knelt down on the floor, leading forward on a chair, where he prayed a long prayer for Cow Wat, as he familiarly called, when representing his forlorn case to his Maker. "I do not know what I would give to have a copy of that prayer, for I never heard any thing like it. It was so cutting that before the end Wat rose up, foaming with rage, heaved his stick, and cried, "I tell ye, gie over, Jamie Laidlaw, I winna be prayed for at that gate."

If there were different places and degrees of punishment, he said, as the old hoary reprobate maintained—that was to say, three or four hells, then he prayed that poor Cow Wat might be preferred to the easiest one. "We endna expect me better a place," he said, "and indeed we would be ashamed to ask it. But on the other hand," he continued, "if it be true, that the object of our petition, cheated James Cunningham an' Sandy o' Bawberhope, out o' from two or three hundred pound o' lamb siller, why, we can hardly ask any sic a situation for him, an' if it be farther true, that he left his ain wife, Nancy, Stochar, and took up with another, (whom he named name and surname,) really, we have hardly the face to ask any mitigation for him at a'."

The tailor, and I, and another one, I have forgot who it was, but think it was probably Adie o' Aberlisk, were obliged to hold Wat by main force upon his chair till the prayer was finished.

MEREDITH, the singer, returning home from a concert, where he made a little too free with the bottle, across a field, in which was a mischievous bull; he fell fast asleep under a hedge, and was there found by the animal, which, however, only attacked his hat that had fallen from his head, and was laying at a little distance. Being awaked by the grumbling of the bull, and thinking, at the moment, that he was still at the concert, he called out to the horned musician, whom from his note he took for the basson player "Signor Fagotto, sound your A—you black-head, that's B flat!"

English Liberty.—From the English Correspondent. Two houses opposite each other, at a small lane in London, being in a very decayed state, they were secured by a post reaching across the lane; this was considered by disappointed reformers, &c. as a very retired and comfortable place to hang themselves, and almost every morning there were found two or three of these miserable subjects, hanging till at last, it became a nuisance, and the police being very attentive, placed a constable on the spot for prevention the like amusements. Scarcely has