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POETRY.

From Graham's Magazine.

The Phantom Ship.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

In Mather's Magnalia Christi,
Of the old Colonial time,
May be found in prose the legend
That is here set down in rhyme.

A ship sailed from New Haven,
And the keen and frosty airs,
That filled her sails at parting,
Were heavy with good men's prayers.

"O Lord! if it be thy pleasure,"
Thus prayed the old divine,
"To bury our friends in the ocean,
Take them, for they are thine!"

But master Lamberton muttered
And under his breath said he,
"This ship is so crank and wolty
I fear our graves she will be!"

And the ships that came from England,
When the winter moon's were gone,
Brought no tidings of this vessel,
Nor of master Lamberton.

This put the people to praying
That the Lord would let them hear
What in His greater wisdom
He had done with friends so dear.

And at last their prayers were answered;
It was in the month of June,
An hour before the sunset
Of a windy afternoon.

When steadily steering landward
A ship was seen below,
And they knew it was Lamberton, Master,
Who sailed so long ago.

On she came, with a cloud of canvas,
Right against the wind that blew,
Until the eye could distinguish
The faces of the crew.

Then fell her straining top-masts,
Hanging tangled in the shrouds,
And her sails were loosed and lifted,
And blown away like clouds.

And the masts with all their rigging,
Fell slowly one by one,
And the hulk dilated and vanished,
As a sea-mist in the sun!

And the people who saw this marvel,
Each said unto his friend,
That this was the mould of their vessel,
And thus her tragic end.

And the pastor of the village
Gave thanks to God in prayer,
That to quiet their troubled spirits
He had sent this Ship of Air.

Good Bye.

BY RALPH WALDO EMERSON.

Good bye, proud world! I'm going home!
Thou'rt not my friend, and I'm not thine;
Long through thy weary crowds I roam,
A river oak on the ocean's brine;
Long I've been tost like the driven foam;
But now, proud world! I'm going home.

Good bye to flattery's fawning face—
To grandeur, with his wise grimace;
To upstart wealth's averted eye;
To simple office, low and high;
To crowded halls, to court and street;
To frozen hearts and hasting feet;
To those who go and those who come—
Good bye, proud world! I'm going home.

I'm going to my own hearth stone,
Bosomed in yon green hills alone—
A secret nook in a pleasant land,
Whose groves the frolic fairies planned;
Where vulgar feet have never trod—
A spot that is sacred to Thought and God.

O! when I'm safe in my sylvan home,
I tread on the pride of Greece and Rome;
And when I'm stretched beneath the pines,
Where the evening star so holy shines,
I laugh at the lore and the pride of man,
At the sophist schools and the learned clan,
For what are they in their high conceit,
When man in the bush with God may meet?

A HINT TO YOUNG LADIES.—The *Home Journal* in some home questions to mothers, asks if there is not a risk of frightening a prudent young man from matrimony, by a daughter's showing a willingness to enter into gayeties too expensive for her means? In cases where a carriage is a manifest extravagance, would it not look better, openly and resolutely to walk to and from parties—especially as on four nights out of five, the weather is good and the walking dry? To ask to be "gallanted," in that case, would be very proper, and a gentleman would feel a pleasure, as he always does, in conferring a positive favor. A carriage is certainly a luxury, but we should be sorry to think that those who could not afford one were effectually excluded from society. A pair of coarse stockings drawn over the satin slippers, and a pair of moccasins or India Rubber shoes over those would be an equal defence against most kinds of weather, while the lungs and complexion would be very much benefitted by the walk. People after all should only make a show of what money they have got; and there is many a charming girl, and many a most agreeable beau, to whom a party with the cost of a carriage, is quite too dear a pleasure. A proper considerateness on this point, and the independent courage to do without a carriage, if the cost were an inconvenience, to parent or lover, would win, for any woman, the best kind of admiration.

MISCELLANY.

From Miss McIntosh's Christmas Gift.

The Wolf Chase.

BY C. WHITEHEAD.

During the winter of 1844, being engaged in the northern part of Maine, I had much leisure to devote to the wild sports of a new country. To none of them was I more passionately addicted than to skating. The deep and sequestered lakes of this State, frozen by the intense cold of the northern winter, presents a wide field to the lovers of this pastime. Often would I bind on my skates, and glide away on the glittering river, and wind each mazy streamlet that flows beneath its fetters on toward the parent ocean, forgetting all the while time and distance in the luxurious sense of the glittering motion—thinking of nothing in the easy flight, but rather dreaming, as I looked through the transparent ice at the long weeds and creases that noddled in the current beneath, and seemed wrestling with the waves to let them go; or I would follow on the track of some otter, and run my skate along the mark he had left with his dragging tail until the trail would enter the woods. Sometimes these excursions were made by moonlight, and it was on one of these occasions that I had a rencontre which, even now, with kind faces around me, I cannot recall without a nervous feeling.

I had left my friend's house one evening just before dusk, with the intention of skating a short distance up the noble Kennebec, which glided directly before the door. The night was beautifully clear. A peerless moon rode through an occasionally fleecy cloud, and stars twinkled from the sky and from every frost covered tree in millions. You wonder at the light that came glittering from the ice, and snow wreathed and incrusted branches, as the eyes followed for miles the broad gleam of the Kennebec, that like a jeweled zone swept between the mighty forests on its banks. And yet all was still. The cold seemed to have frozen tree, and air, and water, and everything that moved. Even the ringing of my skates on the ice echoed back from the Mocasin Hill with a startling clearness, and the crackle of the ice as I passed over it in my course seemed to follow the tide of the river with lightning speed.

I had gone up the river nearly two miles, when, coming to a little stream which empties into the larger, I turned in to explore its course. Fir and hemlock of a century's growth met overhead, and formed an archway radiant with frost work. All was dark within, but I was young and fearless, and as I peered into an unbroken forest that reared itself on the borders of the stream, I laughed with very joyousness, my wild hurra rung through the silent woods and I stood listening to the echo that reverberated again and again, until all was hushed. I thought how often the Indian hunter had concealed himself behind these very trees—how often his arrow had pierced the deer by this very stream, and his wild halloo had here rung for its victory. And then turning from fancy to reality, I watched a couple of white owls, that sat in their hooded state, with ruffled pantalets and long ear tubs, debating in silent conclave the affairs of their frozen realm, and wondering if they, "for all their feathers, were cold," when suddenly a sound arose—it seemed to come from beneath the ice; it sounded low and tremulous at first, until it ended in one wild yell. I was appalled. Never before had such a noise met my ears. I thought it more than mortal—so fierce and amid such an unbroken solitude, it seemed as if a fiend had blown a blast from an infernal trumpet.

Presently I heard the twigs on shore snap, as if from the tread of some animal, and the blood rushed back to my forehead with a bound that made my skin burn, and I felt relieved that I had to contend with things earthly, and not of a spiritual nature—my energies returned, and I looked around me for some means of escape. The moon shone through the opening of the mouth of the creek the same way by which I had entered the forest, and considering this the best means of escape, I darted towards it like an arrow. 'Twas hardly a hundred yards distant, and the swallow could scarcely excel my desperate flight; yet, as I turned my head to the shore, I could see two dark objects dashing through the underbush at a pace nearly double in speed to my own. By this great speed, and the short yells which they occasionally gave, I knew at once that these were the much dreaded grey wolf.

I had never met with these animals, but from the description given of them I had but little pleasure in making their acquaintance. Their untameable fierceness, and the untiring strength which seems part of their nature, render them objects of dread to every benighted traveller.

"With their long gallop, which can tire,
The fleece hound's hate and the hunter's fire."

they pursue their prey—never straying from the path of their victim—and as the wearied hunter thinks he has outstripped them, he finds that they but waited for the evening to seize their prey, and falls a prize to the tireless animals.

The bushes that skirted the shore flew past with the velocity of lightning as I dashed on in my flight to pass the narrow opening. The outlet was nearly gained; one second more and I would be in comparative safety, when my pursuers appeared on the bank directly before me, which here rose to the height of ten feet. There was no time for thought, so I bent my head and dashed madly forward.—The wolves sprang, but miscalculating my speed, sprang behind while their intended prey glided out upon the river. Nature turned me towards home. The flakes of snow spun from the iron of my skates and I was some distance from my pursuers, when their fierce howl told me I was still their fugitive. I did not look back; I did not feel afraid, or sorry or glad; one thought of home, of the bright faces awaiting my return, of their tears if they should never see me, and then every energy of body and mind was exerted for escape. I was perfectly at home on the ice. Many were the days that I spent on my good skates, never thinking that they would at one time be my only means of safety. Every half minute an alternate yelp from my fierce attendants made me but too certain that they were in close pursuit. Nearer and nearer they came, I heard their feet pattering on the ice nearer still, until I could feel their breath and hear their snuffing scent. Every nerve was strained to the utmost tension. The trees along the shore seemed to dance in the uncertain light, and my brain turned with my own terrible speed, yet they still seemed to hiss forth their breath with a sound truly horrible, when an involuntary motion on my part turned me out of my course. The wolves close behind unable to stop, and as unable to turn on the smooth ice, slipped and fell, still going on far ahead, the tongues lolling out, their white tusks glaring from their bloody mouths; their dark, shaggy breasts fleeced with foam; as they passed me their eyes glared, and they howled with fury. The thought dashed on my mind that by this means I could avoid them, viz—by turning aside whenever they came too near; for they, by the formation of their feet, are unable to run on ice except in a straight line.

I immediately acted upon this plan. The wolves having regained their feet, sprang directly towards me. The race was renewed for twenty yards up stream; they were already close to my back, when I glided round and directly past my pursuers. A fierce yell greeted my evolutions, and the wolves, slipped upon their haunches sailing onward, a perfect picture of helplessness and baffled rage. Thus I gained nearly a hundred yards at each turning. This was repeated two or three times, every moment the animals getting more excited and baffled.

At one time, by delaying my turning too long, my fierce antagonists came so near that they threw the white foam over my dress as they sprang to seize, and their teeth clashed together like the spring of a fox trap. Had my skates failed for a single instant, had I tripped on a stick, or caught in a fissure of the ice, the story I am telling would never have been told. I thought all the chances over; I knew where they would first take hold of me if I fell; I thought how long it would be before I died, and when there would be a search for the body that would already have its tomb; for oh! how fast man's mind traces out all the dread colors of death's picture, only those who have been near the grim monster can tell.

I at last escaped, and reached my friend's house, firmly resolved never to make another night excursion on the Kennebec.

Anecdote of Jefferson.

Mr. Stansbury, in *Arthur's Gazette*, relates the following anecdote of the sage of Monticello:

He had perched his country seat on a mountain height, commanding a magnificent prospect, but exposed to the sweep of wintry winds and not very convenient of access. Not far from Monticello, and within the bounds of his estate, was a solitary and lofty hill, so situated as to be exposed to the blast of two currents of wind, coming up through valleys on either side of it. Mr. Jefferson thought this would be an admirable position for a wind mill; and having recently invented a model for a saw-mill, to be moved by vertical sails, he sent for an engineer, and submitted it to his judgment. The man of professional science examined the plan, and listened with profound attention and deference, to Mr. Jefferson's explanations of it, and to his eloquent illustration of the advantages it would secure; having heard him thro' and being asked by the philosopher, "What he thought of it?" he replied with great sincerity, that it was a most ingenious idea, and was decidedly the best plan for a saw-mill he had ever seen. Jefferson was delighted; and forthwith entered into a written agreement for the erection of such a mill on the neighboring height. The work went bravely on; the inventor very frequently mounting his horse, and riding over to see how it proceeded. When the frame was up, and the building approached its completion, the engineer rode to Monticello, to obtain a supply of money, and to get some directions about the saws. Jefferson kept him to dinner; and when the cloth was removed, and wine set upon the table, he turned to his guest, and with an air of much satisfaction, exclaimed,

'And so, Mr. ———, you like my mill?'

'I do sir; indeed, very much; it is certainly, one of the greatest improvements in the construction of a saw-mill I ever witnessed.'

'You think the sails are so hung that it can work well?'

'Certainly; it must work, it cannot help it.'

'And there's always wind upon that hill; if it does not come up one valley it is sure to come up the other; and the hill is so high and steep that there is nothing to interrupt the full sweep of the wind, come which way it will. You think then, on the whole that the thing cannot fail of complete success?'

'I should think so, sir, but for one thing.'

'Ah! what's that?'

'I have been wondering in my own mind how you are to get up your saw-logs.'

Jefferson threw up his hands and eyes; he never thought of that. The mill was abandoned, of course.

EVIDENCE.

EVIDENCE and DOCUMENTS accompanying the Report of Messrs. Wright and Buckelew, Commissioners to investigate the affairs of the Bank of Susquehanna County.

		Shares.	1844
B'k of Susq. Co.,	Azur Lathrop,	2	19 Aug.
A St Jno & St Jno & Goddard,	H. Drinker	4	"
"	do as adm'r of J C. Biddle,	11	"
"	W. C Ward,	1	"
"	Seth Mitchell,	1	"
"	W L Post, att'y for G H Knapp,	2	"
			1845.
T P St John,	W L Post, att'y for Milton Harris,	3	9 Apr.
"	W L Post, att'y for N Ormfield,	13	"
"	W L Post, att'y for S D Phelps,	8	"
"	Wm L. Post,	4	"
"	M S Wilson,	3	"
"	Wm Ward,	3	"
"	Isaac Post,	6	"
"	Geo Walker,	3	12 Apr.
"	H J Webb,	2	9 Apr.
"	Danl Searle,	5	"
"	Leonard Searle,	10	"
"	S S Mulford,	11	"
"	C L Ward,	9	26 Apr.
"	F B Chandler,	4	30 "
A St John,	W L Post, Pres. Bank,	120	9 "
T P St John,	S Meylert,	1	15 May
"	W L Post, Pres. Bank,	66	10 July
		285	
		Shares.	1841.
Bank, H. Drinker, col. security for note,		4	23 Nov.
"	W L Post, att'y for John Brock & Co.,	3	10 May 1845
"	W L Post & Daniel Searle, being original stock of F Lusk, assigned to us for the bank,	20	30 Oct.
		28	

Wm. L. Post, recalled.

The entry, in red ink, across the resolution of 13th February, 1847, was made by me about the 5th September, 1849, which was the first time I had read the resolution on the record. Subsequently, perhaps in October, Mr. Avery also signed my entry across the resolution. The minute book was kept in the safe of the bank. I had access to it at all times. I had the book a number of times between the 13th February, 1847, and 5th September, 1849, but had not actually read in it the resolution alluded to of the former date.—My entry across the resolution in 1849, was my recollection of the actual understanding of the matter in February, 1847.

When St. John came in, five hundred shares of the surplus stock was entered on the transfer book to T. P. St. John, and stood in his name in trust for the Bank; five hundred other shares of the surplus stock was entered and stood in the same way in my name. Nothing was done subsequently with this one thousand shares of stock. Notes were given by T. P. St. John and myself, to represent this stock; one note by each of us, and each note $25,000. No certificates issued for the surplus stock after the resuscitation of the Bank. I do not know what has become of St. John's note above stated. It is not in the Bank now that I can find. My note is cancelled, and the stock it represented being transferred to me in trust, as above stated, the bank is the actual owner thereof. This transaction in regard to the surplus stock, was to make up nominally the whole amount of the capital stock of the Bank, in order to keep its accounts and statements in proper order and form.

Monday, July 1, 1850.

Extract from Stock Ledger, page 24.

STOCK TO THE BANK.			Shares.	
1841.				
Nov. 23,	By H. Drinker,		4	$200
1843.				
Nov. 27,	Wm Jessup & Co.,		3	150
"	J C Biddle & Co.,		1,633	81,650
1844.				
Aug. 19,	A Lathrop,		2	100
1845.				
Apr. 9,	J C Biddle & Co., Dec. 17, 1843,		2	100
May 10,	J Brock & Co		2	150
			1,647	$82,340

STOCK FROM THE BANK.			Shares.	
1845.				
April 9,	To Ansel St. John,		120	$6,000
May 15,	Wm L. Post,		500	25,000
"	T. P. St. John		500	25,000
July 10,	T. P. St. John		66	3,300
			1,186	$59,300

Witness—Some transfer of stock not posted to the above account.

Same Book—Page 29.

STOCK TO ST. JOHN & GODDARD.			Shares.	
1844.				
Aug. 19,	By Henry Drinker,		4	$200
"	H Drinker, not of.			
	J C Biddle,		11	550
	Wm C Ward,		1	50
	Seth Mitchell,		1	50
	Geo F Knapp,		2	100
1845				
Aug. 6,	T P St John,		41	2,050
			60	$3,000

STOCK FROM ST. JOHN & GODDARD.			Shares.	
1845.				
April 9,	By Milton Harris,		3	$150
"	N. Ormfield,		13	650
"	Isaac Porter,		1	50
"	S D Phelps,		8	400
"	W L Post,		4	200
"	H J Webb,		2	100
"	Wm Ward,		3	150
"	M S Wilson,		3	150
"	Daniel Searle,		5	250
"	Isaac Post,		6	300
"	Leonard Searle,		10	500
"	S S Mulford,		11	550
" 12,	Geo Walker,		3	150
" 26,	C L Ward,		2	100
" 30,	F B Chandler,		4	400
May 15,	B'k of Susq. Co.		500	25,000
"	S Meylert,		1	50
July 10,	W L Post, P. T.,		66	3,300
			645	32,250

Transfer Book.—

15th May, 1845.—Wm. L. Post, President of the Bank of Susquehanna County, assigns to T. P. St. John "five hundred shares in trust &c."

Same date.—T. P. St. John, Cashier of the Bank of Susquehanna County, assigns to W. L. Post "in trust, &c., five hundred shares."

Wm. L. Post, recalled.

Before the St. Johns came into the Bank, 365 shares were held by individual stockholders in their own right, and 1,635 shares by the Bank, under the surrender to it by the stock company. One-third of the 365 shares held by individuals was transferred by them to the St. Johns' & Goddard, leaving 244 shares held by individuals here. There were transferred in 1844 and 1845, by individuals to the bank, seven additional shares, but three of these shares by John Brock & Co., were part of the one-third of the individual shares transferred, as above stated, to St. Johns' & Goddard.—Subsequently, Wm. L. Post and Daniel Searle surrendered to the bank twenty shares transferred to them by F. Lusk, 1st September, '41, for the bank. The transfer to the bank, by Searle and Post, of these twenty shares, is dated 1st October, 1849. The transfer of the one-third of the 365 shares to St. Johns' & Goddard by individuals, was a gratuity, and without payment of any sum by the assignees.

The whole number of shares transferred by the bank and by individuals to the St. Johns' & Goddard, was 284 shares. The said assignees have subsequently transferred a portion of their stock to others, as the transfer book shows.

The bank, after these transfers and arrangements, held one thousand four hundred and sixty-five shares of its own stock, as I make the calculation from the books. The transfers of stock to the St. John's & Goddard, stand as follow:

	Shares.
By individuals,	98
By bank,	120
By do.	66
	284

The one hundred and twenty shares, amounting to six thousand dollars, was sold to St. Johns' & Goddard for three thousand dollars, under the arrangement with them for the resuscitation of the bank. A part of the sixty-six shares was transferred to make up the deficiency in the one-third of the 365 shares not made up by the individual stockholders. That one-third would be 121 shares; and as 98 shares only were transferred to them by individuals, 23 shares were wanting to make up the amount. This 23 shares, taken from the 66 above stated, as transferred by the bank, leaves 43 shares. This is my recollection, and the way it appears on the books. The 43 shares were sold the St. Johns on the same conditions as the 120. They paid into the bank this amount. My recollection is it was one thousand dollars; but 43 shares at that rate would amount to one thousand seventy-five dollars. The 23 shares transferred by the bank, to make up the deficiency in transfers by individuals, was a gratuity to the St. Johns' & Goddard, under the agreement with them. I don't recollect whether certificates of stock issued to St. Johns' & Goddard, for the stock transferred to them by the bank; but I suppose certificates did so issue to them.

The contract with S. H. Mann, alluded to in the resolution of the directors, of 7th September, 1847, is not now in the bank, nor have I any copy of it. There is a contract now in the bank signed by Mann alone, never executed by the bank. I do not know where the first contract is.

The issue book of the bank shows that one hundred thousand dollars, in notes of the bank of the denomination of five dollars, were credited to bank note account, of the date of 16th February, 1847. The dates of all the notes, 1st November, 1845. These notes were filled up with red in, and duly executed. The numbers run from one thousand and one to six thousand, and the payee, in all, Wm. Wirt or Henry Clay. I cannot state what amounts were issued to Mann. The cash book of the date of the transaction with Mann is not to be found. In April, 1849, twenty thousand dollars more of notes is credited to bank note account, as filled up in red ink, and marked "A," of the denomination of $5's. Whether these notes were actually issued to Mann, I cannot state. At the time of the failure of the bank, T. P. St. John stated to me that the amount in the hands of Mann was seventy thousand dollars. This statement agrees nearly with the entries on the cash book, when Delamatter was cashier. That cash book runs from August till in October, 1849. I do not know of any other notes than those I have spoken of filled up, corresponding to the contract with Mann.

The first contract was for one hundred thousand dollars, and upon the same terms and conditions as a subsequent contract with Ansel and Thos. P. St. John. None of the Mann issue of notes has been returned to the bank since its failure. It was the first contract with Mann that was adopted, in the resolution of the directors, 7th September, 1846.

The whole amount of twenty thousand dollars was issued to the St. Johns', under the contract with them, dated 5th September, 1849. Eight thousand dollars of this issue was returned to the bank about the time of the failure. The other twelve thousand dollars is out. The notes issued to the St. Johns' are designated by being filled up with the name of "David Bates," as payee.

Extracts from Discount Book.

21st May, 1849.—Paid Wm. Bradley twenty thousand dollar note, signed by Bradley and others, endorsed E. A. Thompson.

28th May, 1849,	
Paid W. Q. Hodgson,	$2,500
4 June, 1849,	
" Peter Voorhies,	2,500
11 June, 1849,	
" J. C. Brown,	2,500
25 June, 1849,	
" Wm Bradley,	2,500
2 July,	
" Wm. Bradley, endorsed by Furness & Thompson	2,500 $32,500
	$12,500

The twenty thousand dollar note, above stated, is now in the possession of the bank, and unpaid. I don't know whether it is collectable or not. The other five notes, as far as I know, are in the hands of Ansel St. John.

From Discount Book.

16 July, 1849,	
Paid J C Brown,	$2,500
" Robert Merrill	2,500
These are in the same category as the former notes.	
30 July, 1849	
Paid W Q Hodgson	2,500
" P Voorhies,	2,500

These two notes are possibly renewals of former notes, before stated.

At the time of the failure, the whole amount of the circulation of the bank was a little over two hundred thousand dollars. This was the amount of the notes out of the bank. The amount of the circulation, independent of the contracts, was between fifty and sixty thousand dollars.

Sixty thousand dollars of the notes of the bank had been issued to E. A. Thompson, unauthorized by the Board of Directors, and without my knowledge or consent. The form of contract between the bank and Thompson, was found in the safe at the time of the failure, similar in its terms to the contracts with S. H. Mann and the St. Johns. It was signed only by Thompson, and was never sanctioned or known either by the Board of Directors or myself.

The sixty-five thousand dollars issue to Thompson was in 1849.

The entries in the cash book kept when Delamatter was cashier, show that $29,000 issued to E. A. Thompson prior to August 10, 1849. Delamatter was elected on the 4th of August, 1849. The entry of the issue of twenty-nine thousand dollars appears in cash book, the 10th August, 1849, under this date. The statements in the cash book were made up at irregular periods, varying from two to four and six days.

The last statement in the cash book, before that of August 10, 1849, bears date August 4, 1849. The amount of issues to Thompson is carried forward, and appears in the subsequent entries; the increase in the issue is thus shown:

aggregate amount		
August 16, 1849,	"	$30,000
September 11, "	"	35,000
" 15, "	"	50,000
" 18, "	"	55,000
" 20, "	"	60,000
November 3, "	"	65,000

This is the last entry in the cash book.

The entry in same book as to Mann issue:

July 31, 1849,	$75,000
" 26, "	85,000
August 31, "	77,000
October 13, "	73,000
Amount at close of cash book.	

The cash book shows no entry of the twenty thousand dollars issued under the contract with the St. Johns.

The issue book shows that notes to the amount of twenty thousand dollars were filled up, and dated September 5, 1849, with name of David Bates, payee. The issue book referred to does not show when these notes went into circulation; generally it does show when notes went into circulation.

An endorsement on the contract with the St. Johns shows that eight thousand dollars of the twenty thousand dollars issued to them were returned March 1, 1849, to the bank.—The receipt is signed by me.

Extracts from Bank Ledger, page 167, &c.

Goddard & St. John, Dr.		
1849.		
May 26,	To E A Thompson	$2,453 12
		2,500 00
July 18,		47 00
	Balance of account carried to account of Ansel St John.	

Page 168, &c.

Ansel St John, Dr,		
1849.		
Aug. 4,	To W Q H, 21 and 24th July, ($8,029 52)	408 12
" 25	W Hodgson, note	2,500 00
	W Bradley, "	2,500 00
	P Voorhies, "	2,500 00
Ansel St John Cr.		
1849		
August 14,	By E A T	1,000 00

Page 40—41.

Allen & Paxon, Dr.		
1837		
Dec 17,	To Dep. J C Biddle	60,000 00
Allen & Paxon, Cr		
1839		
Jan. 7, 14,	By specie, per J C B	11,655 37
March 4,	special loan	48,344 63
July 13	"	15,000 00
Special loan, (Stock Co. Acc't.) Dr.		
1839		
Nov. 4,	To Allen & Paxon	48,344 63
		15,000 00
1845		
Feb 21	eleven sundry notes	22,000 00
		$85,344 63
	Cr	
1845		
Feb 21,	By J Biddle & Co and Wm Jessup & Co	$81,750 00
	Balance account	3,594 63
		$85,344 63
	Dr to balance of account	3,594 63

Adjourned—Afternoon, July 2, 1850

Ledger, page 56.

		Shares	
B'k of Susq Co (Stock,) Dr			
1845			
Feb 21,	To J C Biddle & Co and Wm Jessup & Co	1,635	$81,750 00
Apr 9,	W Jessup & Co	3	150 00
June 23,	L B Hinds,	2	66 67
			$81,966 67
	Cr		
1845			
May 10,	By cash, 120 shares		$6,000 00
" 26,	" 1,000 "		50,000 00
			$56,000 00

Wm L Post, recalled.

At the time of the failure of the Bank its assets were as follows:

Cash in Bank—	
Bank notes, good	$5 00
Specie, including an amount repaid by Delamatter	42 56
	$47 56
Debts due the Bank—	
C Cushman, notes and judgments since paid,	$371 25
C L Ward, notes and checks, since paid,	1,356 41
Wm Ward, notes, good, $1,500 since paid	3,163 96
E G Babcock, good, two notes taken by St John	852 85
S D Townsend, note and draft, since paid	2,000 00
H Tupper, judgment, since paid	135 00
N L Post, note,	500 00
Latham Gardner, notes	600 00
C. Sturdevant	50 00
D Sponenberg, judgment, in collection, doubtful	44 00
Samuel R Smith, note since paid	150 00
Samuel Sutton, judgment, unsettled	10 00
E Taylor, note, in collection, doubtful	95 00
Wm Foster, note, since paid	200 00
A Beardsley, note, good	100 00
D.P Daniels, note, since paid	100 00
F Avery, note, in collection	150 00
R Case, &c. mostly paid since	146 67
P A Ward, two notes supposed good	580 00
Geo W Stevens, note, since paid	250 00
Asa Dimock, note, since paid	206 13
L N Smith, good	286 00
Wm Hartley, "	500 00
Joseph Waters, "	500 00
Wm Fordham, "	160 00
John Baker, " since paid	600 00
Isaac Porter, " balance, good	58 00
B Hogan, " balance, in collection, doubtful	150 00
Peter Byrne, "	33 65
J H Dimock, "	210 52
David B Street, note since paid	50 00
Keeler & Catlin, judgment, in collection, good	100 00
H N Nagley, balance on judgment, since paid	54 00
John Baker, balance on judgment, since paid	40 00
I L Post & Co., note, since paid	1,000 00
J T Shearer, "	86 34
Barker, Denton & Co. in collection, $940 since paid	1340 00
F C Bliss, note, (in hands of A St John) doubtful	116 50
S Barthorlf, balance on note, since paid	51 07
J C Brown, note,	$2,500
W Bradley, "	2,500
R Merrill, jr. N. "	2,500
P Voorhies, "	2,500
W Q Hodgson "	2,500
	$12,500 00
J E Furness, draft, paid to be in renewal of notes	20,000 00
E & A Packer, note (in hands of St John & Goddard)	400 00

(of A St John)