

THE MONTROSE DEMOCRAT.

DEVOTED TO POLITICS, NEWS, LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, SCIENCE, AND MORALITY.

S. B. & E. B. CHASE, PROPRIETORS

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POETRY.

For the Democrat.

Contentment.

O where shall I find thee, fair goddess of light?
With thy soft-gliding pinions, resplendent bright
Thy spirit all middest—a native of heaven;
Thy breathing more grateful than zephyrs at even;
Thy voice like sweet music, that floats through the
del—
O where shall I find thee? say, where dost thou
dwell?
Expansion of happiness! full, without measure;
Promote of peace, and a well-spring of pleasure;
With joy ever gleaming—thy sky never lowers;
Thy path is a lotus, with unfolding flowers;
With thy light, spik-like tread, guide my steps
to thy bowers—
Henceforth let me dwell 'neath the wand of thy
power.
O where shall I find thee? in what favored spot
Of this beautiful earth, hast thou planted thy grove?
Is there the bright streamlet glides gently
along,
Mid shadows mad vocal with gladness and song?
Where nature rejoices in spring's ever ending;
Where verdure and beauty, with summer's all bleed-
ing,
A some-thing of the earth, whose soft winds are
blowing—
Where roses bloom, and bright fountain art
flowing?
O where shall I find thee? in the King, in the palace,
Or in the eye gleam 'neath the pale-ecru
chamber?
O where shall I find thee? with languor and
ease?
Mid delectable enchantments, who-see all sad-
ness flies?
O where shall I find thee? with the glorious brave
In the field where the banners of victory wave?
O where shall I find thee? with the philosopher's cell
where full of spurs? Is it there thou dost
dwell?
O where shall I find thee?—the wealth of the
East,
And the wisdom of science—no glorious and vast
art? In which how sweetly it falls on the ear—
The fairy I seek, is invisibly near—
I am fain to no spot—the wide world is my
home—
O where shall I find thee? in simple as heaven's broad dome,
Where I reel with nature, in wildness and beau-
ty,
O where shall I find thee? in the path of stern duty,
Which lead to wealth, nor to wisdom, nor glory—
O where shall I find thee? though they live not in
story.
O where shall I find thee, my spirit impart—
To seek me no more—but a place in your heart.

FRANKLIN'S REMOVAL.
She sleeps that still and placid sleep
For which the weary part in vain;
And where the dew of evening weep
I may not weep again;
Oh, never more, upon her grave,
Shall I behold the wild flower wave.
They laid her where the sun and moon
Looked on her tomb, with loving eye,
And I have heard the breeze of June
Sweep o'er it—like a sigh;
And the wild river's wailing song
Grew dirge-like as it swept along;
And I have dreamt in many dreams,
Of her—who was a dream to me,
And talked to her by many streams,
In crowds and by the sea—
Till in my soul she grew enshrined,
A young angel of the mind.
'Tis years ago—and other eyes
Have gazed their beauty o'er my youth,
And I have gazed on other eyes,
And heard the music which they gave,
Like that which perished in the grave.
And I have left the cold and dead,
To mingle with the living cold—
There is a weight around my head,
My heart is growing old;
Oh, for a refuge and a home,
With thee, dear Ellen, in thy tomb.
Age sits upon my breast and brain,
My spirit fades before its time,
But they are all thy own again,
Less partner of their prime!
And thou art dearer, in thy crowd,
Than all the false and living crowd!
Rise, gentle vision of the hours
Which go—like birds that come not back;
And fling thy pall and funeral flowers
On memory's wad track!
Oh for the wings that made thee blest,
To fly away and be at rest!

ASCENDANT MANNERS.—There is a set
of people whom I cannot bear—the pinks of fas-
hionable propriety—whose every word is pro-
prietarian and whose every movement is unexcep-
tionable; but who through versed in all the
peculiarities of polite behavior, have not a particle
of seal or of cordiality about them. We
know that their manners may be abundantly
correct. There may be elegance in every ges-
ture and gracefulness in every position; not
a single out of place, and not a step that would
bear the measurement of the severest scru-
ple. This is very fine; but what I want is
heart and earnestness of social intercourse—
the eye that speaks sympathy to all, that
uses familiarity from every bosom, and tells
every man in the company to be happy. This
is "cordiality" and not the virtuous of the text,
"be courteous" and not the sickening formal-
ity of those who walk by rule, and would re-
duce the whole of human life to a wire bound
board of misery and constraint.—Dr. Chas-

MISCELLANY.

From Arthur's Home Gazette.

Mrs. Madison.

BY ARTHUR J. STANBURY.

At Richmond I first saw Mrs. Madison, and the instant my eye fell upon her I felt that I was looking on a Queen. A queen she was; one of nature's queens—she looked the character; her person, carriage, manners, language, would have been in place in any, the most polished, Court of Europe. To her Virgil's immortal words applied with a force that struck every beholder: "Incipit Regina." Her person was large and dignified, yet moved with easy grace; her face a full oval, with raised features, double chin, fine eyes, and a mouth dressed in the most winning smiles. It was a face that seemed to bid you welcome, and to ask "What can I do for you?" Having once seen her, I felt no more surprised at having heard of her from a boy—I could credit what had frequently been told me that her husband owed much of the success of his administration, (so far as its popularity was concerned) to the influence of his wife. Her power over him was great, and all who sought preferment, promotion, favors of any kind, addressed themselves, naturally, to her, as the readiest and the surest channel of access to the President. A courtier might have enriched himself to almost any extent, by the use of such a power. Madison himself was somewhat cold and reserved, and a timid suitor would often have met, not with repulse, but with a polite refusal; but to Mrs. Madison anybody, every body could approach; and if their request was reasonable and such as a lady might urge without derogation from her own sense of propriety, they might count upon at least her good offices. I had a personal opportunity of witnessing both the adroitness, and the prevalence of her intercession. A gentleman was at Richmond with a subscription for an edition of the American Encyclopedia. The presence of so numerous an assemblage of intelligent men presented a favorable opportunity for prosecuting such an enterprise. The work was expensive, and its publishers would not feel warranted to enter into such an undertaking without securing, beforehand, a respectable amount of patronage. The gentleman was very anxious, and his first application must, of course, be made to Mr. Madison, that name alone would be worth to him more than a hundred others. With such a name at the head of his list he could present it to any man; without it, he would be met with its absence as an objection. He applied, and was refused. Mr. Madison admitted the value of the work, complimented the applicant on his enterprise in undertaking its publication, wished him every success, but pleaded his own restricted circumstances, which would not justify him in incurring the expense. The poor man came to me in great dejection. A refusal from such a source took the wind out of his sails; it would justify all in refusing who sought an excuse to do so. "What shall I do?" said he, in much perplexity. "Have you ever read the book of Judges?" said I. "The book of Judges! Why yes, I have read it; but what has that to do with my subscription list?" "More, perhaps than you think. Do you remember how the Philistines found out Samson's riddle? Do you recollect what he told them? 'If you had not plowed with my heifer, you would never have found out my riddle.' Go you, and try the same plan." "You are right; you're right! I'll do it!" Next day he came into my room huzzing—"I plowed with the heifer," and see, here's the sign manual." I asked him to tell me how she did it. "Why," replied he, "she brought me to the old gentleman, and told him of how much importance it was to me to get his name." "Yes my dear," said he, "I am aware of that; but you know, as well as I, that our circumstances are not such as to warrant me in incurring so heavy an expense. I should be glad to aid this gentleman, and glad to possess the work, but I cannot afford it." "I know that, my dear," said his lady, "or I am sure you would give this gentleman your name to help his list. But are not you a Trustee of the University of Virginia? and couldn't you take his book for the College?" "True, true, my love; I never thought of that," and he put down his name. This is a sample of the admirable tact with which she could carry her point.

There were excellent points in her character. She was ever a friend to the friendless. Whenever, in the drawing-room, a modest individual seemed thrown in the back ground, her quick eye instantly perceived it; and she would always contrive, without any parade of condescension, but in the most easy and natural manner, by a kind word, a kind look, a question, or some other of those nameless, intangible, but influential courtesies of which she was so perfect a mistress, to attract attention and encouragement toward the object of her kindness. Nor was this trait in her disposition confined to mere courtesy of manner; she was ever ready to confer substantial kindness on those who needed it. Mr. Catlin, the adventurous delineator of Indian life and manners, (a man as distinguished for his modest simplicity of mind as for the charm of his pencil) once related to me this anecdote. While quite a young man, and soon after his marriage, he was in Virginia, in the vicinity of Mr. Madison's home, endeavoring to carry his support by painting portraits; he was a stranger and in narrow circumstances; having taken cheap board at a private house in the country. Here

his wife was taken sick with the intermittent fever so common in a Southern climate, and confined for several weeks to her bed. It was a desolate situation; the necessary comforts of a sick chamber were hard to be procured, especially by a young couple, little known and in narrow circumstances. But his wife had not been sick many days, before a lady, of very prepossessing appearance, entered her chamber, and with a graceful apology for the intrusion, introduced herself, and begged to know how she could render any assistance; and then laying aside her bonnet and shawl, she sat her down by the bedside, cheered the invalid by her conversation (which ever flowed like a gentle and abundant river), mixed and administered her medicines, and from that hour continued to nurse her like a sister, till she was quite recovered. It was Mrs. Madison.

Another beautiful trait in her character was her fondness for the young. No one could have seen her in company with young ladies, and failed to be struck with this peculiarity. It became more remarkable as she advanced in years. At an age when to most of those who reach it the liveliness and chatter of young people is a burden; she had still the same fondness for their company; nor was there a kinder chaperone to be found in introducing and encouraging a bashful young girl, just "come out." She conciliated their confidence at once, and in a large and mixed company, you would always find a bevy of youthful faces around her, all whose pleasure seemed to be her own.

In almost every picture of Mrs. Madison, whether miniature or portrait, she is drawn with a turban; and very properly; for it was, I believe, her constant head dress. However the fashions might change, and however, in other respects, she conformed to them, she still retained this peculiarity. It became her well, nor could she, probably, have laid it aside for anything that would have set off her features to better advantage. So much was the eye accustomed to see it that it became, in fact, a part of her figure. It was, to her, much what Old Frederick's curls were to him; and one would as soon expect to find Mrs. Madison without her turban, as the Prussian army without her King without his hat. She roused, too, very freely; nor did she lay aside her turban, her rouge, her courtly manners, cheerful spirits or her fondness for company, to the day of her death.

The Supreme Court at Washington.
The Hon. Edward Everett, in his brilliant and spirit-stirring speech at the late New York Union Anniversary Festival in honor of the memory of Washington, thus spoke of the Supreme Court of the United States—the peaceful adjuster of State controversies:

I do not know what others may think on the subject, but for myself, sir, (addressed to Chancellor Walworth, who sat by Mr. Everett's side) I will say, that if all the labors, the sacrifices, and the waste of treasure and blood from the first landing at Jamestown or Plymouth, were to give us nothing else but the Supreme Court of the United States—this revered tribunal for the settlement of international disputes (for such it may be called)—I should say the sacrifice was well made. I have trodden with emotion the threshold of Westminster Hall and the Palace of Justice in France—I thought with respect of a long line of illustrious chancellors and judges, surrounded with all the insignias of office, clothed in scarlet and ermine, who, within those splendid halls have, without fear or favor, administered justice between powerful litigants. But it is with deeper emotions of reverence—it is with something like awe—that I have entered the Supreme Court of Washington. It is not that I have there heard strains of forensic eloquence rarely equalled, never surpassed, from the Wirts, the Pinkneys, and the Websters; it is because I have seen there a specimen of the perfection of the moral sublime in human affairs. I have witnessed, when from the low, dark bench, destitute of the insignias of power, from the lips of some grave and venerable magistrate, to whom years and grey hairs could add no new titles to respect, (I need write no name under that portrait) the voice of justice and equity has gone forth to the most powerful States of the Union, administering the law between citizens of independent States, settling dangerous controversies, adjusting disputed boundaries, annulling unconstitutional laws, reversing erroneous decisions, and, with a few mild words of judicial wisdom, disposing of questions a hundred fold more important than those which, within the past year, from the plains of Holstein, have shaken the pillars of continental Europe, and all but brought a million of men into deadly conflict with each other.

But, sir, when the Union is broken, when the States are separated, what is to become of your Supreme Court? How then are you to settle great and difficult questions? And plenty of them, believe me, you will have. Think of these mighty rivers, running up, and down, and across the country, in every direction, and the controversies about their navigation—is there to be any way settling them? Again, hostile tariffs, designed to undermine the revenue and commerce of neighboring States, will infallibly spring up. And this very question, which now agitates the Union! What, in the name of Heaven, are you to do with all these controversies, when you have lost this great and august tribunal? Gentlemen, when this time comes—if Pennsylvania, for instance, should look round her and find that Virginia had pushed up a narrow strip forming a couple of

counties, behind her western boundary, to keep her entirely aloof from the left bank of the Ohio, and if she shall take it into her head to redress this irregularity, as she would be apt to think it, what will be the result? Do you think, Chancellor, (addressing Chancellor Walworth) the remembrance of the case of *Olmstead* will induce her to remain quiet? [Laughter.] If New York should take it into her head to revive her claim to a monopoly of the steam navigation of her waters, and give effect to her grant to the representatives of Fulton, who presented to New York and the world the great, mechanical miracle of modern times, would the case of *Gibbon and Ogden* prevent her from executing this purpose? [Laughter.] No. When we come to that, the day of chancellors and judges is past. We shall shut up the volumes of *Peters*, and *Wheaton*, and *Dallas*, and *Cranch*; we shall repudiate the authority of the *Kents*, and the *Stories*, the *Walworths*, and the *Marshalls*; we shall go to the arsenals of the old desperados for their accursed logic—the *ultima ratio regum*—and settle all disputes at the point of the pike and the mouth of the cannon.

CAUGHT IN HIS OWN TRAP.

Not long since, at a convivial party at which Mr. Webster and several distinguished lawyers were present, the conversation happened to turn on the legal profession, Mr. Webster related the following story:

"When I was a young practitioner," said Mr. Webster, "there was but one man at the New Hampshire bar of whom I was afraid, and that was Old Barnaby." There were but few men who dared to enter the lists with him. On one occasion Barnaby was employed to defend a suit for a piece of land, brought by a little crabbed, cunning lawyer, called Bruce. Bruce's case was looked upon as good as lost, when it was ascertained that Barnaby was retained against him. The suit came on for trial, and Barnaby found that Bruce had worked hard, and left no stone unturned to gain the victory. The testimony for the plaintiff was very strong, and unless it could be impeached, the case of the defendant was lost.

"The principal witness introduced by the plaintiff wore a red coat. In summing up for the defence, Old Barnaby commenced a furious attack on this witness, pulling his testimony all to pieces, and appealing to the jury if a man who wore a red coat was, under any circumstances, to be believed.

"And who is this red-coated witness?" exclaimed Barnaby, "but a descendant of our common enemy, who has striven to take from us our liberty, and would not hesitate now to deprive my poor client of his land, by making any sort of a red-coated statement.

"During this speech, Bruce was walking up and down the bar, greatly excited, and half convinced that his case was gone, knowing, as he did, the prejudices of the jury against anything British. Whilst, however, Barnaby was gesticulating, and leaning forward to the jury in his eloquent appeal, his shirt bosom opened slightly, and Bruce accidentally discovered that Barnaby wore a red undershirt.

"Bruce's countenance brightened up. Putting both hands in his coat pockets, he walked the bar with great confidence, to the astonishment of his client and all lookers-on. Just as Barnaby concluded, Bruce whispered in the ear of his client: 'I've got him—your case is safe; approach the jury, he commended his reply to the slaughtering argument of his adversary.

For we are perfumed with odors; that the zephyr brings health and balm on its wings—that roses and jessamines fill the soft fragrance, and that the verdant mantle of nature is spangled with flowers of the richest dyes; for neither the spicy gales, the balmy breath of the gentle zephyr, nor nature's fairest liv-ery, equal the air, the beauty, and the enchantment of our native land.

Even the loud torrent and the whirlwind's roar, But bid us to our native mountains more.

EVIDENCE.

REPORT OF MESSRS. WRIGHT AND BUCKLEW, COMMISSIONERS TO INVESTIGATE THE AFFAIRS OF THE BANK OF SUSQUEHANNA COUNTY.

And if for any cause other than the fault of the parties of the first part, the party of the second part should fail to redeem, as hereinbefore provided, the notes put in circulation by him, for the space of sixty days after written notice of such failure, then this contract may be annulled by the parties of the first part, and thereupon the whole sum loaned to the party of the second part, shall become due and payable. To distinguish the notes put in circulation by the party of the second part, such notes shall be filled with the name of the payee in his handwriting, or that of some person employed by him; or marked with the letter C directly over the letter Q, in Susquehanna, on the face of the bills; and for all old mutilated notes at any time returned to the bank, new ones to an equal amount shall be given in exchange, and such returned notes shall be effectually cancelled or burned.

It is further agreed mutually, that this contract shall be and remain in force (unless forfeited as hereinbefore provided) for and during the space of one year after the receipt of a written notice by the party of the second part from the president of the Bank, of a wish on the part of the Bank to discontinue the arrangement herein made; and to prevent all misconception, it is hereby declared that this agreement is a simple contract for loaning money, and in no wise to be deemed or taken as establishing an agency.

Witness the signature of Wm. L. Post, president of the Bank of Susquehanna County, and the seal of the corporation parties of the first part, and the hand and seal of the party of the second part.

[In duplicate.] (signed)
R. A. THOMPSON. [Seal.]
ST. JOHN'S CONTRACT.

This agreement, made and concluded this fifth day of September, A. D. 1849, by and between the Bank of Susquehanna County, of the State of Pennsylvania, by William L. Post, their President, parties of the first part, and Thomas P. St. John and Ansel St. John, parties of the second part, witnesseth—

That the parties of the first part, for value received, and in consideration of the covenants and agreements hereinafter stipulated and mentioned, have loaned and hereby do loan, to the parties of the second part, the notes or bills of circulation of said bank, to the amount of twenty thousand dollars, (\$20,000) and the parties of the second part covenant and agree so to use the notes aforesaid, as to obtain for them, as far as practicable, such circulation as shall best prevent their return home for redemption. That they will provide for the redemption of said bills as they may be returned safe; and, approaching the jury, he commended his reply to the slaughtering argument of his adversary.

"Bruce gave a regular history of the ancestry of his red-coated witness, proving his patriotism and devotion to the country, and his character for truth and veracity.

"But what, gentlemen of the jury," broke forth Bruce, in a loud strain of eloquence, while his eyes flashed fire, "what are you to expect of a man who stands here to defend a cause based on no foundation of right or justice; a man who undertakes to destroy our testimony on the ground that my witness wears a red coat, when, gentlemen of the jury—when, where, when, gentlemen of the jury?—[Here Bruce made a spring, and catching Barnaby by the bosom of the shirt, tore it open displaying his red flannel]—when Mr. Barnaby himself wears a red flannel coat concealed under a blue one?"

said parties of the second part, new ones shall be given in exchange on an equal amount, and filled up in a similar manner, and such returned notes shall be immediately and effectually cancelled or burned.

It is further agreed mutually, that this contract shall be and remain in force (unless forfeited as hereinbefore provided) for and during the space of one year after the receipt of a written notice by the parties of the second part, by the president of the Bank of a wish on the part of the Bank to discontinue the arrangement herein made; and to prevent misconception, it is hereby declared that this agreement is a simple contract for loaning money, and in no wise to be deemed or taken as establishing an agency.

Witness the signature of William L. Post, President of the Bank of Susquehanna County, and the seals of the Corporation, and the hands and seals of the parties of the second part.

Witness to the signature of
W. L. Post, [Seal.]
A. St. John, [Seal.]
C. P. DELAMATTER, Esq., Cashier:
Dear Sir—You have credit \$737 16, for package received with yours of yesterday, and on which we charge you \$3 42 for discount, as stated on the other side of this leaf. The express agent paid back to your credit this morning the 80 cents paid by me on the 9th instant.

I have delivered to E. A. Thompson, Esq., the notes of your bank, sent to my care, amounting to nineteen thousand dollars, and have paid him from my funds one thousand dollars in addition, for which sum you will please give me credit. The State Treasurer's package was redeemed at par; it assorted as follows: \$6,000 bank issue, 3,000 Mann's, 2,300 Thompson's.

A line for T. P. enclosed.
NEW YORK, 15th Aug. 1849.
C. P. DELAMATTER, Esq., Cashier.

DEAR SIR—You have credit \$600 per packages received with yours of the 14th instant, on which I charge you \$4 77 for discount. Mr. Thompson is in New Haven, will return on Friday. I shall send you a package of your notes to-morrow by express to G. Bend, probably \$4,000 or 6,000.

Witness the signature of
A. St. John.
NEW YORK, Aug. 23d, 1849.
C. P. DELAMATTER, Esq., Cashier:
DEAR SIR—You have credit \$700 bank notes, per T. P. St. John, on which I charge you \$3 56 for discount.

You also have credit for the following acceptances, paid to-day, viz:
W. Q. Hodgson, 20-23d Aug. \$2,500
W. Bradley, " " " 2,500
P. Voorhies, " " " 2,500

The acceptance of J. C. Brown for \$3,500, due 20-23d has not been paid, but Thompson assures me of its payment in a few days. I have this day sent by Rice & Peck's express a package to your address, containing \$500 bank notes of State Bank at Morris, which will be explained by Mr. Thompson's letter enclosed. You will please credit the same to my account.

Witness the signature of
A. St. John per T. P. St. John.
C. P. DELAMATTER, Esq., Cashier:
DEAR SIR—You have credit \$20 per check on Greenwich Bank, received in yours of the 27th instant, and \$300 per package with yours of the 29th inst., on which latter sum we charge \$4 23 for discount.

T. P. has L. B. Butler's new note.
Your respectfully,
A. St. John.
Bank notes \$1,500
Also for my credit Susq'n. county 500
Bank notes 500
\$2,500

NEW YORK, Sept. 15th, 1849.
C. P. DELAMATTER, Esq., Cashier:
DEAR SIR—You have credit \$400, sent with yours of the 14th instant, on which I charge you discount \$1 91.

The package for E. A. Thompson marked to contain \$5,000, shall be sent forward as you direct.
Witness the signature of
A. St. John, per T. P. St. John.
67 Wall st. New York, Sept. 18, 1849.
C. P. DELAMATTER, Esq., Cashier:
DEAR SIR—Yours of the 17th inst., with a package containing \$1,150, which is at your credit. We charge you \$2 84 for discount thereon.

Witness the signature of
A. St. John, per T. P. St. John.
P. S. Your package marked \$5,000 directed to E. A. Thompson, Cincinnati, as advised by you, has also been received.
NEW YORK, Sept. 21, 1849.
C. P. DELAMATTER, Esq., Cashier:
DEAR SIR—Yours of the 20th inst. is received. You have credit \$350, for the package bank notes therein advised, and on which you were charged \$2 17, for discount. Your package marked to contain \$5,000 directed to E. A. Thompson, Cincinnati, has also been re-

ceived, and will be forwarded by Green & Co. express, as you direct.

Witness the signature of
A. St. John, per T. P. St. John.
New York, 22d Sept., 1849.
C. P. DELAMATTER, Esq., Cashier:
DEAR SIR—I send you to-day, by Rice & Peck's express, a package for my credit, containing \$1,500 in your notes, and \$500 in New Jersey notes. You have credit \$7 50 for discount on your paper.

Witness the signature of
A. St. John.
New York, 25th Sept., 1849.
C. P. DELAMATTER, Esq., Cashier:
DEAR SIR—Yours of the 22d and 24th inst. have been received. You have credit for \$892 29, for remittance mentioned in the letter and on which we charge you \$3 25 for discount. In the list of paper due to-day, which you direct me to hold without protest, you state two acceptances of J. C. Brown, whereas he has but one; and you leave out the acceptance of H. Merrill, Jr., for \$2,000, presuming that you intended to include this one, I shall hold it with the others.

Witness the signature of
A. St. John.
New York, Oct. 3d, 1849.
C. P. DELAMATTER, Esq., Cashier:
DEAR SIR—You have credit \$1,050 per two packages rec'd this morning, one of \$610, and the other of \$440, advised in your favors of the 1st and 2d inst.

You are charged \$4 26 discount thereon, also, \$10 for the enclosed note, and you have herewith a package of your notes, containing \$1,000, for which we charge you 95¢ in account.

Witness the signature of
A. St. John, per T. P. St. John.
P. S. As I hope to be home the last of this, or early next week, I will defer an answer about the Robertson arrangement, as there are several alterations I wish to suggest. I hope you have prepared, by signing yourself and having Post sign, the balance of our D. B's, as we are using to good advantage those I bro't. I wish to send down more immediately on my return.

NEW YORK, Oct. 26, 1849.
C. P. DELAMATTER, Esq., Cashier:
DEAR SIR—Yours of the 25th inst., with a package, is received, and for which you have credit \$400. I charge you for discount 99 cents.

Witness the signature of
A. St. John, per T. P. St. John.
P. S. You have credit \$52 41, received from Wilkesbarre, from E. Lynch. M. A. B. is here and will remain till Monday; Thompson is also here; he expected to send you some Jersey to-day, but has not been able to get it ready, will send it to-morrow or Monday at latest.

Witness the signature of
A. St. John.
NEW YORK, Sept. 14, 1849.
I think the proxy prohibition has been repealed, but when I can't say. I think it was included in some "Omnibus Bill" which usually contains a great variety of matters, we have never had occasion to use any proxies, nor have I examined the question. I don't think I said that persons must hold stock thirty days to qualify them for directors. You need do nothing about the names of stockholders till I return. I usually stick up a list in the office about thirty days before election. You must not publish them at all. The notice for election must be published in one of the newspapers at least thirty days before the election—such is the law. The election is held, I believe, on the second Tuesday of November, which this year is 13th. I send you to-day \$500 in sov's, which you may as well pay out at \$4 85 or \$4 86, as they are mostly dragons.

I send up your "shop-shop" to-day by express. Please hand my letter to Mrs. St. John as soon as convenient.

There is no hurry in getting the reports; the Auditor General never calls until December, just in time for the Legislature, and then selects four periods, three months apart, usually February, May, August, November. I will have Mann prepare in time, he can send in his report at any day, as he keeps regular cash account—the funds or drafts, or authority to draw, can be adjusted accordingly any day.

NEW YORK, October 28d, 1849.
C. P. DELAMATTER.
DEAR SIR—I telegraphed you yesterday to know if you had sent anything. Thompson's redemptions have been large and his funds small, and we are largely in advance to him, though he promises to put us in funds soon; he will also send you some more Jersey some time this week, in payment for the amount of your notes which have been used by the Jersey Bank. You must send forward all the funds you get and as fast as you get them. Hereafter, in all cases, adopt the rule of writing "acceptance waived" on all your time drafts.