

image of this spot ever rise up before them, in the
of business, or the throng of pleasure?

We remember, on the day when this place was
decorated, sitting down with a friend, and remark-
ing that the proprietors seemed in great haste to
leave the grounds, as it almost certainly being
the many interests would begin to be made.
But the soil has long been fully set in that
company of words, by the commanding presence of
death itself. Some, who were of the multitude
we assembled on that day, now sit in the rooms
which they then admired, and, perchance, selected,
and many other come daily to wander over the
grounds, anticipating, perhaps even hoping, for the
time, when they, too, shall set up here their ever-
lasting home. The moral influence of such an
establishment, in the immediate vicinity of a large
city, cannot be too highly estimated, or too often
dwelt upon. It is here that the prospect of death
to ourselves, or that of friends, may become fa-
miliarized to the degree, and in the manner, that
it ought to be; familiarized, by being devoted to
the old acquaintances which have made it so
frequent, and by being connected with such that is
lovely, and useful, and new. Who ever thinks of
visiting the common grave-yards in a city, to stam-
ble over crowded mounds and old modern monu-
mental stones? Who can do so, but at the call of
duty? And who does not feel the justifiable
blessing of going to the grave of buried friends,
amid scenes and objects that do not render it an
utterly repulsive task? "When the funeral pyre
was out," says the quaint Sir Thomas Browne,
"and the last valediction over, men took a leaving
adieu of their interred friends." Now, indeed, the
lasting adieu is taken, both of that which dies, and
that which cannot die. But the place of rest can
be visited with holy joy; the sorrowful is steeped
in the beautiful; the dark, deep waters of affliction
can flow on, imaging in their bosom the love-
liness that can be caught on earth. We have no fears
that the fine effect should be lost, through publicity
and the debasing purpose of a mere lounge for
pleasure. The novelty will wear off, in a few years,
both to the immediate neighborhood and to the
more distant parts of the community; and, so long
as the place retains its features of stillness and
beauty, it will be impossible for lovers often to
avert their eyes, without making to the tomb
which they inspire. There have been some fine
indications of a different spirit; but we have too
much confidence in the natural influence of what-
soever things are lovely and of good repute," to
anticipate that it should be wholly lost on the
public feeling.

The sun is gone down, and the moon is up,—the
Autumn moon, with its flooding light, filling the air
with its cold, silvery shower, and struggling down
through the thick foliage into the dark groves, far
below. What Elegies would not Gray have writ-
ten here! If, from a common church-yard, he could
so strike a chord that has sounded through the
world. What Night Thoughts would have been
swept thro' the mind of the melancholy, but from
Young! The burial-places of a city's dead! When
a half century has passed, and when, of that active
thing, the eloquent tongue, the skillful hand, the
robust form of manly beauty, and the charm of
female loveliness, shall all have come to doubt
here, how will your borders be hallowed to that
generation! How will the faint regrets, the deep
remembrances, the generous pride of thousands,
centre here! Let them live on, while yet they
may, and buoying eager life in all the ways which
duty and pleasure have, sought out. Let them
flourish over their graves, and the murkies in a
preparation that shall record their simple story, or
their elaborate eulogium. Let them live on,—and
they will, and laugh and weep, and love and be
disappointed, and press on and be checked in their
eagerness. Let them live on,—for "there is a
time for all things."

DREADFUL RIOT.

Destruction of Property and loss of Life!
Among the many disgraceful scenes of outrage
which took place yesterday, that which occurred in
the township of Moyamensing, at a late hour in
the evening, appears to have been the most serious
in its consequences. Besides the destruction of a
block of five handsome and valuable houses, the
property of our townsmen Mr. Robb, it appears
that several individuals were seriously injured, and
perhaps one or more killed. The particulars of
this dreadful scene of violence, as well as we could
learn from the various contradictory statements
made on the ground this morning, appear to be as
follows:

The Whigs of Moyamensing had established
their headquarters in the tavern at the corner of
Christiana and Ninth street, opposite the District
Hall, where the elections are held. The Jackson
men established their headquarters on the opposite
side of the way, by the erection of a booth on the
pavement, having failed in an attempt to erect
one in an untenable house in the same row
with the Whigs. In the course of the evening,
the Jackson party being much stronger on the
ground than their opponents, committed, it is
said, many assaults upon pious Whig voters,
by breaking their lanterns, tearing away their elec-
tion notices, and finally by knocking down and
beating them. This course of conduct appears to
have been pursued until human nature could submit
to the aggravating insults no longer. The Whigs
made a rally, and to punish the insolence of the Jack-
son men, made a rush on them, and cut down their
hickory pole.

The ground then became quiet—the disturbance
was considered as finally settled, and peace was
fully restored. This state of things, however,
continued but a short time; the opposing party,
in the interim, had been collecting the forces from
Southwark, the city, and upper districts, and sud-
denly and unexpectedly appeared on the ground in
great numbers, and made a desperate attack upon
the Whig Headquarters, driving into the house
nearly every Whig on the ground. They delibera-
tely set fire to the splendid Liberty Pole in front
and the watch-box at the corner of the tavern and
adjoining houses in the row—destroyed furniture
in those which were tenanted—threw out their
beds and bedding, &c. and piled them up in the
street, and set the mass on fire.

Still unsatisfied with the work of destruction,
they ransacked the lower rooms of the Whig
tavern, threw out the furniture upon the blazing pile
in the street, and grossly assaulted all upon whom
they could lay their hands. The landlady and her
striking children were driven with violence into
the street, and severely maltreated. The persons
in the upper rooms, now considering that the object

of the mob was to murder them, procured fire arms,
and from the third story windows and the roof,
fired into the street. Blank cartridges, it is said,
were issued at first, but these were insufficient to
saturate the mob. Subsequently, we learn, sev-
eral in the street were injured by buckshot, and
at least, one individual died while being conveyed
to the Hospital.

The crowd in front stood their ground firmly,
and yielded to no use made by tremendous volleys
of bullets, stones, and other missiles; at length,
made a desperate rush inside, and cleared the
premises, not only of human beings, but of furniture,
leaving not a particle untouched. Soon after,
whether from accident or design, we are unable to
state, the tavern took fire, and the flames spread
rapidly and fiercely in every direction. The situ-
ation of affairs was now awful and appalling. The
mob had entire possession of the place, and a soli-
tary anti-Jackson man having the liberality to show
his face. The alarm of fire was sounded, and the
fire companies arrived on the spot, but the mob
would not permit them to go into operation. Many
were openly threatened that if they put a drop
of water on the fire they would be beaten. One
or two companies, however, persisted in their exer-
tions, and one attachment was led out, but it was
soon dragged away by main force, and the whole
block of buildings was permitted to burn down.

These particulars embrace, we believe, all the
facts of the case, without coloring and partiality.
The scene altogether was disgraceful to the county.
The houses were the property of an unfeeling
citizen, who acquired them by hard industry. His
loss will probably not fall short of \$5000.

From the Philadelphia (Whig) Herald.

THE MOYAMENSING RIOT.

We briefly noticed, in our paper of yesterday
morning, the disgraceful riot that had occurred the
night before, at the election ground in Moyamens-
ing. We have heard several versions of the
transaction, each of which was more or less col-
ored, according to the political predilections of
the narrators—so that it is almost impossible, in the
present state of the public mind, to get at the exact
truth. The following are the principal facts
upon which reliance can be placed, that we have
been able to collect. A short time previous to the
closing of the polls, some shouting and scuffling
took place between the two parties in their endeav-
ors to get their voters to the western window of
the Commissioner's Hall, in which the election was
held, which resulted in the Jackson men, who at
the moment happened to be the weaker party, being
driven from the window and their lamps being
broken; they retreated, and the fight was shortly
afterwards renewed with clubs and stones, to the
west of the Hall, where the Jackson men had a
hickory pole erected, and where there were two
benches which served as their headquarters. The
benches were demolished, and the hickory pole cut
down, as it is alleged by some of the Jackson
men, with the intention of using it for the purpose
of forcing the Hall and carrying away the ballot
boxes, as it is said, had been previously threatened.

At this time, one or more muskets were fired,
and several of the Jackson men seriously hurt. In-
consequence of what was going on was speedily con-
veyed to Southwark, upon which a number of per-
sons hastened from thence over to Moyamensing.
On the appearance of this reinforcement, the con-
flict was renewed, and the Whigs forced into the
house. About this time, a strong party from the
ground, and a band of music, appeared on the
ground. They had previously visited the resi-
dence of Gen. Ash, the democratic head-quarters
in Spring Garden and the city, cheering their
friends at the victory; but it does not appear that
they had any knowledge of the disturbance in
Moyamensing, until they arrived in the vicinity.

The party in the house finding themselves close-
ly pressed, had recourse to their muskets, of which
thirty or twenty stood were in their possession.
How or where they procured them, we have not
heard. They fired repeatedly from the windows
and roof, and wounded fourteen or fifteen persons,
several of them severely. The Jackson party
passed on and obtained possession of the house,
and drove out their opponents. It appears that
in this last attack, one or two of them also had
muskets. They took out the furniture, and burnt
it near the Liberty pole erected in front, and then
set fire to the building.

As an alarm of fire was immediately made: the
State House bell was rung, and the fire companies
hastened to the spot, but were not permitted to use
their apparatus, until the Liberty pole was post-
erized, which took some time, in consequence of their
not having proper tools with which to cut it down.
It fell against the house, and broke in the front
wall as low down as the second story. That house
and four others, nearly new, adjoining it, which we
understand are the property of Mr. Robb, were
materially injured.

From the Philadelphia (Whig) Herald, Oct. 23.

HEALTH OF OUR TOWN.

We refrained from noticing the rumors in circula-
tion respecting the health of our town, until we
could procure an official report from the Board of
Health. The Board met on yesterday, and from
their report, which we give below, it appears that
the Physicians were reported 38 cases of Cholera
as having occurred within the last seven days, of
which 14 terminated fatally (four of these occur-
red in the adjoining counties).—In nearly the
whole of these cases, the exciting cause has been
traced to imprudence in diet. A majority of the
persons attacked had partaken freely of Oysters,
which, from the state of the weather during the
last week, it is presumed, had become unsound.
Three of the cases reported as having terminated
fatally, were gentlemen residing in the country,
who, while in town, had eaten of Oysters; and we
have heard of many others who were made sick al-
most immediately after having partaken of the
same article. This fact has had the effect of sup-
pressing the alarm which the appearance of an epi-
demic is naturally calculated to excite, and there
is every reason to believe that, by strictly avoiding
all food which has a tendency to disorder the stom-
ach, the disease will quickly disappear.

We can assure our distant readers that every
reference may be placed upon the reports of the
Board of Health; and as their statements will be
made up from the reports of all the Physicians of
the town, they should be received as giving the only
correct information upon the subject. If, con-
trary to persons' appearances, the disease should
continue to prevail, we understand that the Board
will make their reports as frequently as may be
necessary.

OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF HEALTH.

Petersburg, Oct. 23, 1834.

In consequence of the unusual number of cases
of sickness which have recently occurred in the
town of Petersburg and the neighboring country,
the Board of Health have deemed it their duty to
inquire into the facts, and to ascertain the number
of cases and the causes which have produced them.

The result of their inquiries, obtained from the
several Physicians in Petersburg, is, that, during
the last seven days, 16 cases have occurred among
white persons; and 20 cases among the colored
population. Of these cases, 6 whites and 8 blacks
have terminated fatally. Among those which ter-
minated fatally, 4 occurred in the country.

The cause, in most instances, has been traced
to the imprudent use of Oysters during the warm
weather last week, in a few instances to the use of
vegetables, which were probably imperfectly cook-
ed; and no case has occurred amongst persons who
have been prudent in their diet.

These cases have been reported by the Physi-
cians as Cholera; but, as a large majority of them
can be traced to the eating of Oysters in an un-
sound state, the Board of Health have good reason
to believe that the disease will cease when the
cause shall be publicly known and prudently avoid-
ed.

Extract from the minutes.

THOMAS L. WILSON, Secretary.

[The Secretary deems it his duty to state that
the above report comprises the cases of all the
Physicians except one, from whom no report had
been received at 11 o'clock this morning. No new
cases have been reported to-day.]

From the London Morning Chronicle.

THE FATE OF THE AERIAL SHIP.

In our Journal of the 15th inst. we gave an ac-
count of the aerial ship, which was to have ascended
on that day from the Champ de Mars at Paris.
Various circumstances caused the experiment to
be delayed until the 17th.

At about nine o'clock in the morning, the gigan-
tic balloon was removed from the place where it
had been exhibited, to the Champ de Mars; and
from that hour the whole population of the capital
was in movement. Near the spot where the bal-
loon ship was prepared, an experiment had lately
been made of a rail-road, of *chemin de fer*, but this
did not excite the curiosity of the gay Parisians by
any means to an equal degree, as did the hardy at-
tempt of the eighteen navigators who were about
to go on a voyage for the discovery of a *chemin
dans les airs*! Thus the inhabitants proceeded en
masse to that same Champ de Mars, where so many
waxen-wings have been melted—so many airy
projects exploded.

As noon approached, the reserved seats began to
fill, and hundreds of horsemen, private equipages,
cabriolets, carriages—in short, every possible descrip-
tion of vehicle, flanking countless thousands of pe-
destrians—were seen converging from every quar-
ter of the city, towards the point of attraction,
amidst clouds of dust, and under a sun worthy the
Meridian of Madras. As the immense masses of
curious individuals, however, approached the scene
of action, various indications that something had
gone wrong presented themselves, in the shape of
returning provision-carts, frightened with unreason-
able cresses, stammering porters with log faces, &c. &c.
&c.—and it was speedily ascertained that at about
half past twelve, the balloon, which had been com-
pletely inflated, and was floating at a certain height,
meant when it was being drawn down, in order that
the aeronauts might embark in the car, suddenly
turned topsy turvy, and burst with a loud explo-
sion!

The crowd at first gave a cry of horror; but
quickly recovering, they rushed upon the falling
balloon, instantly tore it to pieces and carried it off
in portions which were exhibited and sold for a few
sous the morrow, in every part of Paris, in the course
of the afternoon.

This outrage must considerably injure the pe-
riod at which the projectors can renew the attempt,
which, however, they declare it to be their inten-
tion to do with the least possible loss of time. The
car luckily escaped from the hands of the goths
who destroyed the balloon.

It is said that some slight fissures had been ob-
served in the tissue, on the evening before the bal-
loon was to have ascended.

Whatever may have been the cause of the ac-
cident, it is very fortunate that it took place before
the voyagers had taken their departure. The
form of the balloon has been objected to by scienti-
fic men, and the slender tissue of which it was
made, as well as the dark color of the India rub-
ber varnish with which it was covered.

TORY TACTICS.

The Freedom N. J. Inquirer says that some
member of the County recently sent to a poor old
Whig pensioner and told him that unless he voted
the Kitchen ticket, the President would take away
his pension. There is no doubt that these office
holding gentry believe devoutly that Gen. Jackson
could or would do as they threatened. Living as
they do themselves, with this rod held over their
backs, it has become a part of their nature to feel
that kind of terror, and to use its influence over
others. They know that their own bread and butter
depend entirely upon their subserviency to "the
master that is set over them," and they take it for
granted that all others tremble in the same way.
Nor have they the least doubt as to the President's
power to do any thing he pleases. They see him
exercising all prerogative on his own "responsibility,"
and denying any share of authority to any other
branch of the government—and they never
dream of doubting that he can, like Sam Patch,
do one thing as well as another—stop a pension
as easy as he can veto a land bill—or put aside an
Act of Congress, or even the Constitution itself, in
one case as well as another.—*Cour. and Enq.*

OPINION OF NORTH CAROLINA.

A correspondent of the Boston Courier thus de-
scribes the State of North Carolina:
"This State is less known and honored than it
deserves to be. It has a seacoast of some three
hundred miles, but no great rivers flow through it,
into the sea; and the whole coast is so impeded by
sandbanks, that no part of it permits the access of
vessels of large burthen. Its largest rivers flow
either into South-Carolina or Virginia. Much of
the products of its soil pass to adjoining States,
(particularly through the Dismal Swamp Canal),
and serve to increase the amount of commerce of
other States, for which this State has little credit.
It has an immense area of land, the products of

which, though highly valuable, are not adapted to
promote the growth of commercial towns.—It has
not, therefore, any very populous places. Its popu-
lation is scattered to a wide extent. It has not
the advantages which are derived from the combi-
ned action of numbers, dwelling in close convec-
tion, in the improvement of social condition. Nei-
ther has it the disadvantages. If North-Carolina has
not the eclat of States who sound through great
cities, the numerous population of the State consti-
tute one of the freest and happiest communities of
the earth. When the low lands are passed, to the
westwardly part of the State, the territory is diver-
sified by hill and valley, and discloses one of the
most capable, healthy, and delightful regions of
the world."

From the Halifax (N.C.) Advocate, of October 22.

MELANCHOLY AFFAIR.

We omitted to state in our last paper, (for satis-
factory reasons,) that on Friday, the 10th inst.,
Captain John H. Harwell was dangerously shot by
Mr. Lemuel Turner. There was a previous dif-
ference existing between them, and on the above
named day, Mr. Turner accosted Capt. Harwell in
the street and demanded an adjustment of the af-
fair. The Captain refused, in the first instance,
to have any thing to do with him, but finally the
parties assumed a fighting attitude, and Turner dis-
charged a large duelling pistol, and lodged its con-
tents in the body and arm of Harwell. Four buck
shot entered his body, and three his left arm.
Harwell attempted to fire on Turner, but his pistol
failed. Turner, after a few minutes, was arrested,
and is now confined in prison. Harwell was im-
mediately born to the counting room of Frazier &
Kingsbury, where he has been daily expected to
be ever since the occurrence. Capt. Harwell is a
young man, distinguished for his worth and merit,
and is universally beloved and esteemed by the
generous and virtuous. We forbear further re-
marks.

From the Columbus (Ohio) Sentinel, of October 15.

THOMAS S. GRIMKE.

It is with feelings of deepest regret that we an-
nounce the death of THOMAS S. GRIMKE, Esq.,
of South Carolina. Travelling on Saturday (11th
inst.) from Cincinnati to this place, he was seized
with sudden illness in the stage coach, (his at-
tack being, it is believed, of cholera), and unable
to proceed further, he was left at Anderson's Ta-
vern, twenty-four miles west of Columbus, under
the care of its inmates, where he expired the day
following.

It is consoling to remark, that his eyes were not
closed solely among strangers. His brother, the
Hon. Judge Grimke of this State, being in Colum-
bia to meet him on his arrival, was early enough
apprised of the melancholy occurrence, to reach
the bedside of the deceased on the evening of his
attack, and thus to alleviate his sufferings till his
last moment. His remains were brought to this
city on Monday evening, accompanied by several
of our most respectable citizens, and consigned to
the silent tomb. In the decease of T. S. Grimke,
Learning has lost her brightest gem, and Eloquence
her chastest ornament!

From the Rutherfordton (N.C.) Spectator.

APPREHENSION OF THE MURDERER.

We are informed that Garret, the person char-
ged with the murder of Peter Stroud, of Burke
county, gave himself into the hands of Justice on
Thursday the 13th ult. On being arraigned be-
fore the Grand Jury, then in session in the town of
Morganton, charged with the murder of his father-in-
law, a *True Bill* was found against him, and he
stands committed for trial at the next Spring Term
of the Court. We are informed that he acknowl-
edged that he killed his father-in-law, but that it
was done accidentally—that his rifle went off at half
past twelve, and the old man was sitting
on a log, after having compromised their dispute,
without any act or intension on his part.

*In our notice last week of the particulars of this
murder, we gave the name of the person murdered as
we understood it, viz. *William Stroud*, which should
have been as above, viz. *Peter Stroud*.

COTTON-FACTORY BURNT.

The new Cotton and Wool Factory, (says the
Athens (Ga.) Banner of the 20th inst.) lately erec-
ted at this place, and principally owned by Messrs.
Dearing and Nisbet, was burned to the ground on
Friday morning last, together with the whole of its
splendid and extensive machinery. The fire was
discovered about 2 o'clock, A. M., after having ad-
vanced so far as to render all efforts to save the
building or machinery unavailing. Spontaneous com-
bustion, as it was at first discovered in the attic
story, where a quantity of refuse cotton had been
stowed away. Nothing of consequence was saved.
The actual loss is estimated by the proprietors to
be not less than \$40,000; not a dollar of which
was insured. The destruction of this splendid es-
tablishment is not only a great and serious loss to
the proprietors, but may be justly considered as a
public calamity.

DREADFUL EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIVES.

A most dreadful event occurred at Pittsburgh on
Monday of last week. The Eagle Cotton Factory,
owned by Messrs. Arbuckle & Avery of Alleghanytown,
near Pittsburgh, was blown up by the
bursting of one of the boilers of the steam engine,
carrying two boilers to the distance of a hundred
feet, and destroying the principal part of the ma-
chinery, together with nearly the whole factory it-
self. The most distressing feature, however, was
the great destruction of human life. Eight per-
sons, including the engineer, were killed by the ex-
plosion, and probably others were destroyed, whose
remains have not been discovered.

"A gentleman informs us that eight families of his
acquaintance, in an adjoining County, are making
preparations to emigrate to the West. Poor Car-
olina! Dearly loved as you are by your sons, the ties
of affection must yield to the apathy and misman-
agement which portend nothing but poverty and ruin."

The above paragraph is taken from the Newbern
Spectator of the 17th inst. It is a source of deep
regret that at the moment when Carolina is putting
forth her power to attain her former rank in the
Confederacy, any of her sons should forsake her
and seek a distant land. But this incident ought
to remind us of an important lesson. It is the
result of that policy which Virginia and North
Carolina have too long pursued; and to the benefi-
cial character of which both are awakening. Could

we recall, by the magic wand of the conjurer, the
gallant sons and lovely daughters of Virginia and
North Carolina, who have gone from us to build
up the young empires of the West—could they
appear before us with their long train of domest-
ants, how forcibly would we be struck with that
miserable policy which has banished such a good-
ly host from us! But the past is beyond our pow-
er; and it becomes us to be striving, but another
generation shall pass from our confines, and the
people, unmoved and dispirited, relapse into the
lethargy from which, after a long slumber, they
have at length awakened.—*Norfolk Beacon*.

EXTRAORDINARY ARRIVAL.—THE YOUNG CHINESE LADY.

It is with no ordinary emotion that we announce
the safe arrival at this port yesterday, in the ship
Washington, Capt. Olear, of the beautiful and ac-
complished, the long-looked for and anxiously ex-
pected, Miss *Julia Foochee-ching-chung*, the
daughter of *Hony-wang-twang-king*, a dis-
tinguished citizen of the celestial empire, residing in
the suburbs of Canton. This is no *King's
Spooner* bubble, of Editorial romancing, but a
naïve flesh and blood importation of a living Chi-
nese young lady. We have gleaned some particu-
lars of this interesting personage, which we doubt
not will prove acceptable to our readers. We could
not obtain the correct orthography of her Christian
name, but we learn it corresponds to Julia, in En-
glish. In undertaking this astonishing enterprise,
she is the first, without doubt, of her sex, as far as
history teaches us, who has ever quitted the sunny
skies and perfumed zephyrs of the Indian Ocean,
to visit this rude barbarian clime of the new world.
Yet has she not attained the tender age of eighteen;
so that it was left for this chivalrous and dashing
girl, and the no less bold and daring genius of one
of our hardy navigators, to conceive and execute
this yet untried and hazardous project. Perhaps
it was her filial love that induced her, for a valu-
able consideration to her parents, to violate a holy-
moral law of the empire, and to contest to be
smuggled-out of her father's pagoda on board an
American ship, and thus, alone and unprotected by
kindred or countryman, to bid adieu to her
orange groves, and visit wens and lands in this
tantal and remote quarter of the globe. Her face
is of exquisite beauty and diminutive, not ex-
ceeding three inches in length.—*N. Y. Star*.

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

EXTENSIVE FORGERY.

A most extensive and singularly conducted forgery in
the United States Branch Bank, was discovered on Fri-
day last, and resulted in the apprehension of the cul-
prit, who is now in prison waiting his trial for the of-
fence. The circumstances of the case are as follows:
On the 4th of this month, a gentleman, apparently a
haste, came to the Bank and addressed the clerk, as
a substitute for the first Teller, who was out of town,
to the following effect: "I have a check in
twenty-nine hundred dollars, drawn by our House, and
presented this morning for payment." The clerk at
being acquainted with the face of the applicant, in-
quired to know the name of the firm; to which the
stranger answered, "Stone, Swan, & Mason. I drew
a check this morning and lost it from my pocket; should
any one present the same, you will have the goodness
to stop it." The clerk made a memorandum of the
request, and the gentleman then proceeded to draw
a check for two thousand nine hundred dollars, in the
name of the above firm, which he presented, and re-
ceived the cash. On the 6th inst., the same person
came to the Bank, and drew a check for three thou-
sand dollars, which was instantly cashed. On the 9th
he repeated his visit, and drew out five hundred dollars;
and on the 10th, he came and requested from the clerk
a blank check, which he filled for five thousand dollars,
entered it, and received the money. Shortly after dis-
patching the clerk thought proper to examine the ac-
count of Stone, Swan & Mason, and found it overdrawn,
which being reported to the Cashier, a notice to that
effect was immediately sent the firm. One of the part-
ners came to the Bank in great haste, to know the re-
ason for this proceeding, whereupon an statement of the
account, together with the several checks, were pre-
sented to him, when, to the surprise of the Cashier,
the great distress of the clerk who paid them, he re-
nounced the checks to be forgeries. Without loss of
time, a message was despatched for *Old Hays*, to whom
the circumstances were communicated, and a very
detailed description of the culprit given. In this state they
remained till the next morning, when, shortly after the
commencement of business, who should enter the Bank
but the identical person that had occasioned all the
trouble. The sensations of the poor clerk, on per-
ceiving him, can be better imagined than described.
The gentleman again took a blank check, which he filled
for six hundred dollars, and sticking the pen behind his
ear like a real business man, came to the counter and
presented his draft. The clerk, looking at it, remark-
ed, that he believed the account of Stone, Swan, &
Mason, was somewhat overdrawn, and begged the stranger
would walk round and speak to the Cashier on the
subject. He was then detained and taken into custody by
Mr. Hays, who, on the way to the station, had a disposal
of the money. Out of the first \$6000, he, to accommo-
date a friend, who is a respectable merchant, loaned
him \$5000 for three weeks, without interest; and the
\$1000 which he drew on Friday, he immediately depos-
ited for safe keeping in the Chemical Bank. These
sums were instantly restored to the Branch Bank, and
nearly twelve of the fourteen hundred dollars remain-
ing were recovered by Mr. Hays. On being placed at
the bar, the prisoner, who is a very genteel looking
young man, appeared overwhelmed with shame and
distress. Without hesitation, he confessed his guilt,
stated that he is a native of Lower Canada, aged
thirty years, and was brought up in the House of
Pherson, Anderson & Co., of Montreal, that his name is
Charles T. B. Finckley, and that about a year since
he came to New York, and is now a clerk with Mr.
Cassellier, of 42 Exchange Place, where, having seen
a note drawn by Messrs. Stone, Swan, & Mason, he
tried to imitate the signature, in which he succeeded,
this led to his first trial at fraud, the success of which
made him bold and reckless, and in all probability he
would have escaped detection, had he stopped short
of the last attempt.

It is universally believed that Gen. Jackson is
not the writer of the various papers that bear his
signature. Indeed, it is known that he cannot be.
It is, consequently, a matter of curiosity and busy
conjecture, whenever a Message, Proclamation,
Manifesto, or Protest, emanates from the Executive
Department, who is the author? The following
announcement in the New York Courier, lays a
claim to the paternity of the first-born of the se-
ries of official impostures.—*Lynchburg Virginian*.

"Mr. Rudolph Bunner, one of the most literary
men in the State, and the same accomplished schol-
ar who wrote President Jackson's *Inaugural*
message, will deliver the Annual Address before the
Alumni of the Columbia College, in the College
Hall, this day at 1 o'clock."

Thursday the 27th of November is appointed
by the Governor of Massachusetts, as a day of
Thanksgiving and Praise throughout that Com-
monwealth.