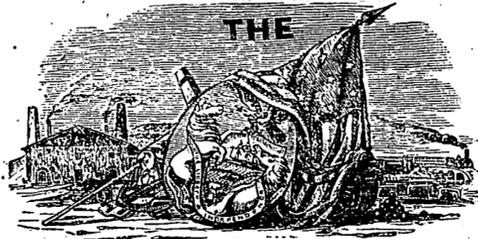


Lehigh



Register.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

Devoted to News, Literature, Poetry, Science, Mechanics, Agriculture, the Diffusion of Useful Information, General Intelligence, Amusement, Markets, &c.

VOLUME III.

ALLENTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY, PA., MARCH 8, 1849.

NUMBER 22.

THE LEHIGH REGISTER,

Published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Tuesday
BY AUGUSTUS L. RUHE,

At \$1 50 per annum, payable in advance, and \$2 00 if not paid until the end of the year. No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the proprietor.

Advertisements, making not more than one square, will be inserted three times for one dollar and for every subsequent insertion twenty-five cents. Larger advertisements charged in the same proportion. Those not exceeding ten lines, will be charged seventy-five cents, and those making six lines or less, three insertions for 50 cents.

A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

Office in Hamilton Street, next door to Stem's Allentown Hotel, (formerly Weiss') opposite Schnurman's Store.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed Executor, of the Estate of George Bick, dec'd., late of Upper Milford township, Lehigh county. Therefore all persons who are indebted to said estate, will please to make settlement, between now and the first day of March next, and also all persons having claims against said estate, will please to present them within said specified time.

FREDERICK SIGMUND, Executor.
Residing at Sally Ann Furnace, Berks county.
Jan. 18

WANTED.

The undersigned wishes to engage two or three young ladies of respectable character to learn the fancy Millinery business. Immediate application should be made, at her Millinery store, one door east of Lewis Schmidt and Co's. Drug Store in Hamilton street Allentown.

MATILDA BROWN.
Feb. 8.

Assignee Notice.

Notice is hereby given that, Mr. William Fulmer, of Upper Saucon township, Lehigh county, has on the 31st day of January last, made a voluntary assignment, of all his property, personal and mixed, to the undersigned for the benefit of his creditors. Such, therefore, who are in anywise indebted to the said William Fulmer, are immediately called upon to make settlement. And those who have claims, will present them well authenticated to the undersigned.

A. K. WITMAN, Assignee.
Feb. 8.

Frederick Bohlen, BELL-HANGER, BRAND-CUTTER AND LOCK-SMITH, In Allentown.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues the above business in all its various branches, at his stand, one door south of Dillinger & Craig's Dry Goods Store, in Allen street in the Borough of Allentown, where he will also manufacture to order all kinds of

SCALES

for Druggists, Grocers, and other branches, warranted to be strictly accurate, finished in the most splendid manner. He also manufactures all kinds of Locks, Door-plates, Door-knockers, and every other article in his line.

Repairing of Locks, Lamps, in short every thing in Steel, Iron, Brass or Copper, can be repaired at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

Mr. Bohlen trusts through punctual attendance to business and moderate charges, he will be able to gain a large share of public patronage, for which he will ever be thankful.
Allentown, December 21.

LEE & WALKER.

SUCCESSORS TO GEO. WILLIG,
HAVE removed their stock of Music and Musical Instruments, to the new and spacious store in Swain's Building, No. 162 Chestnut Street, below Seventh, PHILADELPHIA, where they invite the attendance and patronage of the public.

LEE & WALKER having purchased the entire stock of Geo. Willig, (who has declined business) are now prepared to execute all orders in their line. Their assortment of Music and Musical Instruments, is as extensive as that of any other establishment in the country.

PIANO FORTES, from various well known and approved manufacturers, now in store, and will be constantly offered for sale.

Country dealers supplied on very reasonable terms.
Feb. 8.

ENGLISH & GERMAN JOB PRINTING,

Of every description, neatly executed at the Office of the "Register."

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH WEAVER, Lumber Merchant in Allentown.

Respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has lately removed his Lumber-Yard to the south side of Hamilton street, near Weaver's Hotel. He has lately received a very large supply of all kinds of Boards and building timber, comprising over

600,000 Feet,

Such as Yellow and White Pine, Floring boards, Poplar boards, Scantling, Joists and Planks, Maple boards and Planks, Rafters, Ash Planks, Laths, Ladder trees, besides all kinds of other Boards, Scantling, Posts, Lath and Shingles, all of which he will sell at very reduced prices.

Farmers, Carpenters and Builders, who have occasion to use the different sorts of timber he has for sale, will do well to give him a call before they purchase elsewhere, as he is willing to have his stock examined without charge.

He returns his sincere thanks for the many favours he has heretofore received, and feels confident that his extreme low prices will be the means of receiving many new customers.

JOSEPH WEAVER.
November 16.

Cheap Hat and Cap Store. Hamilton Street nearly opposite Weiss Hotel, Allentown.

Jacob D. Boas,
Takes this method to inform his friends and customers, that he still continues the Hatmaking and Cap business, and keeps constantly on hand, a large assortment of the most fashionable,
Beaver, Nutre, Brush, Russia, Silk and Napped Hats, which he will sell at the lowest prices. Also—a large assortment of Mens. Boys and Childrens Caps, at very reduced prices.

He is likewise prepared to manufacture to order Hats at the shortest possible notice. Thankful for past favours he hopes to enjoy a continuance of patronage, as he feels confident that his Hats, fully recommend themselves.

Such who are indebted to him for some length of time, will please recollect, that their accounts should be promptly settled, and it is expected will not be neglected.

DR. CHARLES H. MARTIN.
Informs his old friends and the public in general, that he has moved into his new building, at the "old stand," and that he is again ready at all times to attend to professional duties.
Nov. 16.

Henry C. Longnecker, Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Has resumed the practice of his profession in Lehigh and the adjoining counties. His office is in the residence of the late Hon. Jon W. Hornbeck, in Hamilton street, Borough of Allentown.
January 11.

P. WYCKOFF, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office East of the Court House and nearly opposite; at the corner of Margaret and Hamilton streets.
May 25.

CHARLES DAVIS, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

May be consulted during Court week, and a few days before, at the house of David Stem, Innkeeper, in Allentown.
August 5.

Assignee Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that John Romig, and his wife Maria, of Lower Macungy township, Lehigh county, have on the 22d day of January 1849, made a voluntary assignment of all their property, real, personal and mixed, to the undersigned, for the benefit of their creditors. Such, therefore, who are indebted to the said John Romig, will see the necessity of making payment, between now and six weeks, and those who have any legal claims, will present them in the above specified time.

DAVID O. MOSER, Assignee.
Feb. 8.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that all claims due the estate of the late Samuel Runk, dec'd., not satisfied on or before the first day of April next, will be put in suit immediately after that time. Circumstances imperative upon the administrators render this course necessary.

JOHN RUNK, } Administrators.
C. M. RUNK, }
Jan. 25.

WINTER CAMPAIGN!

Schnurman's Rotunda Still Open! Large Sales and Small Profits!

Now's your Time, as the Stock of Winter Goods is to be Cleared Out.

It has been settled down to a plain matter of fact case, that "Old Schnurman" has sold more goods in the past year than was ever sold in any single establishment in ten counties, and what has proved so beneficial to the community generally, they had the advantage of buying goods at least 10 per cent cheaper. Such then being the case, he issues this as his last manifesto in the Winter Campaign: Having just finished taking an account of stock, and found that they have yet on hand

\$10,000 Worth of Goods,
for which he wants buyers. So now is your time—come far and near—distance is no object, as it will doubly repay your trouble.—Recollect Schnurman's Wholesale and Retail Emporium on the Market Square.
February 15.

THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Philadelphia.

OFFICE, No. 163 1/2 CHESSNUT STREET,
near Fifth street.

Directors:
Charles N. Bancker, Geo. W. Richards,
Thomas Hart, Mord. D. Lewis,
Tobias Wagner, Adolp. E. Borie,
Samuel Grant, David S. Brown,
Jacob R. Smith, Morris Patterson.

CONTINUE to make Insurance, permanent and limited, on every description of property, in town and country, at rates as low as are consistent with security.

The Company have reserved a large Contingent Fund, which with their Capital and Premiums, safely invested, afford ample protection to the assured.

The assets of the company, on January 1st, 1848, as published agreeably to an Act of Assembly were as follows:

Mortgages,	\$890,558 65
Real Estate,	108,358 00
Temporary Loans,	125,450 00
Stocks,	51,563 25
Cash, &c.,	49,158 87

Since their incorporation, a period of eighteen years, they have paid upwards of one million two hundred thousand dollars, losses by fire, thereby affording evidence of the advantages of insurance, as well as the ability and disposition to meet with promptness, all liabilities.

CHARLES N. BANCKER, President.
CHARLES G. BANCKER, Sec'y.

The Subscribers are the appointed Agents of the above mentioned Institution, and are now prepared to make insurances on every description of property, at the lowest rates.

AUGUSTUS L. RUHE, Allentown.
C. F. BLECK, Bethlehem.
Allentown, June 13, 1848.

Dissolution of Partnership.

Notice is hereby given, that the Partnership existing under the firm of Wagner & Huber, will be dissolved by the first of April next, and that the business will go into other hands after that time. All persons indebted to the said firm will call and make settlement, and such who have demands against the said firm, will please present the same for settlement. Such who hold Duobills for country produce, are strongly urged to present them for payment before the 1st of April next. They further wish to inform their customers, that *Wool*, will not be taken in payment for book debts after the above date.

WAGNER & HUBER.
Feb. 8.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned have taken out letters of Administration of the estate of William W. Wagner, dec'd., late of the borough of Allentown, Lehigh county. Therefore all those who are indebted to said estate, will see the necessity of settling their accounts within 6 weeks, and such who have any demands against the said estate, will present their claims well authenticated within the above specified time.

JOHN WAGNER, } Adm'rs.
REBECCA WAGNER, }
February 8.

MACKEREL, SHAD, SALMON, HERRING, PICK, HAMS & SIDES, SHOULDERS, LARD & CHEESE.
Feb. 22.

Watch Found.

The undersigned has on the 24th of January last found a watch, in Weisenburg township, Lehigh county. The right owner, by proving his property, can take up the same, by paying the cost of advertising.

DAVID METZGER.
Feb. 1.

Poetical Department.

Hide them Away.

Hide them, O hide them all away—
His cap, his little frock,
And take from out my aching sight
You curling, golden lock;
Ah, once it waved upon his brow!
Ye torture me anew—
Leave not so dear a token here—
Ye know not what ye do!

Last night the moon came in my room,
And on my bed did lie;
I woke, and in the silver light
I thought I heard him cry.
I leaned towards the little crib,
The curtain drew aside
Before, half sleeping, I bethought
Me, that my boy had died!

Take them away! I cannot look
On aught that breathes of him!
Oh, take away the silver cup,
His lips have touched its brim;
Take the straw hat from off the wall,
'Tis wreathed with withered flowers;
The rustling leaves do whisper me
Of all the loved lost hours.

The rattle, with its music balls—
Oh, do not let them sound!
The dimpled hand that grasped them once
Is cold beneath the ground.
The willow wagon on the lawn
Through all my tears I see:
Roll it away, Oh! gently roll,
It is an agony!

Oh, anguish! how he gazed on me
When panted out his breath!
I never, never knew before
How terrible was death.
My boy—my own—my only one—
Art thou forever gone!
O God! help me to bear the stroke
That leaves me all alone!

A Wedding in the Gate of the ROCKY MOUNTAINS.

The incidents of the following striking story were told to the writer by one of the persons present—and, are, therefore true. They give a vivid picture of the dangers to which the hardy pioneers of the Pacific were exposed on their painful journey to their new home.—We copy from the Democratic Review for February:

On the evening of the 4th of July, 1844, two families of emigrants might be seen tented for the night at the "Pacific Spring," on the main trail from Missouri to Oregon and Upper California. They had left independence, the common point of departure, and then one thousand miles behind them, in company with a much more numerous band. But discussions had occurred, as must always happen in the absence of government, or executive physical force, and the voluntary organization split into fragments, which latter, however, continued to roll upwards, like the broken pieces of a flying ball, under the impetus of their original projection. These two families, disgusted with the obstinacy and riotous spirit of their comrades, had determined to advance alone; and being provided with excellent teams, and many loose mules and oxen, so as to rest their animals by frequent changes in the wearing service of their journey, they had been enabled to reach the first fountain which mingles its waters with the western ocean—and hence called "the Pacific Spring," some ten days sooner than the remainder of the band. Thus they were in no danger of being surprised in the Sierra Nevada by the premature fall of an autumnal snow, a most dreadful contingency, which pioneers are most anxious to avoid.

But the forward movement of so diminutive a party was hazardous in the extreme. In all, they numbered only a dozen persons, four of these were small children, and the rest adults of opposite sexes, in equal proportions. Their energy, prudence and perseverance, in spite of the hostile and thievish savages that hovered around their way had carried them safely thus far, half the distance of their route of two thousand miles, and would probably have borne them to the settlements of the Sacramento, had not a casualty intervened, as unexpected as it was impossible to foresee or resist.

In the mean time, the little band, not conscious of the impending danger, appeared to be in the happiest mood, cooked their frugal supper over a fire of "buffalo chips," amidst jokes, laughter, and scraps of forest song, and indulged the while in the brightest anticipations as to "the promised land" before them.

About sunset, a youth and maiden strolled from their camp, and ascended one of those tall elevations, which overlook and command the celebrated "South Pass." The view opened into indescribable grandeur and solemn desolation. Immense plains and measureless mountains extended wide as the circumference of sight, and the whole glittered in the red rays of evening, as if sprinkled with a baptism of burning gold. But the finest point in the glorious perspective was the noble Pass itself—that great gate in

the mountain wall—so easy of ascent, that a railway might be run without excavation, to the very key of its gentle arch, and so exceedingly broad, that all the armies on the globe might deploy within its area, and neither wing of their mighty line would touch the edge of its enormous gap.

The lovers, (for such they were,) looked till they were lost in emotions of sublimity, and in blended ecstasy and devout awe pressed involuntarily closer to each other. Then their two hearts throbbled together as one, and the musical beats of their warm life-pulses became a chime and choral anthem, for they saw the name of nature's God sculptured on the mute marble of ten thousand rocks. What mattered it, that both were indigent products of the far frontier, and clothed in smoke-tinted leather, and coarse-threaded home-spun? That did not bar them from love and worship, any more than from dew and sunshine. He was brave above fear, and she was beautiful beyond words, hence their love was youth's necessity—as natural as the emission of odor from flowers, or as the coming of flowers at the call of May.

"What a grand church for our wedding!" whispered Henry, as they gazed down on their white canvass tents, beside "The Pacific Spring," whence arose the tinkling melody of mule-bells, and the ringing murmur of children's voices.

Emma's soul was in her; but she answered only with a smile and a blush. "You remember your promise," continued Henry, "made one month ago, at the Grand Meadow of the Platte, to be my bride at the first fountain flowing towards California; and there it is. That sweet spring sends its icy rill to Green River, which, lower down, is called the Colorado of the West, and empties its waters into the pearl-producing gulf."

At the instant, the lovers started, for both, at the same time, discovered several dark-looking objects in the south, towards that extraordinary butte, which has since received the name of "Jacob's Tower." Their first thought was of Indians. But a nearer approach of the moving forms dispelled all apprehension. They appeared to be a herd of elk leisurely grazing in the short wild sage of the sterile plain. The emigrants were ignorant of the singular fact, that the prairie Indians frequently assume the skins and shapes of the various animals, and in this strange metamorphoses take the unwary traveller by surprise.

As twilight gradually deepened over the earth and sky, the youth and maiden descended to their camp. Supper was soon despatched, and all prepared for the nuptial ceremony. Emma's father, a Baptist minister, officiated as chaplain. It may readily be conceived that few luxuries had been provided for the occasion. Such occasions are common among pioneer parties. Some delicious buffalo marrow was handed round, and supplied the place of sugar-coated cake. There were no torches or torch-bearers. But the rising moon made an excellent lamp, and the stars resplendent candles. The scene had intense national significance. It was a symbol worthy of the profoundest study; for, if emigration is the pivot of American progress, holy matrimony is the main-spring of emigration. Hence, a wedding among emigrants, in the Gate of the Rocky Mountains, and on the Fourth of July, was in itself sublime.

The congratulations of friends were scarcely over, when a dozen Indians entered the encampment. Their appearance excited no alarm, as they were nearly naked, and destitute of weapons. They said that they were Utnahs, and offered for barter a peculiar sort of bread, composed of dry seeds of wild sunflower and grass-hoppers, in about equal quantities, pounded, mixed and parched together. Such an article of food would, of course, find no civilized purchasers. Presently these hideous savages were joined by a still greater number, all in the same unwelcome condition, with the exception of one. This was a huge, giant-limbed barbarian, in aspect very different from his comrades. A profusion of matted hair hung around his broad shoulders, and a bristling beard covered the lower part of his face. His body was clothed in deer-skin, and his ferocious countenance seemed absolute frightfulness, from the strong obliquity of his little grey eyes. He was obviously a white man turned savage. The watch looked on the emigrants with a sinister expression, boding evil fortune, till his glance fell on the new bride, when his features contracted into a diabolical smile.

At the moment, Emma recognized him, and screamed, "It is Bill Moore—the murderer of my brother!"

Immediately the outlaw gave aloud whoop—the preconceived signal—and the whole band of Indians sprang like so many mad panthers, and grappled with the emigrants. The latter, both men and women, resisted with the bravery of desperation. The odds, however, was too great; and in a brief space, they were all overpowered, tied with cords of bark, and lay helpless on the ground, at the mercy of their captors. Then, at the command of their ravenous chief, the Utnahs broke into pieces all the rifles they could find, and prepared to depart, leaving all the

males fast bound, and carrying with them the females. The shrieks of the poor women, as they struggled in vain with the naked arms which dragged them away, were most piteous to hear; while the horrors of the hour were increased by the cries of children clinging convulsively to the bosoms of their mothers.

The case seemed hopeless, when a third party arrived on the mournful theatre. The brilliant light of the full moon revealed a large company of Indians on horseback, dashing rapidly towards the camp. They were headed by a beautiful young female, dressed in a buckskin shirt, pantaloons, and moccasins, adorned with many tasteful golden ornaments, whose graceful figure sat upon her fine steed with fairy-like ease and elegance.

"Soshones! Soshones!" shouted the Utnahs, giving way to a panic of ungovernable terror, and flying off in all directions, leaving their prisoners astonished at so strange a deliverance. But there was one who did not let go his victim. The refugee, Bill Moore, seized the fainting form of Emma, and scaling, with incredible velocity, a neighboring eminence, disappeared with his living burden beyond its tall summit.

The minute after, the friendly Soshones reached the scene of recent outrage, and cut loose the cords with which the captives had been tied, hand and foot. The lovely leader of the Snakes explained, by signs, and some few words of broken English, that the commander of the Utnahs was her husband, and had that morning gone out, under the pretence of hunting, when she was informed, by a comrade, of her false lord's intention to carry off a white woman, during the night, from the South Pass—a woman whom he had seen the previous day, on the Sweet Water river, and recognised as one he had loved before his exile among the Indians.

This intelligence drove Henry almost distracted; and, as well as he was able, by gestures, he told the other that her husband had borne away his wife—pointed out the course they had taken, and entreated her to pursue them, and suffer him to attend the company.

The dark eyes of the female Soshone lightened with the fires of jealousy and revenge. She instantly provided Henry with a flint-lock. He found his rifle, which, by good luck, had escaped the general mutilation and having mounted the hardy steed of the prairies, the whole band of Snakes dashed onwards: Making a short circuit around the hill, over which Bill Moore had passed, they soon reached the level plain, and obtained a sight of the fugitive, who was galloping off on a strong horse, that doubtless had been calculated for the present purpose, and the flutter of the white garments on the wind proved that the victim was borne in the abhorred rider's lap.

The Soshone woman uttered a piercing yell, and the pursuers augmented their speed to a rate which rapidly diminished the distance between them and their object. The chase extended south, in the direction of the spiral-shaped butte, now known as "Jacob's Tower;" and as the troop neared it, the felon was not more than one hundred yards ahead. His escape seemed impossible, for the rocky structure was of considerable height, and its irregular sides looked steep as the walls of a house. Hence even the savages were astonished when they beheld Moore leap from steed, and still support the weight of his burden, began to utter the extraordinary butte. He had descended a narrow and difficult crevice, that led him to climb to the top of the precipice. Most of the Snakes, notwithstanding the entreaties of their female leader, drew back, afraid to attempt the dangerous elevation. But Henry paused not a moment. Clinging to his rifle, he urged his way up the frosty rill, and by the utmost exertions, at last succeeded in gaining the dizzy summit. Here an appalling spectacle met his eye. Moore having despaired of eluding the pursuit of the Soshones, was endeavoring to murder the beautiful Emma—Being unprovided with weapons, which he had lost in his hasty flight, the human fiend was choking his captive to death. One bound brought Henry within striking distance. He could not take time to cock his rifle. A single blow from the heavy iron barrel went crashing through the bones of the villain's skull, and sent him to settle his final account at a bar where the court is witness as well as judge.

Henry, at first, supposed that his young bride was a corpse. He pressed her pale lips to his own. They were covered with white foam, and felt chill and frosty. Her blue eyes were closed. Oh! what a horror that so much youth and beauty should perish by such a death!

But a few minutes of gentle pressure to that warm and gentle bosom, of which she was so true queen and idol, served to reanimate her fainting form. Her eyes shone again like the jewel of night after a passing cloud, and a sweet murmur rippled in the calm atmosphere on the peak of "Jacob's Tower."—Dearest, I have had a dreadful dream.

Those who would hear more of Henry and Emma, must take a trip to the fastnesses of Feather river, California.