

# Lehigh

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.



# Register.

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., APRIL 12, 1849.

NUMBER 27.

**THE LEHIGH REGISTER,**  
is published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Tuesday  
**BY AUGUSTUS L. RUHE,**  
At \$1 50 per annum, payable in advance, and \$3 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's) opposite Schurman's Store.

**Storekeepers, Milleners, Farmers AND MECHANICS!**  
**WILLIAM S. WEIL'S,**  
Wholesale & Retail  
DRY GOODS AND VARIETY STORE.

The subscriber takes this method of informing his friends and the citizens generally in Allentown and its vicinity, that he has just arrived from Philadelphia and New York, with a most magnificent stock of goods, viz:

Unbleached muslin from 3 to 9 cents,  
Bleached do. from 3 to 12 cents, best qual.  
Calicoes from 3 to 12 cents,  
Clothes from \$1 00 to \$4 00,  
Cassimeres from 25 cents to \$1 00,  
do. French Doe Skin from \$1 to \$1 25,  
Alpaca and Mohair Lustre from 12 1/2 to 50 cts.  
Ginghams, Linens, Lustras, 12 1/2 to 50 cts.  
A great variety of Shawls, at all prices.  
Stockings and Gloves, 0 1/2 to the finest qual.  
Linen Cambric Hdkfs. 6 1/2 to the finest qual.  
Suspenders 3, to 50 cts.  
Ribbons of the greatest variety ever exhibited in Allentown.  
Ready made shirts with Linen bosoms, from 37 1/2 to \$1 50.  
Shirt-collars 12 to 25 cts.  
Linen bosoms 25 to 50 cts.

N. B. Just arrived from New York 300 Violins from 50 cents to \$1 00.  
French and German Accordions, at all prices, also a lot of cheap Flutes.

**To the Ladies.**  
Plated Breast Pins, 6 1/2 to 25 cts.  
Gold do. do. 50 to \$2 00.  
Ear and Finger rings, 37 1/2 to \$2 00.  
Steel Beads, Bags and Purses.  
Gold and Silver Ladies Pencils.  
Guards and Slides of all kinds.  
Fans and Parasols of all kinds.  
Turtle and Buffalo Combs, a great variety.  
Lots of Lancaster twist, and side combs.  
Perfumery of different kinds.  
A lot of the finest cloth and hair brushes.  
French paper weights.  
N. B. He keeps on hand a regular assortment of watch and guard keys 3 to 12 1/2.  
A great variety of Studs and Breast pins.  
Silver & German silver pencils with gold pens.  
Violin strings of all kinds.  
ALSO—A great variety of other goods too numerous to mention.  
Having for a long time been in the business, he shall continue to keep on hand a general assortment of "Fancy Notions," which he will at all times dispose of Wholesale and Retail at the most reduced prices.  
He returns his sincere thanks for the favors thus far received, and trusts that they will be continued, for which he will ever feel thankful.  
Country produce taken in exchange for goods.  
Wm. S. WEIL.  
April 5. —3m

**Removal of Store Goods.**  
**Barber & Young,**  
Respectfully inform their friends and customers, that they have recently removed their  
**Hardware Store,**  
into the new three story brick building on the South side of Hamilton street, directly opposite Dr. Wm. F. Danovsky's Drug Store, where they will constantly keep on hand, a large assortment of Goods, coming in their line of business, and which they sell at the lowest prices.  
March 22. —6w

**NOTICE.**  
The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of **Pretz, Kern & Co.**, was dissolved on the 24 inst., in consequence of the death of Joseph Saeger, all persons therefore indebted to the said firm, will please call at the Store of their successors **Pretz, Guth & Co.**, between now and the first day of May next, after which time the claims will be placed in the hands of a magistrate for collection.  
**CHRISTIAN PRETZ,**  
**WILLIAM KERN,**  
**H. WEINSHHEIMER,**  
Surviving Partners.  
March 15. —6w

**PROCLAMATION.**  
WHEREAS, the Hon. J. Pringle Jones, President of the several Courts of Common Pleas of the Third Judicial District, composed of the counties of Berks, Northampton and Lehigh, in Pennsylvania, and Justices of the several Courts of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail delivery, and Peter Haas, and John F. Ruhe, Esqrs., Judges of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail delivery, for the trial of all capital offenders in the said county of Lehigh. By their precepts to me directed, have ordered the Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery, to be holden at Allentown, county of Lehigh, on the  
Fifth Monday in April 1849,  
which is the thirtieth day of said month, and continue one week.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Justices of the Peace and Constables of the county of Lehigh, that they are by the said precepts commanded to be there at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and all other remembrances, to do these things which to their offices appertain to be done, and all those who are bound by recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or then shall be in the jail of said county of Lehigh, are to be then and there to prosecute them as shall be just.

Given under my hand in Allentown, the 29th day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine.  
God save the Commonwealth.  
CHARLES IHRIE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Allentown, }  
April 5, 1849. —4w

N. B. Magistrates are desired to forward their returns in criminal cases to the Deputy Attorney General at once, and to request prosecutors to call at his office before court, and thus afford sufficient time to prepare the indictments, and other matters necessary for trial. The amount of unsettled business renders this at present absolutely necessary.  
April 5, 1849. —4w

**TRIAL LIST,**  
FOR APRIL TERM 1849.

Jacob Siernet and Stephen Kiech el, vs. Michae Lazarus.  
Samuel Frankentield, vs. John Kraizer.  
Jonathan and Reuben Newhard, vs. Same and J. Sherer.  
James Troxell, vs. Peter Moyer.  
Peter Marx, vs. Daniel Guth.  
Reuben Helfrich, vs. Simon Frankentield and David Thomas.  
Peter Steeckel, vs. Daniel Guth and others.  
David Roth, vs. George S. Xander.  
Reuben Faust & wife, vs. Jacob Seifert & wife.  
Peter Kline, vs. Michael Kline.  
The Morrison Lumber Co. vs. Yardley and Bachman.  
Eckel, Spangler and Raiguel, vs. Peter Trexler.  
Catharine Grim's use, vs. Peter Schneider and Terra Tenants.  
Same, vs. Henry Schneider Administrators of J. Schneider and Terra Tenants.  
Jessup and Moore, vs. Jonas Yergert.  
Stewart and Hopkins, vs. Thomas Wickert.  
Eve Licht, vs. Henry Sellers.  
Thomas Craig, vs. The Lehigh Crane Iron Co. & Solomon Butz.  
Frederick Wolf, vs. Daniel Derr.  
Philip Maule, vs. John Bloss.  
James White, vs. Eli Steeckel & Edward Sheekler.  
Taylor & Brock, vs. George Wenner & Thomas Wickert.  
Same, vs. Same.  
Nathan Drescher, vs. The Lehigh Crane Iron Co. and Sol. Butz.  
Henry Roth, vs. Peter Troxell.  
Joseph Urnang, vs. David Stem, Peter S. Wenner and J. M. Line.  
Benj. Fogel, vs. Jacob Hart and Leah Hart.  
James White, vs. Eli Steeckel & Daniel Schlauch, vs. Same.  
Same, vs. Same.  
William Fry, vs. Amos Antrim.  
From the Records. Tescit.  
NATHAN MILLER, Prothonotary.  
April 5. —4w

**Northampton Water Company.**  
All persons who make use of the Water of the said Company, for family purposes, or otherwise, will please take notice, that the time to renew their Permits, is on the 2nd of April next, and it is expected that it will be strictly attended to. Those persons, who have not settled for the same, between the 2nd and the 10th of April, must not complain if the water is stopped after that time.  
The Board also deem it necessary to notify those who use the water jointly, from one and the same pipe or hydrant, that the Permits for the coming year, must be paid by all, before the same can be granted to either.  
By Order of the Board,  
CHARLES ECKERT, Treas.  
March 15. —4w

**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.  
WALTER P. HUBER,  
Surviving Partner of Wagner & Huber.  
Feb. 8. —6w

## NOTICE.

**Trenton and Lehigh Transportation Company.**  
The freighting business heretofore carried on by **J. Cook & Co.**, will hereafter be transacted by the "Trenton and Lehigh Transportation Company." For freight apply to  
JONATHAN COOK,  
Superintendent Allentown Pa.,  
A. WRIGHT & NEPHEW, or STEPHEN LONG,  
Vine Street Wharf, Philadelphia.  
March 24. —4w

## Particular Notice!

**Great Rush of Customers!**  
**Old Schurman**, has just returned from Philadelphia and New York, with his first purchase for the season, of Spring and Summer Goods, all of which have been selected with the greatest care. The unpacking of the same, is creating unusual uproar and confusion amongst customers, all of whom are determined to have the first choice. What occasions this, is explained by the display of splendor and cheapness which is truly wonderful, all he desires of his friends is a little patience, instead of so much crowding, and all will be waited upon. The articles purchased consist in part of  
Silks—Shaded, Chamillion, Black Satin Figured, Figured Gro de Naples, B B Gro de Swiss and Indian.  
Mousse de Laines—Mode Colored, New Style, Figured and Colored.  
Alpacas—Silk Warp, Figured and Mode Colored, Black, and B B Black.  
Ginghams—French, German, Scotch and Domestic.  
Prints—Purple, Double Purple, Merimack and Common.  
Clothes—French, English and Zephyr.  
Cassimeres—B B Silk Warp, Black and Drap do.  
Cassimeres—B B Doeskin, French, English and Fancy do. Summer Cloth, Tweed & Summer Cassimeres.  
Vestings—Satin, Fancy Silk and Marsailles Vesting.  
Fancy Cravats, Stocks, Collars, Gloves, Suspenders, Checks, Tickings and a mountain of other articles too numerous to mention.  
HENRY SCHNURMAN.  
March 22. —6w

**Groceries.**  
Now receiving 10 Hhds. Molasses.  
12 " Sugar.  
25 Bbls. do.  
4 Tierces Honey.  
25 Sacks Rio & other Coffee.  
Mackerel, Cod Fish, Teas, Spices, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest possible prices by  
H. SCHNURMAN.  
March 22. —6w

**Queensware.**  
Now unpacking 8 Crates Queensware comprising an assortment of all kinds, and sold at such prices, to suit the times.  
H. SCHNURMAN.  
March 22. —6w

**Iron.**  
The undersigned has also on hand, about 20 Tons American Hammered Iron, which will be sold lower than at any other place.  
H. SCHNURMAN.  
March 22. —6w

**Country Produce.**  
Such as Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, Lard and Bacon, always wanted for which the highest market price will be paid in Goods by  
H. SCHNURMAN.  
March 22. —6w

**Co-Partnership Notice.**  
**The New York Store in New Hands.**  
The Subscribers having purchased of **Wagner & Huber**, their stock of Dry Goods, Groceries &c., and have entered into a Copartnership under the firm of **Kern & Samson**, and will conduct the business at the old Establishment, where they hope by strict attention and low prices they may secure a liberal share of patronage.  
WILLIAM KERN,  
C. H. SAMSON,  
A large stock of Domestic Goods just received at the N. Y. Store and will be sold at exceedingly low prices by  
KERN & SAMSON.  
March 22. —6w

**NOTICE.**  
The books of **Charles Kline**, and all the money due on the accounts in said books, have been assigned to the subscriber. Therefore all persons indebted in said books are requested to make immediate payment to me. All accounts not settled before the tenth day of April next will be put in suit.  
BENJAMIN LUDWIG.  
March 12. —6w

## Poetical Department.

**In Italy.**  
Dear Lillian, all I wished is won!  
I sit beneath Italia's sun,  
Where olive orchards gleam and quiver  
Along the banks of Arno's river.  
Through laurel leaves, the dim green light  
Falls on my forehead as I write,  
And the sweet chiming of vesper, ringing,  
Blend with the cantadina's singing.  
Rich is the soil with Fancy's gold;  
The stirring memories of old  
Rise thronging in my haunted vision,  
And rouse my spirit's young ambition!  
But, as the radiant sunsets close  
Above Val d'Arno's bowers of rose,  
My soul forgets the olden glory,  
And deems our love a dearer story.  
Thy words, in memory's ear, outchime  
The music of the Tuscan rhyme;  
Thou standest here—the gentle hearted—  
Amid the shades of bard departed.  
Their garlands of immortal bay,  
I see before thee fade away,  
And turn from Petrarch's passion glances  
To my own dearer heart-romances!  
Sad is the opal glow that fires  
The midnight of the cypress spires,  
And cold the scented wind that closes  
The hearts of bright Eriusean roses!  
The fair Italian dream I chased,  
A single thought of thee effaced;  
For the true clime of song and sun,  
Lies in the heart which mine hath won!

**The Blue Birds.**  
The Blue Bird's song again we hear,  
Sweet harbinger of Spring!  
Its notes are welcome to my ear,  
I love to hear it sing!  
It comes the soonest of its race,  
And flies with g-nile wing;  
It seeks the old frequented place,  
And there it loves to sing.  
Come, gentle bird, and let us hear  
Thy early notes of Spring;  
And may thy mate, as wont, be near  
To share the joy ye bring.  
Come, build the nest, the hollow rail  
Is where it used to be;  
The food ye want, it shall not fail,  
And we will welcome thee!  
The Blue Bird's song we love to hear,  
Sweet harbinger of Spring!  
Its notes are welcome to my ear,  
I love to hear it sing!

**The Family Circle.**  
**The Widow and her Son.**  
In a miserable shanty, in a dark and gloomy street of a city which shall be nameless, lived the widow Grey and her only child. In one corner of the single room was a heap of straw, the only bed which had been theirs for many a night. In the middle of the room was an old stool, and a block, which served both for seat and table—and what need had they for nearly three days—and there they were, starving in the midst of plenty. On the hearth lay a pile of ashes, which the wind from the broken window was scattering over the floor; there had been fire there yesterday, but a heavy snow had fallen during the night, (for it was a bitter cold night in December), and little Willie could find no chips to make one to-day.  
Mr. Grey had once been in prosperous circumstances, but business failed, and every article of furniture was sold to satisfy his heartless creditors; they were thus reduced to poverty; and a fever which prevailed throughout the city soon brought Mr. Grey to the tomb.  
Mrs. Grey endeavored to support herself and child by sewing, but being of a delicate constitution, the little she could earn in this way barely served to get food for them, and Willie was as yet too young to work. Night was fast approaching. "I cannot see you starve, my son; I will go to Mrs. Melville, and ask her to lend me a few pence to buy food with to-night, and to-morrow I will sew hard to make up for it," said Mrs. Grey, as she stroked Willie's bright curls; but the child had not, for he had fallen asleep with his head in his mother's lap; and gently lifting him, she laid him on the miserable bed, and placed a tattered shawl over him to protect him from the cold; then rising, she threw an old cloak about her person, and proceeded into the street. A few minutes walk brought her to the elegant mansion of Mr. Melville. The bright light and merry voices within told that the inmates knew nothing of want or suffering. Hastily pulling the bell, after waiting for some time, the door was at length opened by the footman.  
"Can I see Mrs. Melville?"  
"She is engaged."  
"Can I see the young lady, then?"  
"Just wait a moment, and I will go and see."

Who is it, John?" asked Laura Melville, as he opened the parlor door.  
"It is the woman that sews for Mrs. Melville," answered John, with a respectful bow.  
"How provoking!" exclaimed Laura; "tell her to call again to-morrow, as we have company to-night, and cannot attend to her."  
"Yes, Miss," replied the footman, and proceeded to deliver his message.  
"Miss Melville wishes you to call again, as she has company this evening," and muttering to himself something about people not staying at home this weather.  
The widow answered not, but descending the steps, stood for a moment looking around her. Her object had evidently been to beg, but the stores were long since closed, and the watchman's cry of "past ten o'clock," made her draw close to the dark recesses of the houses as he passed her. "God help us," she murmured, as clasping her hands in despair, she turned down the narrow street which led to their miserable home.—Scarcely able to walk from excessive weakness, and chilled through with remaining in the cold so long, she reached the house, and pushing the door open, threw herself on the floor by the side of the child. Clapping him in her arms, she pressed his little face closer to hers, while the hot tears rolled down her cheeks, and rested on the fair face of the child, like dew drops in the petals of some frail flower.  
When Willie awoke an hour or two after, he found his mother's cheek pressed closely to his, but it was cold as marble. "Are you very cold, mother," asked the child, but he received no answer, and was frightened at the echo of his voice from those rude walls. She sleeps, thought Willie, and I will not wake her; but I wish we had some fire to warm us, and then she would wake, and speak to me. Alas! child, she sleeps—but it is that sleep which knows no waking. Willie had bright dreams that night, and when he awoke—it was in heaven.  
Early the next morning the family of Mr. Melville were seated at breakfast. "Laura, do you remember the widow Grey whom I sometimes met here—I believe she sowed for you, did she not?"  
"Yes, Pa."  
"Well," resumed Mr. Melville, "both she and the child were found this morning, dead—starved and frozen to death!" Laura's cheek grew pale at this announcement, for, although she felt the wrong she had committed in turning from the voice of charity, she had naturally a warm heart, and bitter was the fruit reaped from her thoughtless pride and carelessness. "God knows I never dreamed of their being thus destitute; but why did she not make known her situation?" Laura dared not tell how she had come late the preceding night, but was sent away with her prayer unheard. That afternoon, at Laura's earnest entreaty, the bodies of Mrs. Grey and her child were decently interred in the beautiful burial place of the Melville family, a few miles from the city, and when spring came again with her garlands of sweet flowers might sometimes be seen a fair form bending over the graves of the widow and her son.

**Men as they are.**  
There are two classes of men in this world, the desponding and the hopeful. The one never gets along to his own satisfaction, and the other is always sailing before a fair wind. If you look at the result of their exertions, you will generally find that in point of substantial success they have realized the same amount in the end, with the exception that the hopeful man has apparently made his way through the rough paths of life over a macadamized road, while the desponding man has been stumbling his toes and stumbling at every step. We never could conceive why a man should strive to make himself continually miserable by painting every thing within his reach with the artistical brush of his imagination with the gloomiest colors. "The ills which flesh is heir to" are enough one would think, to meet and combat against, but not content with them, the desponding man creates trouble in advance and pays interest on them until they vanish like every other illusion of the brain. There is no difficulty which, if promptly and energetically met will not melt away as the mist before the morning sun. But the desponding man invests it with terrible proportions and works himself into the belief, that it will break upon him with the desolating force of the avalanche. How different is it with the hopeful man. His buoyant heart-leaps beyond the impediment, and he clothes the darkest sky in the bright hues of an unclouded morn. We say to all men, and especially young men, be full of energy and of hope—never yield to despondency and despair. Go onward and onward, and depend upon it you will reap the reward of your labors, and meet the full harvest of all you have sown.

**Greatness.**—A great man, to preserve his reputation, must not live long. New monuments of his greatness are constantly expected of him. By making his past actions the heralds of his future, they raise him to an unattainable point.

**Washington.**  
One Reuben Rouzy, of Virginia, owed the General about one thousand pounds.—While he was President one of his agents brought an action for the money; judgment was obtained and execution issued against the body of the defendant, who was taken to jail. He had considerable land estate, but this kind of property cannot be sold in Virginia, unless at the discretion of the person. He had a large family, and for the sake of his children, preferred lying in jail to selling his land. A friend hinted to him, that General Washington did not know anything of the proceedings and that it might be well to send him a petition with a statement of the circumstances. He did so—and the next post from Philadelphia, after the arrival of his petition in that city, brought him an order for his immediate release, together with a full discharge and a severe reprimand to the agent, for having acted in such a manner. Poor Rouzy was consequently restored to his family, who never laid down their heads at night without first presenting prayers, to heaven for their beloved Washington.—"Providence smiled upon the labors of grateful family, and in a few years, Rouzy enjoyed the exquisite pleasure of being able to pay the money, with the interest, to this truly great man. Washington reminded him that the debt was discharged. Rouzy replied the debt of his family to the father of their country, and the preserver of their parent, could never be discharged, and the General to avoid the pleasing opportunity of the grateful Virginian, who would not be denied, accepted the money—only however, to divide it among Rouzy's children, which he immediately did.

**Playing the Devil.**  
We were a good deal amused at an anecdote we heard the other day, of a certain preacher whose calling confined him within the limits of old Kentucky. He had preached in his parish many years, and of course run short of the eloquence so much needed to keep his hearers awake and astonished. Let him preach ever so well now, it made no difference, they had got used to him and used to sleeping; and sleep they would to his great annoyance. At last he hit upon an expedient to bring 'em standing, as the saying is. He procured a small tin whistle, which he took with him into the pulpit, and after taking his text and "blazing away" until his lungs were sore and his hearers all comfortably dozing and nodding approval to each other, he suddenly drew it forth and gave a shrill too-too-tee. In an instant the whole congregation was awake and upon their feet, staring at the minister, at each other, and wondering what in the name of pickles and human nature, as Sam slick says, was to come next. "You're a set of smart specimens of humanity, ain't you?" said the divine whistler, as he slowly gazed around on his astonished assemblage.—"When I preach the Gospel to you, you all go to sleep; but the moment I go to playing the devil you're all wide awake, up and a coming, like a rush of hornets with a pole in their nest!"

**Cure for Jealousy.**  
The affair of Bruce who was murdered and found by the aid of a clairvoyant, according to the accounts, induced a young married man, who was on a visit to the city, to call on one of these seers and ascertain in what occupation his wife was engaged at her residence some ninety-five miles away.  
"She is sitting in the parlor," said the lady, "and every once in a while she looks out of the window, as if she was expecting some one."  
"Strange," said the gentleman, "who can she expect?"  
"Some one entering the door she seizes him and caresses him fondly."  
"It can't be; it is all a hoax; my wife is true to me," interrupted the gentleman, who was nettled and worried by the green eyed monster.  
"Now he lays his head in her lap, and looks tenderly into her eyes."  
"I swear that is false; and I'll make you pay dear for this slander."  
"Now he wags his tail," continued the sleeper; and as this explained the story, he vamoosed, and resolved never again to be inquisitive in regard to his wife's doings.

The success of individuals in life is greatly owing to their own resources.—Money, or the expectation of it by inheritance, has ruined more men than the want of it ever did. Teach the young men to rely upon their own efforts, to be frugal and industrious, and you have furnished them with a productive capital which no man can ever wrest from them, and one which they themselves will not feel disposed to alienate.

The friendship of some people is like a shadow, keeping close to us while we walk in the sunshine, but deserting us the moment we enter the shade.  
What is a fool who has made his fur one? A pig embarrassed by his fat.