

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., APRIL 19, 1849.

NUMBER 28.

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 \$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's) opposite Schnurman'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, Lustres, 12 1/2 to 50 cts.
A great variety of Shawls, at all prices.
Stockings and Gloves, 6 1/2 to the finest qual.
Linen Cambric Hdks. 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 1/2 to 25 cts.
Linen bosoms 25 to 50 cts.
N. B. Just arrived from New York 300 Violins from 50 cents to \$10.
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.
Perfumery of different kinds.
A lot of the finest cloth and hair brushes.
Fench 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 "Yankee 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. t-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. Danowsky'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. t-6w

NOTICE.

The Copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Pretz, Kern & Co., was dissolved on the 2d 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. WEINHEIMER.
Surviving Partners.
March 15. t-6w

BOROUGH STATEMENT,
JOHN F. RUHE, Esq. Treasurer, in account with the Borough of Allentown, from April 9th 1848, to April 3d 1849.
Dr.
1848, April 9. Balance as per last Account, \$ 660 17
Of Howes' and Co's Circus, 7 50
Theater Exhibitions, 9 50
Of Jacob Ihrie, Borough Tax, 1,300 00
Dec. 22. Of the Treasurer of Lehigh County, per cent. on the County Tax of 1847, 72 00
July 17. Charles Eckert, Waterstock Dividend, 157 26
1849 Jan. 10. John Eckert, sale of town property, 18 24
Total, \$2,224 61

Cr.
1848, May 17. Paid to Henry W. Knipe, Supervisor, \$ 50 94
H. W. Knipe, grading North Allen Street, 195 19
Geo. Wetherhold, grading South Allen street, 42 40
Do. grading Union street, 107 08
Do. Supervisor, 48 63
Paid Interest on Loans, 615 32
Oct. 5. Wm. Eckfeldt, for Hose, June 22. Henry Nagel, and others, Nightwatch, 23 00
William Fry, for a Hook and Ladder Wagon, 20 00
Lewis Wolf, Blacksmith work, 38 75
Fredr. Bohlen, Repairing Engine, 6 75
David Stem, Expenses from fire, 20 00
Wm. Blumer, do. do. 12 00
County, State and School Tax, 17 51
John Geiser, building Engine house, 16 50
Joseph Seider, Loan and Interest, 320 85
Incidental Expenses, 23 48
J. F. Ruhe, for receiving and paying \$3,232 84, at 1 per cent. 32 32
Balance in the Treasury 523 89
Total, \$2,224 61

We, the undersigned being appointed a Committee to examine the above account, report the same as correct.
E. D. LEISENRING,
CHARLES KECK,
PETER HELLER.
Approved the 3d of April, 1849.
W. M. H. BLUMER, President.
ELI J. SAEGER, Clerk.
April 12. t-4w

APPEAL NOTICE.

In pursuance of an act of the General Assembly, of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An act relating to County Rates and Services," approved the 15th day of April A. D. 1834, and the acts of assembly concurrent therewith.

We, the undersigned Commissioners of the County of Lehigh, hereby give notice, to the taxable inhabitants, the owners and agents of Real and Personal property, taxable for State and County purposes, that appeals will be held, for the benefit of all persons interested, of the several Districts within the County of Lehigh, as follows, to wit:
For the Borough of Allentown, Townships of Northampton, Salsburg, Hanover, North Whitehall, South Whitehall and Upper Saucon on Tuesday the 1st day of May next, in the Commissioners Office at Allentown.
For the township of Upper Macungy, Lower Macungy, Upper Milford, Weisenburg, Lowhill, Heidelberg, Washington and Lynn, on Wednesday the 2d day of May next, in the Commissioners Office, as above stated.
On the same days and place the Commissioners will receive written proposals for the Collection of state and County taxes, for the ensuing year. The surities must be named in the Proposals.
PETER BREINIG,
J. LICHTENWALNER,
BENJ. BREINIG,
Commissioners.
Attest—J. M. LINE, Clerk.
Commissioners Office.
Allentown, April 12, 1849. t-3w

CHOICE

Garden, Field and Flower SEEDS,
Ornamental Plants,
TREES, SHRUBS, ROSES, GRAPE VINES, &c.
For Sale at Maupay's Garden, Rising Sun Village, near Philadelphia, and in the Market below Sixth street, every day, a large assortment of all kinds of
Seeds, Green-house & Hardy Plants,
which will be sold wholesale and retail. All orders promptly attended to by
S. MAUPAY.
All kinds of vegetable plants, &c. in season.
The above are all raised by the subscriber at his extensive horticultural grounds, where the collection can be seen—Plants, &c. packed to carry with safety.
S. MAUPAY, Seedsman.
Rising Sun Post-office, Philadelphia county.
April 5. t-2m

Shoulders and Hams.

A large supply of Shoulders and Hams, cured in Philadelphia, just received and for sale by
MERTZ & LANDIS.
April 5. t-2m

Mrs. Matilda Heckman.

Respectfully informs the citizens of Allentown, that she has again established herself opposite the Academy, where she will always keep on hand
Fresh Bread,
Pound, Rotation & all other kind of Cakes.
She will also bake and make up Bread and Pies to order, and hopes that a feeling community will extend to her their former patronage.
Allentown, June 27, 1848. t-3w

NOTICE.

Trenton and Lehigh Transportation Company.
The freight 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. t-4w

Good News for the Ladies.

The subscribers have the pleasure to announce to the ladies, that they have just received from New York, 10 Dozen Parasols, Ladies we tell you without fear of contradiction, that this lot of Parasols is the handsomest and cheapest yet offered for sale by any house in this place. We invite each and every one to give us a call and examine them, as we feel positive that we can accommodate all, both in point of prices and quality, they also have just received from the same place, one dozen Black Silk Shawls with heavy fringe, which they feel disposed to sell at a very small advance.
PRETZ, GUTH & Co.
April 12. t-4f

Dried Apples.

5000 Bushels superior Dried Apples, in Store and for sale cheap by
PRETZ, GUTH & Co.
April 12. t-4f

Timothy Seed.

10 Bushels prime Timothy Seed just landing and for sale cheap by
PRETZ, GUTH & Co.
April 12. t-4f

Cotton Yarn, Warps.

A large and full assortment of cotton yarn, warps, Tie yarn & Lamp-wick on hand and for sale wholesale and retail at Philadelphia prices, at the store of
PRETZ, GUTH & Co.
April 12. t-4f

Blue Cotton Yarn.

300 pounds Blue Cotton Yarn, colored with the best Bengal Indigo, by the best dyer in the vicinity, for sale cheap by
PRETZ GUTH & Co.
April 12. t-4f

SALT.

500 bushels Liverpool ground salt.
200 Sacks do. do. do.
50 Sacks Ashton Fine Salt.
200 do Dairy salt.
Just arrived and for sale wholesale and retail by
PRETZ, GUTH, & Co.
April 12. t-4f

Hats for the People!!

HIRAN YEAGER, HATTER,
HAMILTON STREET, ALLENTOWN PA.
WOULD respectfully inform his friends and the public in general, that he has just received from New York and Philadelphia the latest
Spring Fashions,
and will be pleased to furnish his customers and all others with them at the shortest notice. His Hats for durability and finish cannot be surpassed by any establishment in this or any other town in the Union! His stock consists of
BEAVER, NUTRIA, BRUSH, RUSSIA, CASSIMERE, MOLESKIN, SILK, PALM-LEAF, LEGHORN, STRAWHATS, MEN & BOYS CAPS,
of all kinds, at the very lowest Cash Prices. Call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Country Merchants visiting Allentown, dealing in Hats and Caps can be supplied at Wholesale prices, from one to dozen, such sizes as any may want.
April 5. t-3m

Poetical Department.

ODES
Sung at the 4th Anniversary of Geo. Crane Div. of Sons of Temperance, Catsaunqua, April 14th, 1849.

Thrice, Welcome brothers here we meet,
In Friendship's close communion joined,
Ye Sons of Temperance loud repeat,
Your triumph's with one heart and mind
No angry passions here should mar
Our peace, or move our social band—
For Friendship is our beacon star—
Our motto—"Union"—hand in hand—

1. Look not upon the ruby wine;
Shun, shun the tempting snare;
For treach'rous serpent folds entwine,
All those who revel there,
Then beware! beware!
The tempting wine cup shun;
Too surely will it prove a snare
And you, alas! undone.

2. When Syren Pleasure would entice
From Virtue's path to stray
She comes in Friendship's guise,
With flowers she decks the way,
But beware! &c.

1. Pale care depress'd hath often sought
In wine to find relief;
Ah! Wisdom sadly, dearly bought
It but increased the grief
Then beware! &c.

4. Come tell me Sages, "Who hath woe?"
And then the cause define;
'Tis they who oft to revels go
And "tarry at the wine"
Then beware! &c.

1. What is beauty's deadliest foe?
'Tis the still
What sheds countless charms below?
'Tis the rill:
See it spread before the eyes,
Beauties of a thousand dyes,
O 'tis sent in full supplies
Drink thy fill, Drink thy fill.

2. What can mar the sweetest face?
Alcohol;
What can dress it up with grace:
Showers that fall.
See there on the landscape sink;
Paint the grass and deck the pink;
Come, O come with joy, and drink;
Great and Small, Great and Small.

3. What can wake the angry frown?
Drunkards know:
What can charm the passions down?
Streams that flow.
See the songster drink and fly;
Charming earth and charming sky;
Drinker, to the fountain hie;
Fearless go, Fearless go.

4. What can make us sick and poor?
Sots can tell;
What brings plenty to the door;
Water will!
Drink, O drink it merrily,
'Twill a glorious treasure be,
Leaving all thy stores to thee,
Growing still, growing still.

5. What brings vice and guilt below?
Strong drink brings;
What make streams of virtue flow?
Chrysal springs
Stay no longer at your wine,
But partake the gift divine;
Then you may in virtue shine.
Queens and Kings, Queens and Kings.

1. A goodly thing it is to meet
In Friendship circle bright,
Where nothing stains the pleasure sweet,
Nor dims the radiant light,
2. No happier meeting earth can see
Than where the joy we prove;
Of Temperance and Purity,
Fidelity and Love.

"There was a little nigger" in our city, a sly Arkansas Intelligencer, who had such long heels, that a wit observed that he was ten years old before it was decided which way the fellow would walk.
A mother admonishing her son, a lad about 7 years of age, told him he should never defer till to-morrow what he could do today. The little urchin replied "Then mother, let's eat the remainder of the plum-pudding to-night."

Miscellaneous Selections.

From the Home Journal.

The Burial of a Slave.

Travelling, recently, on business, in the interior of Georgia, I reached, just at sunset, the mansion of the proprietor, through whose estate for the last hour of my journey, I had pursued my way: My tried companion pricked his ears, and with a low whinny indicated his pleasure, as I turned up the broad avenue leading to the house. Calling to a black boy in view, I bade him inquire of his owner if I could be accommodated with lodgings for the night.
My request brought the proprietor himself to the door, and from thence to the gate, when, after a scrutinizing glance at my person and equipments, he inquired my name, business, and destination. I promptly responded to his questions, and he invited me to alight and enter his house, in the true spirit of southern hospitality.

He was apparently thirty years of age, and evidently a man of education and refinement. I soon observed an air of gloomy abstraction about him; he said but little, and even that little seemed the result of an effort to obviate the seeming want of civility to a stranger. At supper, the mistress of the table, in her particular department; she was exceedingly ladylike and beautiful, ONLY A SOUTHERN WOMAN ARE, that is beyond comparison with those of any other portion of this republic I have ever seen. She retired immediately afterwards, and a servant handing some splendid Havannas on a small silver tray, we had just seated ourselves comfortably before the enormous fire of oak wood, when a servant appeared at the end door near my host, hat in hand, and uttered in subdued but distinct tones, the (to me) startling words—
"Master, de coffin hab come."
"Very well," was the only reply, and the servant disappeared.

My host remarked my gaze of inquisitive wonder, and replied to it—
"I have been sad, said," said he, "to-day." I have had a greater misfortune than I have experienced since my father's death. I lost this morning the truest and most reliable friend I had in the world—one whom I have been accustomed to honor and respect since my earliest recollection—he was the playmate of my father's youth, and the mentor of mine: a faithful servant, an honest man, and a sincere christian. I stood by his bedside to-day, and with his hands clasped in mine, I heard the last words he uttered; they were these, "Master meet me in heaven?"

His voice faltered a moment, and he continued, after a pause, with increased excitement—
"His loss is a melancholy one to me. If I left my home, I said to him, "John, see that all things are taken care of," and I knew that my wife and child, property and all, were as safe as though they were guarded by an hundred soldiers. I never spoke a harsh word to him in all my life, for he never merited it. I have a hundred others, many of them faithful and true, but his loss is irreparable."
I came from a section of the Union where slavery does not exist, and I brought with me all the prejudices which so generally prevail in the free states in regard to this "institution." I had already seen much to soften these, but the observation of years would have failed to give me so clear an insight into the relation between master and servant as this simple incident. It was not the haughty planter, the lordly tyrant, talking of his dead slave, as of his dead horse, but the kind-hearted gentleman, lamenting the loss, and eulogizing the virtues of his good old friend.

After an interval of silence, my host resumed—
"There are," said he, "many of the old man's relatives and friends who would wish to attend his funeral. To afford them an opportunity, several plantations have been notified that he will be buried to-night; some, I presume have already arrived; and desiring to see that all things are properly prepared for his interment, I trust you will excuse my absence for a few moments."
"Most certainly, sir," I added, "if there is no impropriety, I would be pleased to accompany you."
"There is none," he replied; and I followed him to one of a long row of cabins, situated at the distance of some three hundred yards from the mansion. The house was crowded with negroes, who all arose on our entrance, and many of them exchanged greetings with my host, in tones that convinced me that they felt that he was an object of sympathy from THEM! The corpse was deposited in the coffin, attired in a shroud of the finest cotton materials, and the coffin itself painted black.

The master stopped at its head, and laying his hand upon the cold brow of his faithful bondsman, gazed long and intently upon his features with which he had been so long familiar, and which he now looked upon for the last time on earth; raising his eyes at length and glancing at the serious countenances now bent upon his, he said, solemnly, and with much feeling—
"He was a faithful servant and a true christian; if you follow his example, and live as he lived, none of you need fear, when the time comes for you to lay here."
A patriarch, with the snow of eighty winters on his head, answered—
"Master, it is true, and we will try to live like him."

There was a murmur of general assent, and after giving some instructions relative to the burial, we returned to the dwelling.
About nine o'clock a servant appeared with the notice that they were ready to move and to know if further instructions were necessary. My host remarked to me, that by stepping into the piazza, I would probably witness to me, a novel scene: The procession had moved, and its route led within a few yards of the mansion. There were at least one hundred and fifty negroes, arranged four deep, and following a wagon in which was placed the coffin; down the entire length for the line, at intervals of a few feet on each side were carried torches of the resinous pine, and here called lightwood.—About the center was stationed the black preacher, a man of gigantic frame and stentorian lungs, who gave out from memory the words of a hymn suitable to the occasion.—The southern negroes are proverbial for the melody and compass of their voices, and I thought that hymn, mellowed by the distance, the most solemn and yet the sweetest music that had ever fallen upon my ear. The stillness of the night and strength of their voices enable me to distinguish the air at the distance of half a mile. It was to me a strange and solemn scene, and no incident of my life has impressed me with more powerful emotions than the night funeral of the poor negro. For this reason I have hastily and most imperfectly sketched its leading features.

Married Life.

The following beautiful and true sentiments are from the pen of that charming writer, Frederika Bremer:—"Deceive not one another in small things, nor in great.—One little single lie has before now disturbed a whole married life. A small cause has often great consequences. Fold not the arms together and sit idle. Laziness is the devil's cushion. Do not run from home. One's own health is of more worth than gold.—Many a marriage begins like the rosy morning, then falls away like a snow wreath.—And why? because the married pair neglect to be as well pleased with each other after marriage as before. Endeavor always to please one another, but at the same time keep God in your thoughts. Lavish not all of your love on to-day, for remember that marriage has its to-morrow likewise, and its day after to-morrow too. Spare, as one may say, fuel for the winter. Consider my daughter what the word wife expresses.—The married woman is the husband's domestic faith; in her hand he must be able to confide house and family, be able to entrust the key of his heart, as well as the key of his eating room. His honor and his home are under her keeping—his well being is in her hand. Think of this! And you, sons, be faithful husbands and good fathers of families. Act so that your wives shall esteem you and love you."

Courtship and Marriage.

The difference between Courtship and Marriage, was never more forcibly explained than it is in the following:—
"What made you get married if you don't like it?"
"Why I was deluded into it—fairly deluded—I had nothing to do evenings, so I went courting. Courting is fun enough—I have not got a word to say again it. It's about as good a way of killing an evening as I know of. Wash your face, put on a clean dickey, and go and talk as sweet as sugar and molasses candy for an hour or two, to say nothing of a few kisses behind the door, as your sweetheart goes to the step with you.
"When I was a single man, the world wiggled well enough. It was just like an omnibus; I was a passenger, paid my levy and hadn't nothing more to do with it but sit down, and didn't care a button for anything. Sposin' the omnibus got upset, well I walks off, and leaves the man to pick up the pieces. But then I must take a wife and be banged to me. It's all very well for a while; but afterwards it's plaguery like owning an upset omnibus."

"Pa, aint I growing tall?" "Why, what's your right, sonny?" "Why, I'm seven foot, lacking a yard. Hain't that some, old hoss?" Pa frowned.
"Sombdy tried to excuse a liar to Dr. Johnson, saying: 'You must not believe more than half what he says!'" "Ay," replied the doctor, "but which half?"