

Col. Fremont's Letters.

Horrible Sufferings—Ten of his Men frozen to death.

We have briefly mentioned the failure of Col. Fremont's surveying party in the Rocky Mountains—the loss of his men and mules and the narrow escape from death of the brave Colonel himself, who arrived at Taos, in New Mexico. We have now a full narration of these terrible events written by Col. Fremont to Mrs. Fremont. These letters arrived after Mrs. Fremont had left for California, and her father, Senator Brenton, gave them for publication in the newspapers. The following are extracts:

At Pueblo I had engaged as a guide an old trapper, well known as "Bill Williams," and who had spent some twenty-five years of his life in trapping in various parts of the Rocky Mountains. The error of our expedition was committed in engaging this man. He proved never to have known, or entirely to have forgotten, the whole country through which we were to pass. We occupied (after passing the mountain) more than half a month in making the progress of a few days, blundering along a tortuous course, through deep snow which already began to choke up the passes, and wasting our time in searching the way. The 11th of December we found ourselves at the mouth of the Rio del Norte canon, where that river issues from the Sierra San Juan—one of the highest, most rugged, and impracticable of all the Rocky Mountain ranges, inaccessible to trappers and hunters, even in summer. Across the point of this elevated range our guide conducted us; and, having lost great confidence in this man's knowledge, we pressed onward with fatal resolution. Even along the river bottoms the snow was already breast deep for the mules, and falling frequently in the valley and almost constantly on the mountains. The cold was extraordinary. At the warmest hours of the day (between one and two) the thermometer (Fahrenheit) stood, in the shade of a tree trunk, at zero; and that was a favorable day, the sun shining and a moderate breeze. Judge of the rights and storms!

We pressed up towards the summit, the snow deepening as we rose, and in four or five days of this struggling and climbing, all on foot, we reached the naked ridges which lie above the line of the timbered region, and which form the dividing heights between the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. Along these naked heights it storms all winter, and the raging winds sweep across them with remorseless fury. On our first attempt to cross, we encountered a powderer—(dry snow driven thick through the air by violent wind, and in which objects are visible only at a short distance)—and were driven back, having some ten or twelve men variously frozen—face, hands, or feet. The guide came near being frozen to death here, and dead mules were already lying about the camp fires. Meantime, it snowed and the storm increased so fearfully that all further movement was paralyzed. To advance with the expedition was impossible; to get back, impossible. Our fate stood revealed. We were overtaken by sudden and inevitable ruin. The poor animals were to go first. The only places where grass could be had were the extreme summits of the Sierra, where the sweeping winds kept the rocky ground bare, and where the men could not live. Below, in the timbered region, the poor animals could not get about, the snow being deep enough to bury them alive. It was instantly apparent that we should lose every one. I took my resolution immediately, and determined to recross the mountain back to the valley of the Rio del Norte, dragging or packing, the baggage by men. With great labor the baggage was transported across the crest to the head springs of a little stream leading to the main river. A few days were sufficient to destroy that fine band of mules which you saw me purchase last fall on the frontier of Missouri. They generally kept huddled together; and, as they froze, one would be seen to tumble down, and disappear under the driving snow. Sometimes they would break off, and rush down towards the timber till stopped by the deep snow, where they were soon hidden by the powderer. The courage of some of the men began to fail.

In this situation I determined to send in a party to the Spanish settlements of New Mexico for provisions, and for mules to transport our baggage, and I therefore dispatched King, Brackenridge, Creutzfeldt, and the guide, Williams; and placed the party under the command of King, with directions to send me an express in case of the least delay at the settlements. After waiting many days, some of my men began to get discouraged. Proue laid down in the trail and froze to death. In a sunshine day, and having with him the means to make a fire, he threw his blanket down on the trail, laid down upon it, and laid there till he froze to death! Sixteen days passed away, and no tidings from the party sent for relief. I became oppressed with anxiety, weary of delay, and determined to go myself, both in search of the absent party, and in search of relief in the Mexican settlements. Leaving the camp employed with the baggage, under the command of Vincent Haler, with injunctions to follow me in three days, I set off down the river with a small party, consisting of Godey, this young nephew, Preuss, and Saunders, a colored servant. We carried our arms, and provisions for two or three days. In the camp left under the command of Vincent Haler the messes only had provisions for a few meals, and a supply of five pounds of sugar to each man. It failed to meet King, my intention was to make the Mexican settlement on the Colorado, a little affluent of the Rio del Norte, about half a degree above Taos, (you will see it on my map) and thence send back the speediest relief possible to the party under Vincent Haler. After six days weary travel, about sunset we discovered a little smoke, in a grove of timber, off from the river, and thinking perhaps it might be our express party, King and his men, on their return, we went to see. This was the twenty-second day since that party had left us. We found them—three of them,

Creutzfeldt, Brackenridge, and Williams—the most miserable objects I had ever beheld. I did not recognize Creutzfeldt's features, when Brackenridge brought him up and told me his name; they had been starving. King had starved to death a few days before. His remains were some six or eight miles above, near the river. We carried these three with us down the valley to the Pueblo on then Little Colorado, which we reached the fourth day afterwards—the tenth after leaving the camp on the mountains—having travelled through snow and on foot, one hundred and sixty miles. The morning after reaching the Little Colorado Pueblo—horses and supplies not being there—Godey and I rode on to the Rio Hondo, and thence to Taos, about twenty-five miles, where we found what we needed; and the next morning Godey, with four Mexicans, 37 horses or mules, and provisions, set out on his return to the relief of Vincent Haler's party.

Meantime the poor fellows whom I had left in the camp—23 in number—had remained 7 days, waiting in vain for succor, and they then started for the settlements starving for want of food. Manuel—who was a Christian Indian of the Cosumne tribe—was the first to give out. He begged Vincent Haler to shoot him. Failing to find death in that form, he turned and made his way back to the camp, intending to die there. The party moved on, and at ten miles Wise gave out—threw away his gun and blanket, and a few hundred yards further, fell over into the snow and died. Two Indian boys—countrymen of Manuel—were behind. They came upon him, rolled him up in his blanket, and buried him in snow on the bank of the river. No other died that day. None the next.

Carver raved during the night—his imagination wholly occupied with the images of many things which he fancied himself to be eating. In the morning he wandered off, and probably soon died. He was not seen again. Scovel on this day—the fourth from the camp—laid down to die. They built him a fire, and Morin, who was in a dying condition, and snow-blind, remained with him; these two did not probably last till the next morning; that evening—I think it was—Hubbard killed a deer. They travelled on, getting here and there a grouse, but nothing else, the deep snow in the valley having driven off the game. The state of the party became desperate, and brought Haler to the determination of breaking it up, in order to prevent them from living upon one another. He told them that he had done all he could for them—that they had no other hope remaining than the expected relief—and that the best plan was to scatter, and make the best of their way, each as he could down the river,—that, for himself, if he was to be eaten, he would be found dead in the snow. He was accordingly separated.

With Haler, continued five others—Scott, Hubbard, Martin, Bacon, one other, and the two Cosumne Indian boys. Rohrer now became desponding and stopped. Haler reminded him of his family, and urged him to try and hold out for their sake. Roused by this appeal to his tenderest affections, the unfortunate man moved forward, but feebly, and soon began to fall behind. On a further appeal he promised to follow, and to overtake them at evening.

Haler, Scott, Hubbard and Martin now agreed that if any one of them should give out the others were not to wait for him to die, but to push on, and try and save themselves. Soon this mournful covenant had to be kept. At night Kerne's party encamped a few hundred yards from Haler's, with the intention, according to Taplin, to remain where they were until the relief should come, and in the mean time to live upon those who had died, and upon the weaker ones as they should die. With this party were the three brothers Kerne, Capt. Cathart, McKie, Andrews, Steppelfeldt, and Taplin. I do not know that I have got all the names of this party.

Ferguson and Beadle had remained together behind. In the evening Rohrer came up and remained in Kerne's party. Haler learnt afterwards from some of the party that Rohrer and Andrews wandered off the next morning and died. They say they saw their bodies.

Haler's party continued on. After a few hours Hubbard gave out. According to the agreement, he was left to die, but with such comfort as could be given him. They built him a fire, and gathered him some wood, and then left him—without turning their heads as Haler says, to look at him as they went off. About two miles further, Scott—you remember him, he used to shoot birds for you on the frontier—he gave out. He was another of the four who had covenanted against waiting for each other. The survivors did for him as they had done for Hubbard, and passed on.

In the afternoon the two Indian boys went ahead—blessed be these boys!—and before nightfall met Godey with relief. He had gone on with all speed. The boys gave him the news. Haler heard the guns, and knew the crack of our rifles, and felt that relief had come. This night was the first of hope and joy. Early in the morning, with the first gray light, Godey was in the trail, and soon met Haler and the wreck of his party slowly advancing. I hear that they all cried together like children; these men of iron nerves and lion hearts, when dangers were to be faced or hardships conquered. They were all children in this moment of melted hearts. Succor was soon dealt out to these few first met; and Godey with his relief, and accompanied by Haler, who turned back, hurriedly followed the back trail in search of the living and the dead, scattered in the rear. They came to Scott first. He was yet alive, and is saved! They came to Hubbard next—he was dead, but still warm. These were the only ones of Haler's party that had been left.

From Kerne's party, next met, they learnt the deaths of Andrews and Rohrer; and, a little further on, met Ferguson, who

told them that Beadle had died the night before. All the living were found—and saved—Manuel among them; which looked like a resurrection—and reduces the number of the dead, to ten—one-third of the whole party which a few days before were scaling the mountain with me and battling with the elements twelve thousand feet in the air.

It will be seen by these extracts, that only ten of Col. Fremont's men perished in the mountains. The rest of them were to proceed with him to California. They started from Santa Fe on the evening of the 17th of February, and, doubtless, arrived there by the old Gila road, long before this. Mrs. Fremont is now on her way up the Pacific in one of the mail steamers, if she has not already arrived. It also appears, by these letters, that Fremont intends to commence farming, on a large scale, in California, instead of gold digging, as some have intimated. He has ordered various farming implements, and the machinery for a grist-mill, to be forwarded from New York, to San Francisco. The story about his great herd of cattle, related by Col. Stevenson, is not, therefore, improbable.

MARRIED.

On the 8th of April, by the Rev. Mr. German, Mr. Joseph Bortz, of Lower Macungy, to Miss Sarah Ann Miller, of Upper Milford.

On the 15th of April, by the same, Mr. Elias Dauby, to Miss Mary Hauser, both of Upper Milford.

On the 19th of April, by the Rev. Mr. Yeager, Mr. Solomon Seibert, to Miss Mary Ann Row, both of Lowell.

On the 11th instant, by the Rev. J. W. Richards, Mr. Zachary Hess, of Lockport, Lehigh county, to Miss Barbary Mirkle, of Easton.

On the 12th of April, by the Rev. Mr. Demme, Mr. Henry Schwenk, of Philadelphia, to Miss Leah Paul, of Hanover, Lehigh county.

DIED.

On the 9th of April, in Salsburg, Maria Anna, consort of John Bortz, aged 32 years, 3 months, and 5 days.

On the 13th of April, in U. Milford, Peter Diehl, aged 63 years.

On the 17th of April, in Hanover, John Hallman, aged 73 years.

On the 21st of April, in the Lehigh county Poor House, Mr. Jacob Wagner, aged 61 years.

On the 21st of April, in South Whitehall, William Hildebecht, aged 14 years.

On the 22d of April, in Salsburg, Hetty Johnson, aged 50 years.

On Thursday last, in this borough, Clara Josephine, aged 3 years, 2 months, and Alice Abby, aged 1 year, 4 months, and 19 days, both daughters of William and Mary Horn.

On the 16th inst., Charles Adolphus, son of Mr. Charles Blech, aged 8 years.

NORTHAMPTON Water Company. The stockholders of the Northampton Water Company, are hereby notified, that an election for five Managers, to serve for the ensuing year, will be held on Monday the 14th of May next, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 6 P. M., at the house of Major Eli Steckel, in the borough of Allentown.

By order of the Board, M. D. EBERHARD, Secretary. April 26.

THE PEOPLE'S Accommodation Line OF STAGES.

From Allentown to Easton, via Bethlehem, Daily and returning.

The travelling public are respectfully informed, that this line of stages has commenced running on Monday, the 23d instant.

Hours of Starting. Leave Weaver's Hotel, in Allentown, daily at 6 o'clock A. M. precisely, and arrive in Easton at 9 o'clock A. M.

Returning. Leave Whitesell's Hotel in Easton, at 3 o'clock P. M., and arrive in Allentown at 6 o'clock P. M.

The Fare will be as follows:—From Allentown to Easton 62 1/2 cents. From Bethlehem to Easton 50 cents. From Allentown to Bethlehem 25 cents.

Excursion trips from Allentown to Easton and back same day, one dollar.

This line has been fitted up with great care and considerable expense. The coaches are new, the horses gentle, and the drivers will be found obliging and attentive, and no pains or care will be spared by the proprietors to ensure the comfort and safety of passengers, travelling by this line.

Errands attended to and packages delivered with promptness and dispatch, on reasonable terms.

JACOB BURNHETER, Agent for the Proprietors. April 26.

Allentown Letter List.

Jacob Albright, B. Blumer, Isabella R. Bader, William Bachman, Charles Baer, Daniel Claus, Rev. Mr. Dubs, Stephen Drumbover, Adam Egg, Simon Frankentfield, Jacob Fetterman, Elmira Frick, G. Good, Benjamin Glick, Maria Gangwere, Augustus Grater, John Helfrich, Charles Hein, Enos Harwick, Ephraim Knouse, Gideon Kemmerer, Reuben Knight, James Kaerber, David Kemmerer, Antonia Klinesmith, William Laros, Henry Landis, Alexander McLean, Nathan Nagle, Aaron Raub, John Rohl, Cyrus W. Stahl, Wm. Sink, Rev. J. Shindle, J. Trumbower, S. A. Wentz, Thomas Weiss, David Wilson, Peter Weikle, George Yohe. M. E. HORNEBECK, P. M. April 26, 1846.

Opening of Spring & Summer Goods, AT THE NEW Boot, Shoe, Hat & Cap Store.

The undersigned are just opening a very large and fashionable assortment of Boots, Shoes, Hats, and Caps, for SPRING & SUMMER WEAR, to which they very respectfully invite the attention of the public.



Their stock comprises every variety of Mens and Boys, thick Kip, Calf, and Morocco Boots and Shoes—

LADIES AND MISSES, Light, Blue, Green, Red, Bronze, Black, and Linen Gaiters, and half Gaiters: Kid, Morocco and Leather Buckins and Slippers &c. Children Gaiters, and Shoes of every description.

FASHIONABLE HATS AND CAPS. Silk, Beaver, Fur, Brush, and Wool Hats, Palm Leaf, Leghorn, and Straw Hats, of every variety, Cloth, Leather, Fancy, Glazed, and Summer Caps.

Campfire, Lard and Fluid Lamps, Candelabras, Umbrellas, Suspenders, Trunks, &c. KID AND MORCCO LEATHER, All of which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash. Don't forget the place, next door to Saeger's Hardware Store, two doors above Kolb's Hotel, in the building formerly occupied by Lewis Schmidt, as a Drug Store.

They also manufacture to order all kinds of Ladies and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes at the shortest notice—mending done neatly. LOCHMAN & BROTHER. April 26.

READ AND REFLECT!

A Spontaneous Eulogy—the Truth Candidly Stated—the Philosopher's Stone Found at Last!

The subjoined dialogue, for the authenticity of which we can produce the best of authority, took place a few days ago, in one of our northern townships. "The particular were handed to us by an unobserved spectator, who has also kindly furnished us with the substance of the same. "The one of the participants lives very retired, and accosted one of his neighbors who had just returned from Allentown in the following words: "Well Michael, where ha ye you been and what news do you bring with you?" "Peter," responded Michael, "the news that I bring is of a trivial nature to me, the California fever is monopolizing everything else, and as I have no desire to leave my tranquil home for this modern Ophir, it is of no interest to me whatever, and I have frequently remarked to my family, that the New York Store, kept by Kern & Samson, is of as much moment to the poor, as California is to the gold diggers, for goods can now be bought at their store, less than half price!"

"The New York Store," muttered Peter, "this place is entirely unknown to me, and no doubt owing to the palpable reason of not visiting Allentown often; and if my memory does not deceive me, it will be four years next fall since I was there last."

"Can it be possible," replied Michael at the top of his stentorian voice, "then you have been paying exorbitant prices for your goods—prices which have undergone at this store an entire revolution; in fact and with truth, it is called the "Benefactor of the Poor!" People are rushing there in such large numbers, that it is a difficult task to crowd in the store. I have to day made some purchases that astonish even myself for their cheapness, and I guarantee you, if you once give them a call it will not be the last, for an entire suit can be bought for a trifling amount of money."

"Michael you take me quite by surprise, and I too am inclined to think that it is of far more importance to our immediate community than the discovery of gold in California, and ere another week will pass away I will give them a call, for one of my daughters is soon to be linked in the holy bonds of wedlock."

"Do so, Peter, and you will make a day's work—50 per cent can easily be made; you know that is nothing like economy, and I for my own part am yet, and always have been a strict adherent to the old maxim, that "a penny saved, is a penny made."

"I have in my time dealt with a great many stores, and candid truth stimulates me to say that the New York Store stands far superior to all others, not alone for cheapness, but for the quality and goodness of their goods. To me this fact is not as much of a novelty as to others who are not apprised of the manner they buy their goods. They pay no profit to jobbers, but make their purchases direct from the Importers themselves, not alike in New York, but of nearly all the great Commercial cities in the union, which to me at once dissolves the enigma."

"Michael, I am under infinite obligations to you for this important news and shall not keep it to myself, but give it publicity among all my neighbors, in order that they can also reap some of its benefits; and it appears to me that you ought to receive a severe reprimand for not sooner promulgating such momentous intelligence."

"Peter, in one sense of the word, I am liable of selfishness, but again sincerely speaking, I always indulged the idea, that you was informed of this wonderful revolution in this branch of business, and I know that you was ignorant in the matter, I should have acquainted you of the fact long ere this; but surely time is rapidly passing away, and I must be for leaving, so goodbye, hope we may soon meet again, and then I know you will be still the more elated."

Michael thus abruptly took leave of Peter, who was overcome with joy at this sudden but truly enviable intelligence, and murmured to himself half audibly, that ere tomorrow night I will know all about this New York Store. We then also made our exit. THE UNOBSERVED SPECTATOR.

April 26.

TAKE NOTICE.

Don't let yourselves be deceived, bought or caught by fictitious prices, that are published in the papers. The undersigned sell as low as our next neighbors, and in fact as low as any commission house in Allentown. We do not deem it necessary to publish prices, in order to inform the public that we sell at lower rates than others—all we ask, is, that such who purchase Iron, Hardware, &c. should give us a call, and they will find that "Saeger's Hardware Store" sells as low if not lower than any house in town. O. & J. SAEGER, Iron & Hardware Store, Allentown. April 26.

NEW ARRIVAL OF Hardware.

The undersigned have just returned from Philadelphia with a large assortment of Hardware, Cutlery and Saddlery, with Coach-trimmings and Shoe-findings, all of which will be sold at reduced prices at the Store of O. & J. SAEGER. April 26.

IRON.—A good lot of Hammered and Rolled Iron, Sheet Iron, American and English Band Iron, Hoop Iron. Cast and Siver Steel, square, flat and round, just received with Anvils and Vices, and for sale cheap at the Store of O. & J. SAEGER.

GLASS.—150 boxes Glass of all sizes, for sale by O. & J. SAEGER.

WHITE LEAD.—1 ton of White Lead just received, Pure and Extra, and for sale by O. & J. SAEGER.

NAILS.—200 Kegs of the best Nails, Brads and Spikes, just received, and for sale by O. & J. SAEGER.

SHOE-FINDINGS.—A large assortment of Shoe-Findings, just received and for sale by O. & J. SAEGER.

TO BUILDERS.—A large assortment of Hinges, Screws, Nails, Bolts with Mineral Knob Locks, German Locks and Latches, &c., just received and for sale by O. & J. SAEGER.

LOOKING-GLASSES.—A splendid lot of Looking Glass Plates, and Frames of all sizes for sale by O. & J. SAEGER.

OILS & VARNISH.—Oils of all kinds, boiled and raw, Turpentine, Newark Varnish of all kinds, Glue, &c., will be sold cheap by O. & J. SAEGER.

PLANES.—A full assortment of Planes of John Bell's best make, also a large assortment of Carpenter's Tools, for sale cheap by O. & J. SAEGER.

HOUSE KEEPERS.—A good supply of articles for House keepers, such as enameled Boilers, oval and round, Plates, &c., for sale by O. & J. SAEGER. Nov. 14.

Perfumery.

A splendid assortment of Perfumery consisting in part as follows:—Roussel's Genuine Bears Oil. Magical Hair Oil. Brigg's Russian Cosmetic for the hair. Italian Medicated Soap. American Shaving compound. Genuine Cologne water. Genuine extracts of Musk Patchouly. Jesmyn, &c. &c. Fancy Soap of all kinds. Just received and for sale cheap by C. J. DEPEW. April 26.

A Cabinet Maker Wanted.

A journeyman Cabinet maker can receive constant employment, if application be made soon to the undersigned, in Catawagua, Hanover township, Lehigh county. None but a good workman need apply. OWEN FREDERICK. April 26.

Last Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the books of the late firm of Wagner & Huber, are placed into the hands of the undersigned, Justice of the Peace in the Borough of Allentown, for collection. Therefore, all those, who are indebted to the late firm, will please call at my office, which is directly opposite the old stand of the late firm, and make payment on or before the 1st of May next, if they wish to save costs. JOHN F. RUHE. April 26.

E. C. CHESEBROUGH, Commission Merchant.

For the sale of FISH and PROVISIONS, No. 4 South Water street, below Market, Philadelphia. Has constantly on hand an assortment of dried and pickled Fish, &c. Mackerel, Salmon, Shad, Herrings, Codfish, Beef, Pork, Lard, Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Cheese, Paits, Butter, &c. April 19.

HIDES!

PHILADELPHIA HIDE ASSOCIATION, Willow St., above Eleventh St. PHILADELPHIA. HIDES taken in with great care, as regards cuts and flaws. Country Tanners supplied on the most liberal terms. AYKROYD & GROSS. April 19.

ROPES.

A large assortment of Hemp and Manila Ropes, for sale cheap by PRETZ, GUTH & Co. April 12.

Prices Current.

Table with columns: ARTICLES, Per, Allentown, Easton, Phila. Items include Flour, Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Buckwheat, Flaxseed, Cloverseed, Timothy seed, Potatoes, Salt, Butter, Lard, Tallow, Beeswax, Ham, Htch, Tow-yarn, Eggs, Rye Whiskey, Apple Whiskey, Linseed Oil, Hickory Wood, Oak Wood, Egg Coal, Nut Coal, Lump Coal, Plaster.

New Family Grocery Store.

READ THIS ONE AND ALL! The subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Allentown and vicinity that he has opened on the corner of Market Square and Allen Street, in Allentown, formerly occupied by the Lehigh County Bank a new

Family Grocery Store.

where he will always keep on hand, a large assortment of Groceries of every description, which he will sell, at the lowest CASH prices or in exchange for country produce. His stock consists in part as follows:—Imperial, Young Hyson, Black and other Teas, New Orleans, Muscovado, Refined, Pulverized and crushed Sugars, Molasses of all kinds, Oil, Candles, Soap, Rice, Rio, Java and other Coffee, Cheese, Salt, Brushes, Brooms, Pails, Wash-machines, &c.

ALSO a large assortment of Wines, such as Lisbon, Port and Madeira; Brandy of all kinds, Gin, Whisky, &c.

The undersigned will make it his business to buy none but the best of Liquors, and can confidentially recommend them to his customers.

He trusts that by punctual attendance to business he will partake of a share of public patronage. So don't forget the place, the stand formerly occupied by Grim & Reninger. C. I. DEPEW. April 12.

EMPORIUM OF FASHION!

In Allentown.

The undersigned have formed a Co-partnership, in the Fashionable Tailoring business under the firm of Stettler & Getz. They have established themselves for a short time in the front room of John F. Ruhe, Esq., on the south side of Hamilton street, in the Borough of Allentown, where they will be ready to receive their customers at the shortest notice. They have made arrangements to receive the Spring and Fall Paris and London fashions, which will enable them to dress a man off in real Bon-combe style. STETTLER & GETZ. April 5.

ATTENTION!

North Whitehall Troop.

The members of this troop, will meet for parade in full uniform and clean weapons, on Saturday the 5th of May next, precisely at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the public house of Owen Schaad, in Ruchsville, N. Whitehall township, Lehigh county. By order of THOMAS RUCH, Captain.

THEODORE HOWELL, O. S.

Such who intend to become members are requested to be present on the occasion, the uniforming is not necessary, until the company receive their new commissions. April 12.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The Co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers as J. Cook & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All persons indebted to the late firm, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims are requested to present them to J. Cook for settlement. WM. G. COOK, JON. S. FISH, ELIAS COOK, JON. COOK. Allentown, March 24.

Two Story House for Rent.

A new two story Brick Dwelling House, Kitchen, Wash House, and other outbuildings attached thereto, situated in the most beautiful part of Hamilton street, in the Borough of Allentown, Persons wishing to rent a convenient building of this kind, will please make application to Mr. William Kern, in Allentown. JOSEPH WITMAN. March 15.

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.