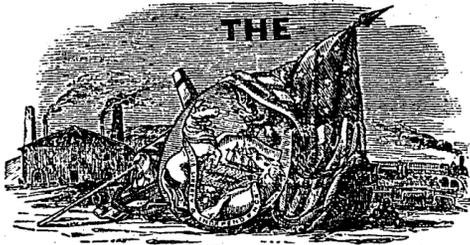


Lehigh



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 IV.

ALLENTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY, PA.; OCTOBER 18, 1849.

NUMBER 2.

THE LEHIGH REGISTER,
is published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Thursday.

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, one door from German Reformed Church, and nearly opposite the "Friedensbothe Office."

The Place to make Bargains!
The Frost has Set in!
Stoves of every Description.
NOW IS YOUR TIME!

The subscriber respectfully informs the citizens of Allentown, and the public in general, that he continues the

Stove and Tin-smith Business, in all its various branches, at the old stand in Hamilton Street, directly opposite the Odd Fellows' new Hall, where he will at all times keep on hand, a very large and well selected assortment of wood and coal

Office, Store and Parlor Stoves, to which he invites the particular attention of the public.

He has also just received the *American Air Tight Stove*, a new style, just invented of superior pattern, in which the Oven is as large as the whole Stove. Warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All he wants is a trial.

TIN AND SHEET IRON WORK at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Roofing, Spouting, Fire-walking and every thing in that line will receive his particular attention.

Stove pipe put up at all times. All other business entrusted to his care, will be punctually attended to.

The following are among the articles he constantly keeps on hand and for sale:

Tin Plate, Russian, American and English Iron, Block Tin, Spelter, Pig, Bar and Sheet Lead, Wire, Iron Rivets, Hollowware,

ALSO.—A general assortment of ready made Tin-ware, which he is determined to sell at the lowest prices.

Newly married folks just going to House-keeping, can be supplied with the necessary articles of Tin Ware on liberal terms. He is determined to make his shop the *Resort of the People*, and therefore invites all to call at his old stand.

THOMAS O. GINKINGER.
Sept. 27.

NOTICE.

To the president and directors of the Philadelphia & Wilkesbarre Telegraph Company. We the undersigned stockholders of the Philadelphia and Wilkesbarre Telegraph Company, residing in the Borough of Allentown, are determined not to pay any further instalments on our shares subscribed for, in said Company.

Ephraim Grim, E. R. Newhard, Yeager & Weidner, Thos. O. Ginkinger, J. F. Newhard, Benj. J. Hagenbuch, A. G. Reninger, Samuel Lightcap, J. F. Ruhe Esq., Israel Yingling, Joseph Burk, John Wagner, Guth Young & Trexler, Nathan Landenslager, C. W. Edleman, Kern & Samson, J. C. Cole, E. J. A. By, C. I. Depew, Walter P. Huber, T. B. Wilson, David Schwatz, James W. Meckly, Reuben Reiss, Wm. F. Danowsky, Amos Ettinger, Joseph Weiss, Eli Steckel.
Allentown, Oct. 11.

David H. Solis,
(Successor to Solis & Brothers.)
Importer and Manufacturer of every description of **FURS,**

Having just returned from Europe with a **SELECT STOCK OF FURS,**

Is now manufacturing them in a very superior style, and trimming them in the most elegant manner, and would invite the attention of Merchants and others, to his superior and extensive assortment, which, as he manufactures as well as imports, he is enabled to offer at such prices as few houses in the United States can compete with.

Store always closed on Saturdays.
The highest Cash price paid for Shipping Furs.

Remember the place, next to Loudon & Co's Family Medicine Store.

DAVID H. SOLIS,
86 Arch (Millberry) Street, 7 doors below 3d St.
August 18.

THE NEW YORK STORE

Against the World!
New Goods
For the Fall of 1849 and Winter of 1850.

KERN & SAMSON
Would most respectfully tender their sincere thanks to the citizens of Allentown and the surrounding country, for the very liberal patronage they have been pleased to bestow upon us while occupying the store noted in the "general talk" as

The New York Store.
We would therefore inform the public that we have just returned from the cities of New York and Philadelphia, with the most magnificent stock of Goods ever offered in Allentown, and in order to keep pace with the times, we would most respectfully say that our sales will be confined to *Cash or Produce.* The prices shall correspond with the terms. In confining our sales to Ready Pay, we intend making it an object to all who purchase to call on us, as all goods sold by us shall be at the very Lowest Price.

Therefore, with these new arrangements, together with the inducements offered, and which we pledge ourselves to "live up to," we throw out our banner to the breeze, feeling an assurance that it will be cheerfully responded to by a generous public.

The attention of the Ladies is respectfully invited to our beautiful, and (something entirely) new styles of Shaded and Plaid Flannels for sacks—a splendid assortment. French Ginghams, Alpaca, Mouslin de Laines. Prints by the wagon load, &c. Fringes, Gimps, Fancy Articles. Shawls—a beautiful assortment and very cheap. Gloves—white Kid and Silk, black and colored Silk and Kid, and a perfect mountain of fineries too tedious to enumerate. Call and see, and judge for yourselves. We charge nothing for showing our Goods.

sortiment of Cloths, black, blue, brown; Cassimeres, black and fancy Sattinets, Corduroys, and Winter Goods of all kinds; silk and Lucerne Pocket Handkerchiefs, black kid and Lisle Gloves, and a cart load of other goods.

KERN & SAMSON.
October 11

China and Glassware.

A new and beautiful assortment of Lamps, Fruit Dishes, Preserve Dishes, Vases, Tumblers, Decanters, Egg Glasses, Liver-pool-ware, flowing blue, white, &c., the best ware imported, and magnificent sets.—Looking Glasses, from 25 cents to \$10.

KERN & SAMSON.
October 11

Groceries.

An entire new stock Coffee, Sugar, Chocolate, Spices, Rice, Molasses, Dried Fruit, apples, peaches, cherries, &c., &c., all fresh and the best quality in market.

KERN & SAMSON.
October 11

Teas.

Purchasers can save from 25 to 50 per cent, by buying their Teas at the New York Store, and run no risk of being cheated, as hundreds can attest who have used them the past year. If you don't believe it, just try it, and be convinced.

KEKN & SAMSON.
October 11

Liquors.

A general assortment of all kinds at the very lowest prices.

KERN & SAMSON.
October 11

WANTED!

2,000 cords of Wood wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid in trade, at the New York Store.

500 bushels of potatoes wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid in trade.

1,000 barrels of Apple Whiskey wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid in Cash or trade, and

4,000 lbs. of Flax Seed wanted, for which the highest price will be paid in cash or trade, at the New York Store of

KERN & SAMSON.
October 11

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned have taken out letters of Administration, of the estate of *Nathan Schaffer*, dec'd., late of Salsburg township, Lehigh county. Therefore all those who are indebted to said estate, will see the necessity of settling their accounts within six weeks from the date hereof, and such who may have any demands against said estate, will present their claims well authenticated within the above specified time.

HENRY SCHAFFER, Adm'ors.
DANIEL RITTER,
Sept. 6.

NOTICE.

William Wilson, vs. William W. Selfridge, Administrator, &c., of Mathew Selfridge, deceased, Hannah Selfridge, widow of said deceased, and guardian of Mathew M. Selfridge, James L. Selfridge, Mathew M. Selfridge, Moses E. Coolbaugh and Jane his wife, late Jane Selfridge, and Oliver P. Stark and Margaret his wife, late Margaret Selfridge, heirs and legal representatives of said deceased.

And now, Sept 13, 1849, on motion of Mr. King, the Court make a rule and order, that notice in due form to the said widow and heirs named as Defendants in this case, be published in the *Friedensbote* and *Lehigh Register*, in Allentown, and in the *Pennsylvania Inquirer*, in Philadelphia, said notice to be published at least once in each for four weeks, in each of said newspapers, the last of said publications, to be at least fifteen days before the first day of next Term, requiring said Defendants to appear on said first day of next Term, to wit: On the first Monday of December next, and if they, or any of them, shall fail to appear on said day, Judgment will be rendered against them, or such of them as shall so fail to appear, for default of appearance.

From the Records,
Teste—NATHAN MILLER, Proth'y.
October 4.

NOTICE.

James Lackey, vs. William W. Selfridge, Administrator, &c., of Mathew Selfridge, deceased, Hannah Selfridge, widow of said deceased, and guardian of Mathew M. Selfridge, James L. Selfridge, Mathew M. Selfridge, Moses E. Coolbaugh, and Jane his wife, late Jane Selfridge, and Oliver P. Stark and Margaret his wife, late Margaret Selfridge, heirs and legal representatives of said deceased.

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From the Records,
Teste—NATHAN MILLER, Proth'y.
October 4.

New Landlords!

Mauch Chunk Hotel.
The subscribers take this method to inform the citizens of Mauch Chunk, and the public in general, that they have rented and now occupy the well known tavern-stand of Mr. Alexander Studman, in Mauch Chunk, so extensively known as the

Mauch Chunk Hotel, which has been refitted in the most comfortable and fashionable manner. They have occupied the same from the first of August last, and they will make it their business to add many other improvements, to the convenience of those who may favor them with their custom, and make it equal if not superior to any public house in the place.

Their *Bar* will be supplied with the choicest of liquors, their *Table* set with all the season affords, and their *Beds* are all new and clean; in short, neither trouble or expense will be saved, to accommodate their customers in the very best manner.

Their stabling is large and convenient, with the hydrant water in the yard, and an attentive ostler to attend to customers.

They trust their strenuous exertions to accommodate those who may favor them with their calls, will be the means of bringing them numerous new customers.

PETERS & ESSER.
September 13, 1849.

Brandreth and Wrights Pills,

Country merchants and others, are hereby notified, that the far famous Pills of Doctors William A. Wright, and Benjamin Brandreth, are constantly kept for sale at the office of the "Lehigh Register," by the Dozen boxes, at Wholesale prices.

April 17

Poetical Department.

(From the New York Tribune.)
A Lesson.

Oh! its ye heartless thousands,
A lowly lesson learn;
All ye who think temptation
Your feet should never turn;
All ye who shout out "Guilty"
Upon the felon's head,
And banish him forever,
Soon as the world is said.
Come, pause a little moment,
Ere ye yet shout again—
Think not alone of human guilt,
But think of human pain;
Stay, stay those wretched feelings
That in your bosoms burn,
And even from a lowly song,
A lofty lesson learn.

Learn that the guilty convict
Was once a little child,
Who found his only happiness
When'er his mother smiled;
Learn that his infant prattle
Might have a gentle tone—
Ay, gentle as the children's
Ye fondly call your own!

Learn, too, how soon the stripling,
Of parent was bereft,
Upon a strange and savage shore—
A little outcast left;
And, wonder not if guilty ones
Soon made his footsteps roam—
Oh! rather would the wonder be
If they had stayed at home.

Then, while ye hear his sentence
To banishment for years,
From home alike and humankind,
Scorn not his tardy tears;
But learn the holy lesson,
E'en while your laws avenge,
The end of human punishment,
Mercy and not Revenge!

Miscellaneous Selections.

Anecdote of Lorenzo Dow.

Dow was very exact in the appointments he made to preach and sometimes arranged them a long way ahead. He once preached near one of the small towns of Upper-Georgia, and told his congregation, on that day one year, he would preach to them again!

The next season, on a Saturday afternoon, preceding the Sabbath of the appointed time, the old man was jogging along the main road in the direction of his congregation. He noticed before him a stout little negro boy, of peculiarly active step and manner, who carried in his hand a small tin-horn, such as are used to call the people to their meals.

The custom among many in the South is to allow married men to go to their wives' houses, and children to visit their parents on Saturday evening, to stay with them on Sundays, and as the negroes are musically inclined, they carry a fife, or a banjo, or a horn to give notice of their approach, and to beguile the way. In other cases they whistle, sing or shout. A healthy cheerful negro, of honest intentions, uses generally some means of association, even if he is obliged to talk to himself.

Dow, according to his usual manner, entered into conversation with the boy, and found he was about to visit the congregation he had appointed to meet. If the truth must be told, Lorenzo had an idea that the character of his flock was that of a reckless, frolicsome, kind, careless people, upon whom it was necessary to make a very decided impression, or his time would be thrown away among them.

"What is your name, my lad?" asked Dow.
"Gabriel, sir," replied the boy, lifting a new straw hat, and showing his ivory, while he actively stepped along to keep pace with the preacher's horse.

"Can you blow upon that horn?"
"Oh, yes, master, I can too a little."
"Well, let me hear you."
So the negro inflated his valvet cheeks, and made the woods resound.

"Do you know a tall pine tree near the stand at Sharon?" said Dow.
"Yes, that I does very well, master."

Lorenzo then put his hand in his pocket, and pulling out a silver dollar, showed it to the boy, and told him if he would climb up in the pine tree before the people meet at the meeting, and keep quiet there until the preacher called out his name, and then blow loudly on his horn, as he had just done, he would give him the silver dollar, if he did not tell any body about it. The negro expressed himself highly delighted at such an offer, and promised punctually with secrecy.

On the Sabbath, a large meeting assembled at Sharon to hear the famous Lorenzo Dow.—Serious old men and their wives, wild boys and their sweethearts; almost all on horseback, sometimes by twos, and threes besides negroes from a great distance, on foot being readily captivated by the natural eccentricity, for they love anything that has a laugh attached to it, for they know that Lo-

renzo was good for a joke, even if he did hit hard. Dow selected rather a brimstone text, and made the application as strong as possible, but he forced his way slowly among the mercurial, healthful, honest-hearted people, who were hard to frighten. He enumerated the enormity of the vices he thought to prevail, but they were so used to it that the words slid over them like water over a duck's back. At length he boldly described, in the calmest kind of language, the appearance of "the last great day," and what would be their condition when that day came. "Suppose," exclaimed the preacher suddenly, and then paused—that this was the day!" he saw that some of the women became a little fidgety, and nodded the fellows into silence and attention. "Suppose," repeated he, elevating his voice, "that this day Gabriel should blow his trump!"

At this moment the little negro showed he was "a trump," and from the top of the lofty pine, a loud and clamorous blast overwhelmed the audience. The women shrieked, the men rose in great surprise, the horses tied round the camp, neighed, reared, and kicked while the terrified negroes changed their complexion to a dull purple color. Never was alarm, surprise and astonishment more promptly exhibited.

Lorenzo Dow looked with grave but pleased attention upon the successful result of his experiment, until the first clamor had subsided, and some began to estimate the character of the artificial angel, and were about to apply a little hickory after the pine! But this suggestion was arrested by the loud and solemn tones of the preacher, who looking very firmly into the faces of his disturbed audience, as he leaned over them to continue his discourse, impressively remarked—
"And now, if a little negro boy, with a tin horn, on the top of a pine bush can make you feel so, how will you feel when the day does come!"

Doing a Railroad Conductor.

is a man that is universally known in Washington as one of the most accomplished fellows in the city, always ready to borrow or to drink with you. The other day I saw him in the Baltimore cars, and knowing that he never has any money, I was curious to know how he would get over the road without paying, for I was sure he would do it in some way.

"Probably he has got a ticket—borrowed the money to buy it with, or something of that sort," said my friend.
"Not he. Beau always travels free, and boards in the same way. He never pays money when wit or trick will pass current in their place; but what a shocking bad hat he has got on," said I, observing the dilapidated condition of his beaver.

"It's some trick of his doubtless; for the rest of his dress, you will observe, is quite genteel."
"Yes, I see."

My friend went on to tell me how Beau had done his tailor out of a receipt in full for his last years bill, and his landlady at his last boarding place, and various other specimens of his ingenuity and wit.

"He owed me ten dollars," said my friend, "but in attempting to collect it of him one day, I'll be hanged if he did not get ten more out of me; so I think I shall let the matter rest there, for fear of doubling the sum once more."

At this moment, the conductor entered the opposite end of the cars to gather the tickets from the passengers, and give them checks in return. Many of them—as is often the case with travellers, who are frequently called upon, on popular routes, to show their tickets—had placed theirs in the bands of their hats, so that the conductor could see that they were all right, and not trouble them to take them from their pockets at each stopping-place. I watched Beau to see what his expedient would be to get rid of paying for his passage. As the conductor drew nearer, Beau thrust his head out of the window, and seemed absorbed in contemplating the scenery on that side of the road. The conductor spoke to him for his ticket—there was no answer.

"Ticket, sir," said he, tapping him lightly upon his shoulder.

Beau sprang back in the car, knocking his hat off in the road, and leaving it in one minute, nearly a mile behind. He looked first at the conductor, then out of the window after his hat, and in a seeming fit of anger, exclaimed:

"What the d—! do you strike a man in that way for? Is that your business?—is that what the company hire you for?"

"I beg your pardon, sir I only want your ticket," replied the conductor, meekly.

"Ticket! Oh yes it's very well for you to want my ticket, but I want my hat!" replied Beau, bristling up.

"Very sorry really. I merely wished to call your attention and I took the only means in my power," said the conductor.
"You had better use a cane to attract a persons attention next, and hit him over the head with it, if he happens to be looking the other way," replied the infuriated Beau.
"Well, sir, I will apologise to you again if you wish. I have done so already once, and the now disconcerted conductor.

"Yes, no doubt, but that don't restore my property; that's gone."
"Well, sir, I can not talk any longer—I'll take your ticket if you please," said the conductor.

"Ticket! Hav'nt you just knocked it out of the window, hat and all? Do you want to add insult to injury!"
"Oh, your ticket was in your hat band?" suggested the conductor.

"Suppose you stop the train, and go back and see," said the hatless Beau, with scorn depicted on his face.

"Well, sir I shall pass you free over the road then," replied the conductor, attempting to go on with his duty.

"The price of a ticket," said Beau, "is one dollar; my beaver cost me a V. Your good sense will at once show you that there is a balance of four dollars in my favor, at any rate."

The conductor hesitated. Beau looked like a gentleman, to one not perfectly well posted up in the human race; he was well dressed, and his indignation appeared most honest.

"I'll see after I have collected the tickets," replied the conductor, passing on through the car.

Beau sat in silent indignation, frowning at every body until the official returned, and came and sat down by his side. Beau then, in an earnest undertone, that we could only overhear occasionally, talked to the conductor like "a Dutch uncle," and we saw the crestfallen man of tickets pay the hatless passenger four dollars.

The trick was at once seen through by both my friend and myself; and the next day, over a bottle of wine at the Monument House, Beau told us he was hard up, had not a dollar, picked up an old hat at Gadsby's Hotel, in Washington, put his cap in his pocket, and resolved that the hat should carry him to Baltimore; and it did, with 4 dollars into the bargain!

Character of George Washington.

No matter what may be the birth-place of such a man as Washington. No climate can claim, no country can appropriate him. The boon of providence to the human race—his fame is eternity, and his residence creation. Though it was defeat of our arms, and the disgrace of our policy, we almost bless the convulsion in which he had his origin. If the heavens thundered and the earth rocked, yet, when the storm passed, how pure was the climate that it cleared—how bright in the brow of the firmament was the planet it revealed to us! In the production of Washington, it does really appear as if nature was endeavoring to improve upon herself and that all the virtues of the ancient world were but so many studies preparatory to the patriot of the new. As a general he marshalled the peasant into a veteran and supplied by discipline the absence of experiences. As a statesman, he enlarged the policy of his cabinet into the most comprehensive system of general advantage; and such was the wisdom of his views, and the philosophy of his councils, that to the soldier and the statesman, he almost added the character of the sage. A conqueror, he was untainted with the crime of blood—a revolutionist, he was free from any stain of treason; for aggression commenced the contest, and a country called him to the command—liberty unsheathed his sword—necessity stained, victory returned it. If he had paused here, history might doubt what station to assign him; whether at the head of her citizens or her soldiers—her heroes or her patriots. But the last glorious act crowned his career, and banished hesitation. Who, like Washington, after having freed a country, resigned her crown, and retired to a cottage rather than remain in a capital? Immortal man! He took from the battle its crime, and from the conquest its chains—he left the victorious glory of his self-denial, and turned upon the vanquished only the retribution of his mercy. Happy, proud America! The lightning of heaven could not resist your sage—the temptations of earth could not corrupt your soldier.

Business Maxims.

He who wishes to sell, should advertise his wares.

He who wishes to buy cheap, should buy of those who advertise.

He who wishes to pay twenty per cent. more for his goods than they are worth, should go to those who do not advertise.

The man who wishes his carriage to run well, should grease its wheels, and the man who wishes his business to thrive, should advertise.

Every married man should let his wife have the management of the Home Department, and give her, as Secretary, the control of the different bureaus: "It won't do, however, to let her have the control of the Treasury or War Department."

Delicacy of sentiment and refined manners are a great ornament, and ought always to be cultivated; all odd motions or attitudes and awkward gestures, should be watched from becoming habitual.