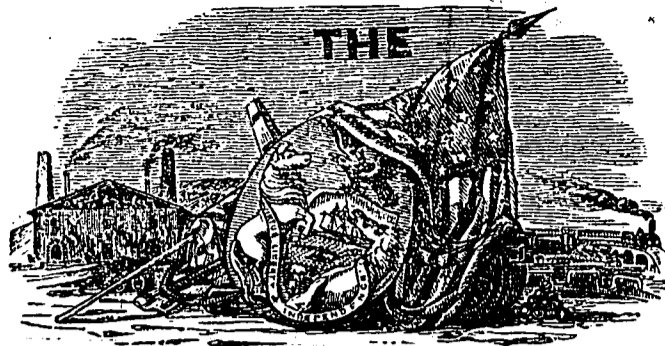


Lehigh



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 25, 1849.

NUMBER 3.

THE LEHIGH REGISTER,

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 of German Reformed Church, and nearly opposite the "Friedensbothe Office."

NEW GOODS.

The subscribers have just received from New York and Philadelphia, and are now unpacking the largest and best selected stock of staple and fancy Dry Goods, that has been offered in this place for some time, and which they are determined to sell at the very lowest prices.

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

Allentown, Oct. 18.

CLOTHS.

American, German and French Broad Cloths and Cassimers. 50 pieces containing of Black, Blue, Brown, Olives Drab, mixed &c., just received and will be sold wholesale & retail at prices that can not be beaten.

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

Allentown, Oct. 18.

Ladies Dress Goods.

Among the great variety of Silk and other dress goods, that the subscribers have recently bought in New York, and to which the especial attention of the Ladies from both town and country is called, may be found the following, viz. Camelion, Gro de Rhine, rich colored, and black figured Silks, black and rich colored changeable pure satin, black Gro de Rhine, satin stripes, black and colored super fine French merino, lyonese, Coburg and thibet cloths, mohair and silk warp, Alpaca, Paramettes, Cashmires, Mouslin-de-Lains, Mosais, Mexican stripes &c., also silk, thibet wool, Bay State, and other square and long Shawls, Cloakings Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, &c.

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

Allentown, Oct. 18.

Carpets.

50 pieces three ply, Ingrain, Venetian, and Domestic Carpets, received and for sale by

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

Allentown, Oct. 18.

Groceries.

The stock of Groceries of the subscribers, is now very large, and will be sold wholesale and retail at the very lowest prices.

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

Allentown, Oct. 18.

Salt.

5000 Bushels Liverpool ground Salt
200 Sacks Liverpool ground Salt.
100 do fine do
500 do Dairy do

Just received and for sale by
PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

Allentown, Oct. 18.

Stone Coal.

Nut, Stove, Egg and Lump Coal of the best quality, and at the lowest market price as usual, for sale by

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

Allentown Oct. 18.

Plaster.

100 tons best quality soft Plaster, for sale by.

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

Oct. 18.

Buck Skin Gloves.

The subscribers have just received from the manufactory at Gloversville, New York, a large assortment of buck skin gloves and mittens, which they are prepared to sell wholesale, at the manufacturing prices.

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

Allentown, October 18.

Country Produce.

The highest market prices will be paid for all kinds of country produce by

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

Allentown Oct. 18.

C. M. RUNK,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Has taken the Office of the late Samuel Runk, Esq., and will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care in this and the adjoining counties.

Mr. Runk may be consulted in the German, as well as English.
Refer to Hon. J. M. Porter, Easton, Pa. June 13.

Housekeepers! Look Here!

A New Cabinet

WARE ROOM.

In Allentown.

The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has established himself on the south side of Hamilton street, opposite the "New York Store," where he continues to manufacture all kinds of

Sofas, Secretaries, Bureaus of all kinds, Footstools, Sideboards, Wardrobes, Piano stools, Sofa tables, Card, Pier, Side, End, Centre, Dining, Work and Breakfast tables, French Rocking chairs, Portable desks, Book Cases, &c., &c.

French Mahogany Bedsteads, High, Feal and French post Bedsteads of different kinds, Washstands of different kinds, Cupboards, Sinks, &c., with a variety of other Furniture.

Every article kept in such establishments, or that may be required by the community, are kept or made to order, at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

Having had considerable experience in the business, he trusts that by assiduous attention and moderate prices, he merits a liberal share of public patronage.

House-keepers and others, in want of any thing in his line, are respectfully invited to give him a friendly call.

E. J. ABELE.

Oct. 4.

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.

He is also prepared to do all kinds of TIN and SHEET IRON WORK

at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Roofing, Spouting, Fire-walling 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, Black 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.

ECKERT & Co's,

Wholesale & Retail

TOBACCO, SNUFF & SEGAR

Manufactory.

Third door below the German Reformed Church, south side of Hamilton street

In Allentown.

Storekeepers, Pedlars and others, are hereby informed, that they keep constantly on hand a large assortment of the above articles, and can be accommodated at the shortest notice, and upon the most reasonable terms, Wholesale or Retail.

Aug. 2.

NOTICE

Is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Executor in the last will and testament of *Peter Steckel*, deceased, late of South Whitehall township, Lehigh county. Therefore all persons who are indebted to said estate, will please make settlement between now and the 17th day of November next, and also all persons having claims against said estate, will please to present them within said specified time.

ROBERT STECKEL, Executor.

September 27, 1849.

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. Slaws—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.

The Gentlemen will find a beautiful assortment of Cloths, black, blue, brown; Cassimeres, black and fancy Satinets, Corduroys, and Winter Goods of all kinds; 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.

A entire new stock Coffee, Sugar, Chocolate, Spices, Rice, Molasses, Dried Fruit, apples, peaches, cherries, &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.

KERN & 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.

M. & J. M. ROWE,

BROOM & WOODEN WARE STORE,

No. 63 North Third Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE ARCH, EAST SIDE, PHILADELPHIA.

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

All kinds of Brooms, Brushes, Buckets,

Cedar Ware, Willow and French

Baskets, Shoe and Wall Brushes,

Scrubs, Dusters, Mats, Blacking,

Eastern-made Wooden Ware

of every description, &c. at

the lowest market prices.

Cash paid for Broom Corn at the factory.

September 6.

Poetical Department.

SLANDER.

'Tis wondrous strange and yet 'tis true,
That some folks take delight
The deeds of other men to view,
As if their own were right.

And if a piece of news comes out;
They'll eagerly pursue it;
Then hand the charming dish about,
And add a little to it.

Each fault they'll try to magnify,
Yet seeming to be man,
The moans within a brother's eye,
Are blinded to their own.

And if a brother chance to stray
Or fortune on him frown;
Though humble in the dust he lay,
The text is, "keep him down."

They'll preach up penance, with a sigh,
To cure, or nothing can—
Sufferings are good, I'll not deny,
But not when sent by man.

Each worthy deed is now forgot,
As if not worth retaining;
But O! let failings fill the pot,
And slander suck the draught.

Unto the dregs she draws it out:
Delighted with her labors,
Then bear the charming swill about
To treat her thirsty neighbors.

'Neath friendship's mask she often lurks,
And smiling fawns around you;
Concealed she more securely works,
And kisses, but to wound you.

Dearest pest of social joy,
Thou spoiler of life's pleasures;
Like Sampson's foxes would destroy
What's more than all our treasures.

Miscellaneous Selections.

(From the Metropolis.)

Cherubusco; or, the Day After.

The morning of the 20th of August was as bright and beautiful as could be imagined. The warm sun poured its cheering rays upon tree and flower, and the birds sang as sweetly as though there had never been such a thing as a battle. Indeed when away from the immediate scene of strife and the suffering objects of its fury, it was hard to realize that on yesterday had been fought the greatest and the bloodiest battle of the campaign. Ten hours previous thirty thousand men had filled the air with the booming of cannon, the rattle of musketry, and all the din and confusion of battle. Now all was calm and still and beautiful. A fresh, spring-like breeze stirred the broad leaves of the corn and frolicked with the blossoms of the orange trees. Every thing in nature seemed to rejoice—and well might all nature clap her hands in gladness, for it was a fearful struggle, that battle! For three hours the contending armies fought face to face. For three hours the roar of musketry was as incessant as the roll of a drum, and only broken by the loud reports of bursting shells and heavy artillery. Out of our little army, alone, over eleven hundred had been stricken down by the iron hail, and the enemy, with his tremendous odds, found himself for the time without an army!

It was ten o'clock in the morning, and yet our surgeons had not finished dressing the wounds the first time, and in almost every room of the hospitals one might see a group of three or four amputating a leg or an arm, while the stewards were frequently passing out at the street-door with mutilated limbs that afterwards served as food for the buzzards in a neighboring corn-field. The battle had ended a little after two o'clock on the 19th, and as late as one o'clock on the 20th a man whose leg had been torn off at the knee by a round-shot was brought in. He had fallen among the thick corn and was not before discovered, and it is probable that the nineteen "missing" reported by our General lay in those fields, suffered and died without help, even within hearing of their comrades. The man referred to, strange to say, was better than many who had been immediately cared for. The heavy rain that fell the previous night had completely saturated his clothing and prevented inflammation in his wound. His stump was taken off, and I saw him a day or two after getting along well.

At the Church of Cherubusco the sight was one to affect the stoutest nerves. Here most of the wounded were Mexicans, many of them having been terribly mutilated by the explosion of an ammunition magazine. The gallant Anderson here breathed his last, falling, in the very zenith of a bright and glorious career, in the hour of victory, with Burke, Capron, Irons, Easley and the other noble spirits who on that field met death in the service of their country. It was in the monastery attached to this church that the prisoners were confined temporarily, and I took a stroll through it to look for lions—and not in vain. Among the first I met were a number of deserters from the American army, including the notorious Ri-

ley. Though dressed in the Mexican Uniform they were easily recognised, and you may depend upon it, their situation was decidedly unpleasant. By their well-directed fire many of their old associates in arms, the flower of the first division, had fallen, and the feeling which the survivors held towards them was with difficulty prevented from showing itself in a different form than words, even after they had surrendered. Some of them affected to take their bad fortune very easily, returning jests for the curses bestowed upon them by their exasperated victors; but a large majority wore their "smile on the other cheek," for the gallows was their only escape from captivity, and they knew it. Miserable, forsaken creatures! I have never seen a more ugly lot of humanity anywhere. No one sympathized with, nobody pitied them. Even the Mexican soldiers, who had ever looked upon them with distrust, seemed indifferent to their fate, while many of them did not hesitate to express their joy that the favored battalion of St. Patrick was out of their way. Riley knew this as well as anybody, and it goaded him to the quick; but he kept a bold front and joked with his capturers with astonishing effrontery, demanding to be released upon parole, ridiculing the guards placed over him, &c.

About noon the prisoners were marched out of the church and proceeded under a strong guard to a public building in the village of Cuoyacan. We then had a good opportunity to see them all. Several were officers of high rank, and one old fat fellow, of very extensive girth, was carried by four of his men upon a sort of hand-barrow that resembled the old fashioned machine used for conveying coffins to the grave, as much as any thing else. He was smoking a cigar very composedly, and paid no attention to the remarks of the others around him. But as a general thing they looked dogged and disappointed which was natural enough under the circumstances.

There were a large number of families following the prisoners, some evincing the greatest distress. All the morning they had been arriving from the city to search for their relatives and nurse those who were wounded. One fine looking girl of the lower order followed the line till it arrived at its destination, showering anathemas upon our troops, calling them *maldivos Americanos*, and saying that they had murdered her brothers. Others watched the line as it passed, and failing to meet the looked for faces, sat down by the roadside and wept bitterly. I saw one stop and tear off a part of her scanty skirt, tie up a sabre-cut in a wounded man's head, and then run on again after the prisoners. She was a camp-woman and wore a broad-brimmed hat and soldier-jacket, and carried a canteen and Haversack. At the little bridge of Paderno (Contreras) on the day before, two of these camp-girls were killed by random shots from our lines.

But the saddest sight of all was that of a young and beautiful female, who had been driven mad by the events of the 20th. In stature she was taller than the generality of her country-women, and she had a very fair complexion. She was dressed in half-mourning, and her apparel, though all disordered, was such as to denote that she was not of common origin or rank. A silk shawl, pinned to her dress, dragged upon the ground; she had no bonnet and but one shoe, and a costly brooch still clung to a black gold velvet ribbon, around a neck as beautiful as Diana's. To add to the general neglect, her hair, which was quite light, almost auburn, was loose and disordered, and fell in tangled profusion upon her neck and shoulders, partially hiding the lovely bosom that her disordered ones betrayed. I have never seen so beautiful nor so sad a picture.

When the prisoners marched out of the convent, this girl stationed herself by the side of the road and looked anxiously into every face as they slowly passed her. Sometimes she would dart ahead, and catching hold of some officer or soldier, look in his face intently for several seconds, and then, with a gesture of disappointment, resume her watch. When the rear of the line had passed, she would hurry to the front and go through the same patient task. Yet she spoke not a word, nor did her features change from the first to last.

Being called to the front, I lost sight of the girl until after the prisoners were marched into their new quarters. At the gate she took her station as before, and scrutinized every face; nor did she move, though horses were trampling around her, until all had passed in. When the solid, heavy gate was closed, she turned sadly away, walked to the centre of the plaza and gazed upon the sun. The day was very warm and there was not a cloud in the heavens, yet there without moving a muscle or stirring a foot. There were hundreds around her but she heeded nothing, saw no one—nothing but the sun. I had seen something of the horrors of war before, but this was too much for the most indifferent. I have seen the dead, the dying, the mutilated of all ranks; had helped to heap the earth upon the little homes of bosom friends, but there was something so exquisitely miserable in the appear-

ance of that poor stricken girl that it made my heart sicken of war and "elephants."

Our company remained in the plaza, more than an hour, and all that time the beautiful girl stood in the centre, watching the sun. What could she have been thinking of? or did she think at all? An interpreter spoke to her and urged her to take shelter under the shade of a tree, and a soldier offered her coffee. She stared vacantly at them a second or two, and then, without uttering a word, turned her eyes to the sun, where she kept them till we left.

I might go on enumerating such incidents for an hour, but these will suffice to show the young uninitiated something of what a field of battle is a day after.

Triumph of Learning.

Mind constitutes the majesty of man—virtue his true nobility. The tide of improvement, which is now flowing through the land like another Niagara, is destined to roll on downward to the latest posterity; and it will bear them on its bosom, our virtues, our vices, our glory or our shame, or whatever else we may transmit as an inheritance. If, then, in a great measure, depends upon the present, whether the moth of immorality, of ignorance, and the vampire of luxury, shall prove the overthrow of the Republic; or whether knowledge and virtue, like pillars, shall support her against the whirlwinds of wars, ambition, corruption, and the remorseless tooth of time.

The cynic may smile at the idea, but there is, perhaps, many a germ of genius now in America, destined to rise to the pinnacle of human glory. Go search the records of renown. It is not to colleges alone we are to look for great and good men. The Saviour of mankind chose his companions from the fishing-boat; and many of the most illustrious characters that ever illuminated the world, rose by the aid of some humble means. Dr. Herschell, who, with the eye of a philosopher, searched out and added another world to the solar system, was a fifer boy in the army. Ferguson, the very sun of science, was a poor weaver, and learned to read by hearing his father teach an older brother. Search the records of our revolution, and the name of Sherman, of Franklin, and many others, may be adduced as evidences of the truth of this position.

—Active education is ever on the increase; like money, its interest becomes compound—doubles, and in the course of years forms a vast national treasury. Give your children fortune, without education, and at least one-half the number will go down to the tomb of oblivion, perhaps to ruin. Give them education, and they will accumulate fortunes; they will be a fortune in themselves and to their country. It is to inheritance worth more than gold, for it buys true honor—though it can never spend nor lose it; and through life it gives a friend—in death, a consolation. Give your children education, and no tyrant will trample upon your liberties. Give your children education, and the silver-shed horse of the despot will never trample in ruins the fabric of your freedom.

A REPARTEE.—The best lick we have seen lately at official dignity, comes from the Picayune. The incident transpired some years since in the Legislature of Louisiana. "Sir," said a member from Assumption, "I am here, the proud representative of my constituents; I am here from the parish of Assumption, and while I am on this floor, I and assumption, are of a piece." "Yes," said one opposite, "and you are the d—dest piece of assumption that was ever heard of."

THE SECOND WIFE.—A story is told of a substantial country gentleman with money, who, for a second wife, took a young boarding-school miss. Being asked what kind of a girl his new wife was, he declared her learning to be tremendous. "She has," said he, "learned chemistry and meteorology. I used to think every time I drew breath, I expired nothing but air; but she tells me I take down at every gulp, two kinds of gin, oxygen and hydro-gin, and I a tee-totaler, too!"

A HEATHEN JUDGE.—The following paragraph from the Liverpool Albion is not to be read by the ladies:—A man appeared on Tuesday to charge his wife with disorderly conduct. "What has she done?" said the magistrate. "If I were to deal with all these cases, it would take a gal as big as the town almost to hold them."

"Mary, my dear, I cannot comprehend why you should persist in spending your afternoon in Jenks' apartments." "Quite likely, my love, there are a great many things above your comprehension." Here Mrs. Smith quickly closed the door, and allowed her duck to cypher it out."

Teetotalism forbids a man to touch anything intoxicating—except a pretty girl's lips. You may taste that article after signing the pledge, if you'll only do it directly and with moderation.

What manufacturer most encourages petty larceny? The men who makes the public steele pens for their living, and say they do write.