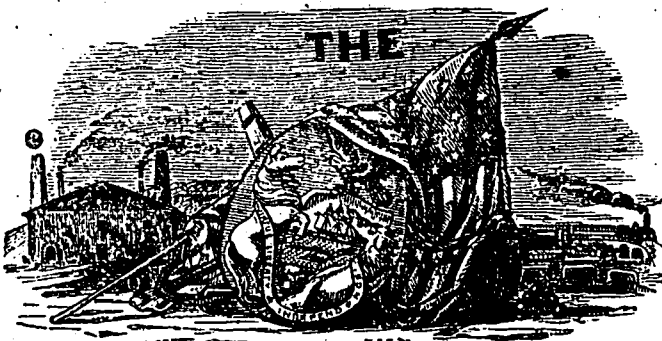


Lehigh



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., NOVEMBER 15, 1849.

NUMBER 6.

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 \$3 00 if not paid until the end of the year. No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the proprietor.
Advertisements, making not more than one square, will be inserted three times for one dollar and for every subsequent insertion twenty-five cents. Larger advertisements charged in the same proportion. Those not exceeding ten lines will be charged seventy-five cents, and those making six lines or less, three insertions for 50 cents.
A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.
Office in Hamilton Street, one door of German Reformed Church, and nearly opposite the "Friedensbothe Office."

INDEMNITY.
THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Philadelphia.
OFFICE, No. 163 1/2 CHESNUT STREET near Fifth street.
Directors:
Charles N. Bancker, Geo. W. Richards, Thomas Hart, Mord. D. Lewis, Tobias Wagner, Adolp. E. Borne, Samuel Grant, David S. Brown, Jacob R. Smith, Morris Patterson.
CONTINUE to make Insurance, permanent and limited, on every description of property, in town and country, at rates as low as are consistent with security.
The Company have reserved a large Contingent Fund, which with their Capital and Premiums, safely invested, afford ample protection to the assured.
The assets of the company, on January 1st, 1848, as published agreeably to an Act of Assembly, were as follows, viz:
Mortgages, \$890,558 65
Real Estate, 728,358 90
Temporary Loans, 205,459 00
Stocks, 15,563 15
Cash, &c., 46,581 87
\$1,220,097 67

Since their incorporation, a period of eighteen years, they have paid upwards of one million, two hundred thousand dollars, losses by fire, thereby affording evidence of the advantages of insurance, as well as the ability and disposition to meet with promptness, all liabilities.
CHARLES N. BANCKER, President
CHARLES G. BANCKER, Sec'y.
The Subscribers are the appointed Agents of the above mentioned Institution, and are now prepared to make insurances on every description of property, at the lowest rates.
AUGUSTUS L. RUHE, Allentown.
C. F. BLECK, Bethlehem.
Allentown, June 13, 1848. 1-1y

PROCLAMATION.
WHEREAS, the Hon. J. Pringle Jones, President of the several Courts of Common Pleas of the Third Judicial District, composed of the counties of Northampton and Lehigh, state of Pennsylvania, and Justices of the several Courts of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail delivery, and Peter Haas, and John F. Ruhe, Esqrs., Judges of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail delivery, for the trial of all capital offenders in the said county of Lehigh. By their precepts to me directed, have ordered the Court of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail Delivery, to be holden at Allentown, county of Lehigh, on the
First Monday in December 1849, which is the third day of said month, and will continue one week.
Notice is therefore hereby given to the Justices of the Peace and Constables of the county of Lehigh, that they are by the said precepts commanded to be there at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and all other remembrances, to do these things which to their offices appertain to be done, and all those who are bound by recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or then shall be in the jail of said county of Lehigh, are to be then and there to prosecute them as shall be just.
Given under my hand in Allentown, the 8th day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and forty-nine.
God save the Commonwealth.
CHARLES IHRIE, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office Allentown, }
November 8, 1849. 1-1c

N. B. Magistrates are desired to forward their returns in criminal cases to the Deputy Attorney General at once, and to request prosecutors to call at his office before court, and thus afford sufficient time to prepare the indictments, and other matters necessary for trial. The amount of unsettled business renders this at present absolutely necessary.
November 8, 1849. 1-4w

Washington Printing Press FOR SALE.
A Superior iron printing press, Washington's patent, with a bed 22 by 34 inches, in first rate order, for sale at this office, on accommodating terms.—Address A. L. Ruhe, post paid.
Allentown, July 19. 1-1w

New Goods! New Goods!!
AT THE
FANCY MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT OF
MRS. MATILDA BROWN.
The largest and cheapest assortment of Fall and Winter Millinery Goods, are now unpacking at the above establishment, one door east of Lewis Schmidt & Co's. Drug Store, that ever was exhibited in Allentown, brought directly from Philadelphia. Her stock consists among other things of all kinds of fashionable
Fall and Winter Bonnets,
Velvets, Satins, Silks and Plush, all kinds of Ribbons, French and Artificial Flowers and Feathers, which she is prepared to make up in the latest Paris styles, and at the lowest possible prices. She also calls the attention of the public to her large assortment of Ribbons, and numerous other Millinery articles.
Old Bonnets altered to the latest fashion, Braid and Straw bonnets, shaped, bleached or dyed, a black or a mouse color, at reasonable prices.
Country Milliners can be supplied with the latest fashion Ribbons, Hats, &c., and the latest fashion patterns on reasonable terms. Persons visiting Allentown should not neglect to give her a call, before purchasing elsewhere, as she goes upon the principle of "a penny made is a penny saved," and punctually carries it out.
Thankful for past favors, she trusts that her very low prices at which she disposes of her goods, and her strict attention to business, will merit to her a continuance of a liberal support.

MATILDA BROWN.
October 11. 1-3m
TRIAL LIST
FOR JANUARY TERM, 1849.
John V. R. Hunter vs. Benjamin Ludwig and others.
The Commonwealth vs. Christian Knauss and others.
Reuben Faust and wife vs. Jacob Seifert and wife.
The Morrison Lumber Company vs. Yarity & Buckman.
Eve Licht Adm'r. vs. Henry Sellers.
Benjamin Fogel vs. Jacob Hart & Leah Hart.
Fogel & Schlauch vs. Same.
Same vs. Same.
Jonathan Klase vs. Mathias Kerchner.
Abraham Handwerk vs. Peter Wert.
Abraham Handwerk vs. Henry Peter, Administrator &c.
Joseph Lautenschlager vs. Isaac Hains.
Charles Keck's use vs. Henry King Adm'r. &c.
Selfridge & Wilson vs. Gackenbach & Beck.
Levi Fry vs. Stephen Balliet.
George Metzler vs. George Breinig.
Meitzler & Erdman vs. George Breinig.
Thomas Baker vs. Samuel Smith.
From the Records,
NATHAN MILLER, Prothonotary.
November 8. 1-4w

NOTICE.
That application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, to incorporate a Bank, with general Discount and other Banking privileges, to be located in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh county, to be called "The Farmers and Mechanics' Bank," with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, and with the privilege of increasing the same to one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, and further providing to commence the usual Banking privileges when fifty thousand dollars are paid in.
Christian Pretz, Peter Wyckoff,
Carlos Samson, Wm. H. Newhard,
Amos Eutinger, J. D. Lavall,
William Kern, J. D. Stiles,
Nathan Drescher, J. Saeger, jr.,
Jonathan Cook, James H. Bush,
Jesse Schaffer, T. B. Weidner,
A. G. Reninger, Joseph Burke,
Joshua Hanse, Jonathan Kolb,
July 5. 1-6m

WHOLESALE & RETAIL CLOTHING STORE.
No. 238 Market St., above 7th, south side, PHILADELPHIA.
Although we can scarcely estimate the value of TIME commercially, yet by calling at the above Establishment, James Barber will furnish his friends, among whom he includes all who duly appreciate its fitness, with a beautiful and perfect INDEX for making its progress, of whose value they can judge.
His extensive stock on hand, constantly changing in conformity to the improvements in taste and style of pattern and workmanship, consist of Eight-day and Thirty-hour Brass Counting House, Parlor, Hall, Church and Alarm Clocks, French, Gothic and other fancy styles, as well as plain, which from his extensive connection and correspondence with the manufactures he finds he can put at the lowest cash figure in any quantity from one to a thousand, of which he will warrant the accuracy.
Clocks repaired and warranted. Clock trimmings on hand.
Call and see me among them.
JAMES BARBER, 238 Market St. Philad'a, August 30 1849. 1-1y-8

TEA WAREHOUSE.
David Ranken,
No. 73, Chestnut St., corner of Bank St. PHILADELPHIA.
Has for sale the following TEAS, to which he invites the attention of the trade:
200 half chests Young Hyson Tea.
100 do Gunpowder do
100 do Imperial do
20 do finest Company Hyson do
20 cases, each containing 4 1/2 lb boxes, finest Curious Young Hyson.
20 cases finest Curious Gunpowder.
10 do do Imperial.
200 half chests finest Chulan Powchong.
100 do Ningyong Powchong.
30 do very finest Oolong.
100 do second quality.
100 do Ningyong do.
50 chests English Congou.
100 hf. do do do.
25 chests Padre Souchong.
25 do fine Mohea do.
1500 pounds prime Company Nutmegs.
These Teas have been selected by D. R. with great care from the various late cargoes, and will be found to fully sustain the high and unrivalled reputation which this establishment has enjoyed for the last forty years, and his prices, as heretofore, will be found as low as at any house in the United States.
August 16. 1-3m

Hart's Gold Paint.
An entire new article, used for the purpose of gilding Signs, reguiling Looking-Glasses, writing visiting cards, &c., to be used with a quill pen, for writing, or a pencil brush for gilding, to be furnished with a piece of smooth ivory or agate. It will retain its color for years in being exposed to weather, being already sized. It can be done in a short time, and at a saving of more than one half over the gold leaf gilding. The article can be had at J. B. Moser's Apothecary Store, who is the sole Agent for R. E. HART.
No. 75, John Street New York, September 27. 1-6m
JOB PRINTING.
Neatly executed at the "Register" 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, avery 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, Block Tin, Speltre, 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. 1-1f

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. 1-3m

The Family Circle.
"The World owes me a Living."
BY HORACE GREELEY.
"The world owes me a good living, and I'll have it," says some black leg, as he finishes a luxurious repast; "here, landlord, another bottle of your prime Madeira!" Half a dozen empty-headed fellows, who sit gazing on him by stealth in silent admiration, hail the sentiment with rapturous applause. "That's it—landlord! more wine here! we won't go home till morning! Let's go it while we're young. Who cares for expense?" The consequence of this is, the piling of money-drawers, the ignominious loss of employment, genteel loafing, &c. &c., until one of these enterprising gentlemen in eager pursuit of the "good living" the world owes him, puts the wrong man's name to a check, or in some kind of a way gets a ticket for the marble palace at Sing Sing, where the State provides a "living" for those it considers deserving, but not such a one as consist with their own estimate of their exalted merits.
The great error in this case is in the original maxim. It is false and detestable. The world owes you a living? How owes? Have you earned it by good services? If you have, whether on the anvil or in the pulpit, or as a teacher, you have acquired a just right to a livelihood. But if you have eaten as much as you earned, or worse still, done little or no good, the world owes you nothing. You may be worth millions and able to enjoy every imaginable luxury without care or effort; but if you have done nothing to increase the sum of human comforts, instead of the world owing you anything, as fools have babbled, you are morally a beggar.
Mankind are just awakening to a consciousness of the duty resting on every man to be active and useful in his day and in his sphere. All are not called to dig or hoe—plough or plow—but every man has a sphere of usefulness allotted to him by Providence, and is unfaithful to his high trust, if he deserts it for idle pomp and heedless luxury. One man may be fitted by nature

Poetical Department.
A Sabbath Evening Song.
BY ELIZA COOK.
God on earth! and God in heaven!
God! who gave one day in seven
Unto man, that he might rest
With thy mercy in his breast;
God of goodness! I am kneeling,
In my spirit's deep revealing,
Fervently to give thee praise,
For the peace of Sabbath days.
Glad and tranquil thou hast made
This soft hour of twilight shade,
And I ask thee, in thy might,
To be "watchman of my night!"
Let me thank thee, let me own,
At the footstool of thy throne
All my grateful joy and love,
Drawn from hopes that point above;
Let me lay my heart before thee,
And with holy trust implore thee
To forgive its human blot,
Gathered in its human lot.
Listen, Father! to my singing,
Like a child to thee I'm clinging;
If I wander, guide me right,
Be thou "watchman of my night!"
Let me ask thee ere I sleep,
To remember those who weep
Those who moan with some wild sorrow
That shall dread to meet the morrow;
Let me ask thee to abide
At the fainting sick one's side.
Where the plaints of anguish rise
In smothered groans and weary sighs;
Give them strength to brook and bear
Trial pain, and trial care:
Let them see thy saving light,
Be thou "watchman of their night!"
God of all! thou know'st well,
Myriads of thy children dwell
Here among us lone and blind,
In the midnight of the mind;
Well though know'st how they need
Words to teach and hand to lead,
Well thou knowest that they sin
For the want of light within,
They grope, and fall, and men refuse
To raise them up and "bind the bruise";
But thou, Oh God! in judgement's might,
Be thou "watchman of their night!"
God of mercy! God of grace!
Keep me worthy of my place;
Let my harp strings ne'er be heard
When they jar with thy plain word;
Should the world's fair pit fall take me,
Father! do not thou forsake me;
Let repentance cleanse the stain,
And call me back to truth again:
Father! infinite and just!
Shine upon my path of dust,
Lead me in the noontide light,
And be thou "watchman of my night!"

and inclination for an artizan, another for a sailor, and a third for a merchant; but no man was ever born fitted for an idler and a drone. Those who become such are the victims of perverse circumstances, and a deplorable false education.
But, has not a rich man the right to enjoy his wealth? Most certainly. We would be the last to deprive him of it. He has a natural and legal right to possess and enjoy it in any manner not injurious to others; but he has no moral right to be useless because he has superior means of being useful. Let him surround himself with all the true comforts and true luxuries of life; let the master-piece of art smile upon him in his galleries, and the mighty minds of all ages speak to him from his library. Let plenty deck his board, and the faces of those he loves gather joyously around it. Let him possess in abundance the means of satisfying every pure and just desire of his nature; and become wiser, nobler, larger in soul, than his less fortunate neighbor. But let him never forget, as if he is properly trained, he never can, that it is his solemn duty to be useful to his fellow creatures, especially to the depressed and suffering—to labor for their benefit, and suffer if need be for their elevation.
The servile idolatry with which ignorance and vulgarity have looked up to power and wealth—the Hosannas which the trampled millions have sung before the cars of conquerors and other scourges of the earth—are fading and flitting forever. In the twilight which succeeds this gross darkness, there comes a season of moral anarchy, when men, having lost faith in the juggles which blinded and bound them, resolve to believe nothing—to decay and prostrate all that arises above its lowest level. Now, the laborer with his sinew, returns hatred for the contempt once cast upon him, and says—"What good is there in anything but manual labor? away with all else! those whose labor is chiefly mental are deceivers and moths!"—But this is a transitory ebullition. The world soon learns to respect its benefactors in whatever sphere, and to realize that he who truly and honestly exerts himself in some department of useful effort, may justly claim a brotherhood with all who toil, and make, and earn. Let the rich cease to look down on the poor—the merchant on the porter; let each respect the dignity of man, and whether in his own person or that of his less fortunate brother—let haughtiness and pride cease on one side, and envy, jealousy and hatred, with their trains of direful consequences, will vanish from the other—and all animated in common concord to the attainment of the highest good.

Shocking Fate of a Robber.
The German papers record a most singular event, which has just occurred in Elberfeld. It appears that Mr. Schleiden, a wealthy linen-weaver, returned from Hanover early in September, arriving at his house full a week sooner than his family expected him. The house where he resided was a single one, detached from a row of smaller houses by a large garden, not far from the centre of the town. Some eight or ten steps led up to the front door, and an iron-spiked railing ran the whole front of the house, enclosing vines and evergreens which ranked on the walls. Mr. Schleiden was of course joyfully received at home, but feeling greatly exhausted by the long ride, he soon retired to his bed-room in the second-floor. It was then about ten at night, and the rest of the family remained in the sitting-room on the first floor. The man-servant who had been to Hanover with Mr. S. had lighted him up stairs, and was returning for some books to take to his master, when suddenly Mr. S. was heard to talk very violently to some one up stairs. A second or two after, the alarmed family heard the breaking of some glass, apparently windows, followed immediately by the dull sound of a heavy body falling to the ground outside the front door. For a short while all was silent, in the expectation of what was to come next, then in a body they rushed up stairs to see what was the matter. Mr. Schleiden, a man of remarkable coolness, almost amounting to indifference, met them with a lighted candle at the head of the stairs, and begged them not to be alarmed, as there was no farther reason for it. He then calmly told them, that after getting up stairs, and searching a closet for some tobacco, which he had stowed away there, his hand had come into contact with a strange and warm feeling substance, which on making further investigation, turned out to be a well made, muscular man, almost too big for the place of concealment he had chosen. Mr. S. had asked him his business, but getting no answer, he begged the favor of him to come out, or he would have a bullet through him in no time. The answer he received consisted in a stunning blow on the head by the fellow who suddenly jumped out of his dark corner. Before he had recovered from the shock, the stranger had applied his foot to the window casement, smashed it in, and the last he saw of him was his dark figure disappearing in the gloomy night. Mr. S. then prepared to go outside and search the grounds, for he

thought the robber must have hurt himself in the fall, and humanity prompted him to offer what assistance he could render. His family, however, strenuously opposed the project, and were sure the fellow had got off unhurt, as no cry had been heard by them. It being moreover by no means safe to venture out during the night, and on the other hand very probable, the fellow had some associates outside, Mr. S. was easily prevailed upon to remain home, making up his mind to inform the authorities next day of the matter. The whole household went to bed, to dream of robbers, murders, and broken windows, and there the matter rested, till early, at five o'clock in the morning Mr. S.'s servant entered the bed-room, looking pale and agitated, and hardly able to speak from emotion. He at last succeeded in informing his master, that the man who jumped out of the window the night before, was lying dead on the railing which encircled the front of the house. Schleiden of course hastened to get down and there witnessed a most frightful spectacle. The unhappy man before him was no other than the robber who had been concealed in his house. The leap from the window to the ground was about twenty-two feet, and he had jumped straight down, for the spikes had entered his leg just above the knee, had torn this wholly open, and then passed into the abdomen into which they were plunged to their full length. Such had been the violence of the fall and of the sudden check, that the head of the body, which was nearly doubled by this operation, had struck against the lower part of the railing, breaking and disfiguring it in a manner so as to render an identification of the person entirely impossible. After the arrival of a magistrate a summary of the shocking affair was taken and the body removed. As yet it has not been discovered who the man was, but there is another remarkable fact connected with this matter, which makes it almost certain that he acted in concert with persons outside. The man when found on the railing, was without coat and vest, and his pockets contained nothing at all, whilst a piece of his shirt was torn out in that place where shirts are usually marked. Mr. S. affirms that when he saw the man issuing from the closet, he wore both coat and vest, and even described the color of them. It is also very improbable that a burglar should enter a house without taking some instruments to facilitate his egress, or at least some weapons with him. It is presumed, therefore, that the parties who were connected with him were the first to find him in that horrible position, and might even have witnessed his bold leap. In such a case they would have taken his clothing and whatever he had besides, to make it impossible to identify him, which would be a safer plan to pursue, than to take the body and bury it somewhere, it being also very difficult to free it from the spikes without making any noise.

The way to get Elected.
In the mountainous district of Tennessee, many years ago, there were two candidates for Congress. One was a lawyer a fine-looking fellow, a graduate and a scholar, but not very well versed in the art of stump-speaking. The other was also a lawyer—a little, hoping, crooked piece of mortality, that was "to the manner born." The mountain boys who lived in the eastern part of the State, at the period we speak of, were honest, homespun people, living in a state of rude but unsophisticated nature, strangers alike to the polish and deceit of large towns. Few of them ever knew the luxury or inconvenience of shoes.
The canvass opened very briskly, and the eloquence of Telly was beginning to tell powerfully over his opponent, Mr. Scrugs. Telly had come up to the strong hold of Scrugs, to address the people, and after a powerful speech, it was felt that he had made a great impression, and was fast making friends. The facts and reasoning of Telly were answerable, and Scrugs was put to his wits for a knock-down argument, in order to demolish his rival's points, and remove the impression that had been made. So, nothing daunted, he arose and thus addressed the audience:
"Feller citizens; I dont come here with big words and fine talk to rath an exhitment you all know me too vel for dat, I dont come here feller thithithens, all dretthed up in stor goods and thilks, smilin and nickerin at the veinin, and humbuggin you with latin and Greek, an big words vot none of you nows the meannin' of. I stant here feller thithithens to tell you the truth. You hav all knowme feller thithithens, since I was a boy, and I have known you just so long and may be a little longer. You all know, Feller citizens, I have ploughed and heed corn with you many a day. It is true Feller thithithens I am self educatthed and rather myself. I never wore shoes, feller thithithens, till I vos fifteen years old. My opponant, fallar thithithens is a graduate of college. I never graduated. Ven, feller thithithens I was a readin law, by the light of a lime kiln, my opponant, feller thithithens, was a layin' back in a red velvet cushioned mahogany rocking chair, a studin law by the light of a thuspended astral lamp,

and inclination for an artizan, another for a sailor, and a third for a merchant; but no man was ever born fitted for an idler and a drone. Those who become such are the victims of perverse circumstances, and a deplorable false education.
But, has not a rich man the right to enjoy his wealth? Most certainly. We would be the last to deprive him of it. He has a natural and legal right to possess and enjoy it in any manner not injurious to others; but he has no moral right to be useless because he has superior means of being useful. Let him surround himself with all the true comforts and true luxuries of life; let the master-piece of art smile upon him in his galleries, and the mighty minds of all ages speak to him from his library. Let plenty deck his board, and the faces of those he loves gather joyously around it. Let him possess in abundance the means of satisfying every pure and just desire of his nature; and become wiser, nobler, larger in soul, than his less fortunate neighbor. But let him never forget, as if he is properly trained, he never can, that it is his solemn duty to be useful to his fellow creatures, especially to the depressed and suffering—to labor for their benefit, and suffer if need be for their elevation.
The servile idolatry with which ignorance and vulgarity have looked up to power and wealth—the Hosannas which the trampled millions have sung before the cars of conquerors and other scourges of the earth—are fading and flitting forever. In the twilight which succeeds this gross darkness, there comes a season of moral anarchy, when men, having lost faith in the juggles which blinded and bound them, resolve to believe nothing—to decay and prostrate all that arises above its lowest level. Now, the laborer with his sinew, returns hatred for the contempt once cast upon him, and says—"What good is there in anything but manual labor? away with all else! those whose labor is chiefly mental are deceivers and moths!"—But this is a transitory ebullition. The world soon learns to respect its benefactors in whatever sphere, and to realize that he who truly and honestly exerts himself in some department of useful effort, may justly claim a brotherhood with all who toil, and make, and earn. Let the rich cease to look down on the poor—the merchant on the porter; let each respect the dignity of man, and whether in his own person or that of his less fortunate brother—let haughtiness and pride cease on one side, and envy, jealousy and hatred, with their trains of direful consequences, will vanish from the other—and all animated in common concord to the attainment of the highest good.

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