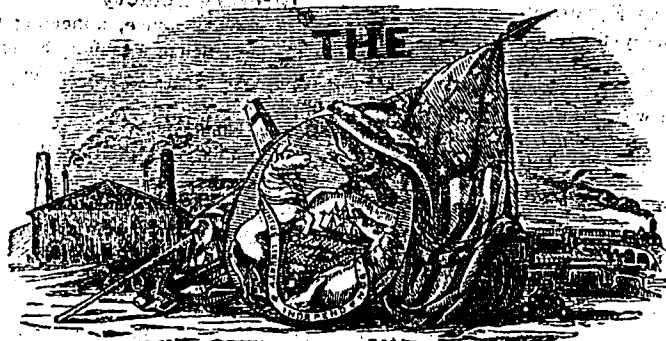


Lehigh

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.



Register.

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., DECEMBER 20, 1849.

NUMBER 11.

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

Highly Important From Washington.

A dissolution of the Union threatened!! Six days have now elapsed at an expense of Three Thousand Dollars a day to the government and no organization of the House of Congress yet! The public is beginning to entertain fear for the safety of this great and mighty Republic! But still the news do not create as much sensation as the arrival and unpacking of "Old Schurman's" second purchase of Winter Goods. The masses are astonished why it is, that other merchants cannot sell at the same low prices as he does; the secret, however is easily dissolved, it's because the "Old Man" knows how to buy cheaper than others. He therefore extends a general invitation to all classes to come and examine his wonderful stock of Goods now being displayed for inspection, before purchasing elsewhere.

December 13th. HENRY SCHURMAN. \$1-4w

FOR RENT.
A large stock of all kinds of Groceries, which he offers for sale at the very lowest prices. HENRY SCHURMAN.

December 13th. \$1-4w

Queensware.
The undersigned is also receiving 3 grades Queensware, new patterns, which he offers for sale at exceedingly low prices. HENRY SCHURMAN.

December 13th. \$1-4w

Iron.
The undersigned has on hand an assortment of American Hammered Iron, about 20 tons, which he offers to sell in lots to suit purchasers, cheaper than it can be bought elsewhere. HENRY SCHURMAN.

December 13th. \$1-4w

Country Produce.
The undersigned takes all kinds of Country Produce for which he pays the highest market price in exchange for goods. HENRY SCHURMAN.

December 13th. \$1-4w

REMOVAL.

The undersigned takes the liberty of informing his friends and customers that he has removed his Store, from No. 21 North 4 St. TO NO. 140 MARKET STREET, between 4 and 5th, where he has for sale, at very low prices, an extensive assortment of

Looking Glasses,

in Gilt, Mahogany, and Common Frames, well adapted to the Southern and Western Market.

Large French Plate Mirrors framed to order, of approved Style, either plain or richly ornamented.

Toilet, Dressing and Swing Glasses, in great variety; Gilt and Fancy Wood Portrait and picture Frames, also Common Frames without Glasses.

Looking-glass Plates by the box, or in less quantities.

ALSO FOR SALE,

Brass and Gilt Curtain Cornices and Ornaments, Brass Andirons and Fenders, Shelves and Tongues and Standards, Fine Gilt Tea Trays and Waiters, Ivory and Self Tip Handle Knives and Forks, in sets and dozens, Fine plated on German Silver Spoons, Forks and Butter Knives, Pine and Common Britannia Ware, Plated Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, Snuffers and Trays, &c., &c.,

A general assortment of Clocks for Sale.

Looking-glasses packed in the safest manner, and insured against breakage.

JOSHUA COWPLAND.

December, 6 \$1-4w

GUMS! GUMS!!

The undersigned have just received 1000 pair of Men's Ladies' and Misses Gum Shoes, which they will sell low.

LOCHMAN & BRO. \$1-4w

Third Purchase Of Fall and Winter Goods.

The subscribers have just received, their third supply of Fall and Winter Goods this season, which makes their assortment of the very best character and will compare with any other in the State, and as to prices, we assure our Customers and the public in general, that they shall be at least, as cheap if not cheaper than at any other store in the County. Therefore we invite all to give us an early call.

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

Allentown, Dec 6th \$1-4w

GROCERIES.

The subscribers have received and offer for sale, wholesale and retail, a large and well selected Stock of Groceries, at the lowest market price.

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

December, 6 \$1-4w

Queensware.

The subscribers have received a large supply of the most approved patterns of Queensware which together with their former stock makes a complete assortment.

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

December, 6. \$1-4w

Coal, Plaster & Salt.

The subscribers offer for sale, 3000 Tons Coal 100 " Plaster 5000 Bushels salt.

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

December, 6. \$1-4w

Cotton Yarn.

Just received 5000 lbs Cotton Yarn, coverlet warps, and coverlet yarn, for sale by

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.

December, 6 \$1-4w

FOR RENT.

A First Rate Store Stand.

A valuable store stand, at Schantz's Mill, in Upper Macungy township, Lehigh County. It is one of the best in that part of the county, where an enterprising young man can do a very profitable business, it being adjacent to one of the best custom mills in the county. In case a man of family would wish to take the store, a convenient house can be rented to it.

HIRAM J. SCHANTZ.

November 1. \$1-4w

Cheap Hat and Cap Store.

Hamilton Street nearly opposite Weiss Hotel, Allentown.

Jacob D. Boas.

Takes this method to inform his friends and customers, that he still continues the Hatmaking and Cap business, and keeps constantly on hand, a large assortment of the most fashionable.

Beaver, Nutre, Brush, Russia, Silk and Napped Hats, which he will sell at the lowest prices. Also—large assortment of Mens, Boys and Childrens Caps, at very reduced prices.

He is likewise prepared to manufacture to order Hats at the shortest possible notice.

Thankful for past favors he hopes to enjoy a continuance of patronage, as he feels confident that his Hats, fully recommended themselves.

Such who are indebted to him for some length of time, will please recollect, that their accounts should be promptly settled, and it is expected will not be neglected.

Nov. 9. \$1-4w

LOOK HERE.

The Undersigned takes this method to inform the public respectfully, that he has just received a large and excellent lot of the best quality of

Dry Hickory,

PINE, AND ALL KINDS OF OAK WOOD,

which he will dispose of at reasonable prices, at the Lehigh Basin.

All orders for wood left at Pretz, Guth & Co's. Store, will be promptly attended to.

JAMES KLECKNER.

Agent for Casper Kleckner.

November 22. \$1-3w

A Beautiful Action Piano

FOR SALE.

The beautiful action Piano, of Mr. Meyer's Manufacture, in Philadelphia, which was used at Mr. Kessler's School exhibition, in the Court House in Allentown, is offered for sale. Apply to

C. R. KESSLER.

Allentown, Nov. 8. \$1-4w

Mechanicsboro Post Office.

The following letters remain in the Post-office at Mechanicsboro' Lehigh County, for the quarter ending September 30th, 1849.

Samuel W. Manangle, George Kaul, Ths. McGlaughlin, Jason B. Blossom.

J. J. SAGREAVES, P. M.

December 13. \$1-4w

Poetical Department.

(From Hilden's Dollar Magazine.)

Workers and Toilers.

Hurra! hurra! for the spider gay

Who wakes with the rising sun,

To toil still night, with the pale moon's light,

Proclaims that his day's work's done;

Though a year may flee ere his teen eye see,

This work to a close draw nigh,

Still he weaves the web of his cobweb roof—

His snare for the buzzing fly.

Then hurra, hurra for the spider gay,

The spinner in hut and hall,

The preacher grave to the sleeping slave

That will not a working fall.

For the worm, hurra! when he makes essay

To climb up a lofty wall,

Who knows no fear though his slow cafter

Is checked by many a fall;

On the wall again, with toil and with pain,

His crawling form he'll cast,

Doldly to climb for a weary time

'Till its top he gain'd at last.

Hurra! for the worm of the crawling form,

Who preaches to man's dull race—

"He that would climb to a height sublime

Should not grow faint at the base."

For the wing, hurra! that night and day

The bold bird of passage flies,

When he speeds afar o'er the tempest's war,

And the gloom of the wintry skies:

On, on, and away, o'er the ocean spray,

O'er many a league of land,

He speeds his flight with a pinion light

To a lone and distant strand.

For the bird, hurra! who flees far away

'Neath the vault of the Heaven's blue,

Would that the soul of man to its goal

Would speed with a flight as true.

Miscellaneous Selections.

Prairie Life—A Tale of Revenge.

Prairie life much has been written on

yet many a wild scene, has been left un-

described. Poor Ruxton, who died at St. Louis, and whose highly entertaining and

valuable work, "Scenes in the Far West," is enriched with many a story and scene

which, no doubt, to the people of the East, seem like tales from the "Arabian Nights."

There is so much originality about the man-

ner and habits of the trapper and frontiers-

men, that one is struck with their peculiar

language or mode of expressing themselves,

as well as their singular custom. They are, in fact, as distinct and marked a class

as sailors, and have as many odd and quaint sayings.

It is generally the commission of crime,

some disappointment in life, or a native

love of adventure and peril, that makes

these men desert the comforts of civilized

society for the wilds and haunts of the Red

Men. We can imagine the terrible reac-

tion which takes place when the storm of

passion or wreck of disappointed hope

sweeps over the sensitive soul, and leaves a

desolation—a ruin of the former man. It

is misfortune like these which scorch and dry

up the finest feelings—some moral wrong

or injustice committed by others towards

them, in revenging which they have been

compelled to leave their homes and become

exiles in the far west.

A story is told of an extraordinary meet-

ing, and an act of revenge said to have

taken place many long years ago, on the

banks of the Pawnee. A party of four, who

had been roving many years in the west, all

strangers to each other, were one day ac-

cidentally thrown together, when a strange

and bloody scene ensued. The men pre-

sented a striking contrast in feature. The

youngest was delicately made, with long,

light hair and blue eyes; his exposure had

given him a rich, brown complexion. He

was of the medium stature, and made for

for Indians;" then glancing at the deer-

skin dress of the trio, he observed, "Old

leather—some time out, eh?" The man

was about fifty years old, and his gray hairs

contrasted strangely with his dark, bronzed

features, upon which care and misfortune

were strongly stamped. He was only half-

clad by the miserable skins he wore; and,

as he dismounted, Scar Check asked,

"Where from?" "From the Kaw," (Kan-

sas,) he replied, throwing down a bundle of

Outer skins. After unsaddling and staking

out his mule, he brought himself to the

ground, and taking his rifle, looked at the

priming, and shaking the powder in the pan

he added a few more grains to it; then plac-

ing a piece of thin dry skin over it, to

keep it from the damp, he shut the pan.

The group watched the old trapper, who

seemed not to notice them, while Scar

Check became interested, and showed a

certain uneasiness. He looked towards his

own rifle, and once or twice loosened the

pistols in his belt, as if they had incommod-

ated him. The young and the stout man

exchanged glances, but no word passed.

So far no question had been asked as to who

the other was; what little conversation pas-

sed, was very laconic, and not a smile had

wreathed the lips of any of them.

The little supper was eaten in silence,

each man seeming to be wrapt in his own

thoughts. It was agreed that the watch

should be divided equally among the four,

each man standing guard of two hours—the

old trapper taking the first watch, the young

man next, and Scar Check and he with

the scowl following.

It was a bright moonlight night, and over

that barren wild waste of prairie not a

sound was heard, save the three lay sleeping

on their blankets. The old trapper paced

up and down, ran his eyes around the wild

waste before him, and then would stop and

mutter to himself, "It cannot be he," he said

half aloud, "but the time and that scar may

have disguised him. That boy, too—its

strange I feel towards him; then that vil-

lian with his scowl," and the muscles of

the trapper's face worked convulsively.

Edwards, however, lay upon his back, disre-

trapper noiselessly approached the sleeping

man, and kneeling down, gazed intently up-

on the features of each and scanning them

deeply. Walking off, he muttered to him-

self again, saying—"It shall be," and then

judging by the stars that his watch was up,

he approached the young man and woke

him, pressing his fingers upon his lip to

command silence at the time, and motioned

to him to follow. They walked off some

distance, when the trapper taking the young

man by the shoulder, turned his face to the

moonlight, and after gazing at it wistfully,

whispered in his ear, "Are you Perry

Ward?" The young man started wildly,

but the trapper prevented his reply by say-

ing, "Enough, enough!" He then told him

that he was his uncle, and that the man

with the scar, was the murderer of his fa-

ther; and that he with the scowl, had con-

vinced him (the trapper) of forgery by his

own oath. The blood deserted the lips of

the young man, and his eyes glared and dilated

almost from their sockets. He squeezed

his uncle's hand, and then, with a meaning

glance as he looked to his rifle, moved to-

wards the camp. "No, no!" said the old

trapper, "not in cold blood; give them a

chance." They cautiously returned to the

camp, and found both the men in a dead

sleep. The uncle and nephew stood over

them. Scar Check was breathing hard,

when he suddenly cried out, "I did not

murder Perry Ward!" "Liar!" said the

trapper in a voice of thunder, and the two men

started and bounded to their feet. "Red

skins about!" asked they in a voice. "No,

worse than Red skins," said the trapper, "Harry

Ward is about!" and seizing his knife he

plunged it into the heart of Scar Check.