

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.

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NUMBER 15.

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 St., one door East of the German Reformed Church, nearly opposite the "Friedensbothe Office."

ECKERT & Co's,
Wholesale & Retail
TOBACCO, SNUFF & SEGAR
Manufactury.
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

Refectory, Fruit Store
AND
Oyster House.
J. & B. STETLER, respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have lately purchased the Good Will, Fixtures, &c., of the *Rough & Ready* Oyster House, Ice Cream Saloon, and confectionary Establishment, lately kept by Messrs. Stetler and George, in the building formerly occupied by the old Northampton Bank, on the corner of Market Square and Allen Street, in the Borough of Allentown. They are prepared to serve up oysters, in the most fashionable City styles, at the shortest notice, to wit:
Fried, Roasted, Succed, Stewed, &c.
ALSO—*Beef Tongue, Tripe, Ale, Porter, Lager and other Beer, Mead, &c.*
Their accommodations will be such, that those who will give them a social call, will not leave the establishment dissatisfied. They trust that by strict attention to business, and good accommodations, they will receive a liberal share of patronage, for which they will ever feel thankful.
December 20. 1-2m

Life Insurance.
The Girard Life Insurance Annuity and Trust Company of Philadelphia, Office No. 109 Chestnut Street, Charter Perpetual, **CAPITAL \$50,000.**
Continue to make *Insurances on Lives* on the most favorable terms.
The capital being paid up and invested, together with the accumulated premium fund affords a *perfect security* to the insured.
The premium may be paid in yearly, half yearly, or quarterly payments.
The company add a **BONUS** at stated periods to the insurance for life. The first bonus was appropriated in December, 1844, amounting to 10 per cent, on the sum insured under the oldest policies, to 8 1/2 per cent, 7 1/2 per cent, &c., on others in proportion to the time of standing making an addition of \$100, \$27, 50, \$75, &c., on every \$1000 originally insured, which is an average of more than 50 per cent on the premiums paid, and without increasing the annual payment to the company.
Pamphlets containing tables of rates, and explanations of the subject; forms of application; and further information can be had at the office in Philadelphia, or on application to A. L. RUHE, Agent in Allentown.
B. W. RICHARDS, President.
Jno. F. JAMES, Actuary.
December 13. 1-1y

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed executor in the last Will and Testament of Mr. David Landis, late of the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County. All such who are indebted to said estate, be it in Bonds, Notes, or otherwise, are hereby requested to make payment within three months from date, and those who have any legal demands against said estate, will present them for payment within the above named period, well authenticated.
GEORGE HART, Executor.

SECOND ARRIVAL
Of Fall and Winter Goods.
MERTZ & LANDIS
Have just received and are now unpacking a large assortment of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of
Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Jeans, Satin and Silk Vestings.
New style Ladies Dress Goods, such as DeLaines, Cashmeres, Alpaccas, California Plaids, a large selection of French and English Merinos, Parametoes and other Cloths, for Ladies cloaks.
ALSO—A large assortment of Shawls, Laces, Ribbons, Gloves and Hose, Steel articles, &c.,
Dec. 20. 1-4w

GROCERIES.
Just received and for sale an entire new Stock of Groceries, such as Coffee, Sugar, Tea, Chocolate, Molasses, Honey, Salt, Fish, Oil, Soda, Dye-Stuffs, Spices of all kinds.
ALSO a large assortment of **LOOKING GLASSES,** Baskets, Feathers and Glases, China, Liverpool and Earthenware, and a large assortment of other articles generally kept in stores, all of which shall be sold at an unusual low price.
Come and judge for yourselves, bring either your *Cash* or your *Produce*, neither will be refused.
MERTZ & LANDIS.
Dec. 20. 1-4w

Henry Laurence,
DENTIST.
Office at Steckel's Hotel, Allentown, Pa.
Has just returned from the City of New York where he has procured newly invented instruments which greatly facilitate the operation of removing teeth, making it less painful to the patient, and more expeditious to the operator. Also a beautiful assortment of artificial teeth which he is prepared to insert in the most durable and artistic manner. Diseases of the gums skillfully treated. Carious Teeth filled, Nerves of Teeth destroyed without pain, and all operations pertaining to the profession performed with entire satisfaction and upon moderate terms.
Refers to the following gentlemen, residents of Philadelphia and Allentown:
Saml. Geo. Morton, M. D. E. Townsend, D. D. S.
Henry S. Patterson, " J. K. Townsend, Dent.
John B. McClellan, " L. R. Kroker, Dent.
Charles H. Martin, " J. P. Shanley, M. D.
Charles L. Martin, " J. Romig, Jr. M. D.
N. D. Teeth and roots extracted gratuitously, when removed for the insertion of artificial teeth.
Allentown, December 20. 1-4w

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned have taken out letters of Administration of the estate of Melchor Knepely, dec'd. late of Upper Saucon township, Lehigh Co. All such who are indebted to said estate, be it in Bonds, Notes, or otherwise, are hereby requested to make payment within two months from date, and such who have any legal demands against said Estate, will present them for payment within the above named period well authenticated.
A. K. WITMAN, } Adms.
Ch's WITMAN, }
December 13th. 1-4w

Brandreth's Pills,
FOR THE CURE OF
Consumption, Coughs, Colds, &c.,
TO THE PUBLIC!
THOSE who are suffering from remitting or Intermittent Bilious Complaints, should read the following, and be guided thereby:
Cause of Pain.—Pain is the consequence of the exertion of the organ or part where it is present to throw off morbid or corrupt humors, for no pain can exist but from the presence of those matters which are of an unhealthy character. When we have pain in the head, in the bowels, or in any other part of the body, it only proves the presence of matters which the blood is trying to remove, and it is this struggle which is the occasion of pain. To be bled, only removes the anguish in proportion as the amount of life is reduced, and the same may be said of all lulling or soothing remedies. Not so with Brandreth's Pills; they at once go to the assistance of the blood in aiding it to discharge bad humors, to conquer the Death Principle. To relieve pain in this way does not leave any bad effects, The Life Principle is not reduced, nor are the teeth destroyed; but all the organs are cleansed and their health insured.
The above Pills are for sale by the dozen or single box at the Register Office in Allentown.
January 10. 1-1y

GUMS! GUMS!
The undersigned have just received 1000 pair of Men's Ladies' and Misses Gum Shoes. A fine article of Ladies' Gum Boots, which they will sell low.
LOCHMAN & BRO.
Oct. 25. 1-4w

Poetical Department.
Song of the American Soldier.
My song is of this happy land,
My sword is for its glory;
Now comrades fill—my toast is for
The warriors of her story.
May fame around their temples twine
The wreath which naught can sever;
And may their proudest motto be
"The Union's flag forever."
We own no sovereign but the law—
The sovereign people made it—
No titled despots stain its code—
No lordling fops degrade it.
The "great republic" (thus we style
This mighty land of freedom.)
Has warrior sons to guard her rights,
And warrior chiefs to lead them.
And beauty smiles throughout the land,
To charm and to caress us;
And who would spurn the soldier's lot,
When beauty deigns to bless us?
Before the world's applauding gaze
The gallant soldier's duty
Is first to stand for native land,
And then for native beauty.

The Union.
Thou, too, sail on, O, ship of state!
Sail on, O, Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!
We know what master built thy keel,
What workman wrought thy ribs of steel,
Who made each mast, and sail, and rope,
Who wharfed the anchors of thy hope!
Fear not each sudden sound and shock,
'Tis of the wave and not the rock;
'Tis but the flapping of the sail,
And not a rent made by the gale;
In spite of rock and tempest roar,
In spite of faster lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea!
Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our fears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee—are all with thee.

The Family Circle.
Joseph Ogle's Narrow Escape.
Joseph Ogle the elder, was one of the earliest settlers of the State of Illinois. Soon after the termination of the Revolutionary war, he left his native home in Pennsylvania, and accompanied by his family, started for Illinois, the then far west. He soon reached Pittsburg, formerly Fort du Queens. The old fort had long been destroyed, and at that particular period the inhabitants then made use of a few strong, substantial block houses, as a means of defence against the irruptions of the savages, who made occasional incursions into the settlements. Ogle tarried at this place for some time, for the purpose of collecting provisions for his long journey, and here, if possible, from below. He had hopes too, of obtaining company, as the summer months were well advanced, on his perilous journey, in which he partially succeeded.
During his sojourn at Pittsburg, a considerable number of horses and cattle were suddenly missing, and from the sign, so easily detected by the early backwoodsmen, it was evident that hostile Indians were about, which readily accounted for the loss of the stock. The settlement became alarmed, and hastily gathered into the blockhouses. Upon consultation, it was resolved to send out a few of the bravest men for the purpose of hunting after the lost cattle, and to ascertain certainly if the savages were near at hand—Joseph Ogle who readily volunteered, was deputed to take the most hazardous route. Waiting for the sun to get well up, and dry off the heavy dew of the night previous, to prevent their trail being so easily followed, the party sallied forth upon their errand. Ogle had advanced within a mile from the fort, and had just passed a wild region of scrub oak, thorn, shumack, and alders, a fine hiding-place, when he became aware of the immediate presence of Indians. A shot glancing forward under his left arm, and tearing away a small strip of his leather hunting frock, but too plainly told him that his foes had gained his rear, and were between him and his friends. His eagle eye took in the dangers with which he was surrounded, at a glance. Poising his rifle in his hands, as the puff of smoke gently waded away from whence the shot had been fired, he brought it to a level, and the next moment its clear report rang through the hills, as an Indian sprang up from behind a bush, where he had lain concealed, and, with a yell, bounded but once forward, and was dead!
There was no time for reloading. Ogle did not wait to see the effect of his shot—he knew full well what it would be when he fired—but bounded away at the top of his speed for a large corn field lying about three quarters of a mile distant. The main body of Indians, soon broke cover, and came yel-

ling in his rear like a pack of demons. Full well he knew his doom was sealed, if once in their clutches. Giving a thought to his then helpless family, being entirely dependant upon him for support, and knowing they would be under the most painful apprehensions as to his safety, did he not return by nightfall, he sped on! The cornfield with its full waving grain in full bloom, was just before him. Once in it, with his trusty rifle, and he would feel comparatively safe, as he was sure none of his pursuers would venture singly into the field to hunt him out. But how to cross the fence, (a stake-and-rider-fence nine rails high) and retain his gun at the same time, was the all-absorbing question in his mind. To clamber over would give his foes time to shoot, as they were barely within long rifle-range. Cross the fence he must, if he wished to save his scalp, and if he wished to maintain an equal chance for life, his gun must go with him. Straining his nerves to their utmost tension, when about fifty yards from the fence, and measuring a panel with his eye, he approached it in short quick running step, striking about four rails high with one of his feet, and catching at the rider, (top rail) with his left hand, he vaulted over, gun in hand, so easily, that he afterwards said it astonished himself. Casting a furtive glance behind as his feet struck the ground on the opposite side, he saw his foes standing in mute amazement. A simultaneous "Waugh!" from the entire party, was the only exclamation of wonderment from them.
Of course he did not stop to explain the philosophy of jumping a nine-rail fence, with a gun in his hand—but darted off into the corn, at an angle in the direction of the fort, to mislead his pursuers. He saw them scattering before he was out of sight, for the purpose of surrounding the field. The ground within the field (thanks to the same Indians for preventing its culture) was covered with a thick matting of crab-grass, upon which the foot of one man would scarcely leave an impression.
Retaining a stooping posture, a tall man could keep perfectly concealed in the field, to which Ogle had escaped. So soon as he was far enough within the corn, to be beyond the range of a rifle, he reloaded, and then commenced a series of gyratory evolutions for the purpose of throwing his pursuers off his trail, in the event of their following him into the field.

He soon satisfied himself that they had not entered the field, and feeling assured that they were still watching for him, he struck out in a direction from the fort and soon had the good fortune to strike a point on the edge of the field, where an enormous tree had been blown down. The rank weeds had grown to an unusual height around the trunk and roots of the fallen monarch of the forest. Without disturbing the almost "audible stillness," Ogle quietly slide into a small open space at the root of the tree where he could barely see beyond the fence, which was not a rod off, so thick were the weeds by which he was surrounded. Quietly seating himself, with his rifle across his knee, he drew forth from a side pocket a small morsel of jerked venison and a tuckler of pure water, from which he drew a refreshing draught.
Hours rolled by—12 o'clock had passed, and no sound of lurking foe—and Ogle began to hope all danger was past, when suddenly he heard the cat-like tread of approaching footsteps! Nearer and nearer their stealthy tread came, until he was enabled to distinguish the approach of two. But a few steps more, and they stopped nearly opposite to where he lay. Quick as lightning his thumb was on the cock and forefinger on the trigger; the next moment revealed the features of two of his pursuers. A glance at their laden gaze told him, more rapidly than words, that they were not aware of his proximity.
Leaning their guns against the fence, they quietly clambered up, and seated themselves on the top rail, in doing which they threw down one from the adjoining panel, which fell within a yard of where Ogle lay, but their solid features were not even turned in that direction by the occurrence. One drew forth a pipe, which he soon filled lighted, and commenced smoking, passing it to his companion, at the same time invoking their "medicine" to assist in exterminating the whites. Their conversation, made up of a few short guttural sounds, mingled with signs plainly indicated to Ogle that he was the burden of their theme.
Meanwhile the sun was wheeling its course rapidly down in the West. The shadows of the adjacent trees began to be lengthened out, the millions of insects composing a part of the "orchestra of nature," commenced tuning their pipes for the evening serenade, and all nature indicated the near approach of night. Still the savages continued to occupy the same position. At last here came a call, as familiar to their enemy as themselves, and in obedience they quietly glided from the fence, picked up their guns, and silently struck out for the forest.

As the evening wore on, and darkness covered the earth, Ogle left his concealment and started for the fort. His limbs were

quite rigid from retaining one posture so long, and his fingers seemed like sticks.—He reached the fort in safety, just as his friends were starting out in force to search for him.
A few days after he started for Illinois, which he reached in safety, and settled in Ridge Prairie, where he lived to a green old age, and died lamented by numerous relatives and friends. Around his memory entwined many pleasing recollections. His remains now rest in the burying-ground of Shiloh-valley, near the flourishing town of Belleville. Other names in the history of our country may be inscribed higher upon the scroll of fame, but a truer heart never beat in human breast than that of Joseph Ogle.—*Spirit of the Times.*

Success and Failure.
We are often induced to pause and turn with sorrow if not indignation at the cold selfish, cruel spirit, which is so generally manifested by mankind at the downfall of a fellow creature. Let an individual engage in an enterprise, however wild, hazardous, unjust and immoral—and let eminent success crown his efforts, and he will immediately find thousands of parasites and eulogists. "The end," with them, "sanctifies the means." The success renders them forgetful of the immortality, and hence it so frequently happens that a rich man, who may have attained his wealth by a system utterly vile and profligate, is regarded by the thoughtless many with far more favor and respect, than a poor man who has toiled all his life in an honest, honorable calling, but who has ever been among the unfortunate in a pecuniary sense. Success is thus made to sanctify vice, and the infamous doctrine is endorsed—"Make money, my son, honestly if you can, but by all means make money!" The worship of Mammon is a prevailing passion in this country. The desire to attain wealth is so strong, that purity and integrity are often disregarded or lost sight of. How frequently, when a young lady is spoken of as possessing all the qualifications that are calculated to grace and adorn the female sex, do we hear the question put by some anxious and mercenary inquirer—"Is she rich?" And so again with a gentleman under similar circumstances. The anxiety is not as to worth, virtue, probity or intelligence, but as to worldly means! A false system is thus inculcated, and our sons and daughters grow up with the impression that money is the great object, that all-powerful lever; and that with money everything else must follow. The consequence of such a doctrine are truly deplorable. Society is rendered selfish, corrupt, and mercenary—the gentler virtues are overlooked and undervalued, while the nobler impulses of nature, command but little respect comparatively speaking. Only a few days since we were pained and shocked by an expression from the lips of a youth, whose education and sense of propriety should have taught him better. Alluding to an individual, he said—"he is quite wealthy, and therefore highly respectable." But this was possibly the creed inculcated by his mental and moral advisers, and he was unconscious, or appeared to be, of having committed an error. Let us not be misunderstood. The man who by a long life and toil, or who by fair, honorable and successful enterprise becomes enriched, even to the amount of hundreds of thousands, should not be less respected on that account. Far from it. The rewards of industry are every way honorable.

Our children should be directed to such an example; and the prudence of such a citizen—his integrity, his activity and his success, should be kept up in every way worthy of emulation and imitation. But we mean to say that if the successful merchant, mechanic, or manufacturer, have a neighbor every way his equal in intelligence in integrity, and in all that is calculated to enoble and brighten human nature—and who nevertheless is miserably poor—he—the poor, the just, the good, but unfortunate is not entitled to less consideration, than the rich and the prosperous.—On the contrary, because of his misfortunes, we should deal with him more kindly; more generously. We should travel out of the ordinary way to manifest our respect, and regard for him. We should prove that the man, his character and his principles, are the real objects of esteem and consideration, without the slightest reference to his pecuniary condition.

"How do I look, Pompey?" said a young dawd to his servant, as he finished dressing.
"Elegant, massa; you look as bold as a lion."
"Bold as a lion, Pompey! How do you know? You never saw a lion."
"O yes, massa, I seed one down to massa Jenks, in his stable."
"Down to Jenks, Pompey! Why, you great fool, Jenks haan't got a lion, that's a Jackass."
"Can't help it, massa, you look just like him."
"Without frugality none can be rich, and with it very few would be poor."

Take the First Step.
If you are ever to be anything you must make a beginning; and you must make it yourself.—The world is getting too practical to help drones, and push them along, when there is a busy hive of worker's who, if anything, live too fast. You must lift up your own feet, and if you have a pair of clogs on, which chatter about your heels, they will soon be worn off and left behind on the dusty path-way. Mark out the line which you prefer; let Truth be the object glass—Honesty the surveying chain—and eminence the level, with which you lay out your field; and thus prepared, with prudence on one arm and Perseverance on the other, you need fear no obstacle. Do not be afraid to take the first step. Boldness will beget assurance, and the first step will bring you so much nearer the second. But if your first step should break down, try again. It will be swifter and safer by the trial. Beside, if you never move, you will never know your own powers. A man standing still and declaring his inability to walk without making the effort, would be a general laughing stock; and so, morally, is the man, in our opinion, who will not test his own moral and intellectual power, and then gravely assure us that he has "no genius," or "no talent," or "no capacity." A man with seeing eyes keeping them shut, and complaining that he cannot see! The trumpeter of his own imbecility!

Beautiful Sentiment.
The late eminent Judge, Sir Allen Parkes once said at a public meeting in London:—"We live in the midst of blessings till we are utterly insensible of their greatness and of the source from which they flow. We speak of our civilization, our arts, our freedom, our laws, and forget entirely how large a share is due to christianity. Blot christianity out of man's history, and what would his laws have been, what his civilization! Christianity is mixed up with our very being and our very life; there is not a familiar object around us which does not wear a different aspect because the light of Christian love is upon it; not a law which does not owe its truth and gentleness to christianity; not a custom which can not be traced in all its holy and beautiful parts to the gospel."

Cousining.
A country gentleman lately arrived at Boston, and immediately repaired to the house of a relative, a lady who had married a merchant of that city. The parties were glad to see him, and invited him to make their house his home (as he declared his intention of remaining in that city but a day or two). The husband of the lady, anxious to show attention to a relative and friend of his wife, took the gentleman's horse to a livery stable in Hanover street.
Finally, the visit became a visitation, and the merchant, after the lapse of 11 days found, besides lodging and boarding the gentleman, a pretty considerable bill had run up at the livery stable. Accordingly, he went to the man who kept the stable, and told him when the gentleman took his horse he would pay the bill.
"Very good," said the stable keeper. "I understand you."
Accordingly, in a short time, the country gentleman went to the stable, and ordered his horse to be got ready. The bill, of course was presented.
"Oh," said the gentleman, "Mr. —, my relative, will pay this."
"Very good sir," please to get an order from Mr. —; it will be the same as the money."
The horse was put up again, and down went the country gentleman to the long wharf, where the merchant kept.
"Well," said he, "I am going now."
"Are you?" said the merchant; "well, good bye!"
"Well, about my horse; the man says the bill must be paid for his keeping."
"Well, I suppose that is all right, sir."
"Yes—well, but you know I'm your wife's cousin."
"Yes," said the merchant; "I know that you are, but your horse is not."

Irish Humor.—An American citizen, for the purpose of arresting attention, carried his sign to be set up down: "One day while the rain was pouring down with great violence, a son of Hibernia was discovered directly opposite, standing with some gravity upon his head, and fixing his eyes steadfastly on the sign. On an inquiry being made of this inverted gentleman, why he stood in so singular an attitude, he answered, 'I am trying to read that sign!'"
Cheerfulness.—Give us a man with a cheerful disposition; we love him sincerely. Storms may rage without, but to him all is calm. The contentions of the world does not affect him. He moves on calmly and happily with a smile and kind word for every body. See how pleased the children are as he passes along. They each have a pleasant remembrance of his merry heart. Who would be cross and quarrelsome if it for one's own interest to be cheerful?