



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., MARCH 21, 1850.

NUMBER 24.

**THE LEHIGH REGISTER.**  
 Published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Thursday  
**BY AUGUSTUS L. RUNK,**  
 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 "Friedensothek Office."

**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.

**AUDITOR'S NOTICE.**  
 In the Orphan's Court of Lehigh County. In the matter of the Account of David A. Smith and Sarah Mohr, Administrators &c., of John Mohr, late of Lower Macungy, Lehigh county, deceased.  
 And now, February 3, 1850, the Court appoint H. C. Longnecker, Willoughby Fogle and David Schell, Auditors to audit and re-settle said Account, and make distribution and make report to the next stated Orphan's Court.  
 From the Records.  
 TESTE—J. D. LAWALL, Clerk.

The Auditors above named will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of their appointment, on Tuesday the 12th of April next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the Public House of Mr. Jacob Fisher, in Trexler town, in said county.  
 H. C. LONGNECKER, } Auditors.  
 WILLOUGHBY FOGLE,  
 DAVID SCHALL,  
 March 14.

**Auditors Notice.**  
 In the Court of Common Pleas of Lehigh county. In the matter of the account of J. Levi Giering and Jacob Romig, assignees of Henry Weider.  
 And now, Feb. 11, 1850, the Court appoint John D. Stiles, J. De Puy Davies and Henry C. Longnecker, Auditors, to audit and re-settle the above account, if necessary, to make distribution according to law.  
 From the Records:  
 TESTE: NATHAN MILLER, Prothonotary  
 The Auditors above named, will meet for the purposes of their appointment, at the house of Jonathan Kolb, in the borough of Allentown, on Saturday, the 30th day of March next, at ten o'clock, in the forenoon, at which time and place, all persons interested can attend if they think it proper.  
 JOHN D. STILES,  
 J. DE PUY DAVIES,  
 H. C. LONGNECKER,  
 March 7.

**Auditors Notice**  
 In the Orphan's Court of Lehigh county. In the matter of the account of Henry King, Administrator de bonis non of Abraham Worman, the elder, dec'd.  
 And now, February 3d, 1850, the Court appoint James S. Reese, Henry C. Longnecker and Charles M. Runk, Auditors to audit and re-settle the said account, and make distribution, and report to the next stated Orphan's Court.  
 From the Records,  
 TESTE—J. D. LAWALL, Clerk.  
 The Auditors above named will meet for the purposes of their appointment, on Thursday, the 21st day of March next, at the office of James S. Reese, in Allentown.  
 J. S. REESE,  
 H. C. LONGNECKER,  
 CHARLES M. RUNK,  
 March 7.

**To PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS OF Newspapers.**  
**W. M. C. THORNTON & C.** having removed their office from 73 North Third to 34 South Third st., offer for sale Printer's ink of every color and quality, inferior to none in this or any other country, at prices as reasonable as can be afforded for such inks; and are prepared to favor customers with as liberal credit when they deal largely as they can desire.  
 A circular containing prices is ready for all Printers who may wish it. Orders on City Agents, for cash or good trade received.  
 Philadelphia, March 7.

**Stuttering and Stammering CURED!**  
**In from Five to Twenty Minutes.**  
**THE** undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lehigh and the adjoining counties, that he has located himself in New York for the purpose of **EFFECTUALLY CURING** persons who are troubled with **STUTTERING OR STAMMERING.** So confident is he of success, that no pay will be required until the utmost satisfaction is given. His method is so easy, that any child five years old may understand it, and yet so efficient, that he will forfeit **One Thousand Dollars** to any person who will stammer and apply to  
 Dr. J. V. WYCKOFF,  
 No. 37 Chambers St., New York.  
 P. S. For further testimonials as to the efficacy of his method; he refers to the Medical Faculty of New York, who witnessed the application upon a gentleman, who was an inveterate stammerer, and had been operated upon by other Physicians, without the least benefit, and astonishing as it may seem, Dr. Wyckoff cured him in 20 minutes, that he was able to speak and read with ease, without hesitancy or semblance of stammering.  
 The Doctor also has over One Hundred Certificates of cures performed, among which are several medical gentlemen.  
 N. B. All letters of inquiry, (post-paid) will be promptly answered by naming the Post Office and State where they reside.  
 March 7.

**Mutual Fire Insurance Co.**  
 Of sinking Springs, Berks County.  
 January 7th, 1850.—The members of the Board of Managers, elected for this year, met agreeably to notice given, at Housum's Swan Hotel, Reading, to organize and appoint officers for the year.  
 On motion, D. H. Hottenstein, Esq., was appointed Chairman, and the following appointments unanimously made, viz:  
 President.—John R. Van Reed, Cumru township.  
 Secretary and Treasurer.—Aaron Mull, Sinking Springs.  
 Agent.—John P. Ball, Reading.  
 Persons having business to transact with the Company, may call on either of the above named officers, or any of the members, of the Board, resident as follows:  
 Dr. Wm. Palm, Sinking Springs, Berks county; Jacob Bright, Penn township; near Bernville, do. John L. Fisher, U. Heidelberg near Womelsdorf, do. George K. Haak Esq., Centre, near Mohrsville, do. Solomon Kirby, Maiden creek, near Moselestown, do. David H. Hottenstein, Maxatawny, near Kutztown, do. John B. Reber, Berks, D. Housum, R. Adams corner of fourth and Penn. Isaac N. Gries, Lebanon county, near Newburg, do. Dr. D. O. Moser, Bottoms, Lehigh county. John W. A. Esq., Lower Merion, do.

**Cross-Ties Wanted!**  
**THE BEAVER MEADOW RAILROAD AND COAL COMPANY** are desirous of contracting for 5000 prime quality of white-oak ties—8 ft long and to square 8 by 10 inches.  
 5000 prime quality of white-oak ties—7½ feet long, and to square 7 by 9 inches.  
 5000 prime quality white-oak ties—7½ ft. long and to square 6 by 8 inches.  
 5000 prime quality of chestnut ties—7½ ft. long, and to square 8 by 10 inches.  
 5000 prime quality of chestnut ties—7½ ft. long and to square 7 by 9 inches.  
 5000 prime quality yellow-pine ties—7½ feet long, and to square 8 by 10 inches.  
 5000 prime quality yellow-pine ties—7½ ft. long to square 7 by 9 inches.  
 Persons disposed to contract for all or any part of the above described Rail-road ties will please apply to Judge Batterat Mauch Chunk or to  
 W. L. LAND,  
 Superintendent at Beaver Meadow  
 February 28

**Beware of impostors!**  
**THE** Public are hereby informed that a Patent has been issued by the United States to Stephen Crane for a Wash Mixture, and the undersigned is a joint inventor, and holds the Patent Right for Pennsylvania. A certain person who has been selling rights is neither the inventor nor proprietor, and will be prosecuted, with all others violating the patent.  
**WANTED**—Good Agents, to canvass the State. D. M'VOY, Baltimore, Md.  
 Every Editor in the State who will copy the above notice three times, and send a copy to me, shall have a family right forwarded to him, valued at \$5.  
 D. M. Feb. 28.

**Poetical Department.**  
**Popping the Question.**  
 I told her that her marble brow,  
 O'er which her auburn locks were straying,  
 Was like a drift of purest snow,  
 Where golden sunset rays are playing.  
 I told her that her soft blue eyes  
 Would shame the brightest spheres of heaven,  
 That walk the chambers of the skies,  
 Upon a moonless summer even.  
 I swore no sunny cloud should vie,  
 In snowy softness, with her bosom;  
 And that her cheeks had stole their dye  
 From wild roses and magnolia blossom.  
 I vowed that unto her alone  
 My burning heart had worship given;  
 That should she on its homage frown,  
 'Twould then to dark despair be driven.  
 And then I gazed upon her form,  
 And pressed her small white hand with fervor;  
 And asked her if, 'mid calm and storm,  
 She would be mine, and mine forever!  
 And I swore I'd keep my vows,  
 As true as rule, or square, or plummet;  
 But—she placed her fingers on her nose,  
 And told me that—*I could not hear it!*

**Miscellaneous Selections.**  
**Storming of Stony Point.**  
 The night had already settled down gloomy and forbidding, on the evening of the 15th of July, 1779, when the advancing column of a little army, whose uniform betokened it to be American, emerged from a thick wood on the shore of the Hudson, and in an instant the whole dim and shadowy prospect, disclosed to them along the bank of the river, opened to the sight. Far away lay Verplanck's Point, now buried in a mass of shadow, which on the other side of the river, dark, gloomy, and towering, rose up in craggy heights of Stony Point. Washed on three sides by the Hudson, and protected on the other, except by a narrow road, by a morass, the fort was deemed one of the most impregnable on the river, and its capture regarded as almost impossible. Yet to achieve this glorious purpose, this little army was now upon its march.  
 A turn in the road soon hid them from the river, and after a silent march of some minutes duration, they arrived within a mile and a half of the enemy's lines, and halting at the command of the officer, formed into column for attack. Beginning again their march, they soon reached marshy ground at the base of the hill.  
 "Hist!" said the low voice of the General from the front, "we are high enough now—halt!"  
 The order passed in a whisper down the line, and the column passed on the end of the morass. It was a moment of suspense and peril. Every man felt that in a few moments the fate of their hazardous enterprise would be determined, and that they would either be cold in death, or the American flag waving in triumph over the dark promontory ahead, now scarcely discernible through the thick gloom of midnight. Yet not a lip quivered nor a cheek blushed in that crisis. About 23 paces in front of the column, halted the fore-most hope of 150 pieces and bayonets fixed, while further on, a smaller group of shadowy forms could be seen through the obscurity, accounted with axes to cut through the abatis. Each man had a piece of white paper on his hat to distinguish him from the foe in the approaching melee. The pause, however, which afforded this prospect was but momentary.—The General had already reconnoitered the approaches of the still silent promontory, and waving his sword on high, he gave the order. In another instant, the dark massive column was moving steadily on to the attack.  
 It was a thrilling moment, during which that devoted band crossed rapidly over the morass. As yet the enemy had not discovered them. Even the heart of the oldest veteran trembled with eagerness in that moment of suspense. Already had the foremost of the pioneers reached the abatis, and the quick rapid blows of the bayonets broke through the fort, the gun of a sentry flashed through the gloom, and in an instant all was uproar and confusion within the astonished fortification. Not a moment was to be lost.  
 "Advance, advance!" shouted Wayne, as he pressed rapidly on toward the abatis, followed in death-like silence by his indomitable troops.  
 "To arms!" came borne on the night breeze from the fort—"to arms," and then followed the quick roll of the drum. In an instant, the enemy were on their posts, and as the gallant continentals still maintained their silent but steadily march, a fire, such as deprivation only could produce, burst from every embrasure of the fort. The incessant rattle of musketry, the roar of artillery, the crashing of the grape shot and the lurid light flung over the scene by the explosion of shells, and the streams of fire poured from the fort, formed a picture which no pen

can describe. Yet, amid it all, the daring assailants steadily advanced, though not a trigger had yet been pulled in their ranks. Faithful to the commands of their General, though trembling in every limb with eagerness, they kept up their silent march amid that fiery tempest, as if impelled by some god-like power.  
 On—they passed. The whirlwind of fire from the fort ceased not; yet still they dashed along, charging at the point of the bayonet, over abatis and bulwark, until the enemy, borne back by their impetuous onset, quailed before them. The works were forced. Then, and not till then, was the death-like silence broken. A sound rang out from the victorious troops over all the thunder of the battle. It was the watch word of success. It was heard by the head of the column behind; it passed down their line, was caught by the rear, and a wild shout, making the very welkin tremble rang out as they dashed on to the attack.  
 The contest was short but terrific. Over bulwark, battery and prostrate foes, the gallant continentals, headed by Wayne, pressed on their little army with an enthusiastic cheer, in the very centre of the enemy's works. In another moment the star-spangled banner waved triumphantly over the battlements.  
 The enthusiasm of the victory can not be described. But though the contest had been so bloody, not a man of the enemy fell after resistance ceased. The prisoners were disarmed, a guard was placed over them, and sentries posted on all the commanding positions around the works. The morning gun announced to the fled British, in the river, that STONY POINT was won.

**To Young Women.**  
 Some one has said, that "matrimony is with women the great business office, whereas with men it is only an incident," an important to be sure, but only one among many to which their attention is directed, and often kept entirely out of view during several years of their early life. Now this difference gives the other sex a great advantage over you; and the best way to equalize your lot, and become as wise as they are, is to think as little about it as they do.  
 The best your mind should dwell upon, is matrimony, the more agreeable and profitable will be your intercourse with gentlemen. If you regard men as intellectual beings, who have access to certain sources of knowledge of which you are deprived, and seek to derive all the benefit you can from their peculiar attainments and experience—if you talk to them as one rational being should with another, and never remind them that you are candidates for matrimony—you will enjoy far more than you can by regarding them under that one aspect of possible future admirers and lovers. When that is the ruling and absorbing thought, you have not the proper use of your faculties; your manners are constrained and awkward, you are easily embarrassed, and made to say what is ill-judged, silly and out of place; and you defeat your own views by appearing to a great disadvantage.  
 However secret you may be in these speculations, if you are continually thinking of them, and attaching undue importance to the acquaintance of gentlemen, it will most certainly show itself in especial contrast by the stronger sex.  
 Since the custom of society have awarded to man the privilege of making the first advance towards matrimony, it is the safest and happiest way for women to leave the matter entirely in his hands. She should be so educated as to consider that the great end of existence—preparation for eternity—may be equally attained in married or single life, and that no union but the most perfect one is at all desirable. Matrimony should be considered as an incident in life, which if it come at all, must come without any contrivance of yours; and therefore you may safely put aside all thoughts of it till some one forces the subject upon your notice by professions of a particular interest in you.  
 Lively, ingenious, conversable, and charming little girls, are often spoiled into dull, lashed, silent young ladies, and all because their heads are full of nonsense about beaux and lovers. They have a thousand thoughts and feelings which they would be ashamed to confess, though not ashamed to entertain, and their pre-occupation with a subject which they had better let entirely alone, prevents their being agreeable and rational companions of the gentlemen of their acquaintance which they were designed to be.  
 Girls get into all sorts of scrapes by under-occupation of mind; they misconstrue the most common attentions into marks of particular regard, and thus nourish a fancy for a person who has never once thought of them but as an agreeable acquaintance. They lose the enjoyment of a party, if certain beaux are there and do not talk to them as much as they wish; every trifle is magnified into something of importance—a fruitless source of misery—and things of real importance are neglected for chimeras.—And all this gratuitous pains-taking defeats its own ends! The labor is all in vain; such girls are not the most popular; and

those who seem never to have thought about matrimony at all, are sought and preferred before them. We may add the advice, that young women should not consider it a serious misfortune, even if never married; there is nothing irreparable while there may be some god-like power.  
**The Lover Star.**  
 (I obtained the following legend from the lips of an Indian trader whom I met at the Island of La Pointe, in Lake Superior. He said it was related to him by a hunter of the Chippewyan nation, and that he had heard a similar story among the Chippeways.)  
 There was once a quarrel among the stars, when one of them was driven away from his home in the heavens, and descended to the earth. It wondered from one tribe of Indians to another, and had been hovering over the camp-fires of a thousand Indians when they were preparing themselves for sleep. It always attracted attention, and inspired wonder and admiration. It often lighted upon the heads of little children, as if for the purpose of playing with them, but they were invariably frightened, and drove it away by their loud crying. Among all the people in the world only one could be found who was not afraid of this beautiful star, and this was a little girl, the daughter of a Chippewyan warrior. She was not afraid of the star, but rather than this she loved it with her whole heart, and was very happy in her love. That she was loved by the star in return there could be no doubt, for whenever she traveled with her father through the wilderness, there as the night came on, did the star follow, but it was never seen in the day time. When the girl awoke at night, the star floated just above her head, and when she was asleep it was so constant in its watchfulness that she never opened her eyes, even at midnight without beholding its brilliant light. People wondered at this strange condition of things, but how much more did they wonder when they found that the father of the girl never returned from the hunt without an abundance of game.—They therefore concluded that the star must be the son of the Great Spirit, and they ever after spoke of it with veneration.  
 Time passed on, and it was midnight. The Indian girl had gone into the woods for the purpose of gathering berries. Those of the wintergreen were nearly all eaten up by the pigeons and the deer, and as the cranberries were beginning to ripen she wandered into a very large marsh, with a view of filling her willow basket with them. She did so, and in the tangled thicket of the swamp she lost her way. She became frightened, and cried aloud for her father to come to her help. The only creatures that answered her cries were the frogs and the lonely bittern. The night was rapidly coming, and the farther she wandered the more intricate became her path. At one time she was compelled to wade into the water even to her knees, and then again would she fall into the deep hole, and almost become drowned among the poisonous slime and weeds. Night came and the poor girl looked at the sky, hoping that she may see the star that she loved. A storm had arisen, and the rain fell so rapidly that she could not see it, and therefore was there none to be seen. The storm continued, the waters of the country rose, and in rushing into the deeper lakes they destroyed the Indian girl and washed her body away so that it never could be found.  
 Many seasons passed away, and the star continued, to be seen above the watch-fires of the Chippewyans; but it would never remain long in one place, and its lights appeared to become dimmed. It ever seemed to be looking for something that it could not find, and the people knew that it was unhappy on account of the untimely death of the girl it had loved. Additional years passed on, and with the leaves of autumn it finally disappeared. A cold and long winter soon followed, and the hottest summer that had ever been known. During this season it happened that a hunter chanced at night to follow a bear into one of the largest swamps of the land, when to his astonishment he discovered a small light hanging over the water. It was so beautiful that he followed it for a long distance, but it led into such dangerous places that he gave up the pursuit, and returned to tell his people what he had seen. And then it was that the oldest man of the tribe told him that the light he had seen was the star that had been driven from heaven, and that it was now wandering over the earth for the purpose of finding the beautiful girl it had loved.—And that star is still upon the earth, and is often seen by the hunters as they journey at night through the wilderness.—*National Intelligencer.*

**Days without Nights in Sweden.**  
 Dr. Baird, in a lecture recently gave some interesting facts. There is nothing that strikes a stranger more forcibly, if he visits Sweden at the season of the year, when the days are the longest, than the absence of night. Dr. Baird had no conception of it before his arrival. He arrived at Stockholm from Gottenburgh, 400 miles distance, in the morning, and in the afternoon went to see some friends—had not taken note of time—and returned at midnight; it was as light as it is here half an hour before sundown. You could see distinctly. But all was quiet in the Streets; it seemed as if the inhabitants were gone away, or were dead. No signs of life—stores closed.  
 The sun, in June, goes down at Stockholm a little before ten o'clock. There is a great illumination all night, as the sun passes round the earth towards the north pole, and the refraction of its rays is such that you can see to read at midnight. Dr. Baird read a letter in the forest, near Stockholm, at midnight, without artificial light. There is a mountain at the head of Botnia, where, on the 21st of June, the sun does not go down at all. Travelers go there to see it. A steambot goes up from Stockholm for the purpose of carrying those who are curious to witness the phenomenon. It occurs only one night. The sun goes down to the horizon, you can see the whole face of it, and in five minutes it begins to rise.  
 At the North Cape, latitude 72 degrees, the sun does not go down for several days. In June it would be about 25 degrees above the horizon at midnight. The way the people know it is midnight, they see the sun rise. The changes in these high latitudes, from summer to winter, are so great that we can have no conception of them at all. In the winter time, the sun disappears, and is not seen for weeks. Then it comes and shows its face. Afterwards, it remains ten, fifteen, or twenty minutes, and then descends, and finally it does not set at all, but makes almost a circle around the heavens. Dr. Baird was asked how they managed in regard to hired persons, and what they considered to be a day's work. He could not say, but supposed they worked by the hour, and twelve hours would be considered a day's work. Birds and animals take their accustomed rest at the usual hours. The doctor did not know how they learnt the time as they had, and go to rest whether the sun goes down or not. The hens take to the trees about seven o'clock, P. M., and stay there until the sun is well up in the morning; and people get into this habit of rising late too.

**Anecdote of Dr. Parkman.**  
 A correspondent of the Washington Republican says:  
 "Dr. Parkman was one of our wealthiest citizens. His property was estimated at about half a million. He was in the habit of carrying large sums of money about his person. A gentleman who once went to him for \$1,000 tells me that Dr. P. answered him by thrusting out his forefinger, and remarking, 'there is just the sum.' On examination, the gentleman found that the doctor had a thousand dollar bill wound round his finger. The doctor was a large owner of real estate, and had numerous poor tenants, from whom he made his collections himself. He was punctilious in his business habits, but bestowed much charity in an unostentatious way. A politician once stopped him in the street, and asked him to subscribe to a fund for firing a salute in honor of some party victory. 'Just step with me round the corner,' said the doctor.—'Taking him up a dirty alley, through a dark doorway, and up three flights of rickety stairs, the doctor tapped at a door which was opened by a wretched pale-faced child.—'A poor woman, apparently in the last stage of consumption, was sitting propped up in bed, and feebly attempting to sew up a shirt. 'Now,' said the doctor, turning to the politician, 'here are ten dollars; you may either fire it away in powder, or give it to this poor woman. I won't attempt to bias you.' The doctor darted out of the room and down stairs, leaving the non-plussed politician standing by the bedside of the invalid. He did not hesitate long as to his disposition of the money. He deposited it in the hands of the sufferer, and departed a wiser man.

**HEALTH—HOW TO PRESERVE IT.**—Medicine will never remedy bad habits. It is utterly futile to think of living in gluttony, intemperance, and every excess, and keeping body in health by medicine. Indulgence of the appetite and indiscriminate dosing and drugging have ruined the health and destroyed the life of more persons than famine, sword, and pestilence. If you will take advice you will become regular in your habits eat and drink only wholesome things sleep on a mattress, and retire and rise very regular. Make a free use of water to purify the skin, and when sick take counsel of the best physician you know, and follow nature.

**MULTIPLYING RAPIDLY.**—In Ramapo, Rockland county, N. Y. a few days since, an English woman was safely delivered of three children. This is the second time this three-fold favor has been bestowed on the same lady.

**WELL ANSWERED.**—A Quaker who was examined before a court, for not using any other language than "thee," "thou," and "friend," was asked by the presiding Judge, "Pray, sir, do you know what we sit here for?"  
 "Yes, verily do I," said the Quaker, "three of ye for two dollars each a day, and the fat one in the middle for one thousand dollars a year."

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