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.

ALLENTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY, PA., AUGUST 29, 1850. NUMBER 47.

[illegible] paid until the end of the year, [illegible] discontinued, unless 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 inserted twenty 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 President's Office.

Sheriff's Candidate.

To the Free and Independent Electors of Lehigh County.

FELLOW CITIZENS!

Through the recommendation of my large circle of friends I hereby offer myself to your consideration as a candidate for the Office of

SHERIFF,

at the ensuing October election, subject to the decision of the Democratic county convention. Should I be so fortunate as to receive a majority of your votes, I will faithfully endeavor to discharge the duties appertaining to my office.

NATHAN WEILER.

August 8. ¶—te

SHERIFF'S CANDIDATE.

To the Electors of Lehigh County.

FELLOW CITIZENS!

By the solicitation of a large number of my friends and fellow citizens, I hereby offer myself as a candidate for the Office of

SHERIFF,

at the next October election, subject to the Democratic county convention. Should you favor me with a majority of your votes, I promise to discharge the duties of said office with faithfulness and impartiality.

JOSEPH F. NEWHARD.

August 1. ¶—te

Major Fry in the Field!

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

To the Free and Independent Voters of Lehigh county.

FELLOW CITIZENS!

Encouraged by a large number of my fellow citizens, I hereby offer myself as a candidate to your suffrages for

The Office of Sheriff,

of Lehigh county. Should I be so fortunate as to receive a majority of your votes I will endeavor to fulfill the duties of the office with fidelity and to the best of my abilities.

WILLIAM FRY.

August 1. ¶—te

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the Orphan's Court of Lehigh County.

In the matter of the Account of John Clader, Daniel Clader and Owen Clader, Administrators of Joseph Clader, deceased, late of Hanover township, Lehigh co.

And now May the 8th, 1850, the court appoint Jacob Dillinger, Levi F. Frank and Jonathan Reichard, Auditors, to audit and resettle said account, and make distribution according to law, and report to the next stated Orphan's court.

Extract from the Records.

ATTEST—J. D. LAWALL, *Clerk.*

The Auditors above named will meet for the purpose of their appointment on Tuesday the 20th of September next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the Public house of *Jonathan Kolb* in Allentown, when and where all persons interested, will please attend, if they see proper.

August 1. ¶—4w

EDMUND J. MOHR,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

Office a few doors west of the Court House.

☞ He can be consulted both in the German and English languages.

Allentown, April 4. ¶—1

HENRY LAURENCE,

DENTIST.

Formerly of Philadelphia, now a Resident of Allentown.

Office at Stickel's Eagle Hotel.

Refers to the following gentlemen residents of Philadelphia and Allentown.

Sam. Geo. Morton, M.D., Thos. Wyatt, D.D.S., Henry S. Patterson, Jas. G. Gaskill, Dentist, John B. McClellan, [illegible] Dentist, Charles H. Marling, [illegible] Martin, [illegible]

☞ Teeth and roots extracted gratuitously when removed for the insertion of artificial teeth.

May 9. ¶—1y

Candidate for the Assembly.

To the Democratic Voters of the different parties in the Counties of Lehigh and Carbon, be they Native or Foreign, Bond or Free, Protestant or Catholic, Germans, Hot Pins, Soft Heads or Goslers.

The undersigned long and favorably known as the most successful caterer to the tastes of a large and respectable community, feeling himself called upon under the existing state of things, if needs be, to sacrifice his all, in behalf of his country, is willing to relinquish the enormous profits of his business (notwithstanding the consequent sufferings of his customers) for the purpose of serving his fellow citizens in the capacity of a Representative to the State Legislature. Although fully aware of the *downward* tend[illegible] of the step he is about to take, his [illegible] try, and the knowledge of the love of co[illegible] number of laws are still [illegible] fact that a large [illegible] ace with the pro[illegible] wanting in order to keep [illegible] duced him [illegible] gressive nature of the age, have [illegible] to lay aside all selfish considerations.

It is therefore only necessary, fellow citizens, to give me votes enough, to enable me to carry out my designs; and I trust to your wisdom for a full appreciation of the sacrifices I make in humbling myself to become a candidate.

In order to enable my friends and fellow citizens to judge correctly, I have erected a *platform* (a necessary matter now a days for office seekers,) and adopted a code of principles, which cannot fail to meet the approbation of the free and independent voters of the counties of Lehigh and Carbon. They are as follows:

1. It shall be my aim to act as a man—hence all my doings will be rigidly Republican.

2. I shall act in harmony with the Democratic party, so far as Corporations are concerned, and oppose all Banking institutions, because Banks (and in fact all monied Corporations) are Anti-Democratic, and at variance with the wishes of a large majority of the people—yet, at the same time, however, I should like to see a Bank at Allentown, the place of my birth, and could not conscientiously oppose an effort to establish one there.

3. With the Whigs I shall advocate and vote for a high protective Tariff, especially on all such articles as cannot be produced in this country, under the full conviction that Dame Nature never intended these things for us—vide the History of the Aborigines, the *real* natives of this country.

4. I am opposed to and shall advocate the repeal of that odious law, which appropriates such a large sum to the completion of the North Branch Canal, because it is of no earthly use to my constituency—*in perspective.*

5. I am apposed to the so-called "$300 Exemption Law," and will endeavor to have it repealed, and a law substituted making the credit system a penal offence, punishable by fine and imprisonment.

6. I am opposed to the present militia law, for various reasons, and especially as it robs me of the command of the "bone and sinew" of our beautiful Borough, besides rendering my arms and equipments totally useless.

7. I will endeavor to reduce taxation; at least will not go in favor of any increase, unless a very heavy one on all hungry office seekers and old bachelors.

8. I shall studiously oppose all attempts of the Legislature to remain in session over 365 days in any one year, unless it be leap year, and shall advocate a law making it "highly respectable" for Legislatures to vote themselves a higher *"per diem"* allowance than the present rates.

With these declarations, I submit my claims to an enlightened and discerning public, believing them fully capable of discriminating between the claims of half a dozen political seekers after the "flesh pots of Egypt,"—or Legislative honors and emoluments—and a sober, staid, self sacrificing Republican, like your humble servant.

HENRY F. NAGLE.

August 15. ¶—4w

WILLIAM S. MARX,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Office in the western front room of the building of John D. Lawall, formerly Hornbeck's, west of the Courthouse.

Allentown April 4, 1850. ¶—1

To Farmers and Men of Business.

OILS, CANDLES & GUANO.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers at the low[illegible] rates, in any quantity to suit purchasers,

Genuine Peruvian Guano,

and every variety of

SPERM, WHALE, LARD AND TANNERS OIL.

Manufacturers, Tanners, Farmers, Dealers and Consumers, are invited to call at

GEO. W. RIDGWAY'S

No. 37 North Wharves, the first *OILSTORE* below Race street, Philadelphia.

August 22. ¶—3m—21

INDEMNITY.

THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Philadelphia.

OFFICE, No. 163 CHESNUT STREET, near Fifth street.

Directors:

Charles N. Bancker,	Geo. W. [illegible]
Thomas Hart,	Mord. D. Lewis,
Tobias Wagner,	Adolph E. Borie,
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 is 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,	$805,558 65
Real Estate,	728,368 90
Temporary Loans,	205,469 00
Stocks,	15,663 [illegible]
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, [illegible] by affording evidence of the advantage 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. ¶—1y

SIDNEY W. BURCAW,

Painter & Paper-Hanger!

The subscriber adopts this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has lately removed into the house formerly occupied by Mr. Nathan Schaffer, in Hamilton Street, Allentown, nearly opposite the German Reformed Church, where he will always be found ready to attend to calls in the different branches of his business, which are

House and Sign Painting, Graning, Glazing, Paper-Hanging, &c.

During his travels he has made himself master in the above branches, particularly, Paper-Hanging, the panel work of which is now all the fashion. He will warrant his work to be well executed, and his prices will at the same time be moderate.

☞ He constantly keeps on hand a large supply of *Projecting Letters* varying in size from 2 to 18 inches; they are used for signs, and have become very fashionable of late.

During the time he has located himself in Allentown, he has enjoyed a very liberal support, for which he returns his sincere thanks, and trusts that his work will further insure him a liberal share of public patronage.

S. W. BURCAW.

March 28. ¶—6m

LIFE INSURANCE.

The Girard Life Insurance Annuity and Trust Company of Philadelphia, Office No. 169 Chestnut Street, Charter Perpetual,

CAPITAL 300,000.

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 8½ per cent, 7½ per cent, &c., on others in proportion to the time of standing making an addition of $100, $87,50, $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.

No. of Policy.	Sum Insured	Bonus or Addition.	Amount of policy and bonus payable at the party's decease.
No. 68	$1000,	$100 —	$1100
" 88	3500	250 —	3750
" 205	4000	400 —	4400
" 270	2000	124 —	2175
" 398	5000	437 50	5437

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.

[illegible] B. Wright, President.

[illegible] Adams, Actuary.

December 13, 1849. ¶—1y

BELLIS' WASHINGTON HOTEL,

INDEPENDENT STAGE OFFICE,

EASTON, PA.

PETER BELLIS, *Proprietor.*

May 30. ¶—3m

BLACK BEAR HOTEL.

William Fry,

Successor to *Housum & Schroyer,*

NO. 241½ NORTH THIRD STREET,

Between Callowhill and Willow Streets,

PHILADELPHIA.

The undersigned respectfully informs his many friends and the public in general, that he has lately rented the Tavern Stand, No. 241½ North Third Street, between Callowhill and Willow streets, well known in this section of the country, as the

Black Bear Hotel

which establishment he has fitted up in a superior style, and is now ready to accommodate all those who may favor him with their custom. The building is large and commodious, and is admirably arranged to suit the convenience of all persons who may favor him with a call for a long or short time.

His yard is large, and his stabling commodious, and an attentive hostler will at all times be found in attendance.

By punctual attendance to his customers, and a desire to render them comfortable, the proprietor expects a share of public patronage.

WILLIAM FRY.

May 23. ¶—1y

ROGER BROWN'S

WINE & LIQUOR STORE,

No. 323 MARKET STREET,

Between Eighth and Ninth Strs, North side,

Philadelphia.

All kinds of Foreign Wines and Liquors such as—

Old Cogniac Brandies, Dark and Pale, Holland Gin, Jamaica Spirits, Irish and Scotch Malt Whiskey of the very finest quality.

WINES.—Such as Madeira, Port, Sherry, Teneriffe, Sweet Malaga, Muscat, Claret and Champagne, very *choice* and *old.*

Also, Manufacturer of Domestic Distilled Brandy and Gin, Pure Spirits, Deodorized Alcohol, Peach Brandy, Lavender Brandy, Wild-Cherry Brandy, and Fine Cordials, Raspberry Brandy, New England Rum, &c., &c., also a large supply of fine Old Monongahela Whiskey on hand.

The above Liquors will be sold at the very lowest prices. Country Merchants and Tavern-keepers, will do well to give the undersigned a call before purchasing elsewere, and examine the Liquors, which he vouches, will bear the closest scrutiny, recollect

No. **323 Market Street.**

ROGER BROWN.

Philadelphia, Dec 6. ¶—1y

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 confidant 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 it.

DR. J. V. WYCKOFF,

No. 37 Chambers St., New York

P. S. For further testimonies 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. ¶—tf

E. FORREST,

ATTORNEY AT LAW

Office one door east of Kolb's Hotel, Allentown, Lehigh county, Pa.

Allentown, March 28. ¶—tf

REMOVAL.

The office of the Allentown Saving Institution, is removed to the house of Mr. *Nathan Schaffer*, directly opposite the "Lehigh Register" Printing Office. Business hours from 10 to 12 A. M. and 1 to 3 P. M.—Saturdays excepted, when it will be open until 6 o'clock P. M.

W. E. BLUMER, Treasurer.

July 18.

JOB PRINTING,

Neatly executed at the Register Office.

Poetical Department.

[From Holden's Dollar Magazine.]

Song of the Affection.

'Twas that voice than music sweeter,
Lured me on from day to day,
With a step made hourly fleeter,
By the Boy-God's magic sway;
To look on thee, as the only
Shining beacon of my way;
That was ever dark and lonely,
And unlit by one bright ray,
Till thy sweet face met my vision
With its earnestness and truth,
Realizing the Elysian
Tender dreamings of my youth.
Had I mines of gold to squander,
I would cast it all aside,
Could such lavishment make fonder
Her I fain would make my bride—
Bring around me angel faces,
Such as greet the poet's eye!
Conjure all a painter traces
Of fair woman's witchery!
And I'll turn from all to view thee,
And to hail thee as mine own,
Speaking all my fond love to thee,
In Love's own most gentle tone.
Let the darkest ills loom 'round me,
Let the skies grow dark above!
Fate can neither pain nor wound me
While I sun me in thy love!
Not for all the pomp attendant
On a monarch's jewelled throne!
With its lustre so resplendent,
Would I part with thee, mine own!
For, where'er my steps are turning,
Julia dear, thy form I see,
And my heart forgets its mourning
In its dreams of love and thee.

Miscellaneous Selections.

A Story of Human Nature.

There was once, in a small town in Massachusetts, an old Indian woman. Somehow or other, the old woman had accumulated quite a desirable little property. Yet she was an Indian, and was treated with cool contempt by her neighbors. She had no seat in the social circle, received no attention from those around her, occupied a back pew in the church; and down towards the grave she travelled, without friend or comforter.

Old Nance had but one relative living that she knew of, and he a wild graceless son. He was the terror of the village, and spent his time in anything but a respectable way.

At last the vagabond son, so worried the forbearance of his old mother, that in a hasty moment she resolved to disinherit him and leave her money to the church.

Accordingly she started for the house of one of the deacons, and made a clean breast of troubles, and acquainted him with her determination. The deacon drew from a cool to a very amiable mood as she proceeded, and at last became profuse in his expressions of gratitude.

The will, through the agency of the deacon, was drawn; but the old woman, feeling a little compunction, had a clause inserted which should make it void, provided the son should totally reform his habits. Secresy was enjoined upon the deacon, who of course, told nobody but his wife, who of course, said nothing about it save to one or two friends, who of course, spread it all over the village in the space of one day.

But the change wrought in the situation of old Nance, was miraculous. "Such a good old woman!" The nice bits from the best tables began to journey under neat napkins to her humble abode. On a rainy Sunday a carriage took her up at the door, and carried her to the church, where she was kindly favored with a front pew, near the speaker, and near the stove. Her praise was in every body's mouth, and her tottering form commanded respect everywhere. But she thrived remarkably under this treatment and lived. In the meantime, the son was looked upon with more than usual distrust, and the poor widow was deeply commiserated on his disgraceful course.

Years passed away, and the kind attentions of friends were still continued to the widow, when at last old Nance died. The sleep that knows no waking. A large funeral, one of the largest the little village had ever seen, attended her to the churchyard. There were tears shed over her bier, and benison breathed upon her memory.

The funeral was past. The deacon, the squire, and a number of the village doubles were gathered in her dwelling, and in one corner the heirem and heirum son.

"Squire," said the deacon, "I believe there's a will."

"Yes, there's a will."

"Will you have the kindness to read it?"

The will was produced. All was silent. The will was read, in which all the widow's property was bequeathed to the church. Many an eye sought the face of the prodigal son, but saw no change in his stolid features.

When the reading was finished, the son arose and drawing a piece of paper from his pocket, inquired the date of "that ar will."

The date was stated, and handing the 'Squire his paper, the portionless asked him to read it.

Alas! it was a will one day younger than the other.—The fond mother in her weakness, had told the son what she had done, and he had managed to have a will drawn twenty-four hours after the precious one, in which he was the sole legatee.

The assembled wisdom and disinterestedness of the village, went home thinking, and the son had the pleasant satisfaction of knowing that his mother's last days were her best days.

Reader, this is not a fiction. It is but an instance of the weakness in our common natures which, in similar developments, comes before us with the humiliating frequency, alike in the highest and lowest walks of life.

The Church and the Tavern.

In the year seventeen hundred and ninety-three, when Louis the Sixteenth was beheaded, and the French revolution was in full blast, I was a thorough-going radical.—With seventeen more of our club, I was marched, under a guard of the king's officers, and lodged in Edinburgh jail. After a summary hearing, I got liberty to [illegible] myself, and accordingly I took passage in the good ship Providence, and landed in New York in June, 1794. I was then in my twenty-second year. When the ship cast off from the wharf, in Scotland, and swung round with the breeze, my father stood upon the shore. He waved a last adieu, and exclaimed, "Remember the Sabbath day." I arrived at New York on a Saturday, and, the next day being the Sabbath, at nine o'clock, A. M. three young men of our company called at my lodgings.

"Where are you going to-day?" they inquired.

"To the church," I replied.

"We have been ten weeks at sea; our health requires exercise. Let us walk out to-day, and go to church next Sabbath," they replied.

"Said I, "you can go where you please, but I'll go to church; the last words I heard from my father were, "Remember the Sabbath day;" and, hadst no respect for the Fourth Commandment, I have not yet forgotten his last advice."

They went to the fields; I went to the church; they spent forty or fifty cents in the tavern; I put a one penny bill in the plate in the morning, afternoon and night service,—total, three-pence. They continued going into the country, and in process of time the landlady's daughter, and the landlady's niece, would join their company. Then each couple hired a gig, at two dollars a day; wine, cake and ice cream on the road, fifty cents each; dine at Jamaica one dollar each. They got home at eight o'clock, P. M., half drunk, and, having been caught in a thunder shower, their coats, hats, and mantles, were damaged fifty per cent. They rose the next morning at nine o'clock, A. M. with sore heads, sore hearts, muddy boots, and an angry conscience, besides twelve dollars lighter than when they started. I went to church, rose at five o'clock, A. M. head sound, heart light, bones refreshed, conscience quiet, and commenced the labors of the week in peace and plenty. They were all mechanics; some of them could earn twelve dollars a week. My business, that of a wrought nail-maker, was poor; the cut-nail machines had just got into operation, which cut down my wages to a shaving.—With close application, I could only earn five dollars and fifty cents per week. Never mind, at the end of the year, my Sabbath-going fun-mates, had fine coats, fine hats, low-crowned heads, and ruffled shirts; but I had one hundred hard dollars piled in the corner of my chest. Having lived fast, they died early. Nearly forty winters are past, and forty summers ended, since the last was laid in the Potters, or some other, field; while I received from my maker a good constitution, (and common sense to take care of it,) I am as sound in mind, body, and spirit, as I was on this day fifty-six years ago, when first I set my foot on shore at Governeur's wharf, New York. Besides, (it's a fact, (for which my family can vouch,) I have been only one day confined in the house by sickness, during all this period.

Now, Mr. Printer, I dare say you think, withing, that the church on the Sabbath is better than the tavern, and balls for the loitering man.

☞ The woman who undertook to convince a lunatic of his lunacy has gone to Delaware to dig the Ship Canal with a [illegible]. He is a brother of the young gentleman who made a loud one by splitting a [illegible] razor.

☞ There is a fellow in Connecticut who has invented a patent kissing machine. A man having one can kiss a gal so easy that she will not know it, unless the animile swain is so vulgar as to smack.

☞ A young fop, about starting to New Orleans, proposed to purchase a life preserver. "Oh, you don't want it," [illegible] "a bag of wind won't sinke."