

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 V.

ALLENTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY, PA., DECEMBER 19, 1850.

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 d' 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."

New Goods! New Goods!

The subscribers have the pleasure of stating to their many customers, and the public in general, that they have just returned from Philadelphia with a very large and desirable assortment of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
which they feel assured will render very general satisfaction to their customers.
Ladies and Gentlemen! Make it your business to call very soon and take a glance at their stock of goods in your line, and if you do not say they sell as cheap, durable and handsome goods as any of their neighbors, they will be quiet hereafter.

PRETZ, GUTH & Co.
December 5. §—1w

Groceries.

Just arriving a full assortment of the different kinds of Groceries, such as Molasses, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Spices, &c., which will be sold at Wholesale or Retail, at the very lowest prices.
PRETZ, GUTH & Co.
December 5. §—1w

SALE.

1000 Bushels Liverpool Ground Salt.
100 Sacks do. do. do.
100 do. Ashton's Fine Salt.
200 do. Dairy Salt.
Just landing and for sale Wholesale and Retail at the very lowest prices.
PRETZ, GUTH & Co.
December 5. §—1w

BAY STATE Long and other Shawls.

Just received a very large lot of Bay State, Long and other Shawls, which will be sold at a very small advance, by
PRETZ, GUTH & Co.
December 5. §—1w

Raisins & Cranberries.

Three Barrels Cranberries,
Five Kegs of Raisins,
Ten Boxes Raisins,
20 Bushels Dried Peaches, just received and for sale cheap by
PRETZ, GUTH & Co.
December 5. §—1w

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 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, \$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 Insured	Sum Insured	Bonus Addition.	Amount of policy and bonus payable at the party's decease.
No. 5.	\$1000	\$100	\$1100
" 88	3500	250	2750
" 208	4000	400	4400
" 276	2000	125	2125
" 396	5000	437.50	5437.50

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. §—1y

To the Members of the Mutual Fire Insurance Comp.

OF SINKING SPRING, BERKS COUNTY.
The Board of Managers of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Sinking Spring Berks County, herewith respectfully submit the 8th annual Report and Statement of the affairs of the Company, agreeably to the provisions of the charter.

During the past year six hundred new members were admitted in the Company, about two hundred transfers and alterations of Policies effected, and 50 Policies renewed. The gross receipts from these sources were \$2,140.49. The amount paid in, on the assessment \$5,500, and the balance in the Treasury as per last statement, with interest \$2061.43, making a sum total of \$9,701.92, out of which the Board appropriated the sum of \$5,257.90 towards damages and expenses incurred during the past year, leaving a balance of \$3,444.02 in the Treasury at interest.

The Company now numbers full four thousand members, forming a capital of nine millions of dollars to levy upon in case of necessity.

The Board have the gratification to say, that the members of the Company met the first assessment with alacrity and promptness, giving ample assurance that Mutual Insurance Companies, with sufficient capital and prudent management are by far the safest and cheapest in a country community.

The Damages were awarded as follows:

To Levi Kramlich, Lehigh county, stone smoke house,	\$113.00
F. A. Wallace, Lehigh county, frame store house,	112.00
John Bloss, Lehigh county, bake house,	10.00
John B. Loos, in Berks county Carrier Shop,	306.00
George Rieser, in Berks county Stone Barn and contents,	900.00
Daniel Dundore, in Berks co., Stone Dwelling & contents,	1425.00
Samuel Betz, in Berks county, Frame Barn and contents,	323.00
Widow Drexel, in Berks county damage to Furniture, &c.,	10.00
John B. Smith, Lebanon county Frame Barn & contents,	333.24
Samuel Adlams, Berks county Stone Barn and contents,	700.00
Jared Epler, Berks county Stone Barn and contents,	1217.00

Whole amount during the year, \$5,451.21
The three last named cases of Loss were caused by lightning, the buildings having not been protected by rods as required, and consequently only two-thirds of the loss was paid in each case, agreeably to a provision of the By-Laws of the Company. It is worthy of remark to state that during the seven years of the Company's existence, no case of Fire, by lightning, did occur, to a single building that was protected by lightning conductors, the cost of which is at present so trifling that it is hoped no member of the Company will incur the risk in future.

The Board have resolved, hereafter not to insure Barns, Hay and Grain Sheds, Store Houses, Mills and Factories of any kind with their contents from loss caused by lightning, unless the same be sufficient protected by conductors as prescribed, in the By-Laws of the Company.

By order of the Board of Managers,
AARON MULL, Sec'y.
Sinking Springs, Nov. 4.

SINKING SPRINGS, Nov. 4, 1850.
The following members were duly elected Managers for the ensuing year:—Jacob Bright, Penn; Dr. Wm. Palm, Sinking Springs; John L. Fisher, Up. Heidelberg; Geo. K. Hang, Esq., Centre; John R. Van Reed, Cumru; John B. Reber, Penn; Solomon Kerby, Maidenrock; David H. Hottelstein, Esq., Maxatawny; Daniel Honstun, Reading; Aaron Mull, Sinking Springs; Isaac M. Gerhart, Lebanon co.; John Weida, Esq., and Dr. D. O. Moser, Lehigh county; which said Board elect will meet at Housum's Swan Hotel, city of Reading, on the first Monday in January, 1851, at 10 o'clock A. M., to organize and appoint officers.

AARON MULL, Sec'y.
Sinking Springs, Dec. 5. §—3w

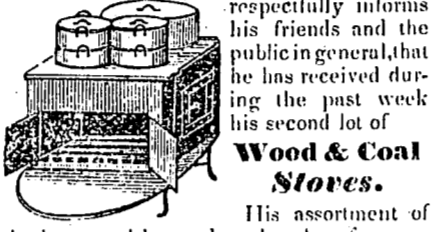
Take Notice!

Surveyor and Scrivener.
The undersigned begs leave to announce to his large circle of friends and the public in general, that he still continues the Surveying and Scrivening business, in its various branches, at his office, near Coopersburg, in Upper Saucon township, Lehigh county.

He has lately purchased at a very great expense, a number of the newest and most improved **Mathematical Instruments**, which will enable him, with a practice of 20 years standing, to give general satisfaction.
His experience as a Scrivener is undoubted, as he has also followed the business for many years. Terms moderate.
He will always be ready to serve his friends, at any reasonable distance from home, when called upon.
ANDREW K. WITTMAN.
Oct. 31. §—3m

LOOK HERE! Stoves, Stoves, Stoves.

Two Doors East of William Craig's Allentown Hotel.
The undersigned respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has received during the past week his second lot of



Wood & Coal Stoves.
His assortment of the latest and best selected styles of **Cooking Stoves**

cannot be excelled in any country establishment in the State. The same can be said of his numerous patterns of **Parlor, Church, Office and Store Stoves**, all of which can be furnished with or without Pipe and Drum, ready to put up, at a moment's warning, and at the very lowest prices. Now, then, is your time to make bargains! Call and examine his assortment, that you may convince yourself of the fact.

Ready made Stove Pipe, Coal Kettles, besides a large assortment of Iron and Tin ware, belonging in his line of business are always kept on hand.

He is thankful to his friends and customers for the liberal support heretofore extended to him and expects that by strict attention to business, further to merit his share of public patronage.
JAMES H. BUSIL.
November 28. §—3m

DANCING ACADEMY.

L. KRICKENOCKER respectfully announces to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Allentown, that the evening classes have commenced at the Odd Fellows' Hall, on Monday and Friday of each week, from 8 to 10, in the evening, where all the most fashionable dances will be taught, which are as follows: Polka's, Mazourka's, Lancer's, Cotillon's, Redowa, Schottisch, plain and other Waltzes.

Persons desirous of making themselves familiar with the innocent exercises of the most fashionable circles, could not have a better opportunity, as I shall endeavor to the best of my abilities to give entire satisfaction.
Also private classes for children on Tuesday and Saturday of each week from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M. Terms moderate.

Apply to Mr. James Micky, at Sanson and Wagner's Store, at Wm. Craig's Hotel, or at the Odd Fellows' Hall, on the evenings of practice.
November 7. §—4w

New Store and Tavern Stand.

The undersigned has lately erected, at considerable expense, a large and convenient brick building, near the old Tavern Stand, at Guthsville, in South Whitehall township, Lehigh county, expressly calculated for a Tavern and Store.

The **Centre Hotel and Store Stand** can be rented together or separate. A man of family, who would prefer renting the Store alone, can also be furnished with a dwelling near by the Store.

The building is one of the most convenient in the neighborhood, at the junction of four main roads, which are travelled as much as any in the county. A small stream of water runs near by the house, besides other conveniences that cannot be exceeded by any house in the county.
The Store Stand with an enterprising business man, can be made a first rate one, as the neighborhood is thickly populated.
Further information can be given by the undersigned, who resides at Guthsville, near the above stand.
AARON GUTH.
November 8. §—4w

NOTICE.

The undersigned take this method to inform their customers and others, that after the first day of January next, all orders for Flour, Feed or Chop must be paid in Cash upon delivery. They will sell at the very lowest prices, and will warrant all their manufactures, to be of the very best quality, and if found not to be according to contract, it can be returned and they will furnish a better article in the place.
JOHN & WILLIAM BELNÉ.
November 28. §—4w

To Brewers and Distillers!

Hops! Hops! Hops!
Eastern and Western Hops—Growth 1850—'48 and '47 on hand and for sale by the bale and smaller quantity by
BROCK & ALLMAN,
Flour Dealers, corner of Fourth and Vine Streets, Philadelphia.
December 12. §—4w §1

Postical Department.

Merry Old Christmas.

There is an old man whom all of us know, With a merry bald pate, and a beard white as snow.
He knocks at the door, both of cottage and hall, And a right hearty welcome receives at them all,
This old man for ages has trod o'er the earth, With the same happy vigor, the same social mirth,
By the aged revered, by the youthful adored, And care dies abashed when he sits at the board;
Now who is this jolly old fellow, I pray!
Who is this jolly old fellow I pray!
Who but old Christmas, merry old Christmas, Dear to the heart as the sun to the day.

Our forefathers hail'd him, as we hail him now, With the ever green leaves round his ever glad brow,
When smok'd the oak benches with good homely fare,
Plum pudding, roast beef, stout 'October' so rare,
He smil'd at the zest which the bold yeoman show'd,
When the trenches were fill'd, and the foaming brown flow'd,
Then as the cheer raised the mirth to a roar, Old Christmas laughed out till his old sides were sore,

Who was the best friend of our fathers, I pray!
Who was the best friend of our fathers, I pray!
Who but old Christmas, merry old Christmas! Dear to the heart as the sun to the day.
Good luck! what mad pranks the old joker seen,
When the girls were entrapp'd 'neath the mistle-toe green;
But why should we envy the jolly years fled? We have eyes quite as bright and lips quite as red,

Our country is dear as it ever has been, Where honor and liberty ever is seen;
Our stout manly hearts every foe can withstand, And the world still confesses Columbia the land,
Then welcome old Christmas to every heart dear,
Sing to old Christmas, happy old Christmas!
With hearts blithe and warm, may he long find us here.

Miscellaneous Selections.

The Christmas Party.

Christmas had come round again—merry old Christmas, with his smiling face and wealth of good cheer; and every preparation had been by the Arlingtons for their annual Christmas party, which was always a gay time for the young friends of the family.
Some hundreds of miles away, in a quiet New England village, lived Mr. Archer, an uncle of Mr. Arlington. He was a good man; but being a minister of the old school and well advanced in years, he was strongly prejudiced against all "fashionable follies," as he called nearly every form of social recreation. Life was, in his eyes, too solemn a thing to be wasted in any kind of trifling. In preaching and praying, in pious meditation, and in going about to do good, much of his time was passed; and another portion of it was spent in reflecting upon, and mourning over, the thoughtless follies of the world.—He had no time for pleasure-taking; no heart to smile at the passing foibles or merry humors of his fellow-men.

Such was the Rev. Mr. Jason Archer—a good man, but with his mind sadly warped through early prejudices, long confirmed.—For years he had talked of a journey to the city where his niece, to whom he was much attached, resided. This purpose was finally carried out. It was the day before Christmas, when Mrs. Arlington received a letter from the old gentleman, announcing the fact that she might expect to see him in a few hours, as he was about starting to pay her and her family the long intended visit.

"Uncle Archer will be here to-morrow," said Mrs. Arlington her husband as soon as she met him after receiving her letter. "Indeed! and so the good old gentleman has made a move at last!"
"Yes; he's going to eat his Christmas dinner with us, he says."
"So much the better. The pleasure of meeting him will increase the joy of the occasion."
"I am not so sure of that," replied Mrs. Arlington, looking a little serious. "It would have been more pleasant to have received this visit at almost any other time in the year."
"Why so?"
"You know his strong prejudices?"
"Oh, against dancing, and all that?"
"Yes; he thinks it a sin to dance."
"Though I do not."
"No; but it will take away half my pleasure to see him grieved at anything that takes place in my house."
"He'll not be so weak as that."
"He thinks it a sin, and will be sadly pained at its occurrence. Is it not possible to omit dancing for once?"
"At the party to-morrow night?"
"Yes."
Mr. Arlington shook his head as he replied—

"Don't think of such a thing. We will receive him with true kindness, because we feel it towards the good old man. But you must not cease to do what we know to be right, thus disappointing and marring the pleasure of many, out of deference to a mere prejudice of education in a single person.—When we go to see him, we do not expect that any change will be made out of deference to our prejudices or peculiar opinions; and when he comes to see us, he must be willing to tolerate what takes place in our family, even if it does not meet his full approval. No, no; let us not think for a moment of any change in affairs on this account.—Uncle Archer hasn't been present at a gay party nor seen dancing for almost half a century. It may do him good to witness it now. At any rate I feel curious to see the experiment tried."

Mrs. Arlington still argued for a little yielding in favor of the good parson's prejudices, but her husband would not listen to such a thing for a moment. Everything, he said, must go on as usual.

"A guest who comes into a family," he remarked, "should always conform himself to the family order; then there is no reaction upon him, and all are comfortable and happy. He is not felt as a thing foreign and incongruous, but as homogeneous. To break up the usual order, and to bend all to meet his personal prejudices and peculiarities, is only to so disturb the family sphere as to make it repellent. He is then felt as an unassimilated foreign body, and all secretly desire his removal."

"But something is due to old age?" Urged Mrs. Arlington.
"Yes; much. But, if age has not softened a man's prejudices against a thing good in itself, I doubt very much if a deference to his prejudice, such as you propose, will in the least benefit him. Better let him come in contact with a happy circle, exhilarated by music and dancing; and the chances are, that his heart will melt in the scene rather than grow colder and harder. The fact is, as I think of it more, the better pleased am I that Uncle Archer is coming just at this time."

But Mrs. Arlington felt troubled about the matter. Early on Christmas morning the old gentleman arrived, and was welcomed with sincere affection by every member of the family. Mr. and Mrs. Arlington had a daughter, named Grace, who was just entering her eighteenth year. She was gentle and affectionate in disposition, and drew to the side of Uncle Archer in a way that touched the old man's feelings. He had not seen her before this, since she was a little girl; and now, he could not keep his eyes off of her as she sat by him, or moved about the room in his presence.

"What a dear girl that is!" was his remark to her mother many times during the day.
"She's a good girl," would simply reply Mrs. Arlington, speaking almost without thought. Grace was a good girl; her mother felt this, and from her heart her lips found utterance.

It seemed, all through the day, that Grace could not do enough for the old man's comfort. Once she drew him into a room, as he was passing her door, to show him some pictures that she had painted. As he sat looking at them, he noticed a small, handsomely bound Bible on her table, Taking it up, he said—
"Do you read this, Grace?"
"O yes," she replied; "every day." And there was such a light of goodness in her eyes, as she looked up into his face, that Mr. Archer felt, for a moment or two, as if the countenance of an angel was before him.

"Why do you read it?" he continued, after a pause.
"It teaches us the way to heaven," said Grace.
"And are you trying to live for heaven?"
"I try to shun all evil as sin. Can I do more?"

All the minister's creeds and doctrines, and confessions of faith, which he had ever considered the foundations upon which Christian life was to be built, seemed, for a moment or two, useless lumber before the simple creed of this loving, pure-hearted maiden.—To seek to disturb this state of innocence and obedience by moody polemics, he felt, instinctively, to be wrong.

"Perhaps not," was his half abstracted reply; perhaps not. Yes, yes; shun what is evil, and the Lord will adjoin the good."
"Yes, yes; she is a good girl, as her mother says," was frequently repeated by Uncle Archer during the day, when he would think of Grace.
Evening came, and young and old began to gather in the parlors. The minister was introduced to one and another, as they arrived, and was very much gratified with the respect and attention shown to him by all. Grace soon drew around him three or four of her young friends, who listened to what he had to say with an interest that gratified his feelings. Nothing had been said to Grace of her uncle's prejudice against dancing; she was, therefore, no little surprised to see the sudden change in his manner; when she said to a young lady in the group around him—

"Come! you must play some cotillions for us. We're going to have a dance." After going with the young lady to the piano, and opening it for her, Grace went back to her uncle, whose face she found deeply clouded.
"Aunt you well, uncle?" she asked, affectionately.
"O yes, child, I am well enough in body," was replied.
"But something troubles you, uncle—what is it?"

By this time a number of couples were on the floor, and at the moment a young man came up to Grace, and said—
"Shall I have the pleasure of dancing with you this evening?"
"Not in the first set," replied Grace; "but I will consider myself engaged for the second, unless you can find a more agreeable partner."

"Do you dance, then?" asked Uncle Archer, gravely, after the young man had turned away.
"Dance?" Grace was in doubt whether she had clearly understood him.
"Yes, dear."
"Certainly I do, uncle. You don't think there is harm in dancing?"

"I do, my child. And, I am sure that, after what you said about reading your Bible and trying to live for heaven, your admission greatly surprises me. Religion and dancing! How can they have an affinity?"
"Good and evil can have no affinity," said Grace, in reply to this remark. "Evil, I have always understood to be in a purpose to do wrong. Now, I can dance with a good purpose; and, surely, then, dancing cannot be evil to me."
"Dance with a good purpose! How can you do that, my dear?"
"I have often danced with the sole end of contributing my share to the general enjoyment of a company."

"Very strange enjoyment!" sighed the old parson.
"The timing of steps, and the orderly movement of the body in concert with musical harmonies, often affects the mind with exquisite delight, uncle. I have enjoyed this over and over again, and have felt better and happier afterwards."
"Child! child! replied the old man; 'how it grieves me to hear you say this.'"
"If there is sin in dancing, uncle," said Grace, seriously, "tell me wherein it lies.—Look at the countenances of those now on the floor; do they express evil or good affections?—here, as I have been taught, lies the sin."

"It is a foolish waste of time," returned the old man—"a foolish waste of time; and it is an evil thing to waste the precious time that God has given us."
"We cannot always work or read. Both mind and body become wearied."
"Then we have time for meditation."
"But even thought will grow burthensome at times, and the mind sinks into listlessness and inactivity. Then we need recreation, in order that we may afterwards both work and think better. Music and dancing, in which mind and body find an innocent delight, effect such a recreation. I know it is so in my case; and I know it is so in the case of others. You do not say that dancing is a thing evil in itself?"
"Why no." This was admitted rather reluctantly.
"Then if it be made to serve a good end, it is a good thing."
"But it is often made to serve evil," said the minister.
"Then it is an evil thing," promptly answered Grace; "and so every good gift of heaven may be made an evil thing to those who use it for an evil purpose. You know it is said that a spider extracts poison from the same flower where the bee gets honey. The deadly nightshade draws life from the same rain and sunshine that nourishes and matures the wheat, from which our bread is made. It is the evil purpose, uncle, that makes a thing evil."
"Could you pray on going to bed, after an evening spent in dancing?" asked the old man, confident that he had put a question that would clearly show his niece her error. To his surprise, Grace answered, with a beautiful smile on her face—

"O yes; and I have so prayed, many and many a time; not failing to return thanks for the pleasure I had been permitted to enjoy."
"Thanks for mere carnal pleasure!"
"All things are good that are filled with good affections," said Grace. "We are in a natural world, where all pleasure and pain affect us in the natural degree most sensibly. We must come down, that we may go up.—We must let our natural joy and gladness have free course, innocently, that they may be changed into a joy that is higher and spiritual. Is it not so, uncle?"

Now, the old man had not expected to find such a nice head on so young a body; nor did he expect to be called upon to answer a question, which came in a form that he was not prepared either to negative or affirm. He had put all natural pleasures under the ban, as flowing from the carnal mind; and, therefore evil. As to filling natural pleasures with spiritual life, that was a new position in theology. He had preach-