NUMBER 26.

VOLUME V.

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 duct their business on the paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid

except at the option of the proprietor. Anyentisemen's, making not more than one square, will be inserted three times for one dollar and for every subsequent insertion twentyfive cents. Larger advertisements chargd 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

A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

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

The Navigation Opened!



Philadelphia, Allentown & Mauch Chunk "TRANSPORTATION LINE.

For transporting merchandize between Philadelphia, New Hope, Easton, Free-mansburg, Bethlehem, Allentown, Weiss-port, Mauch Chunk and White Haven, and ull-intermediate-places along-the-Delaware and Lehigh Canals; shipping from Budd & Comly's Third Wharf, below Vine street, on the Delaware.

HECKER, LONG, & CO., Have lately purchased the

Line of Boats, known for the last two years as the Trenton and Lehigh Transportation Line and

previous as Cook's Line. They being new beginners, hope, by careful and prompt attention to their business to get a liberal share of patronage.

The proprietors have large and commodious Store House at all the above named stopping places.

HECKER, LONG, & CO., Proprietors

AGENTS: Stephen Long, Philadelphia, Samuel L. Opie, New Hope, G. W. Housel & Co., Easton, G. & A. Bachman, Freemansburg, Charles Seider, Bethlehem, William Hecker, Allentown, Lewis Weiss, Weissport, Robert Klotz, Mauch Chunk, A. Pardee & Co., Hazleton, Horton & Blakeslee, White Haven.

March 6.

THE subscribers take this method to inform their customers and the public in general, that they have lately purchased of Mr. George Beissel, his extensive Livery establishment, consisting in part of

Horses, Carriages, &c.
and continuing the business at
the old stand on William street, Horses, Carriages, &c. in the Borough of Allentown.

They will always be prepared to furnish their customers at the shortest possible notice with sure and gentle horses and splendid fashionable vehicles.

Plensure parties or societies, will be furnished with gentle horses, good carriages and careful drivers, if requested. Families can be suited at all times with vehicles to their

particular tastes. Their charges are reasonable, and in order to continue the high credit it has here-tofore gained of being the best livery estabdishment in Allentown," they will leave nothing undone to keep on hand the best and safest horses, the neatest and most splendid

carriages, and sober and careful drivers. They return their sincere thanks for the liberal patronage thus far bestowed, and trust that they will be able further to merit

a continuance of their support.

J. & T. HOFFMAN. November 21.

Notice to Assessors.

The several assessors of their respective wards of the Borough of Allentown, and of the several townships of the County of Lehigh, are hereby requested to meet in the Commissioners office, in Allentown, on Monday the 7th day of April next, to subscribe their onth of office, (which is to be filed in said office,) to obtain the assessments, the appeal notices, and such other matters and instructions, relating to the performance of interest of Thomas Frack, of North Whitehall the same establishment, still not one line their respective duties.

March 13,

JOB PRINTING, Neatly executed at the "Register" Office. March 6.

Glorious News!

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE.

The subscribers hereby give notice, that filer the 20th of March next, they will con-

CASH OR READY PAY SYSTEM, Whereby their customers and a thousand nore, can save from 20 to 25 per centum upon all moneys that they pay for STORE GOODS. As they can afford to sell goods that per cent, cheaper than any other Store hat does business upon the credit system.

And Another New Feature.

After the above specified time, the undersigned have the pleasure to announce that to their present large and extensive stock of Goods, they will add that of

Ready Made Clothing,

Of every description, which will be sold chenper than ever before sold in this market. To Farmers! Bring us your Butter, Eggs, Lard. Ham, Bacon, &c. we will furnish you with Clothing from head to foot, ready for wear, without any Cash having to be paid either for cutting or making.

No goods will be exchanged for wood or produce before being delivered.

SAMSON, WAGNER & Co. February 28.

Orders Received

Fruit and Ornamental Trees.

THE undersigned intends visiting the numerous Nurseries, in the vicinity of New York, immediately on the opening of Spring, and will be happy to execute all orders entrusted to his care in the way of

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Roses, Vines, Creepers,

Herbuteous Plants, Bulbous and Tuberour Roted Flowers, Esculant Roots, Hedge Plants, Box Edging, &c. Catalogues can be seen at his residence.

All articles will be selected personally by him, and brought on immediately. Orders should be sent in before the first of March next.

H. W. CROSBY.

Near the Borough of Easton, Penn. February 20.

LOOK HERE! A Certain and Effectual Cure

The subscriber, Druggist in the Borough of Bethlehem, Northampton county, adopts this method to inform sufferers of a Rheumatic complaint, be it Inflamatory, Chronic or Acute, that he prepares an article of medcine, that will effect a certain cure of this wide spred and painful disease. It is put up in Quart bottels, each bottle accompanied by a box of Ointment. The liquid to be Livery Establishment. The genuine article can be had only by the undersigned, a practical Druggist by the undersigned of the medicine. ken internally, and the ointment external-

and Chemist, and originator of the medicine. Price two dollars per bottle, or six bottles for ten dollars-which will be sent to invalids in any part of the county, free of charge. All orders must be accompanied with the Cash, or they will receive no attention.

This medicine needs no pusling, it speaks for itself, while perfectly harmless in its operation it eradicates the system from the effects produced by unskillful treatment. It has already produced some astonishing cures, and of cases where the patient has been confined to the house for years, and hose that got abroad only with the use of Crutches, were set at liberty by the use of from one to six Bottels. Certificates of cures can be shown from the most respectıble citizens.

None is genuine without his written signature in blue ink.

HENRY GANGWER,

Proprietor, Bethlehem, Penn. ¶---1 y

An Industrious Blacksmith *WANTED*

By the undersiged, residing in Stockertown, Northampton county. A man of sober and industrious habits, who understands to make light and heavy work, on carriages and wagons, will find a permanent situation and good wages, by making immediate applica-

tion at the above place to THOMAS HEIMBACH. ¶-4w

MOLLON.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed by the court of Common Pleas of Lehigh county, at its last ¶-4w. contracted through an order 'com the under- of emertaining and instructive reading.

F. GLEASON, signed.

JOHN TROXEL, Committee.

Take Notice! Surveyor and Scrivener.

The-undersigned-begs-lcave 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

He has lately purchased at a very great xpence, a number of the newestand 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 riends, at any reasonable distance from iome, when called upon. ANDREW K. WITTMAN.

S. MAUPAY, Nurseryman & Florist,

Rising Sun Village, Germantown Road near PHILADELPHIA.

AS for sale at his Garden and Nursery, an extensive assortment of Fruit Prees, consisting of Pear, Plum, Cherry, and Apricot, as well as Ornamental and Shade Trees of every variety, and Evergreens, viz., Balm of Gilead, Silver Fir, Red and Black Spruce, Norway Spruce, White Pines, Arbortitae, Tree Box, &c.; also Shrubbery, Roses of many kinds, Grape Vines, Hardy Plants, Raspberries, Currants, Ossage Orange, Herb Roots, Vegetable Plants, Garden and Flower Seeds-Wholesale and Retail prices moderate.

His stands for the sale of the above in the City, are in the Market street-Market below Sixth Street, where orders are also received. to Communications may be addressed by mail, to the direction of S. MAUPAN, Ris-

ing Sun. P. O. Philadelphia county.

February 20.

¶—2m-†2 February 20.

EDMUND J. MOHE, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

Office a few doors west of the Court House. IN He can be consulted both in the German and English languages. Allentown, April 4. WILLIAM S. MARX.

ATTORNY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office in the western front room of the uilding of John D. Lawall, formerly Horneck's, west of the Courthouse. Allentown April 4, 1850.

B. FOREST,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office one door east of Kolbs Hotel, Alentown, Lehigh county, Pa.
Allentown, March 28.

A Brilliant Pictorial and Miscellancous.

Gleason's Pictorial Drawing Room Companion. A Record of the beautiful and useful in Art.

The object of this paper is to present, in he most elegant and available form, a weekly literary melange of notable events of the lay. Its columns are devoted to original tales, sketches and poems, by the Best American Authors,

and the cream of the domestic and foreign

news; the whole well spiced with wit and humor. Each paper is beautifully illustrated with a number of accurate engravings, by eminent artists, of notable objects, current events in all parts of the world, and of men and manners, altogether making a paper entirely original in its design in this country. It is printed on the finest of paper, and with a font of copper faced brevier type, of the most modern style, manufactured expressly for it, presenting in its mechanical execution an elegant specimen of art. It will form the best family paper, inasmuch as its aim is constantly, in connection with the fund of amusement it affords, and the rich array of original miscellany it presents to inculcate the strictest and highest tone of morality, and to encourage virtue by holding up to view all that is good and pure, and avoiding all that is evil in its tendency. In short, the object is to make the paper loved, respected and sought after, for its combined

Tenns, invariably in advance. I subscriber 1 year \$3, 2 do. 1 year \$5,4 do. 1 year \$9, 8 do. 1 year \$16, and 16 do. \$28.

excellence.

One copy of the Pictorial Drawing Room Companion, and one copy of the Flag of our Union, for one year, for 4 dollars.

Though these two journals emanate from will appear in one that has been published By order of the Commissioners.

It M: Line, Clerk.

Solution of the Commissioners of the Commissioners of the public, that hereafter no debts of the paid, unless who take both papers, an immense variety who take both papers, an immense variety rich—had induced Watkins to drink—made

Publisher, Boston, Mass.

March 27.

Poetical Department. The Poor Man to his Son.

Work, work, my boy, be not afraid, Look labor boldly in the face, Take up the hammer or the spade, And blush not for your humble place.

Hold up your brow in honest pride, Though rough and hard your hands may be, Such hands are sap veins that provide The life-blood of the nation's tree.

There's honor in the toiling part, That find us in the furrowed fields, t stamps a crest upon the heart, Worth more than all your quartered shields.

Work, work, my boy, and murmur not, Thy fustian garb betrays no shaine; The grim forge-soot leaves no foul blot, And labor gilds the meanest name.

And man is never have so blest As when the busy day is spent, So as to make his evening rest A holiday of glad content.

God grant thee but a due reward, A pardon portion fair and just, And then ne'er think thy station hard, But work my boy and hope and trust.

The Coming of the Spring.

I am looking for the coming, The coming of the spiing; Oh! my heart with joy is swelling, And gladness, in it dwelling; While I'm waiting for the coming,
The coming of the spring.

I've been weary too with waiting, Waiting for the spring; When the birds shall tell their praises, And with heavenly rapture sing Of the presence of earth's fairest child, The lovely blooming spring.

Oh! how long must I be waiting, For the coming of the spring, When the flowers smile with tearful eye At their awakening ! And the brooks shall dance so gaily,

To welcome back the spring. Cease, cease my heart thy pining, Thy pining for the spring! For soon she'll come, and over all Her fairest beauties fling-So I'm looking for the coming, The coming of the spring!

Miscellaneous Selections.

The Widow. It was a bitter night. The snow had

been falling in fleecy flights during the greater portion of the day, and the cold was so intense that little business of any kind had been prosecuted by the industrious and enterprising citizens of the village. Night had succeeded day. The snow and sleet were still descending and the spirit of the storm seemed to how around the house. and through the fields and orchards and forests, among the distant mountains.

Mr. Rowland had returned from his couning house at an earlier hour than usual. Supper had been served, and the family had been gathered to the sparkling fire. The children had been put to bed in an adjoining apartment, and the infant was sleepng in the cradle under the immediate no tice of its mother. Mr. Rowland was reading a newspaper, and as the fitful blast noaned around his commodious dwelling he would make some remark relative to the severity of the weather. Mrs. Rowland was parting the fluxen curls upon the head of the sleeping babe, and occasionally she imprinted the warm kiss of maternal affecion upon its ruddy cheek.

Suddenly some one rapped at the door. It was opened, when a little girl, about seven years of age, was admitted. Her scanty dress was tattered and torn, a ragged quilt thrown around her shoulders, and a pair of misserable old shoes upon her feet. She was almost frozen.

"You are the widow Watkin's daughter?" said Mrs. Rowland inquiringly.
The little girl answered in the affirmative, and added that her ma was sick, and

wished Mr. Rowland to step over and see her, for she thought she would surely die.

Mr. Rowland owned the place on which the sick woman resided. She was very indigent, and but poorly able to pay the extravagant rent which the unfeeling owner exacted. The property was once her husband's, or rather her own; being a gift from her father on the day of her wedding. Mr. Watkins was wealthy when a young man, was educated for the bar, and no one seemed more likely to be successfull in his profession. He and Mr. Rowland were early associates. The latter, a few years before the period at which we now find him had commenced the nefarious and contempand when the poor besotted victim was unable to pay his debts contracted for rum, and partly by neglecting his professional to hold than a hot smoothing iron.

duties, his former associate, his pretended friend, his destroyer, was the first to decry and oppress him.—His horses and onen were sold by the sheriff; next his household, und-kitchen-furniture-were-seized-and-finally a mortgage was given to Rowland upon the homestead of the drunkard, to secure the rum dealer in payment of a pitiful bal-

ance in his favor.

This calamity did not check the prodigal career of the inebriate. He still qualled the liquid poison, and still did the heartless dealer hold out inducements to prevail upon him to sink lower into wretchedness and shame. A few weeks after, he was one morning found dead in the street. He had left the grocery at a very late hour the preceding night, in a state of intoxication. The night was dark, and he probably missed his way, fell into a gutter, found himself unable to get out, and being stupified with rum, he went to sleep and froze to

Rowland, in a short time, foreclosed the mortgage, and the home of the drunkard's wife became the legal property of the man who had destroyed her peace, and reduced her to beggary and want. He permitted her to remain on the premises, exacting an extravagant rate of rent. Mental anguish, excessive labor, want of proper nourishment and exposure, had well nigh worn her out, and she was fast sinking into the grave, where the weary are at rest. No one had been near her-no one seemed to care for nearest neighbors that she was sick.

Mr. Rowland felt anxious only for his rent, there being at that time a small sum due. And perhaps it is owing to that circumstance that he so readily consented to accompany the little girl to the room of her sick mother. He drew on his overcoat, tied a woolen comfort round his neck; drew on his gloves, and taking his umbrella, set out through the drifting snow and sleet, and bent his way to the widow's uncomfortable home.

He found her lying on a miserable bed of straw, with her head slighted elevated, the only chair belonging to the house being placed under her pillow, and evidently near the hour of dissolution.—Mr. Rowland being scated on a rude wooden stool, she said in a feeble but decided tone of voice: "I have sent for you, sir, to pay me a vi-

sit, that I may make you the heir to my estate. My estate! I know you are ready to ask what estate I have to bequeath. And well you may ask that. I was once happy -this house was once mine, it was my father's gift; my wedding portion. I had horses and oxen, and cows and sheep, and orchards and meadows. 'Twas you that induced my poor erring husband to drink. Twas you who placed before him the liquid poison, and pressed him to take it. you that took away my horses and cows. and meadows and orchards and my own home.- 'Twas you that ruined my peace, destroyed my husband, in the very noon of life, and sent him down to a drunkard's dishonored grave. Twas you that made me a beggar, and cast my poor, starving babes upon the charity of a pitiless world. I have nothing left but these quilts-those you do not want; yet I have determined to bequeath you my estate. Here, sir, is my last will and testament, I do bequeath to you this vial of tears-they are tears that I have shed-tears that you have caused. Take this vial, wear it about you; and when hereafter, you present the flowing bowl to the lips of a husband and father, remember that you are inheriting another vial of widow's tears!"

An hour more, and the poor widew, the widow of a thousand sorrows, the once favored child of fortune, the once lovely and wealthy bride, the once affectionate wife and devoted young mother, lay cold and senseless in death, and her soul had been summoned to that God who said-"Yengeance is mine-I will repay."

Tooth-pulling Illustrated. - Before the days of chloroform there was a quack who advertised tooth-drawing without pain. The patient was placed in the chair, and the instrument applied to his tooth with a wrench, followed by a roar from the unpleasantly surprised sufferer. "Stop," cried the dentist, "compose yourself, I told you I would give you no pain, but I only just case in our forefathers' days, went out to gave you that twinge as a specimen to show you Cartright's method of operating."-Again the instrument was applied, another tug, another roar. "Now don't be impatient, that is Dumerge's way; be seated and calm, you will now be sensible of the superiority of my method." "Now pray be quiet, that is Parkinson's mode, and you don't like it, and no wonder." By this time the tooth hung by a thread; and whipping it out, the operator exultingly exclaimed, "That is my method of tooth-drawing without pain, and you are now enabled to compare it with the operations of Cartright, Dumerge and Par- flax?" kinson."

Papa! what a nice man Mr. Jenks is. He was here to-day. He kissed us all round-mother twice.

They say a woman's tongue is harder

The Fandargo.

This favorite dance, so much in vogue amongst the Spanish and their descendants, but which is in fact of Moorish origin, is designed to represent, as is well-known, the different stages or shades in the progress of the tender passion-leve, desire, hope, proud disdain, and relenting tenderness. Cold refusel and werm confession are vividly represented by means of the medulations of the music and the voluptuous movements of the dancers. Temperament and custom have rendered the Fandango Bolero (the last of which is but a continuation of or sequel to the former,) expressive of the intoxicating joy of successful love, the es pecial favorites of the Spanish, and usually form the finale of all social pleasure. The reserve and characteristic hauteur of the Spaniard instantly quit the field when the light tinkling of the guitar calls him to the

wanton Fandango. It is recorded that the Roman clergy, shocked at the immoral nature of the Fandango, resolved in solemn assembly upon its suppression. A consistory was commissioned to make it the subject of enquiry; and after due deliberation, when they were about to pronounce sentence upon and banish the dance, one of the cardinals, actuated by sentiments of right and justice, and acting upon the principle that no defendant should be condemned unheard, urged that the Fundango, the accused, he brought before the bar of the court in propria persona. her; in fact it was not known even to her The justness of the benevolent cardinal's views were at once acknowledged; and accordingly two of the most noted Spanish dancers-were-summoned-to-appear before the court, by way of counsel for the defendant; or in other words to introduce the Fandango before the august tribunal.

The dance commenced; the holy fathers, with contracted brows, looked for a while unmoved; at length the seductive charms and irresistable loveliness of the dance exhibited their effects in chasing away the wrinkles from the foreheads of his austere judges, Hostile indications and bellicose intentions with reference to a dance by imperceptible degrees merged into lively interest and fixed attentions: now as its charms more fully developed themselves, one of the reverend gentlemen so far forgot himself and his position, as to be guilty of the manifest impropriety of beating time to the movement of the music.

The dance went on, becoming more and more seductive, when one of the worthy clergy subberly holed from his seat, and commenced executing the movement of the dance. Another and another followed; the furor became general; the judge's beach became empty-and all were whirling in the dance; and what was late a clerical court was suddenly metamorphosed into a dancing saloon. It is needless to record the verdict; the Fandango was reinstalled with all its former rights and privileges, and its glorious triumph has proved its security against all similar attempts on the part of the clergy

Escape of Wild Beasts.

The neighborhood of St. George's hall. Liverpool, was alarmed at an early hour vesterday morning. It seems that two bears, orming part of Holton's menagerie, contrived to break from confinement about 8 o'clock, and forthwith exhibited their awkward erratic propensities, to the dismay of a vast number of persons who were proceeding to business. The carmen who ply in the vicinity of St. John's market immediately congregated in great strength, and, headed by the bears' keepers, gave chase; the animals, however were not to be taken without trouble. One edodged about' up and down the streets in the neighborhood, and finally set off at full speed up Mount-pleasant, but was finally captured in the Prince's park. The first exploit of the second bear was to kill and partially devour an unfortunate dog which he espied within a few yards of the caravan. The pause in his career occasioned by the act led to his speedy capture. Beyond that of the dog no life was lost, nor have we heard of any personal injury having been sustained by this untoward incident .- Liverpool Standard.

SAVING TIME .- A Clergyman, who had considerable of a farm, as was generally the see one of his laborers, who was ploughing in the field, and he found him sitting upon

the plough, resting his team.
"John," said he, "would it not be a good plan for you to have a stub scythe here, and be hubbing a few bushes while the oxen are

resting ?" John, with a countenance which might well have become the Clergyman himself,

instantly replied—
Would it not be well, sir, for you to have a swingling-board in the pulpit, and when they are singing, to swingle a little

The reverend gentleman turned on his heel, laughed heartily, and said no more about hubbing bushes.

Sensible men show their sense by saying much in few words.

Better live well than long.