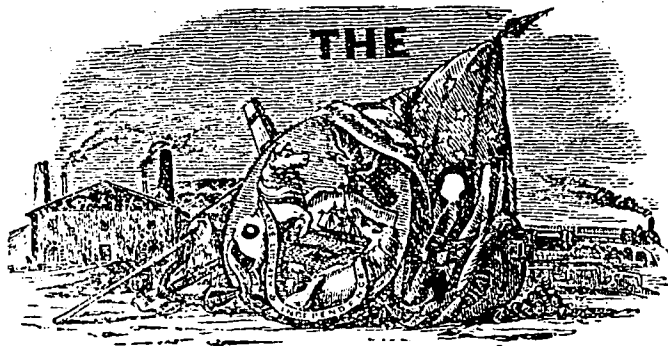


# Lehigh



# 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.

VOLUME V.

ALLENTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY, PA., APRIL 10, 1851.

NUMBER 27.

**THE LEHIGH REGISTER,**  
is published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Thursday  
**BY AUGUSTUS L. RUME,**  
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 arrears are paid except at the option of the proprietor.  
Advertisements, making not more than one square, will be inserted three times for one dollar and for every subsequent insertion twenty-five cents. Larger advertisements charged in the same proportion. Those not exceeding ten lines will be charged seventy-five cents, and those making six lines or less, three insertions for 50 cents.  
A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.  
Office in Hamilton St., one door East of the German Reformed Church, nearly opposite the "Friedensbothe Office."

**New Goods.**  
The subscribers have just received from Philadelphia a very large and desirable lot of  
**Spring and Summer Goods,**  
which they feel disposed to sell at very low prices. We truly invite our customers and the public in general to give us a call and examine our goods, as we feel confident that all can be suited. We would not dare to say that we sell at least 100 per cent. cheaper than any of our neighbors, but we have the courage to say that we sell as cheap as any of them.  
**PRETZ, GUTH & Co.**  
March 20.

**Carpets.**  
The undersigned have lately received from Philadelphia, 10 pieces 3 Ply and Ingrain Carpets, the beauty and quality of which cannot possibly be surpassed in this town. For sale cheap by  
**PRETZ, GUTH & Co.**  
March 20.

**Crockery.**  
Just received a very large assortment of Queensware, which will be sold unusually low by  
**PRETZ, GUTH & Co.**  
March 20.

**Dried Peaches.**  
25 bushels dried Peaches of the best quality, in store and for sale by  
**PRETZ, GUTH & Co.**  
March 27.

**COAL.**  
In consequence of the Coal Mining Companies having reduced their prices of Coal, the subscribers have reduced the price of Chestnut coal to \$2.50 cents and Stone, Egg and Lump, to \$3.50 cents per ton and invite their customers and the public in general to give them a call.  
**PRETZ, GUTH & Co.**  
April 3, 1851.

**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.

**A General Festival**  
IN  
**Guthsville, Lehigh County, Pa.**

This splendid large new brick Hotel, lately erected by the undersigned, in Guthsville, South Whitehall township, Lehigh Co., will be opened on  
**Easter Monday, the 21st of April,**  
for the reception and accommodation of those who may visit him with their calls. On this occasion a **Splendid New Sign** will be raised, to which old and young are invited to be present. He will endeavor to make such preparations for his **Table**, as will satisfy the greatest epicure, and his **Bar** is furnished with the choicest of Liquors.  
In the evening his large and splendid Ball room will be furnished with a full band of music, to entertain those who wish to "trip it on the light fantastic toe." Lovers of Music and Sport should not fail to be in attendance.  
Those who "sport the Rifle and drive the nail" will also have an opportunity to exercise themselves, on the above day as it will be the last chance of the season.  
The Marksmen of Lehigh, Berks, Bucks, Northampton and Carbon, are invited to be present, to show what they can do on a rest at 100 yards, or at off-hand at 50 yards, Huzzah! now's your time, now or never!  
The Festival will commence in the forenoon, at 10 o'clock, Marksmen at a distance should not fail to come early.  
**AARON GUTH,**  
March 27.

**The Navigation Opened!**



**Philadelphia, Allentown & Mauch Chunk TRANSPORTATION LINE.**  
For transporting merchandise between Philadelphia, New Hope, Easton, Freemansburg, Bethlehem, Allentown, Weissport, Mauch Chunk and White Haven, and all 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.

**ALLENTOWN LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT.**

The subscribers take this method to inform their customers and the public in general, that they have lately purchased of Mr. George Boissel, his extensive Livery establishment, consisting in part of  
**Horses, Carriages, &c.**  
and continuing the business at the old stand on William street, 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.  
Pleasure 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 heretofore gained of being the "best livery establishment 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.

**Northampton Water Company.**

All persons using the water of the Company for family or other purposes, will please take notice, that the time to renew their permits is the first of April next, and it is expected that they will call upon the undersigned Treasurer and renew their permits. Those persons who have not settled for their permits from the 1st to the 10th of April, must not complain if the water is stopped from them after that time.  
The Board reserves the right where the Water is used by joint Hydrants, if not paid by all joined, to stop it if they see proper, as they consider such arrangements solely advantageous to those who connect in using the Water, consequently cannot interfere with arrangements of this kind.  
Notice is also given to persons who wish to use Hydrant Water for building purposes, that they must take out their permits before they commence building, and if this rule is not strictly observed, the charge will be double for the Water.  
By Order of the Board,  
**CHARLES ECKERT, Treasurer.**  
March 20.

**NOTICE.**  
Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has been appointed by the court of Common Pleas of Lehigh County, at its last session, a Committee over the person and estate of **Thomas Frack**, of North Whitehall township, Lehigh County. Now he is known to the public, that hereafter no debts of the said Thomas Frack, will be paid, unless contracted through an order from the undersigned.  
**JOHN TROXEL, Committee.**  
March 6.

**Glorious News!**

"MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE."  
The subscribers hereby give notice, that after the 20th of March next, they will conduct their business on the  
**CASH OR READY PAY SYSTEM,**  
Whereby their customers and a thousand more, 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 that 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 cheaper 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 FOR 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, Herbaceous Plants, Bulbous and Tuberosed Rooted Plants, Esculent 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. CROSSBY.**  
Near the Borough of Easton, Penn.  
February 20.

**D. MAURAY, Nurseryman & Florist,**  
Rising Sun Village, Germantown Road near PHILADELPHIA.  
HAS for sale at his Garden and Nursery, an extensive assortment of Fruit Trees, 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, Arborvitae, Tree Box, &c.; also Shrubbery, Roses of many kinds, Grape Vines, Hardy Plants, Raspberries, Currants, Osage 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 **Slack Street**, where orders are also received.  
Communications may be addressed by mail, to the direction of **S. MAURAY**, Rising Sun, P. O. Philadelphia County.  
February 20.

**WILLIAM S. MARY, 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.  
**B. FOREST, ATTORNEY AT LAW.**  
Office one door east of Kolbs Hotel, Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa.  
Allentown, March 28.

**Clover & Timothy Seed.**  
50 bushels cloverseed and 25 bushels Timothy seed of prime quality, on hand and for sale by  
**PRETZ, GUTH & Co.**  
March 13.

**NOTICE.**  
Through the earnest solicitation of many friends and acquaintances, the undersigned takes this method to inform the public, that he offers his services to wash, dress, lay-out and dig graves for the dead, to such who may think proper to give him a call. He will be found ready to attend to calls either by day or night. He will feel thankful to those who will favor him with their calls.  
**TIMOTHY GEIDNER.**  
March 27.

**ENGLISH AND GERMAN JOB PRINTING.**  
Of every description neatly executed at the "Register" office.

**Poetical Department.**

(From the Pictorial Drawing Room Companion.)  
**Say, Shall We Meet Again.**  
The powerful thought I cannot quell,  
It burns within my brain;  
I feel 't would kill me not to see  
Thy own sweet face again.  
Though fairer forms may be around,  
They have no charms for me,  
They cannot turn this faithful heart  
From dwelling, love, on thee.

I walk abroad, and yet I am  
A lone and wretched thing;  
The blessed bond of sympathy  
Within me will not spring.  
The joys of life are naught to me,  
My soul is filled with pain;  
And never will be comforted  
Until we meet again.

What though the earth has many forms  
Of beauty, rich and rare!  
There is not one in witching grace,  
With thee that can compare!  
No, no, there is a void within,  
My bliss is turned to bane;  
Then say, O say, thou wilt consent  
That we shall meet again!

**Twilight.**  
How sweetly comes the silver morn,  
From out yon rose cloud curtained bower;  
While stars their angel watches keep,  
And balmy dews embathe each flower.  
The glories of the dying day  
A golden hue have left on earth;  
Hushed in the music of the grove,  
And gone the shout of boisterous mirth.  
Far as my eye this hour can scan,  
The boundless bosom of the sea;  
No speck of lift, or snowy sail  
Appears but one tranquillity.  
Rest, over all—sweet hour of peace,  
That unto weary man doth bring  
Oblivion to his careworn heart,  
Like fanning of an angel's wing.

**Miscellaneous Selections.**

(From Sartain's Magazine.)  
**A WIFE'S FIRST GRIEF.**  
BY JOSEPH R. CHANDLER.  
Who that has sat down in measureless content, and enjoying the pleasures which full gratification supplied, has not at times felt rising in the mind the painful inquiry, "How long will this last!—What will occur to disturb the happiness which is now vouchsafed? I never had an animal to which I was particularly attached—and I never had one from a cat to a horse to which I was not strongly attached—that I did not occasionally pause in my use or caresses of it, and ask, "What will occur to deprive me of it—accident, escape, or death?"

In the midst of social enjoyment, when the duty of sustaining the amusement or the conversation has devolved upon another, how often will the inquiry arise, "How long will this last?" No sign of rupture is presented, no token of dissolution is observable; but there must be a rupture, there will be a dissolution. "How will it come, and when?" I confess that such anticipations are not always the evidence of a well-balanced mind; too often they come from a morbid state of feeling, that frequently produce the very evil they suggest. The anticipation of evil not so much the result of unhappy experience, as the consequence of a want of self-sustaining power.

Years ago it was my chance to be near a young woman at the moment in which she was taking leave of a lover. She stood a moment and watched his departure, until by turning a corner he was concealed from her sight.  
"Can it last?" said she to herself. "And why not? If he loves me now, when my station and consequently my manners are less desirable than his, surely he must love me more when I have had the advantage of his association, and have constantly improved by that intercourse." She passed onward,—I heard no other words, but her steps indicated a heart at ease, or if disturbed, it was the commotion of inexpressible pleasure.

"How will it last, and if not, when will it fail?"—How will its diminution manifest itself?—These were queries which arose in my mind often, as I thought of the approaching nuptials. And once, a few days after the marriage, I saw her leaning against the trunk of a tree, which was then in full blossom.  
She was evidently connecting her own new estate with the lovely hopefulness of the branches above her, and she raised her eyes again, 'twas evident that she was thinking of the future, which was radiant with hope. For one moment, a cloud seemed to pass over her face; it was rather doubt than pain.  
She looked again at the tree and its munificence of bloom; the cloud passed from

her face, and she came away in evident delight.

That was a spring of disappointment, as I remember, a frost destroyed the early vegetation, entirely ruined the blossoms on the tree at which she had been looking. No fruit was borne.  
It was I apprehend, my own infirmity that led me to think more of the changes which might come across the path of the newly married person, than anything in her condition; for though I subsequently saw where the danger lurked, yet then it was with me the only foreshadowing of a somewhat morbid sensibility, contrived to anticipate enough to make the present gloomy with apprehensions of the future. So I watched. Blessed be the race of croakers, whose stomachs are always conjuring up a cloud to darken their minds and who are too unselfish to let any one pass without the benefit of their overshadowing forebodings. I watched this case, for the first explanation which I have recorded of this young woman had touched a chord of melancholy in my disposition, and so I was anxious to see, how long it would last; how long the peace, joy, and domestic felicity would continue. It did not seem to me that the disturbance could originate with her.

The husband was fond of amusements, and he kept and used a good gun and some well-trained dogs. But though these drew him occasionally from his home, yet the fine disposition of the wife found in the dumb but sagacious companions of her husband, objects of regard. She learned to like them, and as became their gentle nature, they loved her, joyed in her caresses, and seemed to have a sober resolve to watch over her safety, and to secure it even at the cost of their lives. I confess that I was disappointed at this, having anticipated that the litter of dogs would have disturbed the equanimity of the wife, and thus have provoked reprisals from the husband.  
It was not long before some event—I think it was the ordinary result of security, the miserable pride of trying to make one's self comfortable in jeopardizing the peace and comfort of a family by going security for a man, in whom others would not have had confidence or they would not have asked security—that swept from the husband a considerable portion of the property which had made his condition better than the wife's before marriage.

"And here," said I, "it will cease to last." I hope that my feelings were of the right kind; I think now that they were only those of curiosity. Some people seem to derive an evil that they have foretold. I think I only desire to know how the loss of property was to affect the wife.  
Her husband was the first to tell her of the misfortune.  
"I am very sorry my dear," said the quiet wife, "sorry indeed. It will compel you to do much of the work which you have hitherto hired others to perform. Do not let the loss of your property mortify you, nor suffer years if it dwell on the error, if it was an error, of the act by which the loss occurred."  
"But you—you, my dear wife—"  
"It will not," said she, "essentially affect me; it will not add to my labors or anxiety. I must look after the household affairs whether we have one farm or two."  
"The wife shed no tears." She was sorry that her husband should lose that social distinction consequent upon some property more than others possessed; but it was a pardonable feeling in her; that the loss of property placed her more upon his level, and removed something of the appearance of difference between them.  
"This then was not much of grief."  
"It lasted yet."

The sudden death of the first-born child, a beautiful boy, was the next disturbing cause. I was not in the house during the short sickness of the child, but I attended the funeral, and followed the body from the antique house of mourning to the churchyard. When the clouds fell upon the coffin, I thought the mother would have burst. She leaned over to look down into the resting place of her child, and the arm of a friend seemed necessary to prevent her from "going into him."  
And I said, "It lasts no longer."  
The friend and neighbor led her back to her husband. The gentle look of affectionate sympathy which he gave her as he placed her arm within his, and drew her towards him, that she might lean on his manly strength, showed me my mistake.  
"The mother had suffered, but the affection, may, the happiness of the wife was complete."  
"Could a mother be happy returning from the yet unsoiled grave of her only child?"  
Death had softened her heart, and fitted it for the ministrations of new affection. The father had suffered in the death of the boy as much as she, and yet at the moment of deepest anguish he had hushed his own grief that he might sustain her in sorrow. The mother mourned, but the wife rejoiced. How beautiful and beautifulifying for the moment had sorrow become. It seemed to me as if affection had never before possessed such charms; it needed affliction to

make it apparent, as the sunlight pouring through crevices into darkened chambers becomes visible only by floating particles that reflect the ingushing rays.  
The affairs of the couple were not so prosperous as the virtues, the industry, the economy, and the womanly excellence of the wife seemed to deserve, yet she never repined. I think one or two instances of excess on the part of the husband drew largely upon the forbearance of the wife, but as even the excess was accompanied with expression of affection—they, though manful, seemed to compensate. The feeling then was rather a slight apprehension for the future than grief for the present—sorrow and deep modification might have been felt. But these few instances, joined with some unaccountable decay of genius did not disturb the happiness of the wife, a happiness which seemed to be a perpetual joy.

Was the woman apathetic? Had she no sensations? Was she made to go through life with a gentle laugh and drop into the grave with a smile? Her anguish at the death of her son proved the contrary.  
The loss of property, to one who had been poor before, seemed to produce no grief, and let the reader remember, or if he has not known the fact let him now learn it, that the loss of property is more bitterly felt by those who have from poverty risen to possessions, than it is by those who from infancy to the disaster had always been rich.  
The loss of property produced no grief. The death of her child led to a new affection for an enlarged joy in her husband.

His unrequited but still obvious departure from sobriety, long unattended with rudeness or neglect, did not offend the pride of his wife.  
"It will last always," said I.  
"I must mourn as a mother," thought she, "I must share a portion of my social state, and I may once in a long time, be mortified by some low indulgence in my husband, but still, deep permanent grief as a wife it is probable I am to be spared, as a comparison of my own constitution with that of my husband shows that in the course of nature I shall be spared the misery of mourning for his death, and be saved from the solitary woe of widowhood."  
The loss of property rendered necessary more labor on the part of the husband, and that kept him more from his home than formerly; but the gentle welcome of the wife cheered the toil-worn husband, and her delicate caresses changed the gloom settling on his brow into smiles of satisfaction. There was perhaps more pleasure in the efforts which she was making, to produce the evidence of gratification in her husband, than there was in the mere exchange of smiles of woman and thanks. The wife grew proud of her husband's bringing him back to employment, so for a new consequence when she found that she could not only reciprocate smiles but dispel frowns, not only share in the pleasures of home, but dismiss the pains. How holy is the office of a good wife, and how pure must be her sentiments, to derive the highest gratification by producing the happiness of another.

It was late in a summer afternoon, and by appointment the husband ought to have returned two or three hours before. The noise of revelry had for a long time disturbed the outer edge of the village in which the dwelling was situated—some vulgar frolic, hitherto kept in a distant part of the country, had been adjourned to that neighborhood—but the way of the husband on his return did not lie in that course. The wife had gone frequently to watch for his appearance, and to meet him with a smile of welcome—that smile which makes home delightful, which attracts and retains. She looked anxiously to the left, and stretched her eyes along the road in hope that some token of his approach would be presented; there was none. Even the dogs that had followed her out failed to give notice of his coming. She leaned over the railing with mistrustful hope—he would come soon, and would repay her for all her anxiety by extraordinary evidence of affection. She summoned up for her consolation the thousand kindnesses of her husband, his constant changeless love, his resistance of those errors that marred the domestic happiness of so many families, and like a true wife, she suffered the lustre of her own purity, exaltance, and affection, to gild the character and conduct of her husband.

She was started from her reverie of delight and charity by an unusual outbreak of noisy debauchery from her wretched drinking house below. She leaned forward, and stood fixed in horror at the sight.  
Her husband was in the midst of the riotous fest, in sickening, disgusting familiarity with an abandoned one of her own sex.  
She stepped back until an angle of her own house concealed from her the painful scene. A thousand previous matters that had scarcely excited a thought became then of importance, in the explanation which was given in what she had seen. She raised her apron to her eyes, but there were no tears; her hands dropped on the fence before her, a feeling came over her heart such as she had not before experienced.  
She had felt a woman's regret for the loss of her property; the mother had