



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 17, 1851.

NUMBER 28.

**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 \$3.00 if not paid until the end of the year. No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the proprietor.  
Advertisements, making not more than one square, will be inserted three times for one dollar and for every subsequent insertion twenty-five cents. Larger advertisements charged in the same proportion. Those not exceeding ten lines will be charged seventy-five cents, and those making six lines or less, three insertions for 50 cents.  
A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.  
Office in Hamilton St., one door East of the German Reformed Church, nearly opposite the "Friedensbothe Office."

**Cash! Cash! Cash!**  
FIRST SPRING ARRIVAL  
OF NEW GOODS AT THE  
**NEW YORK STORE.**

**KERN'S KLINE,**  
Have lately returned from New York and Philadelphia, with their first arrival of Spring and Summer Goods, at which they are now engaged in unpacking, and which they are prepared to sell at extraordinary low prices for Cash. Having disposed of a great part of their old stock during the winter, they have been enabled this spring to fill up their assortment with fresh and the most fashionable styles of Goods; their new stock will compare favorably with any other in the place. Their assortment of

**Ladies Dress Goods,**  
is very complete, embracing handsome black and fancy figured and plain silks, Berage de Lains, Berges, de lains, mecus de lains poplins, Irish poplins, alpaca, lawns, lustres, prints, gloves, hosiery, &c., all of which will be sold 20 per centum cheaper than at any other establishment in the place.

**CLOTHS and CASSIMERES,**  
Vestings, fancy and plain, and all other kinds of gentlemen's Spring and Summer dress goods of the most fashionable styles.  
**Ladies and Gentlemen** of Allentown and vicinity are respectfully invited to call, and all who want to save money in their purchases of Dry Goods, of any description will find KERN & KLINE's store the right place. Goods freely shown and customers waited upon with the utmost politeness.  
April 3. \*—4w

**GROCERIES and QUEENSWARE,**  
They have on hand a large supply of fresh Groceries, Fish, Salt, and Queensware, all of which they will dispose of very cheap.  
KERN & KLINE.  
April 3. \*—4w

**Looking Glasses.**  
Also just unpacking a large and splendid assortment of Gilt and Mahogany framed Looking Glasses, and for sale at the New York Cash Store of  
KERN & KLINE.  
April 3. \*—4w

**CARPETS.**  
Just received and for sale the best quality and latest styles of Three-ply and Ingrain Carpets, from the best American manufacturers, warranted to be superior to any heretofore in Allentown.  
KERN & KLINE.  
April 3. \*—4w

**Ludwig Wolf,**  
Manufacturer of Cast Iron Railing  
In Allentown.

Adopts this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he manufactures

**Iron Railing.**  
of a variety of patterns, of wrought and cast iron for  
**Balconies, Cemeteries,**  
Railing for Churches, Public or Private buildings, Porches, &c., together with all kinds of plain and ornamental Iron work.

Persons wanting work of this kind done, will do well to give him a call and select such patterns, as will suit their taste.  
Thankful for past favors he hopes by strict attendance to his business and his low charges he will be able to gain many new customers.  
LUDWIG WOLF.  
March 27. \*—4w

**Brandreth and Wrights Pills,**  
Country merchants and others, are hereby notified, that the far famous Pills of Doctors William A. Wright, and Benjamin Brandreth, are constantly kept for sale at the office of the "Lehigh Register" by the dozen boxes, at wholesale prices.  
July 5. \*—6m

Every Day Brings Something New!  
**Ours A Great Country!**  
**Newly Established**  
**Cash Boot & Shoe Store.**

**Good & Schrar,**  
RESPECTFULLY inform their many friends and the public in general, that they have lately established themselves in the fashionable  
**Boot & Shoe BUSINESS,**  
one door east of Gangewer's Hat Store, and nearly opposite the "Register" Printing Office. They have just received from Philadelphia, one of the largest and best selected assortment of STOCK ever brought to Allentown. They have purchased for cash, and are determined to do business upon no other but the  
**Cash Principle.**

They would here beg leave to state, that customers shall save themselves the trouble of asking a credit, as they will positively refuse it. To such, however, who will deal with them upon the Cash principle, will find a difference in the price of Boots and shoes equal to 25 per cent, less than they pay upon a Credit.

They will always be prepared to do custom work at the shortest notice, and will do up Ladies and Gentlemen's work in the latest and most fashionable styles. Ladies', Misses and Children's fancy dress shoes, and Gentlemen's and Boys fine and coarse Boots, always kept on hand.  
They hope by practical attendance to business and reduced prices, to be able to merit a share of public patronage.  
March 13 \*—6m.

**Good News to All!**  
**KERN & KLINE'S**  
**Fashionable**  
**Tailoring & Ready-made**  
**CLOTHING STORE,**

Has been removed from the Odd Fellow's Hall to the building formerly occupied by the "Allentown Saving Institution," nearly opposite the German Reformed church, where they have just opened an extensive variety of the best made Clothing ever got up in Allentown; being an entirely new assortment, consisting of Coats of all kinds, PANTALOONS of every pattern, VESTS and VESTINGS of the latest and most fashionable styles, together with SUSPENDERS, SHIRTS, and SUIT COLLARS, CRAVATS, &c., &c. All of which they will sell at prices so low as to

**Excite the Astonishment!**  
and secure the patronage of all those who will favor them with a call and examination of their stock.

They continue to do all kinds of CUSTOM WORK in the best manner, and at short notice.  
**ALL FITS WARRANTED.**  
By strict attention to business, and by selling all their goods as cheap as the cheapest, they hope to secure a liberal share of public patronage.  
N. B.—The latest Fashion plates always on hand and for sale.  
Allentown, March 13, 1850. \*—4w

**FASHIONABLE**  
**Jewelry Establishment!**

Cheap and Good Watches, Jewelry & Silver-ware, wholesale and retail, at No. 96 North Second street, corner of Quarry, Philadelphia.

Gold Lever Watches, full Jewelled, 18 carat cases, \$30 and over.  
Silver Lever Watches, full jewelled, \$16 and over.  
Silver Lapine Watches, jewelled, \$11 and over.  
Silver Quarter Watches, \$5.50 to 10  
Gold Pencils, \$1.50 to 7  
Fine Gold Rings, 37 1/2 cts. to 80

Other articles in proportion. All Goods warranted to be what they are sold for.  
Constantly on hand, a full assortment of fine GOLD JEWELRY and SILVER-WARE. Also, an assortment of M. J. Tobias & Co., E. Simpson, Samuel & Brothers, E. S. Yates & Co., John Harrison, G. & R. Beesley, and other superior Patent Lever Movements, which will be cased in any style desired.

Arrangements have been made with all the above celebrated makers, the best manufacturers of Liverpool, to furnish at short notice any required style of Watch, for which orders will be taken, and the name and residence of the person ordering put on if requested.  
O. CONRAD, No. 96 North 2nd St. Importer of Watches.  
Philadelphia, Nov. 29. \*—1y

**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 Hull & 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. Bachmann, Freemansburg, Charles Seider, Bethlehem, William Hecker, Allentown, Lewis Weiss, Weissport, Robert Klotz, Mauch Chunk, A. Pardee & Co., Hazleton, Horton & Blakeslee, White Haven.  
March 6. \*—3m

**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, Fines, Creepers, Herbaceous Plants, Bulbous and Tuberos Rooted Flowers, 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. CROSSLY,  
Near the Borough of Easton, Penn.  
February 20. \*—2m

**S. MAUPAY,**  
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 Sixth Street, where orders are also received.  
Communications may be addressed by mail, to the direction of S. MAUPAY, Rising Sun, P. O. Philadelphia county.  
February 20. \*—2m—12

**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. \*—1f

**E. FOREST,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Office one door east of Kolbs Hotel, Allentown, Lehigh county, Pa.  
Allentown, March 28. \*—1f

**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. \*—1f

**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, \*—4w.

**Poetical Department.**

**The Flag of our Republic.**  
The Flag of our Republic  
By valiant men was raised,  
While traitors bargained for a fee,  
And tyrants stood amazed.  
Nor traitor's wives, nor tyrant's hand,  
Though tried and tried again,  
Has n'er pulled down that noble flag,  
Or fixed on it a stain!

**The Flag of our Republic**  
Announce the brave and free,  
Where timid vessels couch and bend,  
In climes beyond the sea;  
And on the slippery, 'sanguined deck,  
It gives assurance that the foe  
Must fall, or fly, or yield.

**The Flag of our Republic**  
Revives the exile's heart,  
As kindred sob a last farewell,  
And early friends depart;  
He blesses it upon the mast,  
And hails it on the shore,  
Where lordly rule and lordly wrath  
Are felt and feared no more.

**The Flag of our Republic**  
Has still preserved her stars,  
Amid domestic feuds and broils,  
As well as foreign wars;  
And God, I trust, will keep them still,  
A dazzling galaxy,  
Till time shall fade and wane away  
Into eternity.

(From the Pictorial Drawing Room Companion)  
**The Wayside Flower.**  
A flower by the wayside grew,  
Shedding its fragrant breath  
On evening winds and morning dew,  
On meadow land and heath.  
And then alone it reared its form,  
Alone, in feeble power;  
Exposed to whitewinds and the storm,  
A modest, wayside flower.

And when the even drew around  
The certain dark of night;  
And hushed was every stirring sound,  
At waning of the light.  
The little flower folded then  
Its purple, silken vest;  
And gathering round the bright folds then,  
It gently sunk to rest.

But soon the dreary autumn winds,  
And winter's chilling breath,  
Breathed on the tiny flower, and binds  
The fatal seal of death.  
A bare and leafless shrub stands now,  
Where once the flower grew;  
And "spring winds" will round it blow,  
Till swelling 'gins anew.

Then will the tender blossoms burst  
From out their prison cell;  
And flowers, the choicest and the first,  
Adorn each glade and dell.

**Miscellaneous Selections.**

**Relic of Witchcraft.**  
The Newburyport Herald gives an account of an old house, about to be demolished in that town, with which some interesting associations are connected. It is on High street, at the head of Market street, and known as the Morse house, famous as the spot where first originated the Witchcraft delusion in this country, that afterwards spread abroad, and from which flowed such terrible results. The house was built by William Morse, about the year 1645, and the Herald says, there are better attested records of the witchcraft, spiritual rappings, and throwings, transacted in this house, than anything brought forward by the modern spiritual philosophers:

Cotton Mather says that in the year 1679, this house was "so infested with demons," that, whereas before, "the devil was chained up, the invisible hand did begin to put forth an astonishing visibility." The wife of William Morse narrowly escaped being hanged for a witch, as seventeen persons gave their written testimony, stating the reasons why they believed she was really a witch, and ought to be hung according to the old Mosaic law, which says, "thou shalt not suffer a witch to live." It is said to have been owing to the firmness of Gov. Bradstreet that the life of the woman was saved; and she was returned to her family.

No explanation of the numerous exhibitions of legerdemain, which took place in this house to such an extent as to excite the wonder of the whole country, ever was given, and this is the more extraordinary, as they perilled the life of the inmates and others, upon the scaffold. In Coffin's History of Newbury, evidence is adduced which leads to the suspicion that they were perpetrated by a roguish grandson of William Morse. It is strange, if he really was the author of the tricks, that he led in his after life, if not at the time his grandmother was on trial for her life, did not acknowledge his agency in the matter.

**The Stranger.**  
One morning in the early part of the extreme warm summer of 18—, I was traveling along the dusty highway towards the city of N—. No rain had fallen for many days; and the young grass and humble wayside blossoms were withering beneath the scorching rays of a Southern sun. I too felt my weary head fast drooping across my path, leaving a long bright line of verdure to mark its pleasant pathway. Instinctively I followed the course of the rivulet; I bathed my hot brow in its refreshing waters—watched the tiny fishes sporting over the bright sands—listened to the song of the hidden bird, and gathered the wild roses that dipped their blushing petals in the waves. Thus pleasantly engaged, I forgot my journey and wandered on through the sweet valley till I reached a large antiquated farm-house. It stood beside the creek, and was half concealed by a cluster of weeping willows that swept its low roof with their long silvery leaves. The smoke curled lazily up the chimney; and the white pallings peeped forth from the cluster of blossoming vines. All outward things breathed peace and blessedness; and a few short moments since a tempest to which the earthquake's violence is nothing, raged within those quiet walls—within the portals of a human heart, that now lay all cold and pulseless! and sorrowful to tell, rendered so by its own un governable impulse. I entered the open door. A fair young lady lay dead on the sofa. Her rich hair lay in wild masses around her marble neck and finely moulded form; the long lashes drooped heavily over the closed eyes, and the broad open brow told that a spirit of no common order had been the inmate of its deserted halls. Yet the small, delicate features were strictly feminine, and the deep tears of sorrow and suffering lingered still around the chill cheek and lips. A broken ivory escapade from the palsied hand, told him how the fatal deed had been accomplished.

The group of honest country people who stood near, looked down with awe and wonder, and could not conceive how one so fair, delicate, and richly clad, could have sought of earthly sorrow. Alas! the rich silken robe—the jewels that shone on the small snowy fingers were little regarded by the unfortunate owner. But who and what is she? A stranger from a far land, who, but a few short days since, came to this sequestered glen to seek repose.

A scroll lay beside her, and presuming that its contents might inform us of her history, I opened it and read as follows:  
"Friends! alas—I have no friends! and therefore am I thus. Kind strangers, condemn me not, one who has none to plead her cause. Perhaps your happier lot may prevent you from fully understanding feelings like mine. You walk beneath the fair skies that smiled upon your birth—you know not what it is to be an exile—a homeless wanderer on earth, to buy with gold a shelter beneath another's roof, and mark the free smile of the close knit circle fade away, and their accents grow cold on the approach of the pale-faced stranger.—Yet she, too, once had friends and relatives. A band of young sisters wreathed their soft arms within hers, as they sported in the merry springtime on the green banks of the Vista. An honored father sheltered them from evil by the broad shield of his name and wide-spread lands, and the fond eye of a mother followed us with unsleeping love. We rejoiced in each other's joy and knew no sorrow, till the grasping hand of despotism drove us forever from Poland. We found shelter on your peaceful shores; but my proud father's heart grew faint, as he thought of his fallen name and desolated country; and in a few short months he died. Mysteriously dropped like sweet blossoms transplanted from their native clime, and faded, one by one, away from earth, and she who gave us birth—whose life was, as it were, a part of ours—she too bent down her head and listened no more to my voice as of old. Day by day she became more silent, until death came to restore her to those who had gone before. Why did I not follow them?—Iran, the tried friend and sharer of our fortunes still stood at my side, and supported by his strong love and faith, I again lifted up my eyes and dared to hope. I dreamed not that there was no future for him; for he strove to conceal from me the slow fever that was wearing away his vitals; and when at last he sunk upon his couch, he still held my hand and smiled, as if death itself was disarmed by the mighty power of love.

"It was a dreadful night. The lightning flashed, and the fierce storm beat against our crazy dwelling, till it rocked and shook to its foundation. I prayed that it might fall—that I might die with Iran! But the tempest passed away, and the cold gray light of morning found me seated beside his lifeless form—alone in the world. Yet his spirit still hovers round me in the dim night and by day. Something from the blue clouds beckons hence, Iran! I come! and may heaven—"

Here the manuscript became illegible from the tears of the unhappy writer. My own fell fast, as I exclaimed, Oh! that I had come sooner!—Perhaps a kind voice,

**The Stranger.**

or friendly care, might have given courage to the stricken soul; she might in time have become resigned to the dispensation of Providence, and have lived a useful and honored servant of Him whose commands she had thus outraged.

Reader, condemn her not; for peradventure even now, thou art not altogether guiltless. Has despair never gathered strength within the breasts of those who read contempt in thy light tone and scorn in thy haughty brow? Has not the friendless one often shrunk from thy cold withered glance and groaned beneath life's burden? If so, lay thy finger on thy lips and be silent.

And thou, dear sister, who sittest in thy own quiet home, surrounded by cherished forms and objects, let thy heart ever throb with gratitude to the Giver, and remember—the stranger that is within thy gate."

**The Rescued Criminal.**  
A great number of persons who know the celebrated Dr. B—, a professor of the College of Surgeons, have often heard him relate the following anecdote:

One day that he had procured the bodies of two criminals, who had been hung, for the purpose of anatomy, not being able to find the key of the dissecting room at the moment the two subjects were brought, he ordered them to be deposited in an apartment contiguous to his bedroom.

During the evening, Dr. B. wrote and read as usual, previous to retiring to rest.—The clock had just struck one, and all the family slept soundly, when all at once a dull sound proceeded from the room containing the bodies.

Thinking that perhaps the cat had been shut up there by mistake, he went to see what could be the cause of the unexpected noise. What was his astonishment, or rather horror, on discovering that the sack which contained the bodies was torn asunder, and, on going nearer, he found that one of the bodies was missing.

The doors and windows had been fastened with the greatest care, and it appeared impossible that the body could have been stolen. The good doctor appeared rather nervous on remarking this, and it was not without an uneasy sensation that he began to look about him, when, to his horror and amazement he perceived the missing body setting upright in a corner.

Poor Dr. B— at this unexpected apparition became transfixed with terror, which was increased by observing the dead and sunken eyes of the corpse fixed upon him whichever way he moved those dreadful eyes still followed him.

The worthy doctor, more dead than alive now began to beat a quick retreat, without, however, losing sight of the object of his terror; he retreated step by step one hand holding the candle, the other extended in search of the door, which he at length gained; but there is no escape, the spectre had risen and followed him, whose lived features added to the lateness of the hour and the silliness of the night, seem to conspire to deprive the poor doctor of the little courage he has left; his strength fails, the candle falls from his hand, and the terrible scene is now in complete darkness.

The good doctor has, however, gained his apartment! and thrown himself on his bed but the fearless spectre has followed him—it has caught him and seized hold of his feet with both hands. At this climax of terror, the doctor loudly exclaimed, "Whoever you are, leave me! At this the spectre let go its hold, and moaned feebly these words:—"Pity, good langman! have pity on me!" The good doctor now discovered the mystery, and regained by little his composure. He explained to the criminal who had so narrowly escaped death who he was, and prepared to call up some of his family.

Do you, then, wish to destroy me?" exclaimed the criminal. "If I am discovered, my adventure will become public, and I shall be brought to the scaffold a second time. In the name of humanity, save me from death!"

The good doctor then rose and procured a light; he fulfilled his unexpected visitor in an old dressing gown; and having made him take some restoring cordial, expressed a desire to know what crime had brought him to the scaffold.

He was a deserter. The good doctor did not well know what means to employ to save the poor creature. He could not keep him in his house and to turn him out would be to expose him to certain death. "The only way, then, was to get him into the country; so having made him dress himself in old clothes which the kind doctor selected from his wardrobe, he left town early, accompanied by his Protege, whom he represented as an assistant in a difficult case upon which he had been called in.

When they got into the open country, the wretched creature threw himself at the feet of his benefactor and liberator, to whom he swore an eternal gratitude; and the generous doctor having relieved his wants by a small sum of money, the grateful creature left him with many blessings and prayers for his happiness.

About twelve years after this occurrence Dr. B— had occasion to visit Amster-

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