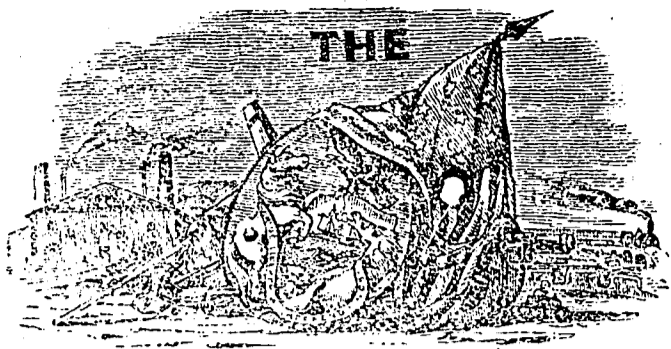


Lehigh



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., JUNE 19, 1851.

NUMBER 37.

THE LEHIGH REGISTER,
Is published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Thursday
BY AUGUSTUS L. RUBE,
At \$1.00 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 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 "Friedensbath Office."

SALSBURG
Green Tree Store

Jacob G. Hillegass,
INFORMS the citizens of Salsburg, and the public in general, that he has since the first of April purchased and occupied the well known property, formerly owned by Mr. Kizer, near Allentown, and has opened
The Salsburg Green Tree Store,
where he has received one of the largest and most extensive assortments of

Spring and Summer Goods,
ever offered at the stand before. The greatest care has been observed in the selection of his Goods, and they were purchased at the lowest prices. *Old Jake* is one of 'em, he goes upon the motto of

Small Profits and Quick Sales.
His stock comprises all the varieties and patterns of

Ladies' Dress Goods,
such as Silks, Laines, Ginghams, Mouse-lin De Laines, Barrages, Alberines, Alpucas, Prints, &c., &c.

For the Gentlemen he has
Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings,
as well as a large selection of Goods for Spring and Summer wear.

He has also an excellent assortment of
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS'S,
Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Fish, &c.

The public are respectfully invited to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere, as it is large, and will positively be offered at the lowest possible prices.

He will always pay the highest market prices for all kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods.

April 17. **—3m**

Good News to All!

KING'S & LIND'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 SHIRTS, SHIRTS, and SHIRT 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. **—4f**

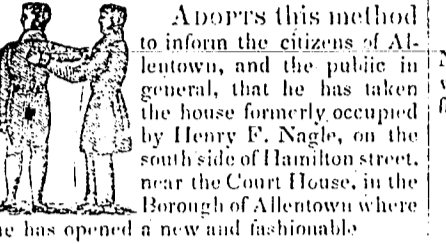
NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned have taken out letters of Administration of the estate of Peter Kortz, late of Upper Saucon township, Lehigh county.—Therefore all persons who are indebted to said estate, be it in Notes, Bonds, Book debts, or otherwise, will please make settlement within 3 months from the date hereof, and also all persons having claims against said estate, will please to present them within said specified time.

JACOB CORRELL, } Ad'rs.
BARBARA KORTZ. }

May 15. **—6m**

NEW
Tailoring Establishment.
George Keck,



ADOPTS this method to inform the citizens of Allentown, and the public in general, that he has taken the house formerly occupied by Henry F. Nagle, on the south side of Hamilton street, near the Court House, in the Borough of Allentown, where he has opened a new and fashionable
TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT,
to which he invites the fashionable public for an early call.
He will attend promptly and faithfully to all business entrusted to him, and is fully determined on being second to none, warranting a good fit, with neatness and dispatch.
He is in regular receipt of the latest Paris, London and Philadelphia Fashions, which enables him to cut Coats, Vests and Pants, in real Bon-ton style.

April 10 **—3m**

The Navigation Opened.
Lehigh Transportation Company,

Give notice that they are now prepared to receive Merchandise and forward with promptness and dispatch from Philadelphia to Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Penn Haven, White Haven, and Wilkes-Barre, and also to all intermediate places on the Delaware and Lehigh Canals, and Lehigh and Susquehanna Rail Road.

The Proprietors would inform their friends, and customers, that they have

REMOVED
from their Old Stand, Beck's Wharf, to the First Wharf above Vine Street, directly opposite the Salt Store of J. Wright & Nephew.

They also forward Goods to and from New York to Wilkes Barre and intermediate points via Delaware and Raritan Canal, and Delaware and Lehigh Canals.

Goods Shipped by this Line from New York will go by J. S. Neilson & Son's Line of Vessels to New Brunswick, which will be forwarded at the Albany Basin, Foot of Cedar street, North River. Any information required can be had of Messrs. Stewart & Mettler, No. 61 Dey Street, at Messrs. Neilson & Son Agent's office, No. 55 West street.

Merchants and others having goods to ship from New York to any of the above places, will find this route the nearest and most expeditious.

The Proprietors have large and commodious Store Houses at Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, White Haven and Wilkes-Barre.

ABLE, WILSON & CO.,
Proprietors

AGENTS:
H. S. Moorhead, Philadelphia;
John Opdycke, Easton;
Borbeck & Knauis, Bethlehem;
A. J. Ritz, Allentown;
A. W. Leisnering, Mauch Chunk;
A. Pardee & Co., Penn Haven;
Blakeslee & Horton, White Haven and Wilkes-Barre.

April 10, 1851 **—3m**

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

Good & Schray,
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 percent, 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 such reduced prices, to be able to merit a share of public patronage.

March 13 **—6m**

Great Excitement
AMONG THE
Boots, Shoes, Hats & Caps.

The undersigned have just returned from New York and Philadelphia, and brought with them the largest, handsomest and most fashionable assortment of



BOOTS
AND
SHOES,
Hats and Caps,
consisting in part

as follows:
Men's Boots as low as \$1.75 per pair.— You would scarcely believe it, yet such is the fact, and they are a good article. Fine Boots are somewhat better than cheap that you will be as much satisfied with the price. Shoes for men, lads and ladies, at very low prices. And for the ladies, we really have the prettiest assortment of Spring and Summer Shoes, you can lay your eyes upon, and will be sold for less money than ever offered before. For gentlemen we have a most splendid assortment of the latest city styles Black, Beaver, and Silk

HATS,
which will be sold from \$1.25 to \$5.00 a piece. Panama, Leghorn and Palm leaf hats for gentlemen and lads, of all sorts and sizes, and will be sold cheaper than at any other establishment in town.

And now Ladies and Gentlemen we are going to give you some Light on the subject. If you want to see a large and handsome, good and cheap assortment of

Gil. Lard, Fluid and Camphor, Talcum and Hanging Lamps,
for places of business, for parlors, just please give us a call and examine our stock, we charge nothing for showing.

ALSO.—Daguerreotype likenesses taken by one of our artists, at prices varying from one to five dollars. Don't forget the place, it is next door to Ziegler's Hardware Store in Hamilton street.

ALSO.—A large assortment of Trunks and Valises.

They are thankful for past favors, and hope to gain a liberal portion of public patronage in future.

LOCHMAN & LEHL,
May 15. **—4m**

THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE
COMPANY of Philadelphia.
OFFICE, No. 163 CHESTNUT STREET near Fifth street.

Directors:
Charles N. Bancker, Geo. W. Richards,
Thomas Hart, Mord. D. Lewis,
Tobias Wagner, Adolph E. Borie,
Samuel Grant, David S. Brown,
Jacob R. Smith, Morris Patterson.

CONTINUE to make Insurance, permanent and transient, on every description of property, in town and country, at rates as low as are consistent with security.

The Company have received a large contingent Fund, which with their Capital and Profits, are safely invested, afford ample protection to the assured.

The assets of the company, on January 1st, 1848, as published agreeably to an Act of Assembly, were as follows, viz:

Mortgages,	\$890,558 65
Real Estate,	728,458 00
Temporary Loans,	205,459 00
Stocks,	15,563 15
Cash, &c.,	46,581 87
Total,	\$1,925,009 67

Since the incorporation, a period of eighteen years, they have paid upwards of one million two hundred thousand dollars, losses by fire, thereby affording evidence of the advantages of insurance, as well as the ability and disposition to meet with promptness, all liabilities.

CHARLES N. BANCKER, President.
CHARLES G. BANCKER, Sec'y.

The Subscribers are the appointed Agents of the above mentioned Company, and are prepared to make contracts of insurance, at the rate of property, at 10 percent.

AGENTS:
G. P. BLEW, Bethlehem, **—1y**
Allentown, June 13, 1848.

M. WOODROW,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office one door east of Kolbs Hotel, Allentown, Lehigh county, Pa.

Allentown, March 25. **—4f**

WARRANT.

WHEREAS Daniel and James Patzinger, trading under the firm of D. & J. Patzinger, in the Butchering business, have made a voluntary assignment, of all their property, real, personal and mixed, bearing date on the 30th of April, 1851, to the undersigned, for the benefit of their creditors.

This assignment serves as a notice to all persons, who know themselves indebted in the books of the said firm, that they must make settlement within 30 days from the date hereof. And such who have yet legal claims against said firm, will also present their claims well authenticated within the above specified time.

JOSEPH NONNEMACHER,
THOMAS O. GISINGER, } Assignees.

May 8. **—6m**

The Late Major James Rees.

MAJOR JAMES REES, of Geneva, died at that place on the 21st March, 1851, at the ripe age of 87 years. He was born in Philadelphia, of an ancient Welsh family, and was early in life the confidential clerk of the great Robert Morris, the financier, who, next to Washington, devised the means that conducted the Revolutionary War, successfully. The Major had also been the Deputy Quarter-Master-General to Washington in the notorious whiskey expedition in Pennsylvania in 1791. He had also held the same office in the two northern armies with England of 1812. He ever discharged his public and private duties with promptness, ability and integrity. The Major's residence at Geneva was occasioned by a friend on him by his patron, afterwards became the cashier of the bank.

The declining years of the Major's truthful life were passed at Geneva, where he had many opportunities to become wealthy, but the moderation of his temperament was such that it contented him to discharge the duties of his agencies with a competency, rather than to be avaricious of money. The last public office that he held was that of Postmaster, conferred on him by President Harrison. He had, also, for more than a fourth of a century, been the first warden of the Episcopal Church in Geneva. His death has made a wide chasm in his family and in the social circle of that place, where the memory of his uniformly gentlemanly deportment of the old school will long be cherished.

The writer of this notice had received from the Major several interesting anecdotes, which his relation to Mr. Morris had rendered familiar; among them was one in connection with General Washington and Mr. Morris, that especially deserves to be preserved, and must excite a patriotic glow in every reader thereof, and it shall be given here in the Major's own words:—

"It was in the year 1781 that Mr. Morris, according to early said, I wish you would cease to be ready at ten, and that you would, any me to meet General Washington to be square." At the moment appointed I was ready, and proceeded with Mr. Morris to the junction of Market and Broad streets, Philadelphia. In a few moments I saw the General and his servant approaching on horseback. The General dismounted, and saluted Mr. Morris with gravity. They both sat down upon a log in that place. Their discourse at first was upon the miserable state of the army from the want of bread and clothing, and the General said, "The head of my column will be in sight on our way to the head of Elk." The discourse soon varied to the prospects of raising funds to procure supplies for his faithful troops, as I could perceive that tears were in the eyes of both. Said Mr. Morris: "Dear General, I have made my last effort—my notes are in the market in sums varying from five hundred to five thousand dollars. I have already received twenty-four thousand dollars from some friends—naming the Quakers—and have that sum here ready for your military chest, and will forward to you other sums as they may come in, with flour and pork also. The General seized the hand of Mr. Morris, saying, "May an infinite God bless you, my dear Morris, for this timely relief. It will save my men from starving, and may win us a victory." The tears rolled down their cheeks, and I was unable to avoid weeping like a child. It was now that I heard the drum and life, and soon there advanced the head of a column of pale-faced, ragged infantry, gaunt and lean, but their countenances brightened as they beheld their chief in converse with the great Paymaster." Multitudes of these men were without shoes to their feet—some had one shoe and some one boot—a part of an old coat or a ragged blanket—some of the officers had their garments matted on their faces and elsewhere with snow.

This column was on its route with the Bay of Chesapeake, with the hope and purpose of Washington to intercept the march of Cornwallis, with what success is well known, and that it ended gloriously at Yorktown, as it ended the war."

Similar accounts may have been gathered from the memory of those who are very rapidly passing to another world; they should be preserved in the simple form in which they come from such eye-witnesses, that speaks the tone of the day to which they relate. The story just mentioned has reference to that army which suffered and yet held together at Valley Forge, through a winter of indescribable severity and distress. It was peculiar feature of every private soldier of the Revolutionary army, who acted on principle, to deem himself to be a part and parcel of the cause of freedom, and responsible for the conduct of the war; no other influence, under God, could have held together an army in such a winter as that at Valley Forge, and it required such a man as Washington, to sustained the spirit of such an army, and such a mind as Morris's to yield them the staff of life.

A Heroine of the Revolution.

Many will remember, that, towards the close of war, Colonel Tarleton passed through North Carolina. Owing to some cause not known, he spent two nights in Halifax county, one within the hospitable grove of Willie Jones, near the town of Halifax, and the other higher up the country, near "Twankey Chapel." Either because he was scarce of provisions and horses, or from a malicious desire to destroy the property of the American citizens who were opposed to the British, he caught all the horses, cattle, hogs, and even fowls that he could lay his hands on, and destroyed, or appropriated them to his own use.—The male, and most of the female inhabitants of the country, fled from the approach of the British troops, and hid themselves in the swamps and forests adjacent; and, when they passed through the upper part of the county which they left the premises on which they lived, Mrs. Powell (then Miss Bishop), "stood her ground," and faced the foe fearlessly. But it would not do they took the horses and cattle, and among the former, a favorite pony of her own; and drove them off to the camp, which was about a mile distant. Young as she was, she determined to have her pony again, and she must necessarily go to the British camp, and go alone, if no one would accompany her. And alone she went, on foot, at night, and without any weapon of defence, and in due time arrived at the British camp.—By what means she managed to gain an audience with Tarleton is not known; but she appeared before him unannounced, and raising herself erect, said, "I have come to you, sir, to demand restoration of my property, which your knavish fellows stole from my father's yard." "Let me understand you Mrs.," replied Tarleton, taken completely by surprise. "Well, sir," said she, "your rogish men in red coats came to my father's yard about sun-down, stole my pony, and I have walked here, alone and unprotected, to claim and demand him; and, sir, I must and will have him. I fear not your men; they are base and unprincipled enough to dare to offer insult to an unaccompanied female, but their cowardly hearts will prevent them doing her bodily injury." And, just then, by the light of a camp fire, copying her own dear little pet pony at a distance, she continued, "There, sir, is my horse. I shall mount him and ride peacefully home; and if you have any of the gentlemanly feeling within you of which your men are totally destitute, or if you have any regard for my safety, your will see, sir, that I am not interrupted. But before I go, I wish to say to you, that he who can, and will not prevent this base and cowardly stealing from hen-roosts, stables, and barnyards, is no better, in my estimation, than the meanest good-for-nothing, guilty wretches who do their dirty work with their own hands.—Good night, sir."—And, without waiting further, she took her pony uninterrupted, and galloped safely home; for Tarleton was so much astounded, that he ordered that she should be permitted to do as she chose. Mrs. Powell died in her native county, in 1840, after she had attained a green old age. One of her grand children, William S. Parker, volunteered in the Mexican war, and died at Cerulvo in Mexico. Another, Richard B. Parker, is residing in Halifax county, N. C., a most respectable and worthy citizen.—And a grand daughter, Mrs. Mary E. Sledge, (wife of W. T. Sledge, and sister of the two last named gentlemen) also lives in Halifax county, besides other relations, who all, no doubt, do justice to her memory; but others should do likewise, for she was one of the noble spirits of the times that tried men's souls.—*People's and Howell's Journal.*

Bathing in the Dead Sea.

Heated and fatigued, we prepared for a general bath—as a private party; for the pilgrims determined to reserve their energies for the sacred Jordan, the lake of Sodom being held by them in horror and abomination. The bad color in which the lake was held, did not, however, deter us, and having eaten a bit, we plunged into young ducks into the liquid element. Plunging like an old hen on the banks. We plunged! Disastrous was the plunge—rapidly enough head after head popped up from the ex-cretable waters—hair matted, eyes snarling, and tongues burning from the intense sulphurous bitter saltness of the detestable liquid in which we were immersed; water it was not, nor bitumen, nor salt, nor sulphur, but a disgusting compound of all four.

A heghend of it would serve as an emetic for all Asia Minor, and leave some gallons to spare against the next epidemic; you could neither sink nor swim in it. Talk of a fly in molasses, or a wasp in a barrel of tar—I could find no parallel for a bath in the Dead Sea. But the sufferings of my companions were a trifle to what I felt; cut and maimed in consequence of my superior horsemanship, I jumped into the water as raw as a beef-steak, and jumped out of it—as if I were flayed alive. However, let me be just to this abominable mixture: if I smarted for it, my wounds were effectually cauterized, completely skinned over—the cure was perfect to a miracle. We dressed with the comfortable sensation of men who had been well coated with nut-tou suet, still, greasy and extremely out of sorts, with a tingling, creeping feeling over the skin; and, renouncing, turned our steps to the fords of the Jordan.—*Dublin University Magazine.*

A Mine Under the Sea.

The following description of a visit to Bottalack copper mine, in England, is from a work recently published, entitled "Rambles beyond Railroad." In complete mining equipment, with candles stuck by lumps of clay to their felt hats, the travellers have painfully ascended by perpendicular ladders and along dripping wet rock passage fathoms down into pitchy darkness. The miner who guides them calls a halt; and their next position with reference to the surface is thus described:—"We are now four hundred yards out under the bottom of the sea, and twenty fathoms, or a hundred and twenty feet, below the sea level.—Coast-trade vessels are sailing over our heads. Two hundred and forty feet beneath us men are at work, and there are galleries deeper yet even below that! The extraordinary position down the face of the cliff, of the engines and other works on the surface at Bottalack is now explained. The mine is not excavated like other mines, under the land, but under the sea.

"Having communicated these particulars, the mine next tells us to keep strict silence and not to speak. Weedy-pool in singing speechless and motionless. If the reader could only have beheld us now, dressed in our copper colored garments, huddled close together in a pitchy subterranean rock, with a dim burning on our heads, darkness enveloping our limbs, he must certainly have laughed, with a violent stretch of fancy that he was looking down upon a conclave of gnomes.

"After listening for a few moments, distant unearthly noise becomes faintly audible—a low, low, mysterious moaning that never changes, that is felt on the ear as well as heard by it—a sound that might proceed from some incredible distance, from some far, invi.ble height—a sound unlike anything that is heard on the upper ground, in the free air of heaven—a sound so sublimely mournful, and still so ghostly and impressive, when listened to in the subterranean recesses of the earth, that we continue instinctively to hold our peace, as if enchanted by it, and think not of communicating to each other the strange feeling and astonishment which it has inspired in us both from the first.

"At last the miners speak again, and tell us that what we hear is the scuffling of the rocks a hundred and twenty feet above us and the waves that are breaking on the beach beyond. The tide is now at the flow, and the sea is in no extraordinary state of agitation; so the sound is low and distant just at this period. But when storms are at their height; when the ocean hurls mountain after mountain of water, then the noise is terrific; the roaring heard down here in the mine is so impressively fierce and awful, that the boldest men at work are afraid to continue their labor. All ascend to the surface to breathe the upper air and stand on the firm earth—dreading, though no catastrophe has ever happened yet, that the sea will break in on them if they remain the even below.

"Hearing this, we get up to look at the rock above us. We are able to stand upright in the position we now occupy, and through our candles higher and thither in the darkness, can see the bright, pure copper streaking the gallery in every direction, Lumps of ore of the most lustrous green color, traversed by a natural network of thin red veins of iron, appear here and there in large irregular patches, over which water is dripping slowly and incessantly in certain places. This is the salt water percolating through invisible crannies in the rock. On stormy days it spurts out furiously in plain continuous streams. Just over our heads we observe a wooden plug of the thickness of a man's leg, there is a hole here and the plug is all we have to keep out the sea.

"Immense wealth of metal is contained in the roof of this gallery, throughout its whole length; but it remains, and will always remain untouched; the miners dare not take it, for it is part, and a great part, of the rock which forms their only protection against the sea, and which has been so far worked away here that its thickness is limited to an average of three feet only between the water and the gallery in which we now stand. No one knows what might be the consequence of another day's labor with the pickaxe on any part of it.

"A certain Editor, being caught by his wife in the act of embracing a very plump and pretty girl, told her, in order to excuse himself, that he would embrace her also, were it not the case that he was unable to do so in consequence of a press of other matter.

June 13. **—6m**