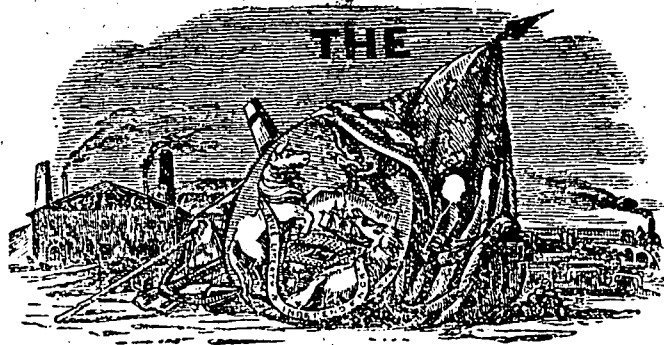


Lehigh



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 VI.

ALLENTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY, PA., DECEMBER 4, 1851.

NUMBER 6.

THE LEHIGH REGISTER,
is published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Thursday.
BY AUGUSTUS L. RUHE,
At \$1.50 per annum, payable in advance, and \$2.00 if not paid until the end of the year. No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the proprietor.
Advertisements, making not more than one square, will be inserted three times for one dollar and for every subsequent insertion twenty-five cents. Larger advertisements, charge 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."

Great Attractions!
AT THE
New Dry Goods Store
In Catasauqua.

Recall—*"A Penny Made is a Penny Saved."*
Getz & Gilbert,
Adopt this method to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have lately opened a New Store, next door to "Laubach's Hotel" in the Village of Catasauqua, Hanover township, Lehigh county, where they are now prepared to exhibit and dispose to their customers an entire new and well selected stock of
Dry Goods, Groceries &c.
at prices lower than ever before offered by any establishment in this place.
Their Fall and Winter stock has been selected with the utmost care and consists of
Cloths, Cassimers, Satinets,
Flannels, Gloves and Hosiery, besides De-laines, Alpaccas, Lustres, Gingham, Plain and Figured Poplins, Muslins and Prints, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Queensware, Hardware, Looking Glasses, Stationary, Books, &c.,
To which they invite the attention of their friends and the public generally, confident that the fullest satisfaction, both in price and quality, will be given to all who may favor them with a call.
The highest prices will be paid in exchange for County produce.
As young beginners they invite all, great and small, rich and poor, high and low, to their establishment, and secure to themselves the advantages of their Winter purchases, by these means they propose securing to themselves a run of good customers.
Nov. 13. ¶—3m

Groceries, Fish & Salt.
The undersigned have just received an entire new Stock of Groceries, Fish and Salt, which they intend to sell at the lowest prices at their Store in Catasauqua, Lehigh county.
GETZ & GILBERT.
Nov. 13. ¶—3m

Coal! Coal!
The undersigned have opened a Coal Yard in Catasauqua, and will constantly keep on hand all kinds of Coal, which they will sell at greatly reduced prices.
GETZ & GILBERT.
Nov. 13. ¶—3m

Ready-made Clothing.
The undersigned keep all kinds of Ready-made Clothing on hand, and will make to order, at the lowest possible prices.
GETZ & GILBERT.
November 13. ¶—3m

H. G. SICKEL,
BRASS WORKER,
Philadelphia.
Respectfully informs the citizens of Allentown and its vicinity that he continues at his old stand
No. 32 North Second Street
the manufacturing of
Gus Fixtures, Sickels' Patent Fluid Lamps, Chandeliers, Girandoles, Boquet Holders, &c., &c.
He also manufactures Fluid and Pine Oils.
His prices are moderate, and his orders will be filled with the greatest dispatch. Therefore remember the place, No. 32 North Second Street Philadelphia.
Nov. 27, 1851. ¶—1y

Postriders Notice.
The undersigned, who carries the papers through Upper Saucon township, gives notice, that a year is due on the 15th of November, he request his patrons, to make settlement either to him or to the packholder.
JOHN S. KLEMMER.
Nov. 13. ¶—3m

Poetical Department.

A Life of Love.
Let's strive to live a life of love,
And by its light impart,
The blessings of sweet hope and faith
Unto the weary heart;
Then shall we rear unto ourselves
A name which cannot die;
Which shall for us an entrance find
Within the realms on high.
Let's strive to live a life of love,
For it will make us great;
All other virtues spring from it—
"Love only can create."
And like the closely prisoned seed
That breaketh through the soil,
So love breaks through the finny heart,
Yet seemeth not to toil.
As snow lieth longer upon the earth
The softer it doth fall,
And throws its pure and unstained robe
Around the forms of all;
So love within the human heart
Shall more securely dwell—
As softer flows its placid waves
With sweet and gentle swell.
Then let us live a life of love
And rest assured its pathway shall
Be strewn along with flowers,
And as we fell the zephyrs sweet
Of heaven's sunny clime,
There shall reflect upon her brow
The light of love divine.

Miscellaneous Selections.

The Way I Made my Fortune.
Three of us were sitting in a small room,
and complaining of the hardships of our destiny.
"Without money one can do nothing," said George; "were I to hit upon a speculation that would have done honor to a Rothschild; coming from a pauper like myself, no one would think it worth attending to."
"I," said Albert, "have actually finished a work which would establish my reputation as an author, if I could only find a bookseller to buy it."
"I have petitioned my employer for an increase of salary," I exclaimed, anxious to contribute to the chorus of lamentations; "and he told me that for forty louis a year he could get more clerks than he wanted."
"It would not so much matter," said George, thoughtfully, "if, besides being poor, we did not seem poor. Could one of us only be thought rich—"
"What is the use of the shadow without the substance?" I asked.
"Of every use," said Albert. "I agree with George—the shadow sometimes makes the substance. The next best thing to capital is credit."
"Especially," returned George, "the credit of having a good fortune. Have none of us a rich uncle in India?"
"A cousin of mine went to Jamaica, or Martinique, I forget which," I said, innocently, "and he never came back."
"Capital! that is all one requires," exclaimed George; "we will conjure up this cousin of yours—or could we not kill him? Yes; James Meran, of Martinique, deceased, leaving a sugar plantation, a hundred negroes, and a fortune of a hundred thousand louis, to his well-beloved cousin, Louis Meran."
We laughed at the joke, and I thought no more of it; but George and Albert—slightly excited by the fumes of a bowl of punch which I had sent for to do honor to the testator—lost no time in concocting and afterwards publishing a full account, in the local newspaper, of the fortune that had been left me.
The next day, sundry friends dropped in to compliment me. Of course, I endeavored to undeceive them, but they would not take a denial. In vain I assured them it was a hoax; it was of no use. Several persons remembered my cousin James very well, and had seen him at Nantes before he embarked in 1789. Among others came my tailor, to whom I owed a small sum which it was not quite convenient for me to pay at that moment. No doubt the rumor of my cousin's decease had sharpened his memory. I wished my two friends at a place that shall be nameless.
"Good morning, Mr. Mayer; I suppose you are come for those fifty francs?"
"I hope, sir, you don't think I come for such a trifle as that. No, sir; I came to take your orders for a suit of mourning."
"A suit of mourning!"
"Yes, sir; cousins' mourning. Dark bronze frock frock, for morning wear, black trousers and waist-coat."
"At the present moment, Mr. Mayer—"
"I hope, sir, I have done nothing to forfeit your patronage!"
"But, I repeat, I have received no money at all."
"I hope, sir, you won't mention such a thing; there is no sort of hurry," exclaimed the tailor; who busily employed himself by taking my measure with slips of paper.

After all, my wardrobe did want some additions, and I said nothing more.
"My dear, sir," said the next visitor, "I have a great favor to ask of you; Buy my house. You are very rich; you must be on the look-out for safe and lucrative investments. Sixty thousand francs are nothing for you—a mere fraction of your income.—With me the case is different. I thought Mr. Felix had made up his mind to purchase the premises, and now I hear he has changed his intention. What is to become of me? I have heavy demands to meet, and I don't know where the money is to come from."
"I, buy your house? Why, it would be madness to think of such a thing."
"Madness? no such thing; you could not find a safer investment anywhere. In two years, with trifling repairs, it will be worth double its present value. You will never see such a good opportunity again. Say 'done,' and I'm off."
And he was off, without leaving me time to put in a word.
Two hours after, I walked Mr. Felix, evidently not in the best of tempers.
"Really, sir," he began "you have taken me quite by surprise. That house is indispensable to me; I reckoned on it as if it were mine, and only offered fifty thousand francs because the owner is embarrassed, and I felt sure that he must take them.—With you, sir, the case is different; so I come to ask you if you will let me have it for seventy-five thousand francs."
Fifty thousand francs, dropped all at once into the lap of a poor fellow who had to work hard to gain eight hundred francs in a year! I could hardly believe my ears.
"I cannot give you an answer just now, sir," I said; "but if you will take the trouble to call again at five, I'll see what I can do."
At a quarter to five, Mr. Felix made his appearance. I spoke to him with candor:
"I should tell you, sir, that I had no thoughts of buying the house, till the owner prevailed on me to do so. You say you want the house; any other will suit me equally as well; so I accede to your terms."
"You shall have a draft on Paris for the amount in a fortnight," replied Mr. Felix, who bowed and withdrew, apparently enchanted with my way of doing business.
A draft upon Paris! The circumstance appeared so unusual to me, that I thought I ought to send it to Paris to get it cashed. I wrote accordingly to Messrs. Planges and Bergeret, the only firm I knew there. I in the habit of receiving through them the interest of a small sum that had been left me by an uncle. I informed them that, having funds at my disposal, I wished for information as to the best mode of investing them. The signification of the words "funds" varies very much, according to the name and position in life of the speaker.
"The rumor of my legacy had reached Paris; so that when I spoke of 'funds,' it was evident I meant a considerable sum. This was proved by the following letter:
"Sir: We are in receipt of your esteemed favor of the 17th current, which reached us just after the conclusion of the last loan negotiated by the Cortes, in which our firm has an interest. Desirous that our friends should have an opportunity of participating in an investment which we consider profitable, we have taken the liberty of placing twenty thousand piastres to your credit.—Should that amount appear too considerable, the rise of those securities admits of your selling out at a premium.
"We remain, Sir, yours to command,
"PLANGES & Co."
To this we added a postscript, written by the head of the firm:
"We have heard with pleasure of the recent good fortune that has fallen to the lot of our old friend and correspondent, and beg to offer our services, as occasion may require."
Twenty thousand piastres! I let the letter fall in sheer amazement. What would have been my astonishment, if more conversant with terms of commerce, and more attentive to the enclosed account current, I had seen that what I took for the principal, was only the yearly interest? I lost no time in writing to my correspondents to inform them that the sum was much too large—"I have received no money," I said, "from Martinique, and it would be impossible for me to meet my engagements."
An answer came by return of post:
"We learn, with regret, that you have misgivings with regard to the Spanish loan. According to your orders, we have sold out half the stock assigned to you, which brings you in already a net profit of eighty thousand francs. With regard to your property at Martinique, we are too well acquainted with the delays which bequests at such a distance must necessarily involve, to think for a moment that you can be immediately in possession of your inheritance; but your simple signature will suffice to procure you all the money you may require in the meantime. We take the liberty of reminding you of the advantage of making timely investments; lest when the legal arrangements are ended, you should find difficulty in getting good interest for so large a capital.—With the hope that you may entertain a better opinion of German securities than you do of Spanish, we hand you a prospectus for establishing a bank at Gruningen.—"

You will please to observe, Sir, that no deposit is required, and that, as calls are only made at long intervals, it will be easy for you to sell your shares, should you change your mind, without your having occasion to make any payment. We have placed fifty to your credit, and have the honor to remain, &c.
Eighty thousand francs!—The amount was a perfect mystery to me; no doubt the clerk had made some mistake in the figures. My position was becoming embarrassing.—Congratulations poured in from all quarters; especially when I made my appearance in black from head to foot. The Journal de Goubernouge thought it right to publish a biographical sketch of my cousin, and the editor wrote to me asking for further particulars. Ladies connected with all sorts of societies, begged that my name might be added to their list of subscribers, and the money that I had to pay for postages was something alarming. To escape from this avalanche of inquiries, I hastily departed for Paris. Directly I got there, I called on my bankers, by whom I was received as heirs to a large property generally.
"Sorry that you have such a poor opinion of the Spanish stock," said Monsieur Bergeret; "there has been a great rise; however, we only sold out half your parcel."
"Would you have the goodness to let me know what the present value of the remaining might be?" I replied.
"Certainly; sir; ten thousand piastres stock at seventy, (the piastre being at five francs, thirty-five centimes) the sum already paid being— If you sell out today, you will, with the proceeds of last sale have from two hundred and ten thousand to two hundred and twenty thousand francs."
Very well. You said something about a German bank, I think?"
"Yes; the Government made some difficulty about granting a charter; but it is all settled now, and the promised shares have risen considerably."
"Can I sell out?"
"Certainly; you have fifty, at four hundred and fifty francs profit; that will bring you in about sixty thousand francs."
"Without any calls to pay?"
"None whatever."
"That seems strange; but you are no doubt well informed. I should like to find a secure investment for those sums; would you have the goodness to tell me what would be the best?"
"You cannot have anything better than our own five per cents. I know of nothing more secure; at the present price of that stock, you get six per cent. for your money. I can easily understand that you should be worried by such trifling details as these: you will soon have more considerable sums to look after."
"Then, if I invest the combined produce of the German and Spanish stocks in the five per cents., what should I get a year?"
"Let me see. Three hundred thousand francs—funds at eighty—eighteen—twenty—yes, twenty thousand francs a year!"
"Ah! twenty thousand francs a year! And when can the investment be made?"
"To-morrow morning; that is, if you will allow our firm to conduct the transaction."
"Certainly; in whom could my confidence be better placed?"
"The banker made a polite bow.
"And now," I continued, "I should feel obliged if you would have the goodness to advance me a few louis, as I am rather short of cash."
"My dear sir, all the cash I possess is at your service. How much do you want—two hundred? four hundred?"
"Thank you, fifty will be quite sufficient."
"May I hope, added the banker, when I rose to take leave, "that our firm may be favored with the continuance of your patronage?"
"Certainly," I replied.
There are few moments of my life on which I look back with more satisfaction than on those occupied in my interview with M. Bergeret. I doubt if I should have believed in the 20,000 francs a year, if it had not been for the fifty napoleons.
In the meantime, my two friends were shocked at the success of their story, and were not a little alarmed at my sudden journey to Paris; which was attributed by others to legal business. George and Albert then began to fear that I really believed in the authenticity of the invention they had concocted.
Three days after my return, they came to see me with long faces.
"My dear Louis," said George, "you know your cousin is not dead?"
"I cannot be sure of that," I replied, "for I am by no means convinced of his existence."
"Well; but you know that this inheritance is only a hoax?"
"To tell you the truth, I think we are the only people who are of that opinion."
"We have been very wrong to originate such a foolish invention; for which we are sincerely sorry."
"On the contrary, I am obliged to you."
"But it is our duty to contradict it, and to confess how foolish we have been."
Truth cannot remain long concealed; people began to wonder that no news came from Martinique; the wise and prudent

shook their heads ominously when my name was mentioned.
"The most ludicrous feature in the case," said one, "that he has ended my believing in the truth of his own invention.—For my part I must say that I was always rather skeptical about that inheritance."
"And I also," said Mr. Felix, "though it has cost me fifteen thousand francs."
On seeing a dozen letters on my table one morning, I guessed that the bubble had burst. Their contents were much alike; for instance—
"Mr. Mayer's respects to Mr. Meran and having heavy payments to meet, will, feel obliged by a cheque for the amount enclosed. My replies disarmed all doubts of my perfect solvency.
Mr. Meran thanks Mr. Mayer for having at last sent in his account, and encloses a cheque for the amount."
My cool and unconcerned demeanor kept curiosity alive for a few days longer.
"What a lucky fellow!" said one.
"Luck has nothing to do with it," rejoined another; "he has played his cards well, and has won."
Once or twice, I confess, I felt compunction of conscience; but a moment's reflection convinced me that my own exertions had no share in my good fortune, and that I owed it all to a universal public worship of the Golden Calf, and to the truth of Albert's axiom, "the next best thing to capital is credit."
A Race for Life.
During the summer of 18—, soon after the difficulties with the Winnebago Indians had been amicably adjusted by a visit of the chiefs to Washington accompanied by Gov. Cass, a Sioux Indian, while out hunting near the mouth of Root River, shot and scalped a Winnebago, which act he attempted to justify by saying that the Winnebago had wrapped around his person the blanket of an Indian who a short time previous had murdered his brother.
The Winnebagos became indignant at the act, and about two thousand of them assembled at Fort Crawford, and demanded of Col. Taylor the procurement and surrender of the murderer. The officers of the Fort, apprehensive that new difficulties might arise with this factious tribe, if their demands were unattended to, concluded to make an effort to obtain the murderer. Accordingly, an officer was despatched to demand him of the Sioux nation, who immediately gave him up, and he was brought down the river and confined at Fort Crawford. Soon after his arrival at the Fort, the Winnebagos assembled again and insisted upon an unconditional surrender of the prisoner to them, which Col. Taylor refused to make but dispatched Lieut. R. and Dr. Eluise, the surgeon of the garrison, to have a talk with them upon the subject.—At the conference, the Winnebagos talked in a threatening and overbearing manner, and insisted that nothing would satisfy them but taking the life of the Sioux in their own way and by themselves. At length Lieut. R. proposed that the Indian should have a chance of his life, in the following manner:
"Two weeks from that time he was to be led out upon the open prairie, and in a line with him, ten paces of, was to be placed upon his right hand left twelve of the most expert runners of the Winnebago nation, each armed with a tomahawk and scalping knife.
At the top of the drum the Sioux should be free to start for the home of his tribe, and the Winnebagos free to pursue, capture and scalp him if they could.
"To this proposal the Winnebagos acceded at once, and seemed much pleased with the anticipation of great sport, as well as an easy conquest of the prisoner, whose confinement in the garrison during the two weeks, they believed would prostrate whatever running qualities he possessed.
Their best runners were immediately brought in and trained every day in full sight of the fort. Lieut. R., who was something of a sportsman, and who had warmly enlisted in the cause of the Sioux, determined to have his Indian in the best possible trim. Accordingly, Dr. Eluise took him in charge, prescribing his diet regulating his hours of repose, and directing the rubbing of his body with flesh brushes, twice a day immediately before he went upon the parade ground to perform his morning and evening trainings. In fact so carefully was he trained and fitted for the race of life and death that he was timed upon the parade ground, the fourth day before the race, and performed the astonishing feat of 41 miles in two hours, apparently without fatigue.
The day at length arrived. Thousands of Indians, French, Americans, and others had assembled to witness the scene. In fact it was regarded as a gala day by all, except the avenger of his brother Sue.—Lieut. R., on the part of the prisoner, and the celebrated war-chiefs Warkon-shutes-kee and Pincoot, on the part of the Winnebagos, superintended the arrangement of the parties upon the ground. The point agreed upon for starting was upon the prairie north of Prairie du Chien, and a few rods from the residence then occupied by Judge Lockwood, while the race lay

along the Nine Mile Prairie, stretching to the north, and skirting the shore of the Mississippi. The Sioux appeared upon the ground, accompanied by a guard of soldiers who were followed by his twenty-four antagonists, marching in Indian file, naked with the exception of the Indian breechlet.—Their ribs were painted white, while their breasts were adorned with a number of hieroglyphical paintings. Across the face alternate stripes of white and black were painted, in parallel lines, extending from the chin to the forehead.
The hair was platted into numerous thongs, fringed with bells, and tasselled with a red or white feather, while their moccasins were corded tightly around the hollow of the foot, as well as around the ankle, with the sinews of the deer. In the right hand each carried his tomahawk, while the left grasped the sheath that contained the scalping knife.
The prisoner was about twenty-three years of age, a little under six feet in height of a muscular, well-proportioned contour, and manifested in the easy movements of his body wiry and agile command of his muscular powers; his countenance presented a wan and haggard appearance, as he stood upon the ground owing partly to the rigid discipline he had undergone in training, and partly to his having painted his face black, with the figure of a horse-shoe, in white upon his forehead, which denoted that he was condemned to die, with the privilege of making an effort to save his life by fleetness. Around his neck he wore a narrow belt of wampum, to which was appended the scalp he had taken from the Winnebago.
Soon after they had formed in a line, Lieut. R. came up and took off one of the moccasins of the Indian and showed the chief that he thought it contained a thin plate of steel, and asked if they objected to it; to which they replied that he might wear as much iron as he pleased.
Lieut. R. having noticed at the same time that the countenance of the Indian presented a downcast and melancholy appearance, requested Dr. Eluise to come forward, who, after examining his pulse, said that he was much excited, and that his nerves were in a tremulous condition. Lieut. R. immediately took him by the arm and led him out some distance in front of the line, where he asked him through his interpreter if he was afraid to run; to which he replied that he was not afraid to run with any Winnebago on foot, but he could not outrun all the horses that were mounted by armed Indians. The Lieutenant saw at once the cause of his alarm, and informed him that they should not interfere. He intended to ride the fleetest horse upon the ground and keep near him, and as he was well armed, would see that no horseman approached with hostile intention. At this announcement the countenance of the Indian brightened up with a smile; his whole person seemed lifted from the ground, as he returned to his position in the line with a stalwart stride.
The Chief and Lieutenant R. soon after this mounted their horses, and took a position directly in the rear of the prisoner.—Spectators were removed from the front, when Lieutenant R. gave the signal. The blow had scarcely reached the drum when the prisoner darted from his antagonists with a bound which placed him beyond the reach of the whirling tomahawk.—When the race was under way, many of his antagonists ran with great fleetness for a mile, when the distance between them and the Sioux began to widen rapidly, showing the superior bottom of the latter, acquired by the discipline of the white man.
At the end of two miles, the last of the contending Winnebagos withdrew from the chase; there was not an Indian horse upon the ground that could keep up with him after he had gone the first half mile, and at the end of the fourth mile, Lieut. R., finding that his steed was much fatigued, and the prairie free from enemies, reined up. The Indian did not look behind, or speak, as far as he was followed or could be seen, but kept his eye steadily fixed upon the white flags that had been placed at distances of a half a mile apart, in order that he might run upon a straight line.
It was soon after reported by the Winnebagos that he had been shot by one of their boys, who had been secreted by order of War-kon-shutes-kee, beneath the bank of the river near the upper end of the prairie. This however, proved not to be true. The boy had shot a Winnebago through mistake who like himself, had been treacherously secreted for the purpose of intercepting the Sioux, who, a few years ago, was present at a treaty made by Gov. Doty with the Sioux nation.
He had then but recently acquired the rank of chief. He requested Gov. Doty to inform him where Lieut. R. and Dr. Eluise were at that time; and was told that both had died in Florida. He immediately withdrew from the Convention, painted his face black and departed to the woods, nor could he be prevailed upon to come into the Convention until he had gone through the usual ceremony of fasting and mourning for the dead.