



### THE LEHIGH REGISTER,

is published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Thursday

**BY AUGUSTUS L. RUHE,**  
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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 "Friedensbothe Office."

### New Goods! New Goods!

### Builders Look Here.



### A NEW ASSORTMENT OF HARDWARE!

The undersigned announce to the public, that they have just returned from Philadelphia and New York, with a very large lot of Hardware, consisting of

House Furnishing Articles, Cutlery, Coach Trimmings, Saddle and Shoe Findings, all of which will be sold at extremely low prices. They ask the public to give SAEGER'S HARDWARE STORE, sign of the

**ANVIL,** a call, in order to convince themselves of the fact, that a penny saved is a penny made.

O. & J. SAEGER.

May 8.

### To House-Keepers.

A great assortment of House furnishing articles, such as

ENAMELED and tinned inside, cooking vessels, sauce and stew pans, preserve kettles, fish and ham kettles, frying pans, grid-irons, waffle irons, &c.

TEA TRAYS and Waiters, from common to fine, in sets and dozens. Also, gothic form, in sets, and in variety of patterns.

KNIVES and FORKS—in sets and dozens; also knives only; carvers, steels, cook and butcher knives, with a variety of other manufactures.

POCKET and PEN KNIVES—Razors, scissors, shears, from the best makers; one, two, three, and 4 blade knives.

SHOVELS, spades, hoes, chains, rakes, pick, axes, &c.

SHOVELS and TONGS, Iron and brass polished steel fire sets and standards, coal hods, tailors' irons smoothing irons &c., and for sale by

O. & J. SAEGER.

IRON.—A lot of Hammered and Rolled Iron, Sheet Iron, American and English Band Iron, Hoop Iron, Cast and Shear Steel, square, flat, and round, just received with Anvils and Vices, and for sale cheap at the store of

O. & J. SAEGER.

May 8.

GLASS.—150 Boxes Glass, 8 by 10, 10 by 12, 10 by 14, 10 by 15, 12 by 16, and various other sizes, for sale by

O. & J. SAEGER.

TO MECHANICS.—Tools of every description, such as Bench and Moulding Planes, Hand, Patent, and Back Saws, Brace and Bits, Auger Bits, Hatchets, Squares, &c., for sale by

O. & J. SAEGER.

TO SHOEMAKERS.—Just received a new assortment of Morocco and Binding Leather, Lasts, Shoe-thread, Wooden Pegs, French Rubbers, and numerous other articles belonging to the shoemaking business

O. & J. SAEGER.

WHITE LEAD.—2 tons of White Lead just received, Pure and Extra, and for sale by

O. & J. SAEGER.

OILS and VARNISH.—Oils of all kinds, boiled and raw, Turpentine, Newark Varnish of all kinds, Glue &c., will be sold cheap by

O. & J. SAEGER.

PLANES.—A full assortment of Planes of John Bell's best make, also a large assortment of Carpenter's Tools, for sale cheap

O. & J. SAEGER.

May 8.

### Poetical Department.

#### Intemperance.

Parent!—who, with speechless feeling  
O'er thy cradled treasure bent,  
Every year new claims revealing,  
Yet thy wealth of love unspent—  
Hast thou seen that blossom blighted  
By a drear, untimely frost!  
All thy labor unrequited!  
Every glorious promise lost!

Wife!—with agony unspoken,  
Shrinking from affliction's rod,  
Is thy prop, thine idol broken—  
Fondly trusted—next to God!  
Husband!—o'er thy hopes a mourner,  
Of thy chosen friend ashamed,  
Hast thou to her burial borne her,  
Unrepented, unreclaimed!

Child!—in tender weakness turning  
To thy heaven appointed guide,  
Doth a lava poison burning  
Tinge with gall affection's pride,  
Still that orphan burden bearing,  
Dost thou bow thee down despairing,  
To a heritage of woe!

Country!—on thy sons depending,  
Strong in manhood, bright in bloom;  
Hast thou seen thy pride descending  
Shrouded to the unhonored tomb?  
Rise!—on eagle pinions soaring—  
Rise!—like one of God-like birth—  
And, Jehovah's aid imploring,  
Sweep the spoiler from the earth!

#### Our Little Boy.

When the evening shadows gather  
Round about our quiet hearth,  
Comes our eldest born unto us,  
Bending humbly to the earth.  
And with hands enclasped tightly,  
And with neck eyes raised above,  
This the prayer he offers nightly,  
To the source of light and love.

"Bless my parents, O, my Father!  
Bless my little sister dear;  
While I gently take my slumbers,  
Be thy guardian angels near,  
Should no morning's dawn e'er greet me,  
Beaming brightly from the skies,  
Thine the eye of love to meet me  
In the paths of Paradise."

Now a glad "good night" he gives us,  
And he seals it with a kiss;  
Naught of earthly sorrow grieves us  
In an hour so full of bliss.  
Now our arms around him wreathing,  
One fond kiss before he sleeps,  
Soon we hear his gentle breathing  
In a slumber calm and deep.

### Family Amusement.

#### Enigma.

I am composed of 13 letters.

1 My 1 12 13 is a synonym for a mere trifle.

2 My 2 10 11 is a governmental division of Europe.

3 My 3 9 10 13 was an old offensive weapon.

4 My 4 11 10 is used by everybody.

5 My 5 2 3 7 is produced by rain water.

6 My 6 10 9 3 was an Edomite ruler.

7 My 7 9 2 13 is the French name for certain waterfalls.

8 My 8 9 3 11 is an Oriental ruler.

9 My 9 3 11 13 is a deep excavation in the earth.

10 My 10 9 4 8 is forbidden to be spoken in the New Testament.

11 My 11 8 4 10 2 5 had a tremendous fall—a warning to ambitious men.

12 My 12 5 8 4 10 is heir to a European crown.

13 My 13 12 9 7 3 3 is drunk and eaten, tangible, intangible, and never drunk.

14 My 10 11 12 13 is of frequent occurrence in large cities.

15 My 8 9 10 is used principally on journeys.

16 My whole was a criminal who never be forgotten while our era endures.

#### Arithmetical Question.

A gentleman lived  $\frac{1}{4}$  of his life, and after having been married 5 years more than  $\frac{1}{7}$  of his life, had a son who died 4 years before him, and who reached only  $\frac{1}{2}$  the age of his father. To what age did the father live?

### Miscellaneous Selections.

#### Biography of Kossuth.

The distinguished Hungarian patriot reached New York last week, by the packet Humbolt. His arrival has created quite an excitement in that city, and the welcome given him by thousands of Americans, who rejoice in a good government and the establishment of liberal principles, could not do otherwise than sensibly affect a heart which abounds with the noblest sentiments, and earnestly throbs for the introduction of a similar state of things into his own beloved Fatherland.

Louis Kossuth is now in the 46th year of his age, having been born in 1806, at Monok, in Zemplin, a northern county of Hungary. His father died when he was yet a child, but his mother still survives. The early demise of his father threw difficulties in the way of the acquirement of a proper education, but the thirst for knowledge was enkindled in his youthful breast, and he strove, and struggled and persevered against all obstacles, until he became, in every sense of the word, a learned and accomplished man.

While pursuing the study of the law in a notary's office in Pesth, Kossuth became known, in a limited circle, for his eloquence, his liberal opinions, and his boldness in giving utterance to them. Distinguished himself in the Hungarian Diet, in 1832, where he served as a proxy for an absentee, he afterwards undertook to report and publish the debates of that Assembly in a journal. The Palatine hunted up an old law, and printing was forbidden. For a while this was evaded by having the debates lithographed, but finally, through an arbitrary sketch of power on the part of the government, his press was seized. Still he was not deterred from the prosecution of his patriotic labors, but employed scribes, and issued large numbers of the debates in manuscript.

This inconvenient and troublesome mode of disseminating information was continued for some time, and Kossuth at last became an object of suspicion to the whole of the Austrian party. In May, 1837, he was seized by the government, and thrown into prison. A feeling of sympathy for him and his cause was awakened by this act, and it spread itself throughout the whole land.

After undergoing all the rigors of a prison, which severely affected his health, he was liberated in 1840, and after a brief time spent in recruiting his shattered system, Kossuth went again to Pesth, and became editor of a paper there, called the "Herald," or Pesth Gazette. In his editorial capacity he demanded and advocated great reforms. In a canvass for a member of the Diet from Pesth, in 1843, he was defeated thro' the efforts of the government and its agents, and was elected in 1847, notwithstanding the most active and untiring exertions were used against him. He soon became the leading spirit of the Diet, and moved an address to the King, concluding with a petition for liberal institutions, on the basis of Hungarian Constitution, for all the hereditary States of the Austrian empire.

In March, 1848, the news of the overthrow of the French monarchy reached the Hungarian Diet, and on the day after its reception, Kossuth delivered a most powerful speech on the state of his own country and the condition of its finances, concluding by moving an address to the Throne, in which reformatory measures of the greatest importance were demanded. This speech had a powerful effect upon the Diet, and the address was adopted unanimously. Soon after this the revolution in Vienna and the overthrow of the Metternich Cabinet took place, and on the 15th of March, amid the strongest manifestations of joy, a Constitution was proclaimed by the Emperor to all the nations within the Empire.

On the organization of the first ministry for Hungary, the Department of Finance was bestowed upon Kossuth. It was a post of responsibility, but one for which he was peculiarly fitted; and under his administration the most important reforms were made. Feudalism was extirpated, and a liberal electoral law passed, which received the royal sanction on the 11th of April. Notwithstanding this apparent assent, however, the government of Austria secretly opposed the reforms instituted, and an opportunity for exhibiting its hostility soon presented itself. An insurrection in Servia and Croatia, dependencies of Hungary, broke out, at the head of which was the Baron Jellachich.

After first sanctioning the course of the Hungarian Diet in denouncing Jellachich, the Austrian government took occasion, on the settlement of some troubles in Italy, to change its position. Jellachich was received at Court with distinguished honors, and Austria and Hungary stood in a hostile attitude towards each other. Although enfeebled by long illness, Kossuth was borne to the Diet, where he made a speech representing the dangers surrounding the nation. He advocated mild and conciliatory measures, and recommended that another appeal should be made to the Emperor, before any extreme steps were taken. Two deputations went to Vienna, but returned in disgrace, and Kossuth and his colleagues resigned office, in the hope that such a course might have a salutary influence. All was however, ineffectual, and Jellachich having in the mean time invaded Hungary, the Diet, seeing the perils that surrounded the country, conferred dictatorial powers on Kossuth.

All was in confusion. The Palatine resigned his office and went to Vienna. The utmost excitement pervaded the populace of Pesth, and when Count Lewberg, who had been appointed by the Emperor to command the Hungarian army, arrived there, they rose, and slew him, in the streets. This brought affairs to a crisis, Martial law

was proclaimed by the Austrian Emperor, and supreme power was assigned to Jellachich. The Hungarian Diet then declared itself a permanent body, and revolting against the Austrian authorities, appointed Louis Kossuth, Governor and President of the Committee of Safety.

War followed, and although its great events are yet fresh in the recollections of those who read this sketch, few are aware of the talent, judgment, energy and skill exhibited by Kossuth in his peculiar and responsible position. Under his direction the contest was about to be decided in favor of Hungary, when Russia interposed, and came to the rescue of her sister despotism, Austria. But, notwithstanding the immense odds, Kossuth still kept these powerful allies at bay, until Gen. Bem was defeated at Temesvar, on the 9th of August, 1849. Two days afterwards, Kossuth held an interview with his chief and confidential officer, Gen. Georgey. What the subject of that conference was, has never yet been known, but the dictatorship passed from the hands of Kossuth to those of Georgey.

On the 13th of August, the world was astounded and Hungary paralyzed by the intelligence that Georgey's army of 24,000 men, with about 150 pieces of artillery had been surrendered to the Russian General Radigal.

In this hour of dire calamity, when all his hopes were crushed with the Hungarian cause, Kossuth and his companions fled to Turkey, and found shelter in the dominions of the Sultan. Austria and Russia demanded that they should be given up. The Porte became alarmed, but offered to protect the fugitives on the condition of their renouncing their religious faith, an alternative to which some of them yielded. Kossuth was made of sterner stuff and refused. The Sultan still extended his protection, and the demands of Russia and Austria finally settled down to the condition that the rebels as they were termed, should not be permitted to leave Turkey. England, however joined with the United States, in insisting upon their release, and the Sultan with a noble-mindedness which does him honor listened with favor to the representations of these two governments. After being an exile for more than two years, Kossuth was released on the 1st of September last, and on the 7th, embarked with his family, and a number of the companions of his trials and sufferings, on board the U. S. Steamer Mississippi, which had been placed at his disposal by Congress.

The Mississippi, with Kossuth and his friends on board, sailed from Smyrna and touched at several Mediterranean ports, but the French government having denied the released exiles a passage through France to England, the steamer bore them to Gibraltar. There he left the Mississippi, and sailed for England in a passenger steamer where he was received with unbounded enthusiasm, and as soon as the nature of his engagements would permit embarked in the Humboldt for the United States, and reached New York on the 4th instant.

#### The Whiskey Insurrection.

During the trial of Castner Hanaway, frequent reference has been made to the "Whiskey Insurrection," and persons not acquainted with the history of the latter, have supposed that the Christiana and the Whiskey affair were much alike. Dr. Carnahan delivered a lecture on Monday night, at Princeton, N. J., on the "Whiskey Insurrection," and we extract the following sketch of it from the Princeton Whig:

The aim of the lecturer was to set this matter right before his hearers; about which there had been a great deal of misapprehension. The conduct of Gallatin, Brackenridge, Findley, and others, and the part they took in the proceedings of the various meetings which were held subsequently to the first outbreak, were minutely described.

The state of feeling engendered by their hatred to the excise law, in the disaffected portion of Pennsylvania, was such, that the quiet and orderly portion of the community were overawed by the lawless and violent; and they did not dare express their sentiments, and in many cases had to acquiesce in proceedings which silently they condemned, through fear of personal violence. Washington's proclamation only added fuel to the flame; and the commissioners appointed by the Government, after fruitless attempts at reconciliation, went away leaving one of their number to bring out to the Government the names of those who availed themselves of the amnesty offered by Government.

In the meantime Washington had an army of 15,000 men, drafted from the State of Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, and New Jersey. The army was put in motion, and crossed the mountains by the Bedford route. Time, and the danger which they were incurring, cooled the ardor of the Insurrectionists wonderfully. Their leaders died, and when the army entered their country, there was no opposition although while the army was assembling, it was held up to ridicule, and the passes of the mountains were to witness feats of valor on the part of the Insurrectionists that were to put to shame the glorious feats of ancient story.

This bravado and ridicule on the part of the Insurrectionists greatly excited the army, and it was feared it would lead to scenes of dreadful cruelty.

The light-horse were placed in a central position of the disaffected country, and in one night, with but little alarm, they arrested the most disaffected portion of the people.

There were cases of hardship in these arrests which are to be regretted, but which could not easily be avoided. And there were some cases of unnecessary cruelty on the part of the New Jersey troops. They especially had been the subjects of ridicule for the Insurrectionists. They were called the Watermelon Army, and were told to fight the clans and oysters in their bays, as the only thing they were fit for, &c. &c. When they made the arrests, they hurried off those arrested with but little regard to their comfort and convenience. It was a horrible night, no doubt to the families of those who were thus unceremoniously dragged off to imprisonment, and perhaps to death, and was long known as the Night of Terror.

The prisoners were escorted from Washington county to Pittsburg by the Philadelphia troop of horse, who contrasted strongly with the prisoners. The troop was composed of the elite of Philadelphia. The horses were all of a bay color with magnificent trapping. First came two of the troop with gleaming swords drawn—then two of the prisoners, then two more of the troops, and two more of the prisoners, and so on, till the procession reached half a mile. The prisoners were dressed as so many frontier men gathered together under such circumstances, might be supposed to be clad and the horses they rode were as curious a group as their riders, and contrasted curiously with the troops that escorted them.

The prisoners were examined at Pittsburg, and some of them sent on to Philadelphia to be tried. But two were finally convicted of treason and sentenced to be hung. One was a German and the other a Pennsylvanian—men of no note or consequence. They were reprieved and finally pardoned.

#### A Romantic Story.

The Boston Times relates the following incident as an illustration of the manner in which they do things Down East:

A few months since, a gentleman, whom we shall give for the time the uncommon title of Smith, became enamored of one of the fairest daughters of the city of beauties. She was an ornament of one of the highest circles—possessed of wealth as well as beauty, and hence was an object of devotion to many unmarried young men, Smith, however, soon obtained the highest place in her affections, and they were engaged to be married. But before the happy event took place it was necessary for Smith to make a visit to California, and he accordingly set out for the land of gold. Every one knows that California is a great way off, particularly from way Down East, and that months must elapse ere the journey out and back can be made. Some of our readers may possibly know that months are ages to accomplish will at others be achieved in months.

Well during the absence of Smith, the young lady, his affianced, was beset with admirers, and Oh! fickle woman, one triumphed over tender and susceptible heart. We will call this fortunate Lathario's name Haynes, who determined not to be so unfeeling as to desert his sweetheart as Smith had done, and had the wedding-day fixed for an early period. The wedding dresses were all ready, and the bride and groom were all ready, and the bureau drawers—a spang new suite of clothes, latest fashion, was made for the expectants bridegroom; and indeed every preparation was made for the important event. Both parties had the "tin" and could afford to do it.

Meantime, poor Smith is on his way home, having made a capital venture in the land where they hang payple for staying. He is ignorant of the change that has taken place in the affections of his betrothed, and his heart beats happiness and pleasantly as he nears his native home. He arrives on the very evening on which the nuptials of the inconsistent mistress are to take place. Both bride and bridegroom are already attired in their wedding clothes—good clothes. The bride is at her father's house—the groom at his own. The ceremony is to take place within an hour. Smith, the deluded rushes to clasp his sweetheart to his breast, and kiss from her cherry lips the chidings for his long absence. He enters the house. The inconstant beholds him. She shrieks. Smith is astounded, for he thinks all that white satin and all that bridal robe, and all those white kids, and so forth, mean something. She is fully attired as a bride—but who is to be the bridegroom? It could not be he, for she certainly could not have been made aware of his return. An explanation must be made.

"Julietta," cried Smith, what is the meaning of all this?"  
Julietta hears—but her agitation will not

allow her to reply. She gazes already upon the features of her old lover—the flood-gates of her heart—like the locks on the Delaware and Raritan Canal—are being opened, and the waters of her new love are rapidly rushing like a torrent in. Her snowy bosom heaves with emotion, her breathing becomes rapid and spasmodic. She thinks for a moment of Haynes, then of her happy days with Smith. Smith was her first love, he had a pre-emption right to a settlement on her affections, and had power to kick out all intruders. The lovely creature fell almost fainting into the arms of Smith, and exclaiming:

"Dearest, dearest, forgive me—I am yours alone," proving pretty clearly that, if she did not love Haynes less, she loved Smith more. The whole affair was explained in a moment. She was attired in her nuptials, and why should she not wed? A carriage was at the door, and into it Smith, his immorality, and two friends, entered. The British province that night contained two of the happiest married mortals in the world.

Let him who has been placed in a similar predicament, picture the despair of Haynes, on learning how he had been tricked—no one else can. He has determined, however, not to commit suicide, but become a lecturer on the new liquor law of his own State. May he, like the happy pair, do good to his country!

#### Advertising for an Assistant.

Mrs. Rachel Flynn, a widow lady doing a moderate business in the grocery and liquor line, found it necessary to have some assistance in her establishment, as boxes and casks were to be lifted about, and a female—however stout as she may be—is but indifferently fitted out for such rough and laborious employment. She had advertised for a clerk or counter-jumper, but not finding one to answer her purpose, she thought she might possibly succeed better by advertising for a husband; supposing, in the innocent simplicity of her heart, that good husbands are more easily obtained than good clerks, counter-jumpers, &c. Her card appeared in the Ledger:—A widow lady, aged forty-five, wishes to be united in wedlock with a gentleman about the same age, with a good constitution, stout and well made. One that has some acquaintance with the grocery and liquor business will be preferred. N. B.—No one need apply who is not able to do heavy lifting. Address Rachel, Blood's Despatch. Within an hour after the appearance of this notice, she had fifty-three applications for the situation, but none of the applicants possessed all the desired qualifications. Among them was a gentleman named Thomas Brannan, who made such a good report for himself that Mrs. F. answered his letter, and appointed an interview, wishing to have occultal proof of his fitness for the duties which were to be assigned to him. He proved to be a small, meagre man, not stout enough to lift a box of Havana sugar or to lower a barrel of liquor into the cellar;—wherefore the widow, after a brief examination, told him that he was "too small a pattern," and advised him to take himself off. Brannan insisted that he was the very article she had advertised for, and, seizing the Ledger which lay on the counter,—he compared himself with the advertisement, item by item,—pre-tending that he came up to the mark at all points and protesting that he would stand no humbugging;—she must either give him the job, or else pay him for his loss of time and refund the money he had expended for writing materials, the despatch stamp, &c. On her refusing to do either, he became saucy, called Mrs. F. a "wicked old woman," and used other profane language, for which she very properly gave him in charge to an officer.—Sunday Globe.

#### Awful Calculation.

An ingenious, authentic, and valuable statistical work, published a few years since, states, that the number of the inhabitants who have lived on the earth amount to about 36,627,813,195,813. The sum, the writer says, when divided by 3,000,000, the number of square leagues of land on this surface of the globe, leaves 11,820,693.733 persons to each square league. There are 27,861,000 square miles of land, which being divided as above, give about 1,314,522,076 persons to each square rod, which being reduced to feet and divided as above will give about five persons to each square foot of terra firma on the globe. Let the earth be supposed to be one vast burying ground, and, according to the above statement, there will be 1,333 persons to be buried on each square rod, capable of being divided into twelve graves; it appears that each grave contained 100 persons, and the whole earth has been one hundred times dug over to bury its inhabitants—supposing they had been equally distributed! What an awful, overwhelming thought! What lesson to the infatuated being who has catered all his hopes an affection upon evanescent pleasures of this truly transient life!

When an extravagant friend, to borrow your money, consider which of the two you had rather lose.