

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., FEBRUARY 19, 1852.

NUMBER 20.

### Valuable Property AT PRIVATE SALE.

The subscriber now offers at private sale the property situate at the south east corner of Hamilton and Margaret Streets, in the Borough of Allentown.

The improvements consist of a large and convenient **Brick Mansion House**, built in the most substantial and finished manner, and surrounded by beautiful **Shade Trees**. It occupies with the ground attached, one entire square, 240 feet front and 150 feet deep. A brick stable, ice house, and other out buildings are upon the grounds convenient to the house.

The house will be sold if desirable with part of the ground. The title is unquestionable, and payments will be made easy.

Eli J. Surger, agent for M. T. DALE.

Allentown, Jan. 8, 1851.

### SOMETHING NEW! Burcau's Sky-Light DAGUERREAN ROOMS.

The subscriber would respectfully inform the public in general, that he has just opened his

**SKY-LIGHT DAGUERREAN ROOMS**, expressly constructed for the purpose of taking superior Daguerrotypes, in Hamilton Street, a few doors below the German Reformed Church, third story of the newly erected building occupied by Mr. J. H. Bush as a Store and Tinware Depot.

As it is a well established fact, that Daguerrean Likenesses in true perspective can only be taken by Sky-Light. The position of his rooms for blending beauty of light and shade, enables him to give the most splendid and the most life like expressions, and as he has determined not to pass off any picture unless perfect in every respect, he would respectfully solicit all those who wish to have a correct likeness of high finish, to favor him with a call.

Likenesses taken of all sizes, with or without colors, single or in groups, in a style not surpassed in this place or the largest Cities, on cloudy as well as clear days, on the very best of plates, in cases, lockets, breast-pins, finger-rings, &c. Such are the advantages of Sky-Light, that he is enabled to produce perfect likenesses of children in the short time of only 2 seconds.

We recommend ladies to dress in figure or dark dresses. Prices of Pictures according to size and finish.—All pictures warranted durable.

Entrance to the above Rooms at the first Alley below J. H. Bush's ware-room. N. B. Instruction given in the art, and apparatus and stock furnished at city prices.

S. W. BURCAU.

January 6.

### LIFE INSURANCE.

The Girard Life Insurance Annuity and Trust Company of Philadelphia, Office No. 169 Chestnut Street, Charter Perpetual.

CAPITAL \$300,000.

Continue to make **Insurances on Lives** on the most favorable terms.

The capital being paid up and invested, together with the accumulated premium fund affords a **perfect security** to the insured.

The premium may be paid in yearly, half yearly, or quarterly payments.

The company add a **BONUS** at stated periods to the insurance for life. The first bonus was appropriated in December, 1811, amounting to 10 per cent. on the sum insured under the oldest policies, to 8 1/2 per cent, 7 1/2 per cent, &c., on others in proportion to the time of standing making an addition of \$100, \$57, 50, \$75, &c., on every \$1000 more than 50 per cent on the premiums paid, and without increasing the annual payment to the company.

No. of Policy, Sum Insured, Bonus or Addition, Amount of policy and bonus payable at the party's decease.

No. 5, \$1000, \$100, \$1100; No. 88, 3500, 250, 3750; No. 298, 4000, 400, 4400; No. 275, 2000, 124, 2175; No. 336, 5000, 437 50, 5437.

Pamphlets containing tables of rates, and explanations of the subject; forms of application; and further information can be had at the office in Philadelphia, or on application to A. L. RUBE, Agent in Allentown.

B. W. RICHARDS, President.

Jno. F. JAMES, Actuary. December 13.

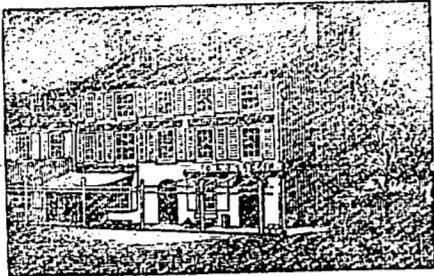
### To Builders.

A splendid assortment of Front and Parlor Locks with mineral knobs, German Locks, Latches, Bolts, Hinges, Screws, Paint Brushes, and a variety of other building Hardware just unpacked, and for sale cheaper than ever by

O & J SAEGGER.

May 8.

### Attention Citizens! New Goods! New Goods! Great Excitement!



**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, Saddlery and Shoe Findings, all of which will be sold at extremely low prices. They ask the public to give SAEGGER'S HARDWARE Store, sign of the

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

O & J SAEGGER.

**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, griddles, 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, cutlery and butcher knives, with a variety of other manufactures.

POCKET and PEN KNIVES—Razors, scissors, shears, from the best makers; one, two, three, and four 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

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 SAEGGER.

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 SAEGGER.

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

O & J SAEGGER.

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

O & J SAEGGER.

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

O & J SAEGGER.

**TO MECHANICS.**—Tools of every description, such as Bench and Moulding Planes, Hand, Pannel, and Back Sawing Braces and Bits, Auger Bits, Hatchets, Squares, &c., for sale by

O & J SAEGGER.

**HOLLOWARE.**—500 Iron Pots and Kettles, just received and for sale at very reduced prices at the store of

O & J SAEGGER.

### LOOK HERE! Broken Home.

It is Nelly's own fair hand, yet sadly blotted;—blotted with her tears, and blotted with yours.

It is all over, dear Clarence! oh, how I wish you were here to mourn with us! I can hardly now believe that our poor mother is indeed dead.

Dead!—It is a terrible word! You report it, with a fresh burst of grief. The letter is crumpled in your hand.—Unfold it again, sobbing, and read on.

For a week, she had been failing every day; but on Saturday, we thought her much better. I told her I felt sure she would live to see you again.

"I shall never see him again, Nelly," said she, bursting into tears.

Ah, Clarence, where is your youthful pride, and strength now?—with only that frail paper to amonish you, crushed in your arms!

She sent for Father, and taking his hand in hers, told him she was dying. I am kneeling beside her, and she put her hand upon my head and let it rest there for a moment, while her lips moved, as if she were praying.

"Kiss me, Nelly," said she growing fainter;—"Kiss me again for Clarence."

A little while after she died.

For a long time you remain with only that letter, and your thoughts for company. You pace up and down your chamber;—again you seat yourself, and lean your head upon the table, caressed by the very grief that you cherish still.

The whole day passes thus; you excuse yourself from all companionship; you have not the heart to tell the story of your troubles to Dalton,—least of all to Miss Dalton!—How is this? Is sorrow too selfish, or too holy?

Toward night-fall there is a calm, and stronger feeling. The voice of the present world comes to your ear again. But you move away from it unobserved to that stony voice of God, in the Cataract. Great masses of angry clouds hang over the West; far beneath them the red barve-stones shine over the long reach of Canadian shore, and loathe the white rapids in splendor.

You stand alone over the quaking bridge, and under the giant trees of the Island, to the edge of the British Fall. You go out to the little shattered tower, and gaze down with sensations that will let till death, upon the deep emerald of those awful masses of water.

It is not the place for bad men to ponder; it is not the atmosphere for foul thoughts, or weak ones. A man is never better than when he has the humblest sense of himself; he is never so unlike the spirit of Evil, as when his pride is utterly vanquished.

You linger looking upon the stream of fading sunlight that plays across the rapids, and down into the shadows of the depths below, lit up with their clouds of spray;—yet farther down, your sight swims upon the black eddying masses, with white ribbons streaming across their glassy surface; and your dizzy eye fastens upon the frail corkle shells,—their stout oarsmen dwindled to pigmies,—that dance like atoms upon the vast chasm,—or like our own weak resolves upon the whirl of Time.

Your thought, growing broad in the view, seems to cover the whole area of life; you set up your affections and duties; you build hopes with airy scenery, and away they all go, tossing like the relentless waters to the deep gulf, that gapes a heinous welcome.

You sigh at your weakness of heart, or of courage, and your sighs float out into the breeze that rises ever from the shock of the waves, and whirl, empty-handed, to Heaven.

You avow high purposes, and elench them with round utterance; and your voice like a sparrow's, is caught up in the roar of the fall, and thrown at you from the cliffs, and dies away in the solemn thunders of nature.

Great thoughts of life come over you—of its work and destiny—of its afflictions and duties, and roll down swift—like the river—into the deep whirl of doubt and danger.

Other thoughts grander and stronger, like the continuing rush of waters, come over you, and knit your purposes together with their weight, and crush you to exultant fears and then leap, shattered and broken, from the very edge of your intent, into mists of fear!

The moon comes out, and gleaming through the clouds, braids its light fantastic bow upon the waters. You feel calmer as the night deepens.—The darkness softens you; it lings—like the pall that shrouds your mother's corpse,—low and heavily to your heart. It helps your inward grief, with some outward show. It makes the earth a mourner; it makes the flashing water-drops so many attendant mourners. It makes the Great Fall itself a mourner, and its roar—a requiem!

The pleasure of travel is cut short. To one person of the filo company of fellow voyagers, you bid adieu with regret; pride, love, and hope point toward her, while all the gentler affections stray back to the broken home. Her smile of parting is very gracious, but it is not after all, such smiles as your warm heart pines for.

Respectfully informs the citizens of Allentown and its vicinity that he continues at his old stand

No. 32 North Second Street the manufacturing of Gas Fictures, Sickel's 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.

### Miscellaneous Selections.

Broken Home.

It is Nelly's own fair hand, yet sadly blotted;—blotted with her tears, and blotted with yours.

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A little while after she died.

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It is not the place for bad men to ponder; it is not the atmosphere for foul thoughts, or weak ones. A man is never better than when he has the humblest sense of himself; he is never so unlike the spirit of Evil, as when his pride is utterly vanquished.

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You sigh at your weakness of heart, or of courage, and your sighs float out into the breeze that rises ever from the shock of the waves, and whirl, empty-handed, to Heaven.

You avow high purposes, and elench them with round utterance; and your voice like a sparrow's, is caught up in the roar of the fall, and thrown at you from the cliffs, and dies away in the solemn thunders of nature.

Great thoughts of life come over you—of its work and destiny—of its afflictions and duties, and roll down swift—like the river—into the deep whirl of doubt and danger.

Other thoughts grander and stronger, like the continuing rush of waters, come over you, and knit your purposes together with their weight, and crush you to exultant fears and then leap, shattered and broken, from the very edge of your intent, into mists of fear!

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