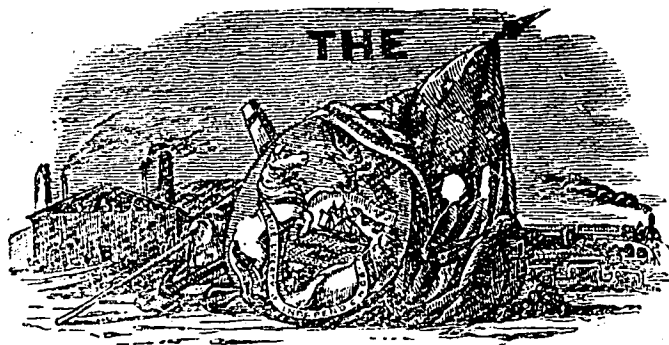


# Lehigh



# Register.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

FOR FARMER AND MECHANIC.

Devoted to Politics, News, Literature, Poetry, Mechanics, Agriculture, the Diffusion of Useful Information, General Intelligence, Amusement, Markets, &c.

VOLUME VII.

ALLENTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY, PA., DECEMBER 1, 1852.

NUMBER 9.

### THE LEHIGH REGISTER,

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.

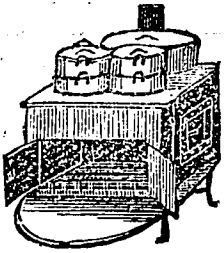
Advertisements, making not more than one square, will be inserted three times for one dollar and for every subsequent insertion twenty-five cents. Larger advertisements, charged in the same proportion. Those not exceeding ten lines will be charged seventy-five cents, and those making six lines or less, 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 "Friedensbote Office."

### Israel Yungling's STOVE AND TIN STORE IN ALLENTOWN.

The undersigned has taken the old stand of Thomas Glinkinger, on the west side of Hamilton street, directly opposite the Odd Fellows' Hall, where he constantly keeps a large and fashionable assortment of



Fancy Coal AND Wood Stoves, of the most approved kinds all of which he can recommend, among which may be found

The Flora Parlor Stove. The Extra Air Tight for Parlors. The Globe Air Tight Cooking do. The Delaware Cooking do. do. The Summer Baker do. do. The Bar-room Stove. The Office Stove. And all kinds of Wood Stoves.

The above comprises an assortment never equalled in Allentown, so call and examine his stock before you purchase elsewhere. Roofing done at the shortest notice and upon reasonable terms. He also keeps on hand a very large assortment of Tin Ware, Water Spouts, in short every article in his line of business.

Old Iron, Tin, Lead and Brass will be taken in exchange for new goods, and the highest price allowed. Having been brought up to the business, he thinks he can safely recommend his work to cope with any in the place, and only requests a generous community to call and examine his work, before they purchase elsewhere.

ISRAEL YUNGLING. November 17. ¶-4m

### A Valuable Tavern Stand Offered at Private Sale.

The undersigned offers his valuable Tavern Stand for sale, situated in the village of Millerstown, Lower Macungy township, Lehigh county, adjoining lots of Doctor Hoffman, James Christman and others, with two acres of land to it.

The improvement consist in a two story stone house, with kitchen attached, a two story Washhouse, large and convenient Stabling and Shedding, Smoke House, a never failing Well with a Pump, before the door, besides other necessary outbuildings.

Persons in search of a like property will do well to examine this before purchasing elsewhere, as it is one of the best country tavern stands that can be found.

J. PETER HAAS. Millerstown, Sept. 9. ¶-4w

### FOR RENT! A First Rate Store Stand.

The undersigned offers his for many years established Store Stand, extensively known as "Trexler's Store" near Trexler's Furnace, in Longwamp township, Berks county. The buildings consist in a 2 1/2

Story Store House, an adjoining building used as a storage house. There is also a very convenient two and a half story dwelling house, near the Storehouse. The stand always bore the name of being one of the best in the country and continues to bear that name.

Possession can be given on the 1st of April next, or sooner if required.

The terms can be made known upon enquiry of the undersigned, who resides near by. WILLIAM TREXLER. Sept. 9. ¶-4w

### Valuable Real Estate, Tavern Stand, Store and Private Dwelling FOR SALE.

The undersigned offers for sale the following very valuable real estate, to which the attention of capitalists is invited:

No. 1. A Commodious Tavern, and tract of land, situate in Salisbury township, Lehigh county, near the Borough of Allentown, at the junction of the public roads leading from Saucon, Salisbury, Upper Milford and Lower Macungy townships to said Borough, on which is erected

### A Large and Convenient HOTEL,

(now occupied by Mr. William Kichtlin,) with extensive Stabling, a plentiful supply of the best water before the door, and every thing necessary for the convenience and comfortable accommodation of travellers and strangers. This Tavern Stand in addition to advantages arising from its position as above mentioned, is in the immediate vicinity of two of the best established Merchant and Grist Mills in this section of country, the trade of which is now, and will continue to be a source of great profit to the owner or occupier thereof.

Adjoining the Tavern House, is a new and very large and convenient

Brick Building, 21 feet in front by 71 feet in depth, finished in the best manner, for Storekeeping, with all the necessary shelving, counters, drawers, hoisting machine, &c. for carrying on that business. Its location as above described will sufficiently indicate its value as a place of business.

No. 2. A Tract of Meadow Land, Of the very best quality, in the rear of the above mentioned property, containing two and three quarter acres. This is perhaps the only piece of Meadow Land along the Little Lehigh, that will be offered for sale for many years.

No. 3. A Brick Dwelling,

A new and well finished two story Brick House,

near the above mentioned property, with very convenient Stabling, and other necessary outbuildings, required for the accommodation of a family, erected on a lot, which is 30 feet in front, by 150 feet in depth, and in the highest state of cultivation. There is a well of the best water near the kitchen door with a chain pump. The parlors and chambers are neatly papered, and the whole appearance of the property is that of a comfortable and very elegant private dwelling.

The above property will be sold together or separately to suit purchasers. Terms reasonable. But little cash capital being required.

If the property is not sold by the 25th of December next, it will be rented away by Auction for one year from the first of April next. R. E. WATSON, Attorney for KOONS & HELLMAN. November 10. ¶-5w

### NOTICE.

The winter session of the Allentown Seminary commenced on Monday last. Parents or Guardians, who desire to send their children or wards to this school, will please to apply soon. The Music Teacher of this Institution will also give Private instruction on the Piano and Violin.

C. R. KESSLER, Principal. November 3, 1852. ¶-4w

### NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that Joseph Steckel, and his wife Sarah, of North Whitehall township Lehigh county, have on the 6th of November, 1852, made a Voluntary Assignment, of all their property, real, personal and mixed, to the undersigned for the benefit of their creditors. Such who know themselves indebted to said Steckel, will see the necessity of calling upon the subscriber without fail and settle their accounts. And such who have any legal claims will also present them well authenticated to the undersigned.

EDWARD KOHLER, Assignee. North Whitehall, Nov. 10. ¶-6w

### NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Executor of the last will and testament of widow Elizabeth Krauss, deceased, late of the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh county. All those who know themselves indebted to said estate, be it in notes, bonds or book debts, will see the necessity of settling their accounts within six weeks from the date hereof. Such who have any legal claims against the estate will present them well authenticated for payment within the above specified time.

JACOB DILLINGER, Executor. Allentown, Nov. 3. ¶-6w

### Grand Exhibition AT THE Allentown Hall of Fashion. Wieder & Boyer.

Respectfully announce to the citizens of Allentown and its vicinity, that they have lately associated themselves for the purpose of manufacturing

Hats and Caps of various styles and fashions, all of which they will sell at Wholesale or Retail, at rates cheaper than the same were ever before offered in this place.

They being both practical hatmakers and much experienced in the business, feel satisfied that they can give entire satisfaction to all who will favor them with their custom.

Remember the stand, directly opposite Barber & Young's Hardware Store, West Hamilton Street, known as E. M. Wieder's Hat and Cap Store.

Country merchants supplied on reasonable terms. Having just received the latest Fall and Winter styles, they will be prepared to fill orders at the shortest notice.

They have also on hand a full assortment of Furs, such as Muffs, Boas, Cuffs, &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. August 12. ¶-3m

### C. M. Bunk, Attorney at Law.

Has resumed the practice of his profession in Allentown.

He may be consulted in the German and English languages. August 12, 1852. ¶-1y

### Doctor William J. Romig.

Having returned to Allentown, offers his professional services to his friends and the public. Office at his residence, in Hamilton street, south side, first corner below Pretz, Guth & Co's. Store, in Allentown. February 19. ¶-1y

### Coachmaking Establishment In Allentown. ROBERT KRAMER.

Respectfully announces to his friends and the public in general, that he still continues on a more extensive scale, the

Coachmaking Business, in all its various branches, at his well known stand, in West Hamilton street, directly opposite Hagenbuch's Hotel, where he is always prepared to manufacture to order at the shortest notice, and also keep on hand,

Barouches, York Wagons, ROCKAWAYS, Carryalls, Sulkies, &c., which for beauty and durability cannot be equalled by any other establishment in the county. He uses none but the best material that can be secured, while his workmen are second to none in the state, consequently he feels assured that the vehicles he turns out will bear inspection in any community.

He will warrant his work as it is all done under his own supervision. Wooden or Iron axle-trees manufactured to order, and all kinds of repairing done in the neatest, cheapest and most expeditious manner.

Horses, old vehicles, &c. &c., will be taken in exchange for wagons.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes that by strict attention to business, to merit a continual increase of public patronage. May 20. ¶-3m

### WANTED. A Journeyman and Apprentice.

The undersigned would like to engage a first rate Journeyman Blacksmith, and an Apprentice to learn the Blacksmith trade. A good Journeyman can find constant employment. Both are immediately wanted by the subscriber residing in Weisport Carbon County.

WILLIAM H. WETHERHOLD. Weisport, Nov. ¶-4w

### NOTICE.

The undersigned respectfully begs leave to inform his friends and old acquaintances, that he is at present engaged as salesman in a Wholesale Grocery and Commission establishment, No. 82 or 84 Dey Street, N. W. York, where he would be pleased to see them. Recollect the place No. 82 or 84 Dey Street.

GEORGE WENNER. October, 20. ¶-4w

### THE POSTRIDER.

The undersigned gives notice that a year expired on the 11th instant. He requests his patrons to make payment either to him or to the packholders.

J. S. KLEMMER. September 2. ¶-3m-2j

### Valuable Real Estate FOR SALE.

Will be sold at Public Sale on Saturday the 4th day of December next, at the Public House of John Shearer, in South Whitehall township, Lehigh county, the following valuable real estate:

A Lot of Ground, situate in the aforesaid township and county, bounded by lands of John Shearer, Gideon Marx and John Kratzer. Thereon is erected a good

Two Story Frame House, frame barn, with other necessary outbuildings, all of which are nearly new. The land is good farm land.

There is also a valuable Iron ore bed on the same, which has been successfully worked for the last 5 or 6 years. It lies within 2 1/2 miles from Allentown, and three miles from the Crane Iron Works.

The buildings with 12 acres of land containing the ore-bed will be sold together, and the balance in three or four acre lots, as purchasers may desire.

The conditions can be made easy, and will be made known on the day of sale. HENRY STETZEL. November 17. ¶-4w

### Private Sale OF Valuable Town Property.

The undersigned wishes to dispose of his Town Property

at private sale. It consists of a splendid and convenient two story

Dwelling House, and lot of ground, situated on the west side of Allen street, in the Borough of Allentown, near the Market square, adjoining on the north by a lot of Ephraim Grim, on the south by the lot of widow Schantz, on the west by a public alley, and containing in front 20 feet, and in depth 230 feet. Thereon is erected a new two story Brick House, with a two story kitchen attached. There is also a wash kitchen on the premises. For beauty and convenience there is no better property in Allentown and persons wishing to purchase in Allentown will do well to examine it before they purchase elsewhere.

The conditions will be made on very accommodating terms. Persons wishing to view the property can do so by calling upon the owner.

FRANKLIN STETTLER. Allentown, July 15, 1852. ¶-3m

### Good Horses and Safe Vehicles! Livery Establishment.

THE subscriber takes this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has lately purchased the "Livery Establishment" formerly owned by George Beisel. He has completely replenished the large stock of

HORSES, CARRIAGES, &c. His Horses are gentle and all good travellers; his vehicles mostly new and of the latest style, and such as have been used are repaired and repainted in the best manner. He continues the business at the old stand in William street, in the Borough of Allentown.

He will always be prepared to furnish his customers at the shortest possible notice with sure and gentle horses, good carriages and careful drivers if requested.

Families can be suitably attended with vehicles to their particular taste.

His charges are reasonable, and in order to continue the high credit he has heretofore gained by being the "best livery establishment in Allentown," he will leave nothing undone to keep on hand the best and safest horses, the neatest and most splendid carriages, and sober and careful drivers.

His charges are very reasonable and he hopes by strict attention to business to satisfy all those who may favor him with their custom.

T. P. HOFFMAN. September 18, 1851. ¶-3m

### PLATFORM SCALES.

THESE Superior Scales were invented by THOMAS ELLICOTT, about 25 years ago; they have been in constant use, and now after various improvements are offered by the subscribers, and warranted correct and unsurpassed for accuracy and durability; after a fair trial, if not approved, they can be returned.

SCALES FOR RAIL ROADS, CANALS, COAL, Hay, Cattle, Stores, and for weighing all kinds of Merchandise, manufactured at the old established Stand, Ninth Street, near Coates Street, Philadelphia.

ABBOTT & Co., Successors to Ellicott & Abbott. AGENTS—Truman and Shaw, No. 333, Market Street, Philadelphia, and Frank Post, Pottsville. September 2. ¶-3m-2j

### Poetical Department.

Comrades, Fill no Glass for me.

Oh! comrades, fill no glass for me  
To drown my soul in liquid flame;  
For if I drink, the toast shall be—  
To blighted fortunes, health and fame;  
Yet, though I long to quell the strife  
That passion holds against my life,  
Still both companions though you be,  
But comrades, fill no glass for me.

I know a breast that once was light,  
Whose patient sufferings need my care,  
I know a heart that once was bright,  
But drooping hopes have nestled there;  
The white tear-drops nightly steal,  
From wounded hearts that I should heal,  
Though boon companions you may be,  
Oh! comrades, fill no glass for me!

When I was young I felt the tide  
Of aspiration undefled,  
But manhood's years have wronged the pride  
My parents centred in their child.  
Then by a mother's sacred tear,  
By all that memory should revere,  
Though boon companion you may be,  
Oh! comrades, fill no glass for me!

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### Miscellaneous Selections.

#### The Arkansas Coward.

The beautiful little town of Van Buren, on the Arkansas river, near the Cherokee line, during its early history, was famous for the number and ferocity of its desperadoes, being the principal meridian and focus of rendezvous for gamblers. Indian traders and all sorts of adventurers who had found it necessary to change their domicile from lands governed by the administration of a rigid criminal code. The half-bred "brave" from the Cherokee nation also flocked to the site, to drink, carouse, take a hand at cards, and exhibit their powers in sauginary "set to's" with pistols and long knives. Such a state of society may be imagined—it cannot be described. Not a sum performed its circuit that did not witness some dreadful single combat with or without murderous weapons, while now and then dozens at a time and by mutual agreement, marched from the ruin shop out in the public square, and engaged in mortal strife.

At this period, Thomas A. Myers emigrated to Arkansas, and opened a large grocery store at Van Buren, acting himself as keeper and retailer. Such an occupation at that time required a man of the most determined courage, as the store had always a back room or shed attached, specially appropriated to gambling both by day and by night, and where the players were supplied with the choicest liquors at the bar and would be sure to bully the grocer out of his reasonable charges, unless restrained by fear.

For a while however, Myers succeeded admirably. The half-breeds, loafers and "chartered fighters," as they called themselves, held a caucus, and unanimously voted that the new arrival was a dangerous subject and had better be left alone. This verdict was altogether owing to the stranger's personal appearance as military as might well be conceived. Tall, manly and symmetrical in shape, with great endowments both in strength and agility, he would have had few equals in the arms of naked nature. But by the cunning inventions of art, iron, steel and lead, and the thunder and lightning of gunpowder, are made to fight for the feeblest bosom; and thus dwarfs and giants, provided both are alike the heirs of true courage, now stand on the same dead level. It was believed also that Myers possessed the resolute will to handle those awful engines of destruction were life and death hung on the touch of a trigger. His countenance betokened the perfection of bravery. His face wore generally a stern expression and when that melted into a smile the smiles seemed sterner still. His eyes were exceedingly black, wild, penetrating and restless, and had that cold gleaming metallic look, which may be regarded as the surest sign of desperation. Besides, he carried an appalling supply of pistols, and a bowie-knife fourteen inches in the blade.— Hence, everybody here was respectful and obliging to the ostensible hero for a period of several weeks, during which an unusual calm reigned in the village.

At length a terrible affray occurred at Myers grocery. Half-a-dozen fire-arms exploded in quick succession, and the deafening roar so frightened the keeper that he took to his heels and fled from his own establishment. The fact settled public opinion as to his character.

"What a chicken-hearted coward to run from his own castle," exclaimed General Cole, the Napoleon of frontier duellists and gamblers.

"Why, he hasn't the spunk of a dead possum!" hissed Bill Green, the dandy loafer, combing his "soap locks" with his long rosy nails.

"Let's drink his liquor and smoke his cigars and not pay for them, because as how he's a coward," said Jack Warhawk, a huge half-breed, and having enunciated this enthymem of genuine Cherokee glasses and

hand out cigars, crying—"Toast to the brave, my boy! We'll never want while the world has chickens of the white feather."

The firing in the grocery having ceased for more than an hour, being replaced by a din of the most boisterous mirth. Myers, by great effort, mustered the spirit to return.— He found the customers helping themselves with a vengeance, and thought to overcome them by the assumption of heroic airs. He snatched his revolver from his pocket, and pointing it at Warhawk's breast, sternly ordered him to leave the house.

"If that's what you're arter," should Jack, unsheathing his big bowie, and springing back over the counter, "here's what will give you a ladle full."

Myers still kept the revolver presented, but his hand shook like a leaf in the tempest, and his very feet involuntarily retreated backwards by short, quivering steps.— The two feelings, physical fear and moral courage, were struggling for the mastery.— He was endeavoring to act bravely but his nerves refused their concurrence, and he remained, so to speak, in equipoise—totally incapable of acting at all. He was impotent to fight, and as powerless to fly.

There was no such hesitation in the conduct of Jack Warhawk. Brandishing his big knife with his right hand, he seized the flowing locks of Myers in his left, roared at the top of his lungs—

"Down, coward; down on your narrow-bones, or by the blue blazes I'll cut your throat!"

Incredibly as it may seem, Myers still holding his deadly revolver, loaded with six rounds, covered to the floor like a beaten bound, and begged most piteously for his life—a prayer which the mocking half-breed granted, on condition that he would treat the crowd for a whole week.

From that time the unfortunate Myers was subject to every species of insult and outrage. The loafers would pull his face to make him treat, and Gen. Cole, when intoxicated, would strike him with his cane to cure him of his cowardice as he said.— The poor grocery keeper booked all these gross indignities with the patience of a martyr; and would sometimes meekly remonstrate.

Gentlemen, it is ungenerous to abuse me thus, for I confess I have no courage—I cannot fight."

This continued for a whole year, when a change occurred that caused the insulters to rue their ignoble persecutions. He had a beautiful wife, whom he loved with the tenderest passion. One day when the husband was absent, the hideous half-breed, Jack Warhawk instigated to the damning deed by the persuasion of General Cole, went to the grocery keeper's private residence and maltreated his lady in the most shameful manner.

Myers returned home to find his beloved one drained, as it were in tears. He heard the harrowing tale without external manifestations of anger or motions. His face, it is true, became somewhat pale—his lip quivered an instant, and then settled to an expression rigid as a mouth of iron, and his wild black eye, it may be shot a few more beams of penetrating fire; but he did not utter a curse. He muttered not a whisper or menace; he did not condole or even sympathize with his afflicted wife. He only armed himself with a bowie-knife fourteen inches in the blade, from hill to point, and started for the village.

He came within sight of his enemy, then promeneading the public square and boasting of his villainous achievement. At this vision Myers' lip curled into a horrid smile, and his dark eye melted in a stream of tears. He approached till he stood nearly touching the half breed, and then said in a horrid whisper—

"Wretch, be quick, draw! for by St. Paul one of us must die!"

And he waited till the other should be ready for the strife on equal terms. He did not have to wait long, for Jack understanding that cold glittering, snaky smile, and those hot gushing tears, as the certain tokens of murderous madness, immediately unsheathed at the same moment with his adversary, and they began the dreadful combat, which was soon decided. Myers parried three furious blows of the hateful half breed, and then grasping his foe's clothing with his left hand, with his other plunged the knife up to the hilt in his heart. The Cherokee expired without a groan.

And now the inward and terrible passion of Myers found vent in appalling explosions! His curses went fearful to hear—he spurned his fallen enemy with his foot and wished aloud he had a hundred lives so that he might enjoy the pleasure himself of killing him an hundred times over. His wrath then changed for his other insulters. He flew at the loafer Bill Green and tore out his "soap locks" by handfuls. He sprang upon Gen. Cole and pulled his nose till it was flattened between his right hand. His enemies were so taken by surprise, terror-stricken, incapable of voluntary motion.

The coward had suddenly become the bravest of the brave. The equipage of opposite feeling was destroyed forever; the sheer power of pure will had conquered physical fear. Does any one doubt our strange