A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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

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NUMBER 14.

THE LEHIGH REGISTER.

In published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh

County , Pa., every Thursday BY AUGUSTUS L. RUHE.

A1\$150 per annum, payable in advance, and \$2 00 if not paid until the end of the year. No paper discontinued, until allarrearages are paid excent at the option of the proprietor.

Anventisements, making not more than one square, will be inscried three times for one dollar and for every subsequent insertion twentyfive 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

A liberal deduction will be made to those who advertise by the year.

13 Office in Hamilton St., one door East of the German Reformed Church, nearly opposite the "Friedensbote Office."

THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Philadelphia.

OFFICE, No. 1631 CHESNUT STREET near Fifth street.

Directors:

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

CONTINUE to make Insurance, permanent and limited, on every description of property, in town and country, at rates as lowas are consistant with security.

The Company have reserved a large Contin-

gent Fund, which with their Capital and Priem-uns, safely invested, afford ample protection to the assured. The assets of the company, on January 1s.

1848, as published agreeably to an Act of Assembly, were as follows, viz:

Mortgages, \$957,513 64 Real Estate,

Temporary Loans,

125.605 73

\$1,284,300 94 Since their incorporation in period of eighteen years, they have paid upwards of one million two hundred thousand dollars, losses by fire, there

by affording evidence of the advantages of insurance, as well as the ability and disposition to meet with promptess, all ligbilities.
CHARLES N. BANCKER, President CHARLES G. BANCKER, Sec'y.

The Subscribers are the appointed Agents of the above mentioned Institution, and are now prepared to make Insurances on every descrip

tion of property, at the lowest rates.
AUGUSTUS L. RUHE, Allentown
C. F. BLECK, Bethlehem.
Allentown, June 13, 1848.

Dr. J. P. Barnes. DENTIST.

Adopts this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has made Allentown his permanent residence. . He has opened an office at his dwelling, opposite Kolb's American Hotel. a few doors east of Pretz, Guth & Co's. Store, where he will be happy to offer his professional services in the science of Dentistry. He will-call at private residences,

His terms are reasonable, and having had much experience in the professions, feels satisfied that he can give general satis-

Allentown, April 24, 1951.

EMPORIUM OF FASHION! Edward Stetler,

Takes this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has opena new and fashionable

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT, in Allentown, in the new building of Mr. Peter Weikel, corner of Market Square and Allen street, where he will be ready to receive those who may favor him with their

custom, to whom he will feel grateful. He is in the regular receipt of the Fashion Plates, after which he cuts and makes up; he superintends himself, and can therefore stand good for the work he turns out. and his prices will be cheaper than at any

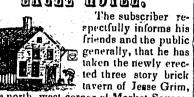
other establishment in town He returns his thanks to his old customers, and feels confident that the durability of his work and the moderate prices will induce a further continuance of their support. November 24, 1852.

MOUUCE.

Notice is hereby, given that the under-signed has been appointed Executor of the last will and testament of widow Elizabeth Knauss, deceased, late of the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh county, All those who know themselves indebted to said egate, be it in notes bonds or book debts, will see the necession. 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 phyment within the above specified time.

within the apove spenial decider of Acos Dichingus, Essential Components of the Comp Allentown, Nov. 3.

BABLE IIDPUL.



in the Borough of Allentown, called THE EAGLE HOTEL. The House is known as one of the most more so out of Philadelphia—and contains

44 rooms. He therefore feels assured that he can accommodate satisfactorily all who may favor him with a call. His TABLE shall at all times be supplied with the best the season and the mar-

cets afford, and the BAR with the choicest Wines and Liquors. The Beds and Bedding, together with all his furniture being entirely new, the patrons of this house may rely upon finding those two great essentials—cleanliness and

cornfort. The Stabling is large and commodious, and as he will have none but kind and attentive Ostlers a due regard will be had to the proper entertainment of the House as vell as his master.

In short, the subscriber intends to spare neither pains nor expense to keep his house in the best manner, and he therefore respectfully invites the public to give him a iberal share of patronage;

BOARDERS will be taken on reaonable terms, and as the rooms are spacious and well adapted to their wants, they can be accommodated in a satisfactory manner., Families from town or county accommodated with Boarding.

JAMES W. ESBACH.

Allentown, Nov 24, 1852. -

godococcoccoccoccoccoccoccoc A. H. ECKERT'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Tobacco, Snuff and Segar emone.

few doors below the German Reformed Church, Hamilton Street,

ALLENTOWN, PA.

GOODS ALL WARRANTED. 6.40g. 10.

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 Furn-

ace, in Longswamp township. Berks county. The buildings consist in a 21 Story Store House. an adjoining building used as a stor-

age 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 counry and continues to bear that name.

Possession can be given on the 1st of April ext, or sooner if required. The terms can be made known upon en-

quiry of the undersigned, who resides near by. WILLIAM TREXLER. Sept. 9,

Allentown Academy.

The Winter Term of this Institution begins on Wednesday. November 17th. Pu. pils wishing to attend, should enter immeliately. Mrs. Gregory will give instruction in Music to any not attending the school, who desire it.

J. N. GREGORY, A. M., Principal. Allentown, Nov. 17.

C. M. Runk. Attorney at Law.

Has resumed the practice of his profesion in Allentown.

He may be consulted in the German ud English languages. August 12, 1852.

Doctor William J. Romig. Having returned to Allentown,

offers me public. his friends and the public. at his residence, in Hamilton street, in Hamilton st south side, first corner below Pretz, Guth & Co's. Store. in Allentown. February 19,

ELISHA FORREST,

ATTURNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office on the East side of Hamilton streets rmerly occupied by John S. Gibons, Esq. Can be consulted in the English and erman languagea. April 15 ¶-6m

The People's Store Revived!

A General Removal. J, W. GRUBB, would respectfully in-

form the citizens of Allentown and vicinity, that he has removed his store into the house latterly occupied by C. H. Sainson, at the north west corner of Market Square, as a Store, opposite Hagenbuch's Hotel, and so extensively known as

The People's Store,

where he will be pleased as ever to accomspacious and convenient in the State-none modate all who will please favor him with a call. His stock consists as ever, of a great variety of the most desirable goods.

Ladies Dress Goods,

Of every quality and price, such as De laines, Cashmeres, Cobergs, Thibet Cloths, French Morinos, Alpaccas both plain, black and fancy colored, Dress Silks of every variety, together with a general assortment in that line of goods. Also mourning goods of every

description. Men and boy's wears such as Cloths, Cassimeres. Sattinetts, Jeans and Youth Plaids. Also a general assortment of Flannels, both wool and cotton, apron and bed checks, Manchester Ginghams, Muslins, Drillings, Cambrics, Calicoes, &c., &c., all of which will be sold at reduced prices. So please give him a call and see for yourselves at the well known corner of

The Peoples Store.

de also returns his most sin the public for the liberal share of patronage bestowed upon him heretofore, and hopes by strict attention to business, and studying to please each and every one, both old and young, grave and gay, to merit a continu-

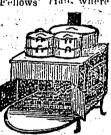
Allentown, Dec. 15.

GROCERIES! Who does not know that J. W. Grubb ells the cheapest and best groceries in town and also that he has just received a fresh supply, which he is selling cheaper than ever at the Peoples' Store, opposite Hagen-buch's Hotel. J. W. GRUBB. December 22.

Israel Wingling's STOVE AND THE STORE

ALLENTOWN.

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



able assortment of Fancy Coal AND Wood Stoves,

of the most approved kinds all of which he can recommend. among which may

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

qualled in Allentown, so call and examine iis stock before you purchase eisewhere. 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 clse-

ISRAEL YINGLING. November 17.

MOTICE.

HE ARRUAL meeting of the Stackholders in the Delaware, Lehigh; Schuykill and Surquehanna Railroad Company and, an election for a President, six Managers, Trensuer, and Secretary of the said Company, to serve for the ensuing year, will be held at the office of the President of the Company, in the Borough of Easton, on the second MONDAY, (the 10th day) of JAN-UARY, 1853, between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock, P. M.

JAMES M. PORTER, President. Enston, Dec. 22, 1852.

Fresh Oysters. EMANUEL J. ABELE, is daily receiving from New York, the best quality of Fresh

Poetical Department.

(From the New York Tribune.) The Death and Burial of the Year.

METHOCGHT I saw, in a dream, The wan Old Year a dying; On a couch of withered leaves The Son of Time was lying,-

A feeble wight, hite ad was white, As if with snow twas covered; His beard did look like icicles -His breath around him hovered Like a mist on the frosty air,

Which made the Year so old. Wrap his mantle about his breast And shiver and shake with cold. Old Father Time was there, A wan pale wight like him,

He held up his head, and tears Hung in his eyes so dim, And shone in the furrows of his old check-Tears of sorrow and teen,

And ever and oft he wiped them away With the sleeve of his gaberdine. The Year he struggled sorely, But Time he held him fast-A quiver along his frame,

Anon with the New-Year Winter came To bury the dead Old Year,

A gasp, and the spirit passed

They laid him in a coffin rich. And bore him on a bier, With the music of solemn wailing winds, To a mighty sepulchre

In the burying-ground of the Past, Where his kin and children were :-There was flowery Spring and Summer, And Autumn with bair of gold, And a place by the side of her

For Winter, the sexton old, And as far as the eye could reach In the distance dim was a row Of departed Years embalmed, Buried with pomp and show.

They buried him solemnly with the line Of Years in the sepulchre dim, And offered a mass for the rest of his soul, And chanted a funeral hymn;

And then, a sorrowful band. Departed with many a tear, While Time with a fatherly care, led on To his place the infant Year.

Miscellaneous Selections.

NEW YEAR EVE. the festive world come to my ear, and I almost fancy I can hear the beating of their around to see if I could escape from the room. Hearth beating of their around to see if I could escape from the room.

joyous hearts. New Year eve! the loud tones of childish glee ring gaily around me,- the the whole world seems to have forgotten the sorrow of the past, the mystery of the fu- ped. ture, and given itself to the full enjoyment of the present.

'Tis New Year eve! and while all without appear so happy and cheerful, I sit alone and dreary in my room. The little Dutch clock in the house next door has just struck eight. It does not seem to strike as cheerfully to night as usual. I wonder if it knows it only had four times more to tell the hour this year? Yes! four hours are all that remain now-lourshort hours, and yet time enough for many a dark deed of blood and crime to be enacted; time enough for many

child to be born, and many a man to die 'Tis New Year Eve ! the crescent moon rides like a proud Queen through the blue vaults of heaven - the stars gaze kindly down upon me from their quiet homes as if seeking to sympathise with the dark houghts crowding through my brain, for my thoughts like frightened steeds have broken past years of childhood—the years of youthful innocence, ere contact with the rude world had made me more akin to humanity, ere misery and misfortune perhaps I should

say error, claimed me for their brother. Do you wonder that I gaze upon this picture of the past, these scenes in which I was the chief actor, with a fearful eye and saddened heart?

Where are those who once were eager to crowd around me with kindly wishes for 'a happy new year?'-who once pressed forward with gentle looks and words of love? Where are the friends that were wont to hail me with a greeting from the pure fountain of love gushing in their hearts? Do you ask?

Come to the silent grave-yard, come where the weeping willow and the dark cy-press wave, and I will show you their names ipon the white stones that mark their restng place. Before the close of the approachsny before the close of the coming year; there are almost four hours of this one left, vet time enough to die in ; surely, as much as any reasonable man can ask; more than many bave had.

ly room to brood upon the past; how many whose cars are wounded by the laughter they cannot help, but hear, yet do not wish

to join in. I-feel a strange satisfaction in the knowl-

edge there must be many. Yes! there must be many a hearth rendered lonely and desolate by the absence of some loved form, was present last New Year Eve-the fire does not seem to burn as brightly as it did then, and the scorching worms in the back log hiss a mournful dirge as they

There must be a vacant place at many a table where one dear and well loved, sat a year ago in perfect health-eyes that shone are darkened - laughter, that rang out, husband-hearts that beat gladly, stilled-Yes! there must be many, very many, this man, should be visit us, evening whose hearts the noisy mirth with-out cannot reach; the world is not nearly so happy as it would force itself to believe.

Thus I sat on New Year eve, thinking away the time gradually a mist came before my cycs—every thing around, me grew dark—my head dropped ** * * * * Suddenly the door of my chamber opened

and an old man entered, his hair was white as snow, and hung in glossy locks upon his shoulders—in his eye, now dimmed by age, still lingered a trace of its youthful fireand his form though, nearly bent double, clearly indicated he had once possessed a stout and vigorous frame.

"Good evening, Mr. seating himself directly opposite to me. I must confess I felt a little nervous, not exactly afraid, but a little nervous, most probably it was caused by the fact that my door, when he entered, of ened and shut, as far as I could perceive, without his having

"Good evening, Mr. ---," he again said,

after waiting for me to reply. "Really, Sir," I stammered out as soon as I could muster courage. I do not re-collect you, have we met before." A strange smile overspread his wan feature, rather a mixed smile of anger and contempt; he said nothing, however, but took from his pocket a card, and handed to me; I read—

A. D., 1853. I know I turned pale, I trembled in every limb, the perspiration started from my brow. I dared not raise my eyes to his. He observed my agitation and said, "I see you know me, sir! I am the old-the dying year, in a few brief moments I shall be the past year-my business with you sir, is to ask you one question." He looked me full in the face. "How have you spentime?" 'Tis New Year eve! the merry shouts of Fearful question! had a serpent stung me. I a number of soldeirs were assembled, and there was but one door, and alas! he was seated between myself and that, there was voice of mirth and trivolity reaches me; for he shook his head and blinked his little grey eyes, as much as to say "You're trap-

" How have you spent me?" Reader, place yourself in my position, suppose the dying year were suddenly to appear before you and ask you that question—would not yourfrightened mind rush back over its hours ts days; its months? would you turn shuddering from memory's tablet as your eye rested on many a moment utterly lost and wasted ! or, could you feel all those hours were hoared with care-all treasured-all wellspent? I would have given worlds to have ocen able to turn to my strange visiter and say so, to have taken his wrinkled hand in mine and looking firmly in his eyes cheer ed his last moments by answering I had well spent all my time, it was not so; many an hour which had even been forgotten in the vortex of frivolity which swallowed it, now rose in fearful evidence against me. I could not speak-he observed my look of sorrow and embarrassment, his stern expression changed oose from my controland are scouring over to one of kindness, and he thus addressed

"My son, you are yet young. I hope nany such as myself will live and die ere i is time for you to go down to the grave. I shall soon be among the dead; but a few minutes more are left me; my breath already comes feebly and slowly; your heart tells you the swift-winged hours of my life have not been passed by you as they should have been. I grant that some of them may have been spent in useful and beneficial employment, but the odds are sadly against you.-It is, however some consolation for you to know that there may, and I hope will be, time, for you in coming years to redeem the fruitlessness of the past. Enter upon the new year with a determined spirit of zeal and activity, resolving to take care of its moments like so much gold. Above all things, heware how you pursue the phantom-pleasure. Its leads many a man a wild chase through life, till at last he stuming year I may lie besides them ; why do I bles over a tomb-stone into his own grave.-For the future be cautious."

He ceased speaking, arose and opened the door went out for a inquient, and then returned, leading by the hand a fair haired, blushing youth; his step was light, the rud-I wonder how many persons there are, dy glow of health was on his eye. My old whose thoughts are as sad and strange as visiter, growing every minute more and more Oysters, at his Salcon in Allentown, mine to night—how many, who, like my feeble, led him up to me, and, violently ag-November 24:

"This is my successor—the New Yeara child as yet pure and unpolluted by the works of men; his name is 1853—remember my words, and glean knowledge from the past to guide you for the future.

I sprang forward and grasped my new acquaintance by the hand, then turned to look for my old friend-he was gone. At that moment the little Dutch clock struck and I awoke. Had I slept four hours !-- had I, sitting in my rocking chair dreamed the Old Year out and the New Year in, perhaps I had mighated the time-I looked at my watch, at was too true—it was the year—1853.

Kind reader, I hope we may both profit by my dreaming, and when this Year, now fresh from the womb of Time, draws to a dreams of joy broken, hopes extinguished close, may we be prepared to say to the old

"I HAVE SPENT YOU WELL AND WISELY."

A Comic Story. Ma. Editor: - Here is a story somewhat spicy. If you wish to make a laugh among your readers I think the following

A number of the more excitable, young officers of our army were stationed at Council Bluffs, to guard the frontiers from the powerful tribes which roamed in the neighborhood. In their position as they had little to destroy the monotony of life, they invented and played off tricks upon each other; it mattered not how outrageous or dangerous any devilment practised upon one officer by another might be, they nover grew angry, but the victim set his wits to work to surpass his own, case by a retort. A lieutenant, who was particularly good at these particial jokes, because his cool dignified manner made him him less suspected, had played off upon another lieutenant who had a lisp. A short time after, at cards, the dignified joker was expetiating to the officers, among them his lisping victim, how very becoming it was for a man always to keep cool, and remarked, that in his case it was a constitutional habit, in the face of the most

threatening danger, to retain a nerve that defied surprise.

Well, Jim,' inquired his lisping friend how would you do, the poths the II with an inch futhee thould drop itself in a high walled angle in which you taken thelter from a company of tharp thooterth, and where it wath thertain if you put out your

nothe you'd get peppered?" · flow, said the other, winking at the circle, why, take it cool, and spit on the fusee.' The party broke up, and all retired for the night except the patrol. The next morning

hisping licutenant, lazily opening his eyes.

Yeth, Jim said the other, I want to try an ekthperiment thith morning an thee how no escape. He evidently knew my thoughts d-d cool you can be.' Saying which he walked deliberately up to the fire burning upon the hearth, and placed in its hottest centre a powder canister and instantly retreated. There was but one mode of egress from the quarters, and that was upon the parade ground, the rest being built up for defence, the occupant took one glance at the canister, comprehended his situation : in a moment he dashed at the door, but it was fastened on the outside.

. Charley let me out if you love me! shouted the occupant of the quarters. 'Thpit on the canithter Jim ?' shouted he

n return. Not a moment was to be lost. He had at first snached up a blanket to cover his egress but now dropping it, he raised the window and out he bounded, sans culoites, sans everything but a very short undergarment and thus, with hair almost on an end, he dashed upon a full parade ground. The shout which hailed him brought out the whole barrucks to see what was the matter, and the dignified lieutenant pulled a fall seargent in

front of him to hide himself. · Why didn't you thpit on it Jim ? inquired Charley.

Because there were no sharp shooters in ront to stop a retreat, answered Jim. · All I got to they ith, said Charley, that you might thately have done it, for I'll thware there wathn't a thingle grain of powder in it?"

'Thank you marm, I can't take anything strong. I belong to the Temperance Society!

Lord Astley, before he charged at the pattle of Edgehill, made this short prayer : "O'Lord, thou knowest how busy I must be this day. If I forget thee, do not thou for-

get me !!! There were cartainly, says Hume, much longer prayers said in the Parlimentary army but I doubt if there was so good a one.