



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 arrears 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."

C. M. Runk,
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. 1-1y.

EAGLE HOTEL.
The subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has taken the newly erected three story brick tavern of Jesse Grim, at the north west corner of Market Square, in the Borough of Allentown, called
THE EAGLE HOTEL.
The House is known as one of the most spacious and convenient in the State—none 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 season and the markets 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 comfort.
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 well 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 liberal share of patronage.
BOARDERS will be taken on reasonable 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. 1-3m

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, if requested.
His terms are reasonable, and having had much experience in the professions, feels satisfied that he can give general satisfaction.
Allentown, April 24, 1851. 1-1y

EMPORIUM OF FASHION!
Edward Stetter,
Takes this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has opened a 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. 1-3m

JOB PRINTING,
English and German job printing neatly executed at the "Register office."

The People's Store Revived!
A General Removal.

J. W. GRUBB, would respectfully inform the citizens of Allentown and vicinity, that he has removed his store into the house latterly occupied by C. H. Samson, as a Store, opposite Hagenbuch's Hotel, and so extensively known as

The People's Store,
where he will be pleased as ever to accommodate 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, Satinets, Jeans and Youth Flannels. Also a general assortment of Flannels, both wool and cotton, apron and bed checks, Manchester Gingham, 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.
The undersigned has the honor to thank 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 continuance of the same.
Allentown, Dec. 15. 1-3m

GROCERIES!
Who does not know that J. W. Grubb, sells 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 Hagenbuch's Hotel.
J. W. GRUBB.
December 22. 1-6w

Israel Yinging's
STOVE AND TIN STORE
IN
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 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 YINGLING.
November 17. 1-4m

NOTICE.
THE ANNUAL meeting of the Stockholders in the Delaware, Lehigh, Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad Company and an election for a President, six Managers, Treasurer, 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 JANUARY, 1853, between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock, P. M.
JAMES M. PORTER, President.
Easton, Dec. 22, 1852. 1-2w

Fresh Oysters.
EMANUEL J. ABEL, is daily receiving from New York, the best quality of Fresh Oysters, at his Saloon in Allentown.
November 24. 1-4w

Eagle Hotel,
No. 139, North Third Street,
BETWEEN RACE AND VINE,
PHILADELPHIA.

DAVID STEIN, Proprietor.

This gentleman takes great pleasure to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the above named well-known and deservedly popular

EAGLE HOTEL,
situated in the most business part of the city, which he has refitted with entirely new Furniture and Bedding of a superior quality.

The house has also been renovated and improved in a manner, which will compare favorably with the first class Hotels in the city, and cannot fail to give satisfaction to those who may patronize the establishment.

His TABLE will always be supplied with the choicest and most wholesome provisions the market affords, and his BAR, with the purest and best liquors. The stabling belonging to his house, is good and extensive, and will be supplied with the best provender, and attended by careful hostlers.

Nothing in short, shall be left undone to make his Guests comfortable, and he flatters himself that by strict attention to business, he will merit and receive a liberal share of public encouragement.
Philadelphia, December 1. 1-6m

Great Hat, Cap and Fur Store
IN ALLENTOWN.

Wm. Keck,
Truly thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore extended to him by his friends, and a generous public, requests a continuance of that patronage from them and that they should now call, and examine the most extensive stock of
HATS, CAPS AND FURS,
that has ever been brought to the public, at his established and lately refitted Hat Emporium, one door East of Schurman's Store, in west Hamilton street. He has just returned from the City of Philadelphia, with the latest Fall style of Hats and Caps of all kinds and varieties.
The Ladies he would particularly invite to an examination of his new and select stock of Furs; consisting of
MUFFS, BOAS AND TIPPETS,
of Fitch, Lynx, Genet, Stone-martin, Silver-martin and Siberian Furs, Swans-down, all splendid in quality, superb in appearance, and cheap in price.
The people of this neighborhood, have found it expensive to go to the great neighboring cities. Hereafter, to think themselves in either of them, will be very cheap. They will merely have to call into the above mentioned Hat store, observe the late improvements, and hear of the uncommonly low price, when at once, their imagination will impress them with the belief that they stand in one of the best and cheapest Hat stores of New York or Philadelphia.
Call, see, examine, judge, inspect, choose, price, and buy for yourselves.
TO HUNTERS.—Highest cash prices paid for all kind of furs.
Dec. 1, 1852. 1-3m

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 Longswamp township, Berks county. The buildings consist in a 2 1/2 story Store House,
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. 1-4w

Allentown Academy.
The Winter Term of this Institution begins on Wednesday, November 17th. Pupils wishing to attend, should enter immediately. 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. 1-4w

ELISHA FORREST,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Office on the East side of Hamilton street, formerly occupied by John S. Gibbons, Esq.
Can be consulted in the English and German languages.
April 15. 1-6m

Miscellaneous Selections.
Romance in Real Life.

The facts which follow are furnished us by a reliable correspondent, and contain sufficient of the 'raw material' for a good novel. We are assured by the narrator that the statements are literally correct:

Some sixteen years since, a gentleman in New York city contrived for awhile to pay his addresses to a beautiful girl there, the daughter of a worthy, but obstinate Pearl street merchant, who was opposed to the young man's visiting his daughter. He persisted in his endeavors to win the young lady and at last was forbidden to enter the old man's house.

Still the lovers continued to meet occasionally afterward—and at the expiration of some six months, matters having been previously so arranged—the girl consented to marry the youth who loved her and for whom, at any time he would have perilled his life, so deeply rooted was his affection for her. He did not seek her fortune, for he was in the enjoyment of a handsome salary as principal book-keeper in an extensive jobbing house, and his prospects, pecuniarily were very fair. But the parents were obturate, and he was driven from the house.

As we hinted, at the end of half a twelve-month, they agreed to be married, and all the requisite arrangements were made, the evening was fixed upon, even the chaplain had been engaged—but on the morning of the day proposed secretly for the nuptials, the whole plan was discovered, and the match was broken off, peremptorily—by the absolute authority of the parents.

Time passed on. The daughter was sent to a distant part of the country for awhile—the young man was disappointed and disheartened—and left New York for the west where he remained two years. Meantime, a person to suite the taste of the parents turned up—a man of considerable means, but old enough to be the young girl's father—and a match was arranged, after long persuasion, between Emma and this man, and she wedded him at last.

Three years subsequently, the young man found himself in New England, where he settled and took a wife, also—finding it not good to dwell alone—and some dozen years or more passed away with their thousand and one changes of place, of circumstances and fortune. From the time of their separation, the original lovers had never met.

The young man became the father of little ones, and then lost two of these; which bereavement was soon after followed by the death of his wife. Time flew by—he had been a widower for some years, and his oldest daughter had got to be quite a Miss. He had been fortunate in his business, and resided a few miles out of the city in a sweet little cottage unclouded by sorrow, for the day of his sorrow had long since gone by; and he endeavored to be contented and happy, surrounded as he was by the comforts of life and in the enjoyments of the society of his dear little daughter.

One day last month he was returning home in the afternoon, and upon entering the cars found them full. He sought a seat and found one occupied by a lady about thirty years of age—beside whom he set down, and the cars soon moved out of the depot. As they emerged into the light, he suddenly turned to the lady and exclaimed—
"Mad—am! Emma! Is this you?"

He did not know exactly what he said, but it was a fact the he was on the seat with the girl to whom he had once been engaged to be married, whom he had really loved, and whom he had never seen from the day of their cruel separation.

A mutual explanation quickly succeeded. Our widowed friend ascertained that his former intended was on her way to the North upon a visit to her friends. That she had been married about eleven years, had but one child living, and her husband had been dead over two years. He pointed to his pretty cottage, as the cars passed on—but did not leave the train!

He proceeded forward, renewed his acquaintance, found the lady her own mistress, proposed to her again—for he believed her quite as lovely as ever—and won her sure, this time! And we record the fact with no extraordinary degree of pleasure—that within three weeks the lovers were actually united together in marriage, in the city of Boston. Long may they live to enjoy their wealth, and the happiness which we know must follow their union.—*American Union.*

Handsome Men.
Fanny Fern says some very sensible things. She thus replied to an individual who said "somebody was not calculated to win a lady's heart because he was not handsome":
"Begging your pardon, Solomon, that's a great mistake! It is quite unessential that a man be 'handsome.' Let him pray the gods in the first place to make him a gentleman—a gentleman at home, as well as abroad. Let him stipulate for a fine figure and a courtly manner, and leave it to his discretion, after that, to shape his eyes, nose, and mouth, provided they don't make them perfectly hideous."

"Save us from your plaid panted, bordered vested, big cravated, moustached, cologne sprinkled, be jewelled, brainless exquisite. Give us a well informed, plainly dressed, self possessed intelligent masculine; perfectly at home upon all subjects, foreign and domestic; neither cringing to the great nor oppressing the little; who puts one hand on his sword, and another on his heart when a woman's name is mentioned; who raises no blush on the cheek of humble innocences who holds in contempt no living thing that God has made; who can pity the weak and erring without a pharisaical reviling; who can argue without loss of temper or dignity; who scorns a bribe or an oath; who has an arm for trembling age, a smile for prattling infancy, and a strong brave heart, for the oppressed and defenceless. But a 'pretty man!' a pink and white Sir Brainless! the united work of a tailor, hatter, shoemaker, and perfumer! Heaven save the mark! Women know better."

A Thrilling Incident.

The first settlers in Maine, found, beside its red-faced owner, other and abundant sources of annoyance and danger. The majestic forests which then waved, where now is heard the hum of business, and where a thousands villages stand, were the homes of innumerable wild and savage animals.— Often at night was the farmer's family aroused from sleep by the noise without, which told that Bruin was storming the sheep pen or pig sty, or was laying violent paws upon some unlucky calf—and often on a cold winter's evening, did they roll a larger log against the door, and with beating hearts draw closer, around the fire as the dismal howl of the wolf echoed through the woods. The wolf was the most ferocious, blood-thirsty but cowardly of all, rarely attacking men unless driven by severe hunger, and then seeking his victim with the utmost persistency.— The following incident occurred in the early history of Beddeford.

A man, who then lived on the farm now occupied by Mr. H—, was, one autumn, engaged in felling trees at some distance from his house. His little son, eight years old, was in the habit, while his mother was busy with household cares, of running out into the fields and woods around the house, and often going where the father was at work. One day after the frost had robbed the trees of their foliage, the father left his work sooner than usual, and started for home. Just by the edge of the forest he saw a curious pile of leaves—without stopping to think what had made it, he cautiously removed the leaves when what was his astonishment to find his own darling boy lying there sound asleep! 'Twas but the work of a moment to take up the little sleeper, put in his place a small log, carefully replace the leaves and conceal himself among the nearest bushes, and there watch the result.

After watching a short time, he heard, a wolf's distant howl, quickly followed by another and another till the woods seemed alive with the fearful sounds. The howls came nearer, and in a few minutes a large, gaunt, savage-looking wolf leaped into the opening, closely followed by the whole pack. The leader sprang directly upon the pile of leaves and in an instant scattered them in every direction. Soon as he saw the deception, his look of fierceness and confidence changed to that of the most abject fear. He shrank back, cowed to the ground, and passively awaited his fate; far the rest, enraged by the supposed cheat, fell upon him, tore him to pieces, and devoured him upon the spot. When they had finished their comrade, they wheeled about plunged into the forest, and disappeared; within five minutes from their first appearance, not a wolf was in sight. The excited father pressed his child to his bosom, and thanked the kind providence which led him there to save his dear boy.

The boy, after playing till he was weary, had lain down and fallen asleep, and in that situation the wolf found him and covered him with leaves until he could bring his comrades to share in the feast; but himself furnished the repast.—*Beddeford Journal.*

"Julius, if a mob of chickens cost ten dollars, what will a pair come to?"
"Who bought 'em?"
"What yer ask dat for?"
"Cause if my wife bought 'em, I could tell you what they'd come to mighty quick."
"What?"
"Two pot pies and a frickasee."
"Look here, my colored friend, don't you come your circumambient jokes on dis child or he'll broke yer jaw short off by de handle."

Printer's devils are generally great "ladies men," notwithstanding they have a pretty hard name. Sometime ago one of these hard named fellows and his lady love were taking an evening walk, and as they were walking along, chatting briskly upon the numerous topics of the day, she suddenly caught his hand and looking smilingly in his face asked:
"Do you know why I cannot get religion?"
"No, my dear, I do not," he replied.
"It is because I love the Devil!"

The Philosophy of Fun.

There is more health in fun than all the other "medicamentums" ever invented; Cronk's inclusive.

A community that seldom indulges in holidays and laughter, soon become emaciated, dyspeptic and care worn. In our opinion too much work is as "bad for the blood," as too much sleeping.

Nothing improves the color, and adds to the circulation, like a good stroll in the country with a companion full of harmless mischief.

When you return home, you feel on good terms with everybody, and as for appetite you can swallow anything, from boarding house beef, down to a pig's head. In a word there is nothing like amusements and fresh laid oxygen, either for the mind, body or smaller intestines, and yet there is nothing that the Americans so seldom indulge in. This accounts for our sallow cheeks, love of suicide, and lantern jawed babies. Instead of recreation we hardly allow ourselves opportunity for eating and sleeping. "The almighty dollar" haunts us so, that we almost begrudge ourselves a decent snooze, for fear we may lose one and nine pence worth of time by the operation. The consequence is that by the time we are forty, we are "done and busted" in looks, health, and temperament. Our stomachs, from inaction strike for higher wages and refuse to work on anything harder than bran bread and navy crackers.

Our bowels from irregularity become constive, and, like Othello, or a balky horse—"not easily moved."

In consequence of which, the whole system, mental and physical, becomes so totally deranged, that in about two years after we retire to "enjoy our fortunes," go dead with insanity, or else grave enough to stock a stone quarry.

Again, we say, go it while you're young, and remember that every day spent among clover and hilarity, is a month added to your longevity.—*Albany Knickerbocker.*

Look Out for the Women.

The genuine of the Cleveland Plaindealer, is about as profound as "Seth Stokes," the man who knows how to manage the women." Hear him!—
Young man! keep your eye peeled when you are after the women. If you are green, is a pretty dress or form so attractive! Or a pretty face even. Flounces, boys are of no sort of consequence. A pretty face will grow old. Paint will wash off. The sweet smile of the flirt will be pitched into dirty calico. Another and a far different being will take the place of the lovely goddess who smiled sweet smiles and eat you sugar candy.

Keep your eye peeled, boy when you are after the women. If the little dear is cross and scolds at her mother in the back room you may be sure that you will get particular fits all around the house. If she apologizes for wiping dishes, you will need a girl to fan her. If she blushes when found at the wash tub with sleeves rolled up, be sure she is of the codfish aristocracy; if she breeding and less sense. If you marry a gal who knows nothing but to commit woman slaughter upon the piano, you have got the poorest piece of music ever got up.— Find the one whose mind is right, and then pitch in. Don't be hanging round like a sheep thief, as though ashamed to be seen in the day time, but walk up like a chicken to the dough and ask for the article like a man.

Sally Ann Sharp's Curiosities.

"Pa, do chimneys make pictures?"
"No, child, why do you ask?"
"Why I heard Mr. Lamplendon say our's draws well."
"Ma, have steamboat boilers wings?"
"Oh, don't bother me—no."
"Why, la, I heard a gentilmán talking about a boiler flue."
"Pa, can that gold ring of ma's run?"
"No, child, no."
"Well I heard a gentleman say that it was chased."
"Ma, can steamboat wheels hug?"
"No, child, what put such a thought in your head?"
"Why, I heard a man talking about wheel arms, I did."
(To be continued as soon as the Pequest, fall)

Hogg's Tales.— "Are you fond of Hogg's Tales?" said a rather verdant lady to a shepherd.
"Yes, I likes 'em roasted, 'er salt or 'em," was the response.
"No—but I mean—have you read 'Hogg's Tales'?"

"No," said the bumpkin; "our hogs are all white or black—I don't think there is a red one among 'em."
Nothing was so much diveded in our school-boys days as to be punished by sitting between two girls. Ah! the force of Education. Now-a-days we submit without shedding a tear.

The Hudson river is clear of ice at Albany.