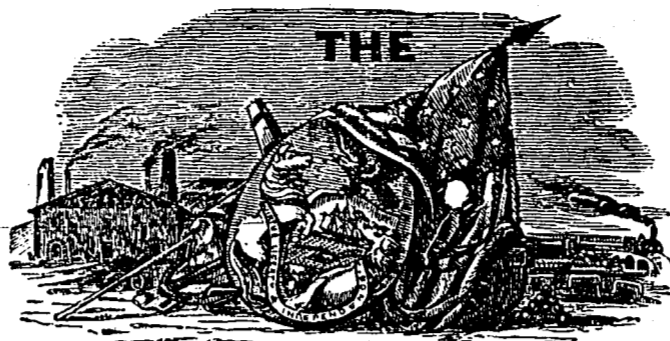


Lehigh



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., JANUARY 26, 1853.

NUMBER 17.

THE LEHIGH REGISTER,
 Published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Thursday
BY AUGUSTUS L. RUHE,
 At \$150 per annum, payable in advance, and \$200 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."

Great Bargains!

New Arrival of Fashionable Goods.

Pretz, Guth & Co.

Have just returned from Philadelphia and New York, with an immense stock, of Winter goods, which they are now unpacking, at their store in Allentown. They have been selected with much care, and in point of cheapness cannot be excelled in this or any other country town, in the State. Their customers and other are invited to call at the Store, and make their choice of Goods, for the winter campaign.

Splendid Ladies Dress Goods,
 Such as Silks, of all colors and prices, De-laines, Merinos, Calicoes and Ginghams. The Ladies of Allentown, will find it to their advantage, first to call at their Store, before they purchase elsewhere.

Cloths Cassimers and Vestings,
 they have in abundance, of all colors and qualities, also ordinary Cloths and Satinets, for every day wear.

PRETZ, GUTH & CO. Allentown, Dec. 15, 1852.

GROCERIES,

Several tons of Groceries such as Molasses, Sugar, Coffee, Spices, Teas, Cheese, &c.—all for sale cheap at the Store of
PRETZ, GUTH & CO.

SALT, SALT.

A large quantity of Ground and fine Salt, for sale by
PRETZ, GUTH & CO.

Queensware.

A splendid assortment of Queensware comprising every, imaginable article used in housekeeping, just received and for sale by
PRETZ, GUTH & CO.

Carpets Carpets.

Just received and for sale a splendid assortment of Stair and Parlor Carpets, at the store of
PRETZ, GUTH & CO.

STONE COAL.

Just received, a large supply of Lump, Egg, Stone, Nut and Coal dust, at their Wharves, at the Lehigh Basin, and will be delivered to any part of the town by
PRETZ, GUTH & CO.
 Allentown, Dec. 15, 1852.

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,
 situate 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, 1852.

Franklin Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia.

STATEMENT of the Assets of the Company, on January 1st 1853, published in conformity with the provisions of the sixth section of the Act of Assembly, of April 5, 1842.

MORTGAGES.
 Being first Mortgages, well secured, free of ground rent, in the city and county of Philadelphia, except \$27,950, in Montgomery, Bucks, Schuylkill and Allegheny counties, Pennsylvania, \$1,021,366 63

REAL ESTATE.
 Purchased at Sheriff's sales under mortgage claims, viz: Eight houses and lot, 70 by 160 feet, on the southwest corner of Chestnut and Schuylkill Sixth streets.

A house and lot, 27 by 71 feet, on North side of Spruce street, west of Eleventh.

A house and lot, 21-7 by 100 feet, on west side of Penn Square, south of High street.

Two houses and lots, each 16 by 80 feet, on south side of Spruce street, near Schuylkill seventh.

Five houses and lots, each 17-9 Nos. 131, 133, 135, 137, and 139 Dilwyn street.

Three houses and lot, 49 by 54 feet on east side of Schuylkill Sixth street, south of Pine.

A lot of ground, 17 by 57 feet, on the north e. corner of Schuylkill Front and Spruce streets.

Hotel and lot, 50 by 81 feet, on the South East corner of Chestnut and Beach streets.

Five houses and lot, 42 by 80 feet, on the north side of George street, west of Ashion.

Seven houses and lot, 20 by 116, on the East side of Beach street, South of Chestnut.

A house and lot, 18 by 80 feet, No. 99, Fitzwater street, East of Water.

A house and lot, 15 by 42-2 feet No. 1, Diamond street, running west from Thirteenth street, below Chestnut street.

A ground rent of \$500, issuing out of lot 13-4 by 40 feet, on North side of Outer street, 40 feet West of Leonard street.

LOANS.
 TEMPORARY LOANS on collateral securities, amply secured, \$0,488 08

STOCKS.
 \$10,000 Alms-house Loan, 5 per cent. interest on.)
 200 Shares Bank of Kentucky,
 17 " North Bk. of Kentucky
 100 " Union Bk. of Tennessee
 13 " Insurance Company of the State of Penn.
 200 " Southwark Railroad Co.
 37 " Commercial & Railroad Bank of Vicksburg.
 300 " Pennsylvania Railroad Company.
 91 " Franklin Fire Insur Co.
 2 " Mercantile Library Co.
 24 " Union Canal Company
 10 " Schuylkill Railroad Co.

Notes and Bills receivable, \$2,294 98
 Unsettled Policies, 1,580 25
 Merchandise, 163 81

CASH on hand, 30,523 14
 " in Agent hands, 12,393 30

Total amount of Assets, \$1,315,534 00
 By Order of the Board.
 CHARLES N. BANCKER, President.
 Attest—CHARLES G. BANCKER, Sec'y.
 January 19, 1853.

Good Horses and Safe Vehicles! Allentown Livery Establishment.

THE subscribers take this method to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have entered into partnership in the Livery Business, in the stable formerly owned by George Beisel. They have an entire new stock of

HORSES, CARRIAGES, &c.

Their Horses are gentle and all good travellers; their vehicles mostly new and of the latest style, and such as have been used and repaired and repainted in the best manner. They continue the business at the old stand in William street, in the Borough of Allentown.

They will always be prepared to furnish their customers at the shortest possible notice with safe and gentle horses, good carriages and careful drivers if requested. Families can be suited at all times with vehicles to their particular taste.

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

Their charges are very reasonable and hope by strict attention to business to satisfy all those who may favor them with their custom.
 T. P. HOFFMAN,
 JESSE SIEGFRIED.
 September 18, 1851.

JOB PRINTING.

Neatly executed at the "Register" Office

PROCLAMATION.

WHEREAS, the Hon. Washington McCarty, President of the several Courts of common pleas of the Third Judicial District, composed of the counties of Northampton and Lehigh, State of Pennsylvania, and Justice of the several Courts of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail delivery, and Peter Haas, and Jacob Dillinger, Esqrs., Judges of the Courts of Oyer and Terminer and general Jail delivery, for the trial of all capital offenders in the said county of Lehigh, on the

Last Monday in January, 1853, which is the 31st day of said month, and will continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Justices of the Peace and Constables of the county of Lehigh, that they are by the said precepts commanded to be there at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and all other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done, and all those who are bound by recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or then shall be in the jail of said county of Lehigh, are to be then and there to prosecute them as shall be just.

Given under my hand in Allentown, the 5th day of January in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and fifty three.

God save the Commonwealth.
 JOSEPH F. NEWHARD, Sheriff.
 Sheriff's Office Allentown,
 January 5, 1853.

A Chance for Business Men! STORE FOR SALE.

The undersigned take this method to inform the public that one of the partners interested in the Iron business, and that they offer their entire stock of Store Goods for sale, together with the long established and extensively known "Balliet's"

Store and Tavern Stand,

which they offer for rent. It is known as one of the best stands for Store and Tavern in the county, situate in North Whitehall township, Lehigh county, on the main road leading from Allentown to Mauch Chunk, about 8 miles from the former place, and in the immediate neighborhood of the great Iron ore district.

The buildings can be rented separate or together, to suit the convenience of the tenants.

Further information will be made known by Mr. Stephen Balliet, jr., who resides near the above property.
 Nov. 24.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned have been appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Solomon Knauss, deceased, late of the Borough of Allentown, in the county of Lehigh. All those, who know themselves indebted to said estate, be it in bonds, notes, book debts, or otherwise, will please make settlement between now the first day of April next. And such, who have any legal claims against said estate, will also present their claims for settlement within the above time.

JESSE KNAUSS,
 CHARLES K. KNAUSS,
 WILLIAM K. KNAUSS,
 JONATHAN K. KNAUSS. Executors.
 January 19, 1853.

Co-Partnership Notice.

The subscribers have entered into Co-partnership on the 3d instant, in the Livery Business, under the firm of HOFFMAN and SIEGFRIED. Their establishment is found in Williams street, a few doors below Pretz, Guth & Co's store. They are prepared with handsome vehicles of every description, and safe horses, and will be prepared at all times to attend and accommodate those who may favor them with their custom.
 THOMAS P. HOFFMAN,
 JESSE SIEGFRIED.
 Allentown, January 12, 1853.

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 a dwelling, opposite Koll'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.

Poetical Department.

The Song of Time.

I fleet along the empires fall,
 And the nations pass away,
 Like visions bright of the dreary night,
 That die with the dawning day,
 The lordly tower and the battled wall
 The hall and the holy fane
 In ruin lie as I pass by,
 Nor rise from their wreck again.

I light the rays of the orient blaze,
 The glow of the radiant moon;
 I wing my flight with the sapphire night,
 And glide with the gentle moon;
 O'er earth's roam, and the bright expanse
 Where the proud bark bounds away,
 And I join the stars in their choral dance,
 Round the golden orb of day!

I come with age to the hoary sage,
 And the lamp of life grows dim,
 Nor more its rays upon being's page
 Emblem of delight to him;
 Nor more deep sighs from his soul arise,
 While the heart with grief is riven,
 For sorrow ends as the soul ascends
 On high to his native heaven!

And oft alas! when the young heart leaps
 With hearts that are high and brave,
 I come with death, and the young heart sleeps
 The sleep of the silent grave;
 I mourn the flight of the sleeping breath
 From youth in its golden prime,
 But time is linked with decay and death,
 And death is the lord of Time.

I fleet along and the empires fall,
 And the nations pass away,
 Like visions bright of the dreary night,
 That die with the dawning day,
 The scepter sinks in the regal hall,
 And still'd is the monarch's tread;
 The mighty stoop as the meaneast droop,
 And sleep with the nameless dead.

Miscellaneous Selections.

A Gambler's End.

There is truth in presentiments, though it is not for us mortals to explain their nature, as how can we explain the component incidents to our every day life? Yet as there is an unearthly stillness immediately preceding the furious rush of the hurricane, as a momentary palsy, frightful from its distinctness, appears to pervade nature on the eve of an earthquake, so may the shadow of his uplifted arm be seen athwart the sky ere the Avenger has dealt the blow which is to prostrate us in the dust. Anguish child crept over me, a dull foreboding of evil came upon me, as I walked up the steps of Hillington's well known residence, long before I discovered that the shutters were closed, and that the house bore that solemn mysterious air, which we cannot tell why, is inseparable from the abode of death.

A glance at the pale face of the servant who answered at the door, a hasty inquiry for Captain Hillington's own man, and I staggered into a chair in the hall, with the whole truth indelibly and unerringly impressed on my brain. It was needless to explain—I required no hesitating sympathizer to break to me foresooth, the ghastly reality—I knew it before I was told—Hillington had shot himself that very morning! Strange as it may appear, it was most difficult to realize the truth of the awful tidings when the old and faithful servant himself bowed down and prostrate with horror and consternation, stammered out the particulars into my ear, than in that first moment of consciousness, when without the aid of any outward voice, I knew the frightful truth.

There, in his own sitting room, his hat and gloves on the table, the very cigar case I had given him, lying ready for use—it seemed impossible—impossible! Every thing betokened life, and life's enjoyments; the colors were scarcely dry upon his case and those very flowers which he had himself disposed in their vase, with his womanly appreciation of every thing that was lovely, those flowers were blooming fragrant as ever, and could he, the master, be lying up stairs with a cloth over his head, a mutilated corpse? And such an ending! To die by his own hand. I dared not pursue the train of my thoughts any further and it was almost a relief to sit and listen to the poor old domestic's broken narrative of the events which had led to the fatal conclusion we could even now scarcely bring ourselves to believe. One thing only which might lead me to suppose that a change had come over the habits of my friend. Occupying a prominent situation in his sitting room, a portrait hung, which ever since I had known him, was carefully veiled by a black curtain. Not one of his friends had ever seen the painting, and the supposition that it was a likeness of the unfortunate Austrian lady to whom in early life he had been attached, was sufficient to check all curious remarks or illimed allusions, as regarded a subject on which he himself preserved unbroken silence. The curtain was now removed and as I sat opposite the picture, listening to the dreadful detail of her lover's death, I could not keep my eyes from dwell-

ing on the gentle features of her who had exercised such a baneful influence on my poor friend. She was portrayed as a fair, high-born looking girl, of some nineteen summers, but was most striking in the countenance, was that eager, high-souled, and yet suffering expression, which gave such interest to poor Hillington's own features—that unearthly look which those who are doomed to an early death seem to bear on their foreheads, as the promontory seal of the destroyer—a spirit-beauty which the spirits claim to wear here in consideration of its premature release; and this was as manifest on the lovely portrait of his youthful bride, as I knew it to be on that glorious countenance which was lying up stairs fixed and cold in death.

Let me draw a veil over the scene that followed over the servant's lamentations and my own unbearable grief—I saw him—I saw the well beloved face, the admired form—and I shuddered to think of the state in which I saw him. Days elapsed ere I could bring myself to make the necessary arrangements which, as his intimate friend devolved upon myself, and to the details of which it was loathsome to see how Mammon crept, even into the chamber of death. It is sufficient to say that from the account of his servants, and the examination of his papers, which became necessary, I gathered clearly that my poor friend had been decidedly and undoubtedly insane for some time previous to the fatal act, and this was all the consolation, since consolation it unquestionably was, for the loss of the brightest, truest, kindest spirit that ever chafed within its temerous of clay.

And it was play that had brought the enthusiast to his self-selected grave. Play: first the seductive pastime, then the invincible habit: lastly, the despotic infatuation from which there is no escape. Deeper and deeper had Hillington been drawn into the whirlpool, and this was the result. A pursuit adopted to deaden the stings of conscience and hush the importunate wailings of remorse, had at length become the one object of existence, the whole being of the man. Loss of course he did, and largely. Nor were the chances of the gaming table sufficient to allay the craving of excitement which indeed too surely "grows with what it feeds on." Stock jobbing railway shares, mining investments, all and every thing that promised hazardous ventures and disproportionate returns, he embarked in with an eagerness too much in character with that imaginative disposition which made him an artist, a poet and a speculator. For a time Hillington's speculations had met with tolerable success; enough indeed to encourage him to push his ventures up to the verge of all his available fortune; and his master's spirits, as the old servant described them, were higher than he had ever known, for I think I have already mentioned the singular impassiveness of my friend's outward demeanor, but even during period of temporary sunshine, his eccentric habit was never broken through of sitting undisturbed for a portion of each day, gazing on that portrait, which appeared to comprise all he valued and loved upon earth. This was an unalterable rule and day after day his cheek was paler and his eye more haggard after the communion, which he strove to think he thus held with his spirits love. Then came reverses and failures. Those in whom he confided abused his trust. Shares went down to nothing. An enterprise in which Levantier, whom he always disliked, had persuaded him to join, failed utterly, and Hillington, as the only tangible person concerned, suffered severely. Whole nights spent with dice-box in hand, were not likely to restore matters, and "the beginning of the end" became too apparent. All this time his outward bearing remained totally unchanged; the same calm demeanor, the same mild voice and placid brow, and above all, the same sweetness of temper, that won him the affection of all, with whom he came in contact. "Late or early, good or evil," said his old servant, the tears running down his withered cheeks, "I never had a sharp word or an unkind look from my beloved master. Oh, Captain Grand, you know what he was I need not tell you!" and uncomfortable burst of grief checked the poor old man's melancholy recital. At length it became obvious that his whole remaining property would only suffice to clear him of his liabilities, and as soon as he discovered this to be the fact, he made no secret of his involvements. By one desperate effort he did try to retrieve himself. Alas! it was a gambler's struggle, and he lost. With a jealousy of military honor which may be appreciated though scarcely understood, he had made up his mind to stop short of a sum which would entail upon him the sale of his commission, and he seemed to have determined that come what might he would at least die with "honor on his back. A like reserve was made for leaving handsome legacies to a few old servants and dependents, after which his whole remaining property was devoted to clearing himself of his liabilities. Thus much I learned from his servants, and the lawyers with whom he had been concerned. The rest of the history, alas! comprising but a few days, I gathered from the papers which he left in his desk, addressed to myself, and

accompanied by a few trifling memorials of his affection and esteem. What his original intentions were I am unable to declare, but it appears probable, that looking upon the loss of his personal possessions with an indifference peculiar to himself, he had shaped the idea of following out the service as a profession, and winning eventual distinction and independence in a military career. Of advice he seems to have had plenty, and beloved as he might, contrary to the usual practice in such officers, have had assistance nearly in the same proportion, but it was one of his peculiarities to be indebted to no man, and his was a spirit to chafe above all at, the well-meant counsels of a worldly and calculating friend. But the philosophy which could smile calmly at the ruin of a worldly fortune, should not have been accompanied by the sensitive and imaginative temperament that firmly believed in its power of holding converse with beings of another sphere; and the excitement of poor Hillington's later career had in breaking his health and shattering his nerves sapped the foundations of that mysterious barrier which separates the shores of reason from the illimitable ocean of insanity. Step by step, I beheld the catastrophe approaching, of which I was aware would be the fatal result. For years he had believed, in the actual apparition of his Austrian love; twice, as he often assured me, he had seen her distinctly in the flesh, and the conviction was indelibly impressed upon his mind that a third appearance would be immediately followed by his own decease. With the peculiar reasoning of insanity, this belief appeared now to have assumed the shape of a stringent obligation, a point of honor and as he himself expressed it, "he should be bound to follow when she beckoned him away." Once more the phantom stood by his side, and from that moment the curtain was withdrawn from the fatal portraiture. Twelve hours afterwards he had ceased to exist; and the beautiful form, the gallant, chivalrous spirit, the kindly loving heart, were as though they had never been.

We buried him in hallowed ground.—Grateful at least for this. The sun shone, the streets looked gay and crowded. Business knit the brows, or pleasure brightened the cheeks of the heedless passengers as they moved to and fro upon their amusements or their occupations. Did that death-stroke upon the minute bell thrill to the heart of one child of Mammon? Did that mournful procession, as ever and anon it stopped, and wound on again in mysterious gravity, speak its solemn warning to one individual in that busy throng? "We are bearing one of yourselves to his road home. Yesterday was he such as ye are, to-morrow shall ye be like him. His place shall be your place and where he is going ye shall go." I fear not. We have indeed authority to believe, that where all else had failed, not even the voice of one from the dead shall prevail.

We buried him. Shall I ever forget the dull dead sound of the damp earth, as it "smote upon his coffin?" "Ashes to ashes—dust to dust!" Was this the end of all? My friend! My brother!

As I turned from the church-yard, they were bearing in another funeral—so soon! I felt that he was already forgotten. What matters it to me? I was alone in the world!

Didn't Like the Meat.
 Pat Flannery is not only an efficient officer, but something of a wag. Fond of a good joke, he never misses an opportunity of playing one. A few evenings since, he was sitting on the Uncle Sam's corner fronting the levee, when a "long, lank" Wabash deck hand passed him holding in one hand an "acre" of gingerbread, and in the other a huge bologna sausage. At almost every step he would satisfy the craving of appetite with a bite from each of the aforesaid articles.—Pat no sooner saw him than he determined on a joke.

As soon as the Hoosier passed Pat a rat ran across the sidewalk, at which he quickly make a kick.

"Leave that rat alone," yelled Pat, as if angry.

"Leave that rat alone," replied the Hoosier, looking at Pat with his mouthful of bologna, "what do you want a feller to leave that alone for?"

"Because it belongs to me, and I will not have it abused."

"Belongs to you? What on earth do you want with rats?"

"Make bologna sausages of them, sir, and nice ones they make too."

The Hoosier waited to hear no more, but emptying his mouth of its contents, and flinging his bologna as far as the strength of his arm would send it, hastened to the nearest groggery for a three cent dram, so as he expressed it "take the darned ratty taste out."

The Orleans says there is a sign in that city which reads thus:
 "Her wife queres agooos, and I queres the ganders."
 Which, being interpreted, means that—"Here my wife cures agues, and I cure the jaundice."

The commerce of the great Western Lakes, it is said, doubles every six years.