

# Lehigh



# Register.

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FOR FARMER AND MECHANIC.

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

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### THE LEHIGH REGISTER,

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BY A. L. RUHE,

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

### Poetical Department.

#### The Pledge of Seventy-Six.

"Our Lives, our Fortunes, and our Sacred Honor."

Stand forth! stand forth! we give a pledge;  
Rouse brothers, one and all,  
'Tis cast abroad upon the winds—  
Our country's gathering call;  
And thousands rallied at the sound,  
With hearts both strong and true,  
As on by glen and flashing stream  
The stirring summons flew.

The grand sire, with his silvery locks,  
And form bowed down with care,  
That from his childhood's hour had loved  
This land so broad and fair—  
Seemed once again to feel his veins  
Throb with the pulse of youth,  
And stood erect to give the pledge  
For Liberty and Truth.

And in his proudest hour of strength  
Was heard firm manhood's tone:  
"We stake our fortunes and our lives,  
With them we will atone.  
If we prove false to the high trust  
Which all have taken now,"  
And in the hearts of living men  
Was registered that vow.

Ay, Woman, too, with patriot soul,  
Came in her beauty's power;  
And with her deep and thrilling voice  
Joined in the vow that hour:  
"We give our prayers, our influence,  
'Tis all we can bestow;  
But what that influence can do,  
We promise now to show."

That pledge—oh it was proudly made,  
And never should be forgot;  
To its fulfillment, thousands owe  
A peaceful happy lot.  
It thrilled each soul, it nerved each heart,  
Amid that noble band;  
Unheeding fortune, life—they said  
Their honor and their land.

#### The Star Spangled Banner.

BY FRANCIS S. KEY.

Tune—"Anchors in Heaven."

O say can you see by the dawn's early light,  
What so proudly we hail'd at the twilight's last gleaming,  
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through that perilous fight,  
O'er the ramparts we watch'd, were so gallantly streaming?

And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,  
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;  
O say, does the star-spangled banner yet wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

On the shore, dimly seen through the deep of the deep,  
Where the foe's haughty host in dread silence reposes;  
What is that which the breeze, o'er the towering steep,  
As it fitfully blows, half-conceals, half-discloses?

How it catches the gleam of the morning's first beam,  
In full glory reflected now shines on the stream;  
Tis the star-spangled banner, O long may it wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

And where is that band who so vauntingly swore  
That the havoc of war and the battle's confusion,  
A home and a country should leave us no more?  
Their blood has wash'd out their foul footsteps' pollution.  
No refuge could save the hireling and slave  
From the terror of flight, or the gloom of the grave;  
And the star-spangled banner in triumph doth wave,  
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

O! thus be it ever when freemen shall stand,  
Between their loved home and the war's desolation,  
Bless'd with victory and peace, may the Heaven  
rescued land,  
Praise the power that hath made and preserved  
us a nation!

Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,  
And this to our motto—"In God is our trust!"  
And the star spangled banner in triumph doth wave,  
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave.

### Miscellaneous Selections.

#### Declaration of Independence.

JULY 4th, 1776.

When in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bands which have connected them with another, and to assume, among the powers of the earth, the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind, requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; and that whenever any form of government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it, and to institute a new government, laying its foundations on such principles, and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that governments long established, should not be changed for light and transient causes; and, accordingly, all experience hath shown, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object, evinces a design to reduce them under absolute despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such government, and to provide new guards for their future security. Such has been the patient sufferance of the colonies, and such is now the necessity which constrains them to alter their former system of government. The history of the present king of Great Britain is a history of repeated injuries and usurpations, all having in direct object, the establishment of an absolute tyranny over these states. To prove this, let facts be submitted to a candid world.

He has refused his assent to laws the most wholesome and necessary for the public good. He has forbidden his governors to pass laws of immediate and pressing importance, unless suspended in their operations till his assent should be obtained; and when so suspended, he has utterly neglected to attend to them.

He has refused to pass other laws for the accommodation of large districts of people, unless those people would relinquish the right of representation in the legislature; a right inestimable to them, and formidable to tyrants only.

He has called together legislative bodies at places unusual, uncomfortable, and distant from the repository of their public records, for the sole purpose of fatiguing them into compliance with his measures.

He has dissolved representative houses, repeatedly, for opposing with manly firmness, his invasions on the rights of the people.

He has refused, for a long time after such dissolutions, to cause others to be elected; whereby the legislative powers, incapable of annihilation, have returned to the people at large for their exercise; the state remaining in the mean time, exposed to all the dangers of invasion from without, and convulsions within.

He has endeavored to prevent the population of these states; for that purpose, obstructing the laws of naturalization of foreigners, refusing to pass others to encourage their migration thither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands.

He has obstructed the administration of justice, by refusing his assent to laws for establishing judiciary powers.

He has made judges dependent on his will alone, for the tenure of their offices, and the amount and payment of their salaries.

He has erected a multitude of new offices, and sent hither swarms of officers to harass our people, and eat out their substance.

He has kept among us in times of peace, standing armies, without the consent of our legislatures. He has affected to render the military in-

dependent of, and superior to, the civil power.

He has combined, with others, to subject us to a jurisdiction foreign to our constitution, and unacknowledged by our laws; giving his assent to their acts of pretended legislation. For quartering large bodies of armed troops among us. For protecting them, by a mock trial, from punishment for any murders which they should commit on the inhabitants of these states. For cutting off our trade with all parts of the world.

For imposing taxes on us without our consent. For depriving us, in many cases, of the benefit of trial by jury. For transporting us beyond seas to be tried for pretended offences. For abolishing the free system of English laws in a neighboring province, establishing therein an arbitrary government, and enlarging its boundaries so as to render it at once an example and fit instrument for introducing the same absolute rule into these colonies.

For taking away our charters, abolishing our most valuable laws, and altering fundamentally, the forms of our governments: For suspending our own legislature, and declaring themselves invested with power to legislate for us in all cases whatsoever.—

He has abdicated government here, by declaring us out of his protection, and waging war against us. He has plundered our seas, ravaged our coasts, burnt our towns, and destroyed the lives of our people.

He is at this time, transporting large armies of foreign mercenaries to complete the works of death, desolation, and tyranny, already begun, with circumstances of cruelty and perfidy scarcely paralleled in the most barbarous ages, and totally unworthy the head of a civilized nation.

He has constrained our fellow-citizens, taken captive on the high seas, to bear arms against their country, to become the executioners of their friends and brethren, or to fall themselves by their hands.

He has excited domestic insurrections amongst us, and has endeavored to bring on the inhabitants of our frontiers, the merciless Indian savages, whose known rule of warfare is an undistinguished destruction of all ages, and conditions.

In every stage of these oppressions, we have petitioned for redress in the most humble terms. Our repeated petitions have been answered only by repeated injury. A prince, whose character is thus marked by every act which may define a tyrant, is unfit to be the ruler of a free people.

Nor have we been wanting in attention to our British brethren. We have warned them from time to time, of the attempts by legislation, to extend an unwarrantable jurisdiction over us. We have reminded them of the circumstances of our emigration and settlement here. We have appealed to their native justice and magnanimity, and we have conjured them, by the ties of common kindred, to disavow these usurpations, which would inevitably interrupt our connections and correspondence. They too, have been deaf to the voice of justice and of consanguinity. We must therefore, acquiesce in the necessity which denounces our separation, and hold them, as we hold the rest of mankind, enemies in war, in the peace, friends.

We, therefore, the Representatives of the United States of America, in General Congress assembled, appealing to the Supreme Judge of the world for the rectitude of our intentions, do, in the name, and by the authority of the good people of these colonies, solemnly publish and declare that these United Colonies are, and of right ought to be, free and independent States; that they are absolved from all allegiance to the British crown, and that all political connection between them and the state of Great Britain is, and ought to be, totally dissolved; and that, as free and independent States, they have full power to levy war, conclude peace, contract alliances, establish commerce, and to do all other acts and things which independent States may of right do. And, for the support of this declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor.

JOHN HANCOCK, President.

"A wigger was laid that it was a Yankee peculiarity to answer one question by asking another. To sustain the assertion, a downeaster was interrogated: 'I want you,' said the better, 'to give me a straight forward answer to a plain question.' 'I kin do it, mister,' said the Yankee. 'Then why is it that New Englanders always answer one question by asking another one in return?' 'Da they!' was Jonathan's reply.

"The other day, Mrs. Sniffkins, finding herself unwell, sent for the doctor, and declared her belief that she was 'pisoned,' and that 'Sniffkins had done it!' 'I didn't do it!' he shouted. 'Sniffkins, 'tis all gammon, she isn't pisoned. Prove it, doctor; open her upon the spot—I'm willing.'

### Speech of Elder John Adams, Delivered on the subject of the American Independence, in 1776.

Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I give my hand, and my heart, to this vote. It is true, indeed, that in the beginning, we aimed not at independence. But there is a Divinity that shapes our ends.—The injustice of England has driven us to arms; and, blinded to her own interest, for our good she has obstinately persisted, till independence is now within our grasp.—We have but to reach forth to it, and it is ours.

Why then should we defer the declaration? Is any man so weak as now to hope for a reconciliation with England, which shall leave either safety to his own life, and his honor? Are not you Sir who sit in that chair; is not he, our venerable colleague, near you; are you not both already the proscribed and predestined objects of punishment and vengeance? Cut off from all hope of royal clemency, what are you, what can you be, while the power of England remains, but outlaws.

If we postpone independence, do we mean to carry on, or give up the war? Do we mean to submit to the measures of Parliament, Boston port-bill and all? Do we mean to submit, and consent that we ourselves shall be ground to powder, and our country and its rights trodden down in the dust? I know we do not mean to submit. We never shall submit.

Do we intend to violate that most solemn obligation ever entered into by men, that plight, before God, of our sacred honor to Washington, when putting him forth to incur the dangers of war, as well as the political hazards of the times we promised to adhere to him, in every extremity, with our fortunes and our lives? I know there is not a man here, who would not rather see a general conflagration sweeping over the land, or an earthquake sink it, than one jot or tittle of that pledged faith fall to the ground.

For myself, having, twelve months ago, in this place, moved that George Washington be appointed commander-in-chief of the forces raised or to be raised, for the defence of American Liberty, may my hand forget its cunning, and my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if I hesitate in the support I give him. The war, then, must go on. We must fight it through. And if the war must go on, why put off longer the declaration of independence? That measure will strengthen us, it will give us character abroad. The nations will then treat with us, which they never can do, while we acknowledge ourselves subjects in arm against our sovereign. Nay, I maintain that England, herself, will sooner treat for peace with us, on the footing of independence than consent, by repealing her acts, to acknowledge that her whole conduct to us has been a course of injustice and oppression.

Her pride will be less wounded, by submitting to that course of things which now predestinates our independence, than by yielding the points in controversy to her rebellious subjects. The former she would regard as the result of fortune; the latter she would feel as her own deep disgrace. Why then, why then, sir, do we not as soon as possible, change this from a civil, to a national war? And since we must fight it through, why not put us in a state to enjoy all the benefits of victory, if we gain the victory?

If we fail, it can be no worse for us. But we shall not fail. The cause will raise up armies; the cause will create navies. The people, if we are true to them, will carry through this struggle.

I care not how fierce other people have been found. I know the people of these colonies, and I know that resistance to British aggression is deep and settled in their hearts and cannot be eradicated. Every colony, indeed has expressed its willingness to follow, if we but take the lead. Sir, the declaration will inspire the people with increased courage. Instead of a long and bloody war restoration of privileges, for redress of grievances, for chartered immunities, held under a British King, set before them the glorious objects of entire independence, and it will breathe into them anew the breath of life.

Read this declaration at the head of the army; every sword will be drawn from its scabbard, and the solemn vow uttered, to maintain it or to perish on the bed of honor. Publish it from the pulpit; religion will approve it, and the love of religious liberty will cling round it, resolved to stand with it, or fall with it. Send it to the public halls; proclaim it there; let them hear it who heard the first roar of the enemy's cannon; let them see it, who saw their brothers and their sons fall on the field of Bunker Hill; and in the streets of Lexington and Concord, and the very walls will cry out in its support.

Sir, I know the uncertainty of human affairs; but I see clearly through this day's business. You and I, indeed, may rue it; we may not live to the time when this declaration shall be made good. We may die—die colonists—die slaves—die, it may be

ignominiously, and on the scaffold. But so. Be it so. If it be the pleasure of Heaven that my country shall require the poor offering of my life, the victim shall be ready at the appointed hour of sacrifice, come when that hour may. But while, I do live, let me have a country or at least the hope of a country, and that a free country.

But whatever may be our fate, be assured, that this declaration will stand.—It may cost blood; but it will stand, and it will richly compensate for both.—Through the thick gloom of the present, I see the brightness of the future, as the sun in the heavens.—We shall make this a glorious, an immortal day. When we are in our graves, our children will honor it. They will celebrate it with thanksgiving, with festivity, with bonfires and illuminations. On its annual return, they will shed tears, copious gushing tears, not of subjection and slavery, not of agony and distress, but of exultation, of gratitude and of joy.

Sir, before God, I believe that the hour has come. My judgment approves this measure, and my whole heart is in it. All that I have, and all that I hope for in this life, I am here ready to stake upon it; and I leave off as I began, that live or die, survive or perish, I am for this declaration. It is my living sentiment, and by the blessing of God, it shall be my dying sentiment independent now, and INDEPENDENCE FOREVER.

### Remarkable Ingenuity.

At the close of a long article, in Dickens' Household Words, upon the subject of Bank Note Forgeries, we find the following: There is a clerk in the Bank of England who can do everything with a note that the patchers, and alterers, and simulators can do and a great deal more. Flimsy as a Bank note is to a prover, he can split it into three perfect, continuous, flat and even leaves. He has forged more than one design sent into the Bank as an infallible preventive to forgery. You may, if you like, lend him a hundred pound note—he will undertake to discharge every trace of ink from it, and return it to you perfectly uninjured and a perfect blank. We are not quite sure that if you were to burn a bank note, and hand him the black cinders, that he would not bleach it, and join it, and conjure it back again into a very good-looking, payable piece of currency. But we are sure of the truth of the following story, which we have from our friend, the transcendental forger referred to, and who is no other than the chief of the Engraving and Engineering department of the Bank of England.

Some years ago, in the days of the thirty shilling notes, a certain Irishman saved up the sum of eighty-seven pounds ten, in notes of the Bank of Ireland. As a sure means of securing this valuable property, he put it in the foot of an old stocking, and buried it in his garden, where the bank note paper couldn't fail to keep dry, and would come out when he wanted it, in the best preservation.

After leaving this treasure in this excellent place of deposit for some months, it occurred to the depositor to take a look at it, and see how it was getting on. He found the stocking full apparently full of the fragments of mildewed and broken mushrooms. No shadow of a shade of eighty-seven pounds ten. In the midst of his despair, the man had the sense not to disturb the ashes of his property. He took the stocking out in his hand, posted off to the bank in Dublin, entered it one morning as soon as it was opened, and staring at the clerk with a most extraordinary absence of expression to his face, said, 'Ah, look at that, sir! Can ye do anything for me?'

'What do you call this?' said the clerk. 'Eighty-seven pound ten, please the Lord, as I'm a sinner! Ohone! There was a twenty as was paid to me by Mr. Phelim O'Dowd, sir, and a ten as was changed by Pat Rielly, and a five as was given by Tim; and Ted Connor, see he told Phillips—'

'Well!—never mind old Phillips.— You have done it, my friend!'

'Oh, Lord, sir, and it's done it I have most complete! Oh! good luck to you sir, can you do anything for me?'

'I don't know 'what's to be done with such a mess as this. Tell me what you put in the stocking, you unfortunate blunderer!'

'Oh yes, sir, and tell you as true as if it was the last word I had to spake entirely, and the Lord be good to you, and Ted Connor see he to old Phillips regarden the five as was given by Tim, and not included the ten which was changed by Pat Rielly—'

'You did not put Pat Rielly or old Phillips in the stocking, did you?'

'It is Pat Rielly or old Phillips as was over the valley of eighty-seven pound ten; lost and gone, included the five as was given by Tim, and Ted Connor—'

'Then tell me what you did put in the stocking, and let me take it down. And then hold your tongue, if you can, and go your way, and come back to-morrow. The particulars of the notes were taken, without any reference to old Phillips, who could not, however, by any means be kept out of the story; and the man departed.

When he was gone, the stocking-foot was shown to the then Chief Engraver of the notes, who said that if anybody could settle the business, his son could. And he proposed that the particulars of the notes should be communicated to his son, who was then employed in his department of the Bank, but should be put away under lock and key; and that if his son's ingenuity should enable him to discover from these ashes what notes had really been put in the stocking, and the two lists should tally, the man should be paid the lost amount. To this prudent proposal the Bank of Ireland assented, being extremely anxious that the man should not be a loser, but, of course, deeming it essential to be protected from imposition.

The son readily undertook the delicate commission proposed to him. He detached the fragments from the stocking with the utmost care on the fine point of a pen-knife—laid the whole gently in a basin of warm water, and presently saw them, to his delight, begin to unfold and expand like flowers. By and by he began to 'teaze them' with very light touches of the ends of a camel's hair pencil, and so, by little and little, and by the most delicate use of warm water, the camel's hair pencil and the pen-knife, got the various morsels separate before him, and began to piece them together. The first piece laid down was faintly recognizable by a practiced eye as a bit of the left hand bottom corner of a twenty pound note; then came a bit of the five—then of a ten—then more bits of a 20, 5 and 10—then another left hand bottom corner of a twenty—so there were two twenties!—and so on, until, to the admiration of the whole Bank, he noted down the exact amount deposited in the stocking, and the exact notes of which it had been composed. Upon this—as he wished to see and divert himself with the man on his return—he provided himself with a bundle of corresponding new, clear, rustling notes and awaited his arrival.

He came exactly as before, with the same blank staring face, and the same inquiry. 'Can you do anything for me, sir?'

'Well, said our friend, 'I don't know.— Maybe I can do something. But I have taken a great deal of pains, and lost a great deal of time, and I want to know what you mean to give me?'

'Is it give, sir? This, is there anything I wouldn't give for my eighty-seven pound ten, sir; and it's murdered I am by old Phillips—'

'Never mind him; there were two twenties, were there not?'

'Oh, holy mother, sir, there was! Two most illustrious twenties, and Ted Connor, and Phelim—whist Rielly—'

He faltered and stopped, as our friend, with much ostentatious rustling of the crisp paper-produced a new twenty, and then the other twenty; and then a ten, and then a five, and so forth. Meanwhile, the man occasionally murmuring an exclamation of surprise or a protestation of gratitude, but gradually becoming vague, and rambling in the latter as the notes repeated looked on, staring, evidently inclined to believe that they were the real notes, reproduced in that state by some chemical process. At last they were all told out, and in his pocket, and he still stood staring and muttering, 'Oh, holy mother, only to think of it! Sir, it's bound to you forever, that I am!—but more vaguely and remotely now than ever.'

'Well, said our friend, 'what do you propose to give me for this?'

After staring and rubbing his chin for some time longer, he replied with the unexpected question—

'Do you like bacon?'

'Very much,' said our friend, 'Then it's a side as I'll bring your honor to-morrow morning, and a bucket of new milk—and old Phillips—'

'Come,' said our friend, glancing at a notable shillelagh the man had under his arm, 'let me undeceive you. I don't want anything of you, and an very glad you have got your money back. But suppose you'd stand by me, now, if I wanted a boy to help me in a little skirmish!'

They were standing by a window on the top story of the bank, commanding a courtyard, where a sentry was on duty. To our friend's amazement, the man dashed out of the room without speaking a word, suddenly appeared in the courtyard, performed a war-dance round this astonished soldier—who was a modest young recruit—made the shillelagh flutter, like a wooden bullet round his musket, and his bayonet round his head, round his body, round his arms, inside and outside his legs, advanced and retired, gaited it all around him like a dervish, looked up at the window, cried out with a high leap to the air, 'Whooroo! Therr me!'—vanished—his watch was held at the Bank again from that time forth.

Schoolmaster.—'Bill, Thompson, what is a widow?' Bill.—'A widow is a married woman that has got her husband's bones he's dead.' Master.—'Very well, what is a widower?' Bill.—'A widower is a man that rines arter widows.' Master.—'Well, Bill, that's not exactly according to Johnson, but it will do.'