



# FOR FARMER AND MECHANIC.

Register.

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

### **VOLUME VII.**

# ALLENTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY, PA., JULY 6, 1853.

#### THE LEHIGH REGISTER. 'Is published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County Pa., every Wednesday BY A. L. RUHE,

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Agents of the above mentioned Institution, and are now prepared to make insurances on every description of property, at the lowest rates.

The Invisible World. Truly, the dead are all around, Filling the thin blue air. Treading with us life's daily paths,

Poetical Department.

Beside us everywhere. Stoop we cull the blossoms fair

That gem life's beaten sod. We mark their footsteps in the path Were, late, the living trod.

Sail we, with throbbing hearts upon The strange and mighty deep; The wrecks of the departed there Shall cause our hearts to weep.

Truly, the dead are all around. In sunny glade and dell ; Peopling the vacant spots of earth With forms invisible.

And slowly we are moving on. With tread all firm and brave. To dwell in that dim land, that lies

Bevond the unknown grave. God grant us grace to recognize

This world, which many dread; So shall we, in our paths of life, Walk with unfaltering tread.

Old Times and New Times. The farmer rises at early morn,

And betakes himself to work; He plows, delves and hoes the green corn, And scorns from labor to shirk. The gentleman raised in the city, sleeps Till the fashionable hour of ten. Then rises, washes, brushes his hair. And wondahs if fahmahs are men.

How sweet is the life of the farmer boy. How smoothly it glides along, As he follows his plow with a "ghee whoa hoy," And he carols his pastoral song. He breathes the pure and wholesome air, And loves his life of toil, The city's loud din has no charmes for him, So great as his own loved soil,

When the happy time of harvest arrives, He gathers the golden grain, And stows it away secure and safe From the stormy wind and rain. And when the days of harvest are o'er, When cold dreary winter sets in ; Happy at home as a king on his throne, The farmer remains with his kin.

But how is it with the gentleman blood ! Unaccustomed to labor and toil, He sleeps all the day, and night visits the play, His life is one constant turmoil. At twenty he seems a middle-aged man At thirty, how old he appears ; But the farmer at 50 calls forth the remark,

"Some mistake of yours, then." "No, no, captain. It's been stolen !" "Stolen !" reiterated the captain, opening his eyes and leaning forward. "What money ?"

"Part of that we took at Marseilles." "But that is safely stored under lock and key, and directly under the eye of a competent sentry."

"Yes-but still some of it has been stolen. There are four bags gone.--nearly two thou-sand dollars."

"Are you sure of this ?"

"I have just come from the room, where I went to make an exchange for the gold we got at Toulon. I wanted the five-franc pieces to pay off the grog-money to the men. I missed four of the bags. They are numbers six, nine, twenty-eight and thirty. know just how I placed them."

The captain sat some time without speak ing. Once or twice he seemed to be on the point of bursting forth into a passion, but he gradually calmed his feelings, and the cool judgement, which was one of his leading characteristics, came to his aid.

"Have you spoken of this to any one ?" he asked, raising his eyes from the floor. "Only to my steward."

"Send for him at once."

As the captain spoke he rung a small bell at his side, and the orderly entered the cabin. The purser's steward was sent for, and so was the captain of marines. To them the subject was opened.

"Now," said the old captain, "there is need of caution here. Not a breath of this most get to the men, or the money will most assuredly be thrown overboard, and all traces of the thieves lost. It seems almost impossible that any one could have entered the specie room without detection, even with the connivance of the sentry; but yet the thing must have been done, and some of the marines must be in the plot. The officers whose rooms are on the after part of the or lop deck, shall be placed upon the watch, and if every thing goes on an usual, we may yet catch the rascals, for in all probability they will go after more of the money."

The thing was discussed freely in the cabin, and when the arrangements were all made it had been decided that the orderly sergeant should detail four of the marines, whose honesty and keenness could be confided in, as sentries for the post at the spirit room-that they should relieve each other as usual, and that thy should be silent on the subject of the theft. Matters were thus arranged, and things went on as usual.

It has been some time the practice, in serving out the bread to the cooks of the messes, for the bread bags to be brought down and left at the door of the bread-room, and as the steward and his assistants filled them, they were set on the outside, for the cooks to get when they pleased, by simply | he being only a tool in the hands of the ola pass from the midshipman of the deck.-Somtimes the bags remained upon the orlop-

deck over night. It was proposed by the purser that this order, or rather disorder, of

things should be stopped, but the captain

thought it better not to meddle with it, for if

any of the cooks were implicated, this would

surely prevent any further developments.

The sentries, however, were strictly enjoin-

ed to keep their eyes upon the cooks when

they came after their bags, and also to look

out that no one was secreted among them.

The next day the purser went to the cap-

tain with the astounding intelligence that

no living soul had descended either of the ladders since the officers of the first watch came down, and after that no one could have passed along the deck. As he stood and gazed upon the bag he thought he saw it move.

In a moment McGuire had guessed the secret. He sprang across the deck, and found that the 'bag stood exactly over the edge of the hatch, a position which it must have assumed during the fifteen minutes last passed. He untied the lanyard, but the mouth was full of bread; then he gave the bottom of the bag a kick with his foot, and a sharp cry came forth. It was but the work of a moment to throw the bag upon its side, and while McGuire was stooping down to examine the bottom, two of the lieutenants, attracted by the noise, had come from their rooms.

The bottom of the bag was already off, and a small boy, one of the ship's apprentices, named Quigley, was dragged out .--There was a little partition at the mouth of the bag, and while that had been filled with bread the main part had been occupied by the boy.

The mystery was soon out, for the boy was easily frightened into a full confession. One of the mess cooks, named Walton, and both of the steward's assistants were in the plot. Walton, an ingenious fellow, had made a key to fit the lock from an impression he had obtained from the original .-

The bag he had prepared so that the boy could be concealed inside, and at the same time easily let himself out. Several small holes in the sides served him to see when the attention of the sentry was directed from him. The boy was easily smuggled into the bread room by the two assistants, placed in the bag, and then set out with the other bags, but as near as possible to the hatch of the specie room, from whence he found but little trouble in making his way to the money. He had taken but one bag at a

time, which he hauled up after him into his narrow quarters, after which he would lace on the bottom of the bread bag again, and in the morning his cook would come and carry him up to the berth deck. During the two weeks previous the boy had been placed on the sick list, so he was of course not expect-

ed in his watch on deck at night. The implicated men were secured, and the money was found in Walton's mess chest.-They had laid their plans for desert-

ing when the ship arrived at Gibraltar, and getting the money off with them. They owned that they calculated upon securing five thousand dollars.

The three men were court-martialed, sentenced to two hundred lashes a piece, and then to be set on shore at the first port made, while the boy was subjected to such reformatory process as the ship board afforded, der thieve

The Mysterious Travelers. In ancient times there lived, at Manheim, young man called Otto, who was brave and intelligent, but incapable of bridling his desires. When he wished for anything he spared no effort to obtain it ; and his passions were like the storm winds, which cross rivers, valleys, and mountains, crushing everything in their passage. Tired of the quiet life he led at Manheim, he one day formed a plan to set out on a long journey, at the end of which he hoped to find fortune and happiness. Consequently, he put his best clothes in a bundle, placed in his girdle all the money he possessed, and started, without knowing whither he was going .-After walking several days, he found himself at the entrance of a forest, which exten-ded as far as the eye could reach. Three travellers had stopped here, and seemed, like himself, to be preparing to cross it,-One was a tall, haughty woman, with a threatening mien, holding in her hand a javelin; the second, a young gifl, half asleep, reclining in a chariot drawn by four oxen; and the third an old woman in rags and with a haggard air. Otto saluted them, inquiring whether they were acquainted with the forest ; they replied in the affirma-

tive; he asked permission to accompany them, that he might not lose his way. All three consented, and they set out. The young man soon perceived that his com panions possessed supernatural powers ; but he was not afraid, and continued his walk conversing with the three strangers.

They had already pursued for several hours the path marked out among the trees, when the sound of a horse's footsteps was heard behind them. Onto turned and recognized a citizen of Manheim, who had always been his greatest enemy, and whom he had hated for many years. The citizen overtook the foot passengers, smiled inso-lently and went on. Otto became very angry. "I would give all I possess, and almost all I ever expect to possess, to revenge myself on the pride and haughtiness of that there man."

"I can satisfy thee," said the tall lady with the javelin. "Shall I make of him a blind and lame beggar? You have only to pay to me the price of the transformation." "And what is this price ?" asked Otto

eagerly. "Thy right eye."

"I would' willingly give it to be revenged,"

The young man had scarcely finished peaking, when the transformation promised by his companion took place, and he found himself blind of an eye. He was at first a little surprised, but consoled himself with the thought that the other was left, and that he could still see the misery of his enemy. Meanwhile, they continued to march several hours without reaching the end of the forest. the road constantly becoming steeper and more difficult. Otto, who began to be fatigued, looked with envy on the chariot in deepest ruts scarcely jostled it. "All roads must seem very smooth and short on this chariot," said he, approaching, and I should like such an one myself." "Is that all ?" replied the second traveller; I can this instant produce for you what you desire." She struck with her foot the chariot in which she rode; it seemed to become, and Otto preceived a second equipage drawn by a couple of black oxen. Recovering from his astonishment he thanked the young girl and was about to enter it when she stopped hin by a gesture. "I have fulfilled your desire," said she ; "but I cannot make a worse bargain than my sister has made .-You have given her one of your eyes-I demand one of your arms." Otto was at first a little disconcerted ; but he was very tired-the chariot was before him, and as I have already said, he had never known how to conquer his desires ; so after a short hesitation, accepted the proposal, and found himself seated in his new carriage, but deprived of his right arm .---The journey continued thus some time .---Forest succeeded forest, and no outline appeared. Meanwhile, Otto began to suffer from hunger and thirst. The old woman, who was walking beside him, seemed to preceive this. "You are sad, my boy," said she; when one is hungry, one is easily discouraged; but I possess a certain remedy against faintness. "What is it ?" asked the young man. "You see this flask which I have in my hand, and often carry to my lips," replied the traveller; "It contains joy, for fulness of trouble, and all the hopes of earth. Whoever drinks of it finds himself happy ; and I will not sell it to you more dearly than to my sisters, for I ask, in exchange, only hall of your brain. The young man this time refused. He began to be frightened at these successive burgainet" But the old woman made him taste of the liquor in the flask, which appeared to him to delicious, that after having resisted some time, he again consented. The promised effect soon took place, he had scarcely drank when he left his strength

revive. His heart became joyous and confident, and after having sung all the songs he knew, he slept soundly in the chariot, without caring what became of him. When he awoke the three travellers had disap-

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peared, and he was alone, at the entrance of village. He tried to raise, but one side of his body was immovable ; he tried to look, but the only eye he had left was dim; he attempted to speak, but his tongue stam-mered, and he could collect only half his ideas. At last he comprehended the greatness of the sacrifices he had so lightly made ; the three travelling companions, whom fate had sent him had left him no resource but to beg his bread until he died.

Would you know the names of these com-anions? The woman with the javelin was Hatred ; the young girl reclining in the char-iot, Indolence ; and the woman with the flask, Intemperance.

Anisentertaining work lately published entitled, "A Stray Yankee in Texas," says that when a gentleman pays a visit in Texas, no matter what press of business there may be; a certain ceremonial is always strictly observed. The rider pulls up his horse, and shouts out "Halloo !! Which means, "Good people, I am here. and-here I mean to stay until you come out and keep the dogs off;" then, after an interval, the host leisurely approaches the fence without speaking a word ; he next throws one leg over the fence, then the other follows ; and, having attained the top, seats himselfwery deliberately upon it, and awaits

the next move from the other party. The latter now brings his horse alongside he fence; and the conversation commences.

"How are you, judge ?"

"I'm right peart ; how's yourself ?" "Oh, I keep a pushin ; how's the old wo-nan and the boys !"

"Considerable sassy, only thar's been a smart chance of ager down in our neck of he woods."

"Got'a smart chunk of a pony thar ?" "Yes; sir, he's some punkins, sure ; offered ten cows and calves for him ; he's death a quarter."

"Come from down the prairie ?"" "Yes, sir, and murried up my critter right smart, I tell you."

"How's the crops ?"

"Well, they ain't nothing to brag on," though we've got a gush of geaches.". The gentleman upon the fence now descends from it with due deliberation, and, approaching the occupant of the house, shakes hands with him in a most solemn and edifying manner ; he then surveys the horse from stem to stern, probably examines his mouth to ascertain his age ; and, having performed all these duties with due, decorum, he next proceeds to exhibit his hospi-

"Come, judge, 'light, and the your -horse

• A. L. RUHE, Allentown. C. F. BLECH, Bethlehem. Allentown, Oct. 1852. ¶---1 y

## Allentown Hotel.

The undersigned respectfully inform their friends and the public in general, that they have on the first of April became proprietors of the Public House, lately kept by David Heller, on the North west corner of Hamil-ton Street and Market Square, Allentown so well known as the

#### Allentown Hotel,

which they have fitted up in a new and handsome style, for the accommodation of the home and travelling custom. Their Table 1000000 willalways be supplied with the best the market affords. Their Bar with the choicest liquors and wines, and prompt and obliging servants are always ready to attend to the wants of their cus tomers.

They have taken the House, with a determination to spare no pains or expense, to make their Hotel equal to any in this county," and by personal attention, to give any satisfaction to their customers.

They therefore respectfully request those who visit Allentown, either from the immediste neighborhood, or from a distance to make The Allentown Hotel, their home, and test the truth of their assertion.

Stages leave the above Hotel, daily for New York, Philadelphia, Reading, East ton, Mauch Chunk and Hamburg.

DAVID KEIPER

TILGHMAN H. GOOD. Allentown; April 13. ¶-8m

### NOTICIA.

is hereby given, that the undersigned have been appointed Executors in the last will and testament of Frederick G. Ritze, deceased, late of the Borough of Allentown Lehigh county. Therefore all persons who are indebted to said estate, will please make settlement between now and the 16th day of

La! don't he look well for his years ?

Would it were now as in primitive times, When luxuries did not abound; The girls were then useful at home to their ma' And gentlemen delved in the ground. The ladies, God bless their dear little souls, Could then mend stockings and spin; But now its disgraceful to darn up the holes, And dishwashing's an absolute sin.

### Miscellaneous Selections.

another bag of money was missing ! The A Curious Theft—A Sea Sketch sentries who had been on post during the When our ship was in Marseilles we took night were called into the cabin and queson board a number of thousand dollars in tioned, but they took solemn oaths that nothing had gone amiss during their several watches that they could detect; and after specie, that was to be brought home to the United States. It was mostly in five franc pieces, and was put up in small canvass much threatening on the part of the captain, bags containing five hundred pieces each. he was forced to believe them, for the officers When brought on board it was stored in a who had taken it upon themselves to be on small room, next adjoining the spirit room, the lookout, were equally at fault. It was a below the orlop deck, and upon the larboard strange affair at best. 'I'he small hatch was side. The entrance to the specie room was found to be securely locked, but yet another bag was missing ! How to account for it they by means of a small hatchway which was

knew not; but the captain determined upon secured by a strong padlock. Abaft of this hatch was the bulkhead of the bread room, another trial. and abreast of it were the rooms of some of

Three days passed without any further the passed midshipmen. Directly opposite development. Those who were in the se-cret were still upon the watch, and the upon the other side of the deck was the walk of a sentry, whose duty it was to take charge whole thing had as yet been kept from the of the lantern that was constantly kept burnmen. Even the master-at-arms knew nothing there, and also to keep the after part of ing of it.

On the night of the fourth day there were the deck free from all persons who had no business there. Directly amidships, and upon the starboard side of which the larger some fifteen bread bags, newly filled, set outside of the bread room door, ready for the cook to take in the morning. At midlantern was secured, was a small store room night a marine named McGutre, was placed occupying a space of some ten feet square; upon the important post. He was a quick. consequently when the sentry's attention was called to the lantern, which was often witted, keen-fellow, a Scotchman by birth. the case, as he had to light the candles for and one who could be trusted. As soon as he had taken his post he went over to the the officers, the view of the opposite side of the deck was shut off.

One afternoon, while the ship was on her around among the bags. They appeared all right, and as he poked his fingers into the mouth of each he found they were filled passage from Toulon to Gibralter, the purser came on deck in a state of intense sgitation, and sought the captain in the cabin. with bread.

Half an hour had passed away, and at the "What's the matter, purser ?" asked the captain, who was just looking over the day's end of that time, as McQuire stood leaning work of the midshipmen. "Good heavens ! there is matter enough." retilement between now and the sing claims July next, and also all persons having claims against said estate, will please to present them within said specified time. "What is it ? a deficit in the stores ? spirit cask running a leak ?" sion, had been somehow moved further for-ward, as it was now more than half hidden by the intervening corner. He knew that never after forgot his pauper speculation.

The sentences were carried out 'to the very letter, and the old purser felt much easier after his money bags were secured, and the adroit thieves disposed of .--- [Flag of our Union.

### The Pedlar's Bargain.

One day a tin pedlar, with an assortment of knick-koacks, arriving at a village in Maine, called at one of the houses to sell his wares. After disposing of a few articles to the lady of the house, who seemed to live in the midst of children, she declared her nability to buy any more for want of money

"But, marin, arn't you any rage ?" "None to sell, sir." "Well," snid he, "you seem to have plenty of children. Will you sell me one

or tin ware ?"

- "What will you give, sir ?"
- "Ten dollars for one of them."

"In good tin ware ?" "Oh yes, the best."

She then handed one of the urching to the pedlar, who, surprised that the offer was accepted, yet convinced that the mother would not part with her boy, placed him in the cart, and supplied the woman with tins till the sum of ten dollars was made up. The man felt certain that the mother would rather raise the money than part with the child, seated himself by the side of the boy, who was much pleased with having a ride. The pedlar kept his eyes on the

house, expecting to see the woman hasten to redeem the little one; he rode off at a slow pace. After proceeding some distance, he began to repent of his bargain, and turned back.

The woman had just finished ornamenting her dresser with her tin ware when the pedlar returned.

guess you had better take him back again,

shall keep it. You may start off as soon as Surprised at this, he said-

Why, marm, you don't think of parting, with your boy so young to an utter stranger 1's "Oh, sir, we would like trasl our poupers

at you dollars a head." The boy was dropped ar the door-the

Without any further remark, the judge did as he was desired ; and, having found a stake driven in the ground, he affixed toit; one end of the caberos (hair roper) -which was attached to his horse's neck, took off saddle and bridle, hung them upon the fence, and made for the house.

The great gravity with which such affairs are invariably conducted amused me very much, until I became accustomed to it, and came to look upon it as a matter of course.

Western Judges/

It half the stories told of Western judges be true, we should think that a strict Maine. Law would be of invaluable service to Buckeye or Hoosier jurisprudence. One of the "last worst" on record is an anecdote, from the Spirit of the Times, of the eccentric 

Upon one occasion there were two men . rraigned before him, charged with disturbng the peace, &c. No. 1, upon the usual question of "guilty or not guilty," pleaded guilty to drunkenness. Judge S.- 'You were drunk, were you

Bir ?'

Prisoner .- 'Yes, sir.'

S .- What did you get drunk on, sir !" P .- 'Whiskey, sir.'

S .--- What sort of whiskey, sir ?\*

P.—'New whiskey, sir.' S.—'What, right new whiskey, sir ?'

P .- 'Yes, sir ; just warm from the still.' S .- 'So you got drunk on new whiskey,' ight warm from the still, did you Ba

P.-..'Yes, sir.' S.-..'Mr. Clerk, fine that man ten dollars, and imprisonment in the county jail one. month.

No. 2, upon being arraigned, pleaded guilty also.

-'Tou were drunk, were you, sir !'

S.--'You were drunk, were you, sir ( P.--Yes, sir.' S.--'What did you get drunk on, sir (\*

P.--Brandy, sir. 8.-- What sort of brandy ?

P.- Peach brandy, sin ?" S..... What; old peach brandy, sir ?"

P.--- Yes, sit? S.---How did you drink it, sir i?

P .--- With a little honey, sir.

S .- What sort of honey, sir.'

P .- 'Nice strained honey, sir.'

"Well, I think the boy is too small; I

and let me have the ware.'

"No, sir ; the bargain was fair, and you

you please."

larboad side of the deck and ran his eye