A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

NUMBER 17.

# THE LEHIGH REGISTER

to published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County. Pa., every Wednesday, by A. L. RURE.

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 arrearages are paid except at the option of the proprietor.

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

## Poetical Department.

### The Happiest Times.

When are we happiest? When the light of morn Wakes the young roses from their crimson rest; When cheerful sounds upon the wind are borne, Till man resumes his work with bluher zest; While the bright waters leap from rock to glen: Are we the happiest then ?

Alas ! those roses ! they will fade away, And thunder tempests will deform the sky; And summer heats bid the spring buds decay, And the clear sparkling fountain may be dry; And nothing beautiful adorn the scene, To tell what it hath been.

When are we happiest ! In the crowded hall, When fortune smiles and flatterers bend the knee How soen, how very soon such pleasures pall! How fast must falsehood's rainbow coloring flee! Its poison flowerers bear the sting of care; We are not happy there.

Are we the happiest when the evening hearth Is circled with its crown of living flowers, When goeth round the laugh of artless mirth, And when affection from her bright urn shower Her richest balm on the dilating heart ? Bliss, is it there thou art ?

Oh no, not there. It would be hannings Almost like heaven's, if it might always be; Those brows without one shading of distress, And wanting nothing but eternity; But they are things of earth and pass away-They must, they must decay !

Those voices must grow tremulous with years; Those smiling brows must wear a tinge of gloom-Those sparkling eyes be quenched in bitter tears; And at the last close darkly in the tomb; If happiness depends on them alone, How quickly it is gone.

When are we happiest then ? O, when resigned To whatsoe'er our cup of life may brim; When we can know ourselves but weak and blind Creatures of earth, and trust alone in Him, Who giveth in his mercy joy or pain: O, we are happy then.

## Miscellancous Selections. A Frightful Adventure at Sea.

On the 13th of Murch, 1774, the beautiful frigate, Louise, sailed from the port of Brest, on a vovage to the South Seas. She was as lovely and neat a craft as ever rode upon the bosom of the deep. Her three tall masts tapered gracefully upward, the mizen one slightly raking t and her rigging denoted the experience of the captain, and the skill of the crew. She carried thirty-six guns ; and her crew amounted to two hundred and eighty men, including sixty marines. The first lieutenant was a handsome young man of about twenty five. Descended from a noble race, the Count de Bruissac had adopted a naval life through choice although the death of his father when Adolphe-which was the Count's christian name -was yet a boy, had left him a handsome property. He had embarked upon the present voyage with the understanding that he was to be promoted to the rank of a commander on his return to France at the expiration of the four years, during which it was pregumed the expedition would last. The ship had not been to sea many days, ere the behavior of the Count attracted some attention on the part of the captain and the other of-Whenever duty did not compel the first lieutenant to be upon the quarter-deck he was invariable cooped up in his cabin, and to that cabin no one was ever admitted save himself. It was presumed that he made his own bed, and performed the dcmestic duties of his little chamber himself---It was true that he dined with his brother officers, in the gun-room, but he never remained at table to drink the social glass along with them-immediately after the repast was terminated, he rose from the table and retired to his cabin. His other meals he ate by himself in that retreat, and if ever any one joked with him upon his apparent misanthropy, he merely laughed or gave an evasive reply.

One day the officer who commanded the marines, and who was an elderly man of very severe countenance, harsh manners, and an inclination to sarcasm which frequently involved him in quarrels, pushed this system of taunting to such an extent, that the Count grew angry, and gave a cutting reply. High words ensued, but through the interference of the captain, the dispute was settled by the mutual withdrawal of the ir-

of the marine officer ten minutes after the dearest Marianne.' settlement of the difference between them, but the other from that very moment became an inveterate foe of the count.

The voyage was remarkably propitious tili the gallant vessel had passed Cape Horn and continued its voyage toward the south. One night the weather suddenly changed; the sky was covered with dark clouds; the | picion: sea became a sheet of foam, and the wind began to blow in irregular gust. Every--after wreaking their vengeance upon every vessel over which the wing of their whirlwind-fury sweeps. But the gallant frigate had plenty of sea-room, and all that was required was to prepare without an instant's delay for the approaching storm. The sails were taken in, the yards lowered, the toj gallant masts struck, and everything was arrival of the tempest. Scarcely were these preparations completed, when the rage of the elements swept with fearful force over the ocean. The vessel bent to its fury, almost turning upon her beam ends, while her tops nearly touched the waves. Then she rose again, light and buoyant, and pursued her way—guided by the skillful hand of the pilot, and impelled only by a single sail .-But a heavy sea came careering like a huge monster toward the frigate.

·Hold her ofl!' shouted the first lieutenant who stood near the helmsman.

The ship veered a point, and was borne back—and the next moment the billow swept over its deck. The sailors clung to the ropes within their reach—they were firm—and they uttered not a word of alarm. Adolphe remained at his post, cool and collected, and with his eyes glancing direct towards the bow of the ship, in order to observe her course. The storm continued raging for some hours, but toward morning its violence had abated considerably.

In the mean time a strange scene took place in a certain quarter of that ship which with the waves. The marine officer had retired to the cabin at midnight-but not to sleep. In spite of the storm, one idea, totally unconnected with the safety of the vessel or his own, was uppermost in his mind .-He could not sleep-and, after tossing about on his couch for three hours, without having divested himself of his garments, he rose, took a lantern in his hand, and stole out of his cabin. He proceeded stealthily to the count. No one observed him-the officers, whom alone he had any fear of encountering in that department of the ship, were all on deck. He placed his hand upon the latch of the count's door-but that door yielded not to his touch. He knocked gently—a bolt was withdrawn inside. 'Ah!' he thought to himself, then there is some one there !' He opened the door and entered the cabin, which was involved in darkness until the glare of his lantern illuminated it.

The moment he set foot in that little chamber, a faint scream met his ears and a form of low but beautiful symmetrical stature, and attired in male clothing, instantly rushed towards the couch. But the piercing eye of that stern and sarcastic man had already seen enough to convince him that the inmate of that cabin was a female in disguise—and he had then no difficulty in comprehending how she could originally have obtained admittance unsuspected into the ship. And very beautiful was the countenance of that young and myterious being ;-her Grecian features expressive black eyes, glossy hair (which by its arrangement would alone have Letrayed her sex.) sweet mouth, and delicate complexion—all of which the intruder noticed as she cast an affrightened glance towards himformed an assemblage of charms calculated to ravish the least susceptible heart.

'Ah! my bride of paradise,' cried the marine officer, with a diabolical smile of triumph, thave I discovered the secret of your existence ?'

Sir .- do not betray me-do not say that you have seen a female here,' exclaimed the lady, falling upon her knees at the marine's

·Ho! as for that,' cried the officer, brutally, I do not know why I should show any civility towards de Brissac-'

But to nie, Sir? I have never offended you,' said the beautiful stranger. Oh! do not betray me ! I have left home-kindred and friends-1 have dared everything to fol- French captain ordered his men to fire a low him whom I love! Oh! de not betray

'You must know, young lady,' returned the officer, that this is a serious breach of discipline; and the punishment is-'

'Is what?' demanded the disguised fair one, turning ashy pale.

vindictively. Death !-death to all traitorous scountered not a word, but died almost immediate- glances and her prayers.

ly. At the same instant Adolphe closed the ritating expressions which had fallen from door carefully and snatching his beloved one the lips of each. The generous nature of in his arms, said, 'Tis thus that I punish fought like demone, and the strand was

the Count induced him to forget the conduct, those who dare to intrude upon thy privacy, | strewn with the dying and the dead. But

'Ah! what a fearful event!' murmured the lady, her countenance expressing emotions of utterable horror.

'Silence--and courage!' cried the young man. 'The storm still rages-the ocean roars: we can consign the corpse of that villain to the deep, without arousing a sus-

Then raising the lifeless form of the marine from the floor, Adolphe opened the portthing portended one of those awful storms hole of his cabin, and plunged his victim inwhich, in those climes, come on with so lit. to the billows that boiled around the vessel. tle notice, and disappear almost as suddenly At that moment a terrific burst of thunder echoed through the vault of heaven, and was prolonged for some instants. Adolphe and Marianne exchanged looks of alarm and terror; it seemed as if the voice of the Diety were proclaiming his indignation at the fell deed. When the officers assembled in the gun-room at their morning's repast, the marine was missed. The steward proceeded made snug and secure in anticipation of the to his cabin; but he was not there. At length it was ascertained that he had altogether disappeared from the ship. It was then observed by the captain, that he had most probably been washed overboard by the sea that had broken so violently over the frigate during the night. This opinion was immediately considered the most fensible; a few words of regret were untered by those who thus discussed his probable fate; and the crime of Adolphe remained unsuspected.

The storm died away; the clouds dispersed; the sea grew calm; and the pattering of the rain ceased. Toward four o'clock on the second day after the tempest, a man at the mast-head cried. Land to leeward; and the captain gave orders to steer in that direction. By degrees a dark brown line of coast rose in the horizon; and in a short time the trees and green hills of a small island became distinctly visible. On a nearer approach the entrance to a beautiful bay was descried; and the ship was running for that anchorage, when she suddenly struck upon a coral reef. The gallant bark trembled from stem to stern, with the violence of the concussion; and-to the horror of all on board-immediately began to fill. Not a moment was to be lost. The boats were lowered; and scarcely was there time to throw into them a few weapons and some casks of biscuit, when the captain perceived that the Louise was sinking by the stern .-One boat had already shoved off; the other was just about to quit the wreck, when some one exclaimed, "Where is the Count de Brissac !"

At that moment the first lieutenant appeared upon the deck of the frigate, bearing in his arms a female in man's attire. That of the unhappy young man, when the captain exclaimed, 'A sail! a sail! The knife prise at this singular occurrence ; for scarce- dropped from the seaman's hands ; Adolphe ly had the count, with his precious burthen, entered the boar, when the captain commanded the men to push off without a moment's delay. This order was given only just in time; for hardly had the shallop got clear of the wreck, when the latter gave a lurch to windward, and went down stern foremost. There was a deep chasm opened for a moment in the bosom of the ocean; then the waters rolled together again, and a terrific swell reached the boats. The one in which the captain, Adolphe, and Marianne, together with nearly a hundred men, had inken refuge, rode gallantly over the billows; the other, although the larger of the two, was overwhelmed by the mountain-waves ; and nearly every soul on board perished .-A few were picked up with difficulty, and dragged into the surviving bont.

The captain now ordered the men to row

toward the shore, which was about a mile and a half distant. As they approached the strand, they perceived the natives hastening in crowds down to the coast; and, on advancing nearer, they found to their dismay, that those savage and half-naked islanders were making violent gestures to order the ship wrecked mariners to keep off. The boat was, however, brought in close to the shore; and a parly was attempted. The only reply was a flight of arrows; and three men in the boat were killed. Two others were dangerously wounded. The situation of the unfortunate Frenchmen was so desperate, that they had no alternative but to attempt a landing. Accordingly the boat was run through the surf, and brought into calm water within a few yards from the land .-There were not less than three thousand natives at that time upon the coast, most of them armed with bows and arrows, spears, clubs, and wooden maces or hatchets. volley in the air to frighten the savages; they only replied with mocking shouts, and a fresh flight of arrows. These weapons did murderous execution. Seven sailors were wounded, and three more killed, by this second attack. A volley was now fired upon the natives; a third discharge of ar-'Is death !' answered the marine, smiling rows was the rejoinder. More woundsand more deaths on the part of the French. The captain seized a cutlass, and leaping drels! cinculated a stern voice; and in a into the water, rushed on shore, followed by moment the marine staggered and fell stabbed with a sharp dirk in the back. He ut- phe, whom Marianne followed with her

A terrific combat ensued; the French whose fate depended upon their success

the savages pressed upon them in overwhelming numbers, and actually forced the survivors back to their boat. The captain, Adolphe, and thirteen seamen alone regained the shallop.

The boat was pushed off amidst flights of arrows, and those sixteen persons were now on the wide ocean, with only one cask of vater and three of biscuit. They retreated from the shore until they were beyond the reach of those inhospitable savages; and when night came they coasted along the island, with a view to effect a landing in some snot where they might entrench themselves. But the natives evidently suspected their designs, and dispersed themselves along the shore in such numbers that the object of the unfortunate Frenchmen was completely frustrated. Next day a violent storm agose, and the captain was compelled to put out to sea, to avoid being wrecked amongst the breakers which now raged along the coast of the island.

Several days passed, and no more land appeared, and not a sail ! The provisions of hese unhappy persons, though sparingly doled out, were at length exhausted, and fanine now stared them in the face. Four of the boat's crew died of exhaustion and fatigue-there were twelve remaining, and not a morsel of biscuit left-not a drop of resh water! There was no hope of succour.

We cannot depict the hideous, appalling ufferings endured by these twelve persons. Adolphe supported his beloved Marianne ipon his breast, and each hour he beheld her face grow paler and thinner, and her eyes more and more lustreless. The men surveyed each other with ravenous looks and cannibal glaring eyes, and horrid ideas filled every breast. At length hunger and thirst became intolerable, and a terrific proposal was passed around in whispers.— Phose starving creatures agreed to draw lots for a victim! The lot fell upon Adolphe. Marianne clung to him with all the agonizing fervor of that love which had already led her to dare so much for him;—she implored-she menaced-she offered to die for him. But no-hunger and thirst had made all to whom she appealed inexorable. Adolphe accordingly prepared to die. But ere he surrendered himself to those who glared upon him with the tiger eyes of famine, he fell upon his knees to invoke the pardon of God for the fearful crime he had committed on board the frigate. He prayed aloud, and all heard with horror that confession of his guilt-that avowal of a murder ! One of the sailors brandished his knife, and was on the point of plunging it into the breast rose from his knees, and Marianne threw herself rapturously into his arms. The hope aroused by the captain's words were not disappointed. In a few manutes the white sails square-rigged ship appeared in the horizon; and in a quarter of an hour another large ship was descried to the windward, but both advancing in the same direction. They proved to be two French ships of war, under he command of Commodore Leroux, and on their way home from the East Indies. late storms had driven them far out of their

course, to the southward of Cape Horn. The moment the survivors of the shipvrecked Louise were received on board the commodore's ship, the captain, in the sad performance of his duty, was compelled to make a report of the Count De Brissac's confession of the murder of the marine offi cer. He was accordingly placed under arrest; but the humanity of the commodore

permitted him the company of Marianne. On the arrival of the ships at Cherbourg, whither they were bound. Adolphe was handed over to the jurisdiction of the naval tribunal of the district. He was tried, and condemned to death; but in consideration of the sufferings he had endured, his previously stainless character, and the representations of the captain of the Louise, and Commodore Leroux, he was pardoned by the king, on condition that he would forever banish himself from France. In compliance with this lenient commutation of his sentence, he repaired to the United States with out delay. Need we say that Marianne was not left behind?

II is a curious thing sometimes to nolice the effect of a word, and the different meanings given to it by a "simple turn of the expression," as Sidney Smith terms it. There is a new anecdote of Charles Lamb, which exemplifies this very pleasantly:

On a wet, miserable, foggy, "London" day, in the autumn, he was accosted by a beggar woman, with: Pray, sir, bestow a little charity upon a

ishing for want of food. Believe me sir, I have seen better days! ·So have I.' said Lamb, handing the poor creature a shilling ; 'so have I; it's a miser-

able day! Good bye! good-bye!'

poor destitute widow-woman, who is per-

To hasten a marriage-lock up the girl and show her lover the front door. ong courtship up town was successfully terminated in this way.

## How Sally got a Husband.

Linnville, in the Platte country, has been elebrated, since the first advent of civilization in that region, for the unmarriageable quality of several old maids, who, full of ope, had emigrated to the promised land of the west. There is, for certainty, at demand for girls in the west, and many ardent young men are eager to throw themselves into the arms of beauty-on certain condiions—that is youthful beauty.

Sally Clintoc, one of those maids we peak of, had a certain share of beauty but t could not well be called young and tender unless you call thirty a tender age; but with her increase of years, instead of the fires of true love burning out, they increased in strength, until with the aid of her mother, Saily resolved to have a husband if she had to trap him with a fish net.

Ben Ellis was the gudgeon Sally fixed her eye upon, for the very reason, it would appear, that he was the opposite to her in neral character, and in years particularly He was young, and moreover tender, and partook strongly of a verdant hue, even to downright greenness in his preception of things, even to women, while on the contrary, Saliy had grown into a knowing brown. and knew all things, even to the catching of

Many efforts were made by Sally to at tract Ben's attention, but his bashfulness was a bar to these tender essays; and if she succeeded at church on Sunday to tatch nis eye for a moment, it was in vain she watched through the whole service for a second glance-it was not to be had.

At leagth Sally, one Sunday, resolutely entered the same pew Ben occupied, and set hersell right bang upagainst him. Ben, turn ed pate, quivered slightly, and succeeded in regaining his breath after the shock, but notice her he wouldn't. In vain she held the hymn book at him; he fixed his eyes on a stripe in his pantleons, and refused to see the full blown charms before him. Mat ters were coming to a crisis, and soon they banged in conclusion, for at the very mement Ben was preparing to jump into the next pew, Sally dropped over upon him in a well executedfainting fit. The poor fellow come nigh falling out of his boots, he was so frightened; but seizing her with a show of courage, he held her up while the worgh plied her with their salt bottles.—After a few preliminary sneezes she revived and salt, in whose properties we have great faith, had effected another cure. The tender flower which hung upon our hero now, in a voice soft as the breathings of a lute, implored Ben, to take her home to her ma -how could be refuse? he could not. Rai-

her bome. When they arrived at the maternal manreviving process; but as her eyes became lighted by conclousness they lit on Ben, and off she went again to his infinite horor.

sing her form, which some writers would

call fragile, but which, I, who wish to be

particular, state as weighing about one hun-

· That hev you bin doin to the gal screamed old Mrs. Clintic, fastening the door, and at the same time seizing the

·l ain't bin doin' nothin' to her, ' says Ben. What ails you, Sally, my darter ?' inpuired the old lady; that this fellow trifled with your feelings?'

'No. I hain't touched her,' shouted our

'Oh ' Benny, Benny,' murmured Sally, you know, you know you her, you deceive r. Hevin't you got my feelin's in your power so I can't do nothin! with 'em, and vhen you knowed I loved you I could not do without you, then didn't you persist in not lookin' at me till I fainted ? You know

vou did.' 'l'il swear,' says Ben, 'that I never did touch her feelin's,' saying which he moved

to the door. 'No, you don't,' said the old lady; 'when you've been actin' this way with the gal. why don't you behave like a gentleman, and gin yourself up to her as a decent husband. You young fellers hev no right to be goin round the settlement year after year, lookin at the gals and aggravatin' thur feelin's and never gittin' married to none on' em. Consarn your picturs, you shant do it with my gal, so thar's an end on it. Sally's bin waitin' for you long enough, so gin in at

'What in yearth do you want me to do?'

inquired Ben. Promise to marry the gal right strait, or you'll ketch it,' says the ancient mamma, brandishing her tongs.

Ben looked at the daughter as if taking in her dimensions-she was tolerable for thir. | Cause--seduction and desertion. The ty, and he thought she might be enduredthen taking a step towards her, he gently placed his hand upon her arm, took another look at the old lady and her tongs, and 'gin

only quit a weepip.' Just stop cryin' port, man who is "chequed in his change" every and don't say nothin' more about my de-time he goes to market.

ceivin' on you, 'cause I didn't and you kin hev me whenever you kin git hold of me.'
This declaration set Sally smiling through her tears, like a widow who had received a second offer, and, jumping up, she threw her arms around Ben's neck, and encouraged his bashfulness by bestowing upon him

He wished to leave now for home, but two full grown men, cousins of Sally, either by accident or invitation, dropped in on a visit, and hearing how matters stood, proposed for the fun of the thing, to have the marriage straightway solemnized. Ben was about to object, but cousins, old ma and tongs made the odds so strong that like a mutton, he suffered himself to be led unresisting to the bloodless sacrifice.

The Squire of the village was called in, the knot tied, and the bridegroom was then permitted to go home for some of his fixins.

We would fain stop here, but as we are recording Linnville history it is our duty to unflinchingly relate the termination of this match. Ben immediately packed up his duds, pocketed his spur change, and before the morning sun shed his golden beams over the flower begemined prairies of the west, was far on his way in the direction of Santa b Fe, leaving his bride to go to grass, or any other kind of widowhood. To a friend whom he afterwards met in Mexico, he remarked that he had become fully convinced that Sally had designs upon him, a husband under falso pretence. Sally persists in wearing black for Ben, because she says it is becoming to her complexion.

#### The Ages of Animals.

The English Cyclopodia gives the following modes of determining the age of ani-

"Among domestic animals the age may be judged of by the presence, absence, or change of certain organs in the body. The age of the horse is known principally by the appearance of the incision teeth, or, as they are technically called, the nippers. In catreadily by the growth of these instruments than by the detrition and succession of the teeth. The deer kind, which shed their horns annually, and in which, with the sin-gle exception of the reindeer they are confined to the male sex, have them at first in the form of simple pickets without any branches or antiers; but each succeeding year of their lives adds one or more branches, according to the species, up to a certain fixed period, beyond which the age of the animal can only be guessed at, from the size of the horns and the thickness of the burr or knob at their roots, which connects them with the skull. The horns of oxen, sheep, goats, and antelopes, which are hollow and permanent, are of a very different form, and grow in a different manner from those of the dred and seventy pounds, Ben, conducted deer kind. These, as is well known, consist of a hollow sheath of horn, which covleave, but Sal, came the fainting game over grows from the root, where it receives each him again, and he was forced to carry her | year an additional knob or ring, the number to her min, where she went through another of which is a sure indication of the animal's age. The growth of the horns in these animal's is by no means uniform through the temperate climates, takes place in spring, after which there is no further addition till the following senson. In the cow kind the

whole year; but the increase, at least in horns appear to grow uniformly during the first three years of the animal's life; consoquently, up to that age they are perfectly smooth and without wrinkles, but afterward, each succeeding year adds a ring to the root of the horn, so that the age is determined by allowing three years for the point, or smooth part of the horn, and one for each of the rings. In sheep and goats the smooth or op part counts but for one year, as the horns of these animals show their first knob or ring in the second year of their age; in the an telopes they probably follow the same rule. though we have very little knowledge of their growth and development in these animals. There are very few instances in which the age of unimals belonging to other classes, can be determined by any general rules. In birds it may sometimes be done by observing the form and wear of the bill : and some pretend to distinguish the age of fishes by their scales, but their methods are founded on mere hypothesis, and entitled to no confidence.''

TA droll fellow who had a wooden leg. being in company with a man who wassomewhat credulous, the latter asked the former how he came to have a wooden leg. 'Why, said he, 'my father had one, and so had my gra idfather before him; it runs in the blood

IF A man by the name of John E. Murray, was shot in Cincinnatti a few days ago by a girl named Elizabeth Clay. The ball entered the head, killed him instantly .grand jury found no bill against her.

LT Music rather unfits a man for wrestling with the world. It softens the heart. and robs him of suspicion. Show us & 'I'll hev you, Sally,' says Ben, 'if you'll flageolet-player, and we will show you a