



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 VIII.

ALLENTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY, PA., FEBRUARY 15, 1854.

NUMBER 20.

**THE LEHIGH REGISTER**  
 is published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Wednesday, by  
**A. L. RUBE,**  
 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 "Fidelsbote" Office.

**NEW GOODS!**  
**Grand Exhibition**  
 Of Fashionable Fall and Winter  
**GOODS!**  
 AT THE  
**New Cheap Store**  
 OF  
**Getz & Gilbert,**

These gentlemen, take this method to inform their friends and the public in general that they have received a very large and well selected stock of *Fall and Winter Goods*, which they are now ready to dispose off to their customers at the lowest prices.  
 Their immense stock has been selected with the utmost care and consists of  
**Clôthes, Cassimers, Satines,**  
**Flannels, Gloves and Hosiery,** besides Delaines, Alpaccas, Debauche, Ginghams, Plain and Figured Poplins, Muslins and Prints, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Queensware, Hardware, Looking Glasses, Stationary, Books, &c.  
 To which they invite the attention of their friends and the public generally, confident that the fullest satisfaction, both in price and quality, will be given to all who may favor them with a call.  
 The highest prices will be paid in exchange for County produce.  
 They have reason to be thankful for the favors received thus far and hope by attention to business, disposing of their goods at small profits, good treatment towards their customers to merit still a greater share of customers.  
**GETZ & GILBERT,**  
 September 14. \$-6m

**Groceries Fish & Salt.**  
 The undersigned have just received an entire new Stock of Groceries, Fish and Salt which they intend to sell at the lowest prices at their Store in Catsaugana, Lehigh county.  
**GETZ & GILBERT,**  
 September 14. \$-6m

**COAL! COAL!**  
 The undersigned have opened a Coal Yard in Catsaugana, and will constantly keep on hand all kinds of Coal which they will sell at greatly reduced prices.  
**GETZ & GILBERT,**  
 September 14. \$-6m

**Ready-made Clothing.**  
 The undersigned keep on hand a large stock of ready-made Clothing, of the latest styles, and will sell at the lowest possible prices.  
**GETZ & GILBERT,**  
 Catsaugana, Sept 14. \$-6m

**C. M. Runk,**  
**Attorney at Law.**  
 Has resumed the practice of his profession in Allentown.  
 He may be consulted in the German and English languages.  
 August 12, 1852. \$-1y

**Fall Fashions!**  
**KECK'S HAT EMPORIUM**  
**IN ALLENTOWN.**  
 The undersigned takes this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has lately received from New York and Philadelphia a splendid assortment of  
**Hats, Caps,**  
**Muffs, Boas, Cuffs, Furs, &c.**  
 all of which he will sell at the lowest prices.  
 He also manufactures all the above mentioned articles to order, upon the latest styles, and understands the business practically as well as any manufacturer in town. He also employs none but the most finished workmen that can be got. This then is the secret that "Keck's Hats" take and wear so well, and are now "all the go."  
 He holds forth one door west of Schnurman's Store on the north side of Hamilton street, Allentown, where he will be happy to see those who may favor him with their custom.  
 He returns his sincere thanks for the many favors he has thus far received and trusts that his goods and their extreme low prices, will induce not only his old customers but also of new ones, to purchase of him.  
**WILLIAM KECK,**  
 Allentown, Sept. 14. \$-6m

**Indemnity against Loss by FIRE.**  
**THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF Philadelphia.**  
 OFFICE, No. 163, CHESTNUT STREET Near Fifth Street.  
 STATEMENT OF ASSETS, \$1,315,534, January 1st, 1853.  
 Published agreeably to an Act OF ASSEMBLY, BEING  
 First Mortgage, amply secured, \$1,021,366 63  
 Real Estate (present value \$110,000) cost, 82,447 03  
 Temporary Loans, on ample collateral Securities, 96,587 68  
 Stocks (present value \$76,191) cost, 62,225 00  
 Cash, &c., &c., 82,915 61  
 \$1,315,534 00

**PERPETUAL OR LIMITED INSURANCE** made on every description of property, in TOWN AND COUNTRY, at rates as low as are consistent with security.  
 Since their incorporation, a period of twenty-four years, they have paid over three millions dollars Loss by FIRE, thereby affording evidence of the advantage of Insurance, as the ability and disposition to meet with promptness all liabilities.  
**Directors:**  
 Charles N. Bancker, Mord. D. Lewis, Tobias Wagner, Adolp. E. Borze, Samuel Grant, David S. Brown, Jacob R. Smith, Morris Patterson, Geo. W. Richards, Isaac Lea,  
**CHARLES N. BANCKER, President.**  
**CHARLES G. BANCKER, Secretary.**  
 The subscribers are the appointed Agents of the above mentioned Institution, and are now prepared to make insurances on every description of property, at the lowest rates.  
**A. L. RUBE, Allentown.**  
**C. F. BLECH, Bethlehem.**  
 Allentown, Oct. 1852. \$-1y

**Thomas Brown,**  
**DENTAL SURGEON.**  
 Attends to all operations on the Teeth in the most careful and scientific manner, and inserts Teeth on an entirely new and improved plan with contiguous Gums. These Teeth are far better and superior to the best block or single Gum Teeth now in use.  
 Please call and examine specimens, Office No. 15, West Hamilton Street (up stairs) opposite the Odd Fellows' Hall.  
 Allentown, Nov. 9. \$-3m

**Pennsylvania Clothing Call.**  
**Breinig, Nellig and Breinig,**  
 South East corner of Hamilton and Seventh Street, Allentown.  
 Inform their friends and the public in general, that they have entered into Partnership in the  
**Merchant Tailoring Business,**  
 and will follow by N. Lehigh and Breinig, and intend to continue the same, more extensively than ever before. They have just received from Philadelphia, New York and other places, a large and well selected stock of Goods among other articles, consist of Cloths of all colors and prices, Cassimers, of French and American manufacturers; Vestings, Silk Velvets, Satins, Silks, Worsted and other descriptions, figured and plain, Shirts and Shirt-collars, Stocks, Cravats, Handkerchiefs, Hose, Suspenders, &c., besides many other articles coming in their line of business, and all will be sold at the lowest prices.  
 Their stock of  
**Readymade Clothing,**  
 comprises every thing in the clothing line, from an over-coat down to an under-shirt, made up after the latest and most fashionable styles. Their stock being so extensive, that none will leave it, unless fitted from the "bottom to the top."  
**Customer Work,**  
 will be done up as usual, and for their work they are willing to be held responsible, two of the firm being practical workmen in the "art of cutting," and all the work is made up under their own supervision.  
 Thankful for past favors they trust that attention to business, "small profits and quick sales" will be the means of bringing new customers to their establishment.  
**J. ISAAC BREINIG,**  
**JOHN NELLIG,**  
**JOHN L. BREINIG.**  
 Allentown, Sept. 7. \$-6m

**Coachmaking Establishment**  
**In Allentown.**  
**ROBERT KRAMER,**  
 Respectfully announces to his friends and the public in general, that he continues on an extensive scale, the  
**Coachmaking Business**  
 in all its various branches, at the old stand in West Hamilton Street, No. 52, directly opposite Hagenbuch's Hotel, where he is always prepared to manufacture to order at the shortest notice, and also keep on hand,  
**Fashionable Vehicles,**  
 such as Barouches, Rockaways, Carriages, Park Wagons, Sulkeys, &c., &c. which, for beauty and durability cannot be surpassed by any Coachmaker in the State or elsewhere, while his terms are as reasonable as those of any other establishment. He uses none but the best materials, and employs none but the best workmen consequently, he intends that the vehicles manufactured at his establishment "shall take the shine" of all others manufactured in this part of the country. He professes to understand his business by experience, and therefore assures the public that he is enabled to render satisfaction to his customers, Call and judge for yourselves.  
 Wooden or iron ax-trees made to order; and Repairing of all kinds done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.  
 Old vehicles taken in exchange for new ones at a good bargain.  
**ROBERT KRAMER,**  
 May 11. \$-6m

**E. W. Eckert's**  
 WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
**Tobacco, Snuff and Segar**  
**SUGAR,**  
 No. 39, East Hamilton Street,  
**ALLENTOWN, PA.**  
 GOODS ALL WARRANTED,  
 July 20. \$-1y

**Glorious News!**  
 The largest supply of goods ever brought to Allentown, can be found at  
 No. 31 EAST HAMILTON STREET.  
**KECK & NEWMAN'S**  
**HALL OF FASHION.**  
 These gentlemen adopt this method to inform their friends and the public in general that they have lately entered into partnership, under the above mentioned firm, and will follow the  
**Merchant Tailoring Business,**  
 in all its various branches at the "old stand" formerly kept by Keck and Lehigh, directly opposite the "Register Office," where they are prepared to sell at the lowest prices all kinds of fashionable Goods, such as blue and fancy colored Cloths, Cassimers and Vestings, Winter Cloths, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c., all of which they will sell at  
**Readymade Clothing,**  
 such as Coats of every color and description, Pantaloons of all styles and prices, all kinds of Vestings, Shirts and Under-shirts, Collars, Cravats, Suspenders, &c., all of which they will sell at  
**Extraordinary Low Prices,**  
 that no one, who visits their establishment, can help to buy either Coats, Pants, Vests, or something in their line of business. They have just returned from Philadelphia and New York and have replenished their Stock of goods that it may with right be termed the  
**Allentown Hall of Fashion.**  
 The work they turn out is under their own supervision, and having engaged one of the best Cutters in the country, they will be able to turn out the "best fits."  
**Coats, Pantaloons and Vests**  
 will be made up to order after the newest fashion, no matter whether the material has been purchased of them or not.  
 They return their thanks for the favors they have received, and trust they will be continued.  
 Fashion plates as they come out are always kept for sale.  
**KECK & NEWMAN,**  
 Allentown, August 31. \$-3m

**Doctrinal Department.**  
**Affection.**  
 There is a thing for which we yearn;  
 To which all manhood's thoughts are prone;  
 We strive for ever till we earn—  
 And taste the pleasure of its joys;  
 We each and all can it obtain,  
 And blest is he who it enjoys.  
 It bids us live anew our life,  
 And bind around the pleasing thrall,  
 It cheers us up 'mid din and strife;  
 It is our hope—our life—our all,  
 Without it, what would manhood be!  
 A nameless and despairing drone!  
 No hope we'll have; no end we'll see;  
 We'd live forever all alone.

**Miscellaneous Selections.**  
**FORGIVE HIM.**  
 "Forgive him" said Mrs. Stearns, "Oh, Lowell, forgive him!"  
 The speaker was an aged woman and a widow. Her head was white with the frost of years, and her mild features were deeply marked by the hand of time. There was a tear in her eye, and her face was clouded with sorrow. She spoke to her son, a middle-aged, strong featured man, whose countenance betrayed a firm will, and an indomitable heart but yet appeared an upright, honorable man.  
 "Forgive him!" repeated the white haired widow, as she raised her trembling hands towards her son. "He is your brother, your only brother. Oh, if you know your own heart, you will forgive him."  
 "Never!" spoke Lowell Stearns, in a firm deep tone. John has wronged me—and I shall live to my own soul, were I to forgive him."  
 "And have not you wronged him?" asked the widow impressively.  
 "I wronged him?"  
 "By withholding from him your love, by treating him harshly, and causing him to sin, answered his mother, kindly.  
 "Grieve, mother. When you say I have caused him to sin, you are mistaken. He has chosen his own path, and now must travel it."  
 "Lowell, you are the oldest, and from you should come that love that can alone heal the wound between yourself and John."  
 "Listen to me, mother, said the stubborn man, with a spice of bitterness in his tone. "John has been unjust to me—he has been unkindly and unkind. He has injured me beyond repair."  
 "No, no, Lowell," quickly interrupted his mother, "be not so hard upon him."  
 "Yes—he has injured my feelings by the way he dealt with me, and all will. He has done me a wrong that I cannot forget, and even as you are my private character."  
 "Please, I might, returned Lowell Stearns, in a deep, earnest, and almost stern tone, while his frame quivered with deep feeling, "but his wrong more than that. He has spoken of my mother—but I will not tell it all. I cannot forgive him this."  
 The strong man sank into a chair as he spoke, and for some moments his mother was silent. At length she approached and laid her hand upon his head.  
 "Forgive him!" she whispered.  
 "Never!" uttered Lowell.  
 "Forgive him, and be happy. As his only son, you are not happy now, are you not? So long as you are in company with your brother, Oh, why will you allow this life to grow wider? You know that all this commenced from a mere misunderstanding between you, and now you are helping to make it worse. I know you will tell me that you have done nothing to harm John, but if you will look into your own bosom you will find that it is filled with hatred towards him—He knows this, and he acts accordingly. He is more unkind than you are, but his heart is as kind as yours, and he is all gentleness and love to his friends. More than forty years have passed over John's head, and during all that time, he never spoke one unkind word to his poor old mother."  
 "And did I ever speak unkindly to you, my mother?" asked Lowell.  
 "No, no. You and John have both kind hearts, and it grieves me sorely to see you as unhappy. Ah, Lowell, I fear that you do not realize how noble a thing it is to forgive those who have injured you."  
 Lowell Stearns made no reply to his mother. He saw that she was unhappy, and he knew that he himself was unhappy also. In former years he had loved his brother, and he knew that he had been faithfully and truly separated them had been trivial in its

**Adventure's of Brady.**  
 Samuel Brady, the hero of the following adventure, was over six feet in height, with light blue eyes, fair skin, and dark hair; he was remarkably straight; an athletic, bold and vigorous backwoodsman, inured to all the toils and hardships of a frontier life, and had become very obnoxious to the Indians, from his numerous and successful attacks on their war parties, and from shooting them in his hunting excursions, whenever they crossed his path, or came within the reach of his rifle; for he was personally engaged in more hazardous contests with the savages than any other man west of the mountains, except Daniel Boone. He was in fact an "Indian hater," as many of the early borderers were. This class of men appear to have been more numerous in this region, than in any other portion of the frontiers, and this doubtless arose from the slaughter at Braddock's defeat, and the numerous murders and attacks on defenceless families that for many years followed this disaster. Brady was also a very successful trapper and hunter, and took more beavers than any of the Indians themselves. In one of his adventurous trapping excursions, to the waters of the Beaver river, or Mahoning which in early days so abounded with this species, that it took its name from this fact, it so happened that the Indians surprised him in his camp, and took him prisoner. To have shot, or tomahawked him on the spot, would have been but a small gratification to that of satiating their revenge by burning him at a slow fire in the presence of all the Indians of their village. He was therefore taken alive to their encampment, on the west bank of the Beaver river, about a mile and a half from its mouth. After the usual exultations and rejoicings at the capture of a noted enemy, and causing him to run the gauntlet, a fire was prepared, near which Brady was placed after being stripped naked, and with his arms unbound. Previously to tying him to the stake, a large circle was formed around him, of Indian men, women and children, laughing and yelling, and uttering all manner of threats, and abuse that their small language could. He looked on these preparations for death and on his savage foes, with a firm countenance and a steady eye meeting all their threats with a truly savage forbearance. In the midst of their dancing and rejoicing a squaw of one of their chiefs came near him with a child in her arms. Quick as thought, and with intuitive prescience, he snatched it from her and threw it in the midst of the flames. Horror struck at the sudden outrage, the Indians simultaneously rushed to the rescue of the infant from the fire. In the midst of this confusion Brady darted from the circle, over-turning all that came in his way, and rushed into the adjacent thickets, with the Indians yelling at his heels. He ascended the steep side of the present hill, amidst a shower of bullets, and darting down the opposite declivity, secreted himself in the deep ravines and laurel thickets that abound for several miles to the west of it. His knowledge of the country and wonderful activity, enabled him to elude his enemies, and reach the settlement on the south of the Ohio river, which he crossed by swimming. The hill, near whose base this adventure is said to have happened, still goes by his name; and the incident is often referred to by the traveler, as the coach is slowly dragged up its side.  
 Capt. Brady seems to have been as much the Daniel Boone of the north-east part of the valley of the Ohio, as the other was of the south-west, and the country is equally full of traditional legends of his hardy adventures and hair breasted escapes, although he has lacked a Flint to chronicle his fame and to transmit to posterity in the glowing and beautiful language of that distinguished nonlist of the west. From undoubted authority, it seems the following incident actually transpired in this vicinity. Brady's residence was on Charter's Creek, on the south of the Ohio, as before noted in this diary; and being a man of herculean strength, activity and courage, he was generally selected as the leader of the hardy borderers in all their excursions into the Indian territory north of the river. On this occasion, which was about the year 1780 a large party of warriors from the falls of Cuyahoga and the adjacent country, had made an inroad on the south side of the Ohio river, in the lower part of what is now Washington county, but which was then known as the settlement of "Catfish Camp," after an Indian of the name who lived there when the whites first came into the country on the Monongahela river. This party had murdered several families, and with the plunder had recrossed the Ohio before effectual pursuit could be made. By Brady's party was directly summoned of his chosen followers, who hastened on after them, but the Indians having one or two days start, he could not overtake them in time to arrest their return, to their villages. Near the spot where the town of Ravenna now stands the Indians separated into two parties, one of which went to the north, and the other west, to the falls of the Cuyahoga. Brady's men also divided; a part pursued the northern trail, and a part with their commander to the Indian village, lying on the river in the present township of Northampton, in Pennsylvania.

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**Affection.**  
 There is a thing for which we yearn;  
 To which all manhood's thoughts are prone;  
 We strive for ever till we earn—  
 And taste the pleasure of its joys;  
 We each and all can it obtain,  
 And blest is he who it enjoys.  
 It bids us live anew our life,  
 And bind around the pleasing thrall,  
 It cheers us up 'mid din and strife;  
 It is our hope—our life—our all,  
 Without it, what would manhood be!  
 A nameless and despairing drone!  
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 Samuel Brady, the hero of the following adventure, was over six feet in height, with light blue eyes, fair skin, and dark hair; he was remarkably straight; an athletic, bold and vigorous backwoodsman, inured to all the toils and hardships of a frontier life, and had become very obnoxious to the Indians, from his numerous and successful attacks on their war parties, and from shooting them in his hunting excursions, whenever they crossed his path, or came within the reach of his rifle; for he was personally engaged in more hazardous contests with the savages than any other man west of the mountains, except Daniel Boone. He was in fact an "Indian hater," as many of the early borderers were. This class of men appear to have been more numerous in this region, than in any other portion of the frontiers, and this doubtless arose from the slaughter at Braddock's defeat, and the numerous murders and attacks on defenceless families that for many years followed this disaster. Brady was also a very successful trapper and hunter, and took more beavers than any of the Indians themselves. In one of his adventurous trapping excursions, to the waters of the Beaver river, or Mahoning which in early days so abounded with this species, that it took its name from this fact, it so happened that the Indians surprised him in his camp, and took him prisoner. To have shot, or tomahawked him on the spot, would have been but a small gratification to that of satiating their revenge by burning him at a slow fire in the presence of all the Indians of their village. He was therefore taken alive to their encampment, on the west bank of the Beaver river, about a mile and a half from its mouth. After the usual exultations and rejoicings at the capture of a noted enemy, and causing him to run the gauntlet, a fire was prepared, near which Brady was placed after being stripped naked, and with his arms unbound. Previously to tying him to the stake, a large circle was formed around him, of Indian men, women and children, laughing and yelling, and uttering all manner of threats, and abuse that their small language could. He looked on these preparations for death and on his savage foes, with a firm countenance and a steady eye meeting all their threats with a truly savage forbearance. In the midst of their dancing and rejoicing a squaw of one of their chiefs came near him with a child in her arms. Quick as thought, and with intuitive prescience, he snatched it from her and threw it in the midst of the flames. Horror struck at the sudden outrage, the Indians simultaneously rushed to the rescue of the infant from the fire. In the midst of this confusion Brady darted from the circle, over-turning all that came in his way, and rushed into the adjacent thickets, with the Indians yelling at his heels. He ascended the steep side of the present hill, amidst a shower of bullets, and darting down the opposite declivity, secreted himself in the deep ravines and laurel thickets that abound for several miles to the west of it. His knowledge of the country and wonderful activity, enabled him to elude his enemies, and reach the settlement on the south of the Ohio river, which he crossed by swimming. The hill, near whose base this adventure is said to have happened, still goes by his name; and the incident is often referred to by the traveler, as the coach is slowly dragged up its side.  
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