

# A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

FOR FARMER AND MECHANIC.

Register.

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

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

## LIVERY STABLE.

The subscriber informs the public that he has pur-

Poetical Department. The Vermont Farmer." Have you ever heard of the Farmers.

Who live among the hills, Where every man's a sovereign, And owns the land he tills, Where all the girls are beautiful. And all the boys are strong !--Oh ! 'tis my delight of a summer's night, To sing the Farmer's Song.

'Tis here the tall and manly Green Mountain boys are seen : So called because the Mountains. And not the Bays, are green. They'll always fight to win the right,

Or to resist the wrong-Oh! 'tis my delight of a summer's night To sing the Farmer's Song.

Tis here the best and fairest Of Yankee girls are caught, With every grace of form and face That e'er a lover sought;

And every art to win his heart. And hold it long and strong-Oh ! 'us my delight of a summer's night, To sing the Farmer's Song.

and here the Morgan Horses, And Black Hawk steeds abound-For grace and beauty, strength and speed, Their equals can't be found ; They always "go it" fleetly,

And they always "come it" strong-Oh ! 'tis my delight of a summer's night, To sing the Farmer's Song.

And the true merinos, Of pure imported stock, Are often seen to range the green In many a noble flock; Pheir forms are large and beautiful,

Their wool is fine and long-Oh ! 'tis my delight of a summer's night To sing the Farmer's Song.

You've often read of wonders Of ancient Rome and Greece And of Jacon's Expedition To get the golden fleece ;

Vermont has got the fleece away, And brought the sheep along-Oh ! 'tis my delight of a summer's night,

To sing a Farmer's Song. And now three cheers for Bingham, And all true shepherd men : May Heaven keep himself and sheep Till shearing comes again ; And then may we be there to see And help the sport along-Oh ! 'tis my delight of a summer's night, and ennoble our conceptions, so as to make [ this plastic matter subservient to the best in a responsible office, with a high salary, interests of man. It is thus improvements and the patentee of several useful inventions are made. First, the ideal, then the corres- while James was a journeyman laborer with ponding outward form. In my mind there \$25 a month. 

Save me from such learned infliction,' exclaimed James. 'I have no taste for what I ter all. cannot understand. Well, William, be a 'Yes,' returned James, 'I think we judged dreamer if you please, I am for active life him wrongfully once. I would give all I and its pleasures. Hurrah for our sail, and have in the world to live over my apprengood-bye to the second Fulton!'

'Poor James! A mere hewer of wood and drawer of water,' said William, as he closed the door and resumed his occupation. "Where's Will?' cried several voices, as

James joined his companions in the street. 'Oh, in his room, of course, calculating how much beetle power it will take to draw

an acorn up an ant-hill.' ·Couldn't you prevail on him to come?-He is one of the best rowers we have.'

'Prevail on bim? You might as well try

to get an oyster to leave his shell! I was really vexed, and gave him a short piece of my mind. I told him, at length, I would try to be somebody,' said James, lighting his segar and twirling his cane after the most ap-

proved fashion. 'Good!' said Harry Gilbert, 'I am glad you showed your spirit. He is a good-hearted fellow, if he is full of oddities, and it may perhaps start him from his burrow.---But what did he say?'

Oh, after arguing the matter awhile he went off into a learned dissertation, in the never be anybody in the world, that's the long and short of it.

James and William Grey were apprentices in a machine shop, where various kinds of machinery were made. James, as may be inferred by the foregoing conversation, looked upon his employment as a necessary evil. To him it was mere manual labor, a given number of blows, a requisite degree of heat, certain expenditure of strength -in a word, it was toil in its most literal sense.

William, on the contrary, viewed it with the eye of an artist. There was not merc-ly the rough iron to be moulded into some uncared for machine; but, as he told James, a plastic material, assuming beauty by the will of man. He studied, therefore, not only the michanical part of his trade, but his inventive genius was excited. Curiously led him to examine the uses and peculiar adaptation of the machinery he made, till at length his active mind suggested various improvements.

All his leisure time was employed in the constuction of models, and his room might They are constantly hunting him with their

'Well, James.' said Henry Gilbert, a short time after, William is somebody, af-

tice life again. These leisure moments are what make the man, after all, Harry !"

### Living Beyond Our Means.

For the sake of appearance, to keep up a display and make a figure in the world, multitudes adopt the vicious habit of spendion exercise a merciless despotism over their purses. not feel the burden ; but when the same even strain the ir credit until it is perfectly threadbare.

There is much in the habits and customs this course-yet it is a serious evil. It is not right as between man and man ; it is an exnot right as between mangan man, it is an ex-travagence that carries in its train a pecunia-ry injustice. He who lives beyond his means must supply the deficiency from the man gliding stealthily toward the bed he bone g midst of which I made my escape. He will pockets of his neighbors, very often upon the display gives him an appearance of affluence that misguides the judgement of oth- young Paine could perceive the gleam of a ers. He knowingly passes himself off for knife. He leveled the pistol with a caremore than he is worth, and what is this but a species of Iraud ?

There is of course an end to this habit omewhere; the commercial reputation of the individual must finally be swamped by the number of his unpaid indebtedness ; yet the whole process is one of dishonesty, even before this catastrophe reveals it. No Christian ought to be guilty of it. He not only disgraces himself thereby, but also jeopards the reputation of religion among men.

It is, moreover, a very uncomfortable hab-He who lives above his means generally owcs more than he can pay; and the father he goes, the worse he makes his condition. He becomes a stereotyped borrower; pays one debt by contracting another; has a great many debts to pay—little, petty, annoying bills scattered in all directions, which he does not know how to meet .---They are constantly hunting him with their charge the weapon, but Paine struck this unpleasant clamors; they sacrifice his repfice. The last year of his apprenticeship was utation, and give the community the just im- room. The struggle was then renewed,

Six months from that time saw William | least a portion of his substance to the cause of God and the interests of philanthropy.-His is a rare and valuable virtue, and when it shall be more common in the Church of Christ, it will be less difficult to find the means for substaining and enlarging all her institutions of love.-Evangelist.

### Frightful Encounter with an Assassin.

The house of Elias B. Paine, in West Newton, Massachusetts, was lately the scene of a most desperate, exciting and mysterious struggle, the particulars of which, as we gather from a friend of the family, are as follow : On May day evening, last week, the family had been entertaining a party of friends, and had retired at a later hour than usual. Upon going to his room, Joseph W. ing more than they carn. Pride and fash - Paine, the son of the occupant, who is but 22 years of age, retired to his bed, and pas-The rich in their abundance do sed two or three hours reading. About three o'clock he blew out the light, but was thing is attempted by those in moderate and fortunately, unable to go to sleep, and lay humble circumstances, then "comes the tug in an unusually restless state for fifteen or of war," In order to ape the attitudes of twenty minutes longer, when suddenly he wealth, they exhaust all their resources, and heard strange footsteps approach his room. Instantly he sprang from his bed; and seized

a loaded pistol, which he had been in the habit of keeping in his possession since a of society furnishing a strong temptation to recent sojourn in California, took post behind a bureau in the room, and awaited the pockets of his neighbors, very often upon the had just quitted. Upon passing his hand strength of a deceptive credit. His very over the bed the stranger uttered a half suppressed exclamation of disappointment, and ful aim at the stranger's head; but checked himself with the thought that it was perhaps some starved wretch seeking only plunder, and he would not wantonly take human life. With this impulse he laid the pistol upon the bureau, and sprang upon the intruder who immediately assailed him with a dirk knife, cutting him severely in various parts of the body, but as Paine succeeded in grasping his hands the blows were not heavy. He at last succeeded in wrenching the knife

from the hands of his assailant, notwithstanding his apparently superior strength, when the fellow drew a pistol, which Paine grasped, and by extraordinary good fortune his little finger was between the cap and hammer just as the fellow drew the trigger! The hammer of the pistol took a small piece of fiesh out of the finger.

The fellow made a second attempt to disnearly at its close, and William had not on- pression that he is a poor pay-master. All Paine in turn being the assailant, inflicting his must be a source of great annoyance upon the fellow two stabs with the knile.— and perplexity, far too great to find an ade- The man succeeded, however, in getting out of the house, but closely followed by Paine, and fighting the way inch by inch, cursing and swearing, through the parlor and the dining room, when Paine finding himself growing weak from the loss of blood, and fearing that the man would finally escope, tripped him over a picket fence back of the house, and both rolled down an embankment f ten fect, when the stranger succeeded in disengaging himself, and escaped just as the fumily, who had been aroused by the report of the pistol fired during the struggle in the house, arrived at the spot. Young Paine had strength left to answer to his father's call that he was safe, but had to be helped into the house and to bed, where he still lies in a critical state. During the whole strug gle it did not once occur to him to call for help. None of the stabs are such as would be very dangerous alone, the worst being a deep gash on the breast, about three inches in length, but his head, face, arms and body are badly hacked up, from which he has bled profusely, and having been feeble for some time past, it is thought he will long be confined to his bed. Assassination was evidently the object of the intruder, since he made no attempt to sccure the young man's watch, which was hanging close to his head at the head of the bed, but proceeded at once to his bloody work. Mr. Paine is joint editor and proprietor of the Yankee Blade, published in Boston, an estimable young man, and can give no reason why he should be thus attacked. The whole affair is enveloped in Mr. Paine says he thinks twice at least he thrust the knife to the hilt in the body of his assailant, and if so, he probably cannot manned in case of accident. Accordingly, long escape detection. It is thought that the fellow had been watching the house, and entered as soon as he supposed his victim had fallen to sleep. He left behind him a dirk knife and pistol of peculiar make, to-gether with the ball fired into the ceiling, which will probably lead to his identification and arrest. The roads in the vicinity were searched as soon after the affair as the neighbors could be aroused, but no arrest was made. Mr. Paine, senior, has offered a reward of \$500 for the apprehension of the desperado;

A Yankee Wedding in New York.

Chancing a visit the office of Alderman -, the other day, we witnessed a hymenial ceremony that will bear narrating. The bridegroom was a weather-beaten countryman, a perfect picture of good-nature but so tall that in enfering the portals of the office, an involuntary obeisance was necessary : while the artificial hollyhocks on the summit of the bride's bonnet just touched the elbow of her expected lord. Their en-trance was preceded by an urchin in dilabidated garments, who claimed and received three coppers as his fee for guiding them to the spot.

What can I do for you, my good friends ?! asked the urbane Alderman, as if in utter ignorance of the object of their visit-Pray be seated madame."

Well, Squire,' answered the groom, with glance at the filagree breast pin that fastened a dashing ribbon around the lady's neck, old Mrs. Pettibone down to Lynnyou've hearn tell about her, I reckon ?'

Well, really, I think-1 hardly knowguess not.'

Not heard tell of her, Squire ! Why she makes about the best punkin sass you ever put in your stummik, I reckon ; slips deown ist as slick as a greased tat crawlin' through

jint of stove pipe.' Very happy to be introduced to her, sir, intruders approach. He had not long to but don't let me interrupt you. Pray pro-

'Jes' so, jes' so. Well, old Mrs. Pettibone gin' me her Dianthy, here, to get spliced to. She's a widder woman, and Deacon Pettibone made ropes of money in the shoe peg business, when he was alive, and I larnt the business with him ; so you diskiver that I nat'rally liked the gall, and the old ludy gin consent ; so ef you'll pronounce the ccremony, your money's ready.'

So you wish to be married, ch ? queried he Alderman, willing to spend a few moment's leisure in conversation. May I venure to ask what induced you to break through a tachelor's life." 'Sartin, Squire ; sartin. Yew see its nat'-

rul. Who ever hearn tell of a bachelor chippin' bird, or a bachelor bob-o-link? I reckon nobody has. And then ain't doublins kinder nel'ral. Ain't double roses, and double mornin'-glories and double pinyes, the pootyist, and don't everybody like them better than single ones ? : The amount on it is, nature teaches it, Squire clear through he programmy. beginning with the robins and shavin' off with the apple blossoms."

Very true, my good sir, a very philoso-phic view of the subject.' (Turning towards the lady.) And you madame, have you given this subject the attention it mor-

Never mind her, Squire, jest let me settle that air business ; 'taint no kinder use to rouble your bowe's about Disnathy, Jes you fetch out your books and fire away." The ceremony was soon performed." Our Reform' Alderman has carried improvement even into that deportment of his business-and a two dollar bill was duly plac-ed in his hand by the newly-made husband. After he had congratulated the pair, and whished them success, Jonathan exclaimed. 'Squire you're a reg'lar trump, you are; and if ever you come to Lynn you'll find a stoppin' place with me, and a rousin' welcome. But Squire,' and Jonathan facetiousy inserted his fore finger in the region of he Alderman's ribs, I am done with one. horse bed steads, I am. Good bye, Squire. Journal of Commerce.

chased the entire stock of. prising the Livery Stable of Charles Sea-greaves, in the borough of Allentown, and that he intends to carry on the business more extensively than ever. He has added a number of beautiful New Carriages to his-stock, as well as increased the number of Horses. He is therefore prepared to furnish all who may favor him with a call with GOOD and SAFE HORSES, and Vehicles of every description, from a first class eighthorse Omnibus to a Sulky or single horse. By a strict attention to business, and a de-

sire to please, he hopes to merit a liberal share of patronage. Charges moderate. IF Large parties will be furnished with

conveyances, with or without drivers, on the most rensonable terms.

Gree us a call, at the old stand of Charles Sengrenves, first stable in Church Alley, north of Hamilton street. WILLIAM R. LEH.

Allentown, April 26.

odurtland? ST. Dotel. (LATE TAYLOR'S HOTEL.) No. 28 Courtland Street, NEW YORK.

The undersigned respectfully announces to his friends and to the C traveling and business public generally that he has leased the above ullding, and fitted up and finished it as a FIRST CLASS HOTEL.

Visitors to the city, and all others requi ring superior accommodations, are solicited to call, assured that no pains or expense will be spared to render their stay comfortable and pleasant.

J. S. STEBBINS, Proprietor. Le Having engaged Major ELI STECKEL, late of the "Eagle Hotel," in Allentown, who enjoys a large circle of Triends and acquaintances, in Eastern Pennsylvania ; persons therefore who visit New York from this section of country, will find "Courtland Street Hotel," in true Pennsylvania Home.

New Fork, March 22.

WANTED.

Timothy Hay, Wheat, Ryc, Corn and Qats, for which the highest market price will be paid by PRETZ, GUTH & CO.

May 4, 1858.

To sing the Farmer's Song

### Miscellancous Selections. A Sketch for Young Men and Boys.

Come William, you will go with us this fternoon,' said James Grey to his cousin. . No, James, I have already given you my

reasons for refusing,' was the reply. 'A fig for such reasons !' You can't afford the time! Why, man-or boy, rather, for you will never be a man-what is one afternoon, that you are so alraid of spending!" Much, very much James. I have a difficult plan almost completed, and wish to fin-

ish it while the idea is fresh in my mind. That everlasting plea again. Some old inachinery, enough to puzzle the brain of Archimedes himself. Are you going to invent a perpetual motion? I do declare you are enough to provoke the patience of a saint. Forever moping over plans, diagrams, ¶---3m

and models, and heathenish machinery, that would make one think your room a pa gan temple. I expect you will apply for a

patent for an improvement in the car of Juggernaut. But it is of no use to talk to you, for you are joined to your idols." I would try to be somebody.' he pettishly continued, as he turned toward the door. Would you, James?' was the quiet reply of

William, well, I am trying to be somebody.

.You take a strange way for it. though .--Here you are shut up in this dismal room, night after night, never enjoying a harmless trick with the rest of us, or giving yourself any of the indulgences that make life pleasant Evon a holiday makes no difference with you. One would suppose you loved

the very sight of the tools and workshop, for you have them forever with you.'

'Don't get excited, James,' said William. miling, 'Come, be serious now. Do I neglectany of my duties? Do I not perform as much labor and succeed as well in my trade as any of you ? And as for enjoyment no one loves pleasure better than I do. I. should enjoy a sail with you this afternoon very much, but my means of improvement are limited, and but little of my time can I call my own.'

James, we are machinists, causing gros material substances to assume, shapes of beauty and fitness, under the mysterious. supremacy of our wills. Some call this a law, a common bussiness, a mechanical op- a knowledge of mechanics? eration : but it is not so. There is a mental power to which matter must bow, a love of my business as involving some of T-Gw and there is nothing higher than to elevate the best interests of man.'

y improved, designs.

Looking over a paper one day, he read an offer of \$2,000 for the best model for a peculiar kind of machinery to be used in a cotton factory.

Why should I not try,' said he. He understood what was wanted, and day after day did he study intensely on the subject. At length he grasped the idea, and t was upon this he was at work when James arged him to join the sailing party.

Late at night his cousin returned, weary with pleasure, and found him sitting at the eye, and a peculiar expression on his countenance:

About a week after this, a gentleman knocked at the door. It was opened by James who was alone.

'I wish to see Mr. Grey,' snid the stranger, glancing with a smile at the peculiar decoration of the room.

'My name is Grey,' returned James, placing a chair for the guest.

Allow me to congratulate you on your success, Mr.Grey' said the gentleman, pointing to a counterpart of the model which stood upon the table.

"My success? I do not understand you ir." said James.

"Are you not Mr. Grey, the inventor of his delicate and important machinery." 'l am Mr. Grey, but I am not the invenor of anything,' roturned James, somewhat bitterly. Here is the fortunate person, my cousin, William Grey,' he continued, as William arter.

William entered. 'I rejoice in your success, young man,' said the stranger to William. . Your plan not a penny for the offices of charity ; he can has met the entire approbation of the com- | give nothing to aid the poor, to promote the mittee, of which I am one. My name is public good. or to disseminate the koowl-Wilson, and I am authorized to pay you edge of the gosple. He is always himself

superintend the erection of The work to be established.'

Willam was astonished; overwhelmed, and after expressing his' thanks, added, 'I hun inquire into the reason of his proverty. am yet an apprentive, and my time will not expire within three months. After that I will accept your offer if you will wait till

then. An apprenticel' said Mr-Wilson. How. then, let me ask you, have you obtained such 'By saving my leisure moments, joined to

and perplexity, far too great to find an adequate compensation in a little meaningless parade. It would be far wiser, involve much less friction of the nerves, to shine less and

enjoy more. The temptations of the habit are both numerous and dangerous. It tempts a man to sacrifice his sense of honor, to place a light estimate upon his word, to be easy in prom-ising, and very slow in fufilling. His moral principles become loose, and pass into the state of decay. His wants bribe him, and he is likely, under the plea of necessity, to table, a scaled package before him, his cheeks flushed, an unusual brightness in his eve, and a peculiar expression on his coun-contract debts, and then move away, leaving them unsettled and unpaid. Perhaps he runs his credit in one place till he runs it out ; and then does the same thing in another, till he finally runs himself out.

Ile is tempted to acts of meanness, not to say dishonesty, such as dodging his creditors; and making promises which he does not seriously except to fulfil. His virtue is always taxed and stained  $\cdot$  by his pride on the one hand, and the inconveniences of his extravagance on the other ; and between the two, the path of plain and simple honesty is made very difficult. Sins seldom go atone : one form of wrong generally leads to another ; and hence he whoes proud heart requires what his lax conscience permits, is on the highway of temptation. What he may be led to do in certain crises made by his folly

And then again, he who consumes all and more than all, for the purpose of display, has the thousand dollars, and also to advance too poor for this work; and quite likely you another thousand on condition that you soothes his conscience and corrupts his heart with the plea of his own proverty .---He would be glad to do something, but he cannot-he is so poor. Very true ; but let He lives too fast ; he spends too much on himself and family ; he keeps up more parade than he can' support ; and this is the chief reason why he is unable to contribute

to the interests of charity and benevolence. How much more commendable in the sight of earth and Heaven is that man who

There is a man in Troy so mean, is economical and frugal that he may be lib- that he wishes his landlord to reduce the eral ; who restrains his own passions from price of his board bill, because he had two excessive indulgence, that he may devote at | teeth extracted.

#### A Short Story by Dickens.

Dickens tells the following story of an-American Sea Captain :— On his last voyage home the captain had on board a young ady of remarkable personal attraction-a phrase I use as one being entirely new. and one you never meet with in the newspaper.

This young lady was beloved intensely by five young-gentleman, passengers, and in turn she was in love with them all very arlently, but without any particular preference for either. Not knowing how to make up her determination in this dilemma, she consulted my triend the captain. The captain; being a man of a original turn of mind, says to the young lady, Jump overboard and marry the man who jumps after you. The young lady, struck with the idea, and being naturally fond of bathing, cspecially in warm weather, as it then was, took the advice of the captain, who had a boat ready next, morning, the five lovers being on deck and looking very devotedly at the young lady, she plunged into the sea head foremost.

Four of the lovers immediately jumped in after her. When the young lady and her four lovers were got out again, she says to' the captain. "What am'I to do with them now, they are so wet ?' Says the captain, Take the dry one !' And the young lady did, and married him.

tor Little boy, how many kinds of fire are there ?' ·Four, Ma'am.'

"What are they called ?" Wood fire, coal fire, camp fire, and fire, awiny like fury." "That will do, you may go to the head."