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Register.

FOR FARMER AND MECHANIC.

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THE LEHIGH REGISTER

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the German Reformed Church, nearly opposite Merchant Tailoring Business, the "Freidenshote" Office.

South Mountain Railroad Co.

At a meeting of the Commissioners of the SOUTH MOUNTAIN RAILROAD COM-PANY, held in pursuance of previous notice, at the house of David Rank, in Jonestown, on Tuesday, the 20th day of June, A. D. 1854.

On motion, A. O. HIESTER, Esq., was called to the Chair, and John Bruner, Esq. chosen Secretary.

Judge Hiester, on taking the Chair, made

a very pertinent and appropriate address to the meeting, referring to the importance of the honor conferred upon the persons named in the act of incorporation—the resposibility which now rested upon them--toact with energy and prudence; all of which was well received by the Commissioners and the citizens who were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, For the purpose of proceeding to the organization of the company, it was. Resolved, That books be opened to receive subscriptions to the capital stock of the South Mountain Railroad Company, at the following times, and places, to wit:

At Hamburg, on the 11th day of August At Shartlesville, on the 14th day of Au-

ust. At Strousetown, on the 16th day of August.
At Rehrersburg, on the 18th day of Au-

ast. At Millersburg, on the 21st day of Au-

At Fredericksburg, on the 23d day of Au-

ust. At Jonestown, on the 25th day of Au-

At Harper's, on the 28th day of August. At Mechanicsville, on the 30th day of

At Shell's Tavern, on the 31st day of

At Linglestown, on the 1st day of Sep-

At Harrisburg, on the 4th day of Sep-Resolved, That the following named per-

sons will attend at the different times and places of openings of the books, to wit:

At Hamburg, Sharltesville and Strousctown—I. A. Beiterman, George Shenk,

Benjamin Nonnamacher, Franklin Wagner, Joseph Seibert. Daniel Moyer and

William Shammo.

Rehrersburg—Valentine Brobst, Adam
Booner, Philip Klare and BonjaminKean.

Millersburg—Frederick Herner, Henry
Shubert, Isaac Gearheart; Martin Moyer.

Fredericksburg—Incob Houtz. Jacob Fredericksburg-Jacob Houtz, Jacob Snodderly and Henry B. Seidle. Jonestown-John C. Seltzer. John Bru-

ner, Esq., and John Meily.

Harper's-John Harper, Lyon Lemberger

and David M. Runk.

Mechanicsville—John Harper, David M. Runk and Elias E. Kinzer.

Shell's Tavern-Harper, Rank and Kinzer. Linglestown—A. O. Heister. Esq., Ja-

Harrisburg-A.O. Heister, Esq., William Ayres, Gov. Porter and Daniel W.

Resolved, That it be recommended to the President and Directors of this company, after their organization, to pay interest to the several stockholders entitled to receive the same, in the months of January and July in each year, at the rate of six per cent, per annum on all instalments paid by them West Hamilton Street, No. 52, directly opon their several shares of stock.

Resolved. That all expenses incurred for printing and publishing notices, &c., for opening of the books, and meetings of the ommissioners to receive subscriptions of stock, be paid out of the general fund.

Resolved, That the proceedings of this meeting be published successively for three line of the contemplated road. The following resolution was offered by

Adam Shoener, Esq:
Resolved, That Gen. William Ayres be zens, giving them the information as to the benefits and advantages to be derived from the contemplated improvement about to be

made. On motion of Dr. Seltzer, Gen. Ayres which he responded in his usual happy shortest notice and on the most reasonable style, exhibiting that he was booked up on railroads, together with the general interests of the country; after which the meeting adjourned.

Jonestown, July . 1854.

Pennsylvania Clothing Hall. Breinig, Neligh and Breinig,

South East corner of Hamilt m and Seventh

Street, Allentown. Inform their friends and the public in general, that they have entered into Partnership in the

lately followed by Neligh and Breinig, and intend to continue the same more extensive than ever. They therefore adopt this measure to inform their old customers. and "hundreds of new ones" that they will at their new establishment, present the

Newest and Fashionable Goods, ever brought to this place, and having pur-chased in Philadelphia and New York For Cash.

it enables them to sell lower than any other establishment of the kind in Allentown. They have selected their Goods with an eye to durability and fancy, and have none but the latest styles in the market. Their 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, Worsterd 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 Clothng,

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. There 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 workinen in the "art of cutting," and all the work is made up under their own supervision. They would also particularly inform

Country Merchante, that they are now prepared to sell at Wholesale and Retail, hav ing the largest Stock of Spring and Summer Clothing on hand ever offered in Allentown, and will be sold at reduced prices.

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 Neligh,

Allentown, Sept. 7

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.

The Please call and examine specimens. Office No. 15, West Hamilton Street, (up stairs,) opposite the Odd Fellows' Hall. Allentown, Nov. 9.

Coachmaking Establishment

In Allentown. BOBERT KRAMEB. Respectfully announces to his friends and

the public in general, that he continues on on extensive scale, the

Coachmaking Business,

in all its various branches at the old stand in posite 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 Barauches, Rockaways Carryalls, York Wagons, Sulkeys, &c. &c. which, for beauty and durability cannot be weeks in two papers in Harrisburg, Leban- surpassed by any Coachmaker in the State on, Reading, Hamburg and Allentown, and also in handbills to be distributed along the He uses none but the best materials, and employs none but the best of workmenconsequently, he intends that the vehicles manufactured at his establishment "shall requested to attend the several meetings for take the shine" of all others manufactured the opening of books, and address the citi- in this part of the country. He professes to 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 axletrees made to or-

ones at a good bargain.
ROBERT KRAMER.

Poetical Department.

Heart History. BY HOBERT JOSSELYN.

Once upon, a time, a maiden Satibeneath a hawthorn tree, And her lover, close beside her, Murmured vows of constancy. Fairer, sweeter than the blossom Hanging over her, was she; And her heart, within her bosom, Throbbed and glowed tumultuously.

Both were young and fond and foolish, Neither rich, the story goes : Ma was proud and pa was mulish, Great their love and great their woes; So they kissed, and wept and parted, Swearing to be ever true, Died the maiden broken hearted? Was the lover faithful, too?

Pshaw! she led a wealthy banker, (Slander whispered she was sold,) And no city dames outrank her, With her pockets full of gold; Queen at every ball and party. Decked with lace and jewels rare, Looking very fresh and hearty,

Reigns the victim of despair. He, confound the lucky fellow Took a widow twice his years, Fat and forty, ripe and mellow. With a brace of "little dears," Big plantation, servants plenty, Splendid mansion, pomp and ease, Cured the boyish love of twenty, That incurable disease.

Learn from this, ye doting lovers; In your anguish, not to break, Anything of greater value, Than the promises you make,

Hearts were made to put in motion Blood that otherwise would cool, Pleasure, profit and promotion, Graduate at Cupid's school.

I Cannot Call Her Mother.

BY MRS. SARAH T. HOLTON. The marriage rite is over, And though I turned aside, To keep the guests from seeing The tears I could not hide. I wreath'd my face in smiling,

And led my little brother To greet my father's chosen, But I could not call her mother.

She is a fair young creature, With a meek and gentle air, With blue eyes soft and loving, And silken suppy I know my father gives her The love he bore another, But if she be an angel

I could never call her mother. To night I heard her singing A song I used to love, When its sweet notes were uttered By her who sings above; It pained my heart to hear it, And my tears I could not smother,

For every word was hallowed By the dear voice of my mother. My father, in the sunshine Of happy days to come,

May half forget the shadow That darkened our old home; His heart no more is lonely, But me and little brother Must still be orphan children God can give us but one mother.

They've borne my mother's picture From its accustomed place, And set beside my father's A younger, fairer face ; They've made her old chamber The boudoir or another, But I will not forget thee, My own, my angel mother.

Miscellancous Selections. An Old-Fashioued Elopement.

A TRUE STORY.

In the month of June, 1832, the ship Fame, Capt. Jones, arrived in New York, from London, and moored at one of the docks in the North river. Her commander, Geo. Jones, whom I will pass over lightly, was an yet he was a thorough bred seaman and a other manner? Perhaps you may repent of perfectly fitting man to command the hardy a resolution formed—

crew under him. The chief mate, Charles Barton, the hero of the presentsketch, was the only and cherished son of a wealthy planter from one of slaveholding states, then deceased. He had been educated in the most liberal and expensive manner by his father, who spared neith-Old vehicles taken in exchange for new nes at a good bargain.

Sive manner by his taken, who spared notth. I am ready. Wait but a moment, or pains nor expense to perfect him in any. I am ready. Wait but a moment, or pains nor expense to perfect him in any. I am ready. Wait but a moment, or pains nor expense to perfect him in any. I am ready. Wait but a moment, or pains nor expense to perfect him in any. I am ready. Wait but a moment or pains nor expense to perfect him in any. I am ready. Wait but a moment or pains nor expense to perfect him in any. I am ready. Wait but a moment or pains nor expense to perfect him in any. I am ready. Wait but a moment or pains nor expense to perfect him in any. They and white at coinege, chartes acquired—unit his jucket, which he must taken on white incommand and your master. Oney min as rough out the norm of Mr. Moran whence the Tom fortunately, his father thought—a passion for working, and in a moment he was by her such. And now sir, all I have to request went to the room of Mr. Moran whence the

the sea, which grew with his growth and side. Come, then, lady. Whoever you is, that you will assume and maintain your strengthened with his strength, until it because absolutely too strong for control, and He took her on shore and placed her in a farther she could not say for the nexton. came absolutely too strong for control, and he determined to indulge it, come what may. He was of a noble, high spirited nature, very handsome for a man, brave and generous to a room. The door was locked, and young lady threw herself into a chair. made up of a romance. He was never happy, never contented, except when he was engaged in some enterprise in which he could call forth and exercise to the full extent all

his powers and energies. He disappeared suddenly from college, and four years, while his father and friends a few hours. Trust me, believe me, serve mourned his death, returned to his native land, in time to receive his father's forgiveness, and to take possession of his estate and fortune, to the great disappointment of about fifty cousins. His passion for the sen, however, did not leave him; and, having received an offer of the berth of chief mate of the Fame, he left all his affairs in the hands of a trusty agent and again went to sea, and as

such we now find him in this port. The vessel had been in four or five days, and the cargo was nearly discharged. It was a warm sultry day, and the men who had dinner in the forecastle Capt. Jones was walking backward and forward on the quarter deck, smoking and Charles was scated aft without his coat apparently in deep thought his eyes fixed on the deck.

to stop suddenly, and turned to gaze on the querist, who for a moment was utterly para-

The person who had asked the question, yet unanswered was a girl, apparently about eighteen, handsomely clad, but of a beauty and loveliness that baffles my powers of description. Her hat, which was small, but half concealed the finest head of glossed jet black hair in the world, which played in wavy ringlets over a neck and shoulders of surprising writheness and beauty. Her forehead was high, and white and smooth as Parisian marble.—Her cycs were large and dark, and shot forth an expression which could not or cannot be explained by me. It was so wild, so singular, yet so beseech ing, so appealing, that one could not look upon her or them without feeling an emo-

tion of pity and almost reverence. "Is the captain on board?" repeated the young lady as the captain and his officer in silence fixed their eyes upon her charms. "Yes, ma'am," bluntly and half rudely replied Capt. Jones puffing his cigar, and walking close to her, with a lewd, loose air. "They call me captain for the want of a bot-

"Will you marry me, sir?" inquired the

Marry you! Why my dear, I have a wife scuttled that point.

The carriage stopped at the door of a many children, so I can't marry you for good but I have no kind of objections to marry you while I stay here."

The proud lip of the fair girl curled with prouder scorn, and her bright eyes flashed with redoubled brilliancy, as she gazed for one single instant upon the rude boor. She curbed her feelings, however, and turned from him with an expression on her bright, beautiful face that made him puff his cigar with redoubled fervor, and to hide his shame he retired to the cabin.

She turned to Charles. He was standing near her, his bright, intelligent eyes fixed intently upon her. She saw no second Charles

with a firm, steady voice, but downcast eyes. The sound of her voice aroused him from the statue-like posture he had fallen into on first seeing her. He paused-he gazed upon the lovely being who stood before him proffering this singular request, but his lips refused to utter one word. "Must I go farther, or will you marry me?

O God! is there no hope?" and the lady buried her face in her hands and sobbed. Charles lelt he was himself at once.

felt his spirit of gallantry and romance rising stron within him. A thousand ill-defined thoughts rushed in his head, but he felt that he was a man, and a lovely young woman was before him—perhaps—before he had time to form another opinion, the lady half turned to leave the vessel.

"Stop, lady. Your request is very singular very. Let me ask you one question.-Are you in distress?" Distress! O, God! do not deem me cra-

zey. Indeed, sir I am not. Think nothing now, but answer-will you marry me?" Whoever you are, or whatever you may be, I know not. Can I not serve you in any

'Talk not to me of repenting sir, and do not waste any time. Now it is precious. You can only serve me by marrying me.

·By heaven! I will!' exclaimed Charles Will you do so?' enthusiastically. There is that about you that tells me I, at least, shall never rue it.—

coach which was standing near, and drove off to a friend's house. He was shown into The door was locked, and the

She did not weep or sob, nor did she appear to be in the least affected by the novel-

ty of her situation.

ty of her situation.

'Sir,' said she, rising, 'whoever you are,

You are no common sai-I can trust you. You are no common sailor, nor am I what I seem. I have now no time to waste in words, I will explain all in but few hours to spare, be wretched indeed. Here, sir, is money. Go and purchase all here?, you wish. Be quick, and do not delay "Yo now;' and she proffered him a roll of bills.

Thank you, lady, I do not need it. I am not indeed what I seem. Rest here until I return. You are safe in this house. I will return in a few moments. Do not be alarmed.

Charles went out and left her alone. He went to a fashionable tailor's in Broadway, been at work all the morning, were at their and in ten minutes he was changed from a handsome fellow, and his dress set off to advantage his fine figure. He returned instantly to the lady, and when he entered the room where he had test her, he found "Is the captain on board?" enquired a soft her walking backward, but not in the least melodious voice, which caused Capt. Jones agitated. She had evidently steeled her-

My name sir, is Ellen Moran. Let tha thing. suffice for the present. Are you ready?' said she, firmly, and without betraying any emotion.

They went again into the carriage and you are married to that man, Ellen?' asked drove to the mayor's and in a few moments were man and wife. When they left the mayor's house, Mrs. Barton gave orders to the coachman herself, but in a voice whose tones were not heard by her husband.

Will you return with me?' inquired Mr. Barton as his wife entered the coach. No, sir. We are going to your house,

where your presence will be required.' Mr. Barton looked very steadily at his wife for a moment as she uttered these words, and for the first time began to think that he had entered upon a very silly scrape. The idea even entered his head that she might be a little out of trim aloft, and it did not make him feel very comfortable.

The door was closed and the coach off. Not a word was spoken on either side during the whole drive, which was very long-at least it seemed so to him. Charles was intently thinking upon his conduct, and was half inclined to regret his rashness, but one glance at his sweet, new married wife

house of elegant exterior, in one of the most fashionable streets in the city. He alighted first, and handed out his wife in silence. They ascended the steps and she rang the bell. The door was opened by a servant

in handsome livery.

Is my uncle at home, yet? 'No Miss, he is not,' replied the man re-

spectfully bowing. Mr. Barton cast a fustive glance around him. Everything was arranged in the most recherche style, and with the most lavish expense. She led him into a parlor sumptous-

All that you behold,' said Mrs. Barton, ones.

"Will you marry me, sir?" she asked, are now your own. Believe me, sir, I speak the truth. Remember that you are the master of this house and all in it. And whatever may occur, do not forget your own

You surely cannot mean deceit,' said Mr. Barton, utterly at a loss to account for the singular conduct of his wife.

Trust me, sir-try me-believe me. I will tell you now all I can-all I have the time to tell. Four years ago my father, one that should occur. As he had nothing of his own to support himself, he has kept mo secluded from the world, and in comfinement almost closely, since my poor father's death, well knowing that on my marriage the property would pass from his hands. His conduct at times has been harsh and cruel, and particularly of late. To-day I found means to escape from the house unseen. The rest you know.

She then arose and rang the bell. A servant came to the door. John said she, send every servant in the house up here. Mr. Barton sat perfectly still and said nothing, but he was mentally resolving how to act, and was more than half inclined to think

his wife a lumatic. The servants came up and stood in the parlor, awaiting orders.

'Mr. Barton,' said his wife, these are you servants. Everything you see around you

his jacket, which he had taken off while husband and your master. Obey him as room but Ellen arose and followed. They

door was suddenly and violently thrown open, and an elderly, hard featured, coarses looking man entered and stood for a moment gazing alternately at the lady and Mr.

'What is your business here?" demanded he sternly of Mr. Barton, who as he entered had seated himself, and returned look for look. Mr. Barton made no reply. . Miss Moran, said he. turning to Mrs. Bar-

ton, 'can you explain why this man is here?' She need not take that trouble, sir, replia new nours. Frust me, believe me, serve one need not take that trouble, sir, replied and you shall never repent it. What is to be done must be done at once. I have and I am master of this house. And allow me now to ask, sir, what is your business

"Your wife! your house! Upon my word —ha! ha! ha!" and Mr. Moran seated himself and laughed most heartily and scorn-

'Come, sir,' said Mr. Barton, 'your presence is disagreeable. If you have any business to transact, finish it quickly. We wish

to be glone." Barton caught him by the collar and shook him till he was black in the face. Scoundrel you would have said, you lying cheating old villain. If you were not so old and so contemptible. I would not leave a whole bone in your carcass. I know you, and if your are here one hour from this time, and I see you, I will have you sent to the police office, where you may be forced to make some disagreeable confessions; so now be

off and pack up, and Mr. Barton loosed his hold of the terrified old man. Mr. Moran, for he it was, seated himself to gain breath. Do you mean to say that

he contemptuously.
She did not deign him a reply, but sat in silence, awaiting the issue, and he returned to Barton for further explanation.

Don't look at me sir. That lady God bless her, is my wife. She has told me all your villainous conduct, and the sooner you quit

this house the better it may be for you. 'And who the devil are you, sir?' demanded Mr. Morau, arising and coming close up

Mr. Charles Barton, at your service, sir. The son of a better man than yourself and one who will love, honor and protect this lady, my wife. So be warned in time. I have

said my say, and now be off at once. Mr. Meran arose and moved toward the bell rope. No one attempted to stop him. He rang it, and the servants, who had expected scene, came in.

'Turn this fellow out doors at once,' said he, half choked with rage, pointing to Mr. Barton, who stood unmoved. No one stired to execute the mandate.

John, said Mr. Barton to one of them, 'go into Mr. Moran's room ; pack up every-there, and have it sent according to his direc-

tions. Be quick, too. 'Yes, sir,' said John, and he made his

exit. You see, sir, said he turning to the astonished uncle, who had seated himself in a supor, I am master here-or do you wish further proof that my words are true? If, you do, I will have yourself turned out of the house in one moment. Shall I show your Will you then be convinced?" Mr. Moran cast a look of mingled hatred

and revenge upon Eilen, who had stood a silent but firm spectator of the whole scene. 'And you hussy-you"'Dare to call that lady such names, and I shall forget you are an old man,' said Mr. Barton, again seizing Moran, Do not tempt

me too far, you infernal old scoundrel. I'm not blessed with much patience. You are trying what I have very severely." ·Unhand me, sir, and tell me by what right you dare use me thus, said Mr. Moran scarcely able to utter one word plainly, so

enraged was he.
Easy done. I have told you once. I will tell you once more. I have married and left me all his property. My uncle, who will soon be here was made my guardian until I should marry, and he had charge of the sound left has property left by marginal and left were left by marginal and left me all for excepting the left by marginal and left me all for excepting the left by marginal and left me all his property. My uncle, this young lady. She was mistress of this this young lady. She was mistress of this house, and I am now master. Does that except left by marginal and left me all his property. My uncle, this young lady. She was mistress of this house, and I am now master. Does that excharge of the estate left by my father until call for accounts you know, which may be bad to settle. The less said on that subject the better I expect."

Mr. Moran said no morer but darting a look of the most fiendish malignity on his

nice, retired. Ellen had hitherto said not a word. She had in silence watched the conduct of her husband, and she was proud indeed to think and feel as shenow did, that he had confided, in and believed her, and would maintain her just rights. As Moran retired she arose; and placing her hand in her husband's and looking in his face with an imploring. confiding look said : 'May I prove worthy of your love, and may you never repent your

narriage, hasty as is was." Mr. Barton pressed his lovely wife to his bosom, and before he could utter a word in reply the report of a pistol was heard. Ellen turned pale as marble. Charles seated her on the sofa, and saying that the rascal dressing the servants, this gentleman is my bad been doing mischief, runbed out of the