Tehigh

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Register.

FOR FARMER AND MECHNIC.

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

VOLUME VIII.

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NUMBER 46.

THE LEHIGH REGISTER

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A \$150 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 optoin of the proprietor.

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

GUPP VAD 233 8 ROLFIGURZA

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods IN ALL THEIR VARIETIES

AT THE New Cheap Store

Getz & Gilbert, IN THE BOROUGH OF CATASAUQUA, PA.

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 Winter and Spring 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

Clothes, Cassimers, Satincts, Flannels, Gloves and Hoseiry, besides Delaines, Alapaccas, Debashe, 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 on every that the fullest satisfaction, both in price and est rates. 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.

Groceries Fish & Sall.

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 Catasauqua, Lehigh county. September 14. GETZ & GILBERT.

COAL! COAL!

The undersigned have opened a Coal GETZ & GILBERT.

September 14.

Ready-made-Clothing.

The undersigned keep all kinds of Ready made Clothing, on hand, and will make to roder, at the lowest possible prices. GETZ & GILBERT.

Catasauqua, Sept 14.

To Builders.

Asplendidassortment of Front and Parlor Locks with mineral knobs, german Locks, Latche's Bolts, Hinges, Screws, Paint Brush es, and a variety of other building Hardware just unpacking, and for sale cheaper than ever by

O & J SAEGER. January 19, 1853.

Dr. J. P. Barnes, DENTIST.

Informs his friends, and the public in general, that he still performs all operations on the teeth, and treats diseases of the gums and alveoler processes in the most effectual and skillful manner.

His mode of inserting artificial teeth, cannot be surpassed, for comfort to the weaance. The general satisfaction he has given years, has been duly appreciated by the Office No. 48, East Hamilton street, a few

doors East of Pretz, Guth & Co's store, opposite Bechtels American Hotel.

December 6, 1853.

MOUTOR.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned has taken out letters of Adm inistration, in the estate of Stephen Ritter, late of the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh county, therefore all those who know themselves to be indebted to said estate, be it in Notes, Bonds, Book Debts or otherwise, will make settlement of the same, within six weeks from the date hereof. All those who have any legal claims against said estate, will present them well authenticated to the undersigned within the above specified time. JEREMIAH RITTER, Adm'st. Allentown, May 31:

Indemnity against by Loss THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY of Philadelphia.

OFFICE, No. 1634 CHESNUT STREET. Near Fifth Street.

STATEMENT OF ASSETS, \$1,525,949 68. January 1st, 1854, Published agreeably to an Act

OF ASSEMBLY. BEING First Mortgages, ampty secured, \$1,199,284 48
Real Estate (present value \$110,-

Temporary Loans, on ample Colateral Scenrities. 130,774 26
Stocks (present value \$76,191) cost. 63,085 50
Cash, &c. &c., 50,665 57

\$1,525,949 68 PERPETUAL OR LIMITED INSURANCES made on every description of property, in TOWN AND COUNTRY.

it rates as low as are consistant with security f Since their incorporation, a period oe twenty-four years, they have paid over thremillions 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 Borre, 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 low-

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

THE LEHIHG



Transportation Comp.

Give notice that they are now prepared receive and forward Merchandize of all kinds from Philadelphia to Easton, Bethlehem, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, and Penn Haven, and all intermediate places. The Goods will be received and shipped at their old stand first warf above Vine street .-They also forward goods to and from New Yard in Catasauqua, and will constantly belaware Canal. Goods by this line from New York will go by A. S. NEILSON'S line of vessels to New Brunswick, by Sloops Fox and Grey Hound, which will be found at the Albany Busin, foot of Cedur Street, North River. Any information required can be had of Messrs. REYNOLD & CLARK No. 100. West street, N. Y. at Neilson's Agent office, 88 West street, N. Y.
With great increased facilities, they hope

to give prompt despatch to all goods, to solicit the patronage of shippers.
DRAKE, WILSON & Co., Proprietors,

AGENTS.

H. S. Morehead, Philadelphia. John Opdycke, Easton. Borheck & Knauss, Bethlehem.

A. J. Ritz, Allentown. A. W. Leisenring. Mauch Chunk. A. Pardee & Co., Penn Haven.

Allentown, April 12, 1854.

UNDERTAKER.

The subscriber, residing at No. 32, East Hamilton street Allentown, a few doors East of the German Reformed Church, adopts this method to inform his friends and the public in general, that he has established nimself as an Undertaker, and will constantly keep on hand a large assortment of all kinds of

ROSEWOOD, WALNUT, rerand duribility and beautifulness in appear- neatest styles. He has also prepared himself with a

Very Convenient Hearse, to convey the dead to the grave, or else-

Shrouds, and will make it his business to gion, and used to say he went to church to

al, with great puntuality. He has followed this branch of business for the last 25 years and knows the wants min it ain't to be supposed he stood any when a calamity occurs, thereupon invites the public to give him a call, and he will be

found to render perfect satisfaction. He returns his sincere thanks to his old friends and neighbors in Saucon, for the one to fill her place. many favors he has received from them, and further states that his Son continues in the business at the old stand. He keeps on hand an assortment of household furniture, and attends to funerals as heretofore. His wife also prepares Shrouds.

March 15.

SAMUEL SELL.

Poetical Department. My Mother.

BY ALFRED BURNETT. Mother, thy locks are growing gray, Thy form is bent with years, And soon thoul't bid farewell to earthlts joys, its hopes, its fears.

Yet time bath gently dealt with thee. A' down life's billowy sea, Thy bark hath sailed without a wave Of dark adversity.

Thou who first taught my infant lips To syllable thy name, To thee I dedicate this lay, Thou who art still the same.

The same kind mother of my youth And manhood's wayward years: Ah, mother dear, I fear I've caus'd Thee many bitter tears.

I know I cannot e'er repay, The wealth of love that's thine, A mother's love cannot be told In a feeble verse of mine.

Yet still I strive to be as thou Thyself, would'st have me be, And know in doing this I'll prove Sincerest love to thee.

And should'st thou be the first to seek The shdowy vale of death, Thy blessing mother, be it mine, E'en with thy latest breath.

Then shall I better be prepared To battle on through life, And meet thee in the spirit land Afar from earthly strife.

SONG.

BY WM. C. BRYANT.

Dost thou idly ask to hear At what gentle seasons Nymphs relent, when lovers near, Press the tenderest reasons? Ah, they give their faith too oft To the careless wooer; Maidens' hearts are always soft : Would that men's were truer!

Woo the fair one, when around Early birds are singing; When, o'er all the fragrant ground Early herbs are springing : When the brookside, bank and grove, All with blossoms laden, Shine with beauty, breathe of love .--Woo the timid maiden.

Woo her when, with rosy blush, Summer eve is sinking; When, on rills that softly gush, Stars are softly winking ; When through boughs that kuit the bower, Moonlight gleams are stealing; Woo her, till the gentle hour. Wake the gentler feeling.

Woo her when autumnal dres Tinge the woody mountain, When the drooping foliage lies In the weedy fountain; Let the scene, that tells how tast. Youth is passing over, Warn her, ere her bloom is past, To secure her lover.

Woo her, when the north winds call At the lattice nightly; When, within the cheerful hall. Blaze the faggots brightly; While the wintry tempest round Sweeps the landscape hoary, Sweeter in her ear shall sound Love's delightful story.

Miscellaneous Selections.

The Unclad Horseman.

Widowers should look out for breakers. Absalom Nippers was a widower and one of the particularest men in the world, when his wife was alive he used to dress as common as a field hand, and did'nt use to take pains with himself at all. Every body knows how he spruced up about six weeks after Mrs. Nippers died, and how he went to church regular every Sunday, but people He also keeps on hand an assortment of did not have much confidence in his reliattend to everything connected with a funer- show his new suit of mouring, and to look at the gals.

With such a character among the wimchance of getting another Mrs. Nippers near home; and whether he was as bad to his first wife as they said he was or not, one thing was certain he had to go abroad for

Mr. Nippers was very lucky to find a gal just to his mind that lived about ten miles from his place.

Nancy Parker was rich, though she wasn't very young or handsome: she be-longed to Mr. Nipper's church, and suited his eye exactly, so he set to courtin' her with all his might,

Ten miles was a good long ride over to | Mr. Parker's plantatation every Sunday morning to go to church with the family take dinner with them, and ride back in the cool

of the evening. A ride over a dusty road is apt to spoil a man's dry goods, and make him and his horse very tired. However, Mr. Nippers didn't mind the fatigue as much as his horse; but in a matter such as he had on hand it was important that he should make as good an impression as possible, so he adopted a plan by which he could present himself before the object of his affections in order, with his Sunday coat as clean, and his blooming ruffles as fresh and neat as if they had just come out of a band-box.

This was a happy expedient, and nobody but a widower lover would think of it. He used to start from home with his new coat and shirt tied up in a pocket handkerchief, and after riding within a quarter of a mile of Mr. Parker's plantation he would turn off into a thicket of bushes and there make his toilet.

One bright Sunday morning Mr. Nippers had arrived at his dressing ground. It was an important occasion. Everything was promising, and he had made up his mind to pop the question that day. There was no doubt in his mind but he would return home an engaged man; and he was reckoning over to himself the value of Miss Nancy's plantation and negroes while sitting on his horse, making his accustomed charge of dress. He had dropped the reins on his horse's neck, while it was browsing about making up his last night's scanty feed from the bushes in his reach; and kicking and stamping at such flies as were feeding on

'I'll fix the business this time,' said Mr. Nippers to himself, 'I'll bring things to a point this time,' and he united his nice clean clothes, and spread them on his saddle bow. 'Wo, Ball,' says he—I've just got to say the word, and—wo!' says he to his horse, which was kicking and rearing about. 'Wo you old fool-and the business is settled just like falling off a log.

when Dall gave a sudden spring which was like to make him lose his balance. 'Wo,' says he, but before he could get his arm out of his sleeves, Ball was wheeling and kicking like wrath at something that seemed to trouble him amazingly. Down went the clean clothes, shirt and all

on the ground. 'Wo! blast your picturewo, says he, grabbing at the reins. But before he could get hold of them, Ball was off like a streak of lightning with a whole that we had hidden under some burdock swarm of yellow jackets around his tail, pinching him like thunder.

Nippers grapped hold of the name, and

tried to stop his horse, but it was no use. Away he went infuriated and taking the had done. was used to travelling, iotner moment brought him to the house. The gate was open, and in dashed the horse with the almost naked Nippers hanging on his neck, hollerin' like blazes, 'stop him! hornets!' as loud as he could scream.

brung the wimmen out. Don't look, Miss Nancy! hornets! wo

ketch him !' shouted the unclad Nippers, as with spent breath, he went dashing out of the gate with the dogs still after him, and his horse's tail switching in every direction like a hurricane.

Miss Nancy got one glimpse of her forlorn lover, and before she got her apron to her eyes, she fainted, while his fast retreating voice crying "hornets!" still rang in her

Know Nothing .- Among the multitude of prisoners before the police court this morning, was a 'gentleman of color,' the honor of whose arrest none of the officers could or would claim.

'Who arrested you,' asked the prosecuting attorney.
'I doesent' know,' was the reply.

'Wasn't you drunk ?'

'I doesn't know.' Well, what do you know?' asked the city

attorney somewhat impatiently. 'Me !' said the colored gentleman with an air of importance, 'me?' why, I knows nuf-

Under these circumstances, the court dismissed the prisoner. We hope that the discharge of a Know Nothing, without punshment will not startle the political world. -Chicago Tribune.

The New York papers are publishing a good anecdote of a Hard, at Buffalo, who was urged by a particular friend of the Administration to join the 'Know Nothings.' The Hard replied that he was a Democrat. and nominally supported the Administration of Gen. Pierce, and if there was any organization in the country that know less than the Administration, he wanted nothing to do with them.

What makes more noise than a pig under a gate? Two pigs.

The 'devil' has found one line more.

A Story for Young Folks.

Cousin Sally had come to see me, and we were going to the woods to find silverwhite hickory nuts, and yellow walnuts, and wild grapes, and to swing, for we knew of a nice swing in the woods; but we were selfish, and didn't want my little brother and sister, Dillie and Albert, to go with us.

Many times and ways we tried to get away from them, but they suspected our motives, and kept with us all the while. Now we said we were going to play in the gar-ret, and asked Dillie to find the doll we had made out of rags, with black marks of coal for its eyes, and without arms or legs; but Dillie said she didn't know where it was, and could not find it unless I could help her.

Then we said we knew where there were ripe pears, and asked Albert and Dillie if they didn't want some-but they said no. but there was a possibility of her getting not unless we would go with them to the tree. Albert was two years older than I; child as ever lived. She was never cross, and never struck me in her life, but whatever I wanted her to do, she almost always did; and in pleasing me, seemed to please herself the best. The reselfish conduct look so much the worse.

I can see her now just as she used to look with a pale face and large black eyes that always seemed mournful, and brown thin hair hanging loose on her neck, for it was neither braided nor curled.

I remember the dress she wore that very day-a pale blue calico that was almost out grown, and the pink gingham that she held in her hand, as she looked at us inquiringly, but said nothing.

Albert was a sturdy, independent boy, a temper that could be aroused.

He would have liked very much to go to the woods with us, for cousin Sally, was always full of fun, and he delighted to be with her; but he no sooner suspected we didn't wish him to go with us, than he called Dil- play, and never without shedding the bit-He was drawing his shirt over his head lie aside and said to her, You and I will go folks that don't want us.' So Dillie put her little sunburned hand in his, and, looking sorrowfully towards us, they went together to the barn.

We felt quite ashamed when they were gone, and were half inclined to follow them, som. and play together, and so be friends again; but Albert did not once took back or seem to care where we went, so we got our bonnets leaves, and set off for the woods, laughing and talking as though very happy. But we were not happy at all—indeed, I think both of us were ashamed and sorry for what we

It was in the fall, and already the yellow leaves were drooping from the walnut trees; and there was only the hard baked clay and the loose stones where the silver water had Out came the dogs and after the horse they went around the house, scattering the ducks and chickens, and terrifying the little niggers out of their senses. The noise been. The branches of the willows were almost bare, and the maples had here and there thinks of scarlet or orange. Along the edge of the woods, where the pretty mosses had been so bright all the summer. been. The branches of the willows were the edge of the woods, where the pretty mosses had been so bright all the summer, there were now dry leaves drifting and surging in the wind. We stopped to listen. for at least to me, it had never made so dirge-like a sound.

As we waded through the dead leaves and over the mounds, which you have all noiced if you have been much in the woods, Sally said that Indians were buried beneath them; and so we came to talk of other dead people beside Indians, and instead of making merry he became sorrowful enough. Of-Albert and Dillie were there.

After a while we went deeper into the woods, and gathered grapes and walnuts, and swung till we were tired; but all the time we kept thinking the woods would not be so lonesome it we were all together: so, barn and make amends for our bad conduct in the morning. We were nearly there, when, all at once, we heard a cry as if some accident had chanced. I tried to run, but drinks." was so much frightened that I could not get along at all. 'Q dear !' said Sally, 'O dear !' and, looking up, I saw Albert carrying Dillie toward the house, her hend falling backward, and her feet dragging, for Albert was so much frightened that he could not carry her; and when he saw us he let her fall on the ground, and began to wring his hands and cry.

Poor little Dillie! she had been walking on a beam fifteen feet from the floor, and suddenly growing dizzy, had fallen. Her head was bleeding, and her face was white as death. What I suffered that I cannot tell. If we had not gone to the woods, or if we had taken her with us, it would not have been. Oh, how bitterley these reproaches came to me!

bed, and Doctor Bigstaff, our physician, face upturned to the rays of the scorching sent for; for we could not tell how badly sun. She took her handkerchief, with her

she was hurt, nor whether she would even live till the doctor would get there. She

was alive we knew, and that was all, for she lay still and insensible. Poor Albert, when he had helped to carry her home, and there was nothing more for him to do, went out of the house to chop wood, not because he had no feeling, but because he could not endure to see her suf-

tering without the power of doing her any When Dr. Bigstaff came, he enquired how the accident had chanced; and then I was so much afraid that he would learn my guilt though no one knew it but myself, that I went out of the house, and with a stick digged in the ground for a long time, having no object, and scarce knowing what I was

doing. I was told, when at last I dared to ask, that the Dr. said Dillie was very badly hurt

ten, perhaps, at the time I write of, and Dil- sad one—we made no effort to enjoy our-So Sally's visit turned out to be a very lie was nearly seven, as meek and sweet a selves more. How could we, and poor Dillie lying so sick!

At supper time I said I didn't want any, and would watch with her. When they were all gone, I called her softly, folding her hands close in mine, and kissed her over and over. As I did so, she opened her eyes and smiled, and putting her arms around my neck held me close to her face a moment-then the hands grew damp and fell away; great drops of sweat stood on her forehead; her lips grew white and trembled. I ran to the stairs and called.

Old Mrs. Henry, who had been sent for, went close to the bed, and saying, softly, don't cry so, laid her fingers on the sweet eyes that had looked their last on me, so lovingly. Then she reached the other hand good-natured enough generally, but having and drew down her feet, and we all knew that she was dead. The grass has grown over the grave of

little Dillie, long, long years. Many a time I have brought violets to plant about it, from the very woods where Sally and I went to terest tears. dark shadow, following me about. O, it is

a terrible thing to have done anything wrong to the dead! No living voice can reproach us like their mute lips; no hands smite us like those that are folded to the hushed bo-If you who read this story would avoid

such memories, be kind to one another. It is not long that we are children together; it is not long that we live at all; and if we would make life a blessing instead of a curse, we must do as we would be done by.

This is the great rule, the rule that is over and above all other rules of life; and if it were remembered and practiced world would be like Heaven.-Cincinnati Commercial.

Reformation of Wm. Wirt.

A TRUE INCIDENT IN HIS HISTORY .- The distinguished Wm. Wirtewithin six or seven months after his first marriage became addicted to intemperance, the effects of which operated strongly on the mind and health of his wife, and in a few months more she was numbered with the dead. Her death led him to leave the country where he resided, and he went to Richmond, where he soon rose to distinction. But his habits hung about him, and occasionally he was found with jully, forlicsome spirits of bacchanalian revelry.

His true friends expostulated with him to convince him in the injury he was doing to himself. But he still peraisted. His practice began to fall off, and many looked on ten, while we walked to and fro over the him as on the sure road to ruin. He was mounds, I looked toward the barn—for it advised to get married with a view of corwas in full view—saw the door open, and rection his habits. This he consented to do the cattle standing about it, and knew that if the right person offered. He accordingly. paid his addresses to Miss Gamble. After some months attention he asked her hand in marriage. She replied:

"Mr. Wirt, I have been well aware of your intentions some time past, and should have given you to understand that your vislong before he had proposed to do so we set its and attentions were not acceptable, had out for home, intending to go straight to the I not reciprocated the affection which you evinced towards me .- But I cannot viold my assent until you pledge me never to touch, taste, or handle any intoxicating

> This reply to Wirt was as unexpected as it was novel. His reply was, that he regarded that proposition as a tar to all further consideration of the subject, and he left her. Her course towards him was the same as ever-his, resentment and neglect.

In the course of a few weeks he went again and solicited her hand. But her reply was that her mind was made up. He became indignant, and regarded the terms proposed as insulting to his honor, and vowed it should be the last meeting they should ever have. He took to drinking worse and worse, and scemed to run headlong to thin.

One day, while lying in the outskirts of

the city, near a little grocery or grog shop, drunk, a young lady, whom it is not necessary to name, was passing that way to her Dillie was carried home and laid on the home not far off, and boheld him with his