

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.

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

Indemnity against Loss
FIRE INSURANCE
THE FRANKLIN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF PHILADELPHIA.

OFFICE, No. 1633 CHESTNUT STREET, Near Fifth Street.
STATEMENT OF ASSETS, \$1,525,940 68, January 1st, 1854.

Published agreeably to an Act OF ASSEMBLY, BEING

First Mortgages, properly secured, \$1,193,284 48
Real Estate (present value \$110,000) cost, 82,139 87
Temporary Loans, on ample collateral Securities, 130,774 26
Stocks (present value \$76,191) cost, 63,085 50
Cash, &c. &c., 50,665 57
\$1,525,940 68

PERPETUAL OR LIMITED INSURANCES 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.

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A. L. REBER, Allentown,
C. F. WHELAN, Bethlehem,
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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 Old Fellows' Hall.
Allentown, Nov. 9.

WIEDER & BOYER,
No. 25, West Hamilton street, Allentown.

Thankful for past favors and hoping by strict attention to business and a desire to please, to merit a continuance of the patronage so liberally bestowed on them, and wishing the people to understand the fact, that they are both **PRactical HATTERS**—both having served a long apprenticeship at the business and understanding the business thoroughly in all its various branches—they are confident they can MANUFACTURE HATS of all kinds inferior to none in the market, and also a little cheaper, because they perform a great deal of the labor themselves and buy their material from the importers for cash, and understanding the business they employ none but good workmen, and doing a large business they can afford to sell at small profits.

These are some of the reasons why you often hear the remark that "Wieder & Boyer sell such beautiful Hats at such astonishingly low prices." They always have the latest Philadelphia and New York styles on hand, so you need not be afraid of having an old fashioned Hat stuck on you.—Give us a call. It don't matter what is the shape of your head, we will insure a fit.

Country Merchants would do well to give us a call, as we will wholesale them hats and caps cheaper than they can get them in the city. Also a large assortment of all kinds of straw goods which will sell cheap. **TERMS CASH.**
Allentown, March 15.

LOOK HERE.

The subscriber has just opened a New Flour, Feed, Grain and Grocery Store, in North Eighth Street, a few doors below Hagenbuch's Tavern, where the above articles can always be had in full supply.
G. H. REBER,
Allentown, August 21, 1854.

Attention Customers!

CHEAP WATCHES,
Yankee Clocks and Jewelry,
At No. 21,
WEST HAMILTON STREET, ALLENTOWN.
Good Watch Glasses 63



Best Watch Glasses 123
YANKEE CLOCKS FROM \$1.25 to \$6.00
Joseph E. Ilko & Co.

Adopts this method to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have lately established themselves in the above business at

No. 21, WEST HAMILTON STREET, where they will exhibit for sale an assortment of goods, lately purchased in New York and Philadelphia, such as

CLOCKS WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

The following is a list of their articles and prices:
Fine Gold Lapine Watches 20 to \$24
" Detached " 25 to 35
" full Jew'el. Pat. Lever, 40 to 75
" Hunting Case " 45 to 125
Silver Lapine Watches 9 to 12
" Detached " 12 to 16
" Patent Lever " 12 to 25
" Hunting Pat. Lev. watches, 20 to 35
Yankee Clocks, 1.25 to 3.00
" 8 day Clocks, 3.50 to 6.00
" Iron Frame splendidly engraved 5 to 15
Gold Breast pins, from 50 cts. to \$10 00
" Ear rings 25 cts. to 10 00

He also keeps on hand a full assortment of Gold and Silver Spectacles and Spectable Glasses, purses, port monies, &c. Musical instruments such as violins, violin strings, Musical Boxes, Accordions, &c. of which are sold at wholesale or retail, and at prices far below what they ever were sold in this place.

Persons in want of Jewelry will find it to be their advantage to give them a call before purchasing elsewhere, as they feel confident of satisfying all who may favor them with their patronage. Mr. Ilko, is well known in this place as a skillful mechanic, and all his work will be warranted.

Every article sold by them, is warranted to be what it is sold for, and no mistake.

Clock and watch makers throughout the country, will do well to give them a call as they will sell at wholesale and retail every article kept in their line of business.

Through the aid of one of Boston's Patent improved universal Lathe Clocks, they are enabled to make repairs on clocks, watches and all kinds of Jewelry, much cheaper than the old way of working, consequently this particular branch of the business will be punctually attended to and done up on the most reasonable terms.
Allentown, June 14, 1854.

Map of Lehigh County.

From actual Measurement and Surveys throughout the whole county by
Adolph Aschbach, C. E.

The Subscriber will publish shortly, provided a sufficient number of signers be obtained, a new and complete

Map of Lehigh County.

The surveys are just commenced, all the public roads, and the locations of the places for worship, Post offices, School-houses, Country stores, Mills, Public Houses, Smith shops, Wheelwrights, Ore beds, &c., are to be marked. The names of the property holders generally (including all those in the county who will subscribe in advance to the map) are also to be inserted upon their places, to be illustrated with Vignettes of views in Lehigh County.

Plans of the principal Villages on a large scale will be inserted in the margin, also a beautiful Mineral-map of Allentown.

The plan will be plotted to a suitable scale so as to make a large and ornamental Map. To be engraved and delivered to subscribers handsomely colored and mounted for FIVE DOLLARS per copy.

JAMES D. SCOTT, Publisher.
No. 116 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.
Allentown March 15.

Thomas Iron Company.

Easton, June 7, 1854

Notice is hereby given, that the following gentlemen were elected Officers and Directors of the Thomas Iron Company at a meeting of the Stockholders:

Peter S. Michler, of Easton, President.
C. F. Randolph, Easton, Sec'y and Treas.
DIRECTORS:
E. A. Douglass, M. Church,
C. A. Luckenbach, Bethlehem,
Peter S. Michler, Easton,
Ephraim Marsh, Jersey City,
William H. Talcott, do.
John Drake, Easton,
Russel S. Clarke, Easton.

Poetical Department.

(From the Albany Argus, July 4.)
Yankee Doodle.

In the summer of 1775, the British army, under command of Abercrombie, lay encamped on the east bank of the Hudson River, a little south of the city of Albany, awaiting reinforcements of militia from the Eastern States, previous to marching upon Ticonderoga. During the month of June, these raw levies poured into camp, company, after company, each man differently armed, equipped and accoutred from his neighbor, and the whole presenting such a spectacle as was never equalled, unless by the celebrated regiment of merry Jack Falstaff.

Their outer appearance furnished great amusement to the British officers. One Dr. Shackburg, an English surgeon, composed the tune of Yankee Doodle, and arranged it to words, which were gravely dedicated to the new recruits. The joke took, and the tune has come down to this day. The original words, which we take from Farmer & Moore's Historical Collections, published in 1820, we have not, however, met with before in many years:

Father and I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Goodwin,
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as Hasty pudding.

There was Captain Washington,
Upon a slapping station,
A giving orders to his men—
I guess there was a million.

And then the feathers on his hat,
They look'd so tarraal faay,
I want'd pestily to get,
To give to my Jennina.

And there they had a swamin' gar,
As big as a log of maple,
On a daced little cart—
A load for father's cattle;

And every time they fired it off,
It took a horn of powder;
It made a noise like father's gun,
Only a nation louder.

I went as near to't myself
As Jacob's underpinion,
And father went as near again—
I thought the deuce was in him.

And there I see'd a little keg,
It had a handle of leather—
They knock'd off't with little sticks,
To call the folks together.

And there they'd fire away like fun,
And play on cornstak fiddles,
And some had ribbons red as blood
All bound about their middles.

The troopers, too would gallop up
And fire right in our faces;
It seem'd me almost half to death
To see them run such races.

Old Uncle Sam came there to change
Some pancakes and some onions,
For 'lasses cakes to carry home,
To give his wife and young ones.

But I can't tell you half I see'd,
They kept up such a pother,
So I took my hat off—made a bow,
And scamper'd home to mother.

Miscellaneous Selections.

The Insolvent Merchant.

Mr. Lockwood had failed. After having been a leading merchant for thirty years, a series of heavy losses, combined with the insolvency of a friend for whom he had endorsed, forced him to stop payment.

"Rather higher sir. Six hundred and eighty-nine thousand, five hundred and twenty-seven dollars, and thirty-seven cents, is the exact amount."
"But they are not all good."
"Most of them are, sir." And the clerk, as he spoke, looked up in surprise.
"You are too sanguine, John, was the answer. But the eye of the merchant, instead of meeting that of his assistant, wandered past his face. "Too sanguine. Yes! entirely too sanguine."
"I think not sir. The horse stopped, you know, because it wouldn't pay two per cent a month for money. You had plenty of securities, sir, but the banks wouldn't discount them. If the assets are nursed, sir, they'll produce nearly, if not quite enough to pay dollar for dollar."
"And leave me penniless," said Mr. Lockwood, quickly. Then, coloring, he added,
"But of course that's to be expected."
"However, that's not alter the fact, that you look at these assets too favorably. You're a younger man than myself, John, and apt to see only the bright side of affairs."

The clerk, who was honest as steel, thought, with a sigh, that he could not regard his employer's character, as bright a light as usual. This strange opening of the conversation, and the studied avoidance of his eye, made him, for the first time in his life, suspicious of Mr. Lockwood. He could not speak, for the mournful feelings which this caused.

"I have been going over these schedules," said the merchant, and have talked to one or two of the principal creditors. It would be folly to attempt paying dollar for dollar. He began to speak rapidly. "Seventy-five per cent is as much as the estate is worth, and nobody but ourselves could make it realize that. If there was an assignment, the expenses would eat up thousands; and besides there would be a delay of several years. It would be really doing the best for the creditors to make a compromise on these terms. Don't you think so? Watson Consey, Jones & Co., and other houses have as good as said they would come into the arrangement; and they you know, are among the heaviest creditors."

The clerk still sought his employer's eye in vain. Finding, from the silence, that it was expected he should say something, he spoke.

"You did not offer an assignment, did you?"
"Of course not. Of course. That would be ruinous."

"It seems to me, sir, that if a question for the creditors to settle. If you offer them your assets, and they then refuse an assignment, agreeing to take seventy-five per cent the settlement will be fair enough. But," he added, hesitatingly, "while you hold tight to your bills receivable, people will say they are at your mercy."
"Not at all. Not at all. Besides let people talk. They always abuse a man when he is down. It would be criminal in me to let an assignee eat up the estate in charges. His hard enough to be ruined by endorsing for a false friend. I don't know whether, in strict equity, it would not be more just that a hundred men should share the loss between them, and that I should bear it all. After telling a life-time, and having once had an independence, to be reduced to beggary, in this way, is very hard. No, I'm resolved that no assignee shall plunder me also."

"But is it you now? Is it not entirely the creditors? Surely, sir the assets are theirs, and not yours."

"To be sure. Of course I wish to see them paid. I'm only telling you what seems to me to be the best way to pay them—Surely you'll allow, sir, that I know more about my assets than they do."

"Yes, sir."
"Can they do better than to accept my terms?"
"Perhaps not, sir. Certainly not, unless you assist them."

"What do you mean?"
"That you settle up the estate as their agent?"
"Work for nothing, and find myself contentiously retorted the merchant."

"Not exactly, sir. They'd allow you a fair salary."
Mr. Lockwood drummed on the table with his fingers.

"You really are fool enough to believe," he said, at last, "that the estate could be made to pay dollar for dollar."
"I not only believe it," answered the clerk, warmly, beginning to be indignant, "but I know it."
"Pooh! pooh!"
"Surely, sir, I understand the value of those assets. I've not had the control of your books for twenty years for nothing."

"The clerk rose."
"Is there anything more, sir?"
Mr. Lockwood moved uneasily on his chair. After a full minute of silence, the clerk repeated his question.

"You are in a strange mood, to-day, John," replied the merchant, looking down at the table, on which he still continued to drum with his fingers. "I never knew you so obstinate."
The clerk bowed.

ly was that we put in, as if the clerk was actually a principal—you'll be thrown out of employment, and, in times like these, it will not be easy to get any place. You have a family to remember."
The clerk sighed.

"But if we settle the estate ourselves, paying seventy-five cents on the dollar, there'll be a couple of years work for you, if not more; and as you've been a faithful clerk so long, I'd not mind, at the winding up, helping you into business on your own account."

"For an instant the Tempter whispered, "take the offer." But John Masters, though a poor, was an honest man; and he held fast to his integrity.

"I'd cheerfully stay on my present salary," he answered, firmly, though with emotion, "or even on a bare pittance—my wife and the children could live poorly for a year or two—if we were settling up the estate for the creditors in good faith."

Mr. Lockwood rose to his feet. He had gone too far; had committed himself; and was now repelled. There was nothing left but to assume surprise and anger.

"What do you mean, sirrah?" he said, stamping his feet. "You appear resolved to misunderstand me to-day. How dare you insinuate what you do?"

"Sir," began the clerk, raising himself proudly to his full height.

"Not a word. Go to your desk at once. I see I was a fool to rely on your capacity, or gratitude, or anything else. Go, I say. I shall not need to consult you again."

"That very day, the books, which had been in the clerk's hands for twenty years, were taken from him; while he was despatched to a distant city, nominally to see after a hazardous account. He was directed, from time to time, to remain awhile longer and watch the debtor; in a word, he was kept out of the way."

Mr. Lockwood called a meeting of his creditors. He laid both schedules before them; and tendered his books for their examination; and gave verbally whatever information was sought. He said he had marked as good, doubtful and bad; and he called in a clerk, temporarily promoted to John Masters' place, to verify his opinion.

To do the successor justice, he was a duper, not an accessory. Mr. Lockwood had, as he went incidentally, so thoroughly imbedded the young man with his own views, that the testimony of this witness was but an echo of the merchant's.

"You say, gentlemen," said the insolvent, "that after paying expenses and allowing for losses, there'd not be more than two-thirds or three-fourths left. If the estate is carefully settled up, it may yield seventy-five per cent; if it is not, sixty will be the utmost that it will pay."

He paused, and looking around at the black faces, added hastily—
"But I may say that no man can settle it so advantageously as I can. I have already despatched my old and trusty clerk, Mr. Masters, to look after one of the heaviest accounts; and, indeed, would have gone myself, if I could have been spared. He writes to me more favorably than I had hoped. I find I have a few friends still left, who have offered to assist me. So, if you think best, I will run the risk of paying seventy-five per cent, giving a third in cash a third in good endorsed notes at twelve months, and a third in the same kind of security at two years."

There was silence for several minutes.—Some of the creditors were completely deceived, for they had always believed the speaker to be honest; and besides, they really knew nothing, and could know nothing about the value of the assets. Others suspected that he was misleading them; but these reasoned that they were in his power; that, at the best, an assignment would realize even less than he offered; and that it was most prudent for their pockets to dissemble and accept the proffered terms.—An old merchant, who belonged to the latter class, said, therefore—

"I, for one, shall take Mr. Lockwood's offer. I had expected a better show, I confess; but there's no use, I have learned, in crying over spilt milk. Who is the endorser, Mr. Lockwood?"

The endorser was named, and proved trustworthy. In reality, he was a capitalist to whom the insolvent had paid a large bonus, besides hypothecating his assets, for the use of his name as endorser.

All the creditors, except two or three, consented to take the seventy-five per cent; and the few, who thus stood out, Mr. Lockwood finally paid, with interest in full.

Before the two years were up, most of the paper which had that period to run, was sought out and purchased at a usurious rate. We need not say that Mr. Lockwood was the buyer.

The clerk, on his return, was discharged. Whatever he might suspect, he never knew what the estate realized, nor does anybody else except the insolvent himself. Without proof, John Masters was too wise to say anything; for often, as the law says, "the greater truth, the greater the lie!"

John Masters found employment finally, at a reduced salary, and is poorer now than ever.

Mr. Lockwood lives in a fine house, at an expense of six thousand dollars a year, or even more. Why can't he? If his estate yielded a hundred per cent, as John Masters said it would, he saved a hundred and fifty thousand dollars. "Yet Mr. Lockwood thinks himself an honest man."

Alas! there is a day of retribution coming for the merchant. It is of such persons that the apostle writes:—"Go to now, ye rich men, weep and howl for the miseries that shall come upon you!"

Better in that last day, to be poor John Masters than the rich insolvent.

The Elephant of the East.

A person who had never seen a wild elephant can form no idea of his real character either mentally or physically. The unworldly and sleepy looking beast, who, penned up in a cage in a menagerie, receives a sixpence in his trunk, and turns with difficulty to deposit it in a box, whose mental powers seem to be concentrated in the idea of receiving buns tossed into a gaping mouth by children's hands—this very beast may have come from a warlike stock. His sire may have been the terror of a district, a pitiless highwayman, whose soul thirsted for blood, who, lying in wait in some thick bush, would rush upon the unwary passer-by, and know no pleasure greater than the act of crushing his victim to a sharpless mass beneath his feet.

I have heard people exclaim, upon hearing anecdotes of elephant hunting "poor things!" Poor things, indeed! I should like to see the very person who thus expresses his pity going at his best pace with a savage elephant after him; give him a lawn to run upon, if he likes, and see the elephant gun a foot in every yard of the chase, fire in his eye, fury in his headlong charge; and would not the flying gentleman, who lately exclaimed "poor thing!" be thankful to the lucky bullet that would save him from destruction? There are no animals more misunderstood than elephants; they are naturally savage, wary and revengeful, displaying as great courage when in their wild state as any animal known. The fact of their great natural sagacity renders them the more dangerous as foes. Even when they are tamed, there are many that are not safe for a stranger to approach, and they are then only kept in awe by the sharp driving hook of the mahout.

Elephants are gregarious, and the average number of a herd is about eight, although they frequently form bodies of fifty or even eighty in one troop. Each herd consists of a very large proportion of females, and they are constantly met without a single bull in their number. I have seen some small herds formed exclusively of bulls, but this is very rare. The bull is generally much larger than the female, and is generally more savage. His habits frequently induce him to prefer solitude to a gregarious life. He then becomes doubly vicious! He seldom strays many miles from one locality, which he haunts for many years. He then becomes what is termed a "rogue." He then waylays the natives, and in fact becomes a scourge to the neighborhood, attacking the mail-coaches without the slightest provocation, carrying destruction into the natives' paddy fields, and perfectly regardless of night fire or the usual precautions for scaring wild beasts.

The daring pluck of these rogues is only equaled by their extreme cunning. Endowed with that wonderful power of scent which to elephants, he travels in the day time down the track; thus, nothing can follow upon his track without his knowledge. He winds his enemy as the cautious hunter advances noiselessly upon his track, and he stands with ears thrown forward, tail erect, trunk thrown high in the air, with its distended tip pointed to the spot from which he winds the silent but approaching danger.—Perfectly motionless does he stand, like a statue in ebony, the very essence of attention, every nerve of sense and hearing stretched to its cracking point, not a muscle moves, not a sound of a rustling branch against his rough sides; he is a mute figure of wild and fierce eagerness. Meanwhile, the wary tracker stoops to the ground, and with a practised eye pierces the tangled brushwood in search of his colossal foe.—Still further and further he silently creeps forward, when suddenly a crash bursts through the whole jungle; the moment has arrived for the ambushed charge, and the elephant is upon him.—(The Rifle and the Mahout in Ceylon.

PAT AND CUFF.—An' Cuff, will be after tipping us a little bit of a song this cold mornin'!" exclaimed a son of the Emerald Isle to a brother of the sable race, a co-laborer in the division of wood, "Golly, massa, I can't sing! Can't sing? An' what's yer leg stuck in the middle of yer fur for, like a bird's, if ye cant sing!"

GROUNDS FOR APPREHENSION.—An apple orchard containing two bull dogs and an assortment of spring guns. Finders made the experiment down to-day the other day, and says he won't trouble those "grounds" again in a hurry—well he won't.