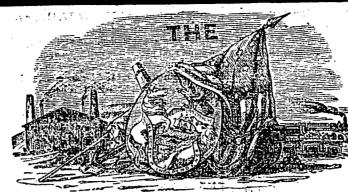
# Tehigi

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.



## Register.

### FOR FARMER AND MECHANIC.

Devoted to Politics, News, Literature, Poetry, Mechanics, Agriculture, the Diffusion of Useful Information, General Intelligence, Amusement, Markets, &c. ALLENTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY, PA., SEPTEMBER 13, 1854.

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#### VOLUME VIII.

THE LEHIGH REGISTER is published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Wednesday, by A. L. RUHE,

A \$1 50 per annum, payable in advance, and \$2 00 if not paid until the end of the year. No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid except at the optoin of the proprietor.

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

#### Pennsylvania Clothing Gall. Breinig, Neligh and Breinig,

South East corner of Hamilton and Seventh Street, Allentown.

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



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

Newcst and Fashienable 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 Gold Breast pins, from 50 cts. to \$10 00 of Goods among other articles, consist of Cloths of all colors and prices, Cassimers, of French and American manufacturers; Vestings, Silk Velvets, Satins, Silks, Wors- Speciable Glasess, purses, port monies, &c. terd and other descriptions, figured and plain, Shirts and Shirt-coilars, Stocks, Cravats, Handkerchiefs, Hose, Suspenders, &c., besides many other articles coming in their line of business, and all will be sold at the lowest prices. Their stock of

#### Readymade Clothing,

comprises every thing in the clothing line, from an over-coat down to an under-shirt, made up after the latest and most fashionable styles. There stock being so extensive, that none will leave it, unless fitted from the boltom to the ton

#### Customer Work,

will be done up as usual, and for their work they are willing to be held responsible, two of the firm being practical workmen in the "art of cutting," and all the work is made up under their own sandall the work is made up under their own supervision.

They would also particularly inform Country Merchants, that they are now prepared to sell at Wholesale and Retail, having 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, JOHN L. BREINIG.

Allehtown, Sept. 7

#### THE LEHIEG



#### Transportation Comp.

Give notice that they are now prepared to 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 watf above Vine street .-They also forward goods to and from New York, via Delaware and Raritan Canal and Delaware 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 Gtey Hound, which will be found at the Albany Basin, foot of Cedar Street, North River. Any information required can be had of Messis. 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 soicit the patronage of shippers.
DRAKE, WILSON & Co., Proprietors. AGENTS.

H. S. Morehead. Philadelphia. John Updycke, Easton. Borheck & Knauss, Bethlehem. A. J. Ritz, Allentown. A. W. Leisenring. Mauch Chunk. A. Pardes & Co., Penn Haven.

Allentown, April 12, 1854.

Job Printing. Neatly executed at the "Register" Office.

**Attention Customers!** 

CHEAP WATCHES, Dankee Clorks and Jewelry, At No. 21, WEST HAMETON REPEET, ALLENTOWN.



YANKEE CLOCKS FROM \$1,25 to \$6,00

Joseph R. Ilko & Co. Adopts this method to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have lately estublished themselves in the above

business at No. 21, West Hanilton Street, where they will exhibit for sale an assortment of goods, lately purchased in New York and Philadelphia, such as

CLOCKS WATCHES AND JWELRY. The following is a list of their articles and

20 to \$24

3,50 to 6,00

Fine Gold Lapine Watches 25 to 35 Detached " full Jew'el. Pat. Lever, 40 to 75 45 to 125 Hunting Case " 9 to 12 Silver Lapine Watches 12 to 16 Detached 12 to 25 Patent Lever " " Hunting Pat. Lev. watches, 20 to 35 1,25 to 3,00 Yankee Clocks,

8 day Clocks,

" Iron Frame splendidly 5 to 15 engraved 25 cts. to 10 00 " Ear rings He also keeps on hand a full assortment of Gold and Silver spectacles and

Musical instruments such as violins, vioin strings, Musical Boxes, Accordians, all 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. 1LKo, is well known in this place as a skillful mechanic, and all his work will be warranted.

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

Clock and watch makers throughout the country, will do well to give them a call

Through the aid of one of Bottum's Patent improved universal Lathe Chucks. 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 busiup on the most reasonable terms. Allentown, June 14, 1854.

#### 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 hav-ing 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 on it-happy children's faces, without which of all kinds of straw goods which they will sell cheap. TERMS CASH.

Allentown, March 15.

#### To Builders.

A splendidassortment of Front and Parlor Locks with mineral knobs, german Locks, Latches, 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.

#### Poetical Department.

The Model Husband.

Beware young ladies, whom you choose; He cautious, too, whom you refuse; All is not gold that glitters bright, Nor are all gems that shine with light. Choose not a book for leaves begill, Nor yet a blade for burnished hill; Full many a gem of purest ray, All dust begrimmed, is hid away.

Full many a flower of radiant bloom Is kept from sight by weedy gloom-Thus 'tis with man, too oft is seen A noble's heart 'neath rustic green. And many a heart of blackest dye Is yelled beneath a courtier's eye-Too on the good are hid in shade, While palace lights illume the bad.

Trust not to him who humbly kneels, And on your hand his fealty scals-Who swears "your eyes are brighter far Than Heaven's most brilliant, beaming star-Your hair more dark than raven's wing, Your breath the sweetest gale of spring, Your check the rose's blushing glow, Your forehead white as Alpine snow,'

Be wedded! Then he swears your eyes Are always drenched like April skies; Your cheeks are pale, and all your face Is quite bereft of former grace. You need not say, "'twas late at night, Watching beneath the moon's cold light, For him that made your eyes so weak, And chased the roses from your cheek,"

No! choose a man sincere and kind, Whom fortune's favors cannot bind-Who pledges vows with honest tongue, And leaves your beauties all unsung; A man whose heart is brave and strong, Wife loves the right, eschews the wrong-Whom worldly honors cannot taint-No sinner, nor pretended saint.

Then when your youth and beauty's gone, And age, with trembling steps, comes on, His love and truth, undimm'd and bright, Shall doubly bless life's winter night; Whose virtue, like the flower's perfume, Shall last when faded is the bloom, And you shall bless the day you chose The frogrance, rather than the rose.

#### Miscellaneous Selections.

The Newspaper. .

The old farm house wore a quiet pleasant, look, as the setting sun glided its small windows, over which the luxuriant grape vines Heath-and aside from his regular account books, which were kept with scrupulous care, he always set down in his little book, in the simplest manner possible all his exnenses (no complicated account, by the way,) and all he received during the year, ...

The last account had just been reckoned up-and the account was highly satisfactory, if one might judge from the pleasant expression of his face, as he turned to his wife and addressed her by-her pretty old-fashioned name.

'Millicent,' said he, 'this has been a lucky year. How little we thought when we moved on to this place twenty five years ago, that we should ever get five hundred year out of this rocky, barren farm.'

·It does pay for a good deal of hard work to see how different things look from what they did then.'

Now I am going to figure up how much we've spent; don't make a noise with your knitting needles, because it puts me out.

His wife laid down her knitting work in perfect good humor, and gazed over the age. Hearing her name thus kindly spo sight about the paper after all. ken, led her thoughts far back to the past : for, after the lapse of twenty-five years, the simple sound of the name she bore in youth means more than all the puling epithets of visit. 'dearest,' 'love,' and 'darling,' so lavishly

uttered in a long past courtship. Very pleasant was this retrospect to Millicent Heath. The picture of the past had on it some places, and some hard trials, but no domestic strife or discontentment marred its sunny aspect. There were smiling faces no life picture is beautiful. Soft, blue eyes shone with unclouded gladness, and wavy hair floated carelessly over unwritten foreheads. She forgot for a moment how they were changed, and almost fancied herself stole lovingly over her bosom, and the young heads nestled there as of old.

The illusion vanished quickly, and she sighed as she thought of her youngest born, the reckless boy who had left her, three any figuring.

Years before, for a home on the sea. Only once had tidings reached her of the wander-ing all the time, as some woman do, he said years before, for a home on the sea.

er. The letter spoke of hardships and home | to himself, as he began to look down the sickness, in that light and careless way that | road at sunset. reaches a mother's heart more surely than repining and complaint. To know that he suffered with a strong heart, with noble, unyielding resolution, gave her a feeling of

pleasure not unmixed with pride. He will surely come back, murmured the affectionate mother to herself, and I read the paper so carefully every week to see if it said anything about the ship Alfred's sailing in, I shall-

'Mrs. Heath,' said her husband, interrupting her meditations somewhat rudely, we've spent thirty dollars more than usual this year-where can it have gone to ?'. The new harness. That don't come

every year,' suggested Mrs. Heath. Well, that is twenty dollars accounted ·We had the carriage fixed up when you

Heath. Well that was eight dollars; that is twenty-eight that we don't spend every year for he embellished his recital by a dispairbut the other two-where can they have ing allusion to gone?' Glancing his eye hastily over the pages of his memorandum book be contin-

Til tell you what it is, the newspaper costs just two dollars, and we can do without it. It ain't anything to eat, drink, or wear. I do not do anything with it, and you only lay it away up stairs. It may as well be left out as no, and I'll go and stop my subscription right away.'

Oh, you don't know how much I set by the papers,' said his wife. 'L always have a sort of feeling when I see you take it out of your hat and lay it on the kitchen mantlepiece, as I do when some of the children band took counsel with himself, as to what come home. And when I am tired I sit he should do to stop her gadding. Seated on down with my knitting-work and read. I can knit just as fast. I feel so contended. I don't believe Queen Victoria takes more solid comfort than I do, sitting at the east window of a summer afternoon reading my But you'd be just as well off without it,

answered her husband for want of something wiser to say. 'I never neglect anything else for my

reading,' said Mrs. Heath. 'I'don't know as you do,' answered her showed plainly enough that he wished to

stop the conversation too. wife, 'even if I am obliged to go a washing makes me feel; and if that don't do, I'!-

This was not spoken angrily, but so firmly that Mr. Heath noticed it, though by no means remarkable for discernment in these sunset hitching his horse at Mrs. Brown's matters. It sounded so different from her door; for surely enough Mrs. Heath's visits were carefully trained. In the open door usual quiet way, as you think best, that he had all been made at the same place. sat a farmer, with a little morocco-covered actually stopped a moment to consider book in his hand, on which his attention had whether it was at all likely she would do as at seeing his wife in the kitchen, just takbeen fixed for the last half hour. He was a she said. Mr. Heath was a kind husband, ing off a great woolen wash apron, and putman of method and order—old Richard as that indefinite description is generally understood; that is he never beat his wife; led up as if for washing. He listened and and always gave her enough to eat. More than this, he had a certain regard for her Mrs. Brown, "It wan't be so that I can do happiness, which always made him feel your washing again." half ashamed of his decision, but like many other men who have more obstinacy than wisdom, he could not bear to retract any-

was wrong, by a woman. However, with a commendable wish to remove the unhappiness he had caused he suggested that as the papers were carefully filed, and she had found them interesting, she would read them all over again. beginning at January, and taking one a week clear through the year, they would come out even, he concluded, as if it were a singular fact that they should.

Notwithstanding this admirable proposi-tion, he still felt some uneasiness. It followed him as he walked up the pleasant lane to the pasture, and it made him speak more sharp than he was wont, if the cows stopped while he was driving them home to crop the grass where it looked the greenest and sweetest on the sunny slope. It troubled him till he heard his wife call him in the hearts of each. "The making up" broad, rich fields of waving grain, which troubled him till he heard his wife call him grew so tall around the laden apple trees to supper, in such a cheerful tone that he conthat they looked like massive piles of foli- cluded, she didn't care such a wonderful and crying, such as, some of the romance

About a week after this, as Mr. Heath was moving one morning, he was surprised to see his wife come out, as if dressed for a

'I am going to spend the day with Mrs. Brown: I've left plenty for you to eat,' and so saying, she walked rapidly down the

Mr. Fleath thought about it just long enough to say to himself, she didn't go a visiting to stay all day once a year hardly, and it's strange she should go in hay-time.' Very long the day seemed to him: to go

in for lucheon, dinner and supper, and nobody to speak to; to find everything so still. The old clock ticked stiller than usual, he thought-the brood of pretty white chickagain the young mother, and tiny hands ens, that was almost always peeping round the door, had wandered somewhere, and left it stiller yet; he even missed the busy click of the knitting needles; that were so very apt to put him out, when he was doing

There I believe she is just coming. 'How tired you look,' said he to her, as

she came up to the house, 'why didn't you speak about it, and I'd harnessed up and come after you. "I am not very tired," she answered : but

declared that she looked tired for a day or above. And when the stately ship has two after. What was his amazement to see her go

away the next Tuesday, in the same manner as before, without saying much about it before she started. To his great dissatisfaction, everything seemed that day to partake of his wife's new

propensity of going away from home. A man don't want cold feed in hay-time, he grumbled as he sat down to dinner alone. In the same grumbling mood he recounted bought the harness, didn't we? said Mrs. the various mishaps of the morning; which seem to have been much after the same manner set forth in a certain legend of the old time

> "The sheep's in the meadow, The cow's in the corn."

adding that they wouldn't have been there if Mrs. Heath had been at home, because she'd seen them before they got in, and hollered. She would have seen the oxen, too, before they got across the river, and saved him the trouble of bringing them back.

But after tracing all these untoward events to her absence, he said to himself consolingly, "guess she won't go any more, for she

always was a home body," Mrs. Heath did go again, though; and that day she went the fourth time, her husthe door-step, he spent an hour or two devising ways and measures, talking aloud all the time, and having the satisfaction of hear-

ing no one dispute him. "It's hard to think of her getting to be " visiting woman," said he, "and it's clear it aint right. Keep her at home," I've read in the Bible, (old Richard's Bible knowledge was somewhat confused, and his quotation varied slightly from the scriptural phrase "keepers at home,") but it says too," he added, with the true science of a sincere husband, but it seems to me an extra like. man, "that husband's must set great store I shall stop it;' he added, in a tone that by their wives and treat them well. I won't scold Millicent; I'll harness up and go after her to-night, and coming home I'll talk 1 shall take the paper,' remarked his it over with her, and tell her how bad it

try something else. In accordance with this praiseworthy resolution. He might have been seen about ting down her sleeves, which had been rolheard her say, as she took the money from

"It has been a favor to have you to do it while I've been so poorly," said Mrs. Brown, "and I'm willing to pay you for it. This makes four times, and here's two dollars. It is just as well that you can't come again, for I think that I shall be well enough now, to do it mysell.'

'Two dollars-just the price of the news paper!" exclaimed Mr. Heath, as the truth flashed upon him.

Ruther a silent ride home they had. At last he said-

"I never was so ashamed." Of what?" asked his wife.

"To have you go out a washing. I aint so poor as that comes. to." .. Well, I don't know," replied his wife; when a man is too poor to take a newspaper,

his wife ought to feel above going out a

Nothing more was said on the subject at that time, though some ill feeling lingered was no mawkish scene of kissing, embracing, writers build their fabrics with, but as Mrs. Heath was finishing her household duties

for the night, she said quietly-'I don't think I did quite right, Richard. 'I don't think I did either,' responded the husband.

And so the spark was quenched, which

At last the voyage is almost ended and the sailors talk only of home now. They talk of those they are to meet; of the wives and children to whom their thoughts have wandered during these three year's absence. They wonder if the young sailor, Alfred Heath, who lies so sick, will ever see his home again, and with their rough tones subdued almost to gentleness, they speak of his anxiety to see his mother.

He is so hopelessly ill, that his heart is now where the worn spirit ever turns in its hour of bitterest sorrow, of its approach to the unseen land-to God and his mother .-Faintly as his heart beats, it still throbs

with earnest desire for life. Dim as his keen eye has become, he fancies it would brighten once more at the sight of his mother, and his failing mind be cleared could he lean on her breast.

With folded hands the young sailor prays his words are confused and indistinct to those who listen; but all clear, all earnest her looks belied her : indeed, her husband and plain are they to the Great Listener, reached her destined port, and the mindling voices are all around the sick sailor his comrades bear him carefully to a home, a miserable home-but better to him than the rocking

vessel in the midst of the sounding sea. ·Now if I could see mother,' he murmured to the strangers around him.

She is sitting in the vine covered window. patiently reading the Shipping Journal, and thinking meanwhile of her absent boy; thinking it is time for him to return, and hoping that he will never go to sea again! How quick the words catch her eye-Arrived, ship Banner. Lovell.

"And it was a week ago; he could have been at home by this time; he will come tonight," she said joyfully, as she went to communicate the good news to her husband.

They watched for him in vain that night, and then Mrs. Heath suggested what no mother ever failed to suggest, when the pro-longed absence of a child was unaccounted for, "he must be sick," and when nightafter night passed, and they neither saw nor heard anything of Alfred, her anxiety would let her rest no longer. "We will go to him or at least go where we may hear of him," and and Mr. Heath, now as anxious as herself, readily assented. Their simple preparations for the journey were soon made, and with heavy hearts they proceeded in search of their son, with little hope of obtaining more satisfactory than definite intelligence of his death:

It was a dark and rainy evening when they entered the city, and after an hour spent in fruitless inquiries, they found the place to which Alfred was carried. Little care he received in the crowded boarding house.-There was none of the neatness and order that shows better in the sick room than anywhere else; Rough hands roughly tended him, and pale and death like as he looked, it seemed as if it mattered not what care he had now. In the agony with which the parents bent over the unconscious sleeper, and marked the sunken cheeks and wasted form, there was but one ray of hope; they could watch over him-they should not hear of his death with the sad thought that none but stranger hands smoothed his dying pillow.'

The sufferer awoke from troubled dream to find his aching head supported by his father and see his mother's eyes resting upon him with a look of unutterable tenderness. So faint was the smile of recognition with which he greeted them; that only a parent's eye could have caught the flitting 'Can't live, can't live," said the doctor.

with professional carelessness, as he entered the house, the next morning.
'But his mother has come,' said the land-

That alters the case; he may get up again, answered the doctor, than whom none knew better, how much a mother could do. But how fatal seemed the thread that held

that young and promising life. For days it quivered and trembled with the slightest breath, and the mother tearfully prayed that it might not be broken. As gentle care and kindly watching as ever blessed a sick bed, had young Alfred Heath, and not in vain; gradually he grew better, and was able to talk with his parents, and asked them how they chanced to come to him in that hour of 'It was in the newspaper,' said Mre-

Heath, just three words in the paper told us your ship had come. You didn't come home, and so we come to see if you were. sick. You'll soon be well enough to go home my boy. God be thanked, he added reverently, for sending us to take care of At length Alfred was pronounced well

enough to ride, and in a few days the pleasant old homestead gladdened his sight.— How beautiful it looked as the sun shone on the vines in which it was embowered, with their wealth of grapes just purpling in the autumn sunshine.

No one seemed so joyful as Mr. Heath, who after being gladdened by hearing Al-fred say he would never go to sea again' ing all domestic peace under their humble expressed his opinion of newspapers in general, and his newspaper, in particular, in this

1'm so glad Millicent, that you took that paper, for I count a newspaper just the most necessary thing in a family. We Should never have had our boy here strong and well, if it hadn't been for it. It is an excellent thing, and I shall subscribe for as long as I live.

An editor in Iowa has been fined two hundred and fifty dollars for hugging a young girl in church .- Chicago Argus.

Chenp enough! We once hugged a girl in church some ten years ago, and the scrape has cost us a thousand dollars a year ever since .-- Chicago American.