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Bretty Poetry.

ROME.

Home! 'tis a magic word—the name_ Thrills every nerve with joy;
It kindles in the breast a flame That time can ne'er destroy.

Few realize how hard it is To part with friends and home: To leave each long loved scene of bliss, In distant lands to roam.

To leave each well-remembered spot Our early childhood knew;
. The rural walks, the vine-clad cot, For objects strange and new.

A sense of grief and loneliness Comes stealing o'er the heart, Which tends to sadden and depress Our spirits, when we part.

These he alone can understand, Who, doomed afar to roam A wanderer in other lands Far from his kindred home.

In sorrow's hour, how sweet the sound Of home and kindred dear;
To soothe the heart, bind up the wound,
Or wipe the falling tear.

Then let us prize our early home, Enjoy it while we may: Nor leave its sacred haunts, to roam From loved ones, far away.

Odds and Ends.

The following was picked up in the street a few days since, accompanying a little bunch of glossy brown hair, which looked as if it had been pulled out with a fine tooth comb:

> Och, Biddy, me darlint, Here's a lock o' me hair,
> An' if there's a snarl in it,
> Divil a bit do I care.
> Ony how!

I'm goin' off Biddy, To work on the track; Ye can take it and kape it Until I get back,

If ye like;

but if ye don't ye can take it to the divil wid de; be dad I'm not particular.

A gentleman walking in the fields with a lady, picked a blue-bell, and taking out his pencil, wrote the following lines, which, with the flower, he presented to the lady:

'This pretty flower, of heavenly hue, Must surely be allied to you, For you, dear girl, are heavenly too.' To which the lady replied : . 'If, sir, your compliment be true,

I'm sorry that I look so blue.' Some young ladies, feeling aggrav the severity with which their friends speculated

on their gay plumes, necklaces, rings, etc., went to their pastor to learn his opinion. 'Do you think,' said they, 'there is any impropriety in wearing these things?'

'By no means,' was the prompt reply, ' when the heart is full of ridiculous notions, it is well enough to hang out a sign.'

The St. Louis Republican says that a few days ago, a man and his wife, in that city, were engaged in arranging a separation. The principal difficulty was the baby, which the woman tearfully begged to be allowed to keep, while the man angrily refused. At length, the wife almost threw the child into the husband's arms, and exclaimed, 'Take it, I can soon have

A gentleman by the name of Slaughter, living near Montgomery, Ala., being subpoenaed as a witness in a case pending in the Circuit Court, and being about to marry a Miss Lamb, writes to the Court that he cannot attend as a witness at this Court, at expect to Slaughter a Lamb next Sunday.

A man says, the first thing that turned his attention to matrimony, was the neat and skilful manner in which a pretty girl handed a broom. He may see the time when the manner in which the broom is handed, will not afford him so much satisfaction.

It is common to speak of those whom flirt has jilted as her victims. This is a grave error. Her real victim is the man whom she accepts. This reminds us of a smile we saw he quietly walked to within hearing distance, somewhere: 'A coquette is a rose from whom every lover plucks a leaf-the thorn remains for her future husband.'

Cure for love-hide in a closet and listen to a conversation between a couple who have been married a year, while they think themselves unheard.

The cautious woman writes her promises on a slate. The sensible woman never makes

Tt is pretty evident that when a man buys a hundred-dollar hankkerchief for 'a duck of wife,' that he is a 'goose of a husband.'

A pretty girl six feet high gives one good idea of ' linked sweetness long drawn out.' Long words, like long dresses, frequently hide something wrong about the understanding. The cradle is woman's ballot-box.

KRIR REGREE

А ВАШІБУ ГООВПАВ --- ИВОТВАВ ПУ РОБІТІЕЗ.

Devoted to Local and General News, Agriculture, Education, Morality, Amusement, Markets, &r., &r.

VOLUME IX.

ALLENTOWN, PA., NOVEMBER 15, 1854.

NUMBER 7

A Capital Story. ANNA WOOD,

Green Dutchman

It was on a lovely day in the month of May the flowers were just beginning to put forth their fragrance, and all nature seemed alive; the birds sang in the groves and rendered, if possible, the scene more levely. At was on such a day as this that a young man might have been seen to wander from his office and bend his steps towards Sycamore Grove, a beautiful farm house in the quiet village of C---. Before going farther let me, dear reader, describe this beautiful village. It is romantically situated on the banks of the beautiful Schuylkill river, which curves round enclosing three of its sides, while opposite rise large hills covered with beautiful groves of forest trees, forming a delightful place in summer; while here and there in the distance you see a farm house, forming a pleasing contrast to the eye. The inhabitants are like those of all other places !-here we see the old and decrepid, and the young and beautiful.

Here let us turn our attention to Sycamore Grove. At this time its occupants were an old lady whom we will call Mrs. Wood; one son and three daughters ; the eldest Kate, a charming girl of some twenty-five summers, the next Anna, a beautiful lass of some twenty-three, and the youngest, Isabelle, or Bell, as she was generally called ; just twenty—the pet and darling of the family. We will now resume our narrative concerning the young man. He was of good personal appearance, but neither to say handsome or ugly; of good address and polished manners. As he neared Sycamore Grove, his heart beat audibly, and ever and anon he would stop as if afraid to venture further: but at last he seemed to gain new courage, for he quickened his pace as though he had mastered his fears, and took the path leading to the parlor.

Herman F-, was a German who came to America when nineteen years of age. He was poor, though of a good family, his father being a Physician. And, like a great many more of his country men, preferred a foreign land where he could be free to his own opinions; consequent ly he fled from Germany and came to this country. Herman having a brother in C-, concluded to visit that village. Being pleased with

the place, he concluded to stay, and possessing a good education, he soon obtained a situation as clerk in the extensive Iron Works of Craig Brown & Co. His fine personal appearance soon gained him many admirers among the ladies as much as Anna, one of the occupants of Sycamore Grove. He soon obtained an introduction. and having met her frequently his heart soon became an easy prey to her fascinations.

Bright beamed the lamps and still brighter beamed the eyes of the ladies assembled in the gorgeously furnished parlor at Sycamore Grove. on the evening of the soirce given in honor of the marriage of Miss Davis, an intimate and confidential friend of Anna. Among the guests assembled none figured more conspicuously than Herman F. And it required no extraordinary discerning powers to see his heart was fast yielding to Anna. This was observed by Col. Me-Bride, who could not bear to think of any else possessing a heart he thought already his own. With intense anxiety he watched for an opportunity to find her alone, but not until the party was on the point of breaking up, did he succeed in drawing her aside. He attempted to take her hand which was quickly withdrawn; in a moment his brow darkened, but addressing her.-

"Dear Anna," he said, "why is this? But a few hours ago I thought you loved me, now I find you try to avoid me : you do not love that green Dutchman, do you ?"

This allusion to the one she really loved brought the blood to her temples, but she was relieved from answering by the appearance of some of the ladies, which put an end to the conversation. His movements were closely watched by Herman, who seeing them in conversation, unperceived, just in time to hear the expression made by his rival. With flashing eyes and boiling blood he fixed his gaze on the author of the cutting remark, and would no doubt, have instantly punished the offendee, but the presence of the ladies restrained him for the time .-Concluding to want till a better opportunity afhe found an opportunity. Going directly to him he said, "Col. McBride, I would like to know as many dollars."

the meaning of that remark made to Anna." "What remark." asked Col. McBride, rather

abruntly.

"Why, sir, if your memory is so short, I will lengthen it for you. I mean, sir, to inform you, hough a green Dutchman, I will not permit such remarks to pass unnoticed."

"Indeed, sir, I percieve you have some spirit, green as you are."

the Col. at his feet, but at this moment Anna appeared, which stopped hostilities for the pre-

"I feared you would quarrel," she said, " so sought you to prevent it if I could. Now, Herman, promise ine you will never resume

this quarrel; will you?" "I will," he replied. "Tis well then." Addressing the Col. she said, "now, sir, will you do the same?" To which he replied in the offirmative, and immediately took his leave.

On the next Sunday Herman received the fol-

lowing note: "DEAR HERMAN:-Come down to-night, I vill be alone.

Anna." Yours. He could scarcely believe his eyes as he read this note. Accordingly, towards evening he directed his steps towards Sycamore Grove. Anna received him in her usual way, being full of smiles. After the compliments were exchanged she passed her arm through his and led him to a beautiful arbor back of the house, under a cluster of trees, which they called

'Lover's Retreat," scating herself beside him. "I have sent for you," she said, to tell you that my mother and my whole family are opposed to your coming here; and my uncle has positively forbidden my keeping your company, or corresponding with you. 'Tis not my wish, but I must obey. Perhaps we had better break off our intimacy at once.

"I thought you loved me." he said, as soon as he could find words to express himself, and taking her hand, he passed his arm round her waist and continued, " and now will you drive me away from you without hope? Why do your friends oppose you in your choice of a lover? Do they wish to prevent your happi-

"If it were not for my uncle," replied Anna, there would be no difficulty; he is to be here to-morrow and I will see if he will not permit you to come to see him before he leaves.

and immensely wealthy; he had been poor once, but by industry and economy he had amassed a large fortune. Step by step he rose till he became a member of the U. S. House of Representatives. The occupants of Sycamore Grove being nearest in relation, consequently they would fall heir to all his estates. In consequence of this his influence over them was unbounded; his word was law. Whatever he said they had to obey-hence the reason why Anna wished to break off her intercourse with

took a dislike to our hero, and as soon as he drop this subject. As a friend I shall respect heard he visited Anna, (she being his favorite). he forbade at once their intimacy, and threatened to "cut her off with a shilling," if she persisted. On the day following the conversation above, Col. Fry arrived from Washington, and as soon as Anna could get an opportunity she sent Herman the following note:

My uncle arrived to-day; he is in excellent spirits and while at dinner asked about you. I told him you were here, and mother told him she liked you very well. And what is he doing? said my uncle, will he ever learn any thing? is there any propects of his becoming rich at any time? I now answered you were in Craig, Brown & Co's counting house. He seemed satisfied. And how does matters stand between you and him now? he said fixing his eyes on me. I could not answer. Well, well, your face tells me you still love him, and what have you done with Col. McBride? he asked. I told him I could not love and would not marry him. Very well, he replied, send for Herman. I would like to see him; so now come down at five this afternoon. ANNA.

As soon as Herman received this note he started for Sycamore grove, and this is the visit mentioned in the beginning of our story. When he neared the door he almost determined to turn back, but summoning all his courage he found himself in the presence of the haughty banker.

"I have sent for you," said Col. Fry, "understanding you were visiting my niece. Do you know, boy, she is far above you in wealth -how can you presume to think of marrying her poor as you are?"

"I know I am poor compared to her, said Herman coloring, " but have health and a good education, beside (excuse me sir.) but you were I believe at my age as poor as I am, and can I did? I cannot raise to any office of honor like you not being a Native but the road to wealth forded itself, after most of the guests had gone lays open to me, and I hope by the time I can her yourself; she may consent, and then I am count as many years as you to be able to count | thine."

> "Very good! you are a brave boy I see. You cannot expect to visit Anna, but wait a can visit her, so now good afternoon," and he heart. bowed Herman to the door.

After Herman's departure the Col. called his sister to him. "You must not on any account Anna for one year at least at the end of that time until the matter should die away a little, but be tranished by a breath.

In the twinkling of an eye he would have lain if Anna is not married he may visit her with was surprised to hear that Mrs. Wood had gone my permission."

"And now Anna" he said calling her, "banish)all thought of Herman. Think of the prospects before you; thirty or forty thousand dollars are not to be sneezed at."

"But" replied Anna "they would wed me for money not for love; and oh that I were poor, for then I know they would not offer me an empty heart.

Let us now pass quickly over eighteen or twenty months of our story, during which time Col. Fry, the uncle had died, leaving nearly all of his wealth to the occupants of Sycamore grove. Every thing has changed. Anna is scated on the sofa and Herman by her side.

"No, no," said Herman "I love you not be cause you are rich but for your virtue and excellence. I wish you were indeed poor, for then would I prove my love for you."

"No, no," said Anna mournfully "it cannot be; fate seems to wield her sway to oppose us.' She would have said more but the entrance of Kate her sister, put an end to the conversation.

"Why Anna" she said, the "Col. is waiting for you to ride; are you going? The sleighs are all ready and we are all going, are you going ?" Yes, replied Anna, so wishing Herman plesant afternoon she donned fur and cloak for the sleighride. It so happened (not accidentally) that Anna was obliged to ride alone with the Col. her old suitor, who was possessed of more wealth than intelligence. He was a sour ill natured person with a sinister countenance; he had visited Anna for several years in the hope of making her his bride, not because he loved her, but because she was wealthy .--When Anna saw she was to ride with him, she felt like refusing, but sooner than offend her mother, she concluded to go with him, the Col. had always been her mother's favorite, and all the family except Anna, thought as much of him as if he had been a brother. As soon as they

had started the Col. turned to Anna-"I have intruded once more said he on your ociety; and oh if you knew the heart that is offered to you, you would not reject me. O Anna will you not love-will you not except my offer ? I have loved you long and deeply, tell me dear one may I hope? if not, then welcome death, yes, he added mournfully welcome death and when the clods of the cold earth cover my remains, think-on think of me for I love as no other can love."

"Col. McBride will you stop; if you do not your language will force me to stop the sle'g'i, and leave you at once, you say if I knew your heart-I do know it sir, I know it is as empty From some cause to us unknown, Col. Fry as your head; and now I hope you will forever you; as an acquaintance shall show you com mon courtesy-nothing more."

This had the desired effect, and the rest of the ride was passed almost in silence.

As soon as Herman saw that Anna took a scat in the same sleigh with the Col. he almost became beside himself, to think one he so loved would prefer another to him, almost set his brain on fire.

The next evening he bent his steps towards Sycamore grove. Twilight had just began to dance out the last rays of departing day, and it was a fit time for the errand he was on; as he entered Anna met him.

"I am so glad you have come" she said, "I am alone so we can spend one evening at least without interruption."

"I have come" said Herman to tell you if you knew that Col. McBride as well as I do, you would not and could not love him; he has openly said he cared not for you; he only wants your money. I say this not because he is my enemy, but to save you from a life of misery, and now "he added," I would know my own fate; will you drive me away forever? no Anna, I know you will not do this, will you?"

"Nay, Herman, I love you, but I have scarce a quiet moment on your account. Mother, sisters and brothers are all arrayed against me. They have nothing against you, except that you are too poor for them."

"Then the sooner we are married the sooner they will be reconciled to me" said Herman .-Will you not say you will be my bride? why should we wait? time may make things even worse than now."

"I am ready to sacrifice anything for your sake, but my duty to my mother forbids me marrying you now. I am willing to be your bride; not raise to wealth by the same means as you you are so kind, so generous and good, you would not decieve me; but I must get the consent of my mother; you had better call to see

After mutually pledging each other to be true. they parted; one to dream of the future, with happiness almost within her grasp; the other year or so, and then if you prove worthy you to dream of a sad disappointment and a broken

For several weeks Herman attempted to get an audience with Anna's mother—but all in vain—during which time, he could not obtain a permit Herman to come here or correspond with single stance at Anna; so he concluded to wait

to visit some relations, and intended to stay several months.

It was a beautiful night in June-the sun had just cast his last golden ray of light over the earth, and gentle twilight was beginning to play hide and seek with approaching night.

"I say" said his companion, " who are those ladies vonder? By the way Sam that is a handsome girl of yours; you had better marry her, if you love her; you will have many a rival for the hand of the blacksmith's daughter; she is the belle of our village, and no mistake."

" Hush! Herman, those ladies in front of us are speaking of you.'

"I tell you Julia," said the younger lady, ' he loves me not because he knows I have money; he cares not for that; mother has told me he may resume his visits if he comes to ask her permission."

"Great guns!" exclaimed Hugo, "what do I hear— that is Anna."

"Hush! simpleton, or we will not hear any more," said his companion. "Hush! I say." " And do you intend to marry him after all?' said her companion.

"Yes: I told him I would if he could get mother's consent; which I am sure she will give. But he is poor-" "Hush! hush!"

"Julia, yet he has a noble heart and is so kind and generous, and besides, I have money and I am sure we will be happy—but hark! I heard a noise-I hope no one has heard our conversation-but we had better return to the house;" and they bent their steps thither, and disappeared among the trees.

"I tell you what, Sam," said Herman, " but I am the happiest fellow in creation-or will

"Stop! stop! you have yet to be tried in the fire of the old lady's good graces; these obtained, and then talk of happiness."

"I wish the old lady was-was-" "A young lady, I suppose," said Sam, " and then you could manage matters a little easier, I expect"- and so our friends parted.

On the next afternoon, Herman called again to see Mrs. Wood. He found her alone and in an excellent good humor; but how to tell her his errand, puzzled him. He made several attempts, but the words died on his lips. At last he inquired where the ladies were?

"Kate and Bell'are not in, but Anna is, shall [call her ?" "No, ," said Herman, "I do not wish to see

her now; 'tis you I want." "Well, what do you want of me?"

"You know, I suppose," said he, that there is an attachment between me and your daughter Anna; will you not permit me to visit her again? I love her, and will endeavor to make her happy."

"I knew there was an intimacy between you; does it still exist ?"

"Yes; and Anna says she can love no other. Why will you longer oppose us and prevent your

daughter's happiness. "I do not wish to prevent my daughter being happy; 'twas her happiness I looked to;

but I see she loves you, and therefore I shall oppose you no longer." "And now, gentle reader, you must know, the quiet village of C-was startled from its usual quictude by the following, which ap-

peared in the papers of the day :

" MARRIED-By the Rev. Mr. B-Herman Themharas, of Germany, to Miss Anna Wood, of C-, Pa. The happy pair will start immediately on a tour to Europe."

Household Hints.

To WHITEN THE TEETH .- Mix honey with finely powdered charcoal and use the paste as dentifice.

FOR THE PERSPIRATION OF THE HANDS WHEN Sewing.—Rub them occasionally with dry wheat bran. TO SEW NEW AND STIFF CLOTH EASILY.—Pass

cake of white soap a few times over it, and the reedle will penetrate easily. TO CLEAN FURNITURE CALICO. - Shake off the

cose dust, and lightly brush with the furniture brush, after which, wipe closely with clean sannel and rub with dry bread. This will nake them look nearly as well as new.

TO CLEAN PAINT.—Smear a piece of flannel with common whiting, mixed to the consistency of common paste, in warm water. Rub the surface to be cleaned quite briskly, and wash off with pure cold water. Grease spots will in this way be almost instantly removed, as well as other filth, and the paint will retain its brilliancy and beauty unimpaired.

Wm. Huling, of East Greenwich, a young nan twenty-two years of age, committed suicide on Monday, under the following singular circumstances: He had been paying attentions flecting, sober, tender, urbane, virtuous, wise, to a young lady, and, seeing, her ride past with another gentleman, and knowing that they would soon return, he went and hung himself of the lady and his rival, as they passed by.

A FAST STORY.

An Enlishman was bragging of the speed on English railroads, to a Yankee traveller seated at his side, in one of the cars of a "fast train" in England. The engine bell was rung as the train neared a station. It suggested to the Yankee an opportunity of "taking down his companion a peg or two."

"What's that noise?" innocently inquired. the Yankee.

"We are approaching a town," said the Englishman; "they have to commence ringing about ten miles before they get to a station, or else the train would run by it before the bell could be heard! Wonderful, isn't it? I suppose-

they havn't invented bells in America yet ?" "Why yes," replied the Yankee, "we've got bells, but can't use them on our railroads. We run so tarnel fast that the train always keeps ahead of the sound; no use, whatever; the sound never reaches the village till after the train gets by."

"Indeed?" exclaimed the Englishman.

"Fact," said the Yankee, "had to give up bells. Then we tried steam whistles-but they wouldn't answer, either. I was on a locomotive when the whistle was tried. We were going at tremendous rate - hurricanes were nowhar,. and I had to held my hair on. We saw a twohorse wagon crossing the track, about five miles ahead, and the engineer let the whistle on screeching like a trooper. It screamed awfully, but it wasn't no use. The next thing I knew, I was picking myself out of a pond by the roadside, amid the fragments of the locomotive, dead horses, broken wagon, and head engineer lying beside me. Just then the whistle came along. mixed up with some frightful oaths that I had heard the engineer use when he first saw the horses. Poor fellow! he was dead before his voice got to him. After that we tried lights, supposing these would travel faster than sound. We got some so powerful that the chickens woke up all along the road when we came by, supposing it to be morning. But the locomotive kept ahead of it still, and was in the darkness, with the light close on behind it. The inhabitants petitioned against it! they couldn't sleep with so much light in the night-time. Finally, we had to station electric telegraphs along the road, with signal men to telegraph when the train was in sight; and I have heard that some of the fast trains beat the lightning fifteen minutes every forty miles. But I can't say as that is truc-the rest I know to be so."

Save your Earnings.

The practice which apprentices, clerks, and others, have of spending their earnings as fast as they accumulate, is one great reason why so many never attain a position above mediocrity in life. A person who receives but a small compensation for his services, will, with a little exchequer, and a system of regularity in his expenditures, find that at the end of the year he is prepared to encounter any emergency or misnap. But, as a general thing, they manage to get rid of their earnings quite as quick as they are due, thus leaving them wholly unprepared for emergencies, by sickness or otherwise. A system of curtailing necessary expenses, if adopted by our younger folks, would bring around the most happy and gratifying results, and be the means of raising to eminence and standing in society, many who have contracted the habit of parting with their earnings so readily and foolishly, for the habit of keeping continually in debt, begets, indifference and dissipation, a lack of self-respect, and an utter disregard for future prospects. The real cause for a great deal of crime may be traced to the habit of a foolish expenditure of money in carlier days. Albany Transcript

Wrong Side Out.

Little Eddy, on his way to school, frequently oitered by a small stream which he was obliged! to pass, to witness the gambols of his playmates while bathing; the water being of sufficient depth in some places for that purpose. Fearing some accident might befal him, his mother had told him never to venture near, and in strongterms, not to go into the water. One day, however, being overcome by temptation, and the urgent solicitation of boys older than himself, he vielded to the importunities and his own wishes; and for an hour entered into their aquatic sports right heartily. But as ill luckwould have it, while dressing himself by some mismanagement, he put on his little shirt wrong side out, entirely unnoticed by him at the time; but the quick eye of his mother saw it, and diviped the reason at once. Before retiring for the night, it was customary for the little boy to kneel by her side and repeat his little prayer. While on his knees she took the opportunity toreprove him for disobeying her commands.

Edmund, how is it that the buttons are on the inside of your shirt collar?"

"I don't know; isn't that the way mother?" "No, my son; you have disobeyed me, I am

sorry to see; you have been in swimming; else how could you have turned your shirt?" asked the mother. The little boy felt that his mother had spoken

the truth, and was for a moment silent. However, the satisfactory explanation, as he thought soon occurred. With a triumphant look and bold voice, he replied:

"Mother, I-I-guess I turned if gettin' over the fence !"-Christian Freeman.

WHAT A WOMAN SHOULD BE ALPHAUETRIALLY--A woman should be amiable, benevolent, charitable, domestic, economical, forgiving, generous, honest, industrious, judicious, kind, low ing, modest, neat, obedient, pleasant, qubet, re-

x-emplary, yielding, and zealous. WHAT SHE SHOULD NOT BE - Artful, boldcross, deceitful, envious, fretful, groveling, helupon an appletree by the roadside, in full view low-hearted, idle, jadish, knavish, lazy, morose, nonsensical, officious, prudish, quarrelsome, Reputation is like polished steel-it may ranting, snappish, talkative, unreasonable, vain, wrankling, x-travagant, or yawning,