

The Lehigh Register

Is published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Wednesday, by Haines & Diefenderfer,

At \$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.

Offices in Hamilton street, two doors west of the German Reformed Church, directly opposite Moser's Drug Store.

Letters on business must be POST PAID, otherwise they will not be attended to.

JOB PRINTING.

Having recently added a large assortment of fashionable and most modern styles of type, we are prepared to execute, at short notice, all kinds of Book, Job and Fancy Printing.

Singer's Sewing Machine.

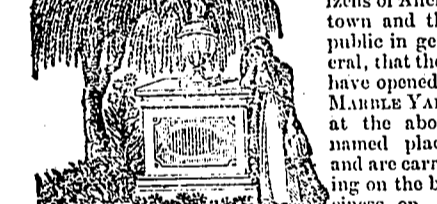


DURING the last four years these machines have been fully tested in all kinds of materials that can be sewed, and have rendered general satisfaction. Truly thousands of worthless Sewing Machines have been brought before the public, yet Singer's alone has merited and obtained a good reputation for its perfection and real worth.

The undersigned having purchased of I. M. Singer & Co. the sole and exclusive right to use and vend to others in the above named States, Territories, and the northern part of Indiana, and Pennsylvania (with the exception of the counties of Erie, Allegheny, Philadelphia, and Northampton) and is now prepared to sell Machines as above mentioned.

All orders for the Machines will be punctually attended to. In all cases where a Machine is ordered, a good practical tailor and operator will accompany the same, to instruct the purchaser how to use it.

RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Allentown and the public in general, that they have opened a MARBLE YARD at the above named place, and are carrying on the business on an extensive scale.



They have now in their Yard a very large and choice stock of Italian and American Marble which they are manufacturing into Tombs, Monuments, Head and Foot Stones, Mantle Pieces, Table and Bureau Tops, Window and Door Sills, Steps, Posts, &c.

They furnish all kinds of Sculptures and Ornamental Work, such as has never been made in Allentown. They also keep on hand some beautiful sculptures made out of Italian marble, consisting of very neat and most choice designs for Cemetery purposes, with Lambs carved to lay on the top, Flower Vases, Urns, Doves, and many other figures, to which they invite the attention of the public.

Great inducements are offered to country manufacturers to furnish their work with American and Italian marble of the best quality, as they have made such arrangements as to enable them to furnish it at city prices.

They also constantly keep on hand a large stock of brown stone for building purposes, consisting of platforms, door sills, steps, spout stones, &c.; &c.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the account of Christian M. Schelly and Joseph Schiefer, assignees of John Rudolph, under a voluntary Deed of assignment.

And now August 14th, 1855, the Court appoints Joshua Fry, Daniel Dubbs, and Amos Haring, to audit and settle the account and make distribution according to law.

Teste: J. W. MICKLEY, Clerk. The auditors above named will attend to the duties of her appointment, on Saturday the 29th day of September next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the house of Francis Gerhard, in Upper Saucon township, Lehigh county, and where all persons interested may attend if they think proper.

JOSEPH FRY, DANIEL DUBBS, AMOS HARRING, Auditors. Sept. 12.

LEHIGH REGISTER.

A FAMILY JOURNAL—NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

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

ALLENTOWN, PA., OCTOBER 17, 1855. NUMBER 3.

Lehigh County High School, At Emaus.

THE Lehigh County High School will commence the third session on Monday, October 23d, 1855.

The course of instruction will embrace the different branches of a thorough English Education and Vocal and Instrumental Music, with the French, German and Latin languages.

Young Ladies and Gentlemen, who may wish to study the art of teaching and may desire of becoming Professional Teachers are requested to inquire into the merits of the High School.

There will be no extra charges made for students who wish to study Astronomy, Philosophy, and Mathematics. The Lehigh County High School can boast of having one of the best Telescopes now in use, and also all the Philosophical and Mathematical Instruments which are required to facilitate a student.

The session will last five months. The charges are ten, twelve, and fourteen dollars per session, according to the advancement of the scholar. An additional charge will be made for such students who may wish to study to French, German, Latin and Music.

Boarding can be obtained at very low rates in private families in the immediate vicinity of the school, or with the Principal at from 50 to 60 dollars per session, according to the age. Everything is included, such as tuition, washing, fuel and lights. The building will be fixed so as to accommodate one hundred students, and the Principal will be aided by good and experienced assistants also in Remonstrance.

For Circulars and other information, address JAMES S. SHOEMAKER, Principal, Emaus, Lehigh County.

REFERENCES: C. W. COOPER, Esq., Cashier of the Bank of Allentown.

THOMAS B. COOPER, M. D., Coopersburg. C. F. DICKENSHEID, M. D., Lower Milford. MARTIN KEMMERER, Esq., Salsburg. THOMAS BURKHALTER, Emaus. WILLIAM JACOBY, Lower Mauningo. SAMUEL KEMMERER, Esq., Upper Milford. Emaus, Sept. 12.

Good Times, Good Times

are before the doors of the people of Lehigh, Northampton, Bucks and Carbon counties, for the Railroad is now completed from New York and Philadelphia to Allentown. On Monday last the train of cars ran over the entire route for the first time, and there were something less than 100 cars in the train, and I suppose they have all stopped at

JOSEPH STOPP'S CHEAP CASH STORE

in Allentown, at No. 41, corner of Hamilton and Eighth streets, near Hagerbach's Hotel, for I passed his Store, and by the looks of the tremendous quantity of goods Stopp and his clerks were unloading I am sure that the depot must be right at his Store, and that the whole train of cars must have been loaded with Goods for Stopp. We all stopped and looked with astonishment at the piles of Shawls, De Lains, Silks, Merinos, Persian Cloth, Cashmeres, Alpaca, Neckties, Kentucky Jeans, Flannels, Muslins, Table Diapers, Toweling, Stocking Yarn, and Stockings, Oil Cloths, Glass and Wagon Combs, Candles, Glasses, Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c., &c. Then one of the clerks showed me in another room, there he had piles of

Ready Made Clothing.

such as coats, vests, pants and over coats, all of their own manufacture, and he showed me the prices of some of their goods, then I said I wonder that all the people say that Dan Rice has the best show and Joseph Stopp the cheapest Cash Store.

Sept. 12.

QUAKERTOWN BOARDING SCHOOL

For Young Men and Boys.

LOCATED at Quakertown, Bucks County, Pa., 14 miles below Bethlehem and Allentown. The course of instruction at this Institution is thorough and practical, and embraces the usual branches of a liberal English education. The Winter Term will commence the 22d of October, 1855. Charges including Board, Washing, Fuel, &c., \$60 per Session of 22 weeks, and \$10 in advance.

For Circulars and prospectus, address JOHN BAIRD, Principal, Quakertown, Pa. Sept. 12.

Orphan's Court Sale.

BY virtue and in pursuance of an order issued out of the Orphan's Court of the county of Lehigh, there will be exposed to public sale, on Saturday the 27th day of October, at one o'clock in the afternoon, upon the premises, the following described property, viz:

A certain house and lot of ground, with the appurtenances, situated in the Borough of Catasauqua, in the county of Lehigh aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, to wit: In the west by Furnace street, on the north by a lot of Reuben Diligent, on the east by a twenty feet wide Alley, on the south by a lot now owned by Uriah Brumer, containing in front, on said street 20 feet, in depth 200. The improvements are one and a half story

Brick Dwelling House,

a Frame Shop, and a Frame Stable. Being the real estate of George Koch, deceased, late of the township of Hanover, county aforesaid.

Terms on the day at the place of sale, and due attendance given by JOHN STRAUSS, Admr's. ELIZABETH KOCH, Admr's. By the Court: J. W. MICKLEY, Clerk. Sept. 26.

CIRCUS!



Grand Consolidation of the TWO LARGEST AND MOST POPULAR Equestrian Establishments

In the world, viz: the well known Companies, Welch's National Circus and Hippodrome of Philadelphia, and

Leah's New York Circus, FORMING TWO DISTINCT EXHIBITIONS.

Blended together, and both given under one Immense Pavilion for a single Price of Admission—reports of inferior companies to the contrary, notwithstanding. These Consolidated Companies will Exhibit at Allentown on Tuesday Oct. 23d. Doors open at 2 and 7 o'clock. P. M. Performance will commence half an hour after opening. Admission 25 cents. No half price. The extensive and splendidly appointed Carriage of this COLLOSSAL ESTABLISHMENT, comprising 200 Men and Horses, and requiring 30 Carriages and Baggage Vans for the conveyance of the performers, the properties, and paraphernalia used in each representation, will make a PUBLIC PARADE upon entering town on the day of Exhibition, preceded by

THE NE PLUS ULTRA BAND CAR.

DRAWN BY TEN BEAUTIFUL CREAM COLORED HORSES, and containing S. V. W. Post's Celebrated Philadelphia Cornet Band. THE IMMENSE RESOURCES obtained by combining these two Extensive and well-known Troupes, will allow of a degree of Brilliance in their Entertainment, and unsurpassed unparalleled in this country, and unsurpassed in any other. A great variety of Performances new in this country, and peculiar to this establishment, will be found comprised in the bills, and it is confidently believed that the Novel, Brilliant, and Exciting representations of the Double Troupe, will form a feature in the amusements in America, which will be remembered with gratification for years to come.

The Bright Array of Talent attached to the Consolidated Establishment includes a great number of the most distinguished names in the Equestrian profession, most of whom are as well known in Europe as upon this side of the Atlantic.

Among the most prominent artists attached to this Establishment will be found the name of

The Four Great Clowns,

Worrell, the Wit, Brower, the Whimsical, Wallis, the Musical, and Whittaker, the Stump Operator; Mad. Louise Brower, and Mad. Marie, the two leading Equestrians of the age, the Franklin Family, headed by the world-renowned H. W. Franklin, the most versatile performer in the world; W. H. Stout, the great two and four horse rider; Luke Rivers the Lightening Rider; Herr Lee, the Cannon Ball Defier; Mast. Willie Franklin, the Backward and Somerser Rider; Mr. B. Stevens, the great Scenic Equesque; Irene and Jennie; Messrs. W. W. R. Oldham, B. Wynhold; Masters Bertine, Sophie, Irene and Jennie; Messrs. W. W. R. Oldham, B. Wynhold; Masters Wimmerore, H. Mahony, W. Johnson, R. Johnson, H. Johnson, F. R. Whittaker, and a full corps of auxiliaries.

A New and extremely attractive feature in the representations of this Company will be found to consist in the

Grand Magic Pantomime ENTITLED THE MISER OF BAGDAD.

A piece replete with Wonderful Transformations, Magic Tricks and Illusions, Laughable Incidents, and Surprising Effects, and which will be produced with all the Brilliant Costumes, Properties and Appointments used during its triumphant career of over one hundred consecutive nights, in the city of Philadelphia, where it was unanimously pronounced the most laughable and perfect Pantomime Spectacle ever brought out in America. This Pantomime is entirely different from, and is on a grand scale of magnitude than anything ever previously attempted in any traveling exhibition. The Miser of Bagdad will conclude each Evening's Entertainment.

For further particulars, See Large and Small Bills, at the Hotels. Will also Exhibit at Easton the 22nd, Kutztown the 24th, at Reading the 26th of October. J. W. BANCKER, Agents. S. H. HOWES.

September 26.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned hereby gives notice that he intends to make application to the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, to be holden by and for the County of Lehigh on the 5th day of November next, for a license to sell Vinous, Spirituous, Malt and Brewed Liquors, at his store, in the borough of Catasauqua, in the county of Lehigh aforesaid.

EDWARD H. HUBER. Catasauqua, Sept. 26.

FOR SALE.

A pleasure wagon of the newest style is offered for sale. Application to be made at this office. The wagon is new, just from the Workshop.

Aug. 20.

Poetical.

AUTUMN DAYS

'Tis Autumn time! the summer flowers Have faded neath its golden feet; The birds have left their shady bowers, And winds chime mournfully and sweet; The maple bough whose folded leaves Have whispered through the summer days, Like bright-winged birds around the caves, Are filling in the sun's pale rays; I hear their rustling low and sweet, As if an angel floated o'er;

They seem to me like friends I meet, And love, then part forever more.

The dreamy lull of limpid streams; The azure haze that floats above, Enshroud earth as mysterious dreams, O'er all our spirits softly move.

Spirit of dreams! oh I would bless Thy soft, luxurious charms for aye, And fold thee in my soul's embrace, Now and forever till I die!

Oh, hide me not! the low wind rhymes, Full many a plaintive trembling lay, And I could listen to her hymns, Till I had breathed my life away.

THE DARK HOUR.

A woman, still in the bloom of youth, sat alone in a humble apartment. Alone—and yet not alone; for although there were none with whom she could exchange a thought, the basket cradle at her foot sheltered a little being, which made Mary Irwin feel that whatever the world might think, still she was not alone.—Nor was she companionless—what mother is!

To the stranger and the indifferent, the infant may seem, if not a cypher, a trouble, and a wearisome charge. But she whose own blood flows in its veins, never forgets, and never wrenies.

We have said Mary was still in the bloom of youth. But the bloom was sadly faded. Care, suffering, want, had blanched the roses on her cheeks. A few days before, you might have discerned feverish anxiety there; but now all that had passed. The expression of her face was thoughtful, but still it spoke of rest. She had drank of the cup of bitterness to its very dregs; but he who hears the sorrowful sighing of the wretched, had comforted her. The crisis had passed, and she felt that natural composure which steals upon the soul, when all its discomode, and all is suffered—the rest with which Heaven rewards the patient and the dutiful.

Her story was not a remarkable one; if by remarkable we mean to say unusual. It appeared of the house indicated something of it; for we imagine there is always a significance in the aspect of a dwelling which one of its inmates has just left to go to the "narrow house." Mary's husband had been consigned to the grave. The neighbors and friends who had aided in the melancholy bustle of the last offices, had returned to their homes, and Mary sat with her babe in her silent room.

The husband whom she had buried out of her sight was her choice—the wilful choice, made in spite of the remonstrances, the objections and forebodings of her relatives. For a short time after her union it seemed as if his life and prosperity were to prove her triumphant answer to their objections. All was sunny, cheerful, promising. And the very friends who had warned and expostulated with her, were willing to believe that they had been wrong, and Mary right; and the affection had not ungenerously pointed out to her excellencies of character which they had not perceived. As if willing to atone for past enmity by warm friendship, they crowded advantages and facilities upon him, and literally opened the way to wealth. For a time all succeeded that he undertook, and no young man in the city seemed more certainly assured of competence than he. And Mary, how happy she was! We can pardon her short period of exultation, for she bitterly suffered for it.

Some men cannot bear prosperity; and Henry Irwin was one of those. Give them discouragement to meet, and unpropitious circumstances to combat, and they hear their way with silent pride and resolute perseverance which conquers all obstacles. But let the sunshine on the... then pride soon finds outrageous utterance, and their resolution degenerates into opinionated obstinacy. They take pleasure in contending good advice, and will do wilfully wrong, and against their own conviction, to mark their own independence.

Henry Irwin took early occasion to retaliate upon his wife's friends, what he affected to regard as their unwarrantable opposition. He accused them, while they were, in no small degree, the authors of his prosperity, as being drawn to him by it; and intimated that selfishness was the origin of their tardy friendship, no less than it had been of their former enmity.

Mary was a true wife. She saw the injustice of her husband, but declined to acknowledge it, even to herself. At length, the coolness became more and more chilling, until it resulted in irreparable estrangement between Irwin and the friends of his wife. He gloried in what he

considered a complete, and endeavored to persuade himself was, a righteous revenge. He made his former opponents suitors for his friendship, and proudly spurned them. Such was his impression.

When the breach became final, Mary Irwin deserted father and mother, and kindred, for her husband, and identified herself with him, so far as lingering first affections would permit. But, if her heart yearned over the dear first friends of her youth, she never suffered her conduct to betray what she accounted a weakness; but clung to her husband with a madness of affection, which deserved a better return than she had received.

Henry Irwin, as we have said, could not bear prosperity. A secret reason hardly acknowledged to himself, why he disliked his wife's connections, was because they perceived his dangers, and ventured to warn him. His sensitive pride took captious alarm, and he gloried in mocking reproof, by persisting in indiscretion.

The end of such a course is easily prophesied. He fell among thieves; and for wounds of friends, exchanged the selfish flattery of knaves. Plucked of money, and bankrupt in credit and character, he awoke at last to find himself a ruined man, with a meek uncomplaining wife dependent on him, and feeling twice as keenly as he did, all his ruin and degradation. The temptation which has ruined many, came to complete his destruction. He sought oblivion of his degradation in the wine-cup, and there lost the last redeeming trace of hope, of manhood. It is a fearful fall, when the appetites triumph, and reason is dethroned; when the man wakes only to misery, and rushes back to inebriation again, in the vain hope to forget himself.

A lower depth still remained; and Henry Irwin found even that. His jaundiced thoughts dared to suspect her who for love of him, had surrendered friends home, happiness and hope. Because she did not, and could not, rail against her own, as he did; because she was meek, and quite, and uncomplaining, he quarreled with her also. It is their own fancied concealed reflection in the good that the wicked hate.

And he dared, moreover, to accuse his wife as the cause of all his misfortunes. He sees he triumphed in them! Can we wonder that she would say she did not? It might have been that she thought such a charge to wickedly preposterous to answer; or, it might have been that she was wearied into hate at last, and not displeased to find that there was no mode in which she could inflict pain on one who had heaped so many wrongs on her. Mary was drawing near her dark hour.

CHAPTER II.

There is in most, if not all careers, a moment—the crisis of a life; an hour upon which all the future hangs. That crisis came to Mary Irwin.

Her house disrobed of many comforts, was not yet quite desolate. She clung, while a glimmer of hope remained, to her faith in her husband. She believed that all who knew him did not know his degradation. She thought that she had concealed it from many—and, fond simpleton! imagine that men did not see through the hollowness of her smile, when she spoke of her husband.

It was night, and late. There were voices, and a rude knock at the door. She opened it, and her own brother entered, preceding the policeman, in whose custody he had found the inebriate husband.

She looked and comprehended all. They laid the senseless man on a sofa, and the strangers left the house.

'Put on your bonnet, Mary,' said her brother, 'and come home with me.'

Mary cast an eye on the wreck of her love and hope. Loathing thoughts rose within her; she made one step as if to comply; for escape was now first in her thoughts, and she felt that she had borne all that human nature could endure. The child disturbed in its sleep, recalled her to the thought how hopeless was escape; the babe smiled, and in the smile she saw the sunshine of other days. Bowing over the cradle, she sobbed out of her heart in all its stern resolves.

'Come! said her brother, 'and come home with me.'

'We will send for it,' said the brother; but perceiving a strange look, almost indignant, through her tears. 'We will take it with us,' he said. But the first careless expression of the scale. She made no answer until, after waiting in silence, her brother said and now more sharply—

'Come!'

'Wait till to-morrow.'

'Now, or never!'

She made no reply; but bending over her infant, soothed it again to sleep. She wavered

—thought, parleyed; and was roused, at last, from a half dream by the noise of a closing door. She rose suddenly, and gazed wildly about her. Her brother had gone—her dark hour had passed; for the temptation was withdrawn. Did she do right? Mark the sequel! and then answer.

CHAPTER III.

Henry Irwin woke to consciousness in a burning fever. It was not merely that which invariably follows debauch, nor was it that terrific delirium consequent upon long indulgence in intoxication; for his fall has been rapid, and the time of his error short. But disappointment, excess, and exposure, had made him, in a short space, a perfect wreck.

He obeyed her guidance like a child, and she conducted him to his bed, and then dispatched the following note to an old friend:

'Mary Irwin hopes that, among all her friends of better days, there is one left who will come to her in her extremity with no impossible demands, and that she shall find that one friend in Dr. Ralph.'

The physician, a benevolent old gentleman was with her even before her messenger returned. He listened kindly; and if a thought of incredulity arose in his mind, he concealed it, and followed the wife, with kind words, as an equal, and not as a patron, to the bed side of her husband. For a moment he stood regarding the sad picture; then, gently taking the debauchee's hand, proceeded mechanically to count his pulse.

'Oh, Doctor!' cried the sufferer turning, 'this is the cruelty of kindness!' A suspicion occurred too, and a dark shadow came over his face. 'No!' he shouted in a husky voice, 'it is the keenness of insult!' He rose to spring forward—but his face became deadly pale, and he sank exhausted and powerless.

The doctor sighed and turned away. He sat down and penciled a prescription, and said I will call again.

'Will you indeed,' said Mary, her face brightening up.

'Poor child!' said the old gentleman, 'You are pleased to find that I admit that something ails him besides intoxication. Strange—strange—but very natural,' and he hurried out of the house.

Henry lay some hours, weak but conscious. Faithfully, but painfully did his wife attend upon him; for, while the necessity of her presence, and the promptings of her heart called her to his side, she grieved to see that the sight of her face disturbed him—disturbed him almost to distraction. And who can wonder?

It was a long, long day. And day passed into evening, and evening into midnight, before the care of her child suffered her to rest. Exhausted nature claimed her due, and Mary dreamed. She was back in the joy of other years—yet over that joy seemed sadness. People were decaying him to her, and she was zealously defending him—as she had often done. And while she dreamed she thought his pleasant voice spake in her ear—'Mary!' Again it spake, and now she sprang up and went to his bed-side.

'Can you forgive me?'

'Forgive you, dearest!' she did not know whether she was asleep or awake—whether he spake in fact and deed, or whether the voice was a dream voice.

So for want of further words, she placed her cheek to his.

'God bless you, Mary! Now I can rest.'

He fell asleep. But the shock his health had received was not to be retrieved so easily by one night's rest. On the morrow he was both better and worse—better, for there was less fever—worse, for there was less strength.

And so wore away day after day, we need not relate how, with sure progress, but slow, death mastered his victim; for Henry Irwin's days were numbered. And we need not describe how the young wife hovered over his couch, and his weary life was closed in forgiveness and peace. Brothers and friends who lacked none now; for he who calls us hence by death, has surrounded its approach with circumstances which remove enmities and disarm hate. He passed away quietly, and his last breath left a gentle memory of him in men's hearts.

CHAPTER IV.

There was a sound of carriage wheels at the door. 'Now daughter,' said her mother, as she entered, 'we have come for you, as we promised. Come home again to our heart and hearts. Forget that you were ever away from home.'

Mary silently pointed to her child. Her mother could make no reply, and Mary said: 'With this memorial of him, mother, (and may God, spare it for my memorial when I am gone,) I cannot forget that I have been away. And, O! how grateful am I, that once away, I stayed until now; that I remained here to see all reconciled on earth; to note the evidence in a meek and quiet, a repentant and resigned spirit, that all is forgiven in heaven! When this dear child shall live to ask of his father, now, father, now, mother, I can speak of the peaceful close of his brief day, but I need not of its dreadful storms.'

And Mary Irwin bade adieu to the house in which she had met and conquered her Dark Hour.

CLEVER GIRL.

A clever young bride says that young gentlemen talk nonsense before young ladies, before young ladies talk nonsense to young gentlemen. If the ladies would always look very grave when the gentlemen talk ridiculous nonsense, and smile when they talk sense, gentlemen might improve. But ladies often begin to yawn when gentlemen attempt sense; and so, in self-defence, the gentlemen are compelled to adhere to the line of conversation which brightens up the ladies' faces most. The fact is, the ladies are difficult to please with sense; and they want so much poetry, sentimentality and eye white, that very few gentlemen are able to supply them.