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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 to be used, the above named Machines, in the following localities:—The State of Wisconsin, 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. A bill of sale will be forwarded with each Machine. The price of the Machine, with printed and personal instructions is \$25. For further information address B. RANDALL, Norrisstown, Pa., 4—Gu

A New MARBLE YARD IN ALLENTOWN.

Between Drescher's and Hoffman & Bros.' Lumber Yards, in Hamilton street.

P. F. Eisenbraun & Co.

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, Windows and Door Sills, Steps, Posts, &c.

Lettering of the best style is done in English and German characters, and all kinds of Ornamental Work executed in the highest style of art and in the most substantial manner; they will be pleased to furnish engravings and designs to suit the wishes of the public. They flatter themselves in doing as good work as is done in Pennsylvania, and certainly the best in this section, and to satisfy the public of the truth of this assertion, they invite them to call at their yard and examine their stock and style of work. 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 elegant 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 them 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 hope by strict and prompt attention to business, moderate prices, and furnishing the best work in town, to merit a liberal share of patronage.

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. July 11.

New Flour and Feed Store.

THE undersigned, having entered into partnership, under the firm of Berrall & Troxell, have opened a new Flour and Feed Store in the store of the Flour Store, in the store of the Flour Store, West Hamilton street, next door to Steifer's Hotel, where they will keep constantly on hand a supply of all kinds of Flour, Feed, Grain, &c.—Family Flour delivered at the houses of all who order from them.

They will do business entirely upon the OASH SYSTEM, and can therefore sell a little cheaper than any dealers who adopt any other mode.

The highest Cash price paid for grain. We invite all who wish to purchase flour or sell grain to give us a call. JESSE H. BERRALL, PETER TROXELL, Jr. Oct. 1.

A SLY HINT TO MEN AND BOYS.—If you want to buy a good, cheap pair of pants, coat or vest, please call at Stopp's Cheap Cash Store, N. B.—And if you want money please pass down on the other side and don't look at Stopp's Cheap Cash Store.

LEHIGH REGISTER.

A FAMILY JOURNAL—NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

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

VOLUME X.

ALLENTOWN, PA., NOVEMBER 7, 1855.

NUMBER 6.

Lehigh County High School, 2d Session.

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 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 to such students who may wish to study 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 P. C. Manship.

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

REFERENCES: C. W. COOPER, Esq., Cashier of the Bank of Allentown; THOMAS B. COOPER, M. D., Coopersburg; C. F. DICKERSON, M. D., Lower Milford; MARTIN KEMMERER, Esq., Salsburg; THOMAS BERKHALTER, Emmaus; WILLIAM JACOBY, Lower Mauch Chunk; SAMUEL KEMMERER, Esq., Upper Milford. Emmaus, Sept. 12.

Good Times, Good Times

are before the doors of the people of Lehigh, Northampton, Bucks and Carbon counties. The Railroad is now completed from New York and Philadelphia to Allentown. On Monday last the first car ran over the entire road 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 Hagenbuch's Hotel, for I passed his Store, and by the looks of the tremendous quantity of goods he had on hand, and the fact that he was packing up his cart, and that the cart was full of goods, consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinets, Kentucky Jeans, Flannels, Muslins, Table Dapers, Toweling, Stocking Yarn, and Stockings, Gloves, Mittens, Woolen Comforts, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Glass and Queensware, Looking 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 manufactory, and he showed me the prices of some of their goods, then I said I don't 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, Tuition, Fuel, Lights, &c. \$30 per Session of 22 weeks, one half payable in advance. For Circulars and particulars address JOHN BALL, Principal, September 19.

W. K. MOSSER & CO'S LEATHER AND SHOE FINDINGS STORE.

No. 34 East Hamilton Street, nearly opposite Saeger's Hardware Store.

THE undersigned respectfully inform their friends that they have just returned from Philadelphia and New York with large additions to their already heavy and well selected stock, and in connection with this they still carry on business at the Tan Yard formerly owned by their father, Jacob Mosser. They keep a complete assortment of LEATHER of every description, and Shoe Findings, which comprises all articles used by Shoemakers, such as CALF SKINS, MOROCCOS, UPPER LEATHER, LININGS, &c. A general assortment of Hemlock and Oak Sole Leather, constantly kept on hand. Also Harness and all other Leathers for saddlers.

The highest prices constantly paid for Hides either in store or at the Tannery. Two of us being practical Tanners, we feel confident in warranting every article sold by us as represented. We therefore hope by fair dealing and low prices to merit a liberal share of patronage.

W. K. MOSSER, PETER K. GRIM, J. K. MOSSER. Sept. 19.

The Unknown Guest.

One pleasant evening in the month of June, in the year 17—, a man was observed entering the borders of a wood, near the Hudson river. His appearance that of a person above the common rank. The inhabitants of a country village would have dignified him with the title of 'squire,' and from his manners pronounced him proud: but those more accustomed to society, would inform you that there was something like military air about him.

His horse panted as if it had been hard pushed for some miles; yet, from the owner's frequent stops to caress the patient animal, he could not be charged with the want of humanity, but seemed to be actuated by some urgent necessity. The rider forsaking a good road for a path leading through the woods indicated a desire to avoid the gaze of other travellers.

He had not left the house where he inquired the direction of the above mentioned path more than two hours before the quietude of the place was broken by the noise of distant thunder.—He was soon after obliged to dismount, travelling becoming more dangerous, as darkness concealed surrounding objects, except when the lightning flashes afforded him a momentary view of his situation. A peal louder and of longer duration than any of the preceding, which now burst over his head, seemed as if it would rattle the woods asunder, and was quickly followed by a heavy fall of rain that penetrated the clothes of the stranger, ere he could obtain the shelter of a large oak which stood at a little distance.

Almost exhausted with the labors of the day, he was about making such a disposition of the saddle and his overcoat as would enable him to pass the night with such circumstances would admit, when he spied a light glimmering through the trees. Animated with the hope of better lodgings, he determined to proceed.

The way, which was steep, became attended with more obstacles the farther he advanced: the soil being composed of clay, which the rain had rendered so soft that his feet slipped at every step. By the utmost perseverance this difficulty was finally overcome without any accident, and he had the pleasure of finding himself in front of a decent looking farm house.—The watch dog commenced barking, which brought the owner to the door.

'Who is there?'

'A friend who has lost his way, and is in search of a place of shelter,' was the answer.

'Come in, sir,' added the speaker, 'and whatsoever my house will afford, you shall have with welcome.'

'I must provide for the weary companion of my journey,' remarked the stranger.

But the former undertook the task, and after conducting the 'new comer' into a room where his wife was seated, he led the horse to a well stored barn, and there provided for him most bountifully.

On rejoining the traveler, he observed: 'That's a noble animal of yours, sir.'

'Yes,' was the reply, 'and I am sorry that I was obliged to misuse him so as to make it necessary to give you so much trouble with the care of him; but I have to thank you for your kindness to both of us.'

'I did no more than my duty, sir,' said the entertainer, 'and therefore am entitled to no thanks. But Susan,' added he, turning to the hostess, with a half reproachful look, 'why have you not given the gentleman something to eat?'

Fear had prevented the good woman from exercising a well-known benevolence, for a robbery had been committed by a lawless band of depredators but a few weeks before in that neighborhood, and as report stated that the ruffians were all well dressed, her imagination suggested that this man might be one of them.

At her husband's remonstrance, she now readily engaged in repairing her error, by preparing a splendid repast. During the meal there was much interesting conversation among the three.

As soon as the worthy countryman perceived that his guest had satisfied his appetite, he informed him that it was now the hour at which the family usually performed their devotions inviting him at the same time to be present.

The invitation was accepted in these words: 'It will afford me the greatest pleasure to commune with my Heavenly Preserver, after the events of the day; such exercises prepare us for the repose which we seek in sleep.'

The host now reached the Bible from the shelf, and after reading a chapter and singing, concluded the whole with a fervent prayer; then lighting a pine knot, conducted the person he had entertained to his chamber, wishing him a good night's rest, and retired to an adjoining apartment.

'John,' whispered the woman, 'that is a good gentleman, and not one of the highway-men as I supposed.'

'Yes, Susan,' said he, 'I like him better for thinking of his God, than all his kind inquiries about our welfare. I wish our Peter had been at home from the army, if it was only to hear

this good man talk: I am sure Washington himself could not say more for his country, nor give a better history of the hardships endured by our brave soldiers.'

'Who knows now,' inquired the wife, 'but it may be himself, after all, my dear? For they say he does travel just so, all alone sometimes.'

'Hark! what's that?'

The sound of a voice came from the chamber of their guest, who was now engaged in his private religious worship. After thanking the Creator for his many mercies, and asking a blessing on the inhabitants of the house, he continued:

'And now, Almighty Father, if it be thy holy will that we shall obtain a place and name among the nations of the earth, grant that we may be enabled to show our gratitude for thy goodness, by our endeavoring to fear and obey thee. Bless us with wisdom in our councils, success in battle, and let our victories be tempered with humanity. Endow, also, our enemies with enlightened minds, that they may become sensible of their injustice, and willing to restore peace and liberty. Grant the petition of thy servant, for the sake of Him whom thou hast called thy beloved Son; nevertheless, not my will, but thine be done. Amen.'

The next morning the traveler declined the pressing invitation to breakfast with his host, declaring it was necessary for him to cross the river immediately; at the same time offering part of his purse as a compensation for what he had received, which was refused.

'Well, sir,' continued he, 'since you will not permit me to recompense you for your trouble, it is just that I should inform you on whom you have conferred so many obligations and also add to them, by requesting your assistance in crossing the river. I had been yesterday endeavoring to gain some information of our enemy, and being alone ventured too far from the camp.—On my return, I was surprised by a foraging party, and only escaped by my knowledge of the roads and the fleetness of my horse. My name is George Washington.'

Surprise kept the listener still for a moment; then after unsuccessfully repeating the invitation to take some refreshment he hastened to call the negroes, with whose assistance he placed the horse on a small raft of timber that was lying in the river near the door, and soon conveyed the General to the opposite side of the river, where he left him to pursue his way to the camp, wishing him a safe and prosperous journey.

On his return to the house, he found that while he was engaged in making preparations for conveying the horse across the river, his illustrious visitor had persuaded his wife to accept a token of remembrance, which the family are proud of exhibiting to this day.

The above is one of the hazards encountered by this great patriot, for the purpose of transmitting to posterity the treasures we now enjoy. Let us acknowledge the benefits received, by our endeavors to preserve them in their purity; and keeping in remembrance the great source whence these blessings flow, we may be enabled to render our names worthy of being enrolled with that of the father of his country.

THE CHOICE OF A WIFE.

If that wedded thinks to be, Let him look about, and see That he choose a proper wife, Or he'll rue it all his life.

If, in choosing one for life, Thou should'st take too young a wife, Such a wife has boiling blood, Don't expect her to be good.

If, in choosing one for life, Thou should'st take too old a wife, In the house she'll creep about, And will frighten people out.

If, in choosing one for life, Thou should'st take a handsome wife, New admirers she will see, And is always vexing thee.

If, in choosing one for life, Thou should'st take a snarling wife, Then no house-dog thou wilt need, She'll a house-dog be, indeed.

If, in choosing one for life, Thou should'st take a needy wife, Everything will wanting be, And no one will visit thee.

If, in choosing one for life, Thou should'st take a wealthy wife, Then, until she's in her grave, Thou wilt be her humble slave.

You ask me, love, how many times I think of you a day; I frankly answer, only once, And mean just what I say. You seem perplexed and somewhat hurt, But wait and hear the rhyme: Pray, how can one do more than once What one does all the time?

A Gipsy woman promised to show two young ladies their husbands' faces in a pail of water. They looked, and exclaimed, 'Why, we only see our faces.' 'Well, said, "those faces will be your husbands' when you are married.'

THE DEATH BRIDAL.

Here was the scene of the death bridal, said Horner, as they passed a little secluded church yard, high among the mountains.

'What was that?' inquired his companion, whose attention was instantly aroused by anything that promised a legend.

'Rather a curious story,' returned Horner: 'a sort of revival of some middle age superstition, I believe, which took place not many years ago. I heard of it from my nurse Marguerite, who knew all the parties. Suppose, instead of proceeding to the town, we stay to night at her chalet; it is very little out of our way, and there is a glorious mountain view thence, which will well repay us.'

'The legend is an ample atonement,' answered Horner: and ere long they were enjoying the kind welcome and cordial hospitality of the old peasant.

Supper being ended the young men went out in front of the cottage and watched, with the enjoyment of artists, the splendid effects of the sunset on the extensive view before them. The rose-tints faded slowly up the snowy-mountain summits, and the moon, already high in the heavens, blended a cold blue luster with the warmer tints still lingering in the west.

Marguerite, having finished her household labors, came to the door with her knitting; but it was not until the last gleam of sunset had faded from the sky, that Horner said: 'Marguerite, will you tell us about the death bridal?'

'Poor Aline!' said she, sighing, 'she was so young and so fair; we had been friends from time we could walk or speak. Claude was her cousin, but no one knew how well he loved her, till he was gone, although he had always been fond of her;—but she was the favorite of the whole parish. When Aline was about sixteen she went to spend a year with some relative in Geneva.'

'Claude had never told her that he loved her; he was poor, and many a year must pass before he could hope to win her. Then they were both so young, and perhaps he feared to try his fate. I always think he felt that he was not long for this world, and he would not sadden her life by any grief that he could spare her; or perhaps mother Agnace was right.—But she was gone, and he had not spoken.'

'Before the Winter was gone he died.—When he was dead they found on his heart a little case like those people carry charms in; but it contained a rich of Aline's hair and flower she had given him the day she went away. We did not remove it, but laid it with him in the grave.'

'In the Summer Aline came home. Ah! I shall never forget how lovely she looked that day. The joy of her return, and our gladness at seeing her again, had given such life and bloom to her sweet face. We talked of one and another of our friends in the mountains, and of all she had seen and done while away; but she never mentioned Claude. At last, as evening began to fall, she grew restless; some of her friends came in, and among them Claude's sister. Aline kissed her. "Could not Claude have come with you after all these months," said she.

'Louise started, and was silent, but one of the others said: "Did not you know that poor Claude is dead?"

'Aline! she uttered but one cry, so long and bitter that it seemed her life must go with it, and she fell as if dead.

'It was long before we could bring her to herself, and through all that night she never spoke one word, but one fainting followed another until morning; then she seemed to revive a little, but so wan she looked! a mere wreck of what she had been yesterday; and in her eyes shone a strange sort of glitter, like sunlight reflected from ice, so cold and bright. At last she spoke: "Marguerite," said she, taking both my hands, "I saw Claude yesterday; do not start; he stood by me when I fell; and he told me—he told me we would have a death bridal, and then they can never part us more."

'No one parted you, dear," said I. "Ah they did—they did," she answered: "they knew how happy we should be, and they envied us."

'Who?' I asked, anxiously. She looked earnestly at me for a moment, and shook her head, without speaking. "She says what is true," said Mother Agnace, who had come to help us nurse her.—"There are malignant spirits who always try to sunder true hearts; if they take the life of one, they watch the other; and the other must marry the dead in his grave, or the spirits will cast a spell upon them and they can never meet after death."

'Marguerite," said poor Aline, "you must go to the priest and bring him. I must be married now, as soon as my wedding dress is made."

I went to Father Bernard, for she would not be satisfied. But he said her brain was turned

by the shock, and she must be soothed and reasoned out of such a strange fancy. He came to see her; but after he had made her understand that he would have her give up the idea, she began to plead for her purpose so touchingly that at last he gave way.

'Poor soul!' said he, as he went out, with the tears standing in his eyes, "it is no harm, and may give her rest."

'So we arranged all things for the ceremony I dressed my poor friend for her strange marriage, all in white, with a long veil and the bridal crown of myrtle and white roses on her head. She told Father Bernard what she would have him do, with quiet composure, strangely belied by her restless, glittering eyes. No one then living had seen a death bridal, though some of the oldest persons had heard of such rites being performed, long ago. But she seemed to know intuitively, how all should be done. We formed in procession at the bride's house, as is customary at weddings, and proceeded to the churchyard: there she stood at one side of the grave, and Father Bernard on the other. She had the two bridal ring—one she wore, the other she placed on the grave—and kneeling down, she laid her left hand on the ring.

'The priest said a prayer, and those assembled sang the marriage anthem, and we supposed this would satisfy her, but still kneeling, as soon as our voices had ceased, she uttered, in a clear, solemn voice, her marriage vows: not in the usual words of our service, but in language so earnest, so full of pathos, that none of us could restrain our tears. Then rising up she gave the ring that had been on the grave to the priest, who put it in her hand, taking off her own; they lifted the head-stone from its place, and she put her ring beneath it. When the stone was restored to its place she made me take off her bridal wreath; this she hung over the name of Claude, and slowly returned to her home.

'She seemed feeble and exhausted, speaking little during the day. At night she called me. "Dear Marguerite, he will come for me to-morrow; he has promised."

'When the first night came into her eyes—they were calm and peaceful now—and raising her arms, while a happy smile broke over her face, "Claude," she exclaimed, and her eyes closed forever, while that bright smile yet lingered on her lips.

'We laid her beside him, in her bridal robes; and every year, when her marriage day returns, I hang over her grave a bridal wreath of myrtle and white roses. Poor Aline!'

'Happy Aline," softly murmured Vernon.

THE DEPARTED.

Ah, where are those who love us? Methinks they should be here; Alas! they are above us, Within your sky so clear.

The heart's I once so cherished, Are withered—faded—gone; Alas! how soon they perished, And left us here—alone.

The Secret of being Loved.

William Wirt's letter to his daughter on the "small sweet courtesies of life," contains a passage from which a deal of happiness might be learned. "I want to tell you a secret. The way to make yourself pleasing to others, is to show that you care for them. The whole world is like the miller at Mensheid, who cared for nobody—no not he—because nobody cared for him. And the whole world will serve you so, if you give them the same cause. Let all persons, therefore, see that you do care for them. By showing them what Stern so happily calls "the small, sweet courtesies in which there is no parade; whose voice is too still to cease, and which manifest themselves by tender and affectionate looks, and little kind acts of attention, giving others the preference in every little enjoyment at the table, in the field, walking, sitting or standing."

Stop that Boy.

Stop that boy! A cigar is in his mouth, a swagger is in his walk, impudence in his face, a care-for-nothingness in the manner. Judging from his demeanor, he is older than his father, wiser than his teacher, more honored than the Mayor of the town, higher than the President. Stop him! he is going too fast. He don't see himself as others see him. He don't know his speed. Stop him ere tobacco shatters his nerves; ere pride ruins his character; ere the loafer master the man; ere good ambition or manly strength give way to low pursuits and brutish aims. Stop all such boys! They are legion—the shame of their towns—the sad and solemn reproaches of themselves.

Focus.

A little girl saw her brother playing with his burning glass, and heard him talk about the "focus." Not knowing what the word focus meant she consulted the Dictionary. At dinner when the family were assembled, she announced as grand as could be, that she knew the meaning of one hard word. Her father asked her what it was: she said it was the word focus. "Well, Mary," said he, "what does it mean?" "Why, it means a place where they raise calves!" she replied.—This of course raised a great laugh, but she stuck to her point, and produced her Dictionary to prove that she was right. "There," said she triumphantly, "Focus, a place where the rays meet."—"Calves are meat, and if they raise meat they raise calves—and so I'm right."

A Yankee poet thus describes the excess of his devotion to his true love:—

"I sing her praise in poetry; For her at morn and eve, I eries whole pants of bitter tears, And wipe them off with my sleeve."

The town of Bristol generally spoken of as a Virginia town, lies half in that State and half in Tennessee. The State line runs through the main street of that place.