

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.
OFFICE in Hamilton street, two doors west
of the German Reformed Church, directly oppo-
site Moser's Drug Store.
Letters on business must be POST PAID,
otherwise they will not be attended to.

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 21, 1855. NUMBER 8

Singer's Sewing Machine.


DURING the last four years these machines
have been fully tested in all kinds of ma-
terials that can be sewed, and have rendered
general satisfaction. Truly thousands of worth-
less 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. To a tailor or seamstress
one of these Machines will bring a year's in-
come of \$750.
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 punctual-
ly attended to. In all cases where a Machine
is ordered, a good practical tailor and operator
will accompany the same, to instruct the pur-
chaser how to use it. A bill of sale will be for-
warded with each Machine. The price of the
Machine, with printed or personal instructions
is \$125. For further information address
B. RANDALL,
Norristown, Pa.
August 1.

A New
MARBLE YARD
IN ALLENTOWN,
Between Drescher's and Hoffman & Bros.' Lumber
Yards, in Hamilton street.

P. F. Eisenbraun & Co.,
REPECTFULLY
inform the citi-
zens of Allentown
and the public in gen-
eral, that they
have opened a
Marble Yard
at the above
named place,
and are carry-
ing on the busi-
ness 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,
Manly Pieces, Tables and Bureau Tops, Win-
dow and Door Sills, Stairs, Posts, &c. Letters
of the best style done in English and Ger-
man 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 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 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, con-
sisting of platforms, door sills, steps, spout
stones, &c.; &c.
July 11.

New Flour and Feed Store.
THE undersigned, having entered into cop-
artnership, under the firm of Bernd &
Troell, have opened a new Grain and Flour
Store, in the store of Solomon Weaver, No 147
West Hamilton street, next door to Shifer's Ho-
tel, 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
CASH 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. BERND,
PETER TROELL, Jr.
Oct. 1.

A SLY HINT TO MEN AND BOYS.—If you
want to buy a good cheap pair of pants, coat or
great, 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.
St. P.

Lehigh County High School,

At Success.
THE Lehigh County High School will com-
mence the third session on Monday, Octo-
ber 23d, 1855.
The course of instruction will embrace the
different branches of a thorough English Edu-
cation 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 stu-
dents who wish to study Astronomy, Philoso-
phy, 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
to such students who may wish to study
French, German, Latin and Music.
Binding 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. Ev-
erything 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 expe-
rienced assistants also in Pennsylvania.
For Circulars and other information, address
JAMES S. SHOFEMAKER, Principal,
Emmaus, Lehigh County.

REFERENCES:
C. W. COOPER, Esq., Cashier of the Bank of
Allentown.
THOMAS B. COOPER, M. D., Coopersburg.
C. F. DICKENSBERG, M. D., Lower Milford.
MARTIN KEMMERER, Esq., Salsburg.
THOMAS BOKHALTER, Emmaus.
WILLIAM JACOBY, Lower Macungie.
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, for
the Railroad is now completed from New York
and Philadelphia to Allentown. On Monday
last the train of cars 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
Eleventh streets, near Hagler's Hotel, for I
passed his Store; and by the looks of the re-
markable quantity of goods Stop and his clerks
were unpacking 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
shipment at the piles of Shagwag, Cashmere, Alpacas,
Merinos, Persian Cloths, Cassimeres, Alpaca,
Gaiters, &c. from the floor to the ceiling, the
goods all new styles. Then I looked to the
other side of the Store, and lo, and behold, my
eyes were greeted with perfect mountains of
Goods, consisting of Cloths, Cassimeres, Sati-
nes, Kentucky Jeans, Flannels, Muslins, Table
Diapers, Towels, Sheetings, Yarns, and Silks,
Diapers, Mittens, Woollen Conifers, 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

Readers 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
don't wonder that all the people say that Dan
Rice has the best show and Joseph Stopp the
cheapest Cash Store.
St. P. 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
branch of a liberal English education. The
Winter Term will commence the 22d of Octo-
ber, 1855. Charges including Board, Washing,
Tuition, Fuel, Lights, &c., \$60 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
Saege's Hardware Store.
THE undersigned respectfully inform their
friends that they have just returned from
Philadelphia and New York with large addi-
tions 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
comprizes all articles used by Shoemakers,
such as CALF SKINS, MOROCCO, UPPER
LEATHER, LININGS, &c. A general assort-
ment of Hemlock and Oak Sole Leather, con-
stantly kept on hand. Also Harness and all
other leathers for saddlers.
The highest price 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 SEAMSTRESS.

CHAPTER I.
"Now give me your address; nay, do not
hesitate; I will be a true friend to you."
Emily mentioned the street and the number
of the house: and, wishing him good evening,
proceeded home with a lighter heart.
Mrs. Ashton began to feel uneasy at her
daughter's long absence, and felt relieved when
she heard her light step on the stairs.
"Mamma how do you feel now?" she said,
tenderly.
"I feel very weak, Emily, and my head aches
violently; you have been away long—what has
kept you darling?"
"I have been detained, and felt afraid I
should not get the money. I will tell you all
about it; but, first, I must get the medicine,
and a little wine, and something nice for you
to eat. My poor mamma, you are faint;"
and, kissing her, she hurried off to make the
necessary purchases.
She soon returned, and, after giving her
mother the medicine and a little wine and water,
she put the room to rights, lighted a fire in the
stove, which soon sent out a cheerful blaze,
put on a little kettle, and made preparations for
tea.
They had waited long for it that evening,
and the cup of tea seemed very refreshing to
Emily after her long walk. She then related to
her mother the result of her journey.
"My dear child, how could they thus insult
you?" said Mrs. Ashton.
"I did not mind the insult so much, but I
was afraid I should not have the money to get
you the medicine and wine; you know the
doctor said it was weakness only that kept you
so low; and when I cannot get you the thing-
he ordered, I feel bitterly the misery of our po-
verty."
The next morning Emily counted over her
little store of money, and said—"Mamma,
what shall I do about the rent? we owe for six
weeks now, and a dollar is all I can possibly
spare. We shall be able to pay it up when
this embroidery is finished, but I am afraid
Mr. Brown will not wait so long."
"Well, you must call and tell him, my dear;
I think he will wait—he has been very kind in
doing so before."
"I will go," said Emily; and, putting on
her bonnet and scarf, she started on her disa-
greeable errand.
"Good morning, Miss Ashton," said Mr.
Brown, smiling pleasantly as she entered his
office; "how do you do this morning? take a
seat, Miss; it's a warm morning, is it not?"
"Good morning, sir; it is very warm. Mr.
Brown, I'm afraid you will be disappointed
about our rent; I am not able to pay it all this
morning."
"It is paid already, Miss Ashton. A gentle-
man called here about an hour ago and paid up
the back rent, and for six months in advance—
he requested me to give you the receipts; here
they are."
"I'm much obliged to you, sir; did the gentle-
man give his name?"
"He did not, miss."
"Good morning, sir."
"Good morning, Miss."
And Emily returned home, astonished at the
generosity of her new friend.
Mrs. Ashton's spirits rose considerably as
she listened to Emily's account of her interview
with the landlord.
"We have indeed found a generous friend,
Emily," she said; "we can get along nicely
now. There are two notes on the table for you,
dear, and a parcel of work."
She opened one—it was from Mrs. Anderson
saying that she should not require Miss Ash-
ton to do any more sewing for her.
Emily sighed as she put it in the fire, and
then opened the other. It was from a strange
lady, and read as follows:
"Miss Ashton—You will find the parcel to
contain some embroidery, which I should like
you to finish by the end of next week; the pa-
ter is enclosed. I will send the servant for it
when finished and will pay you handsomely."
"E. HARRINGTON."
"Dear mamma, this must also have been
sent through Mr. Anderson's recommendation.
How very kind he is. I can easily do this by
the end of next week."
"Very kind indeed, Emily; perhaps I may
be able to help you; I feel much better, to-
day."
"I'm very glad to hear you say so, mam-
ma," said Emily; "and opening the parcel, she
commenced the beautiful work at once.
CHAPTER II.
Look to the future; stern misfortune
Slowly, surely, will depart;
Sunny flowers will blossom round thee,
And thoughts of joy will fill thy heart.
The next evening Emily sat industriously
sewing; her countenance looked more cheerful
than usual; it was a very pretty countenance
too; fair and intellectual—large, soft blue eyes
that seemed to have borrowed their beautiful
color from a mid summer night's sky, and au-
burn hair, falling in thick curls, brightly gleam-
ing as the sunbeams played upon them.
Mrs. Ashton came hurriedly into the little

sitting-room, saying, "Emily, a gentleman
wishes to see you."
The gentleman had followed her in, and Em-
ily, rising, recognized Mr. Anderson. She in-
troduced him to her mother, and then essayed
to thank him for his kindness; but failing in
the effort, burst into tears.
"Nay, my dear Miss Ashton, I am happy
in being able to serve you; and only regret
not having had the opportunity sooner. I am
an eccentric old bachelor, ladies, and, with
your permission, will stay an hour or two.—
Miss Ashton, will you oblige me by putting
down that work and resting those busy fingers
for one evening?"
Mr. Anderson was an entertaining compa-
nion, and they were soon engaged in an animated
conversation. Before leaving them, he said,
"Mrs. Ashton, will you consider me in the
light of a true, disinterested friend, and not
feel offended at the liberty I may seem to take
in prying into your affairs?"
"I feel proud to call you my friend, Mr. An-
derson," said Mrs. Ashton.
"Then, my dear madam, will you have any
objection to relate to me your previous history,
to-morrow evening?"
"I will relate it with pleasure, sir."
He cordially shook hands with them, and
wishing them good night, parted.
The next evening, punctually at six o'clock,
Mr. Anderson presented himself, and after a
little general conversation, reminded Mrs. Ash-
ton of her promise of the previous evening.
"I will tell you our history, sir; it is not a
very striking one," said she, smiling faintly.
"My husband, Mr. Ashton, was a general
merchant in New York. He had a partner in
Liverpool; they speculated a good deal, I be-
lieve. I always understood my husband's cir-
cumstances to be extremely good. We lived
in considerable style, and moved in the first so-
ciety of New York. About eighteen months
ago my husband's death was caused very sud-
denly by disease of the heart. Mr. Howard,
his partner, came over from Liverpool to settle
the affairs. After considerable delay, he in-
formed me that all was settled, that there was
not a cent left, and he was a ruined man, hav-
ing spent all his means in bringing the busi-
ness to a close. It appeared to be much affec-
ted, and desired me to examine the books; but
I did not understand them. A short time af-
ter this our furniture was seized and sold for
the payment of a heavy bill which I was not
aware was owing. We then sold the plate,
and with the money obtained for it we left the
city of New York and came to Baltimore.
Poor Emily has struggled hard in the world
for the last twelve months; I have not been
able to assist her, having been sick all the
time."
"And so you are the widow of my kind
friend Ashton. Poor fellow—he started me in
the world, and it was to his superior intelli-
gence and talents for business that I owed the
success of some of my most extensive speculations.
I should indeed be ungrateful if I should
forget it now. But it seems strange there
should be nothing left out of all his property.
Did you employ a clever solicitor to look into
this business, Mrs. Ash on?"
"Indeed, I did not, sir. I had not the
means," she replied.
"Go me the address of the solicitor your
husband used to employ. I shall be going
to New York in a day or two, and will re-
main there five or six weeks, and will sit
affair property. I will not write, but if I have
good news I will bring it myself."
Soon after he departed, and hope once more
visited the hearts of the mother and daughter.
Mr. Anderson, upon arriving in New York,
immediately waited upon Mr. Simpson, the so-
licitor, and stated his business, saying that he
would be responsible for all the expenses; and
requested him to give particular attention to
the case.
Upon inquiry it was found that Mr. Howard
was in Liverpool, and had the books with him.
An agent was immediately dispatched with or-
ders to examine the books and send a state-
ment by the return mail. He did so, and
wrote, saying that, according to the books,
there should have been fifteen thousand dollars
coming to Mr. Ashton's widow. The solicitor
then wrote to Mr. Howard, saying that if he
did not immediately come over and refund the
money, or pay it to his agent, he should com-
mence an action against him on Mrs. Ashton's
behalf on the charge of fraud and embez-
zlement. This letter alarmed Mr. Howard con-
siderably; he found he was completely caught,
and so made prompt arrangements for paying
the money.
In two short months everything was satisfac-
torily settled, and Mr. Anderson returned to
Mrs. Ashton with the pleasing intelligence
that she was the possessor of fifteen thousand
dollars. He accompanied the ladies to New
York, and saw them comfortably reinstated in
their old home.
As Mrs. Ashton gazed upon each familiar
spot, her heart was filled with thankfulness,
and, turning to Mr. Anderson, she said, "How

can I ever repay you for your generous exer-
cises on our behalf?"
"My dear madam," said he, taking her
hand, "I fear you will think me very selfish.
It is in your power to repay. I ask you for a
great treasure—one that I prize dearer than
life. I ask you to trust the happiness of
your only child to my keeping; need I say it
will be the business of my life to make her
happy?"
Just then Emily entered; Mrs. Ashton said,
"She is here; she shall decide for herself."
Mr. Anderson earnestly urged his suit say-
ing that he had her mother's sanction; and
Emily, who had long loved their noble benefac-
tor, finally consented to be his wife.
A few weeks later, the poor, despised, though
'olented and accomplished seamstress, stood
before the altar, the envied bride of the wealthy
merchant, Frank Anderson. Very lovely she
looked, as she stood by the side of the noble
bridegroom, breathing softly the vows that
were to bind her to him forever.
Shortly after, the happy party proceeded on
a bridal tour. Prosperity sat well upon the
young bride; for, having gone through misfor-
tune's dark hour, she knew how to value the
riches entrusted to her care.

THE DEWY-HEED'S WIFE.
Went and said I am sitting alone,
With a dying babe at a cold hearthstone;
And list to the sound of the drifting snow;
Oh, how unlike so long ago!
Those child dreams have passed away
That filled my heart on its marriage day,
And the trembling, tear-drops' silent flow
Are the tribute pearls of long ago.
Oh, the hidden power of the sparkling wine,
Can banish love from its holiest shrine,
And place in its stead a wreath of woo
In the faded hopes of long ago.
The crowning joy of a woman's life
Is breathed in the blissful name of wife;
And the dearest pang that her heart can know
Is the blighted love of long ago.

GUANO—ITS HISTORY.
Guano, as most people understand, is imported
from the Islands of the Pacific—mostly of
the Chinch group, off the coast of Peru, and
under the dominion of that government. Its
sale is made a monopoly, and the avails to a
great extent go to pay the British holders of
Peruvian government bonds, giving them, to
all intents and purposes, a lien upon the profits
of a treasure intrinsically more valuable than
the gold mines of California. There are depos-
its of this unsurpassed fertilizer in some places
to the depth of sixty or seventy feet, and over
large extents of surface. The guano fields are
generally conceded to be the excrements of
aquatic fowls which live and nestle in great
numbers around the islands. They seem de-
signed by nature to rescue, at least in part,
that untold amount of fertilizing material which
every river and brooklet is rolling into the sea.
The wash of alluvial soils, the floating refuse of
the field and forest, and, above all, the wasted
materials of great cities are constantly being
carried by tidal currents out to sea. These, to
a certain extent at least, go to nourish, directly
or indirectly, sub-marine vegetable and animal
life, which in turn goes to feed the birds which
at our day are brought away by the ship load
from the China Islands.
The bird is a beautifully arranged chemical
laboratory, fitted-up to perform a single oper-
ation, viz.—to take the fish as food, burn out
the carbon by means of its respiratory func-
tions, and deposit the remainder in the shape
of an incomparable fertilizer. But how many
ages may these depositions of seventy feet in
thickness have been accumulating?
There are at the present day countless num-
bers of birds resting upon the islands at night;
but, according to Baron Humboldt, the excre-
ments of the birds, for the space of three cen-
turies would not form a stratum over one-third
of an inch in thickness. By an easy mathem-
atical calculation it will be seen that at this
rate of deposition, it would take seven thousand
five and sixty centuries, or seven hundred and
fifty-six thousand years, to form the deepest
guano bed! Such a calculation carries us back
well towards a former geological period, and
proves one, and perhaps both, of two things—
that in past ages an infinitely greater number
of those birds, hovered over these islands; and
secondly, that the material world existed at a
period long anterior to its fitness as the abode
of man. The length of man's existence is in-
finitesimal, compared with such a cycle of
years; and the facts recorded on every leaf of
the material universe, ought, if it does not,
teach us humility. That a little bird, whose
individual existence is as nothing, should, in
its united action, produce the means of bring-
ing back to an active fertility whole provinces
of waste and barren islands is one of a thousand
facts to show how apparently insignificant
agencies in the economy of nature produce mo-
mentous results.—London Farmer's Magazine.

GOOD ADVICE.
If you sur lips
Would keep from slips,
Five things observe with care—
Of whom you speak,
To whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where.

The Faithful Wife.
A true-hearted woman always walks by
faith and not by sight; no matter that the
world forsakes the object of her affections, that
he stumbles and falls, and repeats his error,
or that adversity overwhelms him in his career,
she is always in the right place, her heart ever
glowing with hope, and pointing to the future
when all shall be bright and cheering.
She never admits the heart of her friend rudely,
but charms it by those delicate touches of
silent eloquence, that speak without a voice and
find their way to the heart's best fountain, as
heat penetrates and vivifies the world of
beauty and life.