

LEHIGH REGISTER.

A FAMILY JOURNAL—NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

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NUMBER 44.

Farm Lands for Sale.

The Illinois Central Railroad Company IS NOW PREPARED TO SELL OVER TWO MILLION OF ACRES OF FARMING LANDS, in Tracts of 10 acres and upwards, on long Credits and at low rates of interest.

These lands were granted by the Government, to aid in the construction of this Railroad, and include some of the richest and most fertile Prairies in the State, interspersed here and there with magnificent groves of oak and other timber. The Road extends from Chicago, on the North East, to Cairo, on the South, and from thence to Galena and Danville, in the North-west extreme of the State, and as all the lands lie within fifteen miles on each side of the Road, ready and cheap means are afforded by it for transporting the products of the lands to any of those points and from thence to Eastern and Southern markets. Moreover, the rapid growth of flourishing towns and villages along the line, and the great increase in population, immigration, etc., afford a substantial and growing home-market for farm produce.

The soil is a dark, rich mould, from one to five feet in depth, is gently rolling and peculiarly fitted for growing cattle and sheep, or the cultivation of wheat, Indian corn, etc.

Economy in cultivating and great productiveness are the well known characteristics of Illinois lands. Trees are not required to be cut down, stumps grubbed, or stone picked off, as is generally the case in cultivating new land in the older States. The first crop of Indian corn, planted on the newly broken soil, usually repays the cost of plowing and seeding.

Wheat sown on the newly-turned soil is sure to yield very large profits. A man with a plow and two yoke of oxen will break one and a half to two acres per day. Contract can be made for breaking, ready for corn or wheat, at from \$2 to 2.50 per acre. By judicious management, the land may be plowed and seeded the first, and under a high state of cultivation the second year.

Corn, grain, cattle, etc., will be forwarded at reasonable rates to Chicago, for the Eastern market, and to Cairo for the Southern. The larger quantities of cheap lands of Illinois over the high-priced lands of the Eastern and Middle States, is known to be much more than sufficient to pay the difference of transportation to the Eastern market.

Bituminous coal is mined at several points along the Road, and is a cheap and desirable fuel. It can be delivered at several points along the Road at \$1.50 to \$1.00 per ton. Wood can be had at the same rates per cord.

Who think of settling in Iowa or Minnesota, should bear in mind that lands there of any value, along the water courses and for many miles inland, have been disposed of—that for those located in the interior, there are no convenient means of transporting the produce. Railroads and water courses, the distance there, that to send the produce of these lands east or west would be to transport it to market, would cost much more than the expense of cultivating them, and hence, Government lands situated at \$1.25 per acre, are not so good investments as the lands of this company at the prices fixed.

The same remarks hold good in relation to the lands in Kansas and Nebraska, for although vacant lands may be found there, the distance to market is so great, and every hundred acres of the produce of these lands are carried either in wagons, or interrupted water communications, increases the expense of transportation, and the price of the produce, and to that extent precisely cuts the incomes from their farms, and of course of their investments, annually and every year reduced.

The great fertility of the lands now offered for sale by this company, and their consequent yield over those of the Eastern and Middle States, is much more than sufficient to pay the difference in the cost of transportation, and to amply repay the facilities furnished by this Road, and all other facilities connected with the operations of which are not interrupted by the low water of summer, or the frost of winter.

As a security to the performance of the contract, the first two years' interest must be paid in advance, and it must be understood that at least one tenth of the land purchased shall yearly be brought under cultivation.

Twenty per cent. from the credit price will be deducted for cash. The Company's construction bonds will be received as cash.

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REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the heirs, creditors and others, who may be interested in the estates of the following deceased persons, in Lehigh county, to wit:

The account of David Gehman and Rebecca Schmitt, Executors of Daniel Schantz, dec'd.
The account of Charles Dorward, Guardian of Lewis Kunkle.
The account of Owen Harmony and Samuel Harmony, Administrators of Abraham Harmony, dec'd.
The account of Jacob Huber, by Edward H. Huber, Agent, Administrator of Joseph Huber, dec'd.
The account of George Ludwig, Guardian of Benjamin Ludwig.
The account of John Young and Anna Wetzel, Administrators of Thomas Wetzel, dec'd.
The account of John J. Kistler, Guardian of Elizabeth Fetheroff.
The account of Daniel Wert, Guardian of Sarah Anker.
The account of Reuben Hensinger, Jacob Hensinger and Moses Hensinger, Administrators of Jacob Hensinger, dec'd.
The account of Solomon Hausman, Guardian of Maria Koenig.
The account of Henry Newhard, Guardian of Reuben M. Frankenkof.
The account of John O. Yungling, Executor of Abraham Yungling, dec'd.
The account of Peter Ludwig, Guardian of Charles Trexler.
The account of Daniel Boyer, Administrator of Henry Boyer, dec'd.
The account of John Moyer, Guardian of Susanna Moyer, dec'd.
The account of Jacob Scherer, Executor of Daniel Deller, dec'd.
The account of Daniel Lovan, Guardian of Charles Levan.
The account of Jonas Oswald and Israel Oswald, Executors of Elizabeth Oswald, dec'd.
The account of Jonathan Christian, Administrator of Mary Dillinger, dec'd.
The account of Abraham Newhard and Susanna Roth, Administrators of William Roth, dec'd.
The account of Henry Knous and Stephen Knous, Executors of Jacob Knous, dec'd.
The account of Joseph Faust, Guardian of Miriam Faust, dec'd.
The account of Charles Foster, (Acting Executor) of Jacob Bare, dec'd.
The account of Jacob Mosser and John Mosser, Administrators of Jacob Mosser, dec'd.
The account of Edward Kern, Owen Kern and Joseph Wittman, (Adm'rs. pendente lite) of Sarah Kern, dec'd.
The account of John Smith, Executor of Peter Knous, dec'd.
The account of Nathan Mink and Aaron Schloemer, Executors of Henry Lauer, dec'd.
The account of Edward Kern, Owen Kern and Joseph Wittman, (Adm'rs. pendente lite) of Sarah Kern, dec'd.
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HARD TIMES, OR THE PHILOSOPHER'S STONE.

CHAPTER I.

"What makes you look so dull this morning, Ellen?" inquired Mr. Chester a young merchant in a small way, of his wife.

"They had been married about a year, and thus far not an ill-natured word had been spoken by them. At his marriage, Chester had taken a small but neat and convenient house, in the upper part of the city. He had been able to furnish it only in a plain manner; but since his marriage his business had added many little articles of luxury to his small establishment.

The "times" had begun to tighten up, however, and business was dull. The notes were due, and he had to bestir himself to make his payments. Fortunately for him, however, as the stringency in the money market began to weigh most heavily, his father's administrators placed him in possession of two thousand dollars, which had been reserved to await the contingencies of a law suit, and which had now been satisfactorily adjusted.

With this sum he had been able to pay off his more pressing demands, and to lay by a surplus of five hundred dollars, to meet a note which would fall due some two months hence. The receipt of this sum had also induced him to increase the luxuries of his house. The parlor had been newly furnished, and the old parlor furniture placed in the sitting room. They had everything that was necessary for comfort, and for a creditable appearance in the world.

"You look very dull," continued the husband, as he rose from the breakfast table. Ellen looked up at him with a languid smile, but made no reply.

"What ails you?" "I was thinking how lonesome I should be here all day," replied she.

"Lonesome! Why don't you go out then, and take the air? Walk down Washington street, round the common—it will revive your spirits."

"How absurd you talk! Walk round the Common in the month of December!—Why I should freeze to death!"

"Not so bad as that," replied the young husband, chucking his wife under the chin. "Go to the Athenaeum and see the pictures."

"I couldn't do that every day, and you don't know how lonesome I am?" "Can't you read?" "I don't want to read all the time."

"Read part of the time, then."

"But Fred, I have been thinking of something, and a smile played upon the pretty lips of the young wife.

"I paid my debts with it." "But didn't you tell me that you didn't owe above three thousand dollars?" "I paid off fifteen hundred."

"And the rest?" "Well, that went in various ways." "And your stock is all mortgaged?" "Yes."

"You have done a good business?" "Yes." "Well, well, I am in a hurry just now, but I will go up and dine with you, and we will talk it over," said Uncle Luke.

Fred did not like his uncle's inquisitiveness, but he had a strong hope that he would get out of his present scrape. Writing a hasty note, he despatched his boy to inform his wife that Uncle Luke would dine with them.

CHAPTER III.

Dinner came, and so did Uncle Luke. Ellen had a nice dinner ready, and her pretty face was covered with smiles, when she welcomed the honest old man to partake of the hospitality of her board.

Uncle Luke seated himself at the table. His accustomed smile had disappeared, and he looked rather stern.

"Fred," said he suddenly, as the young merchant inserted his fork in the breast of the nicely-browned roast turkey, "you have not found the Philosopher's Stone yet."

Fred suspended the operation of carving the turkey, and gazed with a look of astonishment full in the face of the speaker.

"What do you mean, Uncle Luke?" asked he.

"You don't know what the Philosopher's Stone is, do you?" "No."

"I found it out when I was quite a young man, and what prosperity has crowned I owe to that."

"Pray explain Uncle Luke." "After dinner, I will."

Somehow, in spite of the extraordinary preparations Ellen had made for the reception of the uncle, the dinner did not pass very pleasantly. There was a reserve on his part which threw cold water on the whole affair. But it was finished at last to the relief of all.

"Now, uncle, come into the parlor, and Ellen shall play you a tune or two on her piano," said Fred, leading the way.

"On her piano, of course." "Then you keep a piano?" "Certainly, we could not get along without one, could we, Ellen?"

"I'm sure we couldn't," replied the young wife.

"Oh, it is such a comfort." "Such a luxury, you mean," answered Luke, with a sneer, "what did you give for it?"

"Five hundred." "Is it paid for?" "Certainly it is."

"And your note due to-morrow which you cannot meet."

Fred glanced at Ellen, who looked as woe-begone as though she had lost every friend she had on earth.

"It was not his fault, uncle; I teased it out of him," said she.

"The more a bigger fool than I took him to," replied Uncle Luke, compassionately. "And when he is not doing business enough to pay expenses, you dine on roast turkey, and all manner of fancy stuff."

Uncle Luke, though conscious that he was meddling with that which did not concern him, could not control his indignation at the wanton extravagance of the young people. He felt kindly towards them as he always had, and though his words were harsh and cold, he intended to do them a kindness.

"Yes, Ellen, you wear a silk gown for every day, and to crown the whole you have got a piano. Do you expect to pay your notes in this manner, Fred?" continued he, "here is the secret of hard times—extravagance—silk, dressed, roast turkeys, ice creams and pianos."

"Things were going very well with me when I bought the piano," suggested Fred.

"No matter, you are a fool. Now I want to tell you what the Philosopher's Stone is."

Uncle Luke paused and looked coldly into the eyes of the young merchant.

A few days after the young couple were surprised to receive an invitation to dine with Uncle Luke, and to their astonishment when they arrived they found their piano in his little parlor.

"Did you buy this?" asked Fred. But Uncle Luke would answer no questions, yet he promised to make him a present of it as soon as he had paid all his debts.

The dinner consisted of corn beef and baked potatoes, with an apple pie for dessert. Uncle Luke was in unusually good spirits, and he once apologized for the singular fare he had set before his guests.

But they understood the meaning of it. It was intended as a lesson for them, and they profited by it. They brought home the Philosopher's Stone, and began to live by a household system. The hired girl was discharged, and Ellen had so much to do in attending to her household duties, that she had no time to be lonesome; they were much happier than when she moped all day in the parlor, and better than this, the times began to mend, and Fred's business prospered again. He paid off his mortgage, and the piano was duly returned to a luxury.

Leia, or the Perjured Bride.

BY THE LATE MRS. OSGOOD.

This golden hair! It weighs like lead! Unclasp it from my aching head! Take off the veil of silver light! Its dazzling waves oppress my sight! Ah no! methinks my weary brow Is scarce relieved or lighted now!

Quick—quick! the jewelled zone unweave! It binds my brow; I cannot breathe. Oh! loose my robe!—each gorgeous fold That glitters on my joyless breast, Seems like a serpent—bright but cold— It chills my life-blood—but no rest!

Take from my throat this hateful chain!— So! I am free! I breathe again. Free did I say? Oh! mockery wild As e'er on fringed woman smiled! I do but sport in maniac glee With my own maddening misery. Free did I say? Have I not given Myself—my heart—thought—feeling—will To fetters that may never be given Until that heart's fetter is still?

Have I not spoken words, whose power Is as an adamantine chain— Listing me from this fatal hour To falsehood, sorrow, guilt and pain? Ah no! 'twere not the gem-like zone That weighed upon my heart like stone;

'Twas not the gaudy golden chain That clasp'd so tight my throbbing brain; And not amid my robes light fold The serpent's icy rings were roll'd! That load—the load of woe and sin— That poison-fang ere all within!

Oh God! but to recall the past— But one, one hour, the dread—the last! To know once more the power to choose When then I madly dared refuse.

I saw them all, ere yet the vow Had seal'd my soul and shamed my brow; Beautiful in its pure repose. My own, my early home arose; The blessed cot—its garden horror— Its lovely lattice, local with flowers— Oh! softly round it stole the breeze, Like music through the murmuring trees— And radiant still to memory's eye, The silver rill went singing by.

There, Innocence, and Hope, and Truth, Linked with the Hopes and Loves of youth— A holy band—did smiling rise; And was me with their angel eyes; Soft as a whispering waterfall, I heard their sweet imploring call. I heard, I heeded not! I turned, With heart that wildly, proudly burn'd— A haughtier vision met my sight— A palace hall of dazzling light; And on its couch of luxury rare, Dishour and with jewell'd hair; Did golden-fetter'd Mercy Smile on me with a mocking smile; What were their gems and gold to me? Alas! within the luciferous braid That garlanded that drooping head, So rich the diamond's lightning play, That I was blinded by the ray! I did not mark the weary eye— I did not mark the hopeless sigh, And when that smile—so strange—so cold— Beamed from a forehead brightly crown'd— I only saw the gleaming gold— And not the wasted brow it bound.

Near and more near the vision grew; My fair home faded from my view; High swelled the siren-song of pride; Mournful and slow—receding still, Love's pleading accents falter'd—died! I triumphed in my wayward will— I took that form with glittering crown— I pressed that splendid couch of down— Flung from my heart the Parse, the Fair— And clasped a golden fetter there!

A NEW STOCK OF

WATCHES AND JEWELRY, has just been received, and is now on hand, at No. 21 West Third Street, which for beauty and durability is unequalled in town, and to which he invites the attention of those desiring of getting the best goods at the very lowest prices. His stock comprises French Clocks of description, Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lapins, Quartz and other Watches, Silver Table and Tea Spoons, Gold, Silver and Plated Spectacles, to suit all eyes, and is warranted to be as represented.

His stock of Jewelry is large and splendid, and comprises all the most fashionable articles, such as Gold, Silver and other Breast Pins, Ear and Finger Rings, Gold Watch Chains, Keys, etc., Gold and Silver Combs, and a variety of other articles too numerous to mention. He feels confident that the above goods are the best in market, and offers them to the public at the lowest prices.

He would particularly call your attention to his stock of Clocks and Watches, and urge you to call on him before purchasing elsewhere, as he feels confident he cannot fail to suit you, not only with the articles, but with his more important, with the prices, and would also inform the public that all his goods are warranted.

Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, repaired in the neat and best manner, and at the shortest notice—all his work is warranted. JOHN NEWHARD, April 23.

Great Excitement!

GOV. REEDER, IN his speech on Kansas affairs, in the Court House, the other evening, omitted to state something to the people which also deeply interested them, and that is, that J. STROUSE & CO., at No. 9 West Hamilton Street, are now selling off their large stock of Summer Goods at greatly reduced prices. It consists of CLOTHING, Dress Goods as Barages, Silk Tissues, Barage Du Laines, Challies, Lawns, Poplins, Ginghams, &c., &c.

PARASOLS.—A large stock of Parasols are still on hand, which will be sold cheaper than anywhere else in town. We sell good silk Parasols, lined with silk, at \$1.50.

MATTRESSES.—We have a fine stock of silk Mattresses, which will be sold 20 per cent. lower than they can be bought elsewhere. We have good Mattresses for \$1.25 worth \$1.75; some for \$2.50 worth \$3.50; and some for \$4.50 worth \$4.50.

WE have a good all wool carpet for 62 1/2 cents, worth \$7 1/2; a good carpet for 37 1/2 worth 42 1/2; a very good rug carpet for 37 1/2 worth 42 1/2; a very good rug carpet for 37 1/2 worth 50 cents.

CLOTHING.—We have on hand a large stock of winter clothing, which will be sold 25 per cent. cheaper than they can be bought in any store in Allentown. The stock comprises all kinds, qualities and prices.

GROCERIES.—Although Groceries have advanced greatly of late in the cities, and other storekeepers raised their prices accordingly, we continue to sell at the old rates. In conclusion we say, give us a call before you purchase elsewhere, so that you may judge for yourself.

Where's the two thousand dollars which you received from your father's estate?

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April 23.

JOHN WILSON, Local Commissioner of the Illinois Central Railroad Co., Office up to the 1st of May—92 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill., after that date in the New Stone Passenger Depot, foot of South Water Street. April 16.

HOLLO, MR. FARMER, where have you been that you have got such a heavy load. You will kill all your horses. Ah, I have been to Stopp's Cheap Cash Store, at No. 35 West Hamilton St., Allentown. Suppose you get all that load for about \$10. Yes indeed, and 25 cents change at that. Ah yes, see I got Mackerel, Salt, Sugar, Coffee, Rice, Raisins, Chocolate, Teas, Molasses, Cloves, &c., all for laying and harvest.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS, of almost every style and pattern, such as black and fancy colored Silks, plain and figured De Laines, Challis, Lawns, Ginghams, Alpaca, &c., &c., at the Cheap Store of GUTH & SCHLAUCH, Cor. of Eighth and Hamilton Sts. April 23.