

# LEHIGH REGISTER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY HAINES & DIEFENDERFER AT ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS PER ANNUM.

VOLUME XI.

Allentown, Pa., November 19, 1856.

NUMBER 7.

## Ready Made Clothing!

ANOTHER ARRIVAL OF  
**NEW GOODS?**  
BREMING, NELIGH & BREING,  
No. 2 East Hamilton street, have just returned from the cities with another large and choice stock of  
**SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,**  
of the most fashionable styles, from all of which they will make to order, and also keep on hand a large supply of  
**READY MADE CLOTHING,**  
of such excellent quality, that cannot be equaled in any establishment in this or any other town in Eastern Pennsylvania. Our stock is twice as large, and we sell double the amount of the two best establishments in town, consequently enabling us to sell at a very small profit. We have on hand every style of Garments adapted to the season, with the attention of the public invited for a careful examination of quality, workmanship, style of trimmings and cut, which the proprietors will guarantee to be superior to any House in the trade. We constantly keep on hand a well selected stock of Gentlemen's Furnishings, Goods, consisting of Shirts, Collars, Stocks, Cravats, Handkerchiefs, Hose, Suspenders, &c., besides many articles coming in our line of business, all of which are sold at the lowest prices.  
**CUSTOMER WORK.**  
Orders for Customer Work will always be received with pleasure, and attended to with punctuality, and as two of the firm are practical tailors, none but the best workmanship will be suffered to pass our hands.  
BREMING, NELIGH & BREING,  
May 21.

## Lehigh County CABINET WAREHOUSE.



No. 36 West Hamilton street, opposite the "Lehigh Patriot" Printing Office.  
S. H. PRICE would respectfully announce to the citizens of Allentown and the public generally, that he always has on hand a first-rate assortment of  
**CABINET WARE,**  
of all descriptions, consisting of Burors, Sideboards, Pier, Centre, Card, Dining and Breakfast Tables, also What-Not and Sofa Tables, Parlor Chairs, Spring-seat Rocking Chairs, Sofas, Piano-stools, General assortment of every description, together with a beautiful assortment of *ANTIQUE* *FURNITURE*, all of which he will sell at prices which defy competition in either town or country. He also manufactures to order every description of Furniture, and every article sold by him is warranted to give entire satisfaction, or no sale. So please give him a call and see for yourselves, at No. 36 West Hamilton street, or at the sign of the Yellow Curtain.  
N. B.—A complete assortment of Looking Glasses, always on hand for sale cheap.  
Allentown, July 2, 1856. S. H. PRICE.

## LOOK HERE!

**STOVE! STOVES! STOVES!**  
OWEN R. JOFFMAN, No. 13 West Hamilton street, opposite the Old Fellows' Hall, calls the attention of the citizens of Allentown and vicinity to the fact that never in the history of the town was there an establishment that kept on hand a larger and more complete assortment of all kinds and varieties of  
**STOVES, TIN AND HOLLOW WARE,**  
and which were offered at such exceedingly low prices. His stock of stoves comprises every known style of Cooking, Parlor, Bar-room and Office Stoves, and of Tin and Hollow Ware. He takes pains in keeping on hand everything that can possibly be wanted in his line, which is all made by good practical workmen and of the very best of materials. Particular attention is paid to spouting and roofing, which is always done in an unsurpassed style and workmanship. Persons wishing to purchase articles in his line of business are respectfully invited to call at his store and convince themselves of the splendid stock and low prices. All kinds of Jobbing done at short notice and low rates.  
Old Stoves, iron, copper, brass, lead and pewter will be taken in exchange for new Ware.  
Sept. 17.

**S. SWITZER'S**  
Piano Forte Manufactory,  
ALLENTOWN, Pa., WARE ROOM, No. 122 West Hamilton street. Constantly on hand a complete assortment of **ROSEWOOD PIANO FORTES**, of the latest and most approved styles, including such as have four round corners, with backs finished and polished in agreement with the front, serial feet, &c., warranted to be of the best materials and workmanship. Second-hand Pianos taken in part payment for new ones.  
Aug. 29—3m

**C. GILBERT CIBONS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
NO. 67 EAST HAMILTON STREET,  
ALLENTOWN, PA.  
Can be consulted in English and German.  
Allentown, May 14.  
**CURRENTS, RAISINS AND PRUNES.**—New Layer Raisins of superior quality at retail; dark or retail, also baking Prunes. C. A. RUIE & SON.

## GREAT RAIL ROAD ACCIDENT!

**\$50,000 LOST AT EASTON.**—Great Fall of the Railroad Bridge—two locomotives precipitated into the Canal—One man killed and several wounded. Accompanying this terrible disaster there still was a stricken for its occurring at the time it did—Tuesday afternoon, because the following morning some 30 or 40 cars were about being loaded by merchants in New York and Philadelphia with new style Fall and Winter Goods, all of which were to pass over the Bridge the same afternoon, directly to Allentown, and there to be unloaded at Joseph Stopp's Cheap Cash Store, No. 25 West Hamilton street. It is evident that if these cars, with their heavy freight, had been shipped in time to get on the Bridge, that their immense weight would have broken down the entire structure, and thus would have incurred a loss to the Company of between \$300,000 and \$400,000; and not this alone, but the citizens of Allentown and vicinity would also have felt the loss, because if this immense quantity of cheap goods would have been lost, it would certainly have caused a scarcity, and a rise of 20 per cent. But by the aid of luck and the telegraph the intelligence of the accident, was communicated to Philadelphia, and Stopp consequently had his goods loaded during the three successive days, on steamboats, canal boats, wagons, carts, wheelbarrows, backs of niggers, &c., and now they have commenced to land at his new Store House. His clerks are now engaged both day and night in unpacking and selling goods. As I passed by there last night between 11 and 12 o'clock, I stepped in, and to my astonishment found perfect mountains of goods piled from floor to ceiling. I passed back through the Store and saw a pile of about 500 Shaws, of one color and piece—from \$25 down to 37½ cts. a piece. On the other side I saw about 4000 yards fancy De Laines; and a little further along about 6000 yds. of twilled Persian Cloth; on the other side I hit my elbow against 14 or 15 cart loads of Calico, and a little further along there was a pile of 8 or 10,000 yds. shirting and sheeting from 2 to 2½ yds. wide. I then looked for men and boys' wear, and on one side of the store saw many thousand yards of cloths, cassimeres, sattinetts, Kentucky jeans, tweeds, &c. of all colors and prices.

## JENNY IRVING, OR, THE LITTLE MILLINER.

BY KATE KARLYLE.  
George Lenox was a clerk in a wholesale grocery in one of the eastern cities. George was an ambitious young man, had many bright hopes of the future, and was generally in good spirits, though sometimes the great highway of life seemed darkened, and the star of hope shone feebly in his path.  
But George was honest, and his employers had long since come to the conclusion that he was just the clerk for them.  
So much for George Lenox.  
Some distance from George's place of employment, away down the streets—a quarter of a mile perhaps—and nearly opposite his boarding place, was a milliner's shop, a real fancy shop, with handsome curtains on the inside, displaying a rich and beautiful array of those dear treasures that so delight the fair, viz: dear little headdresses of all styles, and trimmed in every imaginable way, with bright ribbons and delicate flowers, formed with exquisite taste by the fair hands of blooming maidens.  
Were not these attractions? Yes. George never passed the door of Madame Josephine Lavelle, from Paris, without casting a glance into the windows or through those beautiful glass doors, the neatest in the city.  
George did so often, for he often passed on his way to and from his boarding place; but it was not for the sake of the bonnets or ribbons of Madame Josephine, for he had seen them of late, but it was to stand a glance and get a look as often as possible at Madame's little Jenny Irving, or "Queen of Beauty" as she was right-ly called.  
Yes, Jenny Irving, the orphan, or the "poor orphan" as she was sometimes called, was Madame Lavelle's favorite apprentice, and possessed the first love of George Lenox.  
She had caught a prize without angling for it. Her mother's estimation she was the most bewitching of maidens. Her tiny, but faultless form, golden hair, bright blue eyes, dimpled cheeks and dainty mouth of all attractions he could not resist; and then her voice, so sweet and musical, was melody in itself, and her baby hands so fair and soft, and her fairy feet that seemed scarcely to touch the ground on which she trod, actually charmed him, and he had carried the conquest which Cupid—little Cupid—had so carefully planned and so successfully executed.  
After having secretly admired Jenny for months, George got acquainted with her in no matter how—though, of course, in the same way that all other people get acquainted who are struck with each other's appearance; first an introduction at some party or social gathering, and then an happy to make your acquaintance on the lady's part, and allow me to see you on home on the gentleman's, then the moonlight walks, with a great many silly, foolish remarks, made on both sides, concludes the first day's performance.  
Of course this mode of proceeding makes fast friends.  
George continued to attend to his business closely, but his evenings were generally his own, and then when Jenny was not busy, of course they had the most delightful times.  
George was not by any means without other admirers. Many a young man in the neighborhood would do himself much to accommodate her, and considered himself well paid if he could thus win a smile or a thank you from her sweet lips.  
But George was the favorite lover, and he sedulously improved his opportunities, until finally he was whispered around, and pretty freely, to him and Jenny were engaged.  
Such reports spread like wild fire, and this one was not long in reaching the ears of Mr. Moore, one of his employers.  
Now, Mr. Moore had a daughter who took quite a fancy to her young friend, and he was aware of it, but could not appreciate the compliment.  
Her father also knew it, and he knew that George was a smart fellow, and would, as he often said, make a stir in the world.  
He thought that George and his daughter would make a good match, and that the former would be highly complimented by the proposal.  
Therefore, soon after Mr. Moore first heard the above report, he called George to one side and "opened the case" to him, concluding by hinting at partnership in case matters turned out favorably.  
The old man's proposal took George somewhat by surprise; but as a young man of principle, he felt duty bound to give an immediate and decisive answer.  
"I feel flattered by your preference, Mr. Moore," said he, in reply, "and it is gratifying to me to know that you hold me in such high esteem; but I cannot accede to your proposal as engaged to another."  
"Well, sir, as you please," said Mr. Moore, with a suddenly assumed sternness of demeanor, "but you will lose much by your decision. I know of no one else who would marry me for herself, but not money," replied George, indignantly and with spirit.  
"Very well, sir," said Mr. Moore, and he left the room.  
"Ah, ha! my lad, in love with Madame Lavelle's queen, too little milliner," said young Tom Moore, addressing George, as the former came rushing in his father's store one afternoon after George's conversation with Mr. Moore.  
"Ah, ha! George! in love! Is that true?"  
"Well, yes, I suppose I may as well own up first as last," said George with a smile.  
"Of course you might. What's her d'var?"  
"Youth, beauty, and a vigorous mind is her dowry, and that is enough for me."

## BONNETS, BONNETS, BONNETS.

A pleasure in informing our friends that we have received a large and elegant assortment of  
**FALL AND WINTER BONNETS,**  
Ribbons, French and Domestic Flowers, Ladies' Dress Caps, Children's Hoods, &c. from the most fashionable openings in New York and Philadelphia. We are satisfied that our goods cannot be equalled by any other establishment in town for beauty and style, and have them made after the most approved French patterns, and are acknowledged superior to any in the country. We return our sincere thanks for past favors and hope for a continued share of patronage, as we flatter ourselves that we can give satisfaction both as to price and style, to all who may favor us with a call. Country Milliners supplied at City prices.  
MRS. STOPP & CO.  
N. B.—A good experienced hand can get employment by calling on the undersigned. A good girl, to do housework, is also wanted. Sept. 3.

## ROSE'S PATENT WINDOW BLINDS.

I have subscribers invite the attention of the public to their new patent **VENETIAN WINDOW BLINDS**, which they are now manufacturing, and selling wholesale and retail, at their Factory, No. 122 West Hamilton St., Allentown, Penn. These blinds are far superior to any other ever manufactured, and are warranted to last for years.  
The attention of the public is invited to the fact that never in the history of the town was there an establishment that kept on hand a larger and more complete assortment of all kinds and varieties of  
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and which were offered at such exceedingly low prices. His stock of stoves comprises every known style of Cooking, Parlor, Bar-room and Office Stoves, and of Tin and Hollow Ware. He takes pains in keeping on hand everything that can possibly be wanted in his line, which is all made by good practical workmen and of the very best of materials. Particular attention is paid to spouting and roofing, which is always done in an unsurpassed style and workmanship. Persons wishing to purchase articles in his line of business are respectfully invited to call at his store and convince themselves of the splendid stock and low prices. All kinds of Jobbing done at short notice and low rates.  
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## ROSE & HUMBERT.

ALLENTOWN, Sept. 3.

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"That's enough to support you, eh?" said Moore.  
"No, but it will make me happy," replied George.  
"Happiness and poverty are two exact opposites, in my opinion," replied Tom, "and you will find it hard work to reconcile them."  
"I will try."  
"Well, do you please, and by and by report progress. I fancy that girl myself, but I cannot afford to marry a beggar. A wife without money is a poor prize."  
"Jenny is no beggar," was on George's lips in reply, but ere he had time to speak he was summoned to attend a customer.  
"Jenny will show her value yet," said a low, musical voice behind him, and on turning, he saw Jenny, who had glided in noiselessly, to bring him an invitation to a party she had just received for him, holding another in her hand on which her own name was written.  
She had unintentionally heard young Moore's remark, and well understood its meaning, which meant that George understood the meaning of her's when she said:  
"Jenny will show her value yet."  
But a few days elapsed ere the story got around that George had been offered the hand of the rich Mr. Moore's daughter, and had declined for that of Jenny Irving.  
Some wondered at his choice, while others considered it out of true love, and consequently true wisdom.  
Time wore away, and one year brought around the day fixed for George and Jenny's wedding.  
One evening, but a few days previous to the time appointed, they were conversing together at Jenny's aunt's, where she boarded.  
"We shall be obliged to have a plain wedding I suppose; and commence life in a snug way, for my income is not very large, you know, Jenny," said George.  
"As you please, George, and any way that is the most agreeable to you, and in which we can live the happiest. But are you not going to take me to church in your carriage?"  
"In a carriage, perhaps, though not probably in my carriage, as I have not yet the pleasure of owning one," replied George.  
"Just so. Well, then, suppose I send mine after you?"  
"Yours! That would be a joke for a milliner girl, hardly out of her apprenticeship, to set up a carriage of her own and send it off after her intended on the day of her wedding."  
"Stranger things have happened," replied Jenny.  
"Yes it may be, but the thing does not seem possible, or at least probable in our case. You were not born to a fortune."  
"Indeed!" replied Jenny. "Your remarks are not calculated to give me a very exalted position in life; but I will forgive my future husband this time, and he has not yet very closely investigated my personal history. Of course I have no hope of a fortune, but for a few days I have been thinking of my marriage, and that affords me a little gratification. You did not marry me for my money, little beggar as I am, or at least what Mr. Tom Moore saw fit to designate me."  
Nothing more was said about fortunes then, but George had a sudden surprise in store for him: something as startling and unexpected as anything could be.  
On his bridal morning, as he was dressing at his boarding house, an elegant carriage, with a span of milk white horses, stopped at the door, and the driver springing from his seat, rang the door bell, and inquired for Mr. George Lenox.  
"What does this mean? I engaged a carriage, but not near so elegant one as this. There's something wrong," thought George.  
Going to the door, and addressing the driver, said:  
"You have made some mistake in the name."  
"I think not, sir."  
"I wish to see you here?"  
"Miss Jenny Irving! Impossible!"  
"Yes, sir, that's her name, and this is her carriage."  
"Jenny Irving. What street does she live on?"  
"Rand street, No. 89."  
"The same. Ah, d'ar girl!" thought he, "she is trying to mystify me a little by sending round a carriage at her own expense; for no wonder, I will gratify her by taking a ride down to her aunt's in her carriage as the driver calls it. It is hers, I suppose, while she hires it."  
So in jumped George, and he was soon at Jenny's door.  
"How do you like my travelling establishment?" said she as George entered her room.  
"Oh, first rate; it is splendid. I see you practice woman's rights, and hire your own carriage. Well there's no harm in that, it will answer admirably for to-day, and then the owner will pay it, I suppose."  
"Undoubtedly," said Jenny with a pleasant smile.  
After their marriage at the church they returned to Jenny's aunt's, and sat down to await the arrival of some friends who they were going to treat to a few viands prepared for the occasion.  
After sitting a few moments, George cast a glance out of the window, and seeing the carriage they had left at the door still standing there, said:  
"Why don't the driver take that carriage home?"  
"Perhaps he is awaiting the order of its owner," replied Jenny.  
"Where is he?"  
"His name is George Lenox, and he occupies the very same place where you now sit. Any further explanation necessary?"  
"George Lenox! not me," said he starting from his seat.  
"Yes you! It was my carriage, and I have now made you the owner of it," replied Jenny.  
"Your carriage! why Jenny, I am surprised, how came you to have such an extensive establishment?" asked George.  
"I bought it, and paid my own money for it."  
"Bought it—and paid—your own—money—for it?" said George, slowly and pausing slightly before each word, as if weighing the meaning, for he was profoundly perplexed.  
"Yes my dear, it was mine, now it is yours. You are its owner, and there it stands, subject to your orders. If you wish, we will drive to our country house, just out of the city, this afternoon," said Jenny.

## THE BOTTOM OF THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

The steamer Arctic sounded the Atlantic all the way across, finding the greatest depth 2,070 fathoms (more than two miles.) The bed of the ocean in the section traversed by the Arctic is a plateau, as already announced by Capt. Berrymann, who has twice before sounded across the Atlantic. The bottom in the deeper part is a very fine mud, of a mouse-gray color, so soft that the sounding instruments frequently sank several feet into the mud. They brought up specimens of the bottom, at every sounding, in quills which were attached to the sounding instrument. Towards the shore on each side, this mud changes into a fine green ooze.

## Gold Watch Cases.

The Philadelphia Ledger in speaking of the manufacture of watch cases, which is carried on extensively in that city, says there are eleven firms engaged in the business, all of whom employ over 300 hands, and turn out at least 500 cases per week, at a cost of some £20,000 or more than \$100,000 annually. The gold manufactured into cases weekly will not amount to much less than \$14,000, or over a half million of dollars annually.

## Treasure and Health.

Nothing is more important than a healthy state of the body and mind. At this season of the year every individual should guard against over exertion—mentally and physically. Exercise—get up early in the morning, and inhale the pure air of the early day. Ventilate your sleeping rooms, leave your windows open at all seasons, and do not confine yourself too close, but about the changes of weather—acustom yourself to such and you will always breathe pure air, with a free expansion of the lungs, which will expand, and ensure you a long life, and a cheerful, happy disposition will always be manifest.

## Darkie Logic.

A colored preacher recently, in addressing a negro audience at the South, said:  
"I spected dat de reason de Lor made us brack men was 'cause he use all de white men up afore he got to de brack man, 'n he had to make him brack."  
Dat dat don't make no odds, my bredder, de Lor look arter de brack man, too. Don't de Scripeter say dat de brack man haws all sold for a farden, and dat no one ob 'em shall fall pon de ground widout de farder dere? Well, den, my bredder, if your bredder farder care so much for a sparrer hawk, when you can buy two ob 'em for a farden, how berry much more he cares for a pion, dat is worth six or seven hundred dollars a piece. If dat be argumint aint a colored non squatter, then we are argumint at a loss what term to apply to it.

## Endorsing Notes.

It is well said by a shrewd observer, that there were some things which every man has to learn for himself. It would seem as if the folly of endorsing what is called accommodation paper was one of them. Tens of thousands have been ruined in this way, yet tens of thousands continue to practice it. Many who endeavor to improve in industry, discover, at last, that they are not so. In spite of their assertions that they would never be losers by it, are brought to bankruptcy by the same. Scott, who had gone on, from year to year, adding acre to acre, farm to farm, woke one morning to find that he was ruined through his endorsements on Constable's paper; and the rest of his life, shortened by excessive labor, had to be devoted, not in carrying out the debts thus contracted. Even Barnum, whose name had become synonymous with shrewdness, fell before this delusive habit.

## The Printer's Love.

We love to see the blooming Rose,  
In all its beauty dress;  
We love to see our friends disclose  
The emotions of the breast.  
We love to see the ship arrive,  
Well laden to our shore.  
We love to see our neighbors thrive,  
And love to bless the poor.  
We love to see domestic life,  
With uninterrupted joys;  
We love to see a happy wife,  
With lots of girls and boys.  
We love all these—and yet far above  
All that we over said,  
We love what every Printer loves—  
To have subscriptions paid.

New clothes and piety go well together. For a whole month after a certain mis- obtained a new mantilla, she appeared in church three times a Sunday.  
A country girl writing to her friends, says of the folks, that "de dancin' does not amount to much, but de huggin' is heavenly."

Be gentle—thy wife.  
Be gentle—for you little know  
For many trials rise;  
Although to you they may be small,  
To her of giant size.  
Be gentle—though perchance that lip  
May speak a murmuring tone,  
The heart may speak with kindness yet,  
And joy to be thy own.  
Be gentle—weepy hours of pains  
'Tis woman's lot to bear;  
Then yield her what support thou canst,  
And all her sorrows share.  
Be gentle—for the noblest hearts  
At times must have some grief,  
And even in a pettish word,  
May seek to find relief.  
Be gentle—none are perfect here—  
Though't denier far than life,  
Then, husband, bear and still forbear;  
Do gently to thy wife.  
Look out for the women.  
Somebody, we don't know who, and it makes no difference, thus warns young men to look out for the women:  
Young men, keep your eyes peeled when you are after the women! Is the pretty dress or form attractive! or a pretty face, even—Flounces, bows, are of no consequences. A pretty face will grow old. Paint will wash off. The sweet smile of the first will give away to the permanent. The neat form will be pitched into calico. Another and far different being will take the place of the lovely goddess who smiles sweet and eats spur candy. Kees your eyes peeled, boys, when you are after the women. If the little deer is cross and scolds at her mother in the back room, you may be sure that you will catch particulars all around the house. If she apologizes for washing dishes, you will need a girl to fan her. If she blushes when found at the wash tub with her sleeves rolled up, be sure that she is of the condition little breeding and little sense. If you marry a girl who knows nothing but to commit woman-slaughter at the piano, you have got the poorest piece of music ever got up. Find one whose mind is right, then pitch in. Don't be hanging about like a sheep thief, although you were ashamed to be seen in the daytime, but walk up like a chicken to the dough, and ask for the article like a man.

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## Be Gentle to Thy Wife.

Be gentle—for you little know  
For many trials rise;  
Although to you they may be small,  
To her of giant size.  
Be gentle—though perchance that lip  
May speak a murmuring tone,  
The heart may speak with kindness yet,  
And joy to be thy own.  
Be gentle—weepy hours of pains  
'Tis woman's lot to bear;  
Then yield her what support thou canst,  
And all her sorrows share.  
Be gentle—for the noblest hearts  
At times must have some grief,  
And even in a pettish word,  
May seek to find relief.  
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