

LEHIGH REGISTER.

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NUMBER 10.

War in Kansas. GREAT EXCITEMENT!

It is an indubitable fact that at the present time there is much excitement existing all over our country, and great men seem to be discussing the important subject as to whether the Territory of Kansas shall be a free or slave State. But we take pleasure in informing the people of Allentown and surrounding country, who desire to live a peaceful life, that we have just received from New York and Philadelphia a large and heavy stock of Fall and Winter Goods. We do not think it necessary to "blow" and "gas" about "30 and 40" cut-throats as some of our neighbors do, and of making people believe we can sell cheaper than anybody else, because we believe in "honesty is the best policy." We must have a small profit on everything we sell, and so must others if they try to make an honest living, which fact is well known by the public. We buy and sell for CASH, which with "many sales and small profits," however enables us to sell almost as cheap as similar goods sold in the cities, and as cheap as the

LADIES—GENTLEMEN—GENTS. FURS! FURS! HATS AND CAPS.

Wieder & Berger's,
No. 25 West Hamilton St., Allentown.

LADIES, cold weather is approaching, and now is the time to purchase FURS from our large and splendid stock, comprising the largest and best assortment of Stone Martin, Silver Martin, Fitch, Russian, and other ladies.

FASHIONABLE FURS,

now exhibited in Allentown, being fresh from the cities, and well worthy an examination before making purchases elsewhere. Call and see them, as no charge is made for showing, but it is always done with pleasure. Our stock comprises every kind, every price and quality—from \$1.00 to \$150.00 per set.

GENTS, Gentlemen, if you wish to purchase superb Hats or general Caps, we give you a cordial invitation to call and examine our stock. We warrant every article that you may purchase to give entire satisfaction. For sale Wholesale or Retail.—We have

HATS FOR THE MILLION.

We manufacture our own Hats and assure the public that they are got up right.

October 22. —1y

R. DECOU & CO. Clothiers,

No. 141 CHESTNUT ST., ABOVE FOURTH, PHILADELPHIA.

Keep constantly on hand a splendid assortment of Ready-made Clothing.

GOODS MADE TO ORDER AND WARRANTED TO FIT.

Philadelphia, Oct. 22. —1y

Leaf Tobacco and Cigars.

DENSMAN & CO.,
21 SOUTH FRONT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

Commission Merchants,

And Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of LEAF TOBACCO, Manufactured Tobacco and Cigars.


HAVE constantly on hand and for sale low, all kinds of AMERICAN and SPANISH LEAF TOBACCO, selected with special reference to Manufacturers' use.

All articles sold warranted to be as represented, and every opportunity afforded for examination. Purchasers at all distances can send their orders, and rely upon being as faithfully served as if the goods were selected in person.

Ap. 8—Oct. 22.—1y

Trimble & Landis, PREMIUM.

Consistently on hand a large assortment of Cloth, Cashmere and Vestings, which will be made to order.



222 NORTH SECOND STREET, AB. WILLOW, PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, Oct. 22. —1y

Second Fall Purchase.

The subscriber having just returned from the City supplied his customers with all the different kinds and styles of Goods in his line of business, at wholesale and retail. The stock comprises

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Men's, Boys' and Infant Boots, Patent Leather and Calf Congress Boots and Gaiters, and a great variety of other styles, both of his own manufacture and Eastern make.

LADIES' MISSES, AND CHILDREN'S SHOES,

a general assortment, comprising colored Lasting Gaiters, Black and Colored Kid Lace Boots and Fine French and Unpressed Morocco Shoes, and Women's, Misses and Children's Fancy Shoes.

GUM SHOES.

—1000 pair of Men's, Women's, Misses and Children's Gum Shoes, of all kinds, also just received, and for sale cheap.

HATS AND CAPS.

—Silk, Mole-skin and Brush Hats, a good assortment. Also Boys' Fancy Hats and Caps, very fine Men's and Boys' Plush and Fur Caps, &c.

Also, Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, Satchels, &c., wholesale and retail. Customers are kindly invited to call and examine, as I confidently believe that I can please them both in regard to quality and price. Thankful for past favors, I respectfully invite a continuance.

ELIAS MERTZ,
No. 77 West Hamilton street.

Nov. 10. —1y

DR. J. P. BARNES,

PERFORMS ALL OPERATIONS ON THE TEETH, both operative and mechanical, far superior to most of Dentists. Among the rest, he is now prepared to make whole upper sets of Persons in want of Teeth should apply at his office, No. 48 East Hamilton street, up stairs, a few doors East of Prentz, Guth & Co's. Store.

April 30—July 4. —1y

JOHN H. OLIVER, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE in East Hamilton street, nearly opposite to Bechtel's American Hotel.

CRANBERRIES.

—Ten Barrels of fine red Eastern Cranberries, by the barrel or less quantity.

C. A. RUIE & SON.

THE PEDLAR'S STORY. AN UNWELCOME PASSENGER.

A cold winter's night several years since found a stage load of travellers gathered around the warm fire of a tavern bar room in a new England village. Shortly after we arrived, a pedlar drove up and ordered that his horse should be stable for the night. After we had eaten supper we repaired to the bar-room and as soon as the ice was broken, the conversation flowed freely. Several anecdotes had been related, and finally the pedlar was asked to give us a story, as men of his profession were generally full of adventures and anecdotes. He was a short thick set man, somewhere about forty years of age, and gave evidence of great physical strength. He gave his name as Lemuel Veney, and his home was in Dover, New Hampshire.

"Well gentlemen," he commenced, knocking the ashes from his pipe and putting it in his pocket, "suppose I tell you about the last thing of any consequence that happened to me? You see I am now right from the far West, and on my way home for winter quarters. It was during the early part of last spring, one pleasant evening, I pulled up at the door of a small village tavern in Hancock County, Indiana. I said it was pleasant—I meant it was warm, but it was cloudy and likely to be very dark. I went in and called for supper and had my horse taken care of and after I had eaten I sat down in the bar-room. It began to rain about eight o'clock, and for a while it poured down good, and it was very dark out doors.

"Now I wanted to be in Jackson early the next morning, for I expected a load of goods there for me, which I intended to dispose of on my way home. The moon would rise about midnight, and I knew if it did not rain I could get along very comfortably after that. So I asked the landlord if he could not see that my horse was fed about midnight as I wished to be off before two. He expressed some surprise at this, and asked why I did not stay for breakfast; I told him that I had sold my last load about all out, and that a new lot of goods was waiting for me at Jackson, and I wanted to be there before the express agent left in the morning. There was a number of persons sitting around while I told this, but I took little notice of them, one only arrested my attention. I had seen that week, notices for the detection of a notorious robber. The bills gave a description of his person and the man before me answered very well to it. He was a tall, well formed man, rather slight in frame, and had the appearance of a gentleman, save that his face bore those hard cruel marks which an observing man cannot mistake for anything but the index of a villainous disposition.

"When I went to my chamber I asked the landlord who that man was, describing the suspicious individual. He said he did not know him. He had come there that afternoon, and intended to leave the next day. The host asked why I wished to know, and I simply told him that the man's countenance was familiar, and I merely wished to know if I ever was acquainted with him. I resolved not to let the landlord into the secret, but to hurry on to Jackson, and there give information to the Sheriff, and perhaps he might reach the lun before the villain left: for I had no doubts with regard to his identity.

I had an alarm watch, and having set it to give the alarm at one o'clock, I went to sleep. I was aroused at the proper time, and immediately got up and dressed myself. When I reached the yard, I found the clouds all passed away and the moon shining brightly. The ostler was easily aroused and by two o'clock I was on the road. The mud was deep and my horse could not travel very fast.

"However, on we went, and in the course of half an hour I was clear of the village. At a short distance ahead lay a large track of forest mostly of great pines. The road lay directly through this wood, and as near as I could remember, the distance was twelve miles. Yet the moon was in the east, and as the road ran nearly west, I thought that I should have light enough. I had entered the woods and had gone about half a mile when my wagon wheels settled with a bump and jerk, into a deep hole. I uttered an exclamation of astonishment, but this was not all. I heard another exclamation from another source!

"What could it be? I looked quickly around but could see nothing. Yet I knew that the sound that I heard was very close to me. As the hind wheels came up I felt something bump the side of the hole. I heard something tumble from one side to the other of my wagon, and I could also feel the jar occasioned by the movement. It was simply a man in my cart! I knew this on the instant. Of course I felt puzzled. At first I imagined some poor fellow had taken this method to obtain a ride; but I soon gave this up, for I knew that any decent man would have asked me for a ride. My next idea was that somebody had got in to sleep; but this passed away as quickly as it came, for no man would have broken into my cart for that purpose. And that thought gentlemen, opened my eyes. Whoever was in there had broken in.

"My next thoughts were of the suspicious individual I saw at the tavern. He had heard me say that my load was all sold out and of course he supposed I had some money with me. In this he was right, for I had over two thousand dollars. I thought he meant to leave the cart when he supposed I had reached a safe place, and then either creep over and shoot me, or knock me down. All this passed through my mind by the time I had got a rod from the hole.

"In a very few moments my resolution was formed. My horse was knee deep in mud, and I knew I could slip off without noise. So I drew my pistol, and having twined the reins about the whip stock, I carefully stepped down in the mud, and as the cart passed on I went behind it and examined the trap.

The door of the cart lets down, and is fastened by a hasp, which slides over a staple and is then secured by a padlock which was gone, and the hasp was secured in its place by a bit of pine—so that a slight force from within would break it. My wheel wrench hung in a leather bucket on the side of the cart, and I quickly took it out and slipped it into the staple, the iron handle just sliding down.

"Now I had him. My cart was almost new, made in a stout frame of white oak, and made on purpose for hard usage. I did not believe any ordinary man could break out. I got on my cart as noiselessly as I got off, and urged my horse on, still keeping my pistol handy. I knew that at a distance of a half a mile further I should come to a good hard road, and so allowed my horse to pick his own way through the mud. About ten minutes after this I heard a motion in the cart, followed by a grinding noise as though some heavy force were being applied to the door. I said nothing, but the idea struck me that the villain might judge where I sat and shoot up through the top of cart at me, so I sat down on the foot board.

"Of course I knew now that my unexpected passenger was a villain, for he must have been awake ever since I started, and nothing in the world but absolute villainy would have caused him to remain quiet so long, and then start up in this particular place. The thumping and pushing grew louder and louder and pretty soon I heard a human voice.

"Let me out of this," he cried, and he yelled pretty loud.

"I lifted up my head so as to make him think I was sitting in my usual place and then asked what he was doing there."

"Let me look out and I will tell you," he replied.

"Tell me what you are in there for?" said I.

"I got in here to sleep on your rags," he answered.

"How did you get in?" I asked.

"Let me out, or I'll shoot you through the head," he yelled.

"Just at that moment my horse's feet struck the hard road, and I knew that the rest of the route to Jackson would be good going. The distance was 12 miles. I slipped back on the foot board and took the whip. In fifteen minutes we cleared the woods, and away we went to a keen jolt. The chap inside kept yelling to be let out.

"Finally he stopped, and in a few minutes came the report of a pistol—one—two—three—four, one right after the other, and I heard the balls whiz over my head. If I had been on my seat, one of those balls if not two would have gone through me. I popped up my head again and gave a yell, and then a deep groan and then I said,—"O, God save me, I'm a dead man!" Then I made a shuffling noise as though I were falling off and finally settled down on the foot board again. I now urged up the old mare by giving her an occasional poke with the butt of my whip stock and she pealed it faster than ever.

"The man called out to me twice more pretty soon after this, and as he got no reply he made some tremendous endeavors to break the doors open, and as this failed him he made several attempts upon the top. But I had no fear of his doing anything there, for the top of the cart is framed with dovetails, and each sleeper bolted to the posts with iron bolts. I had it made so I could carry heavy loads there. By and by, after all else had failed, the scamp commenced to holler whoa to the horse. All this time I kept perfectly quiet, holding the reins firmly and kept poking the beast with the stock.

"We was not an hour in going that dozen miles—not a bit of it. I hadn't much fear, perhaps I might tell the truth and say that I had none, for I had a good pistol, and more than that, my passenger was safe, yet I was glad when I came to the old flour barrel factory that stands at the edge of Jackson village, and in ten minutes more hauled up in front of the tavern, and found a couple of men in the barn cleaning down some stage horses.

"Well old fellow," says I, as I got down and went round to the back of the wagon, you have had a good ride haven't ye?

"Who are you?" he cried, and he kind of swore a little too, as he asked the question.

"I'm the man you tried to shoot," was my reply.

"Where am I? Let me out!" he yelled.

"Look here, we've come to a safe stopping place, and mind ye, my pistol is ready for ye,

the moment you show yourself. Now lay quiet."

"By this time the two ostlers had come up to see what was the matter, and I explained it to them. After this I got one of them to run and rout out the sheriff and tell what I believed I'd got for him. The first streaks of daylight were just coming up, and in half an hour it would be broad daylight. In less than that time the sheriff came and two men with him. I told him the whole in a few words, and then he made for the cart. He told the chap inside, who he was, and if he made the least resistance he'd be a dead man. Then I slipped the iron wrench out, and as I let the door down, the fellow made a spring. I caught him by the ankle and he came down on his face, and in a moment more the officer had him. It was now daylight, and the moment I saw the chap I recognized him. He was marched off to the lock up, and I told the sheriff I would remain in town all day.

"After breakfast the sheriff came down to the tavern and told me that I had caught the very bird, and that if I would remain until the next morning I should have the reward of two hundred dollars which had been offered.

"I found my goods all safe, paid the express agent for bringing them from Indianapolis, and then went to work to stow them in my cart. The bullet holes were found in the top of my vehicle just as I expected. They were in a line about five inches apart, and had I been where I usually sit, two of them would have hit me somewhere about the small of the back and passed upwards, for they were sent with heavy charges of powder and his pistols were heavy ones.

On the next morning the sheriff had called upon me and paid me two hundred dollars in gold, for he had made himself sure that he'd got the villain. I afterwards found a letter in the post office at Portsmouth for me, from the sheriff of Hancock county, and he informed me that the fellow who had tried to kill and rob me, is in prison for life."

Interesting Facts.

By the late census reports it will be seen that Pennsylvania manufactures about one half of all the Pig Iron manufactured in the United States. The total amount of Capital invested in all the States, in the manufacture of Pig Iron is \$17,346,425. Of this sum there is invested in Pennsylvania \$8,570,425. The number of tons of ore used in all the States is 1,570,309, and of this Pennsylvania uses 877,283. The amount of Mineral Coal used in all the States in the manufacture of Pig Iron is 645,242 tons, and of this Pennsylvania uses 316,000. Coke and charcoal used in all the States in said manufacture, 54,165,236 bushels. In Pennsylvania, 27,505,186. Value of raw material, fuel, &c., used in said manufacture, in all the States, \$7,295,289. In Pennsylvania \$3,732,427. Number of hands employed in said manufacture in all the States, 20,290, and of this number in Pennsylvania, 9,285. Entire wages paid for said manufacture in all the States, per month, \$421,435, and of this sum in Pennsylvania, \$201,030. Tons of Pig Iron made in all the States, 564,755, and of this amount in Pennsylvania, 285,702. Value of entire products of pig iron, in all the States, \$12,748,777, and of this in Pennsylvania, \$6,071,513. By this statement it will be seen that Pennsylvania does about half as much in the manufacture of pig iron as all the other States of the Union combined.

LARGEST CLOCK IN THE WORLD.

The dial of the English Parliament clock are twenty-two feet in diameter, and are the largest in the world with the minute hand. Every half minute, the point of the minute hand moves nearly seven inches. The clock will go eight and a half days, and strike only for seven and a half, so as to indicate by its silence any neglect in winding it up. The mere winding of each of the striking parts will take two hours. The pendulum is 15 feet long; the wheels are of cast iron; the hour bell is eight feet high and nine feet in diameter, weighing from fourteen to fifteen tons. The weight of the hammer is five cwt.

Now Living.

A cotemporary says that the boy is now living who will be President of the Republic in 1900. What his name is, or where he resides, he does not stop to inform us. He may at this moment be gathering pumpkins in Oregon, or peddling pop corn around Troy. Daniel Webster once made "a new suit of suttinet" by selling catfish at a shilling a string. Wherever he may be, all unconscious of his high destiny, he feels the divinity that stirs within him, and grasps his book, thirsting for knowledge. His parents, as they answer his endless queries, rejoice at his developing intellect, yet little dream that his will be a great name among men known wide as the world. Or perchance the hard hand of poverty, or the cold hand of orphanage, are moulding and training him for the patient effort, that self reliance and resolute will, that fit him for great achievements. He must pass through the school that prepares him for his high career. In his youth many a trial and wrong must break him to the hardships of life. In his manhood many hardships must be endured, many obstacles overcome, and rivals outstripped in the race; the voice of envy and destruction despised; and hatred and malice defied. Through such a school and training the President of 1900 will doubtless come, and is coming. But from what condition in life, from what part of our broad land, no one can predict or know but Providence, who presides over the destinies of all nations.

The Supply of Gold.

The supply of gold is so great at the present time, that nothing but the most reckless speculations could have produced that panic which we now observe in Paris and other European money markets. The crop of gold was never more luxurious than at this very moment.—Russia raises four millions of gold annually in the Ural mountains; California since the gold discoveries in 1848, has produced sixty-four millions, and in the last four years nearly forty-two millions have been obtained in Australia, and yet gold by which we regulate our issue of paper money, is as much an object of anxiety and alarm to the merchant and broker as it was before these enormous masses of auriferous wealth found their way into the world.—Before 1851 the London Mint coined gold at the rate of one to four millions a year. In the five years ending 1855 it coined gold at the rate of nearly eight millions a year. In France the change is equally remarkable. In the four years ending 1850 the coinage of gold in that country was about two-thirds of a million annually. It is now more than ten millions annually.

Such an amount of coinage should supply the world with all the half eagles and sovereigns that it can possibly want. It should do this, but it does not. The want of coin is greater in France to-day than it was before the discovery of the inexhaustible gold mines of California and Australia.—N. O. Bulletin.

THE DENOMINATIONS.

The Congregational Church was organized in 1620, and had at the taking of the last census, 1,074 church edifices, valued at \$7,973,696, and accommodating 705,177 hearers.

The Baptist Church was organized in 1630, and have 8,791 churches, valued at \$10,931,382, and accommodating 3,130,876 persons.

The Presbyterian Church was organized in 1706, and have 4,585 churches, valued at \$14,369,389, and accommodating 2,040,054 hearers.

The Roman Catholics were organized in Baltimore in 1633; they having 1,112 church edifices in the United States, valued at \$8,073,838, and accommodating 620,050 hearers.

The Universalist Church was organized in Oxford, Mass., in 1785; it has 494 church edifices in the United States, valued at \$1,867,015, and accommodating 205,464 hearers.

The Methodist Church was organized in Baltimore, December 25, 1784; it has 12,467 church edifices, valued at \$14,626,674, and accommodating 4,209,333 hearers.

The Freewill Baptist Church was formed in New Hampshire in 1780; it has this year 1,173 churches, 1,107 ministers and 49,806 church members.

RECIPE FOR A COUGH.

A correspondent, who sends us his name, encloses the following. Our readers will find it of great service: "Take the yolks of two fresh-laid eggs, beat them well up in a basin, then add a quarter of a pound of moist sugar, and beat them together; in another vessel mix a wine glassful of white wine vinegar, and the juice of two large lemons; stir all these ingredients up, mix them, and put the whole in a bottle and cork it close. It is fit for use immediately; take a tablespoonful when the cough is troublesome."—Es. Paper.

A father holding his little son across his knees and spanking him, the little across his him severely on the leg, on which his parent said: "You young dog, how dare you bite me?" The boy turned his head and looking him in the face, said "Father, who began first?"

"Barber, I think this towel has been in use long enough." "It has been used more than six weeks and no one ever found fault with it before."



OWEN R. HOFFMAN, 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 exceeding low prices. His stock of stoves comprises every known style of Cooking, Parlor, Bar-room and Office Stoves, and 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 the very best of materials. Particular attention is paid to Spouting and Roofing, which is always done in an unsurpassed style and workmanlike manner. 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. —2m

TO BUILDERS. E. W. TREXLER & CO., LUMBER DEALERS,

ALLENTOWN, PA.

THE subscribers having some time since purchased the stock and good will of DRESHER'S well-known LUMBER YARD, now invite the attention of the public to the fact that they have lately replenished the yard, and that it now contains the most extensive and best selected stock of all kinds of LUMBER ever seen in Allentown, which we intend to sell at the lowest possible prices. We deem it unnecessary to give a detailed list of our entire stock, as it comprises all kinds of Boards, Planks, Joists, Rafters, Laths, Fence Boards, Scantling, Shingles, Clophboards, Posts, Palling, and every other article that belongs to the business.

We respectfully invite the public to call and examine our stock and prices before they purchase elsewhere, so that they may fully convince themselves of what we say above. We return our sincere thanks for the liberal patronage extended to us thus far, and trust our stock and prices will secure us a continuance.

Nov. 5. —3m

MEN'S WEAR.

black brown and blue Cloths, of all prices, black and fancy Cassimeres, Sattinets of all colors and prices, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Hatin and Silk Vestings, Silk Vesting, Under Shirts and Drawers, a full assortment for sale cheap by

GUTH & SCHLOCH.

NEW GOODS.

The undersigned have just received at their Grocery Store, in North Seventh st. a good assortment of all kinds of Groceries.

C. A. RUIE & SON.