

The Lehigh Register.

ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 30, 1869.

NO. 26

ROBERT TREDDELL, JR.,
Platner and Fancy Job Printer,
No. 47 EAST HAMILTON STREET,
ALLENTOWN, PA.
ELEGANT PRINTING
NEW DESIGNS
LATEST STYLES
Shaded Checks, Cards, Receipts, Paper Books, Con-
tractors and By-Laws, School Catalogues, Bill Heads,
Envelopes, Letter Heads, Bills of Lading, Way
Bills, etc., etc., Printed at Short Notice.

ADVERTISING RATES.
Two Squares 1.00
Three Squares 1.50
Four Squares 2.00
Five Squares 2.50
Six Squares 3.00
Seven Squares 3.50
Eight Squares 4.00
Nine Squares 4.50
Ten Squares 5.00
Professional Cards \$1.00 per year
Advertisements and Auctioneers Notices, 50 cts per
line each subsequent insertion.
Two lines space constitutes a square.
ROBERT TREDDELL, JR., PUBLISHER,
ALLENTOWN, PA.

Book Notices.
DICKENS'S WORKS FOR THE YOUTHFUL READER.
The publication of the Lehigh Register, for the first time in America, by Hurd & Houghton, makes their edition the only complete one in the country.
MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK
contains of the chapters originally connected with the story of the clock, and is a very interesting and valuable book for the young.
ADDITIONAL CHRISTMAS STORIES,
with illustrations by the artist, and a new and original story, "The Little Boy and the Christmas Tree," by the author of "The Christmas Tree." These stories are published in a beautiful and elegant volume, and are well adapted for the young.

WHAT THE PAPERS SAY OF US!
We have good news for our readers this week. One of the celebrated Foster Brothers, the great dry goods merchants of New York City, is coming to do business among us. They promise to sell New York stock goods at New York prices. Read their advertisement. It has the true ring about it. We believe they mean what they say. We welcome them among us, and promise them our hearty thanks if they will persist in the war they have declared upon high prices.—*Allemtown Democrat.*

WHAT THE ENGINES SAID.
A writer, describing the meeting of the two first locomotives on the Pacific Railroad, said "The two locomotives moved up until their pilots rubbed together, symbolical of the friendly salute of their respective owners," but he did not hear, or did not describe
WHAT THE ENGINES SAID!
What was it the engine said,
Pilot touching—head to head
Facing on the single track,
Half a mile behind each other,
This is what the engine said,
Unrepeated and unrec'd!

task being so hopeless, and Miss Disbrow went on—
"But Bridges Geonikes—she is a reckless thing—I've long seen that and tendered Mrs. Whiting kept her so—she has been and left a pillow on the balcony railing. Went off and left it! Of course the wind took it, and so there it lies, ruffling, endorphy and all, right down in the gutter, liable to be trodden by every passer-by. Now, Benjamin, would you, or wouldn't you, go over and tell them?"
Benjamin's face, on over and eye, was black, and the rest of the face being entirely white, this gave him a peculiar knowing expression when he looked up at her, as he had a way of doing. And now he turned his black eye of looking at her. Perhaps, indeed, he did. Anyhow, there was evidently some invisible freemasonry between them, for Miss Disbrow instantly responded, just as though he had spoken—
"Well, then, I will, Benjamin. Why are you put into this together if not to help each other?" said she, as with an air of virtuous responsibility she threw a little marble coin and a white breakfast shawl over her shoulders. Then putting on her gloves, with the dignity of a circumnavigator, she started across the street.

And Miss Disbrow sighed, partly for her own loss, and partly for the loss of her neighbor.
"Yes, Benjamin. There he goes. Yes—going to find her; and when he finds what then? What then, I ask you, Benjamin?"
Benjamin did not know—he had no means of knowing—so he did not tell.
And after smelling at a bottle of camphor, Miss Disbrow went on: "It does seem to me and always has, that if Mr. Whiting had been a born idiot, he might have known better than to marry such a pretty bunch of lace and feathers. But a man is always a fool about a woman until he marries her."
While Miss Disbrow, full of wisdom and sympathy, talked thus behind her glasses and her window curtains, Mr. Whiting went down the avenue to the depot, half-frantic with haste and horrible fancies, blaming himself miserably as he went on his maddening way, for his blindness and carelessness, with a thousand things overlooked and forgotten heretofore, straightened themselves in the light of this shameful fight.

A FAMILY GROUP.
Copley, the artist, was elected a Royal Academician, and lived much respected by his brother artists and by the public. Once, and only once, he figured as a party in a court of justice. A rich citizen of Bristol came to Copley, and had himself, his wife, and seven children, all included in a family piece.
"It wants but one thing," said the head of the family, "and that is the portrait of my first wife, for this is my second."
"But," said the artist, "she's dead, you know, sir. What can I do? She is only to be admitted as an angel."
"Oh, no, not at all," answered the other; "she must come in as a woman; no angels for me."
The portrait of the first wife was added; but while the picture remained in the studio, the citizen returned with a strange lady on his arm.
"I must have another cast of your hand, Mr. Copley," said he, "an accident befel my second wife, this lady is my third, and she is come to have her likeness included in the family group."
The painter complied, and the husband looked with a glance of satisfaction on his three spouses. Not so the living lady. She remained silent, but afterwards called by herself and remonstrated.
"Never was such a thing heard of; it was unchristian that a man should have three wives at once; her character would be gone if she submitted to it; but her predecessors must go."
And she solemnly declared that she had her husband's full authority for the alteration. The artist yielded, and immediately sent the picture home, that he might have no more trouble with it. But the enraged trigamist, without sending it back, refused to pay for it, and made up a defence, that it was not according to the contract. The judge before whom the action was tried left it to the jury, "whether they did not believe that, under the circumstances, the third wife had the authority of the defendant for directing the ejection of the first and second wife?" and the plaintiff recovered a verdict for the full amount of his demands.—*Campbell's Lives of the Chancellors.*

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

THE RIVERSIDE MAGAZINE
FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.
Hurd and Houghton's Editions of Dickens's Works
have the only complete ones in the market.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.

FOR SALE BY THE PUBLISHER.
HURD & HOUGHTON,
40 BROADWAY, N. Y.