ADVERTISING RATES.

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| One Square, | 1.50 | 1.75 | 3.50 | 6.50 | 12.00 |
| Two Squares, | 3.00 | 3.50 | 6.50 | 9.00 | 20.00 |
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| Six Squares, |  | 11.50 | 17.00 | 25.00 | 45.00 |
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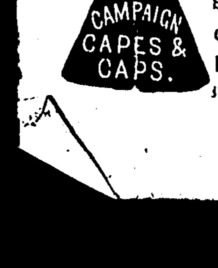
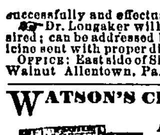
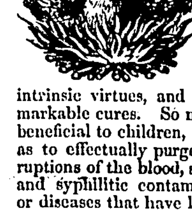
ROBERT IREDELL, JR., PUBLISHER,
ALLENTOWN, PA.

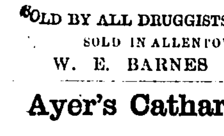
# The Lehigh Register.

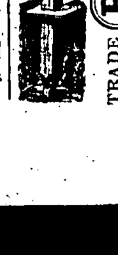
VOL. XXVI. ALLENTOWN, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOV MBER 13, 1872. NO. 49.

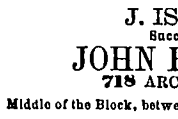












### AUTUMN DAYS.

Yellow, mellow, ripened days,
  Sheltered in a golden coating;
O'er the dreamy, listless haze,
  White and dainty cloudlets floating
Winking at the blushing trees,
  And the sombre, furrowed fallow,
Smiling at the airy ease
  Of the southward flying swallow.
Sweet and smiling are thy ways,
Beauteous, golden Autumn days!

Shivering, quivering, tearful days,
  Fearfully and sadly weeping;
Dreading still, with anxious gaze,
  Icy fetters round thee creeping;
O'er the cheerless, withered plain,
  Woefully and hoarsely calling;
Pelting hail and drenching rain
  On thy scanty vestments falling.
Sad and mournful are thy ways,
Grieving, wailing Autumn days!

## A CURIOUS COMEDY.

The Detroit Free Press of the 23d prints the following history:

It is a fact probably better known to the custom house officers than to outsiders that at least every tenth women who crosses the Detroit river carries smuggled goods. These goods may be tea, coffee, socks, thread, ribbons, or something else of no great value; but the intent to smuggle is there, and the success in bringing over a small lot is nearly always an inducement for the smuggler to try the game on a larger scale. Men may and do smuggle clothing now and then, but then it is the female sex which carries the burden of guilt. The custom-house officials at the ferry dock in this city are as vigilant as officers can be, but what chances have they against monstrous hoopskirts and gigantic bustles? They cannot stop to peep under shawls, examine pockets, look into baby carts and hold a crowd on the boat, and so they must continue their work with the knowledge that goods are being smuggled, and that only one grand and sudden haul of their nets can trap the guilty and frighten the innocent so that they shall never dare to pursue the business.

The net was drawn yesterday. The officers commenced about 2 o'clock, walked fifteen or twenty women up stairs into the custom rooms and handed them over to a woman to be searched. Every boat-load which landed for about three hours was treated in the same manner—that is, all the female portion. Some were indignant and appealed to the custom officers. Others wanted to faint away, but after looking at the planks and dust concluded not to. Others wept, laughed or turned pale, but none of them were permitted to escape. During the afternoon about one hundred and fifty women were confronted by Uncle Sam, and the old man had a good deal of fun and made some wonderfull discoveries.

For instance, a modest little woman, who was in a great hurry to go home to her sick child, pulled out a few pins, and ten yards of English flannel fell to the floor. A tall woman, with tears in her eyes, who asserted that she would sooner chop her head off than to think of smuggling, unfastened a pound of tea from her skeleton, and asserted that it must have been placed there by some designing person. Another one indignantly denied "the right of search," but, after remaining a prisoner for an hour or two, told the searcher to "take it, and go to grass," throwing a package of ribbons and laces on the floor. A lot of calico was found on another, some velvet on another, and at least ten per cent. of the whole number were found to be engaged in smuggling. The officials were satisfied with confiscating the goods.

## Sketches of the Life of a noted Pianist and Composer.

Anton Rubinstein, pianist and composer, was born November 12, 1829, (according to the Russian calendar, or 30th of same month according to the Roman calendar,) at Wechwotynez, a village in Moldavia on the frontiers of Russia and Bessarabia. As Moldavia is one of those so called Danubian principalities so frequently mentioned in modern diplomacy and ancient Turkish wars, and whose population is a compound of so many and different races, dating from Trojan's Roman colonists, and Dacians, the original population, and being modified by Grecian, Gothic, Slavic, Turkish, Jewish and Gipsey elements, it might be difficult, without his family genealogy, to decide the race whence is descended the great pianist; but, as we shall shortly see, he is Russian by adoption, and German by his musical education, for, shortly after his birth, the family moved to Moscow, where his father established a pencil factory, and he received much of his musical instruction in Berlin.

His mother was a good musician, and played the piano; she frequently observed her son's fondness for music by his perseveringly remaining near the instrument when she practised. She taught him the elements of music, and his progress was so rapid that she committed him to the care of Villoing, the first Professor of the piano in Moscow, who was Rubinstein's only master for this instrument. Villoing being obliged to go to Paris in 1839, took the boy Rubinstein with him, being unwilling to trust him to another master. In 1840, the child gave a concert in Paris before the most renowned artists, and performed the music of Bach, Beethoven, Hammel, Chopin and Liszt. The latter congratulated the infant prodigy, (now different from some of our now-a-day critics, who sneer at talented children), urged him to work seriously, and advised his master to take him to Germany. After long travels and many concerts, the youthful executrant returned to Russia, where he remained nearly a year. A younger brother Nicholas, gave evidence of a rare disposition for composition, and the two boys were taken by their mother to Germany to study the art of writing music.

When Madame Rubinstein arrived in Berlin, she consulted Meyerbeer on the choice of a master of composition, and was recommended by him to Dehn, whose pupils they became, and studied under him the theory of counterpoint and harmony. Rubinstein one day said to M. Fetis, the distinguished musical critic and literateur, that there was no sign of talent in him; he had the desire to write big things, and undertook, in fact, to compose concertos for the piano, operas, cantatas and symphonies; but all this was but bedaubed paper. "My brother," added he, "on the contrary, showed a most remarkable aptitude for his studies." The latter, on account of the declining health and subsequent death of the father, was forced to return to Russia and attend to the business. Music was necessarily neglected, and his happy instinct for art had no further favorable opportunity to be developed. He was quite recently practising medicine in Moscow. Anton went to Vienna, where he lived by giving lessons on the piano. After staying a year in this interesting capital, he undertook a series of concerts in Hungary, with the celebrated flutist virtuoso Heindl. They had formed the project to go to America, but when they had arrived in Berlin with the design of going to Hamburg, whence to embark, Rubinstein's friends dissuaded him from making the voyage. Had they then come to America probable Heindl would still be living. In 1849, he attended a schuetzenfest in Nuremberg, where he was shot accidentally, through the carelessness of a thoughtless fellow, while sitting in his carriage. He is spoken of as the most remarkable performer on the flute ever known. Rubinstein remained in Berlin, and it is said that there and then he had the revelation of his talent for composition, this higher stratum of the musical art. From this moment he resolved to give himself up to it without reservation, to the neglect of his studies of technique.

## AN ARK NSAS LETTER.

DOVER, October 3, 1872.

MY DEAR BOY:—The double barrel that you sent me came safely to hand, and I was only shot at once while carrying it home. Bill Silvers popped at me from behind the fence, as I was passing the house, but I had loaded the two-shooter as soon as I got it, and he didn't jump up from behind that fence but once.

I am glad that one of the barrels is a rifle, as I needed it for long range practice. The other I can fill with buckshot, and can riddle a man lively at close quarters. I mean to try both the barrels on those Jetts when I meet them. You see old man Jett stole a mule from us in the time of the war, and when it was over pap laid for him and killed him. Then Nigger Tom Jett, as we call him—the black-faced one—he laid for pap and plugged him. Then I picked a fuss with Tom, and cut him into giblets, and since that time his brother Sam has been laying for me. I don't know but it is his turn, but I think my double-barrel will prove too much for him.

If you want to see fun, come down for a while and bring a rifle. It don't make any difference to which side you belong to, and it isn't even necessary to join the militia. It is easy to get up a grudge against somebody, and all you have to do is lay for your man and to knock him over. Behind my pig pen is one of the sweetest hiding places I know of, and it is so handy! A good many people come in range in the course of a week, and a man can pass his time right pleasantly.

I wish you would send me a catalogue of Sunday School books, with the prices, if there are any in St. Louis. If we can get them on time we will take a big lot of books. I am Superintendent of the Baptist Sunday School now, and am running it under a full head of steam. Old man Byers, who was turned out, is right mad about it and swears that he will chaw me up; but he will chaw lead if he don' keep clear of me.

My wife wants to know if you can't send her a set of teeth without her getting measured for them. Her twenty-five dollar set was busted all to flinders by a pistol shot through her mouth; but it didn't hurt her tongue. Write soon to

Your friend and pard, —— ——.

P. S.—That sneaking onery cuss, Jam Jett, crept up last night and fired at me through the window, but he didn't happen to hit anybody except a nigger girl. I mean to go for him, though, to day, and will be glad of a chance to try the double-barrel.

## A FORTUNATE DRUG CLERK.

*A Rich Widow Falls in Love With Him—He Marries Her, and She Makes Him Worth $2,000,000—She is Handsome.*

Another of those little romances in real life has just come to light in Washington. The *bon ton* is in ecstacies over it. A dapper looking apothecary's clerk has succeeded in marrying a fortune of $2,000,000, and now he has gone West to spend it. The facts in the case, as related to me this morning, are as follows:

Six months ago a charming young lady, dressed elegantly and in the height of fashion and representing herself to be the relict of a late prominent New York oil speculator, appeared in Washington and took up her residence at the Arlington Hotel. While at the Arlington she one day had occasion to procure an assortment of perfumery, and in quest of that desirable acquisition of the toilet, called at the extreme upper crust drug store of the city, known as Thompson's, which is situated opposite the Treasury Department.

Behind the showy counter of Thompson's red bottle establishment waited an attractive clerk, a young gentleman of twenty-nine, who was no sooner seen than he had conquered. The next day the relict of the New York oil speculator invited the elegant drug clerk to a *tete a tete* at the Arlington.

Thereafter occurs a blank, until the time of the Baltimore Convention, when Mr. Drug Clerk received a mysterious note from New York. He went to Baltimore, there met the lady, was married, remained through the Convention, and quietly returned to Washington to resign his clerkship and exist without visible means of support. The lady soon followed him here, and again went to the Arlington, where she resided some time, occasionally receiving the fortunate husband, and loading him with presents of diamonds, rings, gold watches, &c., winding up by transferring to him a whole business lot in San Francisco, with the buildings thereon—a very valuable piece of property, of which she herself holds a companion in New York.

Next they started to Philadelphia, where the lady took a sudden notion to go West, the only notification the ex-drug clerk's friends received of his intention being a telegram couched in these words:

"Shan't return. Can't avoid it. Am going to San Francisco."

On Friday a letter was received from the Pacific slope, containing the information that the young man had started a magnificent wholesale drug store at the Golden Gate. The immense wealth which has fallen to his lot, together with the extraordinary manner of the match-making and the beauty and high standing of the wife, are the nine days' wonder of the court circles of Washington, and coming on the skirts of the romantic Aulick wedding, has set everybody to asking: "What next?"—*Boston Traveler.*

## Do People Read Advertisements.

There is now and then a person so stupid as to believe that advertisements in the newspapers are not generally read, and that money expended in advertising is practically wasted. Even such will concede that if a hundred men of polite address, of fluent speech and ready wit were to call daily or weekly each upon a hundred others and get the ears of each long enough to say John Smith, or Jones or Thompson at such a place has such and such prices, or would sell a farm, or house and lot or lost a horse or pocket book, or would loan money, etc.—we say such such men will concede that the services of this 100 men would be of great value to Smith or Jones, and in some measure advantageous to the party to whom this statement was made. This 100 men could not be employed to go from door and make this statement to ten thousand people at less than a cost of several hundred dollars each trip. All this done by a newspaper at a cost of a few dimes, or a few dollars at most, and the visits are made week after week day after day. The messenger who travels addresses himself to the ear and takes the party addressed when he may have his thoughts absorbed in business or other matters; but the newspaper reaches the party sought through the eye when the reader has his thoughts solefixed upon the paper before him.

But those who affect to believe that there is little use in advertising urge as an objection that advertisements are not read. They can be easily convinced of their error in this respect by making inquiry. Let them insert an advertisement offering to purchase some article that is tolerably plenty in the market, and they will be flooded with offers to sell before the ink of the advertisement is dry. An enterprising weekly that has a circulation of one two or three thousand copies is in a position to do the village merchant great good, and for which, as a rule, the publisher does not get one-fourth of what he justly deserves. In its sphere, the weekly is quite as much service to the advertiser as in the daily, and ofttimes it enjoys the privilege of being the exclusive family visitor, a privilege the daily seldom has.

## AFFAIRS IN SPAIN.

*Hostile Attitude of the Kingdom of Amadeus Toward America—Demands of the United States.*

A letter to the N. Y. Times upon Spanish affairs says:

I do not think it an exaggeration to say that at length Spain has thrown down the gauntlet to the United States. The new Government, the representatives of the revolution of 1868, have made a public declaration of their policy, and have refused to heed the just reclamations of our country. It has declared that nothing at all will be done nor any proposition entertained so long as a single Cuban remains in arms. The Cubans are to be killed in arms, or are to submit and be shot; and then Spain will govern her colony in the time-honored way which is so shocking to our sense of right and justice. A draft copy of Senor Ruiz Zorrillas' remarks in Saturday's session of the Cortes reached here by to-day's post, and the telegraph will have informed you of the leading points in the Minister's declaration. Perhaps the caution with which Senor Zorrilla expresses his conviction that portraitism demands the extermination of all opponents, will lead our people to reflect a little upon what we owe to civilization and to humanity. Spain has clearly defied us, and has refused to grant the promised reforms.

AMERICA'S DEMANDS.

For a long time our Government has not ceased to ask a change of policy with regard to her American colonies, urging upon her that a more humane prosecution of the war and the abolition of slavery were things due not only to humanity, but to public opinion in the United States; and it has also asked, as concessions due to the feelings of our people, the reign of law in Cuba and the better treatment of our citizens and our flag. As Spain well knew, there was a moment when it would have been dangerous so refuse these just and reasonable demands. She promised to grant the abolition of slavery and the Cuban reforms, and then prevaricated. The replies given were intentionally false. Owing to internal troubles our Government hesitated to push matters, and with great patience waited for the formation of a Liberal Ministry. This forbearance was, it seems, taken as a sign of weakness. The Zorrilla Ministry prevaricated also; it allowed new outrages to be committed with impunity; it promised to indemnify Mr. Peake for his illegal arrest; and it promised to get a decree to carry the reform laws into execution. But almost the first important act of the Ministry was to throw all of these promises overboard and to declare flatly against any sort of reform in Cuba, and against the demands of the United States.

THE NEW GOVERNMENT AND CUBA.

This speech—this formal and official declaration by the most liberal Cabinet Spain has ever had—contains the sentiments of the new Government, and shows the deliberate purpose to exterminate the Cubans before considering, much less granting, any sort of reform, political, economical, or social. It is a declaration so full and so clear that it will show our Government the folly of trusting longer to Spanish promises, and leave no further room for the hope that the Cuban question can be solved, or for the pacification of the Island by diplomatic measures. What then remains to be done? Doubtless the President will act in accordance with the wishes of our people, and as our citizens are united in calling for the abolition of slavery in Cuba, I should not be surprised to hear that the next step would be the withdrawal or the recall of our Minister at Madrid. It is easy to foresee that the second will be indicated by the President in his Message to Congress, and I have no doubt that one sharp paragraph, at least, will be given to this subject. At any rate, the Cuban question must take large proportions during the coming year, for we now know the purposes of Spain and her feelings toward us in this matter.

## HORRIBLE DEATH

The Pittsburgh Gazette says:

A runaway accident, of a fearful character, occurred in Allegheny, yesterday—the details of which are sickening to read. The matter was first discovered by Officer H. Miller, of the police force, who was returning to the city along the Perrysville road, in a wagon, with a prisoner in charge when he observed a pair of horses attached to a lumber wagon, coming coming toward him. The officer drove his buggy directly across the road, and as the frantic team neared the spot he succeeded in checking the animals. There was no person in charge of the runaway team, apparently, but on close inspection, Officer Miller was horrified by the sight of a portion of a mans body entangles in the double tree and the front running gear of the wagon. The sight was sickening in the extreme. Pieces of the body was ground into the hindhoofs of the horses; other portions adhered to the wheels, and the lumber on the wagon was bespattered with blood. The roadway was marked with pieces of clothing, pieces of flesh and lumps of hair. Papers and other effects from the deceased were picked up some distance back on the road, from which it appeared that the victim was John S. Miller, a farmer residing in Brownsdale, Allegheny county. A receipted bill for lumber purchased of Mr. James Mc. Brier, of Allegheny, was found in his pocket. The exact point at which the horses started to run, or what frightened them, of course is not known; but it is supposed they ran at least three miles, as the toll-keeper says that they passed through the toilgate under such headway that he could not see anything of the unfortunate man on the wagon. Portions of the body were scattered along the road for a couple of miles, and it is supposed that the man in falling caught in the swingle tree, and had his brains beaten out by the heels of the frightened horses, while his his body was torn and mangled by coming in contact with the ground.

* * *

GREELEY and a poor young man in search of employment, Nov. 6th, 1873, 9 A. M.

*Young Man.*—Mr. Greeley, can you advise me as to where, in the West, I would better locate?

*H. G.*—[looking bewildered] Fraud!

*Y. M.*—Well, but you have been writing so much about the West, and advising young men to go there, that—

*H. G.*—It's all a *fraud!* I say—a *fraud!*

*Y. M.*—I do not understand you, sir. Am I to understand that those vast prairies of the West, which you have repeatedly represented to be unbounded in agricultural resources, are all a myth, and that men had better keep away from them?

*H. G.*—I say this thing is all a fraud. Why just look at Philadelphia—*forty-six thousand majority. Impossible!* IMPOSSIBLE!! It's the most stupendous fraud ever perpetrated upon the American people.

*Y. M.*—But, Mr. Greeley, I thought Philadelphia was not located in the West; besides teat, I want to settle on a Homestead.

*H. G.*—This thing, sir, has all been brought about by the most unblushing corruption ever witnessed, and I stamp it as an outrage on the American people. *It's fraud!* UNMITIGATED FRAUD!! And the man who dares to contradict this assertion, is a horsethief, a drunkard a debaucher, a scoundrel, a villain and a liar; and I give fair notice now, that I want no one to hang around my office at this early day for positions. Let us first have the full returns, and an investigation of the change of figures in the returns.

## CONGRESSMEN ELECTED.

The Norristown Register has discovered that Congressmen have been elected in this State and takes occasion to say so in the article which we publish verbatim below. We reproduce it, not only as a curiosity in literature, but as an interesting chapter in the political history of this Congressional District, though every allowance must be made for the errors in facts which it contains:—

"Gov. Geary has published his Proclamation declaring the election of the Congressmen elected in Pennsylvania at the October Election. For the Sixth District composed of the Counties of Lehigh James S. Biery is declared duly elected. For this election Mr. Biery can feel himself indebted to Hon. John D. Stiles and others of the "Ring" at Allentown, to William H. Witte and other secret intriguers in Montgomery County and we believe, to Hon. Samuel J. Randall, Chairman of the Democratic State Committee.

"Hon. John D. Stiles started the difficulty in Lehigh County. Two years ago, when the nomination belonged to Montgomery, he was *quietly* a candidate for re-nomination and went home from North Wales, *mad* because he did not get the nomination. He gave the nominee an indifferent support, and it has been stated to us that he handed out tickets with stickers of the Radical nominee *pasted* over that of the Democratic Candidate. That he also stated publicly on the night of the election when the returns were coming in, it he had been the candidate he would have polled a different vote thus boasting of self-supposed popularity.

"At that time he made up his mind to be a candidate again for the nomination in 1872. Disparaging remarks were made of Dr. Acker's course in Congress, and the latter's name was not allowed to be mentioned in the Democratic papers—the Allentown Democrat or the Republikaner, the Editor of the former Haines and the principal publisher of the latter, Weiser, being controlled by him. Dr. Acker's vote on the Tariff question although he had been greatly misrepresented on that question previous to the election, not being published until by special request from Dr. Acker himself so that he might be properly placee before his constituents of that county.

"Then, when Gov. Geary failed to sign the Appointment bill, last winter and it was settled, Lehigh and Montgomery were to remain together for the election of 1872, he immediately set to work, to create the public opinion in Lehigh County, that that County was *entitled* to the nomination, and *to set* the people of that County in that opinion so that they would not yield to Montgomery. This he artfully did, that is, set up the claim of Lehigh, that he might secure the nomination again for himself. This undoubtedly is the truth that he did more than any other one man or perhaps than all others together *to set* Lehigh County in that way as it is believed that for a long time, no other persons in that county had any idea of being candidates, it being generally considered that Dr. Acker would be conceded his second term. Stiles however so artfully worked up this Lehigh County feeling, for his own self aggrandizement and selfish purposes, yet declaring all the time too, that he was not a candidate, though the ballots in the Allentown and Norristown Conferences show that he *intended to be, and was a candidate all the time* that others fell in with it to protect themselves and in order not to place themselves antagonististic to their county. It is a fact that dare not be disputed that there were delegates, *one or more*, in the Conferences at Allentown and Norristown, who considered that the nomination should be conceded to Dr. Acker and who were ready and willing to vote for him on every ballot right from the start, but were prevented from so doing by the *county feeling*, thus first set up by Stiles, and by the direct influence and threats on the part of those who had determined to defeat Dr. Acker's renomination even at the risk of having a Radical elected from this District.

"William H. Witte, as the story goes, had agreed to take the nomination for Vice President from the "Labor Reformers" and afterward to be endorsed by the Louisville "Straight-outers." To draw him off from this, not to say *to buy* him from this course, and get his support for Greeley and Brown, it is stated Samuel J. Randall, promised to have him put on the list of State, Speakers of course with expenses paid, and to have him made the *compromise* candidate for Congress in the Sixth District. Then matters run so as to keep Montgomery and Lehigh "by the ears" and apart,—and then it happened in the course of things that the conference met at Norristown and *broke up* without making a nomination Dr. Acker remaining as the regular nominee of the party of the county; Witte persisting in running too and James S. Biery is declared elected Congressman from this District. As already said, he can thank Hon. John D. Stiles, the (Allentown Ring) and other parties and nobody else under Heaven. Had it not been for the macclinations of these parties, a harmonious Democratic nomination would have been made, the *right* would have prevailed, a Democratic Congressman would have been elected in the Sixth District and James S. Biery Radical would have been elected *to stay at home* as he expected himself to be, when he was nominated as the Radical candidate.'

### What is the Effect of Counterfeit Money.

Among the distinguished writers of this country upon economic subjects—trade, currency and finance—Dr. Leiber was preeminent. A careful observer of facts, very discriminating in his judgement, just and logical in his conclusions, his writings will always be regarded with great respect. Only a few days before his death, says a Massachusetts exchange, he sent the following proposition to a gentleman in this State who has devoted himself especially for many years, to the study of the money question:

"If the mere increase of paper money can really augment the wealth of a nation, and if a return to specie payment, or to paper *that* really presents values, can injure it, *then* it plainly follows that, in point of political economy, there can be no harm in counterfeits. The more counterfeit, *the* greater the wealth.

To this the peson addressed prepared the following reply, which in consequence of the announcement of the doctor's decease, was not forwarded:

"Counterfeit notes, so far as they pass current as money, augment the wealth of the nation just as much as the present paper money of the United States. The destruction of 100 millions of dollars in counterfeits, if so many were in circulation, would injure the county to the same extent as the withdrawal of 100 millions of national bank notes—no more, no less: but of course the country could not be benefitted by the issue, or injured by the withdrawal of either.

On the other hand, the issue of the irredeemable paper money, counterfeit or genuine alike, expels an equal amount of specie from the country without returning an equivalent value, and by enhancing the cost of production, by artificially raising the nominal rate of wages and the normal rate of interest upon capital (as we see at the present time), prevents an advantageous competition with foreign labor and capital, and retards the natural increase of national wealth."

### Ministerial Wit.

A clergyman writing in reply to a brother of the cloth, who had asked him which of the "G's" he was going to support for the presidency, said: "I am canvassing the subject and the names, and have got so far as Gr, but whether it will be ant or eeley I cannot yet determine!"

He soon received a letter in response, as follows:

"Go to the *ant*, thou sluggard, consider her ways and be wise."