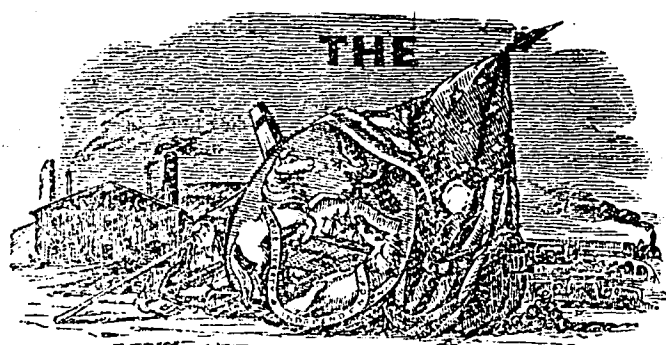


Lehigh



Register.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

FOR FARMER AND MECHANIC.

Devoted to Politics, News, Literature, Poetry, Mechanics, Agriculture, the Diffusion of Useful Information, General Intelligence, Amusement, Markets, &c.

VOLUME VII.

ALLENTOWN, LEHIGH COUNTY, PA., SEPTEMBER 28, 1853.

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THE LEHIGH REGISTER
Is published in the Borough of Allentown, Lehigh County, Pa., every Wednesday, by
A. L. RUBIN,
At \$1.50 per annum, payable in advance, and \$2.00 if not paid until the end of the year. No paper discontinued, until all arrearages are paid except at the option of the proprietor.
Office in Hamilton Street, one door East of the German Reformed Church, nearly opposite the "Friedensbote" Office.

Glorious News!
The largest supply of goods ever brought to Allentown, can be found at
No. 31, EAST HAMILTON STREET, KECK and NEHWARD'S HALL of FASHION.
These gentlemen adopt this method to inform their friends and the public in general that they have lately entered into partnership, under the above mentioned firm, and will follow the
MERCHANT TAILORING BUSINESS,
in all its various branches at the "old stand" formerly kept by Keck and Leh, directly opposite the "Register Office," where they are prepared to sell at the lowest prices all kinds of fashionable Goods, such as blue black and fancy colored Cloths, Cassimers and Vestings, Winter Cloths, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, &c. They also keep on hand at all times a large and fashionable assortment of
Readymade Clothing,
such as Coats of every color and description, Pantaloons of all styles and prices, all kinds of Vestings, Shirts and Undershirts, Collars, Cravats, Suspenders, &c., all of which they will sell at
Extraordinary Low Prices,
that no one, who visits their establishment, can help to buy either Coats, Pants, Vest, or something in their line of business. They have just returned from Philadelphia and New York and have replenished their Stock of goods that it may with right be termed the
Allentown Hall of Fashion.
The work they turn out is under their own supervision, and having engaged one of the best Cutters in the country, they will be able to turn out the "best fits."
Coats, Pantaloons and Vests
will be made up to order after the newest fashion, no matter whether the material has been purchased of them or not.
They return their thanks for the favors they have received and trust they will be continued.
Fashion plates as they come out are always kept for sale.
KECK & NEHWARD,
Allentown, August 31. 4-3m

Stock of Goods,
and has done business since the 21st of April last in his own name. He will be happy to see his old friends and acquaintances give him a call, as he has just returned from Philadelphia, with a large and well selected stock, consisting in part of
Dry Goods, Groceries, Queensware, Hardware,
Fish, Salt, in short, every article that is found in a well filled country store, and which with his stock on hand, makes a large assortment of Goods, such as is but seldom found in country Stores, and which will be sold under the adopted motto of "small profits and quick sales."
All kinds of country produce will be taken in exchange at the highest market price.
He returns his sincere thanks for the favors heretofore received and will strive to merit a continuance of the same hereafter.
All those who know themselves indebted in the Storebooks of Miller and Minnich, will please call at the store for settlement of their accounts.
JOHN MINNICH,
Mechanicsboro, May 25. 4-3m

New Supply of Coal!
Farmers & Limeburners LOOK HERE.
The undersigned have just received, and constantly keep on hand, a large supply of all kinds of Coal, suitable for Farmers and Limeburners, and the coal consuming public in general, which they will dispose of at the following reduced prices:
Chestnut Nut at \$2 25
Extra Nut Coal, \$2 37
Egg, Stove and Lump at \$3 07
EDELMEYER, HANSE & CO.
April 20, 1853. 4-26

Election Proclamation.

Pursuant to the act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, passed the 2d day of July, 1838, I, JOSEPH P. NEWHARD, Sheriff of the county of Lehigh, do hereby give public notice to the electors of the aforesaid county, that a General Election will be held in the said county, on the second Tuesday in October next (which will be the 11th of said month,) for the purpose of choosing by ballot,
ONE PERSON for Canal Commissioner of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania;
ONE PERSON for Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania;
ONE PERSON for Auditor General of this State;
ONE PERSON for Surveyor General of this State;

TWO PERSONS to represent the district composed of the counties of Lehigh and Carbon in the Legislature of Pennsylvania;
ONE PERSON for Sheriff of this county,
ONE PERSON for Treasurer of this county,
ONE PERSON for Prosecuting Attorney of this county,
ONE PERSON for Commissioner of the county of Lehigh;
ONE PERSON for Deputy Surveyor of this county;
ONE PERSON for Director of the Poor of the county of Lehigh;
ONE PERSON for Auditor of the county of Lehigh;

TWO PERSONS for Trustees of the Academy in Allentown;
The electors of the county of Lehigh aforesaid, on the said second Tuesday of October next, will meet at the several districts composed of the borough and the several townships following, to wit:
The electors of the North ward, in the borough of Allentown, will hold their election at the house of Samuel Moyer.
The electors of South Ward, in the borough of Allentown, at the house of Henry Andres.
The electors of Lehigh ward, at the house of J. T. Koppinger.
The electors of Salisbury township, at the house of John Yost, in said township.
The electors of South Whitehall township, at the house of Alexander W. Loder, in said township.
The electors of Hanover township, at the house of Charles Ritter, in Ritterville.
The electors of Upper Saucon township, at the house of Daniel Cooper in Coopersburg.

The electors of Catasauqua, at the house of Nathan Fegely, in said borough.
The electors of Weisenburg township, at the house of John Leiser, in said township.
The electors of Heidelberg township, at the house of Henry German, in said township.
The electors of Washington township, at the house of D. & C. Peter, in said township.
The electors of North Whitehall township, at the house of Jacob Roth, in said township.
The electors of Lowhill township, at the house of Jacob E. Zimmerman, in said township.
The electors of Upper Macungie township, at the house of Addison Erdman, in Fogelsville.
The electors of Lower Macungie township, at the house of Henry Mohr, in Millerstown.
The electors of Upper Milford township, at the house of Philip Hittle, in said township.
The electors of Lower Milford township, at the house of Henry Dillinger, in said township.

The electors of Lynn township, at the house of David Bleiler, in said township.
The General Election in the said several districts to be opened between the hours of eight and ten in the forenoon, and shall continue without interruption or adjournment until seven in the evening—when the polls shall be closed.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,
That every person except Justices of the Peace, Militia and Borough officers, who shall hold any office or appointment of profit or trust under the United States or any city or corporate district, whether a commissioner, officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, executive or judiciary department of this State, of the United States, or any incorporated district, and also that every member of the State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or commissioner, or any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk; of any election of this Commonwealth, and that no other officer of such election shall be eligible to be voted for.

The return Judges to meet at the Court House in the borough of Allentown, on Friday, the 14th day of October, 1853.
JOSEPH P. NEWHARD, Sheriff.
GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.
Sheriff's Office, Allentown, Sep. 14 1853:3t
JOB PRINTING,
Neatly executed at the "Register Office."

Poetical Department.

My Spirit Bride.
(From Gleason's Pictorial.)
I have a bride—I see her not,
Yet when the evening shades descend
I hear her gentle voice of love,
My beautiful—my spirit friend!
I know her face is passing fair,
Her eyes with holy radiance bright;
Her lips are formed for truth and smiles,
Which may the coldest heart excite.
In fancy oft her small, white hand,
I feel upon my weary brow;
And know her guardian spirit near,
Watching my footsteps even now.
And this sweet spirit bride I love
With more than earthly passion pure;
Our souls are linked by deathless ties,
Unknown in time's dark passing hour.
When clouds roll on my darkened sky,
And life's wild tempests round me beat,
I look to heaven and her for aid,
And find a sweet and sure retreat.
And when this mortal frame dissolves,
Commingling with his kindred soil,
Rising above the wreck of worlds,
Our spirits shall commune with God.

Miscellaneous Selections.

The Man who has Slept Five Years.
We called yesterday to see the man who has been asleep for five years, and whose case was detailed in the Times some weeks since. We found him in what seemed like a sound sleep. He was lying in bed, his eyes nearly closed, his respiration rather slower than is usual, his breathing a little stertorous, pulse some seventy-five strokes in a minute, soft and weak. On attempting to open his eyes, he firmly closed them, and when, by force, the lids were opened, the eyes were rolled upward so that it was impossible to see the pupils. The month was slightly opened; on attempting to open it wider, the jaws were instantly locked.—There was a constant tremor of the eyelids, and from his mouth there was some drizzling. His body was extremely emaciated; his arms were folded upon his breast, and any attempt to remove them was strongly resisted. The muscles seemed rigid and tense when the effort was made, and indeed it was impossible, without violence, to change at all the position of his limbs.—Once during our stay, he drew a long breath, like a man who is about to turn in his sleep. At another time, he hunched himself up a little in bed. He was lifted up bodily and seated on the side of the bed; his head was still bent forward upon his chest, his legs crossed under him at the same angle, and his arms folded as when he was lying.—There was nothing to indicate that he would not retain the same position for weeks. We lifted one foot, the other came up with it.—There was little or no bending at the knee, or at the hip; the feet were raised only as the upper part of the body was carried backwards. He was placed standing upon the floor. It required a few moments to balance him exactly; after that, he stood in the same position so long as we remained; there was nothing to indicate that he would not maintain the same posture for a month.
This certainly is a most marvellous case. There is not the slightest chance for any collusion or deception in the matter. Many of our best physicians have examined him, none so far as we can hear, believe any deception in the case to be possible. From physicians in the Western part of New York, and from men of the highest standing, we are assured that the story which is told of him is perfectly true.
Though we have given a history of it before, a brief re-statement is warranted by the interest created by his presence here. His name is Cornelius Vroman; he was born in Schoharie county, but has lived since he was seventeen years of age in Clarkson, Monroe county, not far from Rochester.—He was a hard-working man, a good worker, temperate, trusty, and at the time when his strange sleep came on, he was working on the farm of Mr. Moses Jennings. His mother is dead; he has a father and two brothers living in Clarkson. On the 10th of June, 1848, he felt unwell enough to call in Dr. John S. Cole, who found him complaining of some pain in the stomach and in the head, for which he prescribed. After this, without becoming any more sick, his sleep each night grew longer, until at last it was found impossible to wake him.—Out of this sleep he has never come, to remain awake for more than sixteen hours at a time; and the aggregate of all his waking hours since the seizure is not over three days. At first they were oftener, but now the waking intervals recur about every six weeks. The last time he awoke was while he was in Rochester, some ten weeks since, which gives us a hope that his waking hour now approaches, and that we may see him in his waking condition. When awake, he seems totally unconscious of his peculiarity, and has said some things which indi-

cate that he remembers matters as they were before his change. They say that he straightens himself up then, and walks as limberly as others. Yet now to handle his limbs, we fear that they must be partially ankylosed. But on this point we are not satisfactorily informed.
His diet consists principally of milk, sometimes with a little bread soaked in it. It is with some difficulty that it can be administered. The jaws must be forced open as in tetanus, and the liquid poured in between his teeth. Once he went without any food for five days; but his friends objected to any further conduct of the experiment, though there was no change in his symptoms during that time. When the seizure occurred he is said to have weighed 160 pounds; now he cannot weigh over 90 pounds. His height was six feet two inches. The secretion of the kidneys is discharged once or twice a day; it is very high colored, and not much diminished in quantity. Possibly it is from habit, possibly from some remnant of consciousness, that in this matter he is subject to the wishes of his attendants. The urine evacuates more or less, occurring not oftener than at intervals of from six to twenty days. Once he was left standing for three days; there was no change in his position during that time.
We are not informed definitely as to the medical treatment to which he has been subjected. We are told, however, (and he has scars that attest it) that he has been blistered and bled, subjected to issues, setons, and counter-irritation of almost every sort; that tonics and sudden stimulants have all been applied; but medicine has exhausted its resources in vain. Once he was thrown into the water, but it produced no change.
His personal appearance is anything but prepossessing. The beard, which covers his face and lips, stands erect, and the hair of his head also stands on end. We are assured that this is no peculiarity in the family, and that nothing of this sort, no tendency to epileptic or kindred diseases, has ever been noticed in the family.
Medical men regard this case with the profoundest interest. It is entirely without a parallel in medical history. Cataplexy it has been called, but the rigidity of the muscles is quite uncommon; indeed, the limbs of the cataplectic generally seem to be plastic, maintaining the position in which they are placed—yielding readily, however, to any counterbalancing power.
We have seen another form of it, in which, though the head, the neck, or the limbs would take any posture given them, after the lapse of a few moments they would begin gradually to return to the position occupied at the time of the seizure.—The maintenance of the cataplectic state for even a few days is extremely rare. The tetanic spasm of the mouth upon attempting to open it, the forcible closing of the eyelids, and the other slight indications of consciousness, are not common in cataplexy.

The ecstasy of nosologists recognizes a lack of all consciousness and recognition, and great muscular rigidity, but more or less mental excitement is supposed to be indicated by that term. Strange ecstatic seizures connected with hysteria are on record.
Cases are recorded where lethargy—or cataplexy, as some prefer to call it—and coma have been greatly prolonged, but in these we believe the voluntary motions of which we have spoken were entirely absent. No case, however, of either has been protracted for years as has this. This curious case seems but to baffle all medical skill, and to defy the history of medicine to adduce a parallel.—N. Y. Times.

Josy Black's Wolf Hunt.
"Talking of a wolf hunt," said Black, "I can tell you a story." Whereupon Josy turned over toward the fire, but in so doing struck his foot against Nora's nose, who sprang suddenly upon him, thinking it was the commencement of some fun, whereat Josy rolled out into the room and woke John who joined the sport and, while wrestling with the dogs, Black continued, on this wise:—When I first came to the cabin, there was no clearing within thirty miles, and the only neighbor I had was George B., who died last year, up by the cedar hill, ten miles or so away. It was a little lonesome, and yet I liked it for a year, and I saw George three times during that year's month. But the next six months, however, saw a man, and I used to sit up at myself in the still water on the side of my canoe, and like it, for I found as I had company. But one day in November I was so tired out being alone, and I started off toward coming to go up to George's. I crossed the river here, and went along up the edge of the water, swinging my rifle in my hand, whistling all the way, for company's sake, for it made a pleasant echo in the woods. The night was coolish, very clear, and there was a pleasant moon. Just as I reached the Rock brook, close on the side of the pond, I heard a growl that started me, and stopping short, I saw a wolf standing with his paw buried in the carcass of a deer, while his jaws were full of the flesh. But he was not eating, for he had seen me, and seemed to be discussing the comparative

merits of his meal before him, and the possible meal which I presented for him. He wasn't any of your dog wolves, but a grizzly rascal, large as John yonder, with longer hair and stouter legs. He snarled once or twice more, and I was fool enough to show fight. If I had let him alone, he would have been content with his feed; for they are cowardly animals, except when there are droves of them, or unless you disturb their eating. I took a short aim at him, and shot. He jumped the instant I pulled the trigger, and I missed his breast and broke his fore jaw. Then he yelled and came at me, and I heard as I thought, fifty more answer him. It wasn't ten seconds before I was in the first croak of the nearest tree, and four of the grizzly scoundrels were under it, looking at me, whining and licking their lips, as if their mouths watered for me. I didn't understand their language, or I would have suggested the idea of satisfying their appetites on the deer which lay a few rods off. But I could not persuade them to take any hints of that sort, and so I loaded my rifle and shot one of them as dead as the deer.—There was more for them to eat if they had chosen to devour their own sort, but I could not blame them for refusing the lean, bony carcasses of such a comrade, especially when a tolerably well-fattened man was in a snuffing close by, and the more especially when, if they had any eyes, they could see that the sampling was spitting in two at the crotch, and I must come down soon, in spite of my repugnance to a closer acquaintance with them. So it was, though, and before I had time to reload my rifle and despatch another of them, crack went the tree, and I dropped my rifle just quick enough to catch with arms and legs around the tree and hold on for life, till I could get out my knife from my pocket, open it, and shove it into my hand. That done, I watched for my chance, and if there ever was a scared wolf, that was one, when I lighted on his back, and wound my arms round him, and we rolled away together. The other two didn't understand it at all, and backed off to watch the fight. A pretty moonlight tussle that was. At length the wolf got me under, and he and I both thought I was done for. He planted his paw in my breast, and the claws left marks that are there yet—while he seized my shoulder with his villainous jaws.—Black paused to show us the scars on his breast and arms, particularly the large scar, where the flesh was torn from the bone of his shoulder. He continued:—"I was a little faint when his teeth went in. It was unpleasant, and I had time to think of a dozen other ways of dying, any one of which I would have preferred to that, had a choice been possible. The wolf apparently didn't like the hold he had, for he tore out his teeth and tore out my coat, shirt, and flesh too, and seized again on my fur cap. It was a lucky mistake for me. I felt his wet lips on my forehead, and had just time to get my hold of his throat and clutch my knife, when he shook off the cap, and made another attempt to get a mouthful, but his throat was in no fix to swallow it if he got it, for my knife-blade was working desperately across his jugular, and the point of it was feeling between the vertebrae for his spinal marrow. He was a dead wolf, and he gave it up like one fairly whipped. I had bled considerably when I rose, but I wasn't weakened a particle. The whole had passed in less than half a minute, and I was ready for the other two, that now came at me both together. I seized my rifle, and met one with the barrel across the nose and meted him. As he picked himself up, I seized him by the hind foot. If the first wolf was scared when I held on him, this one was more so. I shall never forget the howl which escaped him as I swung him into the air, and struck the other a blow with the body of his comrade. The other one, the first I had wounded, frightened at the novel sight, vanished in the woods, and I was left with this one in my hands. He seemed to let out his voice with tremendous force as he sprang round my head twice. The dog snarled force, as they used to call it, and I snarled out his wind, but as I let go, his snarls were fairly denouncing." He went a rod from the bank, and I now stopped only when he reached the water. I was faint and weak with the question; so I seized my rifle, loaded it with difficulty as I ran, and following the water, I at length saw him come up. He struck in for the shore, but seeing me, he didn't dare to land. I teased him so for two miles and each time he approached the shore I shored myself, and he kept off, I saw he was getting tired but I did not want to shoot him yet, and I followed him till he went over the rapids, and into the deep hole by the Haunted Rock. Here I had to leave the river bank, and so I watched him swimming along the edge of the rock until he found a little shelf, on which he crawled out and shook his hide.—But he couldn't get up tent rock—that was pretty certain; and while he was discussing it all alone by himself, I helped him to settle the question with a rifle ball in his side.—He gave a mad half-bark and half-yell, and sprang into the river, but didn't rise again."

—From a new novel entitled "The Old House by the River."

An Alabama Family Going to Texas.

On the forward deck there was a party of emigrants moving with wagons. There were three men, a father and his two sons, or sons-in-law, with their families, including a dozen or more women and children.—They had two wagons covered with calico and bed ticks, supported by hoops, in which they carried their furniture and stores and slept at night, the women in one and the men in the other. They had six horses, two mules and two pair of cattle with them. I asked the old man why he had taken his cattle along with him, when he was going so far by sea, and found that he had informed himself accurately of what it would cost him to hire or buy cattle at Galveston, and that taking into account the probable delay he would experience in looking for them there, he had calculated that he could afford to pay the freight on them, to have them with him, to go on at once into the country on his arrival rather than to sell them at Mobile. "But," said he, "there was one thing I didn't calculate on, and I don't understand it; the captain charged me two dollars and a half wharfage. I don't know what that means, do you? I want to know, because I don't like to be imposed upon by nobody.—I paid it without saying a word, 'cause I never traveled on the water before; next time I do I shall be more savvy." I asked where he was going to locate. Western Texas, some where, he reckoned—didn't know much about it, but reckoned he could find a place where there was a good range and plenty of game. If 'twas as good a range (pasture) as 'twas to Alabama when he first came there, he'd be satisfied. After he'd got his family safe through acclimating this time, he reckoned he should move again. Had moved about a good deal in his life. There was his littlest boy he said, looking kindly at a poor, thin-blue faced little child—he reckoned they'd be apt to leave him; he had got tropical, and was of mighty weak constitution, naturally; wouldn't take much to carry him off, and a family must be exposed a good deal moving so this time of year. Roads had been mighty bad; had been seven days, driving a hundred miles before they struck the river; most of it all his shucks. They should try to find some heavy timbered land—good land, and go to clearing; didn't calculate to make any crops the first year—didn't calculate on it. They had come from an eastern county of Alabama. Had sold out for two dollars an acre, some for three; best land in the district was worth four; land was naturally kind of thin, and now 'twas pretty much all worn out. He had moved first from North Carolina with his father.—They never made anything to sell but cotton; made corn and sugar for their own use they made pretty good sugar up there; had got some along; pretty fair sugar, as good as he wanted. Never had any negroes; reckoned he'd done about as well as if he had them; reckoned a little better, on the whole. Should not work negroes in Texas. "Niggers is no keener, and wants so much lookin' arter; they is so monstrous lazy; they won't do any work, you know unless you are close to 'em all the time, and I don't feel like it. I couldn't at any time of life begin a using to lash, and you know they me have to give 'em that, all of 'em, sometimes."

"I don't know much about it; they don't have any slaves where I live."
"Then you come from a free State; well, they've talked some of makin' Alabama a free State."
"Have they? I didn't know that."
"O, yes, there was a good deal of talk one time, as if they were going to do it right off. O, yes; there was two or three of the States this way, one time some pretty high frein' the niggers—'slaves-lettin' 'em all go free.'"
"And what do you think of it?"

"Well, I tell you, what I think of it. I wouldn't like to have 'em freed, if they was 'goin' to hang 'round. They ought to git some country, and put 'em where they could be by themselves. It wouldn't do no good to free 'em, and let 'em hang round, because they is so monstrous lazy; if they hadn't got nobody to take keer on 'em, you see they wouldn't do nothin' but just laze round, and steal, and pilfer, and no man couldn't live you see, what they was—if they was free, no man couldn't live. And then, I've two objections; that's one on 'em—no man couldn't live—and this 'ere's the other; now suppose they was free you see they'd all think themselves just as good as we; of course they would, if they was free. Now just suppose, look here, you had a family of children, how would you like to hev a nigger feelin' just as good as a white man?—How'd you like to hev a nigger steppin' up to your darter? Of course you wouldn't; and that's the reason I wouldn't like to hev 'em free; but I tell you I don't think it right to hev 'em slaves so; they ought to be free, I hev myself."

High Wages.—Good machinists get \$2 25 per day, in Boston—Blacksmiths \$3—Carpenters \$2, and Masons still higher.
Uprightness and honesty are gems worthy of interest.