

"Come to me, oh my brother! come quickly to save, or at least to counsel me. My father will hear of no further delay: he hath given his pledge to Carl that I shall be his bride on Friday; which if I fail to redeem, his curse and a cell in the convent awaits me. Come to me. Oh my counsellor and friend! by the love which thou bearest me, by the confidence which I repose in thee, by the faith which thou hast taught me, come, oh come quickly, or I perish!"

"Go on, go on," cried Franz, hurriedly; "see, there is a postscript. It is in her mother's handwriting, and she speaks more plainly."

"The old man did go on, and read thus:—"I am in a state bordering on destruction. My daughter is miserable, my husband is unbending. Come and counsel me, too, dear nephew, and say how, in such a strait, it behoves me to act. Thy God is now our God. We have read his Word, and we renounce our errors. Am I justified in opposing the will of one whom I have sworn to obey? Or must I see my child forced to choose between a partner whom she abhors, and the profession of a faith which she doth not hold? Come and be our guide, oh thou to whom it has been granted to open the eyes of the blind, and guide them into the way of truth."

"The case is now altered," said the old man, calmly, as he folded up and returned to Franz the letter. "It is written: 'There shall be divisions in one house; the son shall rise up against the father, and the daughter-in-law against the mother-in-law.' We may not controvert the arrangements which He hath made. The maiden shall be delivered from the snare which is around her. But, oh Franz! save me, and save myself, from the degradation, and the shame, and the misery, that would follow Louise and myself.—The time has come when persecution shall rage fiercely; and to flee from city to city, and to hide in rocks and holes of the earth, be the lot of the faithful. Yes, it is the hour when each man must hold his life in his hand, and count all things but dung, in order that he may snatch were it but a single brand from the fire. Franz, thou art a chosen vessel; beware lest the weight of worldly cares rob thee of thy usefulness. The maiden shall be delivered; but swear to me that never—no, never, at least till light shall have triumphed over darkness, and the evil days in which we live shall have passed away—wilt thou seek to draw the bond that links her fate with thine closer than it is. As a sister thou mayest continue to regard her; but more than this swear to me, Franz, here in the presence of the Most High, that thou wilt not desire to go."

"Father," said Franz, in a low but determined tone, "is this necessary?" "Yes, in every respect necessary!" exclaimed the old man, worked up into an approach to passion as near as seemed compatible with his subdued and rugged nature; "without it, I proceed not in this matter. Pity, 'twere that one so gentle should perish; but perish twenty such rather than the church should lose one champion so bold and so zealous as thou, unshackled by domestic ties, wilt yet become. Swear, then, that as a sister to thee, she shall continue, till this tyranny be over-past, or I go not to the rescue."

"Father, I swear," replied Franz. "As he pronounced the words, a thunder cloud which had gathered slowly over them, burst with a crash which seemed to rend the hills to their foundations. The lightning flashed bright and blue, rendering every object for an instant distinctly visible; but no rain fell; neither was the flash or the sound repeated. The friends looked up, and beheld the sky rapidly clear itself, and the stars shine forth with a splendour, which even in the depth of winter could hardly be surpassed."

"Behold," said the old man, solemnly, "thy vow is heard, and registered in heaven. Let us be going."

Having uttered this, he took his cloak from his shoulders, and casting it over his young companion, desired him to wear it as a disguise. For himself, he added, there was no need of concealment; but as Franz's return to the country was unknown, it was advisable to keep the event secret as long as possible. He then shouted for the boat,—not as Franz had done, at the top of his voice, but in a tone which might well be termed low, but so clear and distinct that it was immediately answered.

"Why this concealment?" demanded Franz, while the punt was making its way leisurely towards them. "What will it avail at the mill?"

"Thou goest not to the mill to night, my son," answered father Ambrose. "Lie thee to my dwelling in the rock, and leave to me the task of deferring, if we may not at once remove the evil which thou dreadest. Thy presence would but mar the project; for, as I said before, thou art more than suspected."

"Be it so, father," replied Franz; "into thy hands I commit both soul and body."

"And into God's," added the other, as the boat reached the strand.

They stepped on board,—father Ambrose arrayed in his ordinary garb, the brown coarse robe and rosary of an anchorite,—Franz Brockhaus muffled up in the cloak, and completely disguised by it. The ferryman besought the hermit's blessing; which was given, but said nothing more; on the contrary, he pushed off, and having taken them across in profound silence, he landed them on the quay, without so much as asking a single question or hazarding a single observation.

(To be continued.)

From the N. Y. Courier & Inquirer Feb. 20.
The Mutiny on board of the Brig Braganza.

As the wretches who committed the diabolical outrage on board this ill-starred vessel are daily expected in the barque Shepherdess, from Hamburg, the following statement of the occurrence, afforded to us by Mr. Robert Moir, second officer on board that vessel, may prove interesting.—Many of the papers stated that Mr. Moir was coming on here to give his testimony, but we beg to inform them that Mr. Moir is now in this city, and has been here for three months. The statement given by him to our reporter is as follows:

On the 7th of July, 1838, we sailed from Philadelphia bound to Genoa, with a cargo of sugar from Porto Rico. We had sailed from the latter port originally for Genoa, but put into Philadelphia in distress. On the 11th we passed the Capes, having on board passengers, Mr. Diehl, the owner and his lady; and Mrs. Turley, the lady of the Captain; and after a fine passage, without any occurrence to mar our pleasure, we made the Western Islands on the 16th day.

On the 24th, about 2 P. M. it being then my watch below, I was asleep in my stateroom, and was awoke by the cries of murder proceeding from on deck. I immediately rushed up, and the first thing I saw was the chief mate Mr. Vanderclock, lying on the deck, so disfigured with wounds about his face, that I could scarcely recognize him. I next saw Captain Turley, engaged in the starboard waist with the crew, who were attacking him with knives, &c. I seized a belaying pin from the rack, and rushing in, struck one man named Ahns, over the temple, and he fell to the deck, with myself on top of him. While in this situation he drew a sheath knife, and attempted to stab me, and before I could get on my legs I received several severe blows on my shoulder and head with a handspike. On getting on my feet, three of the crew seized me, and having previously unshipped the starboard gangway, (where cargo is taken in) they attempted to throw me overboard. Just as I was losing my balance, I caught Ahns by the collar, and we went overboard together, both catching hold of the after-guy of the lower steering sail, which was set at the time. At this time, the crew had thrown the chief mate down in the cabin, where he lay almost dead, one side of his face being completely cut off.

A line was thrown to Ahns, who got on board, and as I made efforts to do the same two of the men seized handspikes and broke my right arm. While I was in this situation hanging in the water, Capt. Turley went into the cabin for a cutlass, and as he returned on deck, the crew left me and made for him; but he cut one man severely over the head. I then crawled on deck, and saw Captain T. lying on the deck, held down by two men, while three were aiming blows at him, two with knives and one with a hatchet. He begged them to spare him for his wife's sake, and promised to forgive all they had committed thus far.

I then went down into the cabin, where I found Mr. and Mrs. Diehl, and Mrs. Turley, in the greatest terror, and while I was there, they closed the doors, and fastened them down. In a few moments we heard a body fall into the water, and on looking out of the cabin windows, we saw Captain Turley in the act of drowning. The crew then got a chain cable out of the after hatchway, and piled it on the skylight, and then nailed boards over the dead lights, so as to exclude all light from that quarter. They took in steering sails, and tacked ship, steering to the west.

In this dreadful situation we remained all night, not knowing what the wretches might next choose to do, and at daylight they hailed us over the tail-rail, and ordered us to hand up the nautical instruments, watches, jewelry &c. This we refused to do unless they would state their intentions with regard to us. They then lowered a plank over the taffrail, by two guys, and by this means closed the cabin windows, leaving us in total darkness. In a few minutes, we found the cabin filled with smoke, which gradually grew so dense that we were nearly suffocated, and I perceived a gimlet and bored a hole in the hatchway so as to get some fresh air, and through that hole I saw smoke coming from the main hatchway, they having kindled a fire in the after hold, in a barrel full of shavings. We hailed them for ten or fifteen minutes, but receiving no answer, thought they must have set fire to the vessel, and then left her and us to our fate. Finally, when we were nearly dead with suffocation, they answered our hale, and asked us if we would comply with their demands, and give up the instruments, &c. We replied we would, if they would give us some water. They then let down the cabin windows, and having lowered a bucket we placed in it the chronometer, two gold watches, the ladies jewelry, and a small amount in money, and they gave us some water. This water, however was poisoned, as I soon discovered, for it affected me so to drink it, that for two days I could scarcely keep awake. Afterwards, they sent us down some good water. Nothing particular occurred for the next five days, during which time we kept a light burning, and by watching the compass, and judging from the appearance of the water under the counter, we managed to keep a kind of log and could form some opinion of the vessels position.

On the 31st day, however, we were hailed, and told that we had fire arms below, and if we did not give them up, they would let us do without water and die of

thirst. We promptly agreed to throw them overboard, if they would give us water, as they were only two old muskets perfectly useless, from the fact that we had no powder or shot on board. During these five days, we could hear vessels frequently in company with us, but had no possible means of informing them of our situation. On the 7th day of our confinement, they hailed us, and asked me to come on deck, and after parleying for several hours I consented, but they afterwards changed their minds, and wanted to see Mr. Diehl. Mr. D. consented to go, if they would allow his wife to come up also—to which they agreed, and they went on deck. As soon as they reached the deck, Mr. D. asked me to come up, which I did, and they showed me the run of the vessel, and asked me to determine where she was. I found that their calculations differed very much from those taken by myself in the cabin, but having taken the proper observations, I gave them the proper latitude and longitude, and the course which would take them to the British Channel.

They then said there was a sail in sight, and if we wished a chance for our lives, we could have the jolly boat. This, however, we positively refused, as we knew she could not live five minutes in such a sea as was then running—but we begged for the long boat, and after 5 or 4 hours consultation, they agreed to give her to us. Accordingly at 2 P. M. Mr. and Mrs. Diehl, Mrs. Turley and myself, got into the boat, which had been got out for us, and we begged hard to have the chief mate who was then dying from the lock-jaw, but they refused most promptly, and we were forced to shove off. Just as we were passing the stern, the steward, who was confined in the fore-castle the whole time, sprang over the railing into the boat with us. In the boat we found a keg of water, some boiled beef, &c. they having prepared her for themselves, in case of emergency. The brig was then steering N. N. E. and we steered S. E. by E., hoping to make Cape Finisterre; and at 5 P. M. we lost sight of the brig, and were left alone upon the ocean in a leaky boat, she having been severely strained in getting her out.

The conduct of Mrs. Diehl throughout the whole of this disastrous proceeding, was most heroic, and would shame many who are accustomed to place too little faith in woman's courage. While in the boat, she exhorted her companions to keep their spirits up, and she took her turn at bailing the boat with a hat, until she was completely exhausted. None of those in the boat had time to take away any clothing, the ladies were not allowed even their hats.

At daylight the next day, we saw a sail to the eastward, and steered for her; but after five hours' chase, she passed us without seeing us, although we were so near we could see the men upon her decks. In the afternoon we discovered a sail to the westward and made for her, and after 4 hours anxious solicitude, she saw, & bore down for us, and took us on board. She proved to be the brig Hebben, Captain Foulter, from Sicily, bound to Greenock; and to say that Capt. F. did all in his power to alleviate our suffering, would be saying too little.

We arrived safely in Greenock, where the above facts were made known promptly to the nearest American authorities.

Public Sale.

WILL be sold during the week of next April, court in Huntingdon, the following tracts of land situate in Springfield & Union townships, known as Merrieth's & McCall's lands, viz:

374 acres 133 perches, more or less, surveyed in the name of John Harrett, situate on Hare's creek on the road leading from Huntingdon to Three Springs.
232 acres 117 perches, more or less, surveyed in the name of John Hooper, situate on the waters of Three spring creek, adjoining land, now or late of John Campbell.
291 acres, 93 perches, more or less, surveyed in the name of Wm. Wright and John Harrett, lying about one mile from Three Springs.

236 acres 133 perches, more or less, surveyed in the name of Wm. Wright situate on the head waters of Trough creek, between Ray's hill and Siding hill, called Cole's old place.
286 acres, 149 perches, more or less, surveyed in the name of Wm. Wright and Jas. Crookham, situate on the waters of Siding hill creek, about six miles from Three Springs.
409 acres, 149 perches, more or less surveyed in the name of Joseph Highland, on or near a spur of Broadtop, about 5 miles from Entricks.

233 acres 59 perches more or less, surveyed in the name of August Hornack, adjoining the last above.
332 acres 75 perches, more or less, surveyed in the name of Frederick Rope, adjoining the last above. The three last mentioned tracts are said to interfere with other claims, and will be sold subject thereto. The whole will be sold subject to patenting, though it is believed that little if any purchase money is due the state.

Terms of Sale.—One third cash on confirmation of the sale, and execution of deeds by the owners, and the residue in two equal annual payments thereafter with interest. The following tracts belong to McCall's heirs, and will be offered for sale at the same time, and on the same terms, as above stated.
329 acres, 40 perches, in the name of Jas. Crookham, said to contain by survey 557 acres 91 perches situate between Jack's Mt. and Rocky ridge, in Hare's valley. This tract is supposed to contain Iron ore, and stone coal.

34 acres 153 perches, more or less, in the name of Amos Clark, adjoining a survey in the name of Thomas Clark on both Trough Creek, said to be well timbered.

For further particulars, enquire at the undersigned, agent of the owners.
W. ORBISON
Huntingdon, March, 20, 1839.



THE JOURNAL.

One country, one constitution, one destiny.

Huntingdon, March 20, 1839

Democratic Antimasonic CANDIDATES.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. WM. H. HARRISON

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

DANIEL WEBSTER.

FLAG OF THE PEOPLE!

A single term for the Presidency, and the office administered for the whole PEOPLE, and not for a PARTY.

A sound, uniform and convenient National CURRENCY, adapted to the wants of the whole COUNTRY, instead of the SHILL PLASERS brought about by our present RULERS.

ECONOMY, RETIREMENT, and REFORM in the administration of public affairs, Tired of Experiments and Experimenters, Republican gratitude will reward unobtrusive merit, by elevating the subaltern of WASHINGTON and the disciple of JEFFERSON, and thus resuming the safe and beaten track of our Fathers.—L. Gazette.

Democratic State Convention.

The friends of HARRISON and WEBSTER in the several counties of Pennsylvania, are requested to appoint delegates equal in number to their members in the State Senate and House of Representatives, to meet at the Court House in Harrisburg, at 12 o'clock, M. on

WEDNESDAY, 22d of May, 1839.

For the purpose of nominating a ticket of Electors, to be voted for by the people of Pennsylvania, at the Presidential Election in 1840, and pledged, if elected, to support the candidates for President and Vice President of the United States settled by the Democratic Anti-Masonic National Convention, which was held in Philadelphia in November, 1838.

- Thomas H. Burrows,
- Thomas Elder,
- Theo. Fenn,
- Amos Ellmaker,
- Francis James,
- Wm. R. Irwin,
- William Ayres,
- Herman Denny,
- Samuel H. Fisher,
- William Smith,
- Ner Middlesearth,
- William McClure,
- George Mowry,
- Levi Merkle,
- Maxwell Kinkead.

State Committee.
Harrisburg, March 2, 1839.

County Meeting.

In pursuance of the above request of the State Committee, the Democratic Anti-Masonic friends of HARRISON and WEBSTER, in Huntingdon County, are invited to meet at the Court House in the borough of Huntingdon on Tuesday evening, the 9th of April, for the purpose of electing one Senatorial and two Representative Delegates, to attend the Democratic State Convention, which will meet in Harrisburg on the 22d of May, to nominate a Harrison Electoral ticket.

By the County Committee.
DAVID BLAIR,
Chairman.

We have received the proceedings of a Rail Road meeting held in Antis township, we will insert them next week.

The Rail Road meetings, exclude some of the variety, as well as editorial we had selected and written for our present No.

Harrisburg Letter.

In another column will be found an interesting letter from Harrisburg. We truly hope he will save those important documents and bring them on to us that we may show them to our friends. Poor fellow he was disappointed about his office and seems a little disposed to tell tales out of school. "To bear not to be," as the Governor said when he threw his petition under the table. Our readers will see, that the "proposed message," was pretty nearly lived up to.

Pennsylvania gone a begging.

It will be seen, that Pennsylvania has been obliged to beg a little loan to pay off the members, we suppose. How dignified. The great state of Pennsylvania trying to borrow \$75,000 for two months; if they cannot raise that, we would advise them to reduce the sum to \$1000, and use that to pay their "Pink-eyes," for disgracing the State, and ruining her credit.

HARRISBURG, 8th MARCH, 1839.
FRIEND BENEDICT,

Being intimate with the deputy Secretary, and one of his clerks, I dropped in when the Governor was out, to have a little chat with those state dignitaries. Circumstances often favors mischief, and temptation has led men to commit errors that are very censurable. Like old mother Eve I was tempted. Among the papers scattered about, I observed one, thrown aside seemingly as waste paper; partially unfolded I read at the head "proposed message," in hand writing familiar to me, having so often seen the *fac simile* of a receipt of his. With some exertion and cunning, I succeeded in possessing myself of said document, and have furnished you with it *verbatim et literatim* so far as it can be deciphered. It appears to have been written under excitement. In part assumes the form of a message—and part seems to be some crude notions of policy, addressed to his cabinet—as whole it is quite anomalous. It is as follows:

Proposed Message.

GENTLEMEN:—In pursuance of an act, &c., passed the 26th January last, entitled "an act authorizing a loan," I issued a notice through my Secretary, that I would receive proposals for making to the State a loan of \$1,200,000 to pay debts, not of my contracting, but incurred through the indiscretion of my predecessors, Messrs. Wolf and Ritner. When I say "not of my contracting," I do not mean that I am not the firm friend of Internal Improvement, or that I did not advocate and vote for the expenditure of a goodly portion of those debts. I had substantial reason then for my course.

I regret to say that no proposals have been received in pursuance of my invitation, at a time too when it is conceded that money is not scarce, and the credit of the State *hitherto* unimpaired. (Here then follows a portion evidently addressed to his cabinet.)

Mem. In looking round for reasons to account for this unprecedented occurrence, I am at a loss to decide which are the best that can be offered. It would be so highly discourteous to me, I cannot believe that my former insolvency, and continued refusal to pay my own debts would have any effect on money lenders, when the State is my security. It may be want of confidence in our party, is the reason. I indiscreetly in my inaugural, hinted at the remote contingency of annulling Bank Charters." This was only a little humbug for the ignorant, who believe in the metallic currency. Those who know the facts as well as you and I do, would know that such a contingency, would be very remote, unless I first sold my own Bank stock. If it has been construed to injure the credit of the State, it must have been by those who know nothing of politics, and think that politicians are honest, and who look upon the power of the strong party to annul contracts without the consent, and to the prejudice of the interests of the weak party, as a dereliction of honest principles. This taken together with the alleged unconstitutional organization of the Legislature, which is thought by many, may render void the laws of this session, may have some weight."

"Another reason, and I hope the true one, is the difficulty with England, on the subject of the Maine boundary, and the total inability of the General Government to pay its current expenses without issuing Treasury notes; a course which however much we deprecate, we must sustain, and I fear adopt in Pennsylvania or resort to taxation, which would be very unpopular."

We can raise the "ways and means" one way. The State owns \$2,108,700 in Bank stock, which yield from seven to ten per cent, or from \$150,000 to \$200,000 per annum. I would recommend a sale of this, though it would furnish a moral to the Fable of "killing the goose that laid the golden egg," but unfortunately I mentioned in a former address, that "no incidental flow of money into the Treasury could be contemplated." Poor men cannot lend, but if you will "take the responsibility," I will abuse rich men, and menied institutions, and thus render them so unpopular as to induce the unsuspecting majority to agree to a sale of the stock owned by the State. As some of our own friends are rich, I will connect the Banks and the rich in such a way that they will lay all the blame on "Bank Whigs," and "Federal Aristocrats." Some of my friends have said I was rich. This must be a mistake, it is only two or three years since I held any property in my own name. If I have a little it is some of my own savings. I never alter what I have said,

(For I must be particular about n ty now) nor can I submit to ask the U. S. Bank, notwithstanding ligned to lend at 4 per cent., b would be a recognition of its char

There is one other method propriety of consideration. Can no you get a resolution brought for send an agent to Europe to negoci loan, if the sale of the stocks is unavoidable. If it is passed we the blame on the "Aristocratic S and if the money is raised, have answered. The "Rag Barons" rope have money enough—and make a pleasant mission to satisfy the disappointed friends. I v money; already old soldiers are s from the Treasury without their should the resolution pass to "door (dog) keepers," they must l

One other suggestion and I ha Let there be a resolution brought at once, by some of our friends, a temporary loan of money enou ourselves and our members, and door friends, that can be got; merchant can often borrow ten, cannot a hundred dollars; we mu that policy to get our pay. Tho ged on the public improvement put off with promises. These views."

Here follows several erasures and whole lines blotted out. Th "next Election"—"Van Buren" vency"—"succession in office"— in earnest"—"familiar with the unpaid creditors" can be faintly clearly in different hand-writing.

Judging from the aforesaid fa so often exposed in the newspa following is written by the Govern consultation with his cabinet.

"I have been but a little over a in power, and though the situatio Treasury is such that I cannot de quarter's salary in advance. I fe to denounce monied men and mo stitutions, and throw myself on th —they can vote, if not lend. O grounds I appeal to the Democ the Legislature to act out their sions."

Then follows strictures on the a the hand-writing of different me the cabinet, and I think I see the Governor's Democratic brother suppose was accidentally present.

I have lost all hopes of success my application for office, none are without the Governor's consent, always selects his doubtful frien thus ensures their fealty.

Yours, &

PENNA. LEGISLATURE.

On Friday the 8th, the House passed a bill to incorporate the anthracite company, after amending it so as to make stockholders liable.

On Saturday, the senate was on private and local bills. In the an Improvement Bill was reported, printing SIX MILLION of dollars, rious objects.

The senate consumed the whole Monday on private and local matters the House, Mr. Cunningham presented a petition for a division of this and one for the removal of the seat of justice to near Alexandria; Mr. Me the proceedings of a meeting in Hell burg. The Liukens valley rail road passed, amended so as to make stockholders liable. The Bill to pay the keepers" passed, all debate having cut off by the previous question.

In the senate on Tuesday, a resolution was passed, discharging the militia mittee from any further consideration the subject of paying the military out, during the late mob. In the Charley Pray, the bully butcher of delphia county, had a committee appointed, to exclude a Reporter, who has some hard words about said Pray, f sent within the bar of the House. man Pray, is the fellow who called deus Stevens Esq. an "infamous drel" in debate, yet he wishes to ma the press that dares expose his beast

On Wednesday, the senate con sidered the nomination of N. B. Eldred, as a student Judge, in the place of Judge Shi a Temporary loan of 75,000 dollars authorized by the senate. The resolution calling on the Governor for his information about the Banks conspiring, adopted. A message was received, naming A. H. Reed, to be president in the 8th district, in the place of