

"It was but the wind among the branches," replied Franz; "we have not noticed that, though the clouds are dispersing, the breeze grows fresher."

"There, again," exclaimed Louise, throwing herself involuntarily upon her cousin's bosom. Oh! fatal moment! For at that instant a bolt from a crossbow rushed through the air, and quivered in the maiden's heart.

Franz heard the deadly plunge. He felt the warm tide gush out upon his hands; he saw her sink lifeless to the earth. He uttered a wild cry, and sprang to his feet. A man stood before him whom, even in the gloom, he recognized as Carl the forester. And in his hand was the fatal weapon. There was no time for defiance or preparation for battle; Franz's sword was bare, it flashed like a meteor in the air, and the next instant was sheathed in the forester's bosom. Twice—thrice—was the thrust repeated, and the dead body, spurned by the foot of the slayer, rolled over the gentle declivity. But what to Franz was the sense of gratified revenge? He flew to Louise; he lifted her head from the earth; she breathed not, she moved not; there was no pulsation in her heart, and the blood still welled from her side in a dark warm tide. Madness was in his brain. He laid her upon the bench, and plunging into the forest, was seen no more for many days afterwards.

There was greivous moaning at the mill for the death of Louise; there were vigorous efforts made to discover the murderer of her and of Carl the forester. It does not appear that the latter were successful, for Franz could not be found far or near; and though suspicion rested upon him at least in one quarter, the world knew nothing of it. On the contrary, Gaspar Housman became, after this terrible bereavement, an altered man. He mourned for his daughter like one that cannot be comforted, and found no resting-place for the sole of his foot. As to Franz, he appeared not on the stage till after the Reformation began; and then he fought in every skirmish with the desperation of one who seeks to win, not victory for his friends, but death for himself. And he found it at last.

Father Ambrose again quitted his cave, as soon as the tragedy of the mill was made known to him, and went—no one knew whither.

Such is the melancholy incident that has given its name to a stone which the curious traveller may yet see not far from the Kuhlstall. A sad tale, yet well known upon the spot, and told to every stranger who is fortunate in the choice of his guide, and sits with him to rest under the canopy of the Maidschenstein.

To-morrow.—Who can tell how much is embraced in the expression? Though but a few hours intervene between it and us, though it will soon commence its course who is there, that can read its single page and pronounce the character of its events?

To-morrow! Those who are now gay may be sad—Those who are now walking the avenues of pleasures, led by the hand of Hope may be the subjects of intense sorrow. Prosperity may be changed into adversity. Those who are now on the mountain summit may be in the valley. That rosy cheek may be overspread with paleness; the strong step may falter.—Death may have overtaken us. To-morrow! It may entirely change the course of our lives. It may form a new era in our existence. What we fear may not happen.

To-morrow! Away with anxiety. Let us lean on Providence. There is a Being, to whom all the distinctions of time are the same, and who is able to dispose every thing for our wise improvement.—*Antheum.*

We are informed that some of our friends engaged in raising Durham stock are in the habit of letting the calves run with the cows. We caution them against this practice, especially as to heifers with first, second, or even third, calves.

It is but little work to separate the cows from their calves, and to let them together again two or even three times a day. The accumulation of milk in the udder cause it to distend. To prevent this is to prevent your cows from possessing one of the most important qualities. And, as your calves have no reason to govern them in their appetites; it devolves on you to regulate their habits. Regularity in living as essential to the prosperity of the brutal as to the rational part of creation.—*Indiana Farmer.*

A YOUNG HUSBAND.—The Boston Mercantile Journal says—a lovely young damsel, with health blooming on her cheek and hope sparkling in her eye, stepped into a book selling establishment in this city a day or two since, and addressing a hand some clerk behind the counter, said, "I will thank you for a 'Young Husband,' sir."—meaning, of course, Dr. Allcott's late work. The clerk gazed for a moment on the vision of loveliness which appeared before him—then, laying his hand on his heart—making a low bow—he gallantly replied, "if you wish for a young husband, I am at your service Miss."

The poor girl's blushes betrayed her confusion at this unexpected reply—but she damped the ardor and hopes of the youthful aspirant to her hand by stammering out—"I—I—I want one for my—my brother sir."

### Death-Bed Confession of a Murderer.

About forty years ago a great sensation was created in Liverpool by the murder of a gentleman of high respectability. The body was found by a watchman in an upright position, supported by railings which fenced a shipwright's yard, on land now forming part of the east quay of the Prince's Dock. On examination it was discovered that the deceased had met with his death by a fracture of the skull, executed by a blunt instrument. A reward was then offered by the then mayor, and, in consequence, information was given to the police that the deceased gentleman was in the habit of visiting a female in the neighborhood of the place where the body was found, and on the apprehension of that female a watch was taken from her person, which was proved to be the property of the deceased, and so satisfactory was the fact, with some corroborating circumstances, that the prisoner was committed for trial.

A stable keeper or groom, who was in the habit of going, by the deceased's orders, to fetch his watch which he had on some occasions forgotten or purposely left with the prisoner, having casually read in a newspaper that part of the evidence respecting the watch, gave such information to the magistrates that the prisoner was released. The constables were on the continual look-out to discover the murderer but without effect; and from that time to this the friends of the deceased, who are now of the first standing in Liverpool in point of wealth and respectability, are ignorant of the cause of the murder, and of the name of the murderer.

The person who confessed the murder was the widow of the murderer, who had been then dead many years. The confession was to the following effect:—That she was standing at the door of her house, and deceased passing by, being in a state of intoxication, caught hold of her; she ran into the front parlour, and he with her; she called out, and her husband who was a pilot, happening to come in at the moment, took up the poker and killed the deceased at one blow; when he saw the dreadful effect of the act he wept most bitterly. In the course of an hour he and his wife began to think how the body should be disposed of, when the wife hit upon the plan of taking the body out between twelve and one at night, being very dark, and rearing it against the railing, where it was found by the watchman. She lifted the corpse on her husband's back, and he carried it a distance of two or three hundred yards.

They put out all the lights immediately, and went to bed, but from the agitated state of their feelings neither could sleep in that or many nights afterwards. The police examined all the houses about, and on one occasion theirs, but fortunately she said, her husband was out on duty in the pilot boat, otherwise she thinks, as his terror was so great, he would have discovered his guilt by his agitated manner. She often determined after her husband died, to confess all the circumstances to the relations of the deceased, who was a single man, but she was afraid she would be deemed a principle in the murder, and put upon trial. She died on the same day she related these facts.—*Liverpool Standard.*

### A Shocking Murder.

The details of a murder that has few parallels in the annals of crime, are thus given in the Morgan, Alabama, Observer.

We are informed from private sources, that on last Saturday, a poor man who was moving westward with his wife and three little children, and driving a small drove of sheep and perhaps a cow or two, which driven by his family; on arriving in Florence, and while passing through, met with a citizen of that place, who rode into his flock & caused him some trouble to keep it together when the mover informed the individual he must not do so again or he would throw a rock at him, upon which some words ensued, and the individual again disturbed the flock, when the mover, as near as we can learn, threw at him, upon this the troublesome man got off his horse went into a grocery, got a gun and came out and deliberately shot the poor stranger in the presence of his wife and little children. The wounded man then made an effort to get into some house, when his murderous assailant overtook and stabbed him to the heart with a bowie knife. This revolting scene, we are informed, occurred in the presence of many citizens, who, report says, never even lifted their voices in defence of the murdered man. The blood of the stranger rests upon them; and the cries of a widow and three poor little orphans, among strangers, who suffered a father's blood to be spilt for so trivial a cause, must certainly pierce their hearts, and send the vengeance of remorse to the guilty soul of such a diabolical murderer.

From the Albany Journal, March 20th.

**Murder of Captain Horton.**  
The following letter gives the particulars of the murder of an unoffending citizen, at a disgraceful debauch of the Loco Focos in the town of Greene, Chenango county, N. York.

Correspondence of the Albany Journal.  
GREEN, MARCH 15, 1839.

Capt. ARNOLD HORTON, attended our Town meeting on Tuesday last. After the Loco Focos ascertained that their ticket was elected they went into Calendar's Ball Room and set up a yell and drinking

which soon attracted a crowd. Captain Horton, among others, went into the room. The cry was raised that there was a Whig in the room, and a motion was made and carried that the Whigs should be put out whereupon a crowd gathered around Horton, forced him through the door and over the banisters and down stairs. They then returned and reported that they had pitched the damned Whig down stairs and hoped it had killed him. The revel was continued without inquiry about the fate of their victim!

Captain Horton was taken up for dead. Four bones of his neck were crushed. His back was broken. Indeed he was so shockingly mangled that Doctor Willard, in his testimony, expressed his astonishment that he survived an hour. He did, however, linger till the 9th inst., when he died.

The Loco Focos were soon informed that Horton could not live, but they continued their carousal. Indeed they soon after sallied into the streets, and with a violin and bugle, marched about, drinking, shouting and insulting peaceable citizens.

[Our correspondent bears hard upon a high Judicial Officer! who we regret to perceive, was conspicuous among the actors in this disgraceful and outrageous scene.]

A Coroner's Jury, after a long and patient investigation, have returned as their verdict that Arnold Horton came to his death by being violently, feloniously and wickedly forced out of the room over the banister and down stairs.

Capt. Horton has left a wife and eight children, who were in a great measure dependent upon him for support. The scene at Arnold's when the Coroner's Jury assembled, was heart-rending. There lay the lifeless, mangled corpse of him thus murdered, in the prime of life, for no other crime than being a Whig! In the same room sat his broken-hearted wife and be-veared orphan children, weeping over the remains of him who supported and protected them! Every effort was made by the wretches who were concerned in the outrage to suppress testimony and to overawe the Jury. But the facts were too clear. The Jurors, though unable to identify the persons who committed the murder, said on their oaths that the deceased came by his death feloniously and wickedly.

Capt. Horton was an honest, unoffending man. But his murderers are now slandering him. The men who were engaged in a drunken carousal themselves, say that their victim was intoxicated. If this were true, is it a reason for committing murder?—Had that rule been applied to all, poor Horton would have died in distinguished company.

**Leech's Line.**—In a conversation with David Leech, Esq., the public spirited, gentlemanly, and enterprising proprietor of the Transportation Line between this city and Pittsburgh, via the Pennsylvania Canal, we were gratified to learn that preparations are in such a state of forwardness, as to render it probable that the Packets will commence running in the course of two or three days. Mr. Leech informs us that little interruption, if any, will attend the opening of navigation. The boats will start about the 16th, and by the 19th, he anticipates an uninterrupted passage along the whole line. We are aware that the character of this Transportation Line is already too well established to receive any great service from commendation at our hands. Mr. Leech has earned a reputation for perseverance and indefatigability, in his aquatic vocation, similar to that at one time accorded to Lord Admiral Resaide, for the excellence of his stage coach arrangements. The principle business done on the Pennsylvania Canal, is entrusted to the company of which Mr. Leech is the head and front, and by the by, a formidable one he is. His Packet Boats are large, well furnished, and comfortable, and the proverbial politeness, and urbanity of the captains, with two of whom we are slightly acquainted Messrs. Voglesong and Leiphart, heightens the pleasure of traveling by this conveyance in no slight degree.

The most ample arrangements have been made by Leech & Co., to commence vigorous operations in the transportation of merchandise. Anticipating a heavy spring business, and favored with the prospect of uninterrupted navigation on the canal, they have made corresponding arrangements. Persons desirous of traversing our line of noble state improvements, in the journey to the West, will be delighted to find in the packet boats, the finest accommodations which can be afforded; excellent dinners, rivaling in the choiceness of the viands, and the perfection of the cookery, the dinner tables at our best hotels. We speak experimentally, and if any there be who pretend to gainsay this, our testimony, all that we can reply is that they did not happen to meet with the Boats of Captains Leiphart and Voglesong.—*Philadelphia Star.*

A NEW WAY TO RAISE THE WIND.—A fellow named George Linely, living in Riply, O., recently broached a plan for raising the wind, which has, at least the merit of novelty.—He addressed letters to the officers of different banks, in which a most dolorous tale was told of some poor widow woman having lost a note on such bank, by being burnt, &c. In several cases the officers of the bank returned a note for the one that was irredeemably lost. The cheat was, however detected by the bank of Dayton, the cashier of which, was not 'soft' enough to take the tale for truth.—*Balt Sun.*

### Death of Dr. Fisk.

This learned and eminent divine, President of the Wesleyan (Methodist) University at Middletown Connecticut, died at that place on the 23d February last, and his funeral took place on the 26.

The following notice of his funeral is from a correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser.

Steamboat New Haven, Feb. 27.

The last tribute has been paid to departed worth by a bereaved and sorrowing community. All that is mortal of our revered and beloved friend, was yesterday deposited in the house appointed for all the living. As you may well suppose, a gloom overspreads the city of Middletown; the conviction having taken a deep hold upon the minds of an immense multitude that "a great man has fallen in Israel," and that not only their flourishing institution is deprived of its head, but that they have lost a common father, counselor and friend.

I need scarcely say to you that he died as the christian died—"full of faith and of the Holy Ghost." "Having served his own generation by the will of God he has fallen asleep," and now rests from his labors among the blessed and illustrious dead.

Truly, a bright light is extinguished. A star of the first magnitude is seen no more in the firmament of the visible church; but is now taking a higher, holier and wider range in the unseen distance, even within the veil of that glory into which we cannot look.

**AWFUL NEWS FROM GAUDALOUPPE.**—Upwards of four thousand persons killed by the Earthquake.—The N. Orleans Bulletin says—"From our files of Havana papers received yesterday, we learn that the earthquake recently experienced in Martinique and other windward islands with such fearful consequences, has had still more disastrous effects at Gaudaloupe. There the victims extracted from the ruins of buildings are stated to have exceeded four thousand! This truly appalling intelligence is received through the captain of the American brig Madrid, from Barbadoes, which arrived at Trinidad de Cuba about the 6th ult. We await the details of this visitation with impatience.

**IMPORTANT DECISION FOR PUBLISHERS OF NEWSPAPERS.**—Judge Thompson, of Indiana, at a late sitting of the Circuit Court at which he presided, gave the following decision, in a case where a subscriber to a newspaper refused to take the paper out of the post office without complying with the terms of the publisher:

"That if a subscriber to a periodical failed to notify the editor to discontinue the paper at the end of the term subscribed for, or pay up the arrearages, he was bound for another year."

This settles a very important principle.

### A FOUL DEED.

The Newark Advertiser says:—"A sacrilegious outrage was committed under the cover of darkness during some night of this week in the Alsey St. burying ground, by some human Hyena upon the grave of the late Dr. Jameson, the tomb stone erected to his memory by J. W. Parkins, Esq. having been basely torn up and mutilated, and the grave itself stripped of its covering. The individual who could thus atrociously violate the sanctity of every feeling of humanity, capable of any wickedness whatever, and should be excluded from all human intercourse, and bear the brand of infamy, imprinted on his forehead by the finger of public scorn, as a warning to all evil doers, and a mark of caution to those who might otherwise be deceived by him."

**DUBLIN, Feb. 20.—Death of the "Wandering Piper."**—This singular individual died on Sunday night in Mercer's Hospital, in this city, where he had been for three weeks previously. It is stated in an advertisement in the papers that "Graham Stuart, commonly called the wandering piper, died in the hospital, having previously made his will, and thereby bequeathed all his property for the uses and purposes of the said hospital."

**DESTRUCTION OF KILCOOLEY ABBEY BY FIRE.**—This splendid old Gothic mansion, the residence of Mr. Ponsobny Barker, one of the Conservative candidates for the county of Tipperary, Ireland, was burned to the ground on Sunday morning, February 17. The furniture, and every thing but the plate, was consumed. Captain and Mrs. Barker, who had been sleeping in the Abbey, had a very narrow escape, having got out at a window and descended 40 feet by a ladder, a few moments before the floor of their bed-chamber had fallen in. The fire originated in the library during the night. The Abbey was insured for the sum of £13,000.

**LARGE EXPORTATION OF FLOUR.**—The tide has turned. Less than a year ago, the arrival of vessels loaded with foreign wheat was a common occurrence. Now, we notice that the British ship Britannia, which was towed to sea on Wednesday morning had on board 8,500 barrels of flour, for the Liverpool market; that the packet ship Algonquin takes out 4,000 barrels or more and that the cargo of the British barque Minerva, also bound to Liverpool, is to consist principally of flour. Large shipments to England have been made from N. Y.—*Ledger.*



## THE JOURNAL.

One country, one constitution, one destiny

Huntingdon, April 3, 1839.

### Democratic Antimasonic CANDIDATES.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. WM. H. HARRISON

FOR VICE PRESIDENT

DANIEL WEBSTER.

### FLAG OF THE PEOPLE!

One 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 SHIN PLASTERS brought about by our present RULERS.

ECONOMY, RETRENCHMENT, and REFORM in the administration of public affairs, Tired of Experiments and Experiments, 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, 1833.

Thomas H. Burrows,  
Thomas Elder,  
Theo. Fenn,  
Amos Ellmaker,  
Francis James,  
Wm. R. Irwin,  
William Ayres,  
Harmar Denny,  
Samuel H. Fisher,  
William Smith,  
Ner Middlewarth,  
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

The Subscribers of the Journal (who have changed their residence, will please inform us. It is impossible for us to know of a removal unless notified.)

All those who do not receive their paper regular, will please notify us immediately.

Nicholas Biddle Esq., has withdrawn from the U. S. Bank. We suppose that Mr. T. Dunlap, Esq. who has been elected in his place, will now enjoy the enviable title of "monster."

The important Presbyterian case which has so long occupied the Supreme Court in Philadelphia, has been decided in favor of the New School. A motion was made for a new trial. We purpose publishing a brief report of the case next week.

### The Lancaster Murder.

Some time since, we selected an account of this inhuman butchery, for publication, but some good natured friend borrowed the copy; and finally lost it. We will state the facts, in the case, from recollection, and as briefly as possible.

On the 27th Feb. the body of a man was found near the Lancaster race course; which had been there apparently some weeks, having fifteen stabs and cuts, about the head, neck and hands, (as received in defending himself.) It proved to be

the body of a German pedlar, and it was supposed that he had been murdered for his money. (about 1000 dollars) All surmises as to the guilty perpetrator, seemed to be made in the dark. Latterly, however, the inscrutable hand of Providence, seems to have pointed him out. And there are strong circumstances which seemed to say of the suspected, "thou art the man." He has been traced to several houses in Philadelphia, at each of which he stayed but a short time; finally taking passage for New York, whither the police men followed him, and it is hoped have secured him already. He is a german stoutly built, and while staying in Philadelphia, had on the coat of the murdered man.

### More Reform.

We learn by the Williamsport Republican that the present Canal Board have created a new office at that place. A Collector's office at Williamsport—A Collector's office on the Summit!! The tolls collected at both will not pay the salary of one. This is economy, this is reform. What a consistent party. For three years they denounced Joseph Ritner for increasing officers! They have commenced their administration by making more! Did we not tell the honest of all parties that Porter would do all, and more of it than Ritner did? Ritner was a farmer, and his successor is a politician, who is using his power and patronage now to elevate himself again. Every unprincipled knave in the party must have an office. Make a new office and give some hungry office grabber a snatch at the people's money. Pay off your dog-keepers! there is a day of reckoning at hand.—You profess a great regard for the people's money! Yet when you have the power, you scatter with a frugal hand the people's tax amongst your greedy partisans; and then to throw dust in their eyes! you cry out reform, retrenchment and economy.

Already have these iconomists increased the State debt nearly three millions of dollars, though but three months in office. They now ask for two millions more for a plunder fund—then they will say Joseph Ritner done it all. They said the extra session of 1836 cost the dear people \$60,000; and what do they do? why just the same thing; without any cause. Yet strange as all this may appear, there are some honest men who are deceived by their continual howling out reform!

### Good News.

The faithful and loving subjects of the present Governor, will be pleased to learn that he has arrived safely again among his former friends. And such of them as have been somewhat disappointed in their expectations, as to the honesty or economy of the course pursued by his administration, will be able to hear him excuse it all away. The most perfect kindness, and cunning, will be used to gull them into the belief, that every thing is for the best. We can tell him however in advance, that his cunning will not always succeed—"a burnt child, dreads the fire;" and "soft saviour" will not answer as well now, as it did before he broke his thousands of promises to individuals.

If he possessed the wand of a wizard, it would require more than all its virtues, to satisfy the people, that he has not dictated every appointment, either of the canal Commissioners, or the Supervisors; even the Lock-keepers, have had their noses chalked by his hand—without it, a poor fellow must step back. It is a notorious fact.—Yet we have no doubt, that every means will be used to make them all believe, that he had nothing to do with it—some however know better.

We can fancy now, the familiar shake of the hand, and the complacent kindly look of the Governor, (as meets some of his promised friends) as much as to say, "I done all I could for you, but the Commissioners were obdurate;" while a lurking devil in his eye watches to see how the salvo takes. Have you been an applicant for office, call on him, and if you are worth retaining; mark how friendly he will be! How sorrowful he looks, to think you were not appointed. Mark the sly leer of his eye, when he thinks the bait takes. Has he got as much out of you as he wants. The cold look which says "I am Governor now!" will be observed as he bids you a passing, "how do you do?"

But notwithstanding, the news is good. For some will be rejoiced to see him, and will bow and kiss the ground, because he commanded their appointment. Others because they can see if he looks as he did when he was launching his censure against Ritner, for appointing Printers—making