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## SELECT TALE.

## THE BRAZILIAN BRIDE.

IN TWO PARTS .- PART I.

Among the nobles who suffered mos from the invasion of Portugal, and who followed John VI. across the Atlantic, in search of a safer home in another hemisphere, was the Marquess de Gonsalva. He had married a young and lovely woman, to whom he was tenderly attached. She suffered much at the separation from her home and family, and her health failed under the fatigue and privation of the voyage; she had scarcely reached Brazil, ere she died in giving birth to a

The Marquess remained a widower, devoting himself to the care of his child, and the reparation of his ruined fortune.

boy; grateful and affectionate in his dis- " Alonzo, thou art the last support and intention to make all fixed and sure by recovered, after the agitating scene of the he supposed to produce this effect. He half whisper from the spectators; "The position, and very handsome in his per- representative of our ancient and noble winding up his mercantile concerns be- preceding day, to take leave of him per- observed the Charge attentively view- two Brazilians-an interesting couple, a form remarkable for its just propor- But remember, Alonzo, thou takest up- a large hereditary estate in Portugal be- when Alonzo impatiently interrupted her felt, most severely, the change of his means that Rio de Janeiro supplied were put in requisition, and in every respect made the most of.

"What a pity it is," thought the good Marquess, "that my boy, who is beyond all doubt the finest and most talented boy in the country, should lose any advantage that money could procure .-Money, money, where are you to be had?' cried the father, impatiently pacing the room; he suddenly stopped, and appear ed for a full half hour wrapped in tho't: then, starting from his reverie, ordered his horse, rode in great haste to the convent of-, had a long conference with his sister the Abbess, returned home, declined an invitation to a ball and wrote letters the remainder of the

was addressed to a Portuguese merchant, well known as a man of great wealth at St. Paul's. About the time an answer anxious and impatient; it arrived at length; Alonzo took it to his father, who shut himself up in his room to read it.

Presently, Alonzo was called. " My boy," said the Marquess, rubbing his hands in great glee, " how would you like to be married?" . Alonzo was just turned seventeen, and therefore answered without a moment's hesitation, "Very much indeed, sir !"-and as he spoke, the bright eyes of Donna Clara, the little peoping foot of Dona Julia, and the separate perfections of half a dozen other donnas, glanced in delightful confusion across his mind. "Then married vou shall be," replied his father; sit down, my son: I have an important communication to make. I need not inform you that we have lost almost the whole of our property, with but very little hope of regaining it; in fact, we are very poor. I wish you to go to Europe, and for the next few years to have every advantage that travel, study, and an introduction to the first society can give. I wish you, in short to take your station in the world-that station for which your birth and talents so eminently fit you; but this wish cannot be accomplished without money, and money, as we are rise of life to my father, and much also must begin to make up for lost time," to me; he is, as you well know, consid-

bled by marriage; gratitude unites with pare his son for the appearance of his it with perfect composure, every now that be your watchword." the utmost eagerness. It is arranged her father had stated, he continued: that we instantly proceed to St. Paul's, where the ceremony will take placefrom thence you start for Fngland. My worthy friend, Mr. Mordaunt, will meet set our fate upon this cast !" you at Falmouth. I write to him by the next packet, offering him so handwhatever he will become your tutor. guide, and companion, during your five year's of travel and study. At the expiwith. \$2 50 will be invariably exacted ration of that time you will return to if payment is not made within three your home and friends-your bride, and months from the time of subscribing. The father. I pray only that I may not be snatched away, before that happy mo-The father and son embraced with emotion. "But-" said Alonzo, hesitatingly; "but-the lady, sir?" "Truethe lady," replied the Marquess: "why their dress; which was scarcely complet--your lady is but a child at present; she has not yet completed her thirteenth year, and I regret to say (the Marquess tried to look grave) her health is considered delicate; however, in all that personally regards her, I confess I am rath-

er deficient in information." their departure. Alonzo, who was universal favorite, took leave of all his young friends with a heavy heart; they merely knew he was going to St. Paul's, and from thence to Europe; his intended marriage was a secret.

bess, "May the saints protect you, son immense fortune he settled exclusively Alonzo was a fine, generous spirited of my brother!" cried the good lady .son; his clear, dark complexion, laugh- house; blessed be the chance that brings fore the return of Alonzo; but no land sonally; but-and the good Senhora was ing through his glass some person in an are they not?" ing eyes, and white teeth, were united to it back to wealth and independence !tions and natural grace. It was on the on thee a duty, most delicate and most longed by right to the Marquess, which by placing in her hand a morocco case, subject of his education that his father difficult towards the hand that bestows those blessings. There is no good in circumstances: he could not afford to this world without its attendant evil: send him to Europe, but all the scanty may thy golden chains lie lightly on

They embarked, and in a few days riage ceremony was to take place. reached St. Paul's. They were met on board by Senhor Josef, a little elderly man, shrewd and active-with a long cue. cocked-hat, brown dress-coat, and flowered waistcoat. His joy and pride were almost too great for words; and, for once in his life, natural feelings swept away his whole routine of compliment-which is saying a great deal for an old Portuguese.

The house of Senhor Josef was situated in the centre of the town, and was not at all distinguished for its neighbors, either in its outside or inside appearince : comfort had made less progress here than even at Rio. A heavy dull looking building, with large white wash-A large and important looking packet | ed rooms, a few of them only matted rows of old-fashioned chairs ranged round the wall, or projecting in two stiff rows from the ends of a venerable lookmight be expected the Marquess became ing sofa; a couple of small tables, to match, looked at each other from exactly opposite sides, and were ornamented with artificial flowers somewhat in vases; a French clock in a glass ease; old massive, silver candlesticks, with candles ready to light, decorated with wreaths of white cap paper; such was the appearance of the grand sala of the wealthiest man in Brazil.

They were met at the entrance by little dark, fat, good-humored Senhor arrayed in stiff flowered satin, whom Senhor Josef introduced as his sister Theresa She gave Alonzo a hearty smack on each cheek, and led him into the sala, where presently a small table was brought in,

by two neatly dressed black damsels, covered with cakes and very fine fruit. While Alonzo was paying his compliments to these delicacies, the two fathers were talking apart. "The ship sails tomorrow." said the Marquess; "it is very soon," and he sighed; "but, as you observe, we had better not lose the opportunity."

" Much better not," replied Senho Josef; "every thing is arranged; license from the bishop, the priest, and the witnesses; all can be completed in

an hour from this time."

" And your daughter !"

"Well, Senhor," said the Marquess, cred the richest individual in Brazil; with a sort of effort, "the sooner the bu- eyes steadily on Alonzo. Every one was stances, is to guard your heart with the he has an only child, a daughter, the siness is finished the better," Senhor wondering what would happen next, most vigilant care; if once that treasure ed Mr. Mordaunt. "She is a good special sole inheritor of his wealth. I have pro- Josef whispered to his sister, and they when to their surprise and relief, after pass into the possession of another, men of your country-women, does great. The words were scarcely out of his open the door of the efter on posed a marriage between you and her, both left the room. The Marquess then a long and childish stare, she stepped up guilt and misery will attend you through credit to Brasil, and would make, I dare mouth before he felt their impropriety. entered and the door closed behind he

"Promise me, Alonzo, to conceal as much as possible any unfavorable emotion she may excite; remember we have

"We have, indeed, sir !" said Alonzo, gravely; "but the sacrifice is great."some an income, that I have no doubt By this expression, Alonzo did not mean that he or his rank was sacrificed, although his more worldly father put this interpretation on his words; no-the natural integrity, and yet unsullied freshness of his youthful feelings, told him ment arrives; I shall then die in peace!" much in perspective, free choice in his at the altar, but what that expression wedded love.

They retired to their separate half-furnished rooms to make some alteration in ed when a request arrived that they would meet Senhor Josef in his private room. Thither they went, and found him with a notary, a priest, and two witnesses. A deed was handed over to the Marquess to read, by which a very handsome settlement was made on his son Preparations were speedily made for the Marquess expressed his gratitude. and Alonzo kissed the hand of his new father; the deed was signed and sealed, and copies put in their possession. Senhor Josef's will was next read, in which, after providing for his sister, and bequeatling to her the only house he had peace before he died.

nobly; oh, my son! for my sake struggle to support yours." Alonzo pressed his father's hand, but his heart was too full to answer.

agreeable effect. Two rows of slaves, sister and daughter.

A few painful minutes elapsed. At must be wrong. length a scuffle was heard in the passage. and "Non quero! non quero!" was shrieked out by a weak but shrill female voice. A moment afterwards, Senhor Josef appeared with his sister, actually dragging in a thin, dark, lanky form, that was making all the opposition it was capable of, by biting, scratching, land. and screaming. The father and aunt were assisted by four young mulatto females, whose disordered white dresses, and flowers falling from their heads, showed but too clearly in what desperate on the countenance of her father and he actually sickened-and nothing but bitter drop was mingled. "Why, my lord, you know Isabella the imploring look of his father prevent- Mr Mordaunt had been made aware listened to her lively and natural re--marriage." A pause; the blood, re- is but a child, and a sickly child; she ed him rushing from the oratory. When of Alonzo's marriage, and of all the cir- marks-then compared her with that ceded from the cheek of Alonzo, but, has been sadly spoiled and petted; and, fairly placed in the centre of the circle, cumstances attending it, by the Mar- one of whom he could scarcely endure bowing his head, he replied, "I under- in consequence of her ill health and my the girl shook herself free and threw quess. In the first letter Alonzo receiv- in any way to think. stand you, sir." The Marquess pro- numerous avocations, her education has back her disordered hair; she was pant- ed from his aunt the Abbess, were these The next morning he mentioned to ceeded. "Senhor Josef Mendez owes his been somewhat neglected; however, we ing with rage and exertion, evidently, words :-- "The only chance you have of Mr. Mordaunt, as carelessly as he could, why, and replied in a bitter sarcastic

on one side for wealth on the other. I would take place instantly, and that to- The priest who knew her well, lost not |-quard your heart!" This letter was she were not already engaged." believe it to be the secret wish of his morrow he would leave for Europe. The the favorable moment, and instantly handed to his tutor, who pointing to the heart that his daughter should be enno- Marquess also thought it prudent to pre- commenced the service. She went through last sentence, said emphatically, "Let pride and he has accepted my offer with bride, and, after having repeated what and then turning round to look at her that he was selling his honor and inde-leves upon Alonzo; their expression was it would be deeply, passionately, and song to sing to him, a new drawing to pendence, and, what youth prizes so changed-it was no longer the same as therefore to him-fatally. years after, could never make out.

.The party left the oratory. The Marquess was the first to recover his composure, and conversed freely on indifferent topics until dinnar was announced. Sencountenance but one.

conference over their coffee; and Alonzo, availing himself of the excuse his intended early embarkation provided, re-

tired for the night to his chamber. After a light and hurried breakfast on His last visit was to his aunt, the Ab- (their present residence,) the rest of his the following morning, he prepared to depart. The Senhora expressed her deep on his daughter. He also expressed his regret that Isabella was not sufficiently glaring, the superb dresses, contributed, beating heart caught here and there a would be purchase; he was aware that proceeding with a string of apologies, in all probability he would possess in containing a set of pink topaz of the la-These interesting arrangements being brought from Rio, as a present for his there was that peculiar something, howcompleted, the party were requested to bride. He mumbled something about preced to the oratory, where the mar- the Senhora presenting it in his mane, dress, which marked her as a foreigner.

as it appeared he could not have the hon-Both the father and the son felt sad or of offering it himself. Away went the misgivings on the subject of the bride aunt with her prize, and returned in a herself, and it was with a throbbing heart few minutes with a ring, containing one ly; "she is one of us-Brazilian !" that Alonzo, especially, approached the deep yellow diamond of value enough to oratory, his father, yet apprehensive of purchase a dozen of his pink topaz sets, the final events, whispered emphatically, and this was given, with many fine speech-"Senhor Josef has performed his part es from his bride, made up by the Sen-

After receiving the blessings of his new relatives, he went on board accom-Although the day shone brightly panied by the Marquess, who took leave through the arched and small-paned win- of him with the greatest affection; givdows of the oratory, it was, as usual, in ing him of course much wise counsel, Catholic chappels on occasions of cere- mixed with the heartiest congratulations mony, lighted with a great number of on his good fortune; but not a word was wax candles, which produced a most dis- breathed by either, concerning her who was at once the maker and marrer of all, male and female, were drawn up on each the rivet to these golden links, without side; the priest and witnesses took their which, indeed, they would have lain stations, as did Alonzo and the Mar- lightly enough. The Marquess was a an heiress, and is reported to be engaged quess. Senhor Josef had gone for his man of much tact; he felt that anything in Portugal. Would you like to go he could say on this delicate subject round? I will introduce you."

A few weeks brought Alonzo to Falmouth, where he was met by Mr. Mordaunt, his tutor. They proceeded toranged they should spend three years in Brazilian. She received him with th years were to be devoted entirely to Eng- for him beside her.

Mr. Mordaunt was admirably calculasoon became affectionately attached to the affection I feel for your dear aunt,

Three delightful years flew rapidly by. service they had been engaged. The girl The most interesting spots in France, I have received all the love and care of herself was dressed in thickly-worked Germany; and sacred Italy were visited. Indian muslin, trimmed with rich lace, The study of the best authors in each but which, according to the Portuguese language; that of the history, governtaste, was nearly as yellow as her own ment, manufactures, and works of art complexion; in her ears, and round her of each country, together with the acncek, were clumsily set diamonds of quaintance of the most eminent mengreat value; her hair they attempted to all contributed to exalt and enrich the dress in vain, and it fell over her shoul- highly gifted mind of Alonzo, and to ders, long, straight, and black. Anger fill his heart with the noblest sentiments and mortification were deeply impressed of benevolence and patriotism. During this time; he might have been pronounaunt; and all present looked dismayed. ced among the happiest of mortals; but usual, when he looked on her lovely and But poor Alonzo! his blood ran cold; in his overflowing cup, one black and intelligent countenance—glanced over a

beyond her strength; she glanced first domestic peace (happinees is perhaps out his introduction of the preceding even-tone, quite unusual with him-" Yes, I at the Marquess, and then turned her of the question,) in your peculiar circum- ing,

During his residence on the continent companion. Once did Alonzo raise his his time and attention were too much eyes to meet her's but his felt, as if a occupied, his change of residence too voiding the gaze of a basilisk he visi- frequent, to allow of his affections being engaged, and I married, there can be no imagine. The ever were withdrawn, and bly shrunk as he touched her cold and at any time in danger. And besides skinny hand-in short, he could not con- the observing eye of Mr. Murdaunt, and lady, he understood, was not permitted A few evenings after, he was leading ceal the agony he suffered. Neverthe- the watchword of the reverend Abbess, less, the ceremony came to the conclu- it must be noticed that the young Don at the Countess's. sion, and with a sort of convulsive effort, was not of that lightly inflamable nature, he turned to salute his bride. But she which the sparkle of an eye, the smile them, as was natural between persons of before they could reach the one where had already reached the door (no one of a rosy lip, or the touch of a delicate the same age and station in a foreign thought proper to prevent her)-there hand could ignite in an instant. But country. There was no one that Viola moved very slowly and loiteringly along she stopped and once again, fixed her Mr. Mordaunt perfectly agreed with the was, or appeared, half so pleased to see seemingly in no great hurry to reach very large, black and fearfully brilliant Abbess in opinion that, if ever he loved, as Don Alonzo. She had always a new their destination.

was, Alonzo though haunted by it for in England; and a year and a half had a happy moment did she spend while the been passed with the highest advantage Countess was engaged at her whist. But and improvement, in travelling through never, in his eyes, was she so fascinating that extraordinary country, and in visit as when, passing the black ribbon of her ing Scotland .- The last six months they guitar over her shoulder, she accompawere to spend in London; and alas! the nied herself in their own beautiful nahora Theresa made no apology for her dreadful evil, from a quarter so little tional melodies; her voice was exquisniece, who, she said was too unwell to suspected that even Mr. Mordaunt ap- itely sweet and clear; the execution finjoin them. They sat down to a repast peared to be thrown off his guard, ap- ished and graceful. As those moments more abundant than elegant; and the preached; and the god of love was, as an exclusive affinity appeared to exist gloom quickly disappeared from every the poet would say, amply avenged for between them; although there might be, the sacrilege that had been perpetrated and often were, numerous other listeners. In the evening, the fathers had a long in profaning the sacred bond of Hymen. it was his eye only that she sought for

Alonzo was at the Opera with his approval. friend, the Brazilian Charge d' Affaires. He thought, as he looked round, that he had never been in any place of public amusement where the sex showed to so much advantage as at the English Opera: the absence of crowd, the light not too opposite box, and he fancied many other glasses were pointed in the same direction; he looked also and his eve rested on one of the most beautiful young test London fashion, which he had women, he thought, he had ever seen ; ever, in her complexion, style, and "Who is that," said he to the Charge; "She looks French or Spanish."

"Neither," said the Charge, exulting-

"Indeed !" exclaimed Alonzo, in an accent of surprise and pleasure.

"Have you not heard of her?" asked his friend, "she is called the beautiful hora, with the felicity of her sex on such Brazilian, and is the novelty of the season, making sad havoe in the hearts of her English admirers. She has come out under the auspices of the Countes of Godolphin, the lady next to her."

> "What is her name?" " Donna Viola de Montezuma."

"The name is noble," observed Alon

zo, "but I do not recollect it at Rio." "Her family is settled in the north of Brazil; she herself, however, has just come from Rio, with her duenna and suite, to finish her education. She i

"If you please;"-and away they

The Charge first introduced Alonzo the Countess, and then presented him gether to the continent where it was ar- as a fellow-countryman to the beautiful travel and study, the two remaining most marked pleasure, and made a sea

"I am indeed most happy to become acquainted with you, Don Alonzo," said ted for the office assigned to him, and she, "if it were only to express to you the Abbess, in whose convent I have sometime been a resident, and from whon a mother-indeed, I owe her very much.

"Her love and care at least seem to be well bestowed," replied Alonzo, "did you also know my father?"

"Intimately, and I may also venture to say that I know you, so much have I heard from the Marquess and your aunt. Alonzo sighed, as he recollected that neither of them had mentioned this lady in their letters, the reason was obvious -and he felt a pang more acute than gure that seemed to him perfection, as

"I have heard of that lady," ob frankly offering the fair barter of rank informed Alonzo that the ceremony quietly and placed herself beside him. life. I repeat to you again and again say, an excellent English marriage, if "Draw your card, my lady, if you

"She is really then engaged?" inqui-

danger," and that very evening (for the the game continued. to receive morning visitors ) beheld him her from the dance to place her as usu

At the appointed time they arrived mend. She was fond of chess, and many

They met frequently at public places, and also at other houses. Viola was a beautiful dancer, and he felt proud (he knew not why, for it was nothing to him) of the admiration she excited. Sometimes he waltzed with her, and with a

It was thought better that Viola, on account of her peculiar situation, should continue to observe, although in England, the strict form of her own national manners. Immediately after dancing, him to Brazil: their passage was taken she returned to the side of the Counters. or her chaperone; she never went out for exercise except when so accomand she never received any visitor except in such presence. These arrangements gave great satisfaction to Alonzo, (he did not know why, for it was nothing to him,) although he frequently suffered by Falmouth. The day following was de-

"Guard your heart!" conscience whispered to Alonzo. Alas! his heart had escaped,-but he guarded his manners, and they were the next best security; he tried to watch even his very eyes ; he never flirted, he never complimented ; in fact, he succeeded so well that the Countess and Mr. Mordaunt appeared to have no suspicion: but he could not deceive himself, and he was not quite so sure that he deceived Viola.

Time glided by unheeded: the Lopdon season was near its close, when one morning at breakfast, Mr. Mordaunt observed, "Well, Alonzo, time gets on, we are now in July, and before the end of October you must be safely landed at that it is better I should not." Rio. We must secure your passage in the next month's packet."

All this was well known and fully ex- parted. pected, yet did the intimation astons Alonzo. "So soon! can it be possible!

The same evening they were on famille at the Countess's: the whist and in thought, and it was only now and chess tables were arranged as usual.-What are you thinking of, Don Alonzo, to make such a move as that?" inquired Viola; " you are a little absentout of spirits this evening."

"I ought not to be so," said Alonzo. trying to rally, " for we have been busy all day planning and arranging about our who had passed the day before

she sighed : certainly she in her turn Alongo enquired concerning the foreign made a false move. Soon after, a ser- lady and the Liston packet; the lady vant entered with a case of jewels be- had gone on board the evening before, longing to Viola, which had returned and the Lisbon and Rio packets were to from being repaired : while looking at sail early on the following morning. them Alonzo observed, that she was not the breakfast, the two gentlemen little envied by the London belles for were engaged superintending the em-

never see you wear any ornaments, not on board. even a ring? Our young Brazilian beaux are naturally so fond of these dec- ed at the merry and busy town of Fal-

"I assure you," said Mr. Mordaunt, ooking off his cards, "Don Alonzo has one of the most superb rings I ever saw a single vellow diamond of great val-

Alongo felt irritated, he scarcely knew have a vellow diamond, indeed, that I or wish to see, or to show to any one

effort looked at Viola. She was leaning "Decidedly-to a Portuguese noble- on her hand; and her large, black, and man; this has been sublished as much brilliant eyes, with their long up-turned as possible, to keep lovers at a distance." lashes were fixed on his. He started at "Well," thought Alonzo, "as she is the look -- why or wherefore he could no

An intimacy soon sprang up between to traverse three or four crowded rooms

"Are you really going to leave u next month, Don Alonso!

"Really:-and you, Donna Viola what becomes of you!"

"I go to Portugal."

"And there?" said Along quiring tone.

"O there we shall not remain long; our Brazilian property will require our

"Then we shall meet again," said A lonzo eagerly.

"I hope so-I dare say in

"Well, that is some comfort !"- and he seemed to respire more freely; then after a pause-" but I shall never again meet Viola !"

"But Viola, Don Alonzo," she replied firmly, "will meet you as she always met you; what she has been, she will continue to be-your sincere and affectionate friend."

"Thank you, Viets, thank you!but pray do not speak another word to me just now. He placed her in her sest, and without looking at her, turns away and left the house.

Mr. Mordaunt had accepted the pres sing invitation of Alonzo to accompany and their preparations well forward. Alonzo paid his farewell visits, and did. all that was necessary on the occasion with the most perfect composure.

A passge was also taken for Viola and her suite in the Lisbon Packet, and the day was fixed for her leaving town for cided on by Alonso for the same purpose but this he managed to conceal from

The morning before her departure, he called on the Countess. "You have come to take leave of Dona Viola," said her ladyship.

"No I am not, I am come to take leave of you, (for I am also on the eve of quitting London,) and to thank you for all your kind attention.

"But why not of Viola?" said the Countess; "she will be so disappointed." "It is better I should not."

"But what am I to say to her?" inquired she.

"Precisely what I have just said,-

The Countess returned no reply; and with all good wishes on each side they

The weather was beautiful, and Mr. Mordaunt appeared to enjoy his journey exceedingly; but Alonzo was absorbed then, when Mr. Mordaunt touched upon his approaching meeting with his father, and his old Rio friends, that Alongo could be roused for a moments-At the inns too, he occasionally heard something that attracted his silent attention, of the beautiful young foreigner

They arrived at Falmouth in the mot "Indeed !" said Viola. Alongo the't ing to breakfast. With a beating heart,

barkation of their servants and baggage. "How comes it," said she, "that I and having taken an early dinner, went

It was a levely evening Alonzo glancmouth, the numerous vessels, and the broad Atlantie, which lay stretched out before him ; then his eye fixed, as though there were nothing else worth looking at, on the small vessel that lay nearest to him. He suddenly left his etation descended into a boat, and was in a few minutes on board,

In the outer cabin he met the duenna who looked very much surprised at see ing him : but without speaking, th TO BE CONTINUED.