

# Kinderhook Herald.

"QUID VERUM ATQUE DECENS, CURO ET ROGO."

Vol. I.]

KINDERHOOK, N. Y. THURSDAY, MARCH 16, 1826.

[No. 42

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P. VAN SCHAAK, Jun.  
Editor and Proprietor.  
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TERMS OF THE HERALD.

THE Herald will be issued from the office at two dollars per annum, payable half yearly. Papers will not be discontinued until all arrearages shall have been paid, except at the discretion of the editor.

Advertisements inserted upon the usual terms, and those which are sent without orders, will be inserted until forbid.

Letters to the editor must be post paid.

PRINTING

Of Pamphlets, Handbills, Cards, Justices' and Attornies' Blanks, &c. &c. executed in good style at the shortest notice.

KINDERHOOK BOOK-STORE.

THE proprietor of the "Herald," having opened a Book and Stationery Store, in the room adjoining the Printing-Office, in the Village of Kinderhook, offers for sale the following among other books, which will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms:

Historical, Poetical, &c.

Rollin's An't History, Josephus's Works, Paley's Works, Byron's Works, Chesterfield's Letters, Burn's Works, Lacon, or Many Things in Few Words, Goldsmith's Works, Pope's Works, Beauties of Shakespeare, American Revolution, Reid on the Mind, Beauties of Watts, Life of Washington, Life of Wallace, Phillips's Speeches, Sporting Anecdotes, History of the Pirates, Dictionary of Wonders, Man of Feeling, Domestic Cookery, Musica Sacra, or Hasting's Psalm and Hymn tunes, Speeches of the different Legislatures of the state of New-York, (just published,) Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, Spectator, Shakespeare's Works, Domestic Encyclopedia

Works of Fiction.

Man of Feeling, Knickerbocker's New-York Crusaders, Madeline, a Tale for Foresters, Sir Andrew Wylie, John Bull in America, Pilot, My Uncle Thomas, The Recluse, Juliana Oakley, St. Ursula's Convent, Scottish Chiefs, Romance of the Forest, School and Classical Books, Blair's Lectures, in full and abridged, Blair's Philosophy, Tytler's History, Pike's Arithmetic, full and abridged, Baboll's Arithmetic, Playfair's Euclid, Day's Algebra, Flint's Surveying, Conversations on Chemistry, Hedges' Logic, Murray's Grammar, in full and abridged, Murray's Reader, Murray's Sequel, Morse's Geography & Atlas, Woodbridge's Geography with Atlas, Cumming's and Willett's do.

Stationary, &c.

BLANK BOOKS of various kinds, ruled and drawing paper, letter paper, fool's-cap do., ready made ink and ink powder, Holland quills, common do.; ink-stands, wafers, sealing-wax, lead pencils, slates and slate pencils, India rubber, sponges, &c. &c. Also, a great variety of

TOY BOOKS.

Kinderhook, 2d Jan. 1826.

BY virtue of several executions to me directed and delivered, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for cash, at the house of John Lewis in the town of Kinderhook, on Thursday the 2d day of March next at 3 o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, all the right, interest and title of Peter I. Van Valkenburgh, of, in and to the following described lot of land, situate lying and being partly in the town of Kinderhook and partly in the town of Stuyvesant, and bounded as follows: Northerly by lands of William Barthrop and the heirs of Jacobus L. Van Alen deceased, easterly by land of Johannes I. Van Valkenburgh, southerly by lands of George M. Pultz, westerly by lands belonging to the estate of Tobias D. Van Buren deceased, and by lands of Peter Van Schaack, containing about twenty acres, together with all the privileges and appurtenances thereunto belonging.—Dated 14th January, 1826.

For E. O. HOLLEY, Sh'g.  
B. HILTON, Under Sh'g.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Legislature of this state at its present session, by the president, directors, and company of the Canaan and Union Village Turnpike Road, for the following purposes, to wit: to amend the act incorporating the aforesaid company, so as to limit the number of directors to five; also, for power to levy and collect a fine on and from any person or persons, who shall pass the new bridge lately built by the said company across the Kinderhook Creek, near the widow Barton's mills, in any manner whatsoever (excepting footmen) faster than on a walk; and also to enable the said company to collect toll from any and all stage proprietors, owner or owners, whose teams shall pass any gate or gates belonging to said company, on said turnpike road.—Dated 7th Feb. 1826. 37-6v

NOTICE is hereby given, that an application will be made to the legislature of this state now in session, for leave to lay out a turnpike road, commencing at the south termination of the Sand Lake and Nassau turnpike road, and running southerly near the line of the Kinderhook Creek, and terminating on the Rensselaer and Columbia turnpike road, at the farm lately occupied by Peter Van Deusen.—Dated 6th Feb. 1826. 37-6w

New Goods.

THE subscriber has received his winter supply of STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS,

embracing the most extensive and general assortment he has ever offered. They consist in part of the following:

2 bales fine cloths, 2 cases merino long & square shawls  
1 do green baize, 1 case cashmere long & square shawls  
2 cases bombazettes, & 2 do Canton crapes  
1 do caroline plaids, Nankin crape  
1 do best bombazine, Rich crapo robes  
1 do water'd moreens, Rich figured silks  
2 do rich calicoes, Heavy pln gudenaps  
1 do furniture chintz, Lustrings and satins  
1 do do dimity, Blk. double satin  
2 do Irish lincens, Heavy striped silks  
1 do Mersails quilts, 1 case fancy ribbons  
2 do cotton counter-panes, plush trimmings  
1 do table lincens, Blk., white and colored barrege  
Fine Merino cloths, Rich satin robes  
Silk velvets, Blk. and col. Bassela, for hats  
Printed table covers

Rich bobinet veils, caps, handkerchiefs & vandykes, a full assortment of stockings, and gloves, habit buttons, gimps, and cords, linnen cambric handkerchiefs, superior flagg and bandanna handkerchiefs, large blk. and white cravats, 4-4 and 5-4 mering and cashmere shawls with palm corners, 4-4 barrege, velvet and gro de nap shawls, work bags, purses, card cases, cotton fringes, blk. and white feathers, black lace veils, black, white and coloured gauze trimmings.—Also, 5 boxes, rich English thread laces and edgings, and bobinet lace and edgings, a full assortment. They have been purchased with care, on the best terms, and are offered at a small profit; by wholesale and retail, at

No. 331 North Market street, opposite the Post-Office ISAAC W. STAATS, Albany. 3d Jan. 1826

THIEVES and VAGRANTS Take Notice.

A numerous meeting of the citizens of the town of Kinderhook, was held at the Mansion-house of I. Frink, in this village, on Monday evening the 30th Jan. to adopt measures for the suppression of crimes and misdemeanors, particularly larcenies, and for the detection of offenders. An association was formed for that purpose, and the following persons chosen officers:

For this Village.  
1st Treasurer, James Clark.  
Com. of Vigilance, David Van Schaack, Andrew Van Dyck, Arent Van Vleck, John Bray, Justus Hinman.

For Millville.  
2d Treasurer, Nathan Wild.  
Com. of Vigilance, Benjamin Baldwin, John Vanderpoel, William Bain, James Wardle, Charles H. Coleman.

The society is provided with ample funds and the treasurers are invested with power to call out members in cases of emergency. Horse stealers are not taken notice of by the articles of association, as these will be well taken care of by the conscript societies, and put in a fair way for procuring comfortable accommodations in the state prisons. Persons residing in this town, who have not joined the association and wish to avail themselves of its benefits, will be admitted, on paying an initiation fee to either of the treasurers. The annual meetings of the association will be held on the same day with those of the conscript societies, (1st Monday in March,) for the purpose of comparing notes.

THE MINSTREL.

From the New-York Mirror.—PRIZE POEM.

A NOON SCENE:  
The quiet August noon is come,  
A slumberous silence fills the sky,  
The fields are still, the woods are dumb,  
In glassy sleep the waters lie.

Ah! mark yon soft white clouds, that rest  
Above our vale, a moveless throng;  
The cattle, on the mountain's breast,  
Enjoy the grateful shadow long.

Oh, how unlike those merry hours  
In sunny June, when earth laughs out,  
When the fresh winds make love to flowers,  
And woodlands sing and waters shout.

When in the grass sweet voices talk,  
And strains of tiny music swell,  
From every moss-cup of the rock,  
From every nameless blossom's bell.

But now, a joy too deep for sound,  
A peace no other season knows,  
Hushes the heavens and wraps the ground—  
The blessings of supreme repose.

Away! I will not be to-day  
The only slave of toil and care!  
Away from dusk and dust!—away!  
I'll be as idle as the air!

Beneath the open sky abroad,  
Among the plants and breathing things,  
The sinless, peaceful works of God,  
I'll share the calm the season brings.

Come, then, in whose soft eyes I see  
The gentle meanings of thy heart,  
One day amid the woods with me—  
From men and all their cares apart.

And where, upon the meadow's breast,  
The shadow of the thicket lies,  
The blue wild flowers thou gatherest  
Shall glow yet deeper near thine eyes.

Come, and whom mid the calm profound  
I turn, those gentle eyes to seek,  
They, like the lovely landscape round,  
Of innocence and peace shall speak.

Rest here—beneath the unmoving shade—  
And on the silent valleys gaze,  
Winding and widening till they fade  
In yon soft ring of summer haze.

The village trees their summits rear  
Still as its spire; and yonder flock,  
At rest in those calm fields, appear  
As chiselled from the lifeless rock.

One tranquil mount the scene o'erlooks—  
There the hushed winds their sabbath keep;  
While a near hum, from bees and brooks,  
Comes, faintly like the breath of sleep.

Well might the gazer deem that when,  
Worn with the struggle and the strife,  
And heart-sick at the wrongs of men,  
The good forsakes the scene of life;

Like this deep quiet that, awhile,  
Lingers the lovely landscape o'er,  
Shall be the peace whose holy smile  
Welcomes him to a happier shore.

The following is extracted from the New-York Mirror. We suspect it is not altogether fiction, but that the writer had in his mind's eye some occurrence of the kind he here describes, to which perhaps he has added a few embellishments. However this may be, whether the child of fancy, or the offspring of truth, it will readily be conceded, that the fair daughter of Fulcan, in her sable vestments, completely out-generalled the valiant son of Mars, in his armor bright.—ED. HERALD.

FASHIONABLE WATERING-PLACES.

BY A VILLAGE BEAU.

MISS SIMPER appeared at Saratoga in an elegant suit of sable. She was said to be in mourning for her father, an opulent broker in Baltimore, recently deceased. Grief had wasted her health, and weeping had washed away her roses, and she was come to recover her appetite, and reanimate her blushes. Miss Simper, of course, was an heiress, and attracted great attention.—The gentlemen called her a beauty, and talked a great deal of her real estate, bank stock, and securities. Some of the ladies thought her complexion too sallow, and objected to the style of her dress. Mrs. Highflyer said she had not the air of a woman of fashion, while Capt. Halliard pronounced her a suspicious sail, and declared his belief that she was a privateer in disguise. The fair stranger, however, walked daily to the fountain, modestly cast down her eyes when gazed at, and seemed unconscious of all but her own horrors. About this time, Major Fitzconnell appeared upon the busy scene. He was a tall, handsome man, of easy address, and polished manners, who seemed to regard all around him with an air of very polite unconcern.—He was announced as an officer in his Britannic Majesty's service, and brother to Earl Somebody, in England.—It was reported that he had large landed possessions in the west. He did not appear to seek society, but was too well bred to repel any civilities which were offered to him. The gentlemen were well pleased with his good sense, his knowledge of the world, and suavity of his manners, but as he seemed to avoid the ladies, they had little opportunity of estimating his qualities.

Major Fitzconnell and Miss Simper met by accident at the fountain. The officer, who had just filled his glass at her ap-

proach, presented it to the lady, who, in sipping the transparent element, dropped her handkerchief. The gentleman very gallantly picked up the cambric, and restored it to the owner—but the blushing damsel, abashed by the easy attentions of an elegant stranger, in her confusion lost her reticule which the soldier gracefully replaced upon her wrist, with a most respectful bow.

A courtesy on the one side, and another bow on the other, terminated the civilities of this meeting. The gentleman pursued his walk, and the lady returned to her chamber. That Miss Simper felt duly sensible of the honour of having elicited three graceful congees from the brother of an English earl, cannot be doubted; nor can we suppose, without injustice, to that gentleman's taste, that he saw with indifference the mantling blushes which those attentions had drawn forth; certain it is, however, that as they separated in opposite directions, neither of them was seen to cast "one longing, lingering look behind."

As I had not the privilege of intruding into either of their chambers, I cannot say what fairy forms might have flitted around the magic pillow, nor whether the fair one dreamed of coronets, coats of arms, arms, kettle-drums, and epaulettes. In short, I am not able to inform the inquisitive reader, whether the parties thought of each other at all; but from the extreme difficulty of again bringing two such diffident persons in contact, I am inclined to think the adventure would have ended here, had not "chance which oft decides the fate of mighty monarchs" decided theirs.

Miss Simper's health required her attendance at the fountain on the following morning at an unusually early hour; and the Major, while others were sleeping, had sallied forth to enjoy the invigorating freshness of the early breeze. They met again by accident at the propitious well, and as the attendant, who is usually posted there to fill the glasses of the invalids, had not taken his station, the Major had not only the happiness of performing that office, but of replenishing the exhausted vessel, until the lady had quaffed the full measure prescribed by the medical dictator of this little community. I am not able to say how often they pledged each other in the salubrious beverage; but when the reader is informed that the quantum prescribed to a delicate female varies from four to eight glasses, according to the nature of her complaint, and that a lady cannot decorously sip more than one mouthful without drawing breath, it will be seen that ample time was afforded on this occasion for a *tele-tele*. The ice being thus broken, and the water duly quaffed, the gentleman proposed a promenade, to which the lady, after some little hesitation acceded; and when the great bell summoned them to breakfast, they repaired to the table with healthful hues, produced by the exercise of the morning.

At ten o'clock the lady issued forth from her chamber, adorned with new charms, by the recent labours of the toilet, and strolling pensively, book in hand, to the farthest corner of the great piazza, commenced her studies. It happened, at the same moment, that the Major, fresh from his valet's hands, hid himself to the same cool retreat, to breathe forth the melancholy musings of his soul, upon his flute. Seeing the lady he hesitated, begged pardon for his intrusion, and was about to retire—but the lady assured him that it was "no intrusion at all," and laid aside her book. The gentleman was soon seated beside her. He begged to know the subject of her researches, and was delighted with the taste displayed in the choice of her author; she earnestly solicited a display of his musical talents, and was enraptured with every note; and when the same impertinent bell which curtailed their morning walk, again sounded in their ears, they were surprised to find how swiftly time had flown, and chagrined that the commonplace operation of eating was so often allowed to interrupt the feast of reason and the flow of wit.

At four o'clock the military stranger handed Miss Simper into an elegant gig, and drove to the neighbouring village; where rumor soon proclaimed that this interesting pair were united in the holy bands of matrimony. For once, the many tongues of fame, spake truly—and when the happy Major returned with his blushing bride, all could see that the embarrassment of the lover was exchanged for the triumphant smile of the delighted bridegroom. It is hardly necessary to add that such was the salutary effect of this pleasing event, that the "young couple" found themselves restored instantaneously to perfect health; and on the following morning they bade adieu to Saratoga springs.

"This is a very ungentle affair!" said Mrs. Highflyer. "I never heard the beat of it in my born days!" said a fat shop-keeper's lady. "How funny!" cried one

young lady. "How shocking!" exclaimed another. "Egad, that's a keen, smart girl!" said one gentleman. "She's a tinker, I warrant her!" said a second. "She's a pirate, by thunder!" roared Captain Halliard.

In the meanwhile the new married pair were pursuing their journey by easy stages, towards the city of New-York. We all know "how the blest chains of nature improve, when we see them reflected," and so on, and we can readily imagine "how happily the days of 'Thalaba' past by" on this occasion. Uninterrupted by ceremonious waits, unrestrained by the presence of third parties, surrounded by all the blandishments which give enchantment to the rural scene, it is not surprising that our lovers should often digress from the beaten road, and as often linger at a romantic spot, or a secluded cottage.

Several days had now elapsed, and neither party had made any disclosure to the other upon the important subject of finance. As they were drawing near the end of their journey, the Major thought it advisable to breach this delicate matter to his bride. It was upon a fine summer evening, as they sat by a window, at an inn, enjoying the beauties of an extensive landscape, that this memorable conversation occurred. They had been amusing themselves with that kind of small talk which new-married folks find so vastly pleasant; as how-much they love one another, and how-happy they intend to be, and what a fine thing it is for two fond hearts to be dissolved and melted down into one, &c. Many examples of love and murder were related—the lady told of several distressed swains who had incontinently hanged themselves for their mistresses, and the gentleman as often asseverated that not one of those martyred lovers adored the object of his passion, with half the fervour which he felt for his own, dear, sweet, darling, precious little Anne! At last throwing his arm over his wife's chair he said carelessly,

"Who has the management of your property, my dear?"

"You have, my darling," replied she. "I shall have, when I get it," said the husband. "I meant to inquire, in whose possession it was at present?"

"It is all in your own possession," said the lady.

"Do not trifle with me," said the gentleman, patting her cheek—"you have made me the happy master of your person, and it is time to give me the disposal of your fortune."

"My face is my fortune, kind sir," said she, laying her head on his shoulder.

"To be plain with you, madam," said the impassioned bridegroom, "I have need of money immediately—the hired gig in which we came to this place, is returned, and I have not the means to procure another conveyance."

"To be equally candid with you, sir," replied the happy bride, "I have nothing in the world but what you see."

"Have you no real estate?" said the Major, starting on his feet.

"Not an acre."

"No bank stock?"

"None."

"No securities, no jewels, no money?"

"Nothing of the kind."

"Are you not the daughter and heiress of a rich broker?"

"Not I, indeed."

"Who the devil are you then?"

"I am your wife, sir, and the daughter of a very honest blacksmith."

"Bless me!" exclaimed the Major, starting back with astonishment—then covering his face with both his hands, he remained for a moment absorbed in thought.—Resuming his serenity, he said in a sheering tone, "I congratulate you, madam, on being the wife of a beggar like yourself. I am a ruined man, and know not whence to supply my immediate wants."

"Can you not draw upon the earl, your brother?" said the lady.

"I have not the honor of being allied to the nobility."

"Perhaps you can have recourse to the paymaster of your regiment?"

"I do not happen to belong to any regiment."

"And have you no lands in Arkansas?"

"Not an acre."

"Pray then, sir, may I take the liberty of asking who you are?"

"I am your husband, madam, at your service, and only son to a famous gambler, who left me heir to his principles and profession."

"My father gave me a good education," said the lady.

"So did mine," said the gentleman, "but it has not prevented me from trumping the wrong trick this time."

So saying Major Fitzconnell bounced out of the chamber, hastened to the bar, and called the landlord. His interesting bride followed on tiptoe, and listened un-