Kinderhook Herald.

"QUID VERUM ATQUE DECENS, CURO ET ROGO."

No. 6.—Vol. II.] KINDERHOOK, N. Y. THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1826. [Whole No. 58.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY
PETER VAN SCHAACK, Jun.

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 Stationary 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 Hastings's Psalm and Hymn tunes,
Speeches of the different Governors to the Legislatures of the state of New-York, (just published,)
Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress,
Spectator,
Shakespeare's Works,
Domestic Encyclopedia
Dryden's Virgil,
Homer's Iliad,
Young's N't Thoughts
Cowper's Poems
Campbell's Poems
Milton's Works
Thompson's Seasons
Pope's Essay on Man
Watts on the Mind
Lock & Bacon
Goldsmith's Rome
Cook's Voyages
Edward's West Indies
Mexican Revolution
Practical Navigator.
Bournes' Ch. History,
Columbia and Greene County Preacher,
Jay's Prayers,
Common Prayer,
Family Bibles,
Small Bibles,
Pocket Testaments,
Dutch Church Psalms and Hymns.
Plea for Religion
Glad tidings
Edwards on the Affections
Kinney on Prophecies
Scott's Theological Works
Newton's Works
Paley's Evidences
Rise and Progress
Christian's Perfections

Works of Fiction.

Man of Feeling
Knickerbocker's New-York
Crusaders
Madeline, a Tale
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
Female Quixotism
Tonewante
Peep at the Pilgrims in 1636
Connecticut 40 years ago
National Tales
Marriage
Tales of the Genii
The adventures of Sir Launcelot Greaves
Rasselas
Charlotte Temple
Arabian Nights
Humorist.

School and Classical Books.

Blair's Lectures, in full and abridged
Blair's Philosophy
Tytler's History
Pike's Arithmetic, full and abridged
Daboll'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.
The Quakers, a Tale,
The Ayrshire Legates, or the Pringle family,
The Entail, by the author of Sir Andrew Wylie, &c.
The Gossip,
Bennet's Book-keeping
Ainsworth's Latin Dictionary
Virgil Delphini
Horace, Cicero, Cæsar Sallust, do.
Cicero de Oratore
Viri Romæ
Historia Sacra
Adams's lat. grammar
Shrevilii Lexicon
Græca Minora
Greek Testament
Greek Grammar
Webster's spelling-bk.
Bentley's do.
Burhan's do.
Bentley's Instructor
Walker's Pocket Dictionary
Johnson's Dictionary
Benjamin's Architecture or American Builder's Companion
Sister's Cavern,
Lacon, or many things in few words, addressed to those who think,
New-York Review and Athenæum Magazine for Dec. and January.

WOOL CARDING,
Fulling, and Cloth Dressing.

THE Subscriber begs leave to inform his Friends and Customers, that he has again taken the works of the late Abner Mallory, diseased, and is now ready to receive Wool for Carding. The works having been thoroughly repaired, the Subscriber thinks he will be able to give entire satisfaction to those who may favour him with their custom. He will be ready to receive Cloth for Dressing on the first of October next. The utmost care will be taken in this branch of the business.

Plaster Grinding

will be carried on by the Subscriber, as heretofore. He has constantly on hand GROUND PLASTER for sale, or to exchange for that in the stone.

☞ All kinds of GRAIN received in payment for the above work.

MARTIN BALIS.

Millville, (Kinderhook) May 29. 53tf

CONANT & ALLEN

HAVE just received from New-York, in addition to their former stock, a large and splendid assortment of

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Hardware,

Crockery, Stone and Earthern Ware, Glass by Box, Grass and Cradle Scythes, Duchess County Cradles, with the Harris Scythes, &c.

which they offer for sale on as reasonable terms, for cash or produce, as can be purchased in the county of Columbia.

Chatham, June 29. 57tf

More New and Cheap Goods.

BAIN & BIRGE

HAVE just received from New-York, and are now opening, a Splendid Assortment of SUMMER GOODS, which, together with their former stock, renders their assortment more general and extensive than they have ever before offered. They respectfully invite their Friends and the Public to call and examine their present stock, which, having been purchased at reduced prices, will be sold on uncommonly low terms. Their stock consists of

Staple and Fancy DRY GOODS
GROCERIES of all kinds, a choice quality
China, Glass, and Earthern WARE
Hardware and Cutlery
Bar Iron and Steel, Nails, Window-Glass, &c. &c.

Their selection of Dry Goods comprises, among other articles, the following—

Black, blue, and fancy colored Broadcloths and Cassimeres
Black, and blue mixed Sattinetts
Black, plain, and striped Circassians
Plain, black, and twilled Bombazetts
Superfine jet black Bombasin
Black and colored Canton Crapes
Super black, white, and green French do.
Figured gros de Naples Silk
Levantine and lustring, black Satin
White, pink, and green Florence do.
5-4 Cashmere Shawls
Merino and Cashmere Handkerchiefs
Super gros de Naples, barege, velveteen, and gauze do.
Super black Canton do.
Flagg and bandanna do.
Gent. Madras, striped muslin, and buff Cravats
Black, brown, and colored Cambrics
Cambric, book, and leno Muslins
Plain and tambored Swiss, jaconet, and mull do.
7-8 and 4-4 Irish Linens
Black and brown Hollands
Imitation and linen Cambric, Long Lawns
Ladies' worked pocket Handkerchiefs
Swiss Pelerines
An elegant assortment of figured and plain Satin, and lustring Ribbons
Black and colored Belt do.
White and black Silk Lace
Bobinet Laces and Edgings
Black and white cotton and worsted Hose
Ladies' silk, kid, horse-skin, and beever Gloves
Gent. horse-skin, beaver, and buck-skin do.
English, American, and French Calicoes, as handsome an assortment as was ever offered in this village
Yellow, blue, and German Nankeens
Cotton and linen Drillings
Cotton Florentines—bangup Cord
Rich figured black silk, Valencia, and Marsailles Vestings
Black silk and tabby Velvets
Silk Braids, Gimps, and Cords,
Clark's superior Sewing Thread, and Floss
Spool Twist—Italian Sewings
Brown and bleached Shirtings and Sheetings
Plaids and stripes, Checks, Ticking, &c. &c.

ALSO,

An assortment of Ladies' Large and Small size Imitation and Shell Combs.

June 22. 57tf

Grocery Store.

THE Subscriber, having opened a GROCERY STORE at the stand formerly occupied by William Thomas, in the village of Kinderhook, offers for sale a variety of articles in his line of business, which, having purchased at low prices for Cash, in the city of New-York, he is enabled to sell on the most reasonable terms.

He will also keep constantly on hand, a supply of superfine WHEAT FLOUR, of the first quality.

SERIL MANTON.

May 18, 1826. 51tf

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

Drs. H. L. & A. Van Dyck,

HAVE just received from New-York, a general assortment of DRUGS & MEDICINES, of a *superior quality*, which they offer for sale at their office, on *reasonable* terms. They hold themselves in readiness to attend to the calls of patients at all times.

Kinderhook, June 1, 1826. 53tf

HAY.

THE subscribers will pay *cash* and the *highest price* for the first quality of HAY, to be delivered at their Hay Press in the village of Kinderhook.

WHITING & CLARK.

Kinderhook, 22d Feb. 1826. n39tf

☞ Wanted—a quantity of bright *Rye Straw.*

NEW CASH STORE.

D. G. AYLSWORTH

HAS taken and fitted up the Store formerly occupied by Messrs. Crocker & Van Dyck, situate in the village of Kinderhook, next door to the Church. He has on hand (to which he is constantly making additions,) an elegant and extensive assortment of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Groceries, &c.

which will be sold unusually cheap.

June 29. 57tf

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of KEEFE & PETERS was dissoved by mutual consent on the 16th day of May inst. All persons having demands against said Firm are requested to present the same to M. KEEFE for payment. Those indebted will make immediate payment, to him, to whom the Notes, Books, and Accounts belong in a division of said concern. He, being about to leave this country for Europe, wishes to close the same immediately.

MICHEL KEEFE,
ABEL S. PETERS.

Stuyvesant, May 27, 1826. 53tf

☞ The business will be continued by the subscriber, who has just returned from New-York with a general assortment of FRESH GOODS, which he offers for sale unusually low, for Cash or Produce.

ABEL S. PETERS.

Stuyvesant, June 10th, 1826.

For Sale, as above,

50 Sacks Liverpool Blown SALT,
50 Bbls. No 2 & 3 Fall MACKEREL,
20 do. TAR, &c. &c.

WANTED.—Wheat, Rye, Corn, and Oats, for which the highest market price will be paid.

NOTICE.

THE person who took the first volume of The Revised Laws of New-York out of our Office, will please return it without delay. J. & A. VANDERPOEL.

June 29. 57

NOTICE.

THE subscribers having taken *John Shaw Mc Mechan* into copartnership in their STORE, the business *there*, will in future be conducted under the firm of

Whiting, Clark & Co.

The *Stove, Tin, Sheet-Iron,* and *Copper business*, also, that connected with the *Hay-Press*, will be conducted under the firm of

Whiting & Clark.

All those indebted to the firm of Charles Whiting & Co., and all those having demands against them, are requested to call on either of the subscribers and settle the same, as they are determined the business of *that* firm shall be closed without delay.

CHARLES WHITING.
JAMES CLARK.

Kinderhook, 1st April, 1826. 45tf

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers having lately entered into Copartnership in their line of business, under the firm of

Wheeler & Jenison,

inform their Friends and the Public generally, that they intend keeping on hand, ready finished, at their shop, near the Federal store, in Chatham, a good assortment of

WAGGONS,

both one and two horse, made of the *best materials*, and executed in the neatest manner and newest fashion.—Persons desirous of purchasing Waggons are respectfully invited to call at their shop, where they may be supplied immediately, or have the work done to their order on the shortest notice

PAINTING and REPAIRING Waggons and Carriages of all kinds, will also be done immediately when desired, and in the best manner.

HORATIO N. WHEELER.
LEARNED JENISON.

Chatham, May 18, 1826. 51tf

NOTICE.

THE Subscribers will on the 20th day of July next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the house of Peter I. Lewis, sell at public auction, THIRTY SEVEN AND A HALF ACRES OF LAND, of which John Van Alen died seized. It is situate near the house of William N. Harder, and has lately been in possession of Henry Head. The purchase money to be secured, one half payable in 60 days after the sale with interest and the rest in one year with interest. 21st June, 1826.

J. VANDERPOEL
J. L. VAN ALEN Jr. } Trustees.
B. VAN ALEN

56–tds

CASH PAID FOR RAGS,
at the Herald Office.

THE MINSTREL.

GERTRUDE.

BY MRS. HEMANS.

The Baron Von der Wart, accused, though it is believed unjustly, as an accomplice in the assassination of the Emperor Albert, was bound alive on the wheel, and attended by his wife Gertrude, throughout his last agonizing moments, with the most heroic fidelity. Her own sufferings, and those of her unfortunate husband, are most affectingly described in a letter addressed to a female friend, and which was published some years ago at Haarlem, in a book entitled "Gertrude Von der Wart, or Fidelity unto death."

Her hands were clasp'd, her dark eyes raised;
The breeze blew back her hair;
Up to the fearful wheel she gazed,
All that she loved was there.
The night was round her clear and cold,
The holy heaven above;
Its pale stars watching to behold,
The night of earthly love.

"And bid me not depart," she cried,
"My Rudolph! say not so!
This is no time to quit thy side,
Peace, peace! I cannot go.
Hath the world aught for ME to fear
When death is on thy brow?
The world!—what means it?—MINE IS HERE—
I will not leave thee now!

"I have been with thee in thine hour
Of glory and of bliss,
Doubt not its memory's living power,
To strengthen me through this!
And thou, mine honour'd love and true,
Bear on, bear nobly on!
We have the blessed Heaven in view,
Whose rest shall soon be won."

And were not these high words to flow
From Woman's breaking heart?
—Through all that night of bitterest woe
She bore her lofty part:
But oh! with such a freezing eye;
With such a curdling cheek—
Love, love! of mortal agony,
Thou, only THOU, shouldst speak!

The winds rose high—but with them rose
Her voice, that he might hear;
Perchance, that dark hour brought repose
To happy bosoms near;
While she sat striving with despair
Beside his tortured form,
And pouring her deep soul in prayer
Forth on the rushing storm.

She wiped the death damps from his brow,
With her pale hands and soft,
Whose touch upon the lute chords low,
Had stilled his heart so oft.
She spread her mantle o'er his breast,
She bathed his lips with dew,
And on his cheek such kisses press'd,
As joy and hope ne'er knew.

Oh! lovely are ye, Love and Faith,
Enduring to the last!
She had her meed—one smile in death—
And his worn spirit passed!
While even as o'er a martyr's grave,
She knelt on that sad spot;
And, weeping, bless'd the God who gave
Strength to forsake it not!

SELECTED MISCELLANY.

MY GRANDFATHER'S LEGACY.—No. I.

"I could have wished a better," said I, as I turned a rusty key in the lock of an old worm-eaten chest, that stood in the apartment, and which I was told was "My Grandfather's Legacy," and drew from it a large bundle of paper, written all over in distinct, though quaint, characters.—"I could have wished a better, but *n'importe.*" As I spoke, I unrolled the packet, which contained some score of manuscript tales, carelessly written, and several of them incoherent enough withal;—but as my aunt Winifred has a pleasant voice, and a good idea of emphasis and punctuation, I deputed her to peruse them; and after snuffing the candles, assembling the family, and adjusting her chair *selon les regles*, she accordingly commenced with a wild fragment, entitled,

A SOLDIER'S FAITH.

Never shall I forget their bridal—earth scarce contained aught more lovely than Maria as she passed the portal of the village church, and hastened to escape the admiring gaze of the rustic crowd. Maria was barely eighteen, the light of beauty danced in her deep blue eye; but on this, her bridal morn, its long silken lash hid more than half its brightness, and the snowy veil which fell over her auburn tresses was not paler than her cheek. I had loved her ere I left my father's roof, but I had no patrimony except a proud name and a soldier's fortunes; and Maria was a prize too great for one so portioned. I looked upon her bridegroom—every feature was replete with manly beauty, and each well knit limb might form a study for the fastidious statuary: and yet I gazed upon him till my heart swelled almost to bursting, and I turned once more to look upon Maria, and I wished that they had chosen her another lord. Never shall I forget that dark, deep, earth-turned eye, or the haughty lip with its triumphant and fearful smile! I left my native village; I sighed not one farewell to Maria. After her marriage we feared to meet; she felt that I loved her, and her own heart, more stubborn than her nature, resisted even yet the harsh mandate of an unyielding parent: she knew it, and she shrank not from her duty. Again I left my home, and the sun of Spain darkened my brow, and her wars nerved my spirit to greater daring; but I retired from her haughty daughters with a sickening soul, for I thought of Maria and of her fatal destiny, and I clung to her remembrance as if my hopeless truth could now in aught avail her. Years sped on, and my heart yearned to revisit the home of my childhood—the birth-place of my first hopes; I trod its path with a firm step, but the sun-ray which glanced on me in the home of my fathers, rested on the scarred features of a war-scathed soldier; I shrank from the reflection—"should Maria now look on me, how would she deem me changed!" It was a foolish thought, and in the next moment I blushed for its conception. My stay was brief, yet, ere I again became a wanderer, I once more beheld Maria: she had been the mother of two blooming boys, but they had withered, like roses devoured by the foul worm which feasts on beauty. I saw her lord too; the voice of murmur was on his tongue, and his eye scowled reproachfully as he threw it on his young bride—the pale cheek grew yet paler beneath the glance—the soft blue eye swelled with the drop of silent suffering—the heaving bosom struggled to repress the sigh which threatened to escape it—and I fled ere my tongue gave utterance to the curse my heart engendered.—I became loudest in the revel, but I could not drown the memory of that low stifled sigh; I mingled in the train of beauty, but the deep eye with its large tear was ever in the throng, and every pale cheek on which I gazed in my wanderings recalled the memory of Maria! Again the tented field was my abode, the green sward my resting place; again my night-slumber was amidst the brave, and my day-dream of conquest and of glory; many a bold and buoyant heart slept in death ere the field was fought—many an ardent spirit bounded no more to the battle; but the bullet passed me by, and the wound closed, and the scar healed, when a weapon blade struck me in its descent—and I lived on. My brother soldiers dashed the red stream from the gleaming steel, and shouted victory! till the very skies seemed to echo back the pealing of their voices, and I stood by in silence, and only asked to perish.

We left the fair land of fame and conquest, and I bade adieu to my fellow-soldiers for ever: they pressed around me with generous warmth, and besought my stay; but I was a moody and a wretched man, and their words were those of courtesy and compassion! There is a spe[illegible] the thought of home! "I will re[illegible] home and die," I murmured: it was a [illegible] idea, for my father was in his grave, my sister wedded in a foreign land—I was alone; but Maria dwelt near the spot where I had been once happy, and her proximity was a resting place for the wounded spirit. But even that link in the cankered chain of existence was unrivetted: Maria had dropped beneath the withering breath of unkindness; she slept in the cold ground. I hurried to the church-yard; two marble tombs gleamed pale in the moon-light—they shrouded the ashes of her lovely babes; but her own grave was obscure and unlettered, and the rank grass which covered it waved darkly to the night-breeze, like hearse plumes. She had willed a lowly, but not a forgotten, resting place; and I cast myself on the neglected grave, and I plucked from it every bitter weed, and trimmed the long dark grass: and I shed no tear as I performed the mournful duty;—Maria was at peace, she slept with her children. Ere I left the spot, my eye fell on the medal which hung at my breast; the moonbeams glanced brightly on it as if in mockery; it was all that now linked me to my fellow-men; all that I yet cherished on earth. I scooped a narrow hole in the green turf on her breast, and there I deposited my treasure. It is the only offering of my ill-fated love; it will be my witness with Maria in a brighter world that I did my duty to my country.

I slowly left the grave-yard, and drew near to take a last look at the habitation which was once Maria's. Feasting and revelry resounded through the vast apartments: Maria's lord had taken another bride! I paused for a moment to look on her full black eye and deeply tinted cheek;—from that hour life has been a blank, and I have moved amid the world's scenes as passionless as a breathing corse!