

**THE KINGSTON HERALD,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY,  
At the Old Stand, Princess Street,  
BY STEPHEN B. MERRILL,  
At the low price of 12c. 6d. per annum, payable  
in advance from time to time, or by instal-  
ments at the rate of 10c. per week. The price is re-  
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**CHART'S MEDICINES**  
Number of years before the public  
has been made acquainted with the  
beneficial effects of these medicines  
is a fair trial. We will send you  
a bottle of any of our medicines  
if you simply mention their names  
in plain language, knowing  
that we will send you out in all  
respects free of charge.

**RESPECTIVE BALSAM**  
The only cure for Biliary  
Affections, Jaundice, Sea Sickness,  
Nervous Disorders, and all  
the ailments of the stomach,  
and it is taken in the  
most agreeable manner.  
It is a powerful  
stimulant, and its  
beneficial effects are  
palpable. It is  
taken after a full  
dinner, and its  
relief is obtained  
in a few days.  
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**DEPARTURE OF THE PIONEER.**  
BY EMMETT.  
The pioneer of the west,  
The first to cross the  
mountain range,  
The first to see the  
valley of the west,  
The first to plant the  
seed of civilization,  
The first to build the  
city of the west,  
The first to open the  
road to the west,  
The first to give the  
west its name,  
The first to give the  
west its fame,  
The first to give the  
west its name,  
The first to give the  
west its fame.

**CONSUMPTIVE PILLS**  
To arrest the progress of  
the disease, and to  
bring about a  
permanent  
cure.

**ANTHRAZOID**  
To cure the disease,  
and to prevent  
its return.

**STOVES**  
Reduced Price  
of our  
stoves,  
and  
other  
articles,  
to  
celebrate  
the  
anniversary  
of  
the  
founding  
of  
the  
city.

**RECEIVED AND FOR SALE**  
Sole Agent,  
JAMES POWELL,  
114, Princess Street,  
Kingston, Ontario.

# Illustration

OUR COUNTRY.

VOL. XXVII. KINGSTON, CANADA, TUESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1847. No. 39.

of the dead? No, it was not fear that caused the knight's breast to heave, or his attentive ear to detect the slightest sound. It was not fear that deprived him of his speech, as, through the darkness, he perceived a slight form approach him, and felt a soft, trembling hand glide into his own. Grasping this hand, he hurried swiftly from the holy walls; two powerful couriers, secured in the vicinity, were clamping their bits, and seemed to share the impatient silence, but the knight vaulted upon one, after having first assisted his young fellow-traveller to mount the other.

Why this rapid flight? Why do they so anxiously avoid the road, to plunge deep into the forests, and strike through almost impassable fields? Why do they, ever and anon, so furtively look behind them? Why seem to have borrowed an eagle's pliancy to fly from the soil of Prussia? Notwithstanding, however, the rapidity of their flight, the older horseman ceased not his attention to his companion, he bound under the branches that might have wounded his face, he checked, from time to time, the fery course of his steed, and watched over his young rider with the most intense solicitude.

Thus riding the fugitives on; yet a gentle sigh escaped them, as the German convent vanished from their sight; with the swiftness of an arrow they dart through forests whose pines have withstood the storms of a century, trample over the fragrant herbage of wide-spreading groves, and arrive at the banks of the Niemen, in which the moonbeams played like trembling silvery columns. The older horseman seized the bridle of his companion's steed, and plunged into the wide stream; their horses snort loudly, their white foam mixes with that of the flood. They had gained the opposite bank, which was covered with an immense forest, the knight moderated their pace, bent towards his companion, and spoke in a low voice, as if apprehensive of being overheard. Soon shall we leave this hated land; soon shall we tread on Kithaven's head; there Jagello has summoned many. Then need we no longer fear the dreadful doom of the secret inquisition. Courage, my friend, this strong castle belongs to Duke Jagello, who has intrusted it to a German garrison. There I command my brethren; there, surrounded by my valiant warriors, can I bid defiance to the execution of the sentence on my devoted head. When they shall see the iron and the steel, they will lose all trace of my route, and not risk following me into my beloved Lithuania. God is my witness that I never shrink from danger in the path of duty, but I fly unglorious from the path of duty, but I fly unglorious from the path of duty, but I fly unglorious from the path of duty.

From the Old-Father's Record.  
CLUBS, ASSOCIATIONS, SOCIETIES, FRIENDLY FRATERNITIES, & C. & C., AND ODD-FELLOWSHIP, IN PARTICULAR.

MAN was born alone. He was surrounded, it is true, by living beings, living vegetables, and by living streams; but he was odd, queerish, living amongst, yet differing from, the then animated nature. He was with them, yet not of them; only a little lower than the angels, his mind was so far above that of the brute creation, as to preclude all sympathy of thought. He moved and breathed as they did; but he remained only with himself. The Supreme Being, who gave life to all, saw the situation of his creature, and was his likeness, and with that goodness and wisdom so far surpassing the human, as to be incomprehensible, gave him a companion in Eve; and the man, by her, having a family, formed the first association, with common interests.

Man, by himself, is almost helpless; he may satisfy his wants, but nothing more. Man associated with man is capable of much. When we hear of Indians wandering naked through the woods, destitute of arts, unskilled in agriculture, scarcely capable of moral distinctions, and void of all religious sentiments, and with almost absurd notions concerning superior powers, and procuring means of subsistence in a manner equally precarious with that of the beasts of prey—we look down with pity on their condition, or turn from it with horror. But when we see the order of civilized society, and consider our institutions, arts, and manners, we rejoice over our superior wisdom and happiness.

Thus saying, the black knight strode slowly out of the hall. Bianca gazed motionless at the door through which the black apparition had disappeared. She was in the order of civilized society, and consider our institutions, arts, and manners, we rejoice over our superior wisdom and happiness.

**HUGO.**  
BY NEVA.  
The hour of repose, which he was entrusted with the execution of the fatal sentence had granted, was expired. He once more strode into the hall, and beheld by the faint glimmer of a taper, a knight resting on his sword, his face buried in his hands. The well-known mantle of the Grand Master hung from the shoulders; the helmet, with its waving plumes, and the cross of the German order, glittered on his breast. His attitude, however, denoted not the warlike courage that had so lately animated Hugo; his bearing was calm, like one yielding to his fate; he maintained a deep silence.

The black knight approached him. "Art thou ready, Hugo?" said he; "I am art silent as the grave. God has mercy on thy soul!" The knight still remained motionless, and when the dagger pierced his breast, he expired without a groan. The executioner remained not long by the corpse of his victim; he left the steel in the wound, and departed from the blood-stained hall.

Suddenly the door was violently thrown open, and a knight armed from head to foot, hastily entered. It was Hugo, whose eyes sparkled with animation and hope. "Bianca, dearest Bianca," he cried, I have returned, feeling that my triumph is certain." He stood transfixed; his voice faltered; he saw the cross of the German order, the helmet, deep-drawn over her beautiful brow, and the mantle wrapped around her delicate form, filled him with astonishment; he advanced a few paces, when the sight of the dagger left in the bleeding wound showed him too plainly the fearful deed that had been wrought. Bianca's sacrifice was evident to him; to save his life, she had herself received the blow destined for him. Rage and fury darted from his eyes; convulsively he grasped his sword. These feelings were, however, succeeded by those of intense grief, of despair, of a bitter thirst for vengeance. To avenge Bianca, he must still live; that task fulfilled, Hugo will welcome death. Deep grief is silent. Hugo bent over the lifeless form of his beloved one; pressed her pale lips with one long, last kiss; then folding the body in his mantle, quitted the hall in silence.

Never more was the agent of the secret inquisition heard of.

The moon tinged with her silver rays the desolate castle; the wind was hushed; the owl had ceased her mournful cry; the waves of the lake were at rest. This universal stillness of nature was broken by the plunge of a body into the lake. The waters whirled for a moment, and then resumed their former clearness and serenity. And when the sun again appeared, in all his glory and splendour, the birds, as heretofore, greeted him with their lively songs, the lilies, reclining their heads upon the bosom of the silent wave, seemed alone to mourn the death of the unhappy one.

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PRICE OF ADVERTISEMENTS.—Six lines and under, 2s. 6d. first insertion, and 7d. each subsequent insertion. Ten lines and under, 3s. 4d. first insertion, and 10d. each subsequent insertion. Over ten lines, 4d. per line first insertion and 1d. per line each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements, without specific directions, inserted until countermanded, and charged accordingly.

All kinds of Letter-press Printing—such as Lawyers' Bills, Hand-bills, Posting-Bills, Circulars, Pamphlets, Cards, Pamphlets, Business Cards, Ball Tickets, &c. &c. &c., executed with neatness, despatch, and much below the ordinary prices.

By strict attention to business, sobriety, and carefulness in workmanship, the Proprietor hopes to merit a share of public support.

the intellectual and social powers will ensue. The mind may have food with its amusements, or else it becomes morbid and senseless, and what a never-fading fountain for its improvement is provided in the newspaper.

Among our earliest recollections of delight is mingled the arrival of the post with its weekly treasure. How our heart beat with joy as we heard its horn sound in the distance, heralding his approach, and when the prize was drawn from his well stored saddle-bags, and thrown into the doorway of our youthful homes, what a scramble ensued among the juvenile portion of the household for the news. Times have changed since those days, and Living, Rail-roads, Steamers, Stages, &c., distribute the news throughout the length and breadth of the country. The world is rife with news—and there is no excuse now for want of intelligence any where in our country.

Take a newspaper, and you do no more to secure the morals of your children and prepare them for future usefulness, with a single bound, than by five times that amount bestowed upon them in any other way. It is a duty which every father owes to his family and his country, to take a newspaper. It cultivates a taste for reading, and spreads before the minds of the rising generation a chart of the passing events of the age, which they will consult, and will by so doing add daily or weekly to their stock of knowledge. No person, who reads a newspaper regularly, goes into the world without a knowledge of its doings that secures for him intelligence and respect. We say to every man, and every individual, should say to his neighbor, "TAKE A NEWSPAPER"—and pay for it in advance.

United States and Mexico.

From the New Orleans Delta, Dec. 22.

**LATEST FROM THE FLEET.**  
Loss of the U. S. Brig Somers—Over 20 MEN DROWNED—CAPTURED BY THE MEXICANS—SITUATION OF THE U. S. SQUADRON.

We learn from Parser Warrington, that the U. S. brig-of-war Somers was captured and sunk in a few minutes, in a heavy squall from the North, on the 8th inst. at 9 o'clock, P. M., off Green Island. There were 80 persons on board of whom, it was supposed at that time, 30 had perished, and another 30 were missing. Midshipman H. A. Clemson and John Ringgold Hyndon.

Since then 16 out of the 29 have drifted ashore, one of whom died from exposure. Eight men went ashore on the coast, near Vera Cruz, after having been in the water 30 hours, and were taken prisoners of war by the Mexicans. Great credit is due the officers and crews of the English and French vessels of war at anchor near the Somers at the time; every assistance possible on their part was rendered.

On the 6th inst., Midshipman R. Clay Rogers and Doctor J. H. Wright, with a boat's crew from the Somers, went for the purpose of reconnoitering below Vera Cruz. When Rogers, Dr. Wright, and a seaman had gone some distance from the boat, they were surrounded by seven Mexican soldiers. Mr. Rogers and the seaman were made prisoners and sent to the Castle of Perote.

Com. Conner arrived at Anton Lizardo on the 13th inst., on board the Princeton, and went on board the frigate Haritan as his flagship. The ship John Adams was blockaded by the U. S. Frigate Potomac arrived at Green Island 13th inst. Frigate Cumberland sailed for Norfolk on the 6th.

Left at the anchorage at Anton Lizardo the following vessels, viz.—Frigate Haritan, steamers Mississippi, Vixen and Petritia, and storeships Relief, and schrs. Boneta and Parrel. Also, brig Oneco, Chinchilla and Garnet, loaded with coal; Abraxis, from Pensacola, with provisions and stores for the squadron.

Extract from a well informed source at Vera Cruz.—The recent intelligence from Tobacco, in this state is much disgusted with the neglect of the Supreme Government of Mexico in not aiding them. It was thought a quartermaster of the Mexican Congress could not be got together.

We are indebted to our friends of the Tropic for the following interesting letter from their intelligent correspondent:

OFF VERACRUZ, Dec. 9, 1846.

One of the most afflictive calamities of the war occurred yesterday in the loss of the brig Somers, which foundered near Green Island, with the loss of Passed Midshipman Henry A. Clemson and John Ringgold Hyndon, and more than 30 of her crew.

That any such disaster is due to the humane exertions and intrepidity of the British, French, and Spanish officers of the squadrons lying at Vera Cruz, who, notwithstanding the fearful height of the sea, and the rage of the gale, sent several boats from the principal ships to the rescue. Twenty boats are said to have been out.

The commander of the Somers, Lieut. Commander Sammes, and his surviving officers and men were taken to the different ships at the Squadron anchorage, when they were sent down to us with the first intimation of the dreadful calamity.

The John Adams, without a pilot, ran through the reefs in the heaviest of the gale which carried the Somers down, and succeeded at the most imminent hazard of destruction, in reaching the anchorage at San Anton Lizardo. A merchant brig also escaped in the same manner. The Adams takes the Somers' place to-morrow morning—filling up the breach!

The Mississippi, bearing the red flag of Commodore Perry; the Haritan, Capt. Forest; the John Adams, the Relief, the Vixen, the Petritia, (late Midshipman R. Clay Rogers and three gun boats, and four or five merchant vessels, lie at San Anton.

Commodore Conner is expected every hour, with the Princeton, Spitfire, and his small vessels from the Tampoico; and the Albany and Boston from the North; and we confidently expect, upon their arrival, to make an immediate commencement upon Alvarado. Some of the patriot citizens of that place have thrown out polite intimations of their readiness to reconnoitre the exchange of their copper for our iron, and Com. Conner is not the man to decline a traffic furnishing such returns.

I presume you have not yet heard of the attempt of Mr. Rogers, one of the recent cutting-out party, to set fire to a building used as a magazine near the town. His life was probably saved by not succeeding. Himself and one of his boat's crew were made prisoners, and it is said they have been sent to Perote—reason not stated. This is all I know of it.

Correspondence of the Delta.

MONTREY, Nov. 30, 1846.

There is much excitement in the city this morning, from a rumor committed last night at Armstrong's Hotel. A party of Twenty persons from the country came into town to take supper at