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THREE I HAVE LOVED ALONE.

Thrusts may pale, the moon may fail
To rear her silver crest;
The sun may pour his rays no more
Along the purpling west;
The robe of night, with jewels bright,
No more may glad the eye,
Nor blushing day, in bright array,
Ride up the orient sky—
On early wing, the lark may sing
His matin song no more;
Nor Ocean's wave, in beauty lave
Its silver-sanded shore,
The smiling plain, may near again
Its vernal tints unfold;
Nor Flora's brow, be twined as now,
With wreaths of wavy gold,
But ever shall my memory,
My brightest, fairest one,
Be hallow'd by a thought of thee,
Whom I have loved alone.

LETTER FROM SWITZERLAND.

Correspondence of the Albany Evening Journal.

Two days Revolution at Geneva.

PARIS, Oct. 13, 1846.

DEAR SIR—We arrived in this city late last evening from Geneva. The country between Geneva and Paris, after reaching the western base of Mount Jura, is certainly one of the richest and best cultivated I ever saw; fruit, grapes, wheat and Indian corn are grown in great abundance. The land is generally undulating and in some parts quite hilly, but the road, a much travelled one, is graded almost to a perfect level. Posting arrangements are so complete that the distance, 352 miles, can be performed in your own carriage in forty-eight hours.

We left the city of Geneva in somewhat of an excited situation, owing to the revolutionary state of that Canton; and we are thankful to Providence that we are allowed to escape unharmed, after having been for days in a very exposed and dangerous position. You will remember that Switzerland is divided into Cantons, each of which elect a representative to the general Diet, and this Diet is the government of the country at large. The predominant religion of the country is Protestant, but there are seven small cantons whose inhabitants are principally Catholic. It seems that these seven cantons formed a league in order to press the general government into the passage of a law for the protection or harboring of the Jesuits, and the Diet, for the sake of preventing a civil war, which was threatened, between the different cantons, passed a resolution by a majority one in favor of protecting this class of persons. The representative of the canton of Geneva, which is Protestant, having dodged the question or refused to vote, it was determined that Geneva should show her hands on the resolution, which was accordingly sent up to the Council of that city. Contrary to the expressed wishes of the people, the Council confirmed the vote of the Diet. This was the signal for action on the part of the people; the government had taken its stand, and the people, feeling themselves aggrieved, determined to maintain their rights at every hazard. Meetings were held, resolutions offered, and under the cry of "God and Liberty" thousands assembled, armed and equipped to fight for what they called their dearest privileges.

Geneva is divided into two unequal parts by the river Rhone, and contains about 35,000 inhabitants. The arsenal and the barracks of the government troops situated in that part of the town which contains the greater portion of the population, and so placed as to command a view of every part of the city on the opposite bank. On the evening of the 7th, after a very animated meeting in the temple of St. Gervais, at which it was resolved to maintain their stand at whatever sacrifice, the people took possession of the four bridges over the Rhone, barricading them in the centre with old wagons, carts, boards, stone, &c., to cut off all communication between themselves and the government party. While these fortifications were under way, word came to myself and wife, who were visiting our Albany friends at the Hotel des Bergues in the lesser town, that if we wished to get back to our lodgings, there was no time to be lost. We started, and as was to be expected, were met by the sentry at the end of the bridge,—"You can't pass this bridge sir,"—"but no sooner had the words, "American citizens?" left my lips, than the crowd gave way, and we were not only allowed to pass, but even assisted over the barricade, which was nearly completed. We arrived at our Hotel, which is situated on the river fronting the bridge, and within a hundred feet of the latter, feeling as though it might be something of the heroic to step in the city long enough to see the end as we had seen the beginning of a revolution.

Every exertion was made by the people, during the night, to fortify themselves, and procure the necessary provisions and ammunition for a siege; the walls and city gates were taken possession

of and word sent to the other Protestant Cantons for help in case of need.—While matters were thus in progress on the side of the people, the Government were not idle. They called out four companies of troops, and stationing them in different parts of the city to watch and keep down the rising spirit of insurrection proceeded to fortify those parts of the Jaeger town and gates which needed it, and having sent word to the Government of the different Cantons of the state of matters in Geneva, made an effort at reconciliation with the committees sent from the other side of the river. All attempts at accommodation having failed, and the people getting more and more wild, cannon were brought to bear and the soldiers stationed near the ends of the different bridges for the purpose of carrying the barricades at one, and putting an end to the affair, at least for the present.

The show of cannon, however, did not frighten the people; for while the gun stood facing the bridge immediately in front of our Hotel, a large number of persons, led on by an old grey-headed man, proceeded to draw together two diligences and a lot of wagons and carts, and barricaded one end of the bridge, amid hurrahs and shouts from the other side of the river. Deserters from the Soldiers were numerous, and those who could not effect a passage over the bridges, took small boats and running the risk of being fired on by their comrades, made their way to the side of the insurgents. The firing commenced at about 2 P. M. of the 7th simultaneously at the Porte Cornavin and on the Place du Bel Air, which commands one central bridge, and finally at the bridge directly in front of the Hotel de l'Eu, where we were quartered. For the first half hour the firing was incessant on the government side principally with cannon, and on the part of the people muskets and carbines, as they had no large guns. B. and myself were taking a view of operations from one of the windows of the Hotel, when we observed the people beginning to scatter from the square, and a discharge of the cannon, loaded with grape, immediately following, we were pretty well convinced that the affair was growing serious. There was but one man killed at the first discharge of the piece, and he, poor fellow! standing directly in front of us, dropped as quickly as if lightning, instead of a leaden bullet, had struck him.

The streets were now quickly cleared, and the gun being brought to bear more directly upon the barricades of the bridge, the discharges were constant and tremendous. The windows of the Hotel were broken by the concussion, and those fronting the river were fully exposed to musketry on the opposite bank. The troops endeavoring to advance upon the bridge were driven back by the directed fire of the insurgents, and being also exposed to chance shots in the rear from persons secreted in the adjoining houses, they gave up the idea of forcing the barricades, but one soldier, bolder than the rest, proceeded in face of a heavy fire, with a torch and some splinters, to burn the diligence. In this he succeeded, for in a few moments the whole pile was in flames—diligence, wagons, carts, and all. About this time a chance ball from a cannon on the other side of the river, entered a window of our dining-room, and grazing the table on which they were preparing to set dinner, lodged in a mirror over the fire-place. This was a significant hint to Monsieur Kohler, our landlord, to have dinner served in another and more sheltered room.

The cannonading continued at the several points until evening, but without producing any decisive results. During the night, the four bridges were set on fire, but owing to the heavy rains, they only slightly damaged. A train, however, had been laid on each, which would have been fired, and the bridges blown up, had the government troops attempted a passage. Things were quiet on our side of the river, all being satisfied that hard fighting by daylight was sufficient, without being under arms at night. Sentries were placed at every important point, and the gates were strictly guarded. In order that the ladies of our party might no longer be exposed to so trying an ordeal as the day had proved, we determined during the night to make our escape early in the morning, if it were possible. Following the suggestions of our own judgment, (for the people of the Hotel appeared as ignorant of the real state of the City as persons well could be,) we ordered our luggage down at half-past 4, and taking a hearty breakfast, set out on foot for the shore of the Lake, beyond the city gates. As we came near the first gate, we found a file of soldiers drawn up; and looking behind, saw, to our surprise, a company of cavalry approaching in battle array. A squad of men advanced from the gate and warned the cavalry to halt, threatening to fire upon them if they moved a step further forward.—While they stopped to parley, we marched boldly up to the gate, and telling the sentry we were American travellers, were allowed to pass.

On getting the outside of the walls, we breathed more freely, for frankly, I had

felt somewhat apprehensive of the result of our undertaking. Proceeding about a quarter of a mile up the lake, we hired a boat and were rowed to the opposite shore without accident. We had scarcely embarked when we heard the fire recommence in the city, with a spirit to show there was no boys' play between the belligerents, and to make us feel thankful that we had escaped. It noon before a carriage and post horses could be procured; and just as we were driving off the embonnade ceased, we received information that the government had resigned and tranquility was again restored. Thus ended the two days revolution in the Canton of Geneva; and whether it was well for the government to yield or not, time alone will determine. My fears are that civil war will follow between the Protestant and Catholic cantons, and in the end Switzerland, glorious Switzerland, will be swallowed up by the greater powers which surround her. For the present a provisional government has been formed, and a proclamation issued, a copy of which I send. The number killed I hear in the affray was ten, and fifty wounded. A. M.

Letter from the Honorable John M. Clayton.

The Hon JOHN M. CLAYTON was expected to address the citizens of Wilmington at a public meeting on Saturday last; but sickness, consequent upon exposure, prevented him doing so. As he could not, however, utterly absent himself from the place where the Whigs of Wilmington were met for counsel, the following letter was sent by him and read to the meeting:

HOMESTEAD, November 7, 1846.

DEAR SIR: I have just returned from a visit to the Whigs of Kent county; and, after meeting and addressing them amid storms and rains, have arrived at home with a very bad cold and sore throat. It was my confident expectation to meet the Whigs of Newcastle county in convention this day at Wilmington; but the inclemency of last week, and especially of this day, have, much to my regret, effectually disqualified me from addressing them at this time.

I was the more anxious to avail myself of this opportunity of meeting so many of the Whigs of Delaware, because, in the midst of the political revolution which is now spreading over the whole Northern and middle parts of the United States, I desired to speak emphatically upon the future course which I have resolved to pursue myself, and which I intended to advise the Whigs to adhere to hereafter. In my opinion, no Whig should, at this time, shut his eyes to the fact that the present overwhelming triumph of his party is mainly to be ascribed to the repeal by the Democratic party of the tariff of 1842.—Our friends went into the contest immediately after the repeal of that law; made the issue with their opponents directly upon the question whether the act of '42 should be restored and proclaimed upon all their banners as their avowed object, the absolute and unconditional repeal of the tariff act of 1846. Upon this issue we have triumphed every where else; and upon this issue we expect to stand or fall in Delaware. The people have not by their votes in the late elections merely signified their approval of some general abstracts. Instead of addressing them as the friends of "incidental protection," the advocates of "a judicious tariff," and other humdrum phrases with which party politicians have often amused the masses when they intended to deceive them, the Whigs have spoken plainly out, specifically, in favor of the tariff of 1842; and pledged themselves, in the event of their accession to power, to restore that tariff, and to repeal the tariff of 1846. We have succeeded by no barren generalities, but by a plain manly, and uncompromising declaration both of the principles we mean to maintain, and of the practice by which we mean to carry them out. The people are sick of deception; and will no longer bear to be duped by any man or any party on this subject. If the Whigs expect to maintain their triumphs, they must deal honestly on all occasions with the people; and not only profess plainly, but practice literally according to their professions and the now known wishes of the people. The first thing to be effected on their accession to power is the repeal of the tariff of 1846 and the restoration of the tariff of 1842. When a law accomplishing these results shall have passed Congress and been approved by a President of the United States, then, and not till then, in my humble opinion, will the greatest wish of the country be gratified and its best interests sustained. When this shall have been achieved, the people will, in their own good time, indicate any change they may desire in their revenue system.

During the mighty struggle, which is even not yet ended, we have proposed to compromise no principles with our opponents; and when the battle has been fought and the victory secured, the only basis

upon which we should ever attempt to treat ought to be the *status quo ante bellum*. Put us back precisely where we were before the tariff of 1846. Until that and is obtained we hearken to no compromise, we listen to no half-way measures, and least of all to such a propose to sacrifice one class of manufacturers to maintain another. *Divide and conquer* will be the maxim of our opponents. And it is our duty to distrust any man who shall seek to divide us by offering protection to some class at the expense of all the rest. If there be any among us who shall desire to play that game, or dare to offer as a Whig measure any proposition which has for its object to battle and defeat the unequivocal restoration of the tariff of 1842, let us at once repudiate the measure as un-called for by the people and opposed to their wishes. Scouting all abstractions and generalities, let us continue to present the principle for which we mean to contend, manfully and openly, as an object visible and tangible—the restoration of the Whig Tariff of 1842. Let this stand as a watchword of the party, the shibboleth of our political faith. Inscribe it on every Whig flag, and each will become a *labarum*, as invincible as the banner of the Constantines.

Had it been permitted me to attend the meeting, I should have availed myself of the opportunity to congratulate the Whigs not only on the triumphs abroad, but on the prospects at home. In every part of Delaware which I have visited the Whig fires burn brightly; and if the friends of the party do not suffer themselves to be distracted by false issues, their victory is certain; and Delaware will present to the country, as usual, a Whig Governor, a Whig Representative to Congress, and a Whig Legislature.

I have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
JNO. M. CLAYTON.

Late from Santa Fe.

FROM THE ST. LOUIS REPUBLICAN OF NOVEMBER 7.

By the arrival at Fort Leavenworth, on the 30th October, of Lieut. Col. Ruff, of the Missouri volunteers, we learn that Gen Kearney left for California on the 25th of September, taking with him companies B. C. G. K. and I, 1st United States dragoons—in all about 400 men, mounted on mules. The route of this small command was considered by many of the oldest and most experienced mountaineers and traders as one of great hardships and suffering, if not absolutely impracticable—being down the Rio Grande to Socorro, (an old Spanish town, formerly of much importance from the large garrison stationed there,) about 200 miles south of Santa Fe; thence west to the "Gila," (pronounced Heela;) thence down the Gila to within 150 or 200 miles of the head of the Gulf of California, into which the Gila empties itself; thence north-west to Monterey, on the Pacific. This route is called and known as the Copper Mine route.

This command is accompanied by the following officers: Gen. Kearney, commanding; Capt. Johnston, 1st dragoons, aid-de-camp; Capt. Turner, 1st dragoons, Adjutant General of the "army of the West;" Major Thomas Swords, Quartermaster U. S. Army; Assistant Surgeons John S. Griffin and R. Simpson, of the Medical Staff of the army; Major Sumner, commanding dragoons; Captains Cook, Moore, Bargwin, and Crier, 1st U. S. dragoons; and Lieutenants Love, Hammond, Noble, Davidson, and McDevine, of the same regiment. The scientific part of the expedition is under the command of that meritorious officer, First Lieut. W. H. Emory, of the corps of Topographical Engineers, so well and favorably known for his laborious and accurate surveys on the Northeastern Boundary, and consists of First Lieut. Warner, of the Engineer Corps; Mr. Bostor, of the District of Columbia, and Mr. Stanley, employed at Santa Fe as the artist of the expedition. The command is also accompanied by Mr. Fitzpatrick, Mr. Robidoux and a guide from Taos, who takes with him for his own riding *five* mules, so difficult is the route in his estimation and experience.

The General started with wagons and with one wagon load of pack-saddles for mules, intending to pack when the wagons break down.

The Colonel reports that every thing was tranquil at Santa Fe when he left, (September 27, h.) although a very current rumor existed that the Armijo family would endeavor to incite the population to open resistance as soon as General Kearney and the regular troops of the United States had left that part of the country. This report was not believed, however, or, if true, would have caused no uneasiness.

General Kearney, by printed proclamation, dated September 22, 1846, announces that, being *duly authorized* by the President of the United States, he appoints the following named persons the executive and administrative officers of the laws and government of the Territory of New Mexico: Governor, Charles Bent; Secretary of the Territory, Don Adelfonso Vigil; Marshal, Richard Dallam; United States

District Attorney, Francis P. Blair; Treasurer, Charles Blummer; Auditor Public Accounts, Eugene Leitensdorfer; and Joab Houghton, Antonio Jose Otero, and Charles Baubien, Judges of the Supreme Court. These appointments are regarded as the best that could be made out of the material present in Santa Fe.—The appointment of Gov. Bent appears to give general satisfaction.

Col. Ruff reports Col. Price, of the 2d regiment of Missouri volunteers, at the old Pecos village, one day's march (thirty miles) from Santa Fe, on the morning of the 28th September.

The troops left in Santa Fe and vicinity are Major M. Lewis Clark's battalion of horse artillery and a part of Col. Prices regiment, together with Capt. Anguey's and Captain Murphy's companies of infantry.

Col. Doniphan's regiment had obtained permission of Gen. Kearney to march to Chihuahua, and effect there a junction with Gen. Wool, of the United States army. Indeed, such a movement was necessary, as, owing to some mismanagement, provisions were very scarce, the army being obliged to subsist from Bent's Fort (some time in July) up to the last of September, without sugar or coffee, and on half ration of flour, (ground wheat.)

It was the universal belief at Santa Fe that Gen. Wool would meet with no resistance at Chihuahua. Constant communication was had between the traders at Chihuahua and the traders at Santa Fe.

From the Cincinnati Daily Chronicle.

THE ADMINISTRATION.—Is Mr. Polk infallible? His political friends will not assert in plain round terms that he is.—This would be too absurd, and they are too cunning to be guilty of so injudicious a step. But, in the blindness of partisan fury, they denounce all opposition to his measures and opinions, and brand those who cannot see things as he sees them, as recreant traitors, thus indirectly, at least, claiming for the President and his advisers the high endowment of infallibility.

One of the maxims of the British Government is that the King can do no wrong and all the misdeeds of royalty are attributed, by a fiction of law, to his Ministers. Bad as this is—repulsive as it is to every principle of Republicanism—our rulers go still further. They would claim for Mr. Polk and his Minister *two*, perfect impunity from public condemnation. They would hush the voice of his opponents by the cry of traitor. They would bind in shackles the popular mind, that our rulers might "play fantastic tricks" as best suited their purposes, and pass unwhipt of justice.

Thus every man who condemns the conduct of the Administration, in regard to the Mexican war, is covered with all the odium and abuse which the government organ, in the plenitude of its bitterness, can pour forth.

Listen to the language of the Union: "Northern Whigs and their presses (encouraged and cheered on by the National Whig organ at Washington) are now fiercely engaged in a traitorous opposition to their country's war upon the public enemy."

A traitorous opposition to their country's war! The old man of the Union knows full well that the Northern Whigs and their presses are not engaged in a traitorous opposition to their country's war; but he hopes to divert public attention from the miserable policy, the bungling management of the war, by denouncing all who oppose, not the war, but Mr. Polk's mode of conducting it.

But the Union grows more furious as he proceeds. Hear him again:

"And none but a 'moral traitor'—none but a puny whistler or a factious sophist—would pretend to pause, and split hairs, and quibble about the causes and objects of the war. None but such a man would assume the office of opposing it; putting his own judgment before that of his country, and counteract the decision of the constituted authorities in a cause like this, where our rights and honor are at stake."

What think you of that, freemen of America? You are not to inquire into the causes of this war! It is no business of the people whether it was brought about for the base and unpatriotic purpose of promoting the cause of party. Oh, no! all this is no concern of yours! You are blindly to approve all that your rulers do, under the penalty of being branded as traitors. It matters not whether the war has been wisely managed or not—whether the constitution of your country has been violated—whether the "causes and objects of the war" are wicked or holy, still the people must be silent, and blindly trust all to the wisdom of the President.

Was ever so outrageous, so extraordinary a claim put forth by the rulers of a free people? If it be acknowledged, then farewell to the bright heritage bequeathed to us by our fathers. But it will not be acknowledged. As long as we have a tongue to speak or a hand to write—as long as there remains a single fragment of constitutional liberty in this country, we shall continue to hold up to public condemnation the follies and errors of rulers.

We have ever condemned Mr. Polk for bringing about this war. [Traveler.]

sary, and might have been avoided. But we are, now that we have a war, for fighting it out, so as to preserve the honor and glory of the nation. We would not throw a single obstacle in the way of the Administration to impede its movements. On the contrary, we would have the arm of the Executive strengthened with all the power and resources of the nation. We would have the war vigorously and efficiently conducted. We are, in other words, for our country, "right or wrong," though we do not regard Mr. Polk alone as constituting the country. We can condemn him and his measures, and still support the country. There is a vast difference between the Administration and the Country, however much the Union may labor to prove the contrary; and we may condemn the acts of the one without subjecting the other to reproach. Mr. Polk is the servant of the people, and they have a right to call him to account for his misdeeds. He involved the country in this war; he ordered our army to march to the Rio Grande, which produced the collision of arms. Upon him, then, rests all its fearful responsibilities. And, while the people are willing to lend him every aid in prosecuting the fight; while they are willing, as becomes good and true patriots, to give up their lives, if necessary, in sustaining their country, they would be recreant to their duty if, believing the war to be unjust or badly managed by the Administration, they did not speak forth their condemnation, despite of denunciation and calumny.

Arrival of the "Palmetto."

The steamship *Palmetto*, Captain Lewis, arrived here yesterday, thirty-six hours from Galveston, having left that port on the evening of the 27th inst. We have received by her Galveston papers to that date, together with a mass of correspondence from Monterey.

The steamship *McKim*, from Brasos Santiago, for New Orleans, arrived at Galveston on the 24th inst., having sustained some damage in her machinery. There were on board most of Capt. Shriver's company of Mississippi and Texas Volunteers, Colonel Bailey Peyton, General A. S. Johnson, Mr. Kendall, of the *Picayune*, and a large number of discharged volunteers, making about 300 in all. The *McKim* was to have proceeded on her voyage on the 28th, in the evening.

The steamer Florida, Captain Butler, 11 days from Brasos, put into Galveston on the 25th inst., being in want of water and provisions. She had 160 discharged volunteers on board.

THE REPORTED DEEDS.—We are happy to learn that the difference between Colonels Bailey Peyton and Marshall, and Captains Shivers and Musson, which were to have been decided on the field, have been amicably and honorably arranged.

The American troops in and about Monterey are quite pleased with the position of the place and the manners of the inhabitants. The latter certainly seem a degree higher in civilization than the people about Camargo and Matamoras.

The above we cut from the New Orleans Times of Oct. 30th. The Times contains some long and interesting letters; but no other news than that given above. Gen. Taylor was thought to have commenced his onward movement before November 1st.

THE RIGHT SORT OF STUFF.

Some fifteen years ago two strangers met on Charlestown bridge. One was a young man fresh and green from the country, with his wardrobe in a bundle under his arm, and the other a resident of the city. For some reason not easily explained, they halted and something like the following conversation ensued:

COUNTRY LAD.—Sir, do you know any place where I can get anything to do?

CITY.—I don't know that I do.—What sort of employment are you seeking for?

COUNTRY LAD.—Well, I'm not particular. I calculated on teaching school when I left home; but they told me, back here, that they thought I couldn't get one about here. Do you know of any *stable* where they want a lad?

Finding the countryman was ready for anything in the way of work, the gentleman told him where he might get employment as a hand-cart-man and chore-man, and bid him good bye.

It was not long after this casual interview that the young man sought out his adviser & thanked him for helping him to a place. He had found the place to which he had been recommended, and had then full employment in a retail grocer's store, in carrying packages and doing jobs of different kinds. From this humble beginning, he worked his way along in the world, to be clerk in the store, then into a wholesale establishment and finally to be a partner in the same concern. He is now reputed to be worth from 50,000 to 75,000 dollars.

So much for energy and perseverance, with a willingness to do any honest work for a living. Men of such sort of stuff, who, if they cannot at once do what they can, with ordinary blessings of Providence, are quite sure to succeed in the world. [Traveler.]