Daily Morning Post.

LECKY HARPER ..... THOMAS PHILLIPS
Harper & Phillips, Editors & Proprietors.

PITTSBURGH:

FRIDAY MORNING:.....JANUARY 30.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES:

JAMES BUCHANAN,

OF PENNSYLVANIA:

Subject to decision of the Democratic General Convention.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

WILLIAM R. KING,

OF ALABAMA:

Subject to the same decision.

THE PRESIDENCY.

A friend of our's in correspondence with an old democrat in Michigan, has handed us, the following extract from one of his letters:—

"You urge the danger of nominating so old a man as General Cass, and intimate that the Democratic party, should avoid the rock, twice so fatal to the Whigs, of a Vice-Presidential succession. I reply—that the crisis you apprehend, is as likely to occur with a young, as an old man, and the danger can be obviated, by associating with General Cass, as a candidate for the Vice-Presidency, either Robert J. Walker of Mississippi, or, Governor Cobb, of Georgia,—either of whom can be trusted to carry out faith fully the principles, and sustain the *true* men of the party. Yet General Cass, although *now* in his *seventieth* year, is really from a naturally vigorous constitution and temperate habits, *seemingly* no more than sixty-five or six. He is of a ruddy complexion, very corpulent, active on his feet, walks briskly, and is as busy with his pen, as he ever was, in advocating salutary measures for the public good. *He was born*, according to his biography published here, and for sale in our book stores, *in the month of October* 1782,—and consequently, if elected, will be in his *seventy First* year. With the Chartered wisdom and mature experience,—which that period of life, ensures to healthy and temperate old men.

"But, sir, we should hope for the best and not despond—and especially not discard a faithful servant who has grown old in the national service. Gen. Cass *may* live, like John Q. Adams, to fourscore and four;—like him, he enjoys a New England constitution—and like him, keeps in vigor all his faculties by constant exercise. And, conceding the probability of his death, where, my friend, is the danger, with Cobb of Georgia as Vice, and Douglass as the President of the Senate."

Our Michigan friend, in his zeal for his townsman, overlooks one important fact,—that the National Convention meet to nominate candidates for the offices designated, and not with a double aspect. He admits the peril of selecting an old man who has passed three score and ten; but consoles himself that a *very* satisfactory provision can be made, in the selection of a younger man for the Vice Presidency. We ask, where is the necessity of incurring this risk? Is the Democratic party to be Tylerised? Mr. Tyler was young and trustworthy—and yet what confusion was introduced into the whig ranks by the death of Gen. Harrison. We trust the national democracy will avoid the danger, and present to the nation a candidate for the highest office, with the sincere view of filling the station to the end of his term. James Buchanan is now about sixty years of age—a much more suitable age of promise—while Gen. Cass—worthy as he is in many respects, is over three score years and ten—a period when our statesmen should retire from the labors and responsibilities and perplexities of public life. *This* fact, of itself, aside from other consideration, is of vast importance in determining who shall uphold our banner in the approaching contest. Of how much weight is it, when we contemplate our eventual success. Age has its peculiar infirmities and tendencies, and the vast concerns of a mighty Empire should never be committed to the government of one who might rule by proxy, or be obnoxious to dotage.

☞ To say that KOSSUTH is eloquent, is to repeat what has been said a thousand times, of very common persons. And indeed, those who went to hear him anticipating the florid declamation, which is popularly called eloquence, have been generally disappointed. There is no sound and fury in his speeches. His manner is calm and dignified. His person is about the middle height, and spare from apparent debility and suffering, but his head is highly intellectual and beautifully proportioned. He makes few gestures, and those only when giving utterance to some great thought. The most impressive, is a slight inclination of the head His voice is firm and full, always commanding attention, and when speaking of his "down trodden Fatherland," it is singularly plaintive, and touches the heart like strains of the Æolian harp. The short time which has elapsed since he began to speak our language, has not been sufficient to give him the proper pronunciation of words, hence he cannot produce the effect which some would imagine who have only read his speeches. His accent is nearer to the German than to any other tongue with which we are acquainted. It is only when about to utter some mighty thought, that his pale, melancholy countenance is changed, and there is a contraction of the brow, and a flashing of the eye: the thought then leaps like the "live thunder," upon the heights of Jura! Those who heard his speech at the Festival in Masonic Hall, when he spoke the following sentence, well understand us:

"And what is it that I humbly beseech the people of the United States to do for my people? Is it that you would fight Austria for us? *No! a thousand times NO!*

Who would be free themselves must strike the blow."

We are prepared for it: and to say more, against Austria we require nobody to fight for us. Take away the prestige of Russian aid,—and I—strong in the confidence of my people, *will crumble it in one single battle, as I crush this paper in my hand!*"

BUCHANAN IN OHIO.

The junior editor of the Trumbull (O.) *Democrat* wrote letters for the journal with which he is connected, and while speaking of the different candidates for the Presidency, has the following in relation to Mr. BUCHANAN:

"In my judgment Pennsylvania ought to have the candidate, and as a civilian and statesman, James Buchanan has no peer. Place him at the head of the National government, and the government will be properly wrested from the humiliating posture into which it has been thrown by this 'make shift' of an administration."

Manufacturing Capital.

The amount of capital invested in the manufacture of cotton and woollen goods, iron castings, wrought iron, and pig iron, in the several States of the Union, according to the census of 1850, is as follows:—Pennsylvania, it will be remarked, ranks far above all the other States, except Massachusetts.

Pennsylvania,	$27,147,404	Massachusetts,	$38,622,922
New York,	14,993,272	Ohio,	5,354,970
N. Hampshire,	17,615,900	Maine,	4,161,910
Vermont,	1,504,720	Rhode Island,	3,305,270
New Jersey,	4,554,827	Delaware,	997,150
Maryland,	5,019,750	Virginia,	4,077,211
North Carolina,	1,218,300	South Carolina,	1,040,900
Georgia,	1,874,656	Alabama,	887,025
Mississippi,	193,000	Texas,	24,000
Kentucky,	3,261,700	Tennessee,	2,596,400
Missouri,	970,100	Iowa,	15,600
Wisconsin,	152,575	Illinois,	470,200
Indiana,	338,415	Michigan,	308,450
Louisiana,	255,000	Arkansas,	16,500
		District of Columbia,	99,700

THE MAINE LIQUOR LAWS.—The operations of the Maine Temperance Law, forbidding the sale of spirituous liquors, are said to be most admirable and encouraging to the friends of Temperance. The Portland House of Correction is without an occupant, and there are other evidences of its good effects. The other New England States are beginning to move in favor of similar laws. Rhode Island is undergoing a thorough canvassing by those in favor of the law, and in Boston on Wednesday a great demonstration in its favor was to come off. The signers of the petition for the passage of the Maine law in Massachusetts numbered 108,000. This petition was to be carried to the State House in a grand procession.

THE LADIES' FESTIVAL.

The Ladies' Association of Friends of Hungary was held yesterday in the Second Presbyterian Church. The building was crowded with the Mothers, Wives and Daughters of our city and vicinity, who had convened to offer their contribution to the great cause of Hungary and Freedom.

There were a number of pleasing and beautiful incidents connected with this demonstration, one of which we cannot permit to pass without notice. The plan adopted for securing the largest number of members was by the issue of tickets; and each lady attending, was consequently to be regarded as a member of the Association.—Among the number present was a very aged widow, who is spoken of by all who know her as one of the most devoted Christians of our city. Before the house became filled she called to the Reverend Mr. Howard—the pastor of the church—and handed him a gold dollar telling him that she wished that to be added to the Fund for Liberty. She stated that some one had presented her with a ticket; but she could not rest content to attend such a meeting, while Christians were struggling against despotism, and not contribute the Widow's mite. She recollected some of the trials of those who fought for Freedom in this country; and therefore wished to contribute something for the cause of Freedom in Europe.

At about half past two o'clock, D. N. White, Esq., editor of the GAZETTE, who had been chosen by the Ladies to preside over their meetings, went upon the stand, and in a few very neat and appropriate remarks, in which he acknowledge the very high honor that had been conferred upon him, resigned into their hands, his station. He did this on account of his having been appointed, in conjunction with Mr. Harper, of the Post, to conduct Gov. Kossuth and his suite to the meeting.

At about three o'clock the distinguished visitor, preceded by the Committee, and accompanied by several of his family, entered the house, and were conducted to the seats that had been assigned to them; when Mr. White introduced him to the Assembly, who instantly rose to honor him,—the choir singing the beautiful *Welcome*, that was composed by Mrs. Wade. This was followed by prayer by the Rev. Dr. Clarke. The choir then sang, in a very effective manner, the impressive words of the One hundredth Psalm, to the tune *Denmark*; when Mr. White introduced Gov. Kossuth to the Rev. Mr. Howard, who had been deputed by the Ladies to address him, and to present the beautiful purse filled with gold, which had been especially prepared for the occasion.

This purse was a truly beautiful article and was knit by Mrs. Robert D. THOMPSON, of this city, in the national colors of Hungary, with steel beads, and the inscription "Presented by the Ladies Association of Pittsburgh" beautifully and plainly wrought upon it. This purse contained upwards of *eleven hundred dollars*, in gold, amid the broad pieces of which was *the Widow's Mite!*

REV. MR. HOWARD'S ADDRESS.

To his Excellency Governor Kossuth:

SIR: To me has been assigned, by the Ladies Association of the Friends of Hungary, for the cities of Pittsburgh and Allegheny and vicinity, the agreeable duty of expressing to you the interest they feel in yourself as an individual, and the sacred cause of civil and religious liberty which you advocate.

You have been cordially, and enthusiastically welcomed by our husbands, fathers and brothers; by our religious teachers and spiritual guides to this city, to the valley of the beautiful Ohio, to the mighty west and fertile garden of America, and now we come, modestly to reiterate their sentiments, and again to say to you and yours, and the hallowed cause you plead, *welcome*.

We trust we shall not be regarded as having stepped beyond our appropriate sphere in taking an humble part in a movement which has arrested the attention and occupied the time and thoughts of all around us; and in thus publicly expressing to you our sympathy, and proffering such encouragement and aid as we are able to give to the noble cause to which you have consecrated your time, your genius, and it would seem, your very life.

We are not ignorant that home is the appropriate theatre for our action. That amid its retired and consecrated scenes, woman finds at once her chief and most delightful duties. But it will not be forgotten that we are the descendants of the matrons of the Revolution: that we are the wives, the mothers and the daughters of freemen; and that we have tasted, not only, but lived our lives long upon the luscious and abundant fruits borne by the tree of liberty. It cannot be otherwise, therefore, than that we love liberty with an intelligent and passionate fondness; that we honor its advocates and its martyrs, and that we sympathize with those who have been robbed of; it by execrable tyrants. We sympathize with you, sir, as an individual. We have heard of your toils, of your dangers, of your sacrifices, of your sufferings: of the tyranny and cruelty which drove you from your own country: of the mean and murderous spirit which sought to drag you from an asylum which Providence permitted you to gain; and of the malice and calumny which have followed you even to those shores, and all these wrongs heaped upon your single head by perfidious Kings and their contemptible tools, have caused the warm sympathies of our hearts to gush out towards you. We sympathize with your wronged and bleeding, but not ruined country. Yes, it is our happiness, as we suppose, to sympathize with the oppressed and suffering of every clime, of every period, of every condition.

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But we can take a step further;—and here before you and high Heaven, we pledge ourselves to do it;—we can pray for you and your country, struggling to be free. We have access, through the merit of a divine Saviour, to the King eternal—to the God of armies and of battles—to Him who does his pleasure in Heaven and in earth. And we are encouraged to approach him in such a behalf: for we have been taught, not only that prayer is efficacious—that it moves the hand which moves the world—but that God regards the cries of suffering nations—that he will succor the feeble, deliver the endangered, and cast down and grind to powder, and scatter to the winds of Heaven, thrones of injustice and oppression. We are encouraged to pray for your beloved Hungary; because we see, deep engraven by the finger of God, upon the pages of eternal truth, the promise that she shall be. Ah! honored sir, it deeply moves us to know that she now lies bleeding at every pore, under the heel of the justly detested House of Hapsburg—that her armies are defeated—that the blood of many of her best and bravest sons has stained the scaffold,—and that you, her Chief Magistrate, and those who are dearer to you than life, are excluded from her borders, and obliged to wonder in exile. Truly the night which has settled upon her, is dark; angry clouds cover her sky; and scarce a star is to be seen. But the day cometh—a bright day for your beloved Hungary—a day when your tri-colored flag shall wave triumphantly over millions of freemen; and your people shall say of her, as we often proudly do of our own loved Union, "it is the land of the free and the home of the brave." We are confident of this; because the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. It may be long deferred. It may be necessary that blood, and treasure, and time be lavishly spent. You, sir, and your heroic compatriots, may not live to see it. We, who desire it with an earnestness only inferior to your own, may die before this day dawns. But be assured, sir, it will dawn. Austrian ambition and Austrian hate may attempt to prevent it; Russian diplomacy, and Russian gold, and Russian bayonets, may attempt to prevent it. But the Czar, and his contemptible satrap, (pardon us, sir, for speaking thus disrespectfully of a crowned head) would be as successful in staying the rising of the king of day, as the rising of the sun of Hungary's freedom.

We have read our Bibles, sir, which among us are as free as the air we breathe, and as abundant as our necessities; and from them have learned that a just and holy God reigns in Heaven, and that he is not an indifferent spectator of what transpires among men. From that inspired record we have learned that irreligion and injustice, cruelty and oppression, are the sure harbingers of a nation's downfall. Where is Tyre whose merchants were princes? where is Egypt, the cradle of the arts? where are polished Greece and puissant Rome? Overspread with darkness, and blotted from the firmament of nations. And by whose hand and for what cause? By the hand of God, and because of their crimes. And if God has not changed, and we know he has not, then have the nations which have rivetted the fetters upon your country, sir, cause to tremble. We are not ignorant of the crimes of every hue and degree which Austria and Russia have practiced for centuries. What of cruelty that tyranny is capable of inflicting—what of exaction that the most lavish expenditure demands—what of insolence that the loftiest pride is able to heap on inferiors are they not guilty of? What is the principle they have not violated—what is the right they have not disregarded—what virtue have they not sacrificed—and what vice have they not practiced? If persecution, if perjury, if robbery, if murder, —not the robbery and murder of individuals, but of nations—if promises made only to be violated, if hopes raised only to be blighted, if a grasping ambition, if contempt of God's laws, and the most shocking cruelties practiced against God's creatures, be crimes which Heaven notices and will punish, we think the day of reckoning with Russia and Austria is very near at hand.—Yes, Poland dismembered, Hungary betrayed and temporarily enslaved, with countless other crimes which these hoary despotisms have committed, cry loudly and constantly to Heaven for vengeance. And the prayer will be answered. It may be soon—nay, already in part the answer has been given. We have learned from your own eloquent lips since you have been among us, that Austria is rotten to the core, and ready to crumble at your bidding, with a loud crash, which will be heard throughout every civilized land. We confidently believe is a death which shall be succeeded by no resurrection. Austria, or we mistake, is found dead. And dead by the blow of a just God, whose patience was exhausted, and whose indignation was enkindled by centuries of crime.

Russia will meet the same fate, unless she repent, and of this we [fear there is but little hope. She is now strong it is true, she seems to think she has not gotten her growth, and she is manifestly promising herself a long life. But the greatest security may be felt when the greatest peril is at hand—a nation may be saying peace, when ruin is ready to rush upon it. On that fatal morning when the fire leaped from heaven upon the guilty cities of the vale of Siddim, the sun rose without a cloud, and shone as brightly as he had ever done. So it may be, so we believe it will be with Russia. Despite her arts and her arms, her hypocrisy and chicanery, her march will be arrested and her powers broken. We pretend not to say how: the work is in the hands of God, and he will devise the appropriate means. He will raise up the man, or the nation to accomplish this great work. He may have done it in raising up you, sir. We sometimes think he has. When we think of the training he has given you—of the vicissitudes through which he has brought you—of the dangers from which he has delivered you—of the sublime genius, of the moving eloquence, of the incredible powers of endurance with which he has endowed you, we see the wonderful series of providences by which he brought you to these shores, and the unexampled influence he is permitting you to exert on this mighty nation, an influence which is felt in our National Capitol and State Legislatures—an influence which moves every press in the land, which is felt in every city on the sea board, and every city and village on our western waters—an influence which extends from the St. Lawrence to the Rio Grande, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. When we think of these things, sir, in connection with yourself, we are inclined to believe that for this very purpose has divine Providence called you upon the stage of action. In the accomplishment of so noble a work, you may yet be called to endure much toil and suffering. It may even be, that like the devotees of Juggernaut, you will be compelled to throw your body beneath the wheels of the ponderous car of Russian despotism, before your cause can be carried forward. But, peradventure for Hungary, for Europe, for Liberty, you are willing to make such a sacrifice. Regarding you in this light, an interest clusters around you which no personal qualities whatever could create.

We hail you then, not only as the hero of Hungary, not only as the champion of well regulated religious and civil liberty, not only as an advocate of the noblest principles, but as an instrument in the hands of an Almighty Providence to secure for your country, and for Europe, one of the most precious boons of heaven. As such, sir, we hail you, and we give you the pledge to you our sympathies, our toils, our prayers.

Courage, noble chieftain; the principle of freedom which you advocate is *true*, and will prevail; the cause you plead is holy, and must succeed; the rugged winter, which is now down upon your Fatherland, shall be light and balmy compared with the years of suffering which drove you from your own country: of the mean and murderous spirit which sought to drag you from an asylum which Providence permitted you to gain; and of the malice and calumny which have followed you even to those shores, and all these wrongs heaped upon your single head by perfidious Kings and their contemptible tools, have caused the warm sympathies of our hearts to gush out towards you. We sympathize with your wronged and bleeding, but not ruined country. Yes, it is our happiness, as we suppose, to sympathize with the oppressed and suffering of every clime, of every period, of every condition.

True, if that were suitable, which we presume it is not; if you desired it of any of our people, which you assure us you do not, *we* could not go forth to meet the enemies of your country, either upon the broad sea, or the tented field. It is not for us to draw the sword, or press the eager steed against the myrmidons which atrocious tyrants send to crush the liberty of your Fatherland. But we trust that our smiles, our honest, earnest, hearty words of courage and of hope will not fall upon your ears, and those of your noble compatriots in vain. We trust they will be as good news from a far country—as cooling waters to the thirsty traveller, amid burning sands and beneath a tropical sun. These we *can* utter, and we *will*. And we can do more. Amid the quiet and security of our cherished homes, we can ply, if needs be our needles, to furnish garments for your gallant soldiers, and those who provided families. As well the women and the little ones, as the heroes of Hungary, in all your future struggles, shall have a place in our affections. And you may say to them when your now wandering feet again press the soil of the country you so evidently love, that the eyes of multitudes of their sisters on these distant shores look with affection upon them, that their hearts feel deeply for them in the midst of their trials, and that millions of hands are ready to labor for their relief.

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Excuse my anxiety, Ladies, and be not offended by it. He who often has been disappointed yields not easily to hope, and seeing the crisis drawing near with giant steps, feeling therefore the inestimable value of every moment's time; knowing what must, what will be gained if I can employ the swift passing time in an appropriate, practical way, and knowing what *can*, what *will* be lost if I still must go on with tilting, with preparing the ground; or, to speak in dry prose, if I must yet go on to plead, and if I meet substantial co-operation but there where I can be present myself, and only so long as I am present, instead of being provided with the necessary means to devote my time and my activity to that part of my task which is called in common life "business transactions;" indeed I may be excused that even in view of such a consolation, and such generosity as I have now the honor to enjoy, and notwithstanding all the intensity of gratitude which I feel, (and oh! how I would like to disclose every fibre of my heart, that you might see how thankful I feel,) still I can not forbear to look with sorrow into the future, and feel not able yet, confidently to yield to those who with sincere benevolence bid me to be of good cheer.

Ladies, you know the German tale about the man who had a hobgoblin in his house, which left him not for a moment unmolested, either by day or by night. After having exhausted every means to get rid of the goblin, and all in vain, he shut up every door—every window of his house, and set it on fire, so that the goblin might roast within, and flung himself into the saddle, and galloped away penniless, homeless, and poor, but merry, and glad, because rid of the torturer. So, having galloped awhile, he turned round to see if his house burned merrily, and what was it he saw? The house burned indeed merrily, but the goblin—there he sat, cowering behind the rider in the saddle's crop.

Do you know ladies, what is the goblin's name? His name is *sorrow*, and look, there he is, staring at me out of my very sleeves. (Profound sensation.)

Ladies, here in Pittsburgh, Allegheny, and the vicinity, I was not only honored with the most touching marks of kindness and civility; but I received also so many testimonials of benevolent sympathy—and every manifestation of this sympathy took such a practical, such a substantial course, as I have not yet experienced in any other place of the Union—and besides, this practical manifestation of the most generous liberality bears so much the character of universality, that I have full reason to believe the pronunciation of these cities and their vicinities, besides the important benefit of their substantial aid, cannot fail to have its due weight in the political scale.

The corporative authorities, seconded by the citizens at large, pronounced themselves most explicity, because practically. Next come the working men, with the most touching generosity pouring into the treasury of freedom their spontaneous contribution, every shilling of which is baptized by the sweat of their brows (oil) of toil. Russia will meet the same fate, unless she repent, and of this we [fear there is but little hope. She is now strong it is true, she seems to think she has not gotten her growth, and she is manifestly promising herself a long life. But the greatest security may be felt when the greatest peril is at hand—a nation may be saying peace, when ruin is ready to rush upon it. On that fatal morning when the fire leaped from heaven upon the guilty cities of the vale of Siddim, the sun rose without a cloud, and shone as brightly as he had ever done. So it may be, so we believe it will be with Russia. Despite her arts and her arms, her hypocrisy and chicanery, her march will be arrested and her powers broken. We pretend not to say how: the work is in the hands of God, and he will devise the appropriate means. He will raise up the man, or the nation to accomplish this great work. He may have done it in raising up you, sir. We sometimes think he has. When we think of the training he has given you—of the vicissitudes through which he has brought you—of the dangers from which he has delivered you—of the sublime genius, of the moving eloquence, of the incredible powers of endurance with which he has endowed you, we see the wonderful series of providences by which he brought you to these shores, and the unexampled influence he is permitting you to exert on this mighty nation, an influence which is felt in our National Capitol and State Legislatures—an influence which moves every press in the land, which is felt in every city on the sea board, and every city and village on our western waters—an influence which extends from the St. Lawrence to the Rio Grande, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. When we think of these things, sir, in connection with yourself, we are inclined to believe that for this very purpose has divine Providence called you upon the stage of action. In the accomplishment of so noble a work, you may yet be called to endure much toil and suffering. It may even be, that like the devotees of Juggernaut, you will be compelled to throw your body beneath the wheels of the ponderous car of Russian despotism, before your cause can be carried forward. But, peradventure for Hungary, for Europe, for Liberty, you are willing to make such a sacrifice. Regarding you in this light, an interest clusters around you which no personal qualities whatever could create.

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Courage, noble chieftain; the principle of freedom which you advocate is *true*, and will prevail; the cause you plead is holy, and must succeed; the rugged winter, which is now down upon your Fatherland, shall be light and balmy compared with the years of suffering which drove you from your own country: of the mean and murderous spirit which sought to drag you from an asylum which Providence permitted you to gain; and of the malice and calumny which have followed you even to those shores, and all these wrongs heaped upon your single head by perfidious Kings and their contemptible tools, have caused the warm sympathies of our hearts to gush out towards you. We sympathize with your wronged and bleeding, but not ruined country. Yes, it is our happiness, as we suppose, to sympathize with the oppressed and suffering of every clime, of every period, of every condition.

True, if that were suitable, which we presume it is not; if you desired it of any of our people, which you assure us you do not, *we* could not go forth to meet the enemies of your country, either upon the broad sea, or the tented field. It is not for us to draw the sword, or press the eager steed against the myrmidons which atrocious tyrants send to crush the liberty of your Fatherland. But we trust that our smiles, our honest, earnest, hearty words of courage and of hope will not fall upon your ears, and those of your noble compatriots in vain. We trust they will be as good news from a far country—as cooling waters to the thirsty traveller, amid burning sands and beneath a tropical sun. These we *can* utter, and we *will*. And we can do more. Amid the quiet and security of our cherished homes, we can ply, if needs be our needles, to furnish garments for your gallant soldiers, and those who provided families. As well the women and the little ones, as the heroes of Hungary, in all your future struggles, shall have a place in our affections. And you may say to them when your now wandering feet again press the soil of the country you so evidently love, that the eyes of multitudes of their sisters on these distant shores look with affection upon them, that their hearts feel deeply for them in the midst of their trials, and that millions of hands are ready to labor for their relief.

But we can take a step further;—and here before you and high Heaven, we pledge ourselves to do it;—we can pray for you and your country, struggling to be free. We have access, through the merit of a divine Saviour, to the King eternal—to the God of armies and of battles—to Him who does his pleasure in Heaven and in earth. And we are encouraged to approach him in such a behalf: for we have been taught, not only that prayer is efficacious—that it moves the hand which moves the world—but that God regards the cries of suffering nations—that he will succor the feeble, deliver the endangered, and cast down and grind to powder, and scatter to the winds of Heaven, thrones of injustice and oppression. We are encouraged to pray for your beloved Hungary; because we see, deep engraven by the finger of God, upon the pages of eternal truth, the promise that she shall be. Ah! honored sir, it deeply moves us to know that she now lies bleeding at every pore, under the heel of the justly detested House of Hapsburg—that her armies are defeated—that the blood of many of her best and bravest sons has stained the scaffold,—and that you, her Chief Magistrate, and those who are dearer to you than life, are excluded from her borders, and obliged to wonder in exile. Truly the night which has settled upon her, is dark; angry clouds cover her sky; and scarce a star is to be seen. But the day cometh—a bright day for your beloved Hungary—a day when your tri-colored flag shall wave triumphantly over millions of freemen; and your people shall say of her, as we often proudly do of our own loved Union, "it is the land of the free and the home of the brave." We are confident of this; because the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. It may be long deferred. It may be necessary

Now the calculation of the results of thus directed sympathy is very obvious. It is exactly eight weeks since I have had the honor to breathe the air of this land, which the genius of freedom selected for his home. During these eight weeks, though I indulged not a moment's rest, I visited eight cities. I cannot know how soon my supreme duties may call me back to Europe.—Neither I nor any other in the world can stop the wheels of destiny. And when we see Louis Napoleon restoring the ancient aristocracy, for the abolition of which the French nation has spent torrents of blood—when we see the tyrant of Austria withdrawing even the word "fundamental right" after he has withdrawn the pageantry of the constitution—it is easily to be imagined that the blindness and arrogance of the despots in hastening fast the unavoidable outbreak of the boiling volcano; and it is easily to be imagined, without entering into details, that the support of America can be of decisive weight in the happy issue of this struggle, but not the entire indifference of all America could prevent or retard the outbreak for a single day.

Thus I cannot tell how long I may yet be permitted to be far away from Europe. But suppose I have yet another eight weeks to stay, how many cities can I visit more? Perhaps not even eight, if I consider the immense distance from here to New Orleans, and hence to Boston.

Now, ladies, herein lies a source of deep and bitter sorrow for me. Because if the universal sympathy of the people of the United States continues to manifest itself in a substantial way only under the condition of my personal presence, and of my being seen and being heard, then I being able to visit only a very small portion of your immense country, the material aid will be also but very small in comparison with the great aim.

And allow me humbly to remark, that my position is so well known that I am enabled to say, that if I have sufficient means I can control the foreboding events so as to insure their issue to be favorable to democratic liberty—to the welfare of the largest number, to the formation of lasting peace and tranquility, to the principles of personal security and of the security of property:—in a word, to the principle of well regulated liberty, civil, political and religious. But if I have not sufficient means to use my existing influence with that weiget which is attached to that idea of having at my disposition the means necessary to facilitate or to insure the victory—then my very absence from Europe can overturn the prudence of sound calculation. Every day's accident may give open field to nations' enemies; then only one of these eventualities is possible. Either the triumph of despotism, or the triumph of some aristocrats, who, aided by European diplomacy, would like to depopularize the popular movement in order to make their own peace with the despots: or, as the third alternative, the triumph of anarchy.

This is a practical suggestion, worthy of the most earnest consideration of the American nation. One of two things is true. Either there is in the widely spread sympathy of the people of the United States a passing enthusiasm, which, by its very nature, can of course not endure without being kept up by continual excitement—(in this case there is no hope of any considerable practical result)—or there is in it a principle, an enlightened love of liberty, practical christian virtue, and prudent consciousness of the necessities of your country's position. Then let me fervently request the people of the United States not to attach its substantial support to the condition of seeing and hearing me, because this is a practical impossibility for at least twenty of the twenty-five millions,—and the freedom of the world may become the victim thereof.

I have made at least 150 speeches upon the subject. The collection of them makes two considerable volumes. There is scarcely any portion of the large topic—apt to be discussed publicly—which has not been largely treated, opposed, and discussed. And every word of the discussion has become through the medium of the Press, common universal property. Him who is not yet convinced of the justice, righteousnes, importance and political exigency of the principles I advocate, I can scarcely hope more to convince.

But I know the conviction exists—the sympathy exists;—only action is wanted, resolute, energetic; and chiefly action without any temporization—without the condition of my personal presence. To this purpose I ventured to suggest the idea of Associations of Friends of Hungary, as the most simple, most effective plan of organization, with which, if carried on energetically by generous men, every homestead of the great Union can be reached in less than three weeks. But, if even the execution of that plan depends on my presence, or if the operative sympathy should subside after I have left a place, then indeed oppressed Europe will have to weep a bitter tear of disappointed hope, and, repenting what I said at Philadelphia, I will have but to say to my people and to Europe's oppressed nations—"Let us pray; let us take the Lord's supper, and then up to the battle with the branches of the tree, with the walking stick, or with our nails! We have nothing to hope from America!"

Almighty Father! let this cup pass from thy oppressed children! Nevertheless, not as we will but as thou will!

☞ Ladies, this distinguished meeting here, and the high minded generous resolution I was happy to hear, impress my mind with the stern confidence that you have intuitively comprehended this position of my case. Oh! let me entreat you to carry them out with that indefatigable care and energy which we bring much nearer to our beloved child. Speak, Ladies of Pittsburgh, to the Ladies of America. Speak often to them.—Impress upon their mind the necessity of that direction which I laid down by my humble remarks into your tender hands, and go on by your generous action, operative energy, to show how much more the women of America should act, that their names may be recorded with brighter lustre in history than the names of the mother of the Gracchi or of Coriolanus.

Love is the vivifying spirit of the universe—Love is the element of your hearts—Love is never tired of showing tenderness, and can spread this vivifying element over the cause of freedom on earth One smile from your sparkling eyes can do more wonders than all I could say in a year. I have tried to impart conviction on the mind of man. But conviction is nothing without the inspiration of the heart. The hearts of men are in your realm. You can play upon those chords which break within the brazen hands of men.

Ladies, I am sick! I have not been able to speak as I would have desired, to leave a kind remembrance for the poor exile in your tender hearts. But though you forget me, remember my bleeding Fatherland. Remember it in your prayers and in your joys, remember it with love. The Lord bless and protect you and all you love. Ladies, I bid you a warm farewell.

MORE "MATERIAL AID."

A committee from the "Society for the Increase and Diffusion of Useful Knowledge" was introduced.

Mr. John Harper, its President, remarked—

Gov. KOSSUTH—The Society for the Increase and Diffusion of Useful Knowledge of this city, which is composed mostly of intelligent workingmen, have appointed us a committee to present you with a copy of resolutions adopted at a recent meeting. You will observe, sir, that they express warm sympathy for the cause which you so nobly advocate. You have been elected an honorary member of the Society, in commemoration of your visit, and the deep interest which you have always manifested in the cause of popular education. I hand you a contribution from the treasury of the Society, which has constituted itself an Association of the Friends of Hungary. On behalf of my colleagues I wish you God's speed, and pray that you may be successful in your mission of humanity.

Gov. Kossuth replied—

I humbly thank you, gentlemen, for the sympathy which has been manifested by your Society, as well as for the manner in which you have conveyed it. I thank you also for the contribution to the cause of my country, which, coming from a Society for the promotion of human knowledge, adds to the value of the gift. Gentlemen, the education of the faculties of the mind should ever be associated with freedom of thought and of speech. The beautiful flowers and fruits of the soul can only be developed and matured in a republican state where man is free. Do the honor you have conferred on me by taking me a member of your useful Society, I thank you. I accept the membership with pleasure. Convey to the members my wishes for their happiness.

Resolutions passed, January 16th, 1852, by the "Society for the Increase and Diffusion of Useful Knowledge," in the City of Pittsburgh:

Resolved, That John Harper, Joseph Woodwell, and L. R. Livingston be, and they are hereby, appointed a Committee to wait upon the illustrious patriot of Hungary, upon his arrival in this City, and convey to him the assurance of our high estimation of his unsullied character, which has stood alike the trying tests of prosperity and adversity; of our ardent sentiments of regard for his devotion to his country and the principles of Republican Liberty; and of our profound admiration of the exalted genius with which God has endowed His chosen champion of the Rights of Humanity.

Resolved, That while Louis Kossuth has won our hearts by his eloquence, he has at the same time taught our reason to recognize the justice of the cause which he so nobly advocates; and of the duty of all friends of popular education, of free discussion, and of human liberty, to lend him their assistance.

Resolved, That the sum of Twenty-Five Dollars be appropriated from the funds of the Society to the Hungarian Independence Fund, and that the same be presented to Governor Kossuth by the Committee. And it is our behalf that by this gift we aid in promoting the main objects of the Society, which are to increase and diffuse knowledge and elicit truth—divine treasures which can only be appreciated and advanced under free institutions.

Resolved, That to commemorate the visit of that distinguished patriot to our city, and as a token of our love for him and his cause, the Secretary be instructed to enroll the name of Louis Kossuth as an Honorary Member of this Society; and that a copy of these resolutions be presented to him by the Committee.

MUTTON HATERS ATTEND.—The "American Agriculturalists" says: "We mean to repeat, at least a thousand times, or till what we say has some effect on our countrymen, that a pound of lean, tender, juicy mutton can be raised for half the cost of the same quantity of fat pork; that it is infinitely healthier food, especially in the summer season, is more agreeable to the palate, when one gets accustomed to it, and that those who eat it become more muscular, and can do more work with greater ease to themselves than those who eat fat pork. We know nothing more delicate than smoked mutton hams of southdown breed of sheep—venison itself is not superior. Sheep can be kept in fine growing order where other domestic animals will scarcely exist, and thousands of acres in the State under the enlightened system of sheep husbandry, may be made to pay a good interest where now they are nearly dead property on the hands of their present owners.

AUSTRIA.—A letter from Vienna, dated Dec. 20, says:—"The necessaries of life throughout Austria have risen fifty per cent., from the combined causes of bad government, and the depreciation of the currency. So little, indeed, is the paper money esteemed, or rather so universal is the distrust in it, that people will sell nothing they can keep. Sales of estates can hardly be effected at all."

JUDGE SHARKEY.—There is no truth in the rumor that Judge Sharkey had been ungraciously received at Havana. The reverse is the fact.

DIED:

On Thursday morning, 29th instant, HARMAR DENNY, Esq.

The funeral will move from his late residence, Springfield, at half past 2 o'clock, to-morrow.

Carriages will leave Rody Patterson's stable precis