Daily Morning Post.

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PITTSBURGH:

WEDNESDAY MORNING:.....OCTOBER 19.

MORNING POST JOB OFFICE.

We have now employed in our Job Office an unusual number of excellent job printers, and are prepared to execute all orders with neatness unsurpassed, and with a speed that *shall* not be beat.

THE ADMINISTRATION—ITS FRIENDS AND FOES.

No President of the United States has ever had more encouragement to the faithful discharge of his high and responsible duties than Gen. Pierce. His nomination, though unsolicited, was almost unanimous in the Baltimore Convention. Without any effort on his own part, he was elected by the largest number of votes ever cast for any presidential candidate. His inaugural address was received with the warmest enthusiasm all over the country. Whig as well as democratic presses, almost unanimously, applauded its true American sentiments, and its bold and patriotic tone. Every act of his administration thus far has met the cordial approval of the people. And that approbation has been expressed in a continued series of democratic victories, at the ballot box, from one end of the broad land to the other. Such triumphs the democracy has never achieved before. Achieved them, too, against coalitions, combinations, and exertions, that seemed to threaten defeat. Over 40,000 majority in Ohio, only recently a whig State. About 20,000 majority in Pennsylvania. Increased majorities or votes in every other State where elections have occurred. Such has been the voice of the millions pronouncing judgment of approval of the President and his administration.

The Koszta affair, and Secretary Marcy's letter expressing the resolve of the President and his Cabinet, have met the cordial approval of all parties and presses every where, with but one exception—the old fogy *National Intelligencer*. Such then is the position of President Pierce before the people of this country. Respected, trusted, approved; his every public act approved by the entire democratic press; and even a large portion of the opposition presses; and sustained by overwhelming triumphs of democracy all over the land.

No President ever occupied a position to accomplish so much for the honor and prosperity of the country. In the sure protection of our citizens abroad, or prompt redress of their wrongs; in the firm demand for full justice and respect in all our foreign relations; and in all other just measures which the president may propose or pursue, the people will sustain him. We believe this is peculiarly fortunate for the country at the present time, when there is strong prospect of a general war in Europe. To keep this country clear of that contest, should it come, and protect our citizens and our commerce from wrong and aggression in its midst, will require of our government a watchful eye, and a bold tone, backed by a naval force sufficient to insure respect and justice. It is for this purpose we hope to see speedily a large increase of our navy.

But we have another aim in these remarks. The *New York Herald*, The *London Times*, and The *National Intelligencer*, are almost the only papers of influence that have yet assailed the President and his cabinet. The first named journal is published by a Scotchman; the two last by Englishmen. The proprietor of the *Herald, it is said*, is a disappointed applicant for the mission to France. The correspondent of the *London Times* is also alleged to be a disappointed applicant for office; and the *National Intelligencer* makes its fortune by opposing democracy, right or wrong, at all times, and continually. It has been unfortunate this time in its selection of a point of attack on the administration. It has taken the Austrian side of the question in the Koszta case; and labors to maintain that side of the question even after Austria has abandoned it. We are glad to observe, however, that hardly another whig paper in the country will consent to follow the lead of the *Intelligencer* in this gross and anti-American absurdity.

The *Herald* also has been unfortunate in the *time* selected for attacking the President's Cabinet, and particularly Mr. Marcy. It is just after Mr. Marcy has issued one of the ablest documents that ever emanated from the State Department of our Government—a document, too, that has been hailed with almost universal approbation and admiration. Just at such a time the *Herald* very modestly undertakes to have that office dismissed from his high place.

The *London Times* is not an American paper, or friendly to American interests; and, of course, has a right to assail all American institutions and administrations, if it chooses to do so. But that an American correspondent should furnish the weapons, is simply disgraceful to the writer himself, and can do the administration no harm. However wide the circulation and influence of the three papers we have named, they cannot shake the confidence of the people in the administration of their choice; and whose sets hitherto they have ratified in such repeated and unmistakable tones of approbation, at the ballot-boxes all over the country.

HUSSEY'S REAPING MACHINE.—"The Windsor (England,) Express says that one of Hussey's Reaping Machines is now in use on the Norfolk farm, and had cut a crop of oats to the entire satisfaction of Prince Albert.

It is wonderful that the machine operated to the 'entire satisfaction of Prince Albert.' What does he know about reaping machines? He could not tell a wheat stubble from a corn-stalk; and his ignorance of the machine, added to the fact that he is the husband of Mrs. Victoria, gives it a prominence which perhaps it does not deserve.

In our country, we have five hundred reaping machines, and which have met the entire satisfaction of our farmers, and we consider them better judges in such matters than all the princes in the world.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

The editor of the *Post* knows but little of the distinguished personage of whom he speaks. The fact is, Prince Albert is one of the most enlightened agriculturists of Europe, and in this respect he resembles Gov. Wright, of Indiana; wherever he can be of service there he is to be found. The editor of the *Post* has allowed his republican feelings to lead him too far. Although Prince Albert is the royal consort of Queen Victoria, he has more knowledge and far less pretension than a majority of the demagogues of this republic.—*Madison (Ind.) Courier.*

We beg pardon, brother *Courier*. In making a favorable remark of our American farmers, we did not intend to tread upon your sensitive toes, or to disparage the immense agricultural knowledge of your friend Prince Albert. You, of course, are well acquainted with him, and know all about his great proficiency in the science of farming, but we think it would puzzle you to prove that he is a better farmer than some of those you term demagogues of this republic."

Take your own State, and you will find thousands of those who cultivate the sod, who will teach your princely amateur farmer more than he ever learned in the books from which knowledge of farming is derived.

NO SOONER IS ONE TROUBLE OVER THAN ANOTHER COMES.—Our whig friends have been defeated in the county election; and no sooner did they ascertain the fact, than they began to cast around for an "available" candidate for Mayor. The word was no sooner given than a baker's dozen of them appeared in the field. We cannot recollect the names of all them; but we will enumerate them as far as our memory serves us. First on the list is

Mr. B. C. SAWYER, a worthy man, but a most incorrigible whig. He won't do.

Hon. R. M. RIDDLE, the present incumbent, is next in order. He calls our defense of him "bad wit," and of course he cannot get the nomination.

Mr. F. E. VOLZ and Mr. H. WOODS, both worthy gentlemen, and competent for the office, are the next two regulars among the whigs. Then comes

JOE BARKER. He goes it on his own hook, and he is confident of victory.

These five candidates will have a happy time of it, when a democrat comes into the field.

THE MAYOR AND THE PROCLAMATION.

We are sorry to observe that the *Journal* is displeased with our "bad wit" in our effort to defend him against the accusation that he issued the Temperance Proclamation for the purpose of defeating the Whig ticket. We made no effort at wit. If we had a purpose of the kind, we would have looked over a file of the *Journal*, and if it did not contain any "wit," we would certainly find something "funny" in its columns to amuse our readers. The editor is a gentleman of experience, and he never writes a paragraph upon any subject, but he makes somebody laugh.

In our notice of his proclamation, we intended to do him a kindness, and defend him against the dishonorable accusation made against him that he had sent out a Proclamation for the purpose of defeating the whigs. Instead of receiving our remarks in the kindly manner they were intended, he growls at them, and calls them "bad wit." It may be "bad wit" to say a word in defence of the Mayor, but in our notice of him to which we referred, we did not attempt to be "funny." Whenever we are "in the vein," we will pick up the *Journal* and the Mayor's decisions, and give him some "*good wit.*" Until then we desire him to believe that we were sincere in defending him against the accusation that he had published that proclamation for the purpose of defeating the whig party.

☞ A large number of the most prominent citizens of St. Louis recommend the holding of public meetings in every city and town in the Union, to urge the liberation of the Irish exiles, now in Van Dieman's land.

In their address to the country they say:

An exile from his native land—from the home of his childhood—from the fondest endearments of his nature—can well endure the hardships and trials of his solitude; but life, to a man who values the highest constituents of man—real freedom in thought, opinion and action, is guaranteed to him by its Constitution; but an exile, bound in the fetters of iron, transported and sent to a far off penal colony, which is inhabited by thieves, robbers and murderers; watched by a surveillance that never tires; clothed in a convict garb, and compelled to associate with the vilest of vile men: must, if he be an honest man, have a feeling within his breast bordering upon despair. Such exiles, when he himself, and his brothers in adversity, are men of high and exalted feeling, who would sooner suffer the torture of the inquisition, death than be guilty of cowardice or dishonorable act. Though the laws of England may regard them in a different light, yet we assert them to be honest men.

In such a condition we have described, we all know Smith O'Brien and his fellow co-patriots now exist—those brave and patriotic Irishmen whose only crime is that they love their country, and hate tyranny! Yes! they are suffering while we write, like true martyrs, for attempting to gain that boon which is the birthright of a free man—liberty! and they are now enjoying—*liberty!*

These brave men are called exiles. They are not so considered by all. They are classed as convicts and felons, as despicables and filibusters by the monarchists of Europe, despotisms and filibusters by the monarchists of America. Let us ask you if we cannot call them exiles? Is there an abhorrence implied in the word? We can make the attempt—and, if we fail, the Great God of the Universe will vouchsafe to them, we hope, a relief commensurate as it attended the vows which St. Paul while enduring his sufferings in the prison cell. Let us at least try—make an effort—let us meet together, and by our united efforts and take action.

We should solicit the sympathies of all mankind in this work. The statesman, the sage and philanthropist will join heart and hand with us. We can for the Irish exiles nobly, by contributing our mite—we can relieve the orphan and assist the widow. We have shown ourselves to be philanthropic objects in the benefit of their own condition countrymen. We have given them protection and filled their coffers with our money, feeling assured at the time, that it would accomplish much good. We have lately succored a single unfortunate being from the ocean of a tempest-tossed nation. The Irish have more recently shown our liberality toward a sister city in affliction by assisting her to respectively bury her dead and relieve her living. We now appeal to the generous sympathies of mankind. For what? To petition the British Government to release the Irish patriots, and allow their return from bondage where they now hold in Van Diemen's Land. To extricate a few men from a living death—only think of men dying daily in the midst of life!

And shall we not do this cause your attention! Let your sympathies arise and for them. Remember the trials of your forefathers, and learn from them that your rights now are the history of the colonies, and later over that of the young republic! From the emancipation of the Pilgrim Fathers we learn that oppression and persecution was the progenitor and chief cause of the founding of this (now) mighty republic! You should not withhold your aid and kindly sympathies in behalf of your fellow-man from the yoke or in the fetters of tyranny! Read, and which have been read, and which will be read by the countless millions of the world, of wrongs and sufferings, of persecutions and imprisonment in a foreign penal colony. Awake, Americans, from your lethargy! Indulge levity, and John Bull, Envoys Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from Russia, Austria, Prussia, Sardinia, Spain, Naples, Sweden, Denmark, Portugal, Mexico, Hayti, Texas, Brazil, Buenos Ayres, Chili, Peru, Bolivia, Ecuador, New Granada, Venezuela, Guatemala, Costa Rica, Nicaragua, Honduras, San Salvador, Hanover, Hesse Cassel, Hesse Darmstadt, Saxe Weimar, Saxe Coburg Gotha, Saxe Meiningen, Saxe Altenburg, Brunswick, Nassau, Oldenburg, Anhalt Dessau, Anhalt Bernburg, Anhalt Cothen, Schwarzburg Rudolstadt, Schwarzburg Sondershausen, Lippe Detmold, Schaumburg Lippe, Waldeck, Reuss Greiz, Reuss Schleiz, Reuss Lobenstein, Reuss Ebersdorf, Lichtenstein, Frankfort, Bremen, Lubeck, Hamburg, Wurtemburg, Baden, Bavaria, Saxony