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PITTSBURGH:

THURSDAY MORNING, FEB. 14, 1861

THE MONEY POWER.

We have the intelligence on the authority of the newspapers, that the Banks of New York and Boston have resolved not to take any of the twenty five million loan, recently authorized by Congress, *until a settlement shall be effected.*

Nobody can dispute the right of men over their own money, to loan it or not to loan it as they please. But when such a fact as the one stated in our first paragraph is announced, men will be very apt to regard it as a great combination or conspiracy on the part of those who control the capital of the country, to force the people of the free States to yield their assent to the demands of the slave States however unreasonable, however arrogant, however contrary to their settled convictions of right, and truth and honor. They may be all able to look with some degree of forbearance upon the insolence, lawlessness, and even treason, of those who have made negro slavery the god of their idolatry, and who have grown mad upon that subject; but for another power to combine together to starve them into a compliance with the demands which it would be neither right nor hoporable to grant, can only have the effect of fixing them more firmly in a stern resolve to stand fast, come what may.

But these large money-dealers miscalculated their power. There will be no difficulty about money. All that the government need to do is to imitate Louis Napoleon. When that astute monarch needed a large sum of money to prosecute the Crimean war, he issued proposals for loans for any amount above ten or twenty francs. Bids flowed in from all quarters and all classes, and three times the amount wanted was offered. So it would be now in this country if the government will take a similar course. New York and Boston bankers have not all the money of the country in their vaults; and this ostentatious proclamation of their decree will, more than anything else, defeat the object for which it was issued.

Louis Napoleon by appealing to the people instead of banks and capitalists, not only got what money he needed, but he made almost every Frenchman's pocket a ligature to bind him to the throne; and a similar policy here will bind millions to the Union by the same strong tie; for it is true in a lower as well a higher sense, that where a man's treasure is, there will his heart be also.

LINCOLN'S PARTING WORDS.

In all modern history a more touchingly sublime incident is not to be found than the parting of Abraham Lincoln from his neighbors on last Monday morning. The chosen chief of a mighty nation, and that nation convulsed with revolution and treason—clouds, darkness and storm resting upon it—he takes his way modestly and unostentatiously to the car that is to bear him at once to the seat of the highest earthly honor and the most appalling responsibilities. His friends and neighbors in hundreds and thousands cluster around him to take him once more by the hand, and hear once more that eloquent voice. He takes his stand on the platform of the car. His words are few—and very simple—simple, yet grandly eloquent. It is the outgushing of a noble nature, of a true patriot, of a father, the patriot, the Christian speaks. His own words from our stenographic report—his own manly frame and well-trained voice are tremulous with emotion, while his auditors weep. He speaks of his long residence among them, of what he owes to them, of his children, and of one departed. He alludes in touching terms to his own sadness, and to the trials that await him. Then he rises higher, and expresses his trust in that Omnipotence in which he trusts; and then he humbly asks their prayers in his behalf: "I hope you, my friends, will all pray that I may receive that divine assistance, without which I cannot succeed, but with which success is certain. Again I bid you all an affectionate farewell." And in the fullness of their hearts the multitude responded, "*We will pray for you.*"

This is one of those little gems that will go down in undimmed brightness through all history; and who can doubt that as the telegraph flashed his words throughout this great empire, that millions of hearts responded to his appeal.

This little parting speech will do more to win the confidence and esteem of the American people for their new chief magistrate, and thus strengthen his administration, than any thing else that has yet transpired; and will give them assurances that they have been guided by a higher wisdom than their own in their choice of a man.

How admirably adapted is this incident, in its touchingly beautiful simplicity and sincerity, in its blended grandeur and humility, to allay the passions of the nation, and restrain the arm uplifted to shed the blood of brethren! Lincoln spoke only to his neighbors, in childlike sympathy, little dreaming of the mighty influence of his words upon his own nation and upon the world.

FROM HARRISBURG.

[Correspondence of the Daily Pittsburgh Gazette.]

HARRISBURG, Feb. 12.

Messrs. Editors: About the time I left home for Harrisburg, the eastern papers contained a report of a speech made by Mr. McKnight, one of our representatives in Congress, at the dinner given to or by the cotton delegation from New York, at Washington, which did not come to my notice until now.

In that speech Mr. McKnight undertook to say that he represented (in part?) the banner county, which gave Lincoln 10,000 majority, that *he* could safely exercise the spirit of concession and conciliation; that there was nothing in the report of the Committee of Thirty-three he could not vote for, and that the press of his district would sustain him.

If Mr. McKnight meant, by this, to include only the two papers published in Butler county, the only papers published in his district, he may be right; but if he meant to include the papers published in Allegheny county, he is undeniably mistaken. There is not a Republican paper in Allegheny county that dares sustain him, in any such course. The *Post* can afford to do it; but I fancy that Mr. McKnight would hardly consider himself flattered by the solitary support of that paper.

When Gen. Cameron took ground, in the Senate, in favor of concession, the *Gazette* respectfully, but firmly, entered its dissent to his views. It cannot, in justice to itself and the men of nerve and backbone who support it, do less with Mr. McKnight. I think I know the public sentiment of Allegheny county; and I tell Mr. McKnight that the people of that county and of his district are most decidedly opposed to *all* the propositions for concession yet made and to *any* thing in the shape of concession. If he does not believe this, let him sign Mr. Montgomery's petition, and go to the people on that issue. I will guarantee his defeat in the district by at least 10,000 majority. He must not think that, because he has stock in his head into the cupboard at Washington, to ascertain public sentiment, that the atmosphere in Allegheny county smells of green cheese.

I say this in no spirit of unkindness to Mr. McKnight. I enjoyed some credit in and much pleasure at his success; and regret that I am compelled to differ from him; but however reluctant to do it, it is due to him as well as his constituents, that this caveat should be entered, here and now.

And I may as well remark, here, that there is a vast deal of difference between the treatment awarded to Gen. Cameron, by the press, and that awarded to those who have followed in his wake. The *Tribune* read the General out of the party, at once. Off with his head. But while so prompt to use the guillotine in *his* case, it seems to have been the executioner's instinct in the cases of the rest. Seward, Cassius M. Clay, Chas. Francis Adams, and lord, Cassius M. Clay, Chas. Francis Adams, and lord, Cassius M. Clay, Chas. Francis Adams, and lord