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## ANTIMASONIC AND WHIG TICKET.

SENATE,

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AUDITOR.

JOHN BYERS of Findlay


**For Local Matters see next page.**
**See next page for Telegraphic News.**


The Washington *Union*, and other Locofoco papers are now engaged in the very *respectable* business of holding the President of the United States up to ridicule, by publishing caricatures of his remarks at the different places of reception along the route of his Northern visit. Gen. Taylor does not profess to be a public speaker, much less an orator. His life has been spent in camps and military stations, and all his associations have unfitted him for public speaking. Some men, who are able writers, profound thinkers, and possessed of immense stores of knowledge, are wholly unable to express themselves gracefully or even intelligibly in public. How unjust and cruel then, to take advantage of the old soldier, and hold him up to ridicule, because he has not the natural and acquired graces of oratory. If he cannot make a public speech, he can defend the honor of his country, either in the field or cabinet, and Mr. Secretary Marcy found him more than a match in the war of letters carried on during the Mexican campaign. The ability to speak in public, gracefully and eloquently, is a faculty to be highly prized, but it is by no means the highest a man can possess, nor necessary to success in life, or the proper discharge of executive duties. Many persons have the faculty of public speaking, who possess scarcely any other, and are of little use to themselves or the community.

Two Cables Across!—The two small wire cables of the Wheeling Suspension Bridge have been stretched across the river, between the southern towers, and temporarily anchored on both sides of the river. During Friday and Saturday, the workmen were engaged in constructing the temporary foot bridge, composed of planks suspended from the cables by means of wire stirrups. At the time of writing this, the foot bridge is nearly completed, and before this number of our paper goes to press, a crossing will be effected over, and high above the broad expanse of the Ohio river, by means of the largest span (1010 feet, ever projected in the world.

The operation of stretching the cables, as well as all the previous operations upon this stupendous structure, are of the most ponderous and Herculean magnitude; but the skill and genius of the superintending Engineer, Chas. Ellet, Esq., as well as the skill and intrepidity of his workmen, have rendered them comparatively easy, and thus far entirely successful, and unattended by any accident.—*Wheeling Gazette, Aug. 13.*

The Ohio is thus now actually obstructed—the chain is thrown across, and if we should be favored with a sudden rise of the river, to the amount of fifteen feet, some of our Cincinnati packets could not run past Wheeling. Prompt measures, however, have been taken to abate the nuisance: an injunction having been sued out in the Supreme Court of the United States, by the State of Pennsylvania, against the Wheeling and Belmont Bridge Company and others, and the case will be heard before the Hon. Justice Grier, in Philadelphia, on next Thursday. We feel assured, from an examination of the law and the evidence in this case, that the injunction will be granted. The people of Wheeling will find they have a serious matter on hand, and that they had better attend to it, instead of wasting their time and talents in composing squibs and lame doggerel about Pittsburgh.

## FOREIGN MISCELLANY.

Reported expressly for the Pittsburgh Gazette.

The English are not, any more than we are unblessed with experience of the ways of official financiers, when not looked after with proper solicitude. Eli Moore, Denby, Collins, and their companions in delinquency still to the level of mere "prigs" when their short comings are compared with the magnificent speculations of some of the British colonial officials. As an example, we may cite the case of the sufferers by the defalcation of Sir Thomas Turton, late Register of the Supreme Court of Bengal. At a recent meeting of those interested in the matter in London, it was stated that Sir Thomas was deficient in his accounts to the amount of £200,000, which he had pocketed, of course belonging to suitors in the court. They have, however, succeeded in make good the deficit, by the seizure of specie in the Bank of England to the last farthing, as $71,500,000 and there was also seized from Panama, in California and South America gold $1,500,000, from Mexico $1,200,000 in silver, and $3,000,000, in gold, from Russia, making a total addition of $5,700,000, which would increase the accumulations of the bank to over $8,000,000, a sum about equal to the large amount held previously to the great drain of specie caused by the importation of breadstuffs consequent upon the famines of 1846-47.

There has lately been a singular case of abduction tried in the court of Queen's Bench, which brought out some exceedingly interesting particulars, illustrating the eccentricities of life among the middle classes in England. A Miss Nottidge sued her brother-in-law Ripley in an action for trespass by imprisonment in a private mad house for fourteen months. The Plaintiff was a woman, apparently of weak mind, possessed of £6,000 in her own right. Three of her sisters had, on the same day, been married to persons belonging to a social fraternity, which appeared to be conducted on a principle not very different from Fourierism. They called their establishment "Agapemone," the "Abode of love." They kept a flag flying over it with the motto "All hail, holy Love!" The fraternity consisted of some twenty five or thirty persons, of both sexes, all possessing some property. The community was chief among them, a certain Mr. Prince, who had been a minister. The lady, the plaintiff in the case went to live with her sisters at this terrestrial paradise, and soon became infatuated with their notions, looking upon Prince as the Deity, and indeed calling him God. At the request of her mother, the defendant, Ripley, came and violently took her away, and placed her in an insane asylum. After a year's search the dwellers in the "Abode of Love" found out her place of confinement, and procured her discharge and her return to their snug little "Agapemone." Her first act after her return was to transfer her six thousand pounds to the care, custody, and use of brother Prince, for such she believed was the "will of God," and the next was to bring the action above alluded to. The jury gave the plaintiff only fifty pounds, the judge instructing them that her perversity and infatuation of mind did not amount to insanity. Here it appears was Fourierism in practical operation with plenty of money to support the partners for a season. It appeared that the members did nothing but take their ease and pleasure. The principality of "Brother Prince" will continue until the funds give out, and then it will blow up and fade away. Fourierism is a system for people of fortune, who can afford to indulge in foolish freaks.

Charles Mackey, author of a work on American, lately made an excellent speech on the public debt of England. The gross revenue of the British Government, including the cost of collection, is nearly £60,000,000, or $292,500,000 per annum, of this annual revenue, the cost of collection and the interest of the debt swallows up three fifths.—The capital of the debt is about $3,900,000,000, thirty nine hundred millions of dollars, of which the Government never received over two thousand and five hundred millions. The nation has paid since the peace of 1815 upwards of $4,900,000,000 in interest. Every individual in the Kingdom owes $130, or each head of a family owes about $800 as his share of this debt. Besides the national taxes, there are levied local taxes, amounting in the whole, to $97,500,000, making aggregate amount of taxation each year $397,500,000. And what and where are the proceeds or the principal of this debt? Glory! the record of a few battles on land and sea. The money has all gone in powder and shot. What a comment on war! The debt, however, is diminishing, $3,500,000 have been paid since 1828, at which rate the whole would be extinguished in twenty thousand and two hundred years, about seven hundred and fifty generations.

The exports of the United Kingdom for the five months, ending June 5th, in each of the past three years, have been as follows:

| | |
|---|---|
| 1847 | £20,315,372 |
| 1848 | 19,914,611 |
| 1849 | 21,191,975 |

The report for the month ending July 5th, shows an excess of $3,000,000 of exports over the same month of 1848, and for the period of the five months above mentioned there is in 1849 a gain of $10,000,000 over 1848, and of $1,000,000 over 1847, facts which show the extreme depression of trade in 1848, the year of revolutions, and that this depression has been more than recovered from in 1849.

The Duc de Melfort has been outlawed in England for debt. But the Duke is in good company—for Sir Wm. Stanley, and a number of other Knights and Esquires, with very aristocratic names, were outlawed at the same time, for the same offence, or on the suspicion of it.

Poor Jenny Lind, the nightingale is said to have come home to her cold and dreary Sweden with a broken heart, on account of her disappointment in the affair with Mr. Harris. Mr. Harris, the lover, "is broke" also.

Parliament has authorized the building of 12,000 miles of rail road in the United Kingdom, at an estimated cost of $1,500,000,000. About a thousand millions have been expended.

Greece is doubly, say certain advices, bankrupt, for it has no money in the Treasury, and, in its reckless and improvident, and a Chamber of Deputies that is a bear garden. A foolish paragraph has been much circulated in the papers of the United States, that the expense of maintaining the palace of the city of London was only one half of that required for the support of the palace of New York. The city of London proper is a small district in the heart of the great Metropolis, and contains probably not one half the population of New York. The expense of the police force of London has been set down at more than $250,000, it was in fact for Middlesex county, which comprises London, and which London may also be said to comprise, in the year 1848, $1,750,000, and this enormous sum was increased $170,000 by a recent proceeding of the Municipal Government. The system is bitterly complained of as intolerably burdensome.

The commerce of Algiers is at a very low ebb indeed; but it is a little better than in 1848.

Finnic, near the head of the Adriatic, is the only seaport of Hungary. It contains a population of about twenty five thousand, and carried on a very brisk commerce, previous to 1848.

The German immigrants to the United States are bringing over considerable quantities of United States' stocks with them. They sell them on their arrival in order to invest the proceeds in lands. The knowledge of this fact has slightly depressed the price for government stocks.

We will conclude to day, with the following interesting account of a *Dueal Bandit-ess*, for which we are indebted to the Boston Traveller:

At a time when kings and nobles are at a discount on the other side of the Atlantic, it has happened most inopportunely for the aristocracy of England, that one of its prominent names has sunk beneath the weight of helpless bankruptcy. *How* it has happened, *why* such a house, with such a princely estate, should have fallen into these vulgar embarrassment, the public have yet to learn. A thousand rumors have been afloat, but nothing is known by any authority.

The Duke of Buckingham succeeded to his father in 1839. The value of the family property was 61,000 a year, of the amount the Buckingham property yielded 31,000, the Chandos property 17,000, and the dissettled estates about 10,000. This certainly looks very liberal for Mr. Grace; but there was an unfortunate amount of 10,000,000. And yet should he pursue a prudent course, he might at least have prevented any accumulation of this enormous debt, for annual interest at 5 per cent on the principal sum, would have had a yearly income of 10,000. We know, however, that the indebtness had reached 1,100,000, in 1844, and in 1847 it had risen to the appalling sum of 1,500,000. It would unquestionably interest our Yankee readers to be put in possession of the secret of such reckless prodigality. But the story of this duke's descent to the low level of vulgar poverty is yet to be told.

But light and shade are mingled in every picture; and the Buckingham ruin is not without its incidents of romance. In 1844, when the debt had become 1,100,000, the son of the Duke, the Marquis of Chandos, attained to his majority. It was a time of rejoicing not only in his Grace's household and in all his Grace's possessions, but among the friends of the family. There were salutes from different batteries at intervals of hours of the day; there was the sound of martial music; there were glittering equipages and hunting gallantry and triumphing in all directions; there was a complimentary address from the corporation of Buckingham, the Lord Chancellor replying present to the address in a word. 30,000 were spent, as is supposed, in doing honor to this auspicious event. But even then it was said that young Marquis Chandos was fond of the magical expenditure, and had begun to run for a great annual interest of such a sum, as an income of impossible attainment.

In the midst of all this display of outward joy however, the Marquis signed a bond by which he assumed the liability of his father, and let in the creditors upon the fee. And in 1847, when he was three years older, he executed a second deed, whereby he barred all his estate upon the liabilities of the Duke, at that time amounting to about 1,500,000! As that he now receives an income of 1,500 a year, paid by the creditors for managing the estate, and he keeps only one third of this, another third being granted to the father who has made him such an utter bankrupt. What a prospect is before this fallen nobility! The interest of 1,500,000, exceeds the whole income of all the estates by some 14,000; and hence the debt of the house of Buckingham may be considered about as likely to be paid in full as the national debt of Great Britain.

It has been alleged that the Duke made a fraudulent conveyance of his property to his son; and we published a statement to this effect from the New York Evening Post, last Saturday. We had, however, that thing's a mistake. The question has been tested in a court of law, and the conduct of the Marquis of Chandos was pronounced not only unexceptionable, but as in the highest degree disinterested and honorable. It was very clearly proved that he had made himself a noble pauper, merely to satisfy the creditors of his father to the full extent of his ability.

Kossuth—This great Hungarian Leader, who conducts the affairs of the strugglng nation, is the most remarkable man of the age. In another column, the reader will find a description of his herculean labors, by one of his secretaries, which was read by us with almost thrilling interest—May Heaven spare his useful life, for the salvation of his bleeding country. An anecdote, illustrative not only of Kossuth's high-wrought sensibility and devotion to his country, but also of the intense patriotism of the Hungarian soldiers, we find in the foreign correspondence of the Tribune. Here it is:

"Before dismissing this subject I must tell you an anecdote which I heard, on good authority, of the Hungarian war, and which probably has not appeared in your papers. It was during the retreat of Windischgratz some four months ago, when the Hungarians, under Gorgey were pursuing him, that the two hosts came near together, the Austrian artillery being posted upon a well-wooded hill, in which also there sharpshooters were concealed in great numbers. General Gorgey was well aware of this disposition of the enemy, and ordering up to a body of his hussars which was stationed in advance, he inquired aloud, who was the commanding officer. A gray-headed old man answered to the summons, and when interrogated about the other officers, said that they had all been killed. Gorgey addressing him, pointing to the hill, "You must take that position," said he, "it will cost you half your men, but you must take it at all events. The old man heard his orders, and in his turn spoke to his hussars. "The General says we must take that hill; it will cost us one-half of our numbers, but it must be done at all events." Raising his hands to Heaven, and addressing God under the old Hungarian style, he continued his words in saying: "I will not ask thee to help us, and I know that thou will not help the Austrians, but if thou will go and sit upon that hill, thou shall be satisfied with thy children." Then they all leaned their heads down over the saddle-bows and made the onslaught, taking the hill, but leaving two-thirds of their force. Kossuth was on the field and saw it all, and fell upon Gorgey's neck and wept. It may be that the Peace movement is a good thing, but surely your furnishers to us yet with the most splendid ideal of devotion and heroism and it will be a long time before Mercantile Pacificators can provide our want for the heroic with such glorious traits as these."

Cholera at the Sault.—We learn that even the truly healthy region of the Sault St. Marie is not exempt from the ravages of the mysterious epidemic. It broke out among a party from Illinois, who had pitched their tents at the head of the portage. Among the victims is Moses Stevens, landlord of the Algoma House, and formerly bar keeper in the American of this city. The cholera has also appeared among the Indians.

The deaths in Chicago for the month of July number 392, of which 220 were of cholera.—Dr. Bird's remedy seems to have failed as a specific.

## FROM NEW YORK.

Correspondence of the Pittsburgh Gazette.

New York, Aug. 11, 1849.

No more gratifying news can be communicated to the West, than the fact that the great mass of New York customers is pouring into the city, and that the leading hotels number one hundred arrivals a day, which is the ultimatum of their ability to accommodate strangers. Already goods begin to encumber the streets, and the curtains that have so long kept the dust from goods, have been rolled up for the autumn trade. Only thirty-seven fatal cases of Cholera have been reported to-day, and all now feel that health has really returned.

It will not be uninteresting to the people of Allegheny County to know that the editor of the Tribune means to retain the services of the Hon. Moses Hampton in the next Congress, instead of going to the Court of Brazil. The arguments of the Tribune are not without force, nor will they fall on a careless ear. It is urged, and with much truth, that as nothing but the strong personal popularity of the member from Allegheny county secured his re-election so triumphantly, his post of honor will be found in the Halls of Congress, where his talents and experience upon the great questions of national policy will find full scope.—Now Allegheny county is capable of returning a Wing to the core of she will only exert herself, and should she be deprived of the services of her present able member, she will fail of her duty should a Locofoco be returned.

The Episcopal papers of this region are determined that Trinity Church shall not have the services of the Rev. Dr. Cipold, Bishop elect of Indiana. It is argued with much warmth, that the pastor of the diocese should reside with his charge, and not have them depend upon chance ministrations. As a resident of Pennsylvania, he cannot mount his rank as a member of the Convention of the Episcopal Church, having the double right of sitting as a presbyter in the lower house as well as the membership of the Bench of Bishops. The Bishop of Rhode Island has declined to give the new bishop the assent necessary to enable him to hold the positions of Rector of Pennsylvania and Bishop of Indiana, and the consequence will be the loss of one whom the people of Pittsburgh with reason value highly. If the people of Indiana will accept him as a Missionary Bishop he may be retained, but not otherwise, as the canons of the church stand in direct controvention.

In the financial part of the city there is a good deal of activity, and the demand for money good, at a little higher rates. Within a short time, a good many Ohio Rail Road bonds have been run out in this market, chiefly those issued by the city of Columbus and the county of Franklin. The price paid has been 92 for the six per cent. bonds, and a little more in some cases more has been paid. These prices will show what the Pennsylvania and Ohio Rail Road bonds are worth in open market, as the security is the same, viz the whole property of the city and county. Some of the Michigan Central Road bonds, eight per cents, have been sold at 100, which is not a very gratifying rate, all things considered. The desire to hold government stocks has abated, and holders accept lower prices, and as the foreign demand decreases, so the will the price. The sales have added $600,000 to the stock of this week, and are freely disregarding all good paper, and still are not full in their discount line.

A good deal of flour is now going forward in consequence of the low freights to Liverpool, only twenty five cents a barrel, or double the rate from here to Boston, and eight cents a bushel for grain. At these prices it will not be the fault of the United States if England does not have cheap bread. The flour business has opened by an auction sale of a cargo. Green teas sold higher than the spring sales; and full rates were paid for blacks, of which the stock of choice is very low. The sales of the week reported, prices are unchanged. Flour is firm, and good brands seems dearer. Wheat and corn are in request at his rates. For all kinds of salted provisions there is a good market, at higher rates for all. The receipts in pork and beef are large at full prices. In sugar the stock is very large, as well as in molasses; but so soon as the northern European ports are opened it will go there as the natural markets, and will give freights a start. C.

Bloody Affair at Bardstown.—We received intelligence last night of a dreadful occurence at Bardstown, the particulars of which are about these.

R. Logan Wickliffe, a young lawyer of that place and W. P. Gray, a blacksmith, have been upon unfriendly terms for some years, and have had no intercourse of any kind for a long time.—Gray last Sunday let a gentleman have one of his horses to go to the country, and as the gentleman returned he met R. L. Wickliffe, who asked the use of the horse to go to a religious meeting some miles distant. The gentleman let him have the horse, and acquainted Gray (the owner) with the fact, who remarked that Mr. Wickliffe should not use his property, for words to that amount, and immediately armed himself with a pistol and proceeded with a friend in quest of Wickliffe. When he arrived at the meeting house, Gray found his horse hitched to a tree, and immediately took hold of the charge and retreated with him to town. He had no words with Wickliffe on the ground, and did not even see him. Wickliffe is said to have been greatly incensed when he missed the horse and understood who had taken it away, and vow to some hasty threats against Gray. The circumstances were generally known and commented upon in Bardstown, and all who knew Wickliffe and Gray expected a difficulty between them. Gray was informed that he was to be shot on sight, and accordingly about 10 o'clock, when, as Gray was passing down a street towards home, and had got within some twenty steps of his yard gate, Wickliffe came out of his office, (hastily opposite Gray's house) armed with a double barrel shot gun, took rest against a locust tree, and fired—the discharge taking effect in Gray's side. Gray turned, and as he did so, Wickliffe discharged the second barrel, taking him either in the back or breast. He immediately fell, was carried into the house, and upon examination of his wounds the physicians pronounced them mortal.

When the stage left at 11 o'clock, Gray was alive, but in a very precarious condition.

We last night received the following dispatch from Bardstown:—

"W. P. Gray is still alive, but cannot possibly live long. Wickliffe escaped this morning, and has not been heard of since."—*Louisville Courier.*

Murder in Palmyra.—The following is from the St. Louis New Era of Saturday

We are informed of the particulars of the murder of Mr. T. B. Hart, at Palmyra, Mo., who fell by the hands of Mr. John Wise, a clerk in the post office in this city. The circumstances which led to this fatal and much regretted affair are briefly these. Some weeks since, and during the prevalence of the cholera, Mr. Wise—who is a married man—sent his wife to Palmyra, and soon after her departure his suspicions were aroused, while his daily avocation in the office, at seeing her handwriting upon letters addressed to Mr. Hart in this city. One or more of these letters, we are informed, were opened, but, as if to avoid detection, a fictitious name was used. Wise and Hart were at this time, and in fact for a long period previous, upon terms of the strictest intimacy.—On Wednesday last, Hart left the city on the steamer Whirlwind, which again aroused Mr. Wise's suspicions, who followed him the day after on the Kate Kearney. As soon as Wise arrived, he went to the post office and found five letters from Mr. Hart, addressed to his wife, which confirmed his worst suspicions. He instantly armed himself with a knife and pistol and went to the National Hotel, where Hart was stopping. Going in through the back way, he met with Hart on the side walk, in front of the house, and without saying drew a pistol and fired, the ball taking effect in the left shoulder, producing a flesh wound. After being fired at, Hart started to run through the house, but was overtaken by Wise, who then drew the knife and inflicted a severe wound on the right shoulder, nearly severing the arm from the body, another in the right arm, several in the side, and the last and most severe in the back, severing the right lobe of the lungs. By the time the last blow was inflicted the parties had reached the back yard, and Hart fell upon the pavement, literally cut to pieces, and expired in a few moments.

Wise gave himself up to the sheriff, and when our informant left was still in custody, awaiting the coming of witnesses from this city for an examination.

Hart, the man killed, is a saddler by trade, is well known in this city, and at the time of his death was studying medicine. He served with the Doniphan's expedition to Chihuahua, and had many friends. He was a man of remarkably prepossessing appearance and in consequence was generally known by the soubriquet of Lord Byron.

### Sandusky City.

The Sandusky Clarion sums up the mortality thus—

| | |
|---|---|
| To July 23d | 42 |
| From July 23d to August 7th | 265 |
| Total interments | 307 |

The greatest number of interments in one day was July 29th, *thirty seven.*

That paper adds:

"On the third of July, Mr. Jenning's report of the census of Sandusky was published, by which it appeared that the population of the city was 5,959. This shows that one eighteenth part of the population has been cut off. But when it is considered that the mortality was in a proportion reduced that only one half, we have been worse than decimated.

To take what *we believe* to be a fair estimate of the present population, upon which the pestilence mostly spent its force, we one third, or 1899, swept off *one sixth.* This almost equals the mortality in the Ohio Penitentiary. Many think our estimate of the present population too high; and the *wonder-mongers* represent it as only five or six hundred, but they are entitled to no credit.

Cold Water Steam Engine.—Mr. Tippet, the gentleman who has been enlightening our citizens, on the subject of engines of various kinds, has made the necessary arrangement for commencing immediately the construction of a model cold water steam engine, and boat, to demonstrate the truth of his principles. It is to be a joint stock concern, the necessary funds have been raised, and the projector is sanguine in the success of his experiment. It is designed to do away with accidents arising from hot steam, and if it can be put into successful operation it will be one the most important inventions of the day.—*Wellsburgh Herald*

Kossuth as seen by his Secretary—A Day in his Cabinet.

Extract of a Magyar letter dated Debreczin, June, 1849 translated and communicated for the New York Tribune

BY DR. GABOR RAPHENY.

As you are already aware, at the very beginning of the Hungarian revolution, several Secretaries were appointed in Kossuth's Cabinet, one of them understanding Bohemian, another Croatian, another Italian, another French and German, and all of them understanding Magyar. Among them I had the place of translator from the French into the Magyar. While we were still in Pesth I worked in the Chancery at Buda, and had only now and then the opportunity of seeing our Kossuth. But since the Chancery was removed to Debreczin I have been almost every day at his side—or rather, I might say, day and night for hardly a night in the week passes away in which we are not compelled to be busy. I say *we*, for the great man always employs more than one at a time. I will accordingly endeavor, as far as words will allow me, to introduce you into our work room and to let you behold with your own eyes, as an observer, the Liberator of whom in America there is no just conception, who is even unknown in neighboring countries, and whom few of your correspondents can describe, for there are not many who have had the opportunity of carefully studying a Kossuth.

I hardly know how to begin as there is hardly ever a pause in the course of his activity to start from, but, for example, I will write down for you the doings of yesterday.

Yesterday morning, after I had breakfasted, I hastened to the Chancery—that is to say, to Kossuth's house, which contains four apartments, his sleeping chamber, a parlor, the Chancery where we four correspondents have our places, and a small room for copyists. Three couriers with dispatches were in the room as I entered, and Kossuth sat in his usual place, with a pen in his right hand, and in the left the dispatches just brought him. I had come rather too late, for it was already a quarter past 5 o'clock, and another Secretary had prepared in my place two despatches, which were sent off before 5. As I entered he was employed in several ways: his hand was writing, his mouth was dictating, his eye glanced at and read the opened despatches, and his mind directed and followed the whole.

He looked paler and more suffering than usual. A glass of medicine stood at his side, from which he tasted from time to time, as if it were the means of keeping up his physical existence.—Indeed, though I have often worked at his side from early in the morning till late at night, I do not remember having seen him stop to take any nourishment except this mixture, and though he does sometimes eat, I can assure you that the amount of food which he consumes is hardly enough to keep a young child from starving.

One might almost say that the physical part of him has no longer an existence of its own; the man is nothing but spiritual energy, for, if it were not so, the perishing, sickly built would long since have sunk in spite of all the wisdom of the physicians. But he is perhaps the only living being whose mighty will is alone sufficient by its own force to urge forward the wheels of physical nature, and keep them constantly in motion. He will not be sick, and he is not. Great as are his bodily infirmities and sufferings he is strong and indefatigable. His spiritual resources, his will, his enthusiasm, endow him with the powers of a giant, although his physical strength is not more than that of a boy of six years. He bids defiance to death and to sickness, and to so many different maladies, his spirit keeps the body alive. That a spirit is still young and vigorous, and can only cease to be so when the too great tension shall have rendered the material so much a dead weight as to impede the will, and thus the organism destroys itself. I do not express myself clearly, but words, will serve me no further—But to our labors.

I had scarcely taken my place when he began to dictate a letter to Bem for me to write, and so we were employed some four hours, during which I wrote two letters and each of my three colleagues three, all by his dictation, he himself had in the meantime prepared two dispatches, one for Perczel the other for Comorn

After one o'clock he left us work in abundance for the whole day, and went with the Ministers, Secretaries and Generals, who came for him to the House of Representatives, taking along with him some papers, on which he had made several memoranda.

He came back about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, accompanied by several Representatives, with whom he had a conference of two hours, answering their questions and suggestions; this did not prevent him from examining the documents we had prepared during his absence, or dictating more letters. While he was thus dictating to us three or four letters, with totally different contents, being given off together by the same lips, we had to be exceedingly careful in taking them down.

At six o'clock come more dispatches, and verbal inquiries, all of which were answered without any delay. My dinner consisted of a glass of wine, a piece of ham, and some bread, which I had on my table beside me, and disposed of with the best appetite as I was writing. The Representatives, with one exception, went away, the one remaining sat down at the side of Kossuth, and began to help us. The man had experience, and to give you some conception of the labors of the evening, I will tell you that from half past 7 to half past 8 he dictated to us at the same time five letters, all of different contents. One of them was to Dembinski, one to Bem the third to Paris, the fourth to Vienna, and the fifth to Gyongyos; two were in German, one in French, and one in Hungarian!

Is a man who can do such things?

After this he was for some time engaged with figures, which he reckoned and reckoned as a state of almost perfect abstraction. While he was thus occupied, his friend and family physician, the Hon. Professor Bugat Pal came in and interrupted him. He greeted the Doctor, kindly pointed him to a chair, and returned to his occupation as before. The Doctor took his hand, felt his pulse, and willingly as it did not leave its owner, and held it for some fifteen minutes, feeling the beat of the pulse, after which he withdrew without any further notice from Kossuth.

It is now half past 8 o'clock and of one of my colleagues was already nodding, and both myself and the one opposite me could hardly keep our eyes open.

The clock struck 12, and the noise of the departure of the guests from the neighboring house roused him from his reflections. "What time is it, gentlemen?" he asked us, and when we told him it was just after 12, he became unquiet, and a cloud suddenly spread over his brow. He soon left us, and saying, "Has no person arrived from Pesth?" "No," was the answer, and he began to walk up and down the room. He did not seem to think that it was hurt time to seek rest, and as I was sitting opposite to him having such an idea, he said "There is work to be done yet."

Finally, after waiting vainly for another hour, he said to us "Let us take a little rest gentlemen, while we are waiting; I will call you when I need your help." He went into his bed room, and we arranged ourselves on the benches and slept with our fatigue as soundly as in the softest bed. But our rest was not of long duration. Between 2 and 3 o'clock the expected dispatches arrived. Still half asleep, we took our places, and Kossuth, that Watchman of his country, dictated to us as before. At 6 in the morning we received permission to go away until he be ready for a bath though with the request to be there again by 8 o'clock. We are young and strong, and such a night's watching now and then will not injure us; but it is not so with him. How long can this Hero of the Nineteenth Century—this guide of our Fatherland and the foes that surround it—how long can his spirit sustain the contest that it ever carries on with the little of physical nature that is attached to it?

—My friend, if beyond the ocean, in the free and happy America, there are men who feel sympathy for our cause, who desire the success of our efforts, do not ask their prayers so much for the triumph of the Magyars as for the life of Kossuth, for Hungary cannot be conquered so long as this in so unprecedentable being whose name is Kossuth is spared, though Russians and Austrians enter the country by myriads, and though thousands of our brethern fall as sacrifices of Freedom. He is the image of Liberty, Equality and Fraternity; he is the incarnate spirit of Justice; he is the Washington of Hungary, and so *Eljen* Kossuth!


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## LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING in the Pittsburgh Post Office from the 1st of August to the 15th of August, 1849. Persons calling for Letters, will please say they are advertised.

### Ladies's List.

A

Adams Elizabeth, Agar Margaret, Anderson Nancy, Abernathy L A, Agnew Rhea, Anderson Rebec, Adam Magdalin, Agnew Martha, Archer Martin, Affelback Mary, Agnew Eliz, Ayres Leah's

B

Baily Mary, Boyd Catherine, Bozel Eveline, Barnes Sarah, Berry Ugean, Brennan Margt, Barker Deborah, Black Margaret, Brecker Margaret, Barnard Mary C, Billings Louisa B, Brigham Elizabth, Barnett Isabella, Black Harriet A, Brown Ann, Barnes Henrietta, Blain Ann, Buckley Ellen, Bates Lydia F, Blakely Bridget, Burcaw Mary, Brown Adel, Bloomer Frances, Burk Harriet P, Bowder Mrs J, Berrigan Sarah, Burton Mary, Belzer Eliza C, Bennett Margaret, Burton Elizabeth, Bell Catherine, Bowman Laura, Butler Mary A, Bertford Mary A, Black Harriet, Byrne Catherine

C

Camp Margaret, Collins Eliz, Cox Melinda, Carlisle Mary, Collins Deborah, Crawford Mary, Carter Sarah M, Colvin Sarah, Cross Mary, Clark Mary, Cooper Lucy A, Cross Mary, Commins Mrs H, Cockran Ann, Coverly Eliz, Culp Mary

D

Davidson Mary, Dearing Anne E, Driscoll Ellen, Davis Eliza, Dolan Elizabeth, Duncan Margt

E

Early Ann, Edwards M D, Ellis Nancy, Edmund Margt, Ellis Margaret, Evans Jane

F

Feathers Susan, Foster Mrs, Fortune Sarah, Foley Mary, Forsythe Mary, Fuller Mrs G

G

Gallagher Sarah, Gleason Susan, Grant Milly, Gallagher Elizb, Good Amanda, Grant Magnda, Gamble Hanna E, Grace Catharine, Greenough Eliza, Gardner Ann, Gracy C A, Greer Jane S, Getty Alice, Grant Eliza, Grove Emelia E, Gotta Mrs Thos, Grant Josephine, Gray Marg't A

H

Hagan Margaret, Hart Elizabeth, Hill Rosanna, Halleren Bridget, Harriman M A, Haug Francis A, Hummel Mary, Harvey Adeline, Holeywood Bridget, Hanna Mary, Haven Mrs Geo, Hopkins Pamelia, Hall Phoebe, Heenan Ann, Hough Rebecca, Harris E J A, Helmes Mary, Houpiman H, Harris Mrs, Henderson E C, Howell Maria, Harrison Mrs H, Herron Mary, Hale Mary J, Hart Anna, Hill Clara

I

Irwin Elizabeth.

J

Jackson Mrs Jos, Judge Sarah, Jones Martha G, Jackson Sarah, Judge Eliza, Johnston Helen M, John Margt, Jones Ann M C, Johnston Marg't

K

Kane Mary A, Kerner K A Miss, Kincaid Mary A, Coerns Rachel, Kerr Margaret, King Margaret C, Keidy, Kesier Elizabeth, Kinney Anne E, Kelly Ellen

L

Lamb Frances, Lompee Margt, Lot Jane, Lane Mary, Lonergan Cath'e, Ludwig Hertieun, Latshaw Jane A, Lyons Mary Ann, Lee Eliza

M

Maloney Marg't, Mellon Alice, Mitchell T Miss, Mary Miss, Mely Catharine, Miller Sarah, Martin Catharine, Mitchell Sarah A, Miller Sarah

Mc

McAleey Ann, McCracken Mary, McIntosh Isabella, McBride Isabella, McCrenin Mrs, McKee Mrs, McCall Mary J, McDermott B A, McKenna Alice, McNairy Margaret, McDonald Susan, McLaughlin Mrs, McCullough Ann, McCoy Sarah, McLaughlin Julia, McCullough Ann, McGuire M A Miss, McNair Ellen, McGinnis John, McNulty Isabella, McCoy Elizabeth

N

Nelson Mary, Nolan Margaret, Norman Elizabeth, Neale Nancy, Nutt Elizabeth

O

O'Hara Ann, O'Brien Margaret

P

Patrick Mrs, Patterson Ann, Pittsburgh Ann, Perkins Mary, Patterson Ann

Q

Quade Sarah S

R

Ramer Catharine, Reed Sophia, Roper Adeline I, Ray Mary, Rooney Elizabth, Rowley Mary L, Reed Eliza, Robinson Matilda, Rutherford Esther, Reed Mary, Rose Mary, Russell Susan, Robinson Mary, Rogers Betty, Pike Thomas, Ryan Cassy, Rardan Mary

S

Steele Elizabeth, Shaffner Frances, Smith Margaret, Sawyers M M, Shaffer Elizabeth, Somerville Jane, Slater Elizabeth, Sperr Mary, Scoop Tess

T

Taylor Christiana, Thornbury Eliza M, Turner Elizabeth, Thompson Sarah, Thomas S M, Turner Ann

U

Uiam Rachel, Updeg