

Kossuth is Going.

KOSSUTH is once more in New-York, and on the eve of leaving us forever. The months he has spent among us have been full of fruit. We have heard the grandest of orators; our views of the National duty and destiny have been enlarged; the horizon of our influence has been extended; and the warmth of our patriotism and humanity tested by the sure guage of a practical appeal. The amount of sterling feeling and cordial sympathy has been strikingly displayed. The American people, those at least that truly express the National characteristics, have answered his appeals with a heartiness, that will remain always in memory, as the noblest testimonial of the National honesty and earnestness. On the other hand, the test has been applied to a minority, who have given back no indications of sympathy with the wronged and oppressed, teaching us that all are not "Israel, that are of the House of Israel"; that citizenship of a Republic is not necessarily Republicanism. We know what manner of men surround us, thanks to our visitor; and can go forward hereafter with more assured footsteps, in the light he has left behind.

Whether KOSSUTH has benefited himself or rather the cause of which he is the agent, by his journey through our States, we have no means of knowing. He has certainly gathered respectable sums of money here and there, amounting perhaps to \$150,000, and so forwarded the great end of his mission. He has found employment for a large number of his fellow-countrymen, otherwise doomed to idleness. He has examined the structure of our system, measured it in its official and popular workings, and ascertained how far it may be applicable to a future republic in mid-Europe. He has seen, and obtained a just estimate of our statesmen; he has called out effusions of eloquence as he passed along, scarcely inferior to that which his own lips have uttered. The America which he knew in the heroic history of WASHINGTON and the men of his times, has become a vivid reality in his experience. The teaching he has received will be useful to him. He will be a better statesman for it. Should he precede that character with the offices of a soldier, a thousand incentives to persevering courage will present themselves in the recollections of his cis-Atlantic tour.

It could be wished that the many gross exhibitions of discourtesy and narrow meanness that have shown themselves quite freely through the press and elsewhere, had been withheld. Senseless and incessant vituperation was tolerable, because all public men expect it. It is an incident of triumph. But the petty, revolting meanness of those who have scrutinized hotel bills, and gloated over the most self-evident falsehoods and follies circulated at the expense of a national guest, is unpardonable, and below the level of contempt. From a nature like KOSSUTH's, such assaults, of course, recoil impotently; but they are none the less pitiful, and must always call a blush of shame into every honorable cheek. We are glad that we can point to presses in this country which have opposed the doctrines of KOSSUTH, without participating in the low and malicious scandal which has formed the staple of certain of their allies.

But KOSSUTH is about to leave us, we could hope never to return. The success which he covets would bind him forever to Hungary and home. But he cannot, we fear, succeed while the present state of things persists in Europe. The recent tightening of the alliance between the courts of Petersburg and Vienna, is an ill omen for the cause of emancipation. The opportunity for change appears closed at the present. Austria seems so confident of security, that she curtails the army list for the year. The lights before us throw no glow of encouragement upon the great undertaking; but still KOSSUTH does not falter; and the voice of MAZZINI, from beyond the water, speaks words quite as confident and enthusiastic. They are men of lofty stature, and may see further and better than we.

But whatever the fate of the movement, we may count upon it that KOSSUTH is fairly empanelled among the leading characters of history. History consecrates the name of many another far less deserving of the honor. His place is deserved and is fixed. A score of years hence, there will be nothing of which the individual will more eagerly boast, than that he has seen, heard, and perhaps grasped the hand of the great statesman of Hungary; the hero of the nineteenth century; the Epaminondas, the last Greek of European annals. May triumph attend him!