

Letter of Major Schlessinger.

The following letter from the distinguished Hungarian officer, Major SCHLESSINGER, who was one of the Cuban prisoners not released, was written before his escape to Col. WALTON, of Washington, and by him forwarded to Mrs. LEVERT, of Mobile. His reference to his own want of a country to which he may look for protection, is touching. We find the letter in the *Mobile Advertiser* :

CEUTA, Tuesday, Feb. 17, 1852.

MY DEAR COLONEL: I hope these, my lines, will reach you in the best health, and I flatter myself that you will excuse a few lines addressed to you from one who, when fortune was not so malicious towards him, enjoyed your esteem and sympathy.

Sir, as one of the survivors of the late Cuban expedition, I am imprisoned and brought here to suffer for the offence, as they term it, that I committed.

Resignation and patience, Sir, although I possess them fully, are weak against the miserable treatment which I am forced to endure. I do not wish, nor can I now speak or write as I would, but I hope the future will allow me an opportunity to tell the world my story, and I am convinced that I will ever meet in the United States with that sympathy which your countrymen always bestow upon politically oppressed men.

I am here in a dungeon, with 1,500 common criminals in one house, and with 150 in one cellar, in heavy irons, exposed to the mercy of a keeper of the prison, who is an assassin, or something like it.

This, in short, is the position I am obliged to sustain. The United States Government claimed its citizens, the English and French Governments did the same; but for us poor Hungarians, the small remnant of the late expedition, nobody claims us, and so we are to be the only lasting sufferers.

I know your influence at Washington, and I have thought that if you would apply to the President and Mr. WEBSTER, maybe the head of the State Department would recommend to Mr. BARRINGER us few orphans, who might perhaps succeed in liberating us. I would not like to apply to the Queen as long as any hope remained of obtaining liberty in any other way.

Chevalier HULSEMANN and the French Ambassador recommended me to the Government, whose prisoner I am, as a revolutionary man, and commended me to a hard treatment, which I fully enjoy.

I beg you, Sir, to do whatever your liberality may regard possible, to alleviate my position, deprived of home.

I cannot write to Hungary, because it would be dangerous to my family, and I cannot get the necessaries for my wants, which I must feel the harder, seeing the corruption of the Spanish people, where, by money, everything is buyable. I do not doubt, with a \$100, I could effect my escape.

You will give me the greatest consolation by writing to me through HORATIO J. SPRUER, the U. S. Consul at Gibraltar, who will transport to me everything forwarded to him for my benefit.

Excuse my bad English, and with the best wishes for your welfare, believe me, sir,

Your obedient servant,

Major LOUIS SCHLESSINGER,

Late Hungarian Army.