

WEEKLY COMMERCIAL.

THOMAS LORING, Editor and Proprietor: TWO DOLLARS Per Annum, invariably in Advance.

VOL. 5.

WILMINGTON, FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1852.

NO. 43

KOSSUTH AND THE HUNGARIAN EMIGRATION.

To the Editors of the Courier & Enquirer:
The Tribune and the Times assign as the only reason for the cool reply which Kossuth has given to the Hungarian Emigration, that they had asked him for money. Were this the only reason, there would be an easy remedy at hand. But there is quite another cause for his conduct, altogether beyond remedy; inasmuch as it is inherent in him, namely, his unlimited and blind ambition. Whoever has watched him closely cannot fail of becoming convinced of this melancholy fact.—The wretchedness and the broken hopes of Hungary, and the consequent degradation of Europe, are, in a great measure, due to him. In order to attain his aims, he had submitted to the Battyany's, with the view of promoting their plans. They purchased for him estates in several counties to enable him to obtain there the right of voting. Having effected himself accordingly in furthering the programme of the liberal party (through the influence of the aristocracy, in opposition to the royal party,) he was elected Deputy for the great County of Pesth. No expense had been spared by his patrons to bring about his success.

While the Battyany's were indefatigable to carry the measures of reform in the Upper House, Kossuth acted in the same spirit in the Lower one. All went on prosperously in favor of liberty, and Louis Battyany became President of the newly created Hungarian Ministry, with Kossuth as Minister of Finance. The former conducted the affairs of the country with moderation and great prudence; but Kossuth influenced the people beyond measure, without calculating the unavoidable mischievous consequences. No remonstrances of the more cautious patriots were of any avail against the pertinacious obstinacy of the more verbose than logical tribune, who profiting by the excitability of the brave people pushed them on headlong into a warlike attitude. The consequences of these rash proceedings very soon manifested themselves.

Those very means by which rulers always carry their ends, and which had been habitually resorted to by Austrian statesmen, were thus, so to say, invited into practice; the maxim "divide and conquer" was put into execution, by pitching one set of inhabitants against the other. Kossuth had more confidence in his oratory, than foresight and sound policy. It was thus that the inhabitants speaking different languages, and who always had acted in common for their native country, became implacably hostile to one another. All efforts at reconciliation, tried by the clearer-sighted patriots of either side, were wrecked on the recklessness of Kossuth who never was accessible to any wise suggestion from any quarter whatever.

A recapitulation of the melancholy details of Hungary's misfortunes is not needed, as they are of world wide notoriety. Under the specious pretence of rendering the Magyars more renowned, though their history, natural character and geographical position make up for their numerical littleness, in giving them that importance which a wise statesman should have availed himself of for the benefit of them as well as of the other Hungarians; he was the foremost in introducing the other nationalities, and in thus dividing the forces of the country, which had been united in the pursuit of their common undoubted rights could have victoriously withstood the united forces of Austria and Russia.

The possibility of this is plainly avowed by the declaration of these powers of their inability of directing the affairs of Europe at their pleasure in 1848. To the division that had been caused by the just, liberal, and popular measures above referred to, between the old conservative aristocratic and the progressive democratic party, was superadded to the more fatal hostility of the Croats, Serbs, and many Saxons, the Valacks and the Transylvanian Saxons against, and to the greatest detriment of those very Magyars, of whom Kossuth boasts to be "the great one." No one could have more effectually neutralized their great value in the political system of Europe; none could have given a more incorrect idea of Magyarism to the world than Kossuth has done. His incessant blowing upon the string "great Magyars," which is held stretched in tune by the Times and the Tribune is but apt to create manseau—to expose to ridicule the grave, steady and laconic Magyars, to keep up those hostile feelings against them which they do not deserve, and which only serves to render the whole country digestible by the stomachs of the imperial eagles.

The diet was willing to make terms with Austria, for the sake of preserving peace, and Louis Battyany was sent by the National Assembly to Windygratz, at Pesth, for what purpose? When Battyany found that he was to be chosen he thanked for this trust which the people put in him. His expressions were: "I go, as it is my duty, as the welfare of my country requires it—and if I must die, I can also do that"—which latter words came to a fulfillment through the hands of Austria.

Also, Battyany Casimir, who was in the greatest danger as representative for Slavonia, when he was in the Fortress of Esseg, surrounded as he was by his enemies, and as he received no help which he several times applied for, he was forced, as a last resource to leave the fortress to enquire for the reason, as shortly after the Fort was obliged to surrender.

Kossuth had now the whole field open to himself until he was checked again; but in a quite different way. Gorgey, another up-

start, with uncontrollable ambition, rose from a creature of Kossuth to become his Wallenstein. A third schism was now added to the former two, that of the military in opposition to the civil power. Gorgey had the soldiery all for himself, while Kossuth swayed all those who are fond of much talk. The remaining strength of the patriotic party was weakened within itself in consequence, so much so that the catastrophe became inevitable. Kossuth had no nerve to remove Gorgey out of the way.

By clumsily intriguing against him, he only irritated him without either conciliating or crushing him. One of the dummies in power fled, and the other surrendered his army to the hang-man. Gorgey tried to prevent the crown of St. Stephen being carried away by Kossuth, but his spies were led on a false track by the latter's leaving his family behind him. What does a republican want a crown for? Under the pretext of guarding himself against supposed assassination in Turkey he insulted his hospitable hosts by surrounding himself with a body-guard. He greedily swallowed royal fare, delighting in all pomp and circumstance of gaudy ceremonies, while knowing that his fellow-countrymen were dying from hunger.

Those who worshipped and blindly obeyed him received titles of offices, although while yet amid "his people" in Hungary he had no exclusive privilege of conferring titles and dignities. Red wine and the fumes of tobacco made up for blood—and gunpowder-smoke in further recommending to promotion.

Intoxicated with vanity, he boasts to be the predestinated Saviour of 'his people,' the reformer of this 'selfish age.' This may be done, if homoeopathically, but with colossal doses be the hearing laid: Kossuth is the Kohinour of selfish vanity. His residence within the realm of the great Arabian prophet consolidated his belief into his own power of divination to such a pitch, that he presumes more than to fancy, that he really says or causes it to be said in the Times—his *moniteur officiel*—that there is but one nature and nature's God—that Kossuth is his prophet. Hence it undoubtedly follows that all who dare to show dissent—for he is not sharp-sighted enough to see whether they dissent in reality—from his ways of salvation, are declared Austrianized, before his being able, as he threatens, to "grind them down." Not unlike the Knight of La Mancha, who also believed to be called upon to undo wrongs, he is confirmed in this fancy by the well-meaning but not very much enlightening masses of people who, while showing their noble sympathies on behalf of the cause of Hungary, really injure it by furnishing him means of doing further mischief in the body of the emigration as well as in the ill-fated country itself. His blind admirers brand every man who dares to dissent from him as a traitor.—They so twist their fulsome panegyrics of the man as to present him as the only brain and heart of Hungary, beside which all the other members of 'his people' are altogether unworthy of any regard. They rave about disensions, parties, confusion, as existing among the Hungarians, while their adored head is just the chief source of the scissions among the unfortunate exiles. While all vials of wrath are being poured on the devoted people at home, he, by his injudicious bragadoles abroad, pushes the hands of the executioner to pour out more. The highest nobilities of the emigration are treated alike with its lowest members—all disappear into naught at the sight of his infinity. Instead of providing for an organic conduct of the affairs of the emigration in this country, according to his duty and according to the sufficiency of all elements needed for such a purpose, his door-keepers have twice sent away thirty-six of their countrymen who went to apply to him for some relief, when out of work and having nothing to eat. On their third call, they pressed to him by force and obtained two and a half dollars per week for four weeks. Since then, none of those who had not arrived on board the Mississippi were admitted. He did not even offer a seat to a wounded Captain who called on him. Napoleon rose from his chair and offered it to a wounded Austrian soldier who was brought to his presence. Another officer who had been sent to Kossuth on behalf of those thirty-six, and who reproached the body-guard for their inhumanity, was sent for and threatened with imprisonment by Kossuth, without being allowed to speak. He probably forgot that we were in Free America.

His imagination has dazzled his sight into the future with a treasure of ten millions of dollars which he hoped to obtain here, and with which he would be able to play "a power on earth." But unhappily for his second sight, for his banner bearers, for all the hecatics and merely talking and knocking reformers, the wings of the bird have not been felled, and so the world must continue to jog on unredeemed of its selfishness for a little while longer. What have all those good hearts that have feasted Kossuth's court and suite done for the cause of Hungary? It may be imprudent for the writer, but it certainly is not untrue—not even dangerous for the cause—to say, that had they really, soberly and modestly wished to aid it, they should have informed themselves on those points in which its merits really do consist, instead of being in a hurry to give all the credit to one single talented man and insulting others as traitors, egotists, and so forth, and thus confirming Kossuth in his false views. Had he been wise, his talents would have brought about quite a different result from that which we now see, and which foreseen by some whose voice; had it then dared to speak, would have been hushed by public opinion. Or had that part of the press which most boasts of progress done its duty

to truth, Kossuth himself would have been sobered to his own advantage, to that of his fellow-exiles, and of the cause of liberty on one side, and to the permanent honor, glory, and delight of the citizens of the United States, on the other.

A HUNGARIAN.

SAN JUAN, OR GREYTOWN.

The steamer Prometheus arrived at New York on Monday last from San Juan del Norte, and we find in the Journal of Commerce an account, derived from passengers, of a festival there on the 4th instant, in celebration of the reported independence of the city of San Juan, (the port at the mouth of the river of that name, and the possession of which, whether by Nicaragua or Mosquito, has been for a long time in contest.) The account of the festivities is introduced by the following statement:

"On the 2d of June the British steamer-of-war Albion arrived at the port of San Juan del Norte, or Georgetown, with the British Commodore of the West India station, who notified the authorities, that the Governments of Great Britain and the United States had agreed to guarantee the independence of San Juan. Commodore Parker, of the Saranae, whom the British Commodore expected to meet, had not arrived; but there was no doubt of his concurrence on the part of his Government. Commissioners had proceeded to Costa Rica and Nicaragua, for the purpose of definitely settling the boundaries of the territory of San Juan."

If the British Commodore gave any such notification as that stated in the above paragraph, we apprehend he did so under erroneous information; for, if we are correctly informed, the basis of a convention lately agreed upon here between our Secretary of State and the Minister of England, and sent out by Commissioners for the decision of the Governments of Nicaragua and Costa Rica, did not embrace the independence of the important port of San Juan; on the contrary we have understood that basis proposed to concede the city of San Juan to the exclusive possession of Nicaragua, she paying to the Mosquito Indians a stipulated sum for the relinquishment of their title.—N. Int.

FANNY FERN!

This is the *nom de plume* of a lady correspondent of the Boston Olive Branch, whose contributions are sprinkled with sarcasms as sharp as shark's teeth. She ranges free in selecting subjects for castigation, dealing her blows on many of the unmanly exactions of the husband from the wife and occasionally, as in the article we copy to-day, flaying the fair backs of her own. The charming Fanny has even made a slip in Alabama, and one love-sick swain, having no fear of the acute characteristics of the fair one, thus urges his suit in the ear of the editor. If the Rev. gentleman does not console him with the information he seeks, minister as he is, we shall console him of being destitute of common humanity:

"Fanny Fern! There, now Mr. Norris, I've said it—the secret's out. I know it's useless for me to ask who she is? I see you are determined to keep the secret safely locked in your own breast; but the fact is, unless I find out something about Fanny, I shall go crazy, commit suicide, or do some other desperate act that will cast a shadow of gloom over the enlightened millions of our happy and prosperous country. That would be a pity; don't you think, to avert so sad a calamity, even Fanny would consent for me to know if she be young, pretty and unmarried? That's all I ask. I know she is the brightest, the best; and if I were satisfied that she be young, pretty, with no lordly tyrant to rule over her, then would I take the telegraph for Boston to-night; couldn't wait the slow motion of a steam car.

Born and reared amid the wilds of Alabama, the genial warmth of her Southern sun has infused into my nature a fiery, impulsive, temperment and basking amid shades of her pine-clad forests and magnolia groves, have I been taught to love.—Does Fanny know what it is to love—to hope?—Don't think me crazy, Mr. Norris.—Who is Fanny Fern? Does such a being really exist? or am I worshipping at the shrine of some imaginary divinity, of whom I shall never know ought save the weekly pencillings that have so maddened my fiery brain? If such be the fact, Mr. Norris deal gently with me, for fear some fit of desperation give me too close a proximity to some of Kentucky's staple commodity; and I assure you, Mr. Norris, I have no particular fancy for pulling hemp—it's rather ticklish business.—Could I in letters of gold, and with a pen glowing with brilliancy, pour into Fanny's ear the gushings of a heart as pure as the snow-white magnolia that blooms over my head, I know her kind nature would forgive my presumption. Mr. Norris, forgive me for troubling you; but the fact is, I can think of nothing but Fanny Fern by day, and a night a sweet creature, all smiles, with pouting lips, rosy cheeks and saucy eyes, mingles with my dreams, and on waking the word Fanny trembles on my lips. This feeling, Mr. Norris, I could endure no longer, and to night in a fit of desperation have, seized my pen, and scarcely know what I've written. Now Mr. Norris, if there be one particle of woman's heart in Fanny, or a solitary lingering spark of humanity in your breast, I shall know who Fanny is. If you don't tell me, or give me some clue to the mystery, I shall call on you this summer, and you shall never "git the ribs of me," till I tell you.

ALBERT.

Now, ladies, Fanny has somewhat to say to you. We don't know anything about the matter, but as she is one of you, of course we must suppose she very well understands what she is saying. The second article is capital—better than all the womans' rights conventions in the world:

ADVICE TO LADIES.—When the spirit moves you to amuse yourself with 'shopping,' be sure to ask the clerk for a thousand and one articles you have no intention of buying.—Never mind about the trouble you make him; that's part of the trade. Pull the fingers of the gloves you are examining quite out of shape; inquire for some nondescript color of some scarce number, and when it is found, 'think you won't take any this morning; then keep him an hour hunting for your sunshine, which you at length recollect you left at home,' and depart without having invested a solitary cent.

When you enter a crowded lecture-room, and a gentleman rises politely, (as American gentlemen always do,) and offers to give up his seat, (that he came an hour ago to secure for himself,) take it as a matter of course; and don't trouble yourself to thank him even with a nod of your head. As to feeling uneasy about accepting it, that's ridiculous! because, if he don't fancy standing during the service, he's at liberty to go home; it's a free country!

When you enter the cars, and all the eligible places are occupied, select one to your mind; then walk up to the gentleman who is gazing at the fine scenery through the open window, and ask him for it, with a queenly air, as if he'd lose caste instantly did he hesitate to comply. Should any persons seat themselves near you, not exactly of 'your stamp,' gather up the folds of your dress cautiously, as if you were afraid of contagion, and apply a 'vinaigrette,' to your patrician nose.

Understand thoroughly the dexterous use of a sunshade, in enabling you to avoid the infliction of a 'bores,' or an 'unrepresentable person,' in the street; avoiding, under that shield, the unladylike impropriety of a 'cut direct,' (allowable only in cases of undisguised impertinence.)

Should you receive an invitation to a concert, manage to accept it conditionally; leaving a door of escape, should a more eligible offer present itself.

When solicited to sing at a party, decline, until you have drawn around you the proper number of entreating swains; then yield gracefully, as it were at a sacrifice of your timidity!

Flirt with an admirer till the last end; or the chapter, and then—be so taken by surprise when he makes the declaration you were driving at! As 'practice makes perfect,' every successive attempt of this nature will render you more expert in angling for hearts, besides exerting a very beneficial effect upon your character.

As to cultivating your mind, that's all waste powder—you've better ammunition, to attack the enemy; and as to cultivating your heart, there's no use in talking about a thing that's unobtainable. So always bear in mind that all a pretty woman is sent into the world for, is to display the fashions as they come out; waltz, flirt, dance sing, and play the old Harry generally!

I do wish women wouldn't be so unreasonable. It afflicts me! I don't wonder husbands get 'wofly'; there's no reason in 'em. Why, my gracious! woman alive, don't your husband support you? Hasn't he made you a wife? Where's your gratitude? Wouldn't all those poor little white-headed Smiths have been motherless to this day, had he left you to be an old maid? Mr. Smith is President of the Bank—his name's neither Cashier, nor Teller, nor Messenger, nor Clerk? What if he does require you to be cook, and nursery maid, and washwoman, and tailoress, and dress maker, and teacher, and fine lady, all at once? You're the 'weaker vessel,' and ought to do most. What if this work is done when 'bank hours' are over? That's nothing to you! you needn't think 'your' is. You ought to sleep with one eye open all night, to see that your lord is comfortable, and that the baby's foot isn't in his face? Holy Virgin! don't he find you in bread and butter? If it hadn't been for him, you might have been left to write some such miserable book as "Uncle Tom's Low Cabin," that never would have brought you a cent! Oh, hold your tongue! be thankful for your privileges, dear woman! and go back with a repentant spirit to your gridiron and your wash-tub! and don't be asking Mr. Smith "where he spends his evenings;" very likely it wouldn't be proper for him to tell you, and the "Advice to Wives" says, "Curiosity is the rock on which married women make shipwreck of themselves," and I've no doubt of it, myself! Always take it for granted he's gone to lecture, (but if an express comes for him, don't send, there after him, because—meetin' may be out, you know!)

Oh, if women only knew their place—but they don't; they will insist they've got souls, spite of the — dictionary! Nature never intended them as companions for man—it didn't take but one of all Adam's ribs to make a woman! They can't be good for much, any way; but I don't suppose all er creetur will ever persuade 'em that they aint angels with clipped wings!

Masha! if one could only take that nonsense out of 'em! It's only "men" that are born "free and equal;" Bunker Hill never was tossed up for women to see!

HENRY A. WISE.

It is said that the Henry Hon. A. Wise is about to take the stump in Virginia, in favor of Pierce & King.

FOR AUSTRALIA.

The good people on the shores of Lake Erie are not willing to be outdone in gold seeking. One of the first vessels sent out to California was a small lake vessel from Cleveland. We now see by the Western papers that the inhabitants on the North or Canadian side have determined to dispatch a vessel from Port Stanley to Australia. The vessel is to leave in August. She is a schooner of only one hundred and fifty tons, to be fitted up in yacht style. Of course, in getting to sea, she will have to pass the entire line of the Canadian canals on her way to Montreal.—Commercial Advertiser.

ARRIVAL OF THE NIAGARA.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

HALIFAX, June 23.—The steamer Niagara arrived off the bar last night, but owing to the fog, did not get up till to-day at noon. She brings Liverpool dates to 31, P. M., on the 12th instant, and 50 through passengers. She passed the Arctic on the 18th, in lat. 50 45, long. 36 47.

The Atlantic arrived at Liverpool at noon on the 9th.

The Sarah Sands left Liverpool for New York on the 10th.

ENGLAND.

Parliamentary proceedings were unimportant. On Thursday petitions were presented from Jamaica and other West India Islands complaining of their distressed condition, which they attribute to the sugar act of 1846.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has announced that the extra grant of £20,000 for the expenses of the Kaffir war will not be needed.

The English Ambassador had applied to the French Government on the subject of a line of steamers from Liverpool to Austria, to commence on the 1st of August.

The National Exhibition of Irish Industry opened at Cork on the 10th.

FRANCE.

The editor of the Paris Constitutional had received a second official warning from government, and the third will be a suspension of his paper.—Dr. Vernon, the writer of the obnoxious articles, seems inclined to stick to his statements, at which the president is greatly incensed.

The Chateau de Louis Philippe had been seized by virtue of the decree of confiscation, and the case was to have been argued before the Council the day the Niagara sailed.

ITALY.

It is announced by way of Vienna that the Papal States have joined the Italian, German and Austrian Postal Union. The incorporation of the Arts and Trades abolished in 1800 by Pius VI had been revived by a Papal Decree, and placed under the surveillance of the clergy.

The Swiss Journals say that the Pope has contracted for recruiting the army by 6000 picked men.

SWITZERLAND.

The Roman Catholic population of the Canton of Fessido have superseded (?) the property confiscated by the General Government by a majority of two. This has stirred up a new spirit of discontent.

GREECE.

The Government has under consideration a treaty by which the Greek Church refuses to return under the jurisdiction of the Patriarch of Constantinople.

TUREY.

The greater part of Bosnia, the capital of Bosnia, was destroyed by fire on the 23rd ultimo. During the conflagration, abominable acts of rapine and pillage were committed.

AFRICA.

The British Consul had left Liberia in consequence of a difficulty with the government.

The packet to England had on board 4,000 pine apples as an experiment.

INDIA.

The mail has arrived at Marseilles with Calcutta dates of May 21, and Bombay to May 12th. The Burmese attempted to retake Martaban by surprise, but had been driven back with immense loss.

Exchange at Calcutta is 104. 1s. 10 1/2.

CHARLESTON, June 25.—We regret to learn that incendiarism has after a lapse of a few days made its appearance in this city, attempts having been made during Thursday to set fire to two premises. The first essay was made in the morning on East Bay, near Hasel street—and the second in Mr. Righton's yard, in Water street. We are gratified, however, to state that the villains were frustrated in both instances in their nefarious designs, no damage having ensued in either case. The Mayor instituted yesterday a searching investigation into the circumstances attending these fires, and although it was clearly indicated they were not produced by accident, yet nothing was elicited to fix the guilt on any person. We trust, however, that ere long the miscreants will be detected.—Punishment, though sometimes slow in its advent, seldom fails in eventually overtaking the malefactor. In the meantime it behooves our citizens to be careful and on the alert.

CHOLERA IN TEXAS.

The cholera is said to be making sad havoc in the vicinity of Rutersville, Texas. Four wagons were recently found dead on the road, having died of cholera, with no one near them to witness their sufferings and death.

DEATH OF BISHOP GADSDEN.

We announce with deep regret, the decease of the Right Reverend Christopher Edwards Gadsden, D. D., of the Protestant Episcopal Church, and Bishop of the Diocese of South Carolina. He died, at his residence, in the city, yesterday morning, at the age of 68 years after a protracted debility and sickness. Bishop Gadsden was a native of this city, and a grandson of Gen. Christopher Gadsden, a distinguished worthy of the revolution. He was a graduate of Yale College, and received his academic honors in the same class with Mr. Calhoun. He was ordained July 25, 1800, by Bishop Moore, of New York, and Priest in April, 1810, by Bishop Madison, of Virginia. In January, 1808 he was elected Rector of Biggin Church, in the Parish of St. John's, Berkeley, and resigned on the 2d February, 1810, to enter on the duties of Assistant Minister of St. Phillips Church, in this city, to which office he was chosen on the 21st December, 1809. On the 17th July, 1814, he was chosen Rector of St. Phillips, as the successor of the Rev. James Dewar Simons, and continued to officiate there to the time of his death. In 1840, he was elected Bishop of this Diocese, as the successor of the Rt. Rev. Nathaniel Bowen, D. D., and was consecrated in Trinity Boston, on Sunday, June 21, 1840.

Bishop Gadsden was an eminent prelate of his Church, equally distinguished for deep learning, elegance of composition, and fervent piety. His amiable and benevolent character, unassuming deportment and christian liberality secured him at once the respect and affection, not only of his own denomination, but of the whole community. He will long be remembered as an ornament of his Church, and mourned as one of the most valued of our Divines and citizens.

The Bells of our Churches were tolled yesterday in respect to his memory.
Charleston Courier, 25th instant.

FROM THE RIO GRANDE.

Private letters from New Orleans give more respectable sources the annexed particulars of several unpleasant occurrences, which have lately taken place on the Rio Bravo:

"Early in this month the United States steamer Comanche was going up the river Bravo, and on nearing a point known by the name of Paso de Dona Cecilia, she stopped close to the Mexican shore. Five persons landed from her and killed a cow, which they were about to carry on board, when the owner came forward and demanded to be paid the value of his cow. This demand they refused to comply with, and answered with insults and threats. The owner of the cow threatened them in return, and went off. The steamer continued her voyage, and shortly afterwards the pilot observed a party of men approaching the bank of the river, and he fired upon them from the steamer. The party on shore then withdrew and, ascending the river, they hid themselves behind a pile of wood, waiting for the approach of the steamer, upon which they fired with muskets as soon as she came near. The result was that two passengers were wounded, one of them being the deputy collector of the custom house of Rio Grande, and the other his son.

"An unpleasant occurrence has taken place also at Camargo. It appears that some soldiers belonging to the United States army went over the river, and in consequence of having drunk to excess, they began to commit outrages upon all they met with, until they came up with a sentry belonging to the Mexican army. On coming up with this man, one of the Americans drew his pistol and fired at and wounded him. Provoked by this wanton act, the inhabitants assembled and attacked the Americans, killing one and throwing the remainder into prison, who were subsequently sent to Gen. Harney, at Ringgold barracks."

THUNDER STORMS.

Severe thunder storms were experienced at Northampton, New Bedford and other places in Massachusetts, and as far as Brunswick, in Maine, and also in Connecticut, on Tuesday last. The bridge near Groton on the Fitchburg Railroad over the Nashua river was struck and burnt down. It was 150 feet long, and the passengers will pass over a foot bridge until it is repaired. A number of houses and barns were struck in various parts of the country and much damaged. One death is reported, at Wobest, of a man killed in his wagon in New Hartford and Barkhamsted, hail fell in great quantities, and to a size unparalleled in those regions. Many of the hail stones were collected, measured and weighed. The largest measured twelve and a quarter inches round, and there were several of the dimensions of nine, ten and eleven inches.

RAIL ROAD OPENED.

The Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road from Cumberland to Fairmont, in Marion county, Virginia, was opened on Tuesday last, by the passage of a locomotive and train of passenger cars, containing the officers of the Company and numerous invited guests.

MALICIOUS OUTRAGE.

A white man has been arrested on suspicion of placing obstructions on the Central Rail Road, near Gordon, in Wilkinson county, by which the lives of passengers were endangered, as an engine was nearly thrown off the track.

DREADFUL MORTALITY.

Nine out of forty of the hands engaged at the lower tunnel of the Covington and Lexington, Ky. Railroad died of cholera on the 17th instant.—There were also six deaths at the upper tunnel, the hands on the road have since been disbanded.