



### CONDITION OF EUROPE.

During the last century the peoples of Europe have been struggling to free themselves from the oppressions of systems which were imposed upon them at a time when it was supposed that kings ruled by divine right, and the first duty of the people after worshipping God, was to revere the king. The rulers of the European states, instead of doing that which justice and a proper regard for the welfare of those over whom they reign would suggest, appear to labor under the impression that the highest duty is to enforce laws and preserve institutions which existed when society was in its crudest state, and when men were not sufficiently enlightened to appreciate or act up to a more advanced standard. "I am the State!" exclaimed Louis XIV, and he died under the same impression, although his power became much contracted before his death. If his Majesty was alive to-day, he would probably find that the people would dispute the point, declaring themselves the State, while he was but a public servant. The same idea cost Louis Philippe his crown, although he had not the boldness to express it.

The example of the benefits of free institutions in the United States, and the more general spread of literature, with a reasonable pride in being capable of self-government, make the people of Europe smart under the oppressions of the antiquated systems under which they exist. The sacrifices in the streets of Paris in 1848 show to what desperate efforts people will resort when endeavoring to enlarge the boundaries of their freedom.

The struggles of Hungary against the most powerful of powers illustrates what men will dare and suffer for liberty. Italy, the mother of the arts, the cradle of genius, the—at one time—arbiter of the destinies of the world; Italy, the home of the scholar, and the artist and the poet—lingers amidst the crumbling bones and sickly vapors of the past. Unable to rise *en masse* to assert their rights, the Italians now take individual revenge for what their beloved country suffers. It is dangerous for any man in authority to walk in the dark or through unfrequented streets, so inveterate is their hatred of those by whom they are governed. The Italian, finding all redress hopeless, and expostulation useless, resorts to the "doctrine of the poignard," and one by one the dignitaries of both the church and State disappear beneath their practiced and stealthy stroke.

The day cannot, surely, be far distant when those who rule a country will rather practice how to advance and assist the people in governing themselves, than how antiquated absurdities may be perpetuated.

**THE WEATHER.**—The weather in this region has been very cool during the past week. For two days the sun was so thickly veiled in clouds as to be invisible. It may seem strange to persons living in a high northern latitude that we, who live so near the equator, should complain of the cold; but the morning of Wednesday last was too cool for comfort. Heavy blankets have been required several nights to keep up an agreeable temperature. The thermometer has not, during the past month, risen above 85 degs. in the shade, and ranged between that and 70 degrees. Think of this ye sufferers who are melting in less favored places. If ye want to keep cool during the summer come to Nicaragua.

**NEW FLAG.**—The Quartermaster of this port is a genuine specimen of young America. After eleven years spent in the cause of progress, first in Mexico and then in Central America, he has at last driven "down his stakes," for a term in Granada, and promises to overlook the cause with a feeling of paternity. The old flag had faded, and he and the aimable lady of Capt. Dusenbury conspired to make a new one, which was done forthwith and after an excellent fashion. The material and composition is good, but the volcanoes are left out with the view probably to annexing a few more. Capt. Morris, here's to our new flag and the fair hands that wrought it.

Smith and Brown were walking across the Plaza. Says Smith to Brown, why are you like a general pardon? Because you amnesty (am nasty). Smith is still at large, and Brown is doing as well as can be expected.

**DISCHARGES.**—A large number of soldiers are now being discharged from the army, on account of expiration of their terms of service.

### TOO BAD—IF TRUE.

The late irregularity in the reception of the mails from the United States makes us very cautious in expressing an opinion upon anything relative to it either socially or politically; as whatever we might say may by the next arrival receive a flat contradiction. By the last accounts politics had swallowed everything else. While newspapers were pouring forth broadsides and raking each other fore and aft in advocacy of the claims of their favorites; wits were cracking their jokes upon each other's heads, and poets were endeavoring to suffocate the opposition in a flood of verse. The candidates themselves—generous honest patriots that they are—were undergoing extreme torture, by the pressure of those thumbscrews of political torment—party test questions.

The names of the Presidential aspirants afford those who can see amusement in politics ample opportunities to make merrily upon them. The names make a singular alliteration. Buchanan and Breckenridge, Donelson and Dayton, Fremont and Fillmore.

In the New England and Western States, Fremont and the Rocky Mountains (in reference to his explorations) are the "open seshams" to society.

Throughout the South, and in Pennsylvania "Buck" and "Breck" are the only passwords as under which it is safe to circulate at large. Fillmore is a sort of national man and his name is spoken more or less in every State of the Union, especially in the summer months, for during the hot weather politicians of all parties, whether at the festive board or in the enjoyment of a private "cobble," are heard frequently to exclaim—fill more.

Immediately after the nomination of Buchanan, the democracy of New York got up a grand ratification meeting. After having listened to the speechmaking in the Park, they formed in procession, and marched up Broadway, bearing in their hands numerous flags and banners, on one of which was the following inscription:

"We have 'Polked' them, we have 'Pierced' them, and now we'll 'Buck' them."

We have occasionally heard of the "gagging" of men, and the "muzzling" of the press, but this is the first instance which has come to our knowledge of a whole nation being "bucked."

#### ORGANIZATION OF THE COURTS OF JUSTICE.

By a decree of the Government published under the regular official heading, it will be seen that the first step towards the regular organization of the Judiciary of this State has been taken in the appointment of a Court of First Instance for every Department in the Republic. The Hon. Thomas Baseye, of California, has been appointed by the President Judge of the Court of First Instance in this Department; and we believe we may safely congratulate the public that a man has been nominated who fulfills the Jeffersonian measure of honesty and capability.

The jurisdiction of the Court is set forth in the decree as embracing all cases where the title or possession of land is in question; in all cases of admiralty or maritime jurisdiction; in all matters pertaining to the estates of deceased persons; in all criminal cases, and, generally, in all cases beyond the jurisdiction of the alcaldes.

The Judge has power to enforce his decrees; he may appoint a clerk and marshal, at the same time designating their fees; and for his services, at present, shall receive one hundred and fifty dollars per month.

As a matter of course, as always will be the case, legal business is flowing in on the attention of the Court; and we doubt not there will soon be other organizations of the same sort.

**EVACUATING.**—Up to the 10th of May 55,000 French, 9000 English, 7080 Sardinians, and 10,000 Turks had quitted the Crimea. There were still on Russian territory 85,000 French, 45,000 English, and 9000 Sardinians.

**MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.**—The Princess Royal of England is betrothed to Prince Frederick William of Prussia. It is said the consummation of the marriage is so near at hand that officers of their future household have already been selected.

**MARSHAL PELLESIER.**—At last accounts Marshal Pellessier—the hero of Sebastopol—was hastening home to be present at the christening of "Young France."

**SEBASTOPOL.**—Russian engineers are now surveying Sebastopol, which is to be built entirely on a new plan.

**IMPORTANT NOTICE.**—By General Order No. 132, officers in the army will observe that they can now obtain their proper commissions.

### Treason and Death!

#### EXECUTION OF TRAITORS IN MASAYA

Wednesday, at half-past five in the afternoon, Desiderio Calvo, a wealthy merchant of Masaya, Domingo Antonio Berclaran, Moises Avendaño and Felipe Perez, all natives of Nicaragua, were publicly executed by being shot in the Plaza of Masaya, for treasonable practices against the Republic.

In this army, as in all others, there are base men, who, not realizing their purposes of plunder, and being restrained from lawlessness, desert the service they dishonor. Such cases are fewer than in any other army we read of; for here the soldier is not pressed into duty, but comes voluntarily into the army of the State from the promptings of a noble ambition. However straitened the army may be for the necessities of life, the soldiers of the republican cause consider themselves bound more strictly by their honor to abide by a mission they have undertaken to perform; and the man who talks of desertion here is marked as one unworthy to follow the banner which leads to an honorable grave or a glorious victory. Into this body of men, however, as into all human assemblies, have crept a few cowardly cravens; and ever and anon we hear that some company has lost a man by desertion. The name of such an one is then struck from the army roll; his memory is held in contempt; and when caught the duty of shooting him is despatched without a word of pity. A soldier's honor should not be affected by sympathy for one who leaves the service when the State is in danger, and when the issue, not only of all our lives, but of the great cause of republicanism is surrounded by enemies.

Three or four soldiers having deserted from the garrison at Masaya, the officers formed a Vigilance Committee to detect the cause and arrest such as they might suspect of an intention to desert. On Tuesday last a soldier named James Verner, sergeant major of the Second Light Infantry, who speaks Spanish well, informed his commanding officer that he had been solicited by a certain native to desert. He also proposed to convince the officers of the fact by meeting the native (Calvo, mentioned in the first paragraph,) at a certain untenanted house that night. The proposal was accepted, and for the purpose of securing double testimony, another soldier named John Sanborn was sent along.

Accordingly at 10 o'clock on Tuesday night Verner and Sanborn repaired to the appointed spot, and entering the house commenced a conversation with persons inside. The officers who were on the watch heard the natives ask Verner to desert, proposing to pay so much money down, and when he arrived at Leon the enemy would pay the rest. Some money was then paid to Verner and Sanborn, and they were also supplied with fresh bread and cheese, and urged to leave immediately. Desiderio Calvo informed Verner how to avoid the picket guard, and at what houses to call on the road for provisions and assistance. He told Verner to say to Rivas that he had sufficient money to buy up the whole army, (modest man!) and that he intended to remain in Masaya persuading men to desert until he was suspected, when he would leave and go to Leon himself.

After hearing this much the officers rushed into the room and secured the four men whose names we have given in the first paragraph. They were tried, and, by the laws of war, sentenced to be shot. Wednesday they were executed in the presence of a large concourse of the people of Masaya, who, although they might pity them as men, still expressed an opinion that as citizens they deserved death.

In this connection it may not be amiss to ask the soldier what he proposes to gain by desertion? The enemy are proverbially false, and history should warn any American not to trust himself into the hands of his bitter and treacherous foes. The success of the democratic cause is certain, and the deserter must soon be caught or forced to leave the State. All reason should convince a man of the ultimate victory of the present Government, and when this is done where will the deserter obtain refuge from the punishment which must follow him here, or the contempt with which he will be viewed in the United States. There is no safety, no hope of reward outside of the present legitimate authority; and whoever takes up with a different destiny voluntarily accepts an ignominious death or a life of flight and contempt. Men should look at this matter in its probable chances hereafter, and not as regards the value of a few dollars bounty they may obtain at present for deserting the service they voluntarily enlisted to support. A list of the deserters, with their names, ages, character, place of residence, business and description, will be published soon, and then their infamy will be as wide as the world.

### LETTER FROM MASAYA.

[Special correspondence of El Nicaraguense.]

MASAYA, July 23, 1856.

Sir—Deeming that a brief account of the manner in which the boys at Masaya spend their leisure hours in these "weak, piping times of peace" might be acceptable, I will endeavor to give you a few items which occurred within the last two days. In the first place we had a marriage—the gallant Lieut. C—, of the Second Light Infantry, having led to the hymenial altar the young and beautiful Miss C. O'N—, a native lady of the highest respectability. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr. May; and after the blushing bride had retired, the friends of the bridegroom enjoyed themselves most hugely. In fact, so exhilarated did some of them become that it is whispered that a certain well-known army physician forgot the countersign, and was kept marking time by the sentry until relieved by the officer of the day. It is said that the match was a runaway one, and, consequently, the fair bride was unattended by her female friends—an omission which somewhat marred the otherwise supremely happy evening. The gallant bridegroom received the congratulations of his comrades with becoming equanimity.

On the following day a party of officers proceeded to the beautiful Indian village of Nindiri, where two races were run, which might be described in sporting language thus:

#### NINDIRI COURSE—SUMMER MEETING.

First Race—Quarter Race, free for all ages; sweepstake purse \$50, half forfeit. Single dash.

#### Entries.

E. J. Sanders' w. g., Old Tom, by imp. Whiskey, out of Blue Ruin—5 y. o.  
B. P. Crane's w. h., Rack, by Pacer, out of imp. Lope—4 y. o.

When the horses were brought to the stand, opinions were about equally divided, and we heard of but one bet—a bottle of aguardiente on Old Tom, which was promptly taken—down. After one false start the word was given to go, and both nags got off well together—Old Tom having the track and slightly taking the lead. Rack followed close, however, and when about midway the pace was tremendous. At this time both horses might have been covered with two blankets. Rack manifested a disposition to bolt, which his rider was unable to restrain, and Old Tom came in a considerable winner, in about 0.55.

Neither horse appeared to be much distressed; and as about this time a demijohn of "the stuff" was seen coming up the street on an Indian girl's head, a simultaneous rush was made for the grocery, in which the recent competing nags were the winners; but whether it was owing to their speed or the thirst of their riders, must be left to the imagination.

After refreshment preparations were made for the second race. The entries were Old Tom, as before, and F. P. Anderson's bay horse Aguardiente, by Indian, out of Sugar Cane—4 y. o. Old Tom's previous performances and his apparent good condition made him the favorite, and the betting was exceedingly limited—not more than three bottles having changed hands on the race. At the start Old Tom took his usual position in the advance, Aguardiente close behind. The rider of the latter was observed to apply the persuaders very freely, but it was all in vain—Old Tom maintaining his position, and coming in an easy winner in 0.53.

After the races the noise of a drum was heard in the distance, and fearing it might be the enemy, the whole body charged up in the direction of the sound—Chico Bravo leading most gallantly. On arriving at the spot two drums were found, which two Indians were playing upon in a not very scientific but exceedingly earnest manner, to the accompaniment of a cracked clarinet played by a blind *hijo del pais*. Struck with the extreme beauty of the music, it was at once resolved to march towards the Plaza headed by the band; and off we started, marching by fours, led by Capt. Chico, who gave his orders with a gravity suited to the occasion. On arriving at the Plaza the band instinctively halted at the grocery, in front of which the band drew up. The sun being rather warm, four of the party made for a shady tree in the rear of the grocery, without waiting for orders, for which they were immediately arrested by Capt. Chico.

After imbibing the party returned to Masaya, visiting on the way that remarkable lake from which the town draws its water. They reached home safely—only one of the party having been spilled on the road, owing, he said, to the bridle breaking, and I suppose that must have been the cause. On entering the town the whole party charged gallantly up the street, scattering the

dust, and sitting their horses in a manner which showed they were all perfectly sober. So ended the amusements of a day.

To show you how the nights, or, at least, some of them, are passed, I enclose you a copy of a play-bill, by which you will see that we have lots of tragic and comic talent in Masaya. You had better not publish the names of the performers, as modesty is a prevailing disease here. Yours, MASAYA.

In accordance with the request of "Masaya" we reluctantly abstain from publishing the programme of some theatrical performances, which are to come off on April 10th. If we can arrange it we will come up next April to witness the fun. "Dr Browne's celebrated tragedy of Barbarossa, in five acts," and the "Toodles, in two acts," are not to be missed by persons so appreciative of theatricals as ourselves. Come, boys, don't put them off so long. Can't you let us have them by Christmas? We "paws" for a reply.

[Original.]

TO THE WITHERED FLOWER.  
GIFT OF S—

Frail emblem of youth's early morn,  
Thy passing sweetness I inhale—  
Thy dazzling beauty's almost gone,  
Thy glowing tints are turning pale.  
Thou remind'st me of my love's first dream,  
When all was sparkling bright and gay,  
With not one speck to dim the beam,  
That brightened life through each short day.  
Yet, soon, frail flower like thee, I found  
A blight—a chilling blight and sad—  
My prospects scattered to the ground,  
My hopes all crushed; my heart was dead.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS.—The degree of refinement in a people can almost be told with accuracy by the extent to which they indulge in music. Music has, since the beginning, gone hand in hand with civilization, and its enjoyments are of a higher and purer character than any other pleasure. The love of music is confined to no class, and even the brute creation acknowledge its potency. In many countries, as in England, where wages are low, and the laboring class are obliged to toil from dark to dark for a subsistence, music is their only solace. Not long since the dignitaries of the Church of England requested the authorities to prevent the playing of music in the public squares on Sunday. This raised an immense excitement in London, and by latest dates we learn that several associations have been formed "for promoting Sunday music in the parks," and delegates from each of these associations waited on Lord Palmerston, and asked him to give an order for the bands to resume playing. Lord Palmerston declined to give orders, and stated that the Government found itself involved in a religious question in consequence of the bands playing. He had, therefore, acceded to the request of the Archbishop of Canterbury to stop the music, and could hold out no hope to the people of its being resumed. The deputations then asked if private bands would be permitted to play in the parks on Sundays. To this question Lord Palmerston could give no reply, but referred them to Sir George Grey. On the Sunday following crowds assembled in the various parks, and a private band performed in each. No attempt was made to stop them: by the police. As the crowds were too large to be addressed by any voice, a flag was hoisted as a signal for a show of hands in favor of continuing the agitation for Sunday recreation. The vote was almost unanimous, after which the people quietly dispersed.

LEAVE OF ABSENCE.—Lieut. S. H. Hearsey has been granted leave of absence from the duties of the army for sixty days.

People who think there's something in a name remark that the greatest English philosopher was Bacon, one of the finest Scotch poets, Hogg, and one of the pleasantest essayists, Lampl.

Thirty Dollars Reward.

REWARD of Thirty Dollars each will be paid for the apprehension and delivery (to any officer of the Army) of the following named DESERTERS from Company B, 1st Rifles.  
1. Sergeant Thomas Canniff—Aged 28 years, 5 feet 10 inches high, auburn hair, blue eyes, dark complexion. Occupation—Laborer.  
2. Private John Ruthe—Aged 19 years, 5 feet 2 1/2 inches high, brown hair, blue eyes, ruddy complexion. Occupation—Laborer.  
G. W. M. LEANARD,  
Captain Company B, First Rifles.  
Masaya, July 30, 1856.

Obituary.

Died at Managua, on the 31st July, JOSEPH FERGUSON, of Co. A, Ranger Battalion. Lexington (Kentucky) papers will please copy.

OFFICIAL.

REPUBLIC OF NICARAGUA,  
Ministry of Relations,  
Granada, July 21, 1856.

Sir—The Supreme Executive Power has been pleased to dictate the following decree: William Walker President of the Republic of Nicaragua, in virtue of his authority,  
DECRETES:

ART. 1. There shall be appointed for each of the Departments of the Republic a Judge of First Instance: whose duty it shall be to hear decide and finally determine all suits brought before him.  
ART. 2. The Judges of First Instances shall have jurisdiction in all cases where one of the parties to the such may require it; in all cases where the title or possession of land is in question; in all cases of admiralty or maritime jurisdiction; in all matters pertaining to the estates of deceased persons; in all criminal cases and generally in all cases beyond the jurisdiction of the alcaldes.  
ART. 3. The Judges of First Instances shall have the power to issue and enforce all persons requisite for maintaining the jurisdiction hereby granted them.

ART. 4. They may appoint a clerk and marshal allowing them such fees as may be reasonable and proper.  
ART. 5. They shall receive one hundred and fifty dollars per month for their services until otherwise ordered.  
ART. 6. Published and communicated to whom it may concern.  
Given in Granada, this 21st day of July, 1856.  
WM. WALKER,  
To the Minister of Relations and Government,  
Don Fermin Ferrer.

By superior order this is communicated to you, for your intelligence and proper action, in expectation of the corresponding acknowledgment.  
FERRER, Minister of State.

GENERAL ORDERS—NO. 49.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,  
Adjutant-General's Office,  
GRANADA, March 6, 1856.  
ALL applications for discharge from service must first receive the approval of the commander of the company, confirmed by the commander of the battalion before being submitted to this office for final action by the Commander-in-Chief.  
By command of WILLIAM WALKER,  
General Commanding-in-Chief.  
PH. R. THOMPSON, Adjutant-General, N. A.

GENERAL ORDERS—NO. 132.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY,  
Adjutant-General's Office,  
GRANADA, July 30, 1856.  
OFFICERS who have not received "Commissions" by reporting the fact to the Adjutant-General can obtain them.  
By command of WILLIAM WALKER,  
General Commanding-in-Chief.  
PH. R. THOMPSON, Adjutant-General, N. A.

List of Letters

Remaining at the Post Office in Granada, July 28th, 1856.  
Adams H Q Artelaney W  
Ames Henry Alley Joseph H  
Ayale Maria Arrett Thos J  
Astin Saml C Allen C W  
Ashbry Geo T Atkins T G  
Aply Marshal Adams E W  
Bolton James Clinton Brenner J S  
Beebe George M 2 Bell John Wm  
Blair Wm A Burford Richd S  
Bourke Martin Bennett Lewis T  
Bennett Lewis T Benners A D  
Barker R D Bell Capt Horace  
Barnhouse Chas C Brennen John  
Bruce Wm Burford S R 3  
Birney Francis Bonny P F  
Botton James C Blair Esq Wm  
Boyle James Wm Brennen John  
Blackwell John Burford S R  
Brown Geo Remington Baldwin John M Capt  
Boyle John C Brennon John  
Baldwin John Burchard Theodor  
Breggazz L Bonny P F 2  
Barrett Wm H Blando Joseph  
Burehard Th Baislay Samuel  
Brodrick Joel S 2 Besson S  
Blakeney Th J W Bently John W  
Butterfield Joseph Beristain S D Maccemian  
Baldwin Capt Th Bulger John  
Brown B F Broadhead John  
Bushnell Capt Wm E Buchanan John  
Breckenridge Col

Conaly Patrick Conklin R M  
Coventry John Corbett David  
Campbell Abesander Clare John D  
Cogley Dennes Cook Michael  
Cheesman B F Colby E H  
Coulter Fred F Lieut Colman W M  
Cleveland Dr A A Caventry John 2  
Cutler Chas F Calahan C  
Crummey G W Cook Henry C  
Cunningham Joseph H Cady L W  
Colby Edwin H Chopat Geo E  
Cristalar David Catell Dr G K 2  
Campbell John B Carlisle Geo  
Casey Thomas Coney Chas  
Cutler Chas T Cromwell Oliver J  
Cuoley John W 3 Canfield N A

Canfield N A 2  
Crane James H  
Casey Thomas  
Cutler Chas T  
Conklin Benjamin K  
Cooper Thos  
Cokill Danl  
Coulter Fred F  
Craig Thos B  
Cheesman B F  
Colton James  
Connelly David  
Dick James  
Dickman H L Herrn  
Derall Thomas C  
Dorsey Saml P  
Dicke son Geo W  
Dunton L P  
Daly M J  
Drummond John J  
Dorsey Edw J  
Dusenbury Alfred S  
Duckworth John  
Duffy Daniel  
Dorsey Saml P  
Dewar Geo  
De Frewer John W  
Dorsey E J  
Dusenbury Alfred S  
Davidson Gustavus  
Dickerman H L Hern  
Estrada Francisco & Agurno  
Estelle Lieut Jennings  
Emerick U J  
Evans Isaac  
Forbes David  
Fitzgerald James  
Farnum Capt J E  
Ferrero Chas J  
Felt Ira  
Field G B Lieut  
Fabens J W  
French Col Parker H  
Goodell Richard  
Govan Cincinnati  
Grillzer Joseph  
Gardner J M  
Green John B  
Grizalba Juan  
Gilmore Stephen  
Grillier Joseph  
Gronis William  
Griffith Wm R  
Gesner J C  
Giles C W  
Gleeson P T  
Gray P E  
Goff Robt M  
Girding John W  
Hixon S C  
Hewitt Henry J  
Huston H C  
Hunt Julius  
Hall A L  
Hart Lowery D  
Hollenbeck J. E.  
Haynes Watson G Col  
Hardy Capt. E S.  
Holmes Wm R  
Haley Geo H  
Harrington Thomas  
Hughson Wm H  
Hudgens Jackson  
Hill Joseph C  
Johnson Arthur  
Joseph E Carson  
Jones Lieut J R.  
Johnson Edward A  
Kingsland E W  
Kellen R C  
Kewen J R Col  
Kelly John A  
Kenney Gen W  
Kenell G L  
Lauth Edward  
Lueckett E H  
Lane Allen A  
Limburg Jr  
Luther Edwin Bird  
Laula Henry  
Lawrence Sam Wychoff  
Layne Joseph H  
Loring Lucius  
Littlefield Joseph E  
Lamoureux Geo A  
Metcalf R L Dr  
Mali Joseph R  
Moore J N  
Madison James  
McGill J W  
Mason Wm  
McKay J H  
Munroe James  
Marsh Hiram  
McGoff Mortimer  
Markham John B  
Metcalf R L  
McClaypole Robt L  
Mason Capt Wm  
McIntyre D W  
McCutchin David  
McAlpine J W Major  
May John W  
McMurry Geo  
McKeene Robt S  
Miller Geo S  
Moore Saml  
McAlpine J W Major  
Magnus Wm  
Maron Wm Lieut  
Mason Lieut Wm  
Morris Henry  
Martin Thos W  
Corey Calib R  
Col Wm H  
Clark Albert  
Co-ey Caleb R  
Carpenter Saml  
Campbell John B  
Caut Sam R  
Cady L W  
Condit Chas C  
Crey Christopher  
Castillo Ramon  
Dickson Henry  
Devall Thos C  
Davidson C H W  
Demarest Chas  
Dubosy Henry  
Davis Joseph  
Dowling Chas  
Dick James  
2 Dubois Delmire  
De Briestot Julius  
Dunn Wm  
Doland Thos Lieut  
Demarest Chas  
Dawdey John R  
Dickerson Henry  
Dick James  
2 Dowling Chas  
Dishon John J  
Eldridge James  
Evans Doct Wm  
Ewing Theodore T  
Ellis Capt S Percy 4  
Estrada Francis Ague ro  
Fisher Willard S  
Franklin Stephen  
3 Fellows Thomas  
Fisher Willard S  
4 Field Green B  
Fagon James  
2 Finney John H  
Goodell Richd  
Gay James W  
Goff Robt. M  
Garvey James  
Griffin John W  
Griffith Wm R  
Gay James W  
Gurding J W  
Goodall Richd 2  
Goff Robt  
Grimes Olarissa  
Gates Captain  
Gauffrean Gustav Dr  
Grou Morris U  
Gastinel Valcour  
Huston H C  
Honsner William  
Haynes W G  
3 Huss Mrs  
Hegney Jno A  
Horton Joseph  
Hocknell  
Howcock Joseph M  
2 Hancock Chas  
Harris Robt P  
Hoffman Levi B  
Howard Thomas  
Harty Casper T  
Hutchings Wm T  
Harens John  
2 Jones J S  
Irask Thos  
2 Jennings Jacob M 3  
Johnson W C Sergt  
Kilmister Joseph  
Kelsch John  
Kinger Capt Ghas W  
Korner T S  
3 Kelly John A  
2 Kirtley Francis  
3 Lowenthal Julius 2  
4 Lockwood Edgar C  
Le Clair Lewis  
Luckell Frantelli  
Littlefield Wm  
Lockwood Edgar  
Lindsey Matte  
Luch John W J  
Lawrence Col H  
Laslie Saml H  
Metydorff Mrs A  
Mayer Joseph  
Moore James  
Mallory Chas H  
Murphy Patrick  
Monroe James  
McCarty Wm  
McGuigan John  
Marks Washington St.  
Morris Henry  
Mollery Dardano  
McCutchin David  
Mirns James R  
McKay Jas H  
Mason Wm  
Maroney Rich H  
McChasory Sam D  
Martindale Mary J  
Mayne Geo  
Murphy Michael  
Morris Henry  
Minier Capt F P  
Moller J R  
Marrony R H 2  
McCarthy Timothy  
McGrothy Wm Mac  
Morton George  
McCardell John Cal  
McGrothy Wm Mac  
Morton George  
Metydorff Mrs A  
Mayer Joseph  
Moire James  
Mallory Chas H  
Murphy Patrick  
Monroe James  
McCauly Wm  
McGuigan John  
Marks Wash'ton Sergt  
Morris Henry 2  
Mollery Dardano  
McCutchin David  
McCardell John Col  
Nordman Chas  
Nicholson M H  
Norris Geo  
Nicoll John  
Neville Wm H  
O'Grady Cornelius  
Perrine Wm H  
Polymino Mrs David  
Perrin Trautman  
Palacios Henriquez  
Paxton Lieut O 2  
Pittman A McKenzie  
Peeler James H  
Peirseay Cyrus  
Patterson Lewis  
Palmeter G B  
Paredes Juan  
Pearson John T  
Quail Wm R  
2 Ronalds Geo L  
Reynand LS  
Reeves T  
Robbins David B  
Rose George C  
Reid Alexander  
Ruiz J J  
Rawle Ed W  
Rigg Edwin A  
Reynolds Francis H  
Ronalds Geo L  
Robertson Wm H  
Rotler A F Col  
Randolph Edward  
Richter B Trangote  
Summers J W  
Sherlock J T  
Swift J R Capt  
Stan Raymond  
Smith Stephen  
Snyder W D  
Sleeper Joseph K  
Stowe Frederick E  
Snyder Henry  
Spies Geo H  
Shipley B G  
Sherlock P T  
Skinner M L  
Squires Wm K  
Sprou John W  
Salmon Dr Chas  
Storm W B  
Sickerson John 2  
Thorp Saml  
Tucker Doct J C  
Taney D  
Thompson Joseph  
Trask Wm F  
Tracy Prescott  
Thrasher J M  
Vanderwater John D  
Vaughan James  
Vannellaert B  
Wadsworth David 4  
Waddell Hy Coventry  
Wilkins Douglas G 3  
Wilson David 2  
Willard Geo M  
Wynns A  
Wing Dr A  
Wilkins Geo W 2  
Worthingham Henry G  
Wright Chas  
Wilson Jas B  
Wolf Barney 3  
Wing A M D  
Wood Miss Margaret  
Wheeler Chas M  
Whiting Jonathan  
Wilkins J B Douglas 2  
Williamson Maj W H  
Young Col W H  
Yaington Peter A  
Yarrington Peter A  
Zaphager Doct  
Zibelin Mary C

Spanish List

Armas Francisco de Aranda Carlos  
Baptiste Jean Bertholin Señor A  
Canton Clemente Carpeneto Francisco  
Carmen Juana Cordero Jeddoro  
Conderido Giasito  
Gamez José D Gallagos José L  
Galindo Sexto A  
Hurtado Don J M Jaiquin Domingo  
Marion Apolonio Montano José  
Martinez José Maria McDowall Robt  
Machado Pedro Muños Ana  
Puech Louis A Polioro Louis  
Polarsano Agaton  
Rojas Sr Capaforo Ruiz & Co Victoriawo  
Vandusen Thomas Wallas Antonio  
Zavallas Joaquin Zabala Adrian  
E. H. LAWS,  
GRANADA, July 29, 1856.

## RACES.

Whoever has traced the history of different races must have been struck with the tendency of each race to work out a particular destiny in opposition to all forces and under the most adverse circumstances. In this men appear to be guided by an instinct superior to reason itself. For in this peoples have oftentimes trampled upon observances and rules of action laid down for them by their deepest thinkers.

Mankind may be divided into two grand divisions—the migratory and the non-migratory. If we cast our eye upon a map of the world we can as readily distinguish the lines by which they are divided, as we can the boundaries of an island. The migratory races are daring, vigorous and aggressive; the non-migratory are weak and in no way venturesome. The Anglo-Saxon may be taken as a type of one—the Chinese the type of the other. An endeavor to stop the onward march of the former would prove as fruitless as the efforts of Madam Partington at stopping the tide of the Atlantic with a broomstick. The latter are now as they were two thousand years ago, and pride themselves upon their non-progressive exclusiveness.

The fact, that, out of the petty tribes of the Angles and Saxons, have sprung a race of men that seems destined to bring mankind to the culminating point of its greatness, is one of the most instructive lessons in history. And the force of it is by no means diminished when we consider that in this, contrary to all other races, the sword has played but a secondary part. As the great moral redeemer of the world assumed the robes of mortality within the humble precincts of a stable, so the origin of the race in which his philosophy finds a physical embodiment has had such an obscure beginning that its origin is difficult to determine; and there can be no doubt that, one is as certain to regenerate the physical, as the other is the moral condition of the world. The Anglo-Saxon race appears to have been created for carrying out to its ultimate the doctrines of Christ, and must therefore continue in its work until some new system of ethics has been originated which shall prove beyond the grasp of its intellect.

All Europe combined could not confine the English, within the narrow limits of their little island. Like the coral insects in the depths of the ocean, which instinctively continue to progress until they have created new islands; and have laid the foundations of future empires, the English driven by the irresistible force which controls their destiny, have worked themselves into the four corners of the earth, and founded empires, which, increasing like their parent, must sooner, or later control or absorb the entire human family.

The weaker or non-migratory race have always disappeared before, or bent beneath, the stronger or migratory race. Where are now the Indians of North America? Where are the more civilized tribes who acknowledged the supremacy of the Montezumas? Those of them that have not already entered the eternal hunting grounds with their fathers, are gliding by us like spectres; and so negligent have they been of the talents given them, that they leave not even a footprint by which future chroniclers can trace their history.

The fate of the Indians would almost justify the belief that, they are but the remains of a pre-Adamite race, whose destinies had been accomplished before Adam was created, or before there was a necessity for the present more vigorous and more intellectual possessors of the soil which they so long occupied without improving.

Looking thus at what the Anglo-Saxon race is evidently destined to accomplish, how short-sighted it appears in one portion of it to throw obstacles in the path of the other. The race has already got a footing in China and Japan; it has the control of India and the islands of the ocean, as well as nearly all North America. Why should it defeat itself in Central America?

CITY OF RIVAS.—A friend writes us from Rivas that the town is pricking up at present, and is now much more animated than it was some weeks since. Houses are being fitted up on the Plaza, and the alcaldes are busy having the weeds and underbrush cleared away. The deserted buildings are now filled up with smiling señoritas and crying muchachos. The American and native population enjoy good health, and to wind up with the rather elegant expression of our correspondent, the town is doubtably like its use to be."

## GRANADA IN THE EVENING.

The drum beats the call for the evening parade. The soldiers are now seen walking to and fro across the Plaza, in order to join their companies, and citizens begin to sally forth to witness the review.

It is now about half-past four p. m. The sun, descending in his course to the horizon, has lost his mid-day fervidness, and heavy clouds rolling up from the eastward interpose their grateful shade. The tops of Mount Momobacho are capped by a light vapor, upon the serrated edges of which silver fringes begin to appear. A refreshing breeze is blowing off the lake, bringing with it the odors of thousands of sweet smelling flowers and blossoms. During the short interval which intervenes before the parade the stillness is broken only by the notes of many gaily plumed birds in the contiguous groves, which carrol forth their songs of gladness. High in the pure depths of the atmosphere, birds of prey, on motionless wings, sweep in endless circles, and an occasional vulture alights upon some of the neighboring roofs, as it to contemplate, with the solemn air of the bird of Minerva, upon the actions which are about to transpire beneath.

The clock of the cathedral tells the fifth hour; the drum beats the "fall in" roll; in an instant there stands, on the side of the Plaza in which is situate the offices of the President of the Republic, a line of armed men. The square is now alive with people who come to witness the drill. The dark and haughty Spaniard mingles with the copper-colored, half-clad half-breeds, who look with wonder at the maneuvers of a modern military organization, and they, in their turn, make no distinction between themselves and the "palaces." Each person is anxious only to witness what is going on, and enjoy the beauties of the scene.

The band now strikes up some lively airs, suggestive to Americans of happy times and pleasant faces far away; an officer gives the words "Attention—battalion;" the officer in command speaks, and hundreds of men move as if their anatomical articulations depended entirely upon his words. The drill is ended; the orders are read, and the officers having saluted the commander, the parade is dismissed.

The spectators now gather into groups to discuss the news of the day, or sit beneath the extending roofs and beguile the time in social chat. Presently all eyes are turned towards one of the streets which converge in the Plaza, and voices exclaim "Is that not beautiful!" as some ladies in their flowing riding habits, accompanied by their male escorts, dash forward at tremendous speed and disappear again. Horsemen on their ambling animals now appear upon the Plaza, dressed in gay uniform, and pedestrians perambulate about in various directions.

The sun has now sunk beneath the earth, but his refracted rays reflected from the clouds render the entire view into one of surpassing beauty. The warmth of the coloring near the horizon is gradually subdued, until, at the zenith, touches and shades too delicate for description blend in the most pleasing harmony. Occasionally a pencil of light tipping the edges of the mountain gives to them the appearance of being enveloped in flames while, more frequently, floods of the richest and most gorgeous coloring is poured out upon the dark heavy clouds, transfixing the spectator with wonder at the beauty of the commingling of such strong light and shade. Gradually all things assume a more sombre hue, and night falling silently, hides from view everything except the brilliant stars.

TEMPERANCE REGULATION.—The town is now one of the most orderly places in the world. An order has been issued that no more liquor should be sold, and all the drinking establishments have been closed up. This is carrying out the Maine Liquor Law quite unexpectedly, and we are somewhat anxious to hear what the "reformers" down-east will say when they hear of the fact.

LOUIS SCHLESSINGER.—It is rumored that Mr. Schlessinger, after dodging about the country for three months, has at last "turned up" in Chenandega, and has been appointed to the command of a body of Indians pressed into service for rebellious purposes against this Republic. It is a pity the good natured Indians of Segovia should be forced to keep such bad company.

RESIGNATIONS.—First Lieutenant W. S. West, and Second Lieutenant J. W. Mountjoy resigned their offices on the 6th of July.

First Lieutenant Bradley, of the First Light Infantry, resigned on the 17th of July.

Surgeon Grant resigned on the 19th of July.

Second Lieutenant W. Clark resigned on the 21st of July.

## PEEPS ABOUT TOWN.

BY TITAS BRICKS:

Granada is a beautiful city, and so situated that, look from whatever point you may, a view is obtained. Granada is an epitome of all nature. In its center is a vast prairie inhabited by various and alarmingly savage animals, whose hideous noises make night tremendous. Standing in the middle of this vast plain and casting the eye as far as you can throw it, you behold (if your eye has not been injured by the throw) immense piles of what we once mud and straw rising heavenward to the stupendous height of, at least, twelve feet six inches, terminating in various "conic sections," which are so amusingly described by a remarkably witty writer called Euclid—to whom, for the particulars upon "sections," the reader is respectfully referred. Between the prairie and the upper end of the town the traveller may be gratified by the sight of innumerable falls, (especially if he should have the happiness of travelling it after dark,) many of which will certainly astonish if they do not alarm him. On the right hand side as you go up, the streets end in a hole in the ground; on the left hand side as you come down, they terminate "no whar." Those who take the left hand road are supposed never to stop. It is thought by an iugurians that Rivas took this road, and as he is likely to terminate "no whar," it is called the Rivas Road. But upon this point the ancients and moderns are divided; the latter contending that he is likely to come to an end before he expects it. Toward the lower end of the city the principal streets run (very fast) nearly cheek-by-jowl, until they push their extremities under the waters of that first cousin of the Pacific Ocean called Lake Nicaragua.

Notwithstanding the many beauties of the place and the attractions of its gay saloons, its places of amusement, its public gardens, its refreshing fountains, its public galleries, where the genius of men has infused into the shapeless paints and the dull inanimate marble everything in life except the breath itself! Notwithstanding all this, and the attractions of the beautiful faces which are daily to be seen upon the avenues and circumjacent groves, I became wearied of Granada, and longed for the atmosphere of the country, where I might be cheered by the warbling of the birds, and the humming of the bees, and the voices of the rivulets, as they lisp their little songs to the lilies and ferns, while meandering ceaselessly through the meadows.

Having jumped on the back of the road that runs to the lake I soon arrived there; and with my other shirt tied neatly up in a handkerchief, I awaited the coming of the party with whom I had volunteered to cross.

What an institution is a bungo! It carries a man back five thousand years, while it carries him forward fifty miles. Who can sit in one without thinking of the time when Adam "paddled his own canoe" to "the other side of Jordan," with Mrs. Adam by his side, and the chubby little Cain and Abel on her knees!

Our bungo proved herself a first rate sailor. The distance to the point at which we were driving was thirty-eight miles, and we reached it in the unprecedentedly short time of seven days thirteen hours and twenty-seven minutes. The commander—a jolly dog—who is somewhat addicted to lying (in the guard house) says his bark was on the sea thirteen seconds less than the above time; but as he was only "half seas over" until we had gone the entire distance, his statement must be taken with a few grains of allowance, two scruples of conscience, and four very heavy drachms of brandy—in a horn—before it can be relied upon.

The wind during the first three days blew a gale from the N. N. S. by N. On the morning of the fourth day we bore up against a stiff breeze, and made several degrees of dead reckoning N. S. N. by S. By struggling manfully against the adverse winds, and undergoing the utmost privations (being allowed only a small keg of liquor per day for ten men), our efforts were at length crowned with success, and we succeeded beyond our hopes, in being drifted back to the spot from which we started.

Having refilled our casks, and taken in a few tortillas and other little luxuries, we lost no time in committing ourselves again to the miseries of the deep. Started with a fair wind, and reached the middle of the lake in gallant style. We now began to chop in the "Trough of the Sea"—the name of our bungo—and found, by an examination of the log (kept for kindling purposes), that we had succeeded in knocking off two knots an hour. The breeze increased to a gale—the gale to a hurricane. The Trough of the Sea dove into the waters like a duck; all hands in danger of be-

ing drowned—except me, for, somehow, I'm always dry—succeeded at last in reaching shore by all hands blowing up the captain—thus keeping ourselves afloat.

The coast upon which we landed was an extremely hospitable one, but there were no inhabitants. Every person retired to the mountains of the interior at our approach. The few, however, that remained received us with open arms and fixed bayonets—a courtesy which we were not slow in returning, as we fixed our bayonets in pieces of beef which, we were creditably informed, had been jerked immense distances; and by a flank movement, which speaks volumes for the strategic ability of our commander, we succeeded in capturing various feathered bipeds, which suffered death according to the honors of war by being shot. The fatigue of the attack was so great that many complained of being unable to continue, but our captain, who is as fertile in expedients as he is brave in the field, ordered copious draughts of coffee to be administered. This for a while caused us to renew the attack; but the opposition continuing to bring in fresh supplies, we were obliged to withdraw. And now a great misfortune befel us. The captain, whose loyalty had hitherto never been suspected, went over boldly and openly to our enemies. This, however, proved afterward but a ruse de guerre; for having endeavored to bring them to terms, he was heard giving them a command to "Charge." He then returned to his old companions. It is supposed that the enemy did charge, as, before we left, we could see them counting up the cost of something on their fingers. I hope these people will learn after a while that Americans cannot afford to fight for nothing and feed themselves.

For seventeen days we wandered about in the wilderness. Our days were spent in the patriotic endeavor to empty our casks—our nights in defending ourselves against the attacks of musquitos, which grow here to an enormous size. In one of those night encounters I happened to be separated from my companions. Early in the day I was placed in charge of the kegs, and nobly did they do their duty. Even in my misfortune they did not abandon me, for now I found one of them by my side, administering to me all the consolation and comfort my precarious position would admit.

Those who have studied natural history know, as well as I do, that the female musquitos only have stings. The night was so intensely dark that I could distinguish nothing, but I knew by the strangeness of the sensation I felt that one of those was around. I appealed once more to the keg to deaden my feelings, but the sensation increased. I rolled myself up in my blanket, but this didn't save me, as I was immediately unrolled. Having no other alternative I belowed forth for assistance. Fortune favors the brave: the captain and his party arrived and rescued me. As soon as I was in safety I began to relate my adventure with the musquito, but the captain interrupted me by saying—"We saw her, Bricks; she is of the Carib tribe."

As I didn't desire to be made a standing joke, I returned the next day to Granada.

SOCIAL REUNIONS.—On the Saturday evening after the ceremony of resuming diplomatic relations, a number of ladies and gentlemen assembled at the house of Col. Wheeler, and enjoyed themselves in the old-fashioned nearty style peculiar to Americans. Singing, dancing and reciting were the order of the day, or rather night, for the 'wee, sma' hours" stole upon them ere they were aware of their approach. So pleasant was this impromptu soiree that those engaged were determined to repeat it; and the Colonel stated that he would give a little affair of this kind every Thursday night. On Thursday last, accordingly, another joyous party assembled at the Minister's, no less than nine American ladies being present, and enjoyed themselves in a pleasant, rational manner. No invitations are given to these reunions, but it is understood that all the Colonel's friends are expected to be present—dropping in and out as time and inclination suits. This divests them of all formality and stiffness, and throws about them an air of lightness and ease, which much enhances their pleasure. We hope to see this example of Col. Wheeler's followed by other ladies and gentlemen, as nothing tends more to knit the two races together than these little social gatherings, where all meet and pass the time in innocent mirth and gaiety. The native ladies have not mustered very strong as yet, but we trust they will lay aside their shyness and assist in making the time pass pleasantly.

APPOINTMENT.—Mr. C. C. Nukerck has been appointed Collector of Customs at the port of San Juan del Sur.



## Melange.

While the world has been congratulating France upon her late military and diplomatic victories, and the proud position she has achieved among the European family of nations, the French people have been suffering much privation through the effect of inundations. So great have been the losses, it has been found necessary to raise subscriptions that food might be bought for the people. Meetings have been called in England to raise subscriptions that food might be bought for the relief of the sufferers. The London Times in appealing to the liberality of the people thus describes the extent, and ravages of the flood—

The extent of the calamity which has fallen upon the poor peasants and artisans of France, in consequence of these frightful inundations, can scarcely be exaggerated. Whole districts of most important towns have been submerged. Clay built villages have literally melted away before the action of the floods. Life, we fear, has been sacrificed in large proportion and in the most distressing manner. Let the imagination of the most imaginative person run riot as it will, and it will scarcely arrive at a faithful picture of the scene.

It must be remembered that vast tracts of country lately smiling with rich crops and the future harvest of the year are now, or were two or three days ago, mere lakes. The wretched husbandman with their shivering families, have been driven to the high grounds to escape from imminent death. Nor is the desolation confined to the rural districts. We do not remember to have read of affliction carried to a more extreme point than in the case of those poor artisans of Lyons who could not be driven from the neighborhood of their submerged houses, but who would sit on patiently and uncomplaining until the waters subsided, than they might reach their looms—the instruments which were to gain bread for their wives and little ones. This is no sentimental or lack-lustrious woe, but grief such as tugs at the heartstrings of strong and honest men, and which all men with human sympathies must desire to relieve.

The Emperor passed through all the places most visited by the inundation, and appeared greatly moved by the desolating spectacle. His majesty did not anywhere alight, and in many places passed through very deep and rapid currents. The difficulties and even dangers of the route did not seem, however, to have entered his mind.

At every step the Imperial cortege was met by poor persons driven from their homes by the floods, and who pressed forward to implore relief. General Niel who rode by the side of his Majesty, had a bag filled with gold, which was liberally distributed. Everywhere during the passage of the Emperor, the cries of "Vive l'Empereur!" "Vive notre sauveur!" were raised with the greatest enthusiasm.

Near the Pont du Concert, on the left bank, a poor woman approached in front of the rest, crying, "Vive l'Empereur!" when the Emperor gave her several pieces of gold, saying, "Here, my poor woman, is something for you to buy bread with." The cries and acclamations raised by the people expresses but very feebly the deep feeling of gratitude and admiration excited in the breasts of the inhabitants of Lyons, at the goodness of heart which dictated to his Majesty the noble idea of visiting this afflicted city. The Emperor has given M. Vaisse a sum of 100,000 f. from his privy purse, to be distributed among the poor families who have suffered the most by the inundation, and has also sent a sum of 25,000 f. to the Prefect of the Seine for the sufferers in that department.

If this generation is remarkable for one thing more than another, it is for filibustering, which, in times when people were more concise in their methods of expression was called progress. In the course of a few years it will be designated as the inevitable and unavoidable tendency of a

race to expansion. But it makes the greatest difference in the world whether it was my ox that gored your bull, or your bull gored my ox. The English have been holding up their hands in dismay at the audacity of William Walker and a few Americans coming to settle in this country, but if Walker and his companions were Englishmen they would have the undivided support of all England for doing that for which they now so persistently oppose him.

The British East India Company has just voted Lord Dalhousie, late Governor General of India, a pension of \$25,000 a year, as a mark of its appreciation of his services during his administration, by which four kingdoms, besides lesser territories were added to the Company's possessions, and an annual tribute of twenty-two millions was imposed upon the inhabitants. The English journals, speaking of this matter, attempt to gloss this act of filibustering by showing that misrule and revolution had ruined the country, and that to save it, it was necessary to appropriate it. "A wrong was done, but a great benefit was conferred." After the avowal of this doctrine as political morality, we expect, says the Baltimore Sun, that the British journals will begin to praise Walker. His conduct is certainly more justifiable than Dalhousie's, for Walker was invited into Nicaragua by the people, and he assists them to maintain their own Government, whereas the rulers of the Punjab, Pego, Nagpore and Oude had to be conquered before their territory was seized upon.

While the English are crying out about the unexampled extent of their political liberality, it has been lately shown that one out of every thirty-eight Englishmen over twenty-one years of age have not the franchise extended to them, and, therefore cannot vote. At a late election in Edinburgh, which has a male population of 161,000 there were only 4215 votes cast, 1068 votes more than were cast in Granada at the last election which resulted in the selection of William Walker. But we cannot expect the English to come up to our standard, for they have not yet got out of their rudimentary state, if the doctrine is true, that man has progressed by degrees from a tadpole, they have not yet given up wearing tails. According to late English papers there exists at Middleborough on Tues a boy with a real tail which is six inches in length. The question is now—are the English progressing or are they falling back to their original state? Without giving our opinion at present, we will allow each reader of *El Nicaraguense* to decide for himself. Although in a matter of law the English can beat the State of Maine, or even Connecticut, as there is a law upon their statute books, to this day, forbidding the sale of any articles on Sunday except milk and mackerels.

If the Americans persevere they will, in the course of time be able to do much for their old mother England. The last effort at assistance was sending one of Hoe's celebrated six cylinder printing presses—with experienced workmen to superintend it—from New York by the Ericsson, on the 10th inst. It is to be used for printing Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper in London. This is a large first-class weekly journal, having a circulation of 140,000 copies. "The time was," says an American paper, "when we used to import our printing presses from London, but the tables have turned in our favor, and we are paying back our debt with compound interest."

Teaching the English printing is a lesson in peace, whether they are willing to receive instruction in the art of war is a matter of conjecture; but Brother Jona-

than is beginning to make rapid strides in the improvement of arms.

The war department at Washington has been manufacturing, at the different armories, a rifle musket far superior to any of the small arms now in use. The barrel of this new weapon is but 40 inches in length, with a calibre of 0.48 of an inch, and has three decreasing grooves cut it, with sights graduated from 100 to 1000 yards. The locks are adapted to the use of Maynard's patent primers, which are regarded as greatly superior to the old percussion priming. The ball, on the Minié plan, weighs 497 grains. The new piece is one quarter of a pound lighter than the old one, and requires but one half the charge.

## Events of One Year.

History, like the harvest field, has its full and lean years, rich, and teeming with events, or meager, dry and fruitless. With the first battle of Rivas, June 29th, 1855, opened one of the richest twelve months of the world's chronicle. By a singular interchaining of human will with favoring events, the intelligence and energy of the sovereign people of the world, has been established as the guiding and civilising power in Central America. Henceforth Nicaragua is the leading power of Democracy in Central America, and the remaining States must, of necessity adopt her colonial and civic policy, or fall perforce into the subordinate and dependant rank.

The general course of the events of the past year was not unforeseen by those few Americans who had resided long enough in Central America to acquire a knowledge of the people and the country. Knowing the wants and deficiencies of the poorer class of natives, and the general distrust of each other, which inspired the ruling class with despotic and revolutionary principles—the problem of establishing a peaceful, permanent and progressive government, which should give safety and happiness to the people, was by no means difficult of solution. Many adventurous Americans had already traversed the interior of Honduras and Nicaragua, and communicated among themselves these prophetic anticipations. As early as the winter of 1849-'50, the writer remembers to have heard a singularly accurate prediction of what has since taken place, from the lips of the accomplished author of "Walkna," Mr. E. G. Squier, American Charge to Nicaragua. From his writings, and, far more from his brilliant conversation, we may date the rise of Central American colonization. To give form and power to the movement, a leader was required with will to dare, and fortitude to endure; with force to inspire confidence and control the fiery elements necessary to the first onset of adventure.

On the 4th of July, 1855, in the little town of El Kusio, deep in the obscure interior of Eastern Honduras, three men were celebrating the anniversary of democratic freedom, and drank a hopeful safe arrival to Col. William Walker with his few gallant friends from California. The first battle of Rivas had been fought, but these three men—Bruno Natzmer, Henry Greer, and Byron Cole—had not heard of that glorious event! They sent eight leagues for a bottle of *aguardiente* to adorn their festivity with the presence and inspiration of the jolly god. Col. Walker had arrived while they drank to the hope of his safe arrival. Two of these gentlemen hold important offices under the Government of Nicaragua, after being, from the first, among

the most active and useful agents of the revolution. Col. Natzmer entered the ranks of the liberators as a private soldier, and rose rapidly to his present high reputation. Col. Cole, the first agent of William Walker in Nicaragua, rendered a series of important services in a civil and diplomatic capacity.

We have heard of libations poured out to propitiate the favor of the gods; but that far-travelled "bottle of *aguardiente*" bore all the glories both of anticipation and success.

AN AMERICAN HOTEL IN LONDON.—The British Parliament has passed a bill incorporating a Hotel Company with a capital of \$4,850,000. It is to be on Trafalgar Square, to be called the Imperial Hotel, and will be the largest and most splendid hotel in the world. The new hotel in Paris, on the American plan, is succeeding beyond all expectation. That cost \$5,000,000.

TESTING HER PHILANTHOPY.—The negro Sarah, of Staunton, Virginia, has gone to Washington City, with the permission of her master, F. Scheffer, on a visit to Harriet Beecher Stowe, who is there, for the purpose of soliciting the aid of that lady to raise funds to purchase herself.

COXS.—Why is the letter U the gayest in the alphabet? Because it is always in fun. Yes, but why is it the most unfortunate in the alphabet? Because it is always in trouble and difficulty. Which is the best way to make a coat last? Why make the vest and trousers first.

An Irish attorney, who died poor, was hurried by a shilling subscription. Some one asked Curran for his shilling. "For what?" he exclaimed. "To bury an attorney." "Here take this pound note and bury twenty of them at a shilling a head!"

THE GREAT WEST.—The steam navigation of the Mississippi and its tributaries consist of 787 boats, of an aggregate tonnage of 180,064; being an increase of twenty per cent in boats, and forty per cent in tonnage, over 1855.

Scolding is the pepper of matrimony, and the ladies are the papper boxes. So says an old foggy bachelor. We would give his name, but we are afraid lest the peace of his neighborhood might be disturbed by the noise of a broom handle!

If you would learn to bow, watch a meek man when he talks to a gentleman of wealth. A narrow-minded southerner more stand upright in the presence of a money-bag than he can throw a somerset over the moon.

"The proper study of mankind is man," says Pope—but the popular study is how to make money out of him.

EXCEPTIONAL FILIBUSTERISM.—The London Daily News affects surprise that the Americans should cite English annexation in India in defence of their own annexation propensities. The News very coolly calls Indian annexation an exceptional case, which strangers do not understand. The East India Company's history and policy are, certainly, exceptional, but strangers can study and judge of them, nevertheless. No other country in the world beside England has chartered a company for filibustering purposes. In this respect English filibusterism in the East Indies is most markedly exceptional. Never has filibusterism been systematically conducted on so large a scale as in India, and in this respect, also, it may be called exceptional.

British India is *imperium in imperio*, and its political relation to England is exceptional. The United States extends its constitutional rights and privileges to all new acquisitions, while England, claiming to be a constitutional country, conquers or annexes only to enslave or plunder. Our extension of territory is an extension of free institutions; of political and social liberties; of enterprise and free thought; but English annexation in the East is merely the policy of aggressive audacity. We do not justify our annexation by England's rapacity, but we say she is too great a thief to be a proper school of our conduct.—*The York Sun*.

Moaning.—"What shall I do, Caroline? I'm worried almost to death. I shan't be able to get into cloths this season, for doctor says husband can't live long."

Caroline, (a maiden of uncertain age)—"I like those men: there's no depending on them."



