

EL NICARAGUENSE.

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NO. 6

El Nicaraguense.

"NICARAGUA INDEPENDIENTE."

GRANADA:

Saturday Morning, December 1.

We have been more amused than irritated during the last few weeks in looking over some of the United States papers, especially those of California, and in observing their tone in regard to the present position of Americans in the State of Nicaragua. To specify particularly that which amuses in each instance would occupy more of our limited space than the articles or their authors are worth. Truly, a prophet is of no account in his own country; and for those whose eyes are ever on the ground, no light is to be obtained, no position to which ambition aspires is attainable. They cannot appreciate its existence, to them it is a fiction, something to be dreamed of, perhaps talked of, but never to be worked for, a place to which no helping hand of theirs will ever lead a friend. But again, from experience we know that newspaper editing is no easy task, and with a lame excuse will ever bear their skirts of anything in the shape of malice aforethought. The printer needs copy, 'tis easier to say more against anyone than in his favor; the editor sits in his easy chair, his brain an exhausted vessel, abhorred of nature for it contains nothing; therein exists a vacuum: a subject often written of, in the mouth of all the town, presents itself; perhaps some over zealous friend of a particular cause has in a moment of sympathy committed his impressions on the subject, and in favor of a friend and a countryman, to print. Here is an opportunity, nothing original is required, no draft on an already overtaxed brain is to be honored. The floodgates of the press are opened, a torrent of scorn, censure, and unconnected epithets overwhelm the devoted victim, and consign him to a little gulf of oblivion, into which the persecuting editor often falls himself, from over exertion.

We turn with pleasure to another picture. The generous, high-minded men of the world, who can appreciate even that which is not of every day occurrence, whose soul scorns abuse, or even censure, when not merited, who will not stoop to pick a flaw in every cause, or to criticize every act without making allowance for the corresponding necessity, or the hidden incentive. To

THE LAKE OF MASAYA.

Last week, in company with a few friends, we made a visit to the famous Lake of Masaya. Rising early and fortifying ourselves with a cup of strong coffee, we left our posada near the plaza of Masaya and proceeded on foot towards the Lake. It is about half a mile distant from the plaza. We had no difficulty in finding the road, for there is a constant stream of water carriers passing to and fro, between the lake and the town, from morning to night, and we at once fell into the current. Our road lay through a long and thinly populated street, where only here and there a foliage embowered hut suggested ideas of rural felicity, until it terminated in the open country; and, lo! the descent to the lake. Before we saw its placid bosom, we gazed on the narrow, winding path that led to it; it was so steep in some places as to be almost perpendicular, and resembled, from the small, loose rocks lying intermingled with the large fixed ones, the dry bed of a mountain torrent. A dense tropical forest, through which the rays of the morning sun did not penetrate, hemmed it in on either side. We thought, as we looked, of the horrible superstitions which had once prevailed about this very spot, and reflecting upon the character and habits of the race, it seemed but natural enough. But when we saw the women and children toiling, with cheerful faces and gleeful voices, up and down the precipitous road, laden with their water jars, "dripping with coolness," there was such an air of life, and health, and genial homeliness about the scene, as to dispel at once our darker reminiscences. We commenced the descent, and rough as was the way, we were constantly rewarded for our pains, by the fresh beauties which the landscape presented at every turn. Through piled masses of bloom and greenery, taking every form of vegetable architecture, we saw the lake asleep in the early sunlight. Often a native woman or child, would direct our steps; the road that we had literally to crawl over in places, they had travelled for years, and stepped from rock to rock with the self-confident tread of a chamois-hunter. There was nothing grander or wilder in the Scottish hills, or encircling the Scottish lakes; oh! for a shieling here, with the enduring hills around, and the misty mountain wind, so free, to blow upon us. How all Kit North would have shouted for joy, to traverse this path. In all of his pictures of "Kit in the mountains," he gives us nothing

sometimes we experienced an emergency, rubbing down, were such as to make us revert to the Hydrophobic system. And why not have a Hydrophobic institution on the shores of this greatly beautiful lake. Why should not our friends at the North have a southern wintering place, where they may pass away the dreary winter season in a land lovely as the garden which the Almighty planted eastward in Eden. They will come. The time has arrived when the half-prophetic remarks of Stevens, written in allusion to a neighboring locality, even within sight of where we sat, will be realized. And with this quotation we close this rambling article;—

"Impressed," he says "with the solitude and the extraordinary features of a scene upon which so few human eyes have ever rested, and the power of the Great Architect, who has scattered his wonderful works over the whole face of the earth, I could not but reflect upon what a waste of the bounties of Providence in this favored but miserable land. At home, this volcano would be a fortune, with a good hotel on top, a railing round to keep children from falling in, a zig-zag staircase down the sides, a glass of iced lemonade at the bottom. Cataracts are good property with people who know how to turn them to account. Niagara and Trenton Falls pay well, and the owners of volcanoes in Central America might make money out of them by furnishing facilities to travellers." And in another connection he observes, "To men of leisure and fortune, jaded with rambling over the ruins of the old world, a new country will be opened. After a journey on the Nile, a day in Petra, and a bath in the Euphrates, English and American travellers will be bitten by mosquitoes on the Lake of Nicaragua, and drink Champagne and Burton Ale on the desolate shores of San Juan on the Pacific."

Let them come. Ours is a great country, there is room for all.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.

We take great pleasure in laying before our readers the subjoined correspondence, as it exhibits at once the position occupied by the high functionaries of the church in matters pertaining to State affairs. We have never doubted for a moment that the long protracted civil dissensions, which, for a third of a century, have turned the hand of one portion of the commonwealth against the other, arraying father against son, and brother against brother, were anything but pleasing to the Fathers of the Holy Church.

We abhor, detest newspaper apologies, but sometimes they have to occur. Our partner left us, on Wednesday evening, for New York; coupled with which fact, we have been painfully indisposed for more than a week past. These are our apologies for the half sheet issued this week. Will our readers excuse us? We hope this is the last time we shall be forced to ask for a similar indulgence.

DECEASED.—We are pained to announce that on Wednesday, at 12 o'clock, Mr. HENRY BARRINGTON, a member of Company "C," died in the hospital, after a short illness. This is the first death that has occurred from disease in the battalion, which speaks well for the health of Granada and the country, generally. He, like Mr. Mull, was very highly esteemed by his Company, and his loss seriously lamented. His remains were followed to the place of interment by the Battalion; and he now reposes side by side with his former comrade and friend.

PERSONAL.—Gen. Cabanas, Governor of Honduras—a distinguished democrat—may be expected in this city, to-morrow morning. He will be escorted in by Capt. Astin's Company, under the command of Col. C. C. Hurnsby, who left this city on Thursday evening, last, with the expectation of meeting the distinguished visitant at or near Managua.

As we go to press, the funeral procession of Cesar J. Ferrero, a member of Company "E," is filing past our office. Mr. F. died yesterday, at about 12 o'clock, M., of the typhus fever.

Parte Española.

GRANADA, DISEMBRE 1, 1855.

DOCUMENTOS OFICIALES.

N.º 57.
REUNION DE SECRETAR, MINISTERIO DE RELACIONES.

D. U. L.
Granada, noviembre 23 de 1855.

Sesión Presidencia del departamento de. El S. P. E. se ha servido emitir en esta fecha el siguiente acuerdo.
"El Gobierno.

En vista de la renuncia que con esta fecha ha presentado el Sr. Coronel Parker H. French del Ministerio de Hacienda,

nos de la República, y en esta virtud se pedirá al Sr. French el terreno correspondiente a algunas extranjerías; e igualmente se le prohibe hacer esta enajenación de terreno sin derechos al mismo terreno, en favor de hijos del país, entre de habiendo pasado seis meses y obtenido el título de propiedad.

Art. 6.º Se catablocará una oficina y un Director de colonización cuyo deber será atender a las solicitudes de emigrados, coleccionar y repartir semillas, plántulas, y tener los libros de registros correspondientes.

Art. 7.º Comuníquese a quienes corresponden.—Dado en Granada, a 26 de noviembre de 1855—PATRICIO RIVAS. Al Ministro de Relaciones Dr. don Máximo Jerez."

Y lo inserto a U. para su inteligencia y efectos, publicacion y circulacion en el departamento de su mando.
dl lt JERRY

FELICITACION AL GOBIERNO.

SEÑOR MINISTRO DE RELACIONES Y NEGOCIOS ECLESIASTICOS DE LA REPUBLICA DE NICARAGUA.

Vicaría Capital del Obispado de León.

Siendo la paz un don del Cielo y un bien para la sociedad, toda y habiendo permitido el Señor que se restableciera en esta República de una manera tan inesperada, yo por la presente solicito al Supremo Gobierno de la República por el honorable conducto de US., complaciéndose en al propio tiempo por que se finalizó ya en Nicaragua la guerra fratricida que destruyaba a este país que por muchos títulos merece la atención de todas las naciones, y por que se cimentó ya el orden, sin el cual es imposible que la sociedad permanezca en buena armonía.

Si poco después de este feliz acontecimiento no había manifestado al Supremo Gobierno de la República mis sentimientos, era porque consideraba que se hallaba rodeado de infinitas atenciones de preferencia.

Suplico Sr. Ministro poner esta comunicación en el alto conocimiento del Supremo Gobierno de la República, y aceptar las consideraciones de aprecio y respeto con que me suscribo su atento servidor y Capellan.

Don guardo a US. muchos años.
León, noviembre 21 de 1855.
José Hilario Heredia.