

EL NICARAGUENSE.

VOL. II.

GRANADA, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15, 1856.

NO. 2.

El Nicaraguense.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS.

PRICE TWO DIMES.

TABOR & DUFFY, Proprietors.

REGULAR TERMS:

For one copy, per annum, \$8 00
For one copy six months, 4 50
For one copy three months, 2 40

Advertisements inserted at the rate of two dollars and fifty cents per square of eight lines for the first, and a reduction of one dollar for each subsequent insertion.

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Granada, October 4, 1856.

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JOHN TABOR, }
OWEN DUFFY, } GRANADA, Sept. 1, 1856.

Dr. Augustus Post
TENDERS HIS SERVICES to the citizens of Granada and vicinity in the practice of
MEDICINE, SURGERY & MIDWIFERY
Office and residence on the southwest corner of the street, opposite the San Francisco Convent.
Granada, June 7, 1856.

Dr. J. Lehue,
SURGEON DENTIST,
Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Granada. At all times to be found at the Hospital.
Terms moderate.
Granada, November 1, 1856.

Lost,

BY the subscriber, \$550 in Script. One piece drawn for \$500, and one for \$50, and a Land Warrant drawn for 500 acres of land. They were all drawn in my name, and as means have been taken to render them of no value to any other person, the finder will confer a great favor by sending them to El Nicaraguense office, for which he will receive a suitable reward
FREDERICK ROMAR.
Granada November 8th, 1856.

Notice.

I WILL give a liberal reward to any person who will return to my store my Ledger Book. It was pilaged from my store during the late attack.
M. A. THOMAN.
Granada, Oct. 18, 1856.

KISS MUSIC.

BY CHARLES G. LELAND.

[When two pairs of affectionate lips are placed together to the intent of osculation, the noise is something like to the ensuing:

"Epe 'st weep'ts e'e!"

and then the sound tapers off so softly and musically, that no letters can do it justice.—[New York Knickerbocker.

Evening silence! not a sound,
Not a murmur from the breeze,
Not a cricket in the grass,
Not a rustle in the trees!
When at once a whisper fell,
Though no speaker I could see;
And a sound of music chirped,
Epe 'st weep'ts e'e!"

Never flute so sweetly trilled,
Nor lute 'neath dainty finger tips...
'Twas the very wine of sound
Pressed from loving ruddy lips,
And it softly chirped again,
Like a humming-bird when he
'Peeps' in sucking at a flower:
"Epe 'st weep'ts e'e-e-e!"

Oh! the music of a kiss!
Slow it burns in heart and veins,
How it drowns the very soul,
When 'tis heard and felt again!
Peach and apricot may hide
In the blossoms on the tree;
But what future bliss may lurk
In "Eps st' weep'ts e'e-e-e!"

A DESPERATE LOVER.

There is a terrible lover down East, who having met with a sore disappointment from some faithless fair one, threatens to play the very deuce with all creation. Hear him:

I'll grasp the loud thunder,
With the lightning I'll play;
I'll rend the earth asunder,
And kick it away.

The rainbow I'll straddle,
And ride to the moon,
Or in the ocean I'll paddle
In the bowl of a spoon.

The rain shall fall upwards,
The smoke tumble down;
I'll dye the sea purple,
And paint the sky brown.

I'll set fire to the fountain,
And swallow the rill;
I'll eat up the mountain,
And be hungry still.

The sun I'll put out
With the whirlwind's play;
Turn day into night,
And sleep it away.

The moon I'll smother
With nightmare and woe;
For sport, at each other
The stars I will throw.

I'll flog the young earthquake,
The weather I'll physic;
Volcanoes I'll strangle,
Or choke with the phthisic.

The rocks shall be preachers,
The trees do the singing;
The clouds be teachers,
And the comets go speeding.

I'll tie up the winds
In a bundle together,
And tickle their ribs
With an ostrich feather.

DEATH OF ENGLISH KINGS.—It has often been remarked what a fondness the Germans have for grubbing in the ashes of the past, and indulging in profitless speculations as to principles, and all manner of abstractions, instead of devoting themselves to the present with a view to the future. The following is a flagrant proof of this tendency, as well as of bad taste: One of these microscopic students of history has detected that Saturday is the usual day for the decease of the monarch in England, and adduces the death of King William III., on Saturday, March 1st, 1702; of Queen Anne, Saturday, August 1, 1714; of George I., Saturday, June 10, 1727; of George II., Saturday, October 25, 1760; of George III., Saturday, January 30, 1820; of George IV., Saturday, June 26, 1830; and William IV., Saturday, June 20, 1837. The inference that is drawn from this repeated coincidence is, that it is a part of court etiquette in England for kings to depart this life on Saturday.

CURIOUSITIES OF ELECTRICITY.

The peculiarities of the terrible but mysterious agent, lightning, are made the subject of an interesting paper in a recent number of the British Quarterly Review. Two clouds are not necessary for the production of lightning, which is frequently discharged from a solitary clump of vapor, when a connection can be established with the earth. A French Academician, named Marcolle, describes a case where a mere cloudlet about a foot and a half in diameter, killed a poor woman by dropping a thunderbolt upon her head. It has been shown by Faraday that the electric fluid contained in a single flash might perhaps be supplied by the decomposition of one grain of water alone. M. Arago divided the lightning into three sorts. The first includes those where the discharge appears like long luminous lines, bent into angles and zigzags, and varying in complexion from white to blue, purple or red. This kind is known as forked lightning, because it occasionally divides into two branches. Charpentier relates a case where a flash severed into three forks, each of which struck on points several hundred feet apart. Still more numerous furcations have been reported, for it is said that during a tempest at Landerneau and St. Pol de Leon, twenty-four churches were struck, though only three distinct claps were heard. This was eight churches apiece for the three explosions!

The second class of lightning differs from the first in the range of surface over which the flash is diffused, and is designated as sheet lightning. Sometimes it simply gilds the edges of the cloud, whence it leaps; but at others it floods with a lurid radiance, or else suffuses its surface with blushes of a rosy or violet hue.

The third class of lightnings are remarkable for their eccentricities, and have been made the subject of considerable attention among meteorologists, many of whom have denied their right to be treated as legitimate lightnings, they differ so widely from the ordinary sort of flashes. They exhibit themselves as balls, or globular lumps of fire—not momentary apparitions, but meteors which take their own time, and travel at a remarkable rate. It is this incelerity which gives them their doubtful character, as an electrical bolt is supposed to be one of the leading emblems of velocity. Among other anecdotes related of this kind of lightning is the following incident, which occurred to a tailor in the rue St. Jacques, Val de Grace, about the year 1743. M. Babinet was commissioned by the Academy of Sciences to investigate the facts, and reported substantially as follows:

"After a loud thunder clap, the tailor being finished his meal, saw the chimney-board fall down as if beset by a slight gust of wind, and a globe of fire, the size of a child's head, came out quietly into the room, at a small height above the floor; the tailor said it looked like a good sized kitten, rolled up in a ball, and moving without showing its paws. It was bright and shining, but he felt no sensation of heat. The globe came near his feet, like a young cat that wants to rub itself against its master's legs; but by moving them aside gently he avoided the contact. It appears to have played for several seconds about his feet, he bending his body over it and examining it attentively. After trying some excursions in different directions, it rose vertically to the height of his head, which he threw back to avoid touching his face. The globe elongating a little, then steered towards a hole in the chimney above the mantle-piece, which hole received a stove-pipe in winter, but was now pasted over with paper. 'The thunder,' he said, 'could not see the hole; but nevertheless, the ball went straight to the aperture, removing the paper without hurting it, and made its way into the chimney. Shortly afterwards, and when he supposed it had time to reach the top, it made a dreadful explosion, which destroyed the upper part of the chimney and threw the fragments on the roofs of smaller buildings, which they broke through. The tailor's lodging was on the third story; the lower ones were not visited at all by the thunder-bolt."

Lightning, when it meets with an obstruction in its course, frequently shatters the non-conducting object, dispersing and bursting substances asunder in every direction, as if they had been charged with gunpowder. The stone pinnacle of a church in Cornwall was struck by lightning, and one fragment weighing three hundred pounds was hurled sixty yards to the southward, another four hundred yards to the north, and a third to the southwest. In 1838 the topgallant-mast of H. M. ship Rodney was literally cut up into chips by a flash of lightning, the sea being strewn with the fragments as if the carpenters had been sweeping their shavings overboard. Sometimes, in striking a tree or mast, the electric fluid will slice it into long shreds or filaments, so that it will appear like a huge broom or a bundle of laths. Lightning bolts will occasionally dash through resisting objects by tearing great openings, as in a Cornish church, where apertures were made in the solid wall of the belfrey fourteen inches deep, and as if cut out by art. In other instances small holes are drilled which are surprising for their perfect circularity of form. Window panes have been frequently pierced in this fashion, without affecting the rest of the

glass. In forming these apertures, a burr or projection is left upon the edges.

Juvenile electricians are in the habit of making holes in cards by passing discharges through them, when a burr or projection will be observed on both sides of the orifice. Sometimes a single discharge will produce two holes in a card, each puncture marked by a single burr, one on the upper and the other on the under side of the card. In some instances the results are such as to suggest that a flash may be split up into several fiery filaments before it strikes an object. In 1777 a weather-cock of tinned copper was hurled by a thunder-bolt from the top of a church in Cremona, and, upon inspection, was found to be pierced with eighteen holes; in nine of them the burr was conspicuous on one side, and in nine it was equally prominent on the other, while the slope of the burr was identical in all.

Among the curiosities of lightning are what is termed "fulgurites," or tubes, which the lightning constructs when it falls upon a silicious spot, by fusing the sand. They may be called casts of thunderbolts. In some hillocks of sand in Cumberland, England, these hollow tubes have been found from one-fiftieth to two inches in diameter, tapering perhaps to a mere point. The entire extent of the tubes may be thirty feet, but they usually separate into numerous branches, and have the appearance of the skeleton of an inverted tree. They are lined with glass, as smooth and perfect as if it had been made in a glass-house.

PRINCE ALBERT LOCKED OUT.—A foreign correspondent of the New York Daily Times relates this amusing anecdote in one of his letters:

A good story, that I have never seen printed, was related by a gentleman in one of those pleasant after-dinner talks, on the deck of the Asia, and if you like to print small gossip of the Queen and royal family, you shall have it. Prince Albert, it seemeth, did once get into bad habits of staying out late at night, and not coming home till morning, whereat her Majesty, his wife, grew much anxious and grieved. It was not certain that he was at the elder cellar, nor could she prove that he did not come home in proper condition, for she endeavored to get into his rooms on some such occasions, and failed most signally. By way of episode, the story is that the reason of her failure was this: She knocked and said, "Albert, open to your Queen." But Albert was silent. "Albert, your Queen is at the door." No reply. And so she tried, morning after morning, until one day, after trying that form of address several times, she suddenly bethought herself to say, "Albert, will you let your Victoria in!" Whereupon the door flew open, and she rushed into his arms instantaneously. But his breath was unimpeachable that morning, though he had come home somewhere about the small hours. It wouldn't do, and she tried a new plan. She ordered the gates of Windsor to be closed at 11, and no one to be admitted without calling her, and then she went to her room. All night she waited, and no husband came; and after a brief doze, and with a furious headache, she sent for the keeper of the gates, and learned that the Prince had come home at 3 or 4, and learning her orders, had left word that he would by no means disturb her, and went his way for a jolly night of it. This occurred again the next night, and the next morning his grace the Duke of Wellington was started at an early hour by a visit from his royal highness. His grace the Duke drove out rapidly to Lord Somebody's, and taking him up, proceeded to the Hon. Mr. Blank's, and a council was held. The question was important: "Can the Queen lock Prince Albert out?" It bothered the dignitaries. They had no precedents, and so they decided it as any five men, or four, three, two or one would decide it, by saying, "Of course not," and so the gates were left open, and the Prince had his evenings to himself, as any good Dutchman that loves lager beer ought to have.

ADVISE GRATIS.—Fourth Batch.—Be civil to the woman who bites the ends of her gloves.—In a balloon, don't sit opposite to a man with long legs.—Take care of your pockets when you go to Exeter Hall.—The loa at a loan office is best left alone.—Tell a woman nothing but what you want to be told again.—Those who live in glass houses had better pull the blinds down.—Before washing, see that there is a towel at hand.—If you have a lawyer for a next door neighbor, you had better not throw your weeds over into his garden.—[Punch.

A very corpulent traveller was riding through the city of Padua, and several of the inhabitants, noted for their wit, asked him why he carried his baggage before him? He replied: "Tis my custom when I go to a town full of thieves."

Woman's whole life is a history of the affections. The heart is her world; it is there her ambition strives for empires; it is there her avarice seeks for hidden treasures.

Betting is immoral; but how can the man who bets be worse than he who is no better.



ANOTHER TRIUMPH OF AMERICANS!

Total Route of the Enemy, with great Loss of Life!

PARTICULARS OF THE FIRST ATTACK UNDER BRIG. GEN. HORNSBY.

GALLANT CHARGE OF THE 1st AND 2d RIFLES.

Bravery of the Infantry.

Advance of Gen. Walker in Person!

ATTACK, ROUTE, &c.

After the disastrous defeats of the Allied forces of San Salvador and Guatemala, on the 12th and 13th of October, they were for some days almost prostrate; but it appears that reinforcements, which they received from Costa Rica, spurred them on to make another effort. The commanders of the forces at Masaya and some of the Costa Rican Generals had a correspondence, in which it was agreed that if a body of men were sent from Masaya to the Nicaraguan Transit Route, they would there be joined by several hundred from Costa Rica.

This juncture was permitted to take place. Seven hundred men started from Masaya, and in a few days were fortifying themselves at Rivas. One of their first displays of power in that city was the robbing of nearly every person in it, and the beating of the wives of a few Americans who had settled in that part of the country.

The enemy were at Rivas but a day or two, when Brig. Gen. Hornsby was despatched with 150 men to oppose them. He left Granada on the 2d of November with a portion of the First Infantry and a few Rangers. He was reinforced on the 10th by 150 men, under the command of Col. E. J. Sanders, and on the morning of the 12th marched with 200 Rifles, and Infantry, and one company of Artillery, under Capt. Dulaney, consisting of 9 men, and a company of Mounted Rangers.

The forces of the enemy at Rivas having been joined by the Costa Ricans, they advanced on the Transit Road, and took a position at a place known as the Half-Way House, upon the summit of an elevated ridge of ground, at the bottom of which there is a deep cut. The position is a very strong one, well fortified, and the force was commanded by the Costa Rican General, Cañas, with from 1,000 to 1,100 men.

The enemy opened a fire upon the American Rangers about 7 o'clock in the morning. Gen. Hornsby immediately ordered his command to halt, and commanded Capt. Dulaney, to throw some shells among them. The shelling did good execution, but they kept up a continuous fire upon our men. Col. Sanders was ordered to throw out some companies of the First Rifles to flank them, and a company of the Infantry, under command of D. Barney Woolf, was ordered to protect the rear of the flanking party. Lieut. Griffin, with the company he commands, supported the mountain howitzer in a gallant manner.

The flanking party were entirely successful. When they got in sight of the enemy the charge of three Companies under Capt. Ewbanks, Capt. Dunican, 1st Rifles, and Lieut. Taft, of 2nd Rifles, was one of the most gallant feats of daring ever performed by Americans.

The barricades of the enemy were taken by assault. The tents were taken by our brave men, together with all they contained. Among the spoils was a large number of mules, and a large quantity of arms.

The enemy themselves report 70 killed, among whom was Gen. Rafael Caraca. His body was interred in the city of Rivas, on the 12th inst.

The force of the Americans was too small to follow with security the retreat of such a large body of men; nor did their commander think it prudent to permit them, fatigued as they were, to follow a great distance those whom they had so gallantly routed. The hill from which the enemy was driven was in a very bad traveling condition, by reason of the late heavy rains, and as a whole day would be lost in getting over it, Gen. Hornsby thought proper to retire to Virgin Bay. He thus allowed his men the rest they so much needed, prevented the enemy from making a flank movement, and protected the sick which he had left in the hospital of that town.

Col. E. J. Sanders of the First Rifles, and Col. John B. Markham of the First Infantry, behaved in the most gallant style during this engagement, and fully sustained, if they did not surpass, the high courage for which they have been previously famed.

All the officers of the First and Second Rifles, and officers of the Infantry, as well as the men belonging to those Regiments, behaved gallantly. Capt. Samuel Laslie, of the Rangers, is deserving of great praise for the gallant manner in which he protected the rear of the command, and for the indefatigableness with which he procured beef and other provisions for the Army.

Major Warren Raymond is deserving of especial mention for his gallant conduct throughout the entire action.

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED, In the Battle of the 10th of November, 1856.

KILLED.

Private Wm. Bournell, Private Craig.

WOUNDED.

Lieutenant Conway, Private P. Hessey, Sergeant Kenniff, " Adams, " Traverse, " Edward Morton, Private William Cooper, Sergt. McDonald, Artillery, " T. Smith, Private Casey, " J. Allan,

After the fight of the 10th, Gen. Hornsby came up in person to Granada. The next day the Commander-in-Chief started with about two hundred men for Virgin Bay. He arrived there on the 12th, and immediately marched at the head of his men to attack the enemy.

After the enemy had ascertained the small number of men by which they had been defeated, they rallied, and returned the next day to the place from which they had been driven. Here they, as may be supposed, strengthened their fortifications, and made everything in readiness for a protracted defence.

General Walker advanced in much the same manner as did Gen. Hornsby. The enemy heard of his approach in person, and retreated, after they had fired a few rounds from their advanced positions.

Capt. Ewbanks, assisted by Capt. Dunican, were ordered to flank them by the same route as they did on the 10th. Capt. Stith's company was ordered to sustain them. The enemy were in a few minutes driven to the summit of the hill, with a loss of only two of our men. Capt. Dunican bore the colors of his Battalion in person, and refused to give the flag, presented to Col. Sanders by his mother and sisters, to any other. It was completely riddled with bullets. Our men next succeeded in routing the enemy from the barricade near a bridge, and forced them from this point also to the summit.

In the first charge Capt. Stith fell at the head of his Company. He was a brave soldier and much beloved.

After the enemy had been driven from their first and strongest position, Brig. Gen. Henningsen commanded the Artillery to throw some shots among them. Our men followed their effect, and the enemy were put to route before the main body of our forces could come up.

In the middle of the engagement, Gen. Henningsen stopped several times to make a little Turkish cigar and smoke it; and on one occasion, came to where Col. Sanders stood and related an anecdote, as if unconscious of the presence of danger.

The enemy were pursued to San Juan del Sur, and from that point along the Pacific shore road, until they had dispersed them through the country. About 150 of them broke off and went into Costa Rica.

We could not possibly ascertain the enemy's loss. They were shot along the road and in the woods, and, making allowance for all exaggerations, there must have been at least fifty of them killed in the action of the 11th. Our loss was only two men in each engagement—four in all.

In the last engagement, Capt. Greene and Capt. Johnstone, under the immediate command of Bruno Natzmer, supported the Sappers and Miners, and proved themselves possessed of coolness and courage.

The Sappers and Miners behaved most gallantly.

The First Rifles, under the command of Lieut. Col. O'Neil, and Second Rifles, under Major Geo. Leonard, behaved with great firmness under their gallant commanders.

In the last engagement Capt. McCheeny displayed much bravery, as did also Capt. Laslie of the Rangers.

The lateness of the hour at which the intelligence of the battles reached us, prevents us from giving a more extended report.

What we have already said fully sustains the credit of American bravery, and invincibility of General Walker.

LIST OF KILLED AND WOUNDED, In the Battle of the 12th of November, 1856.

KILLED.

Captain Stith, Sergeant Wheeler.

WOUNDED.

Lieut. Maxwell Allen, Company B, 1st Rifles. Private Charles Knapp, Company D, 1st Rifles. " Wm. F. Lawrence, " B, " " Wm. Murphy, " B, " " Michael Lamb, " A, " " Anthony Duclaw, " G, " " Edward Pennell, " C, 2d Rifles. " Benjamin Ravel, " A, Artillery. Samuel Kennedy, volunteer from Hacienda Department.

GUATEMALA AND SAN SALVADOR RESPONSIBLE.

Nearly every day our ears are shocked by the recital of some new tale of horror, and the development of some new phase in the actions of the barbarous hordes who now infest this country from adjoining States. We are in daily receipt of news from the stations of the enemy, which disgrace human nature and reduce those who are concerned in the transactions described to the level of the lowest grade of savages. If there is anything which could add to the disgrace of those bands of marauders, it is the duplicity with which they conceal their real intentions from the world.

Armed bands have come from the States of San Salvador and Guatemala, with the avowed purpose of forcing a few individuals into place and power in this country, contrary to the wishes of nine-tenths of the people of this State. They proclaim to the world that they are fighting in the holy cause of liberty, by endeavoring to expel tyrants who have taken forcible possession of the soil. But let their acts be weighed in the balance of public opinion, and impartially judged.

Since they entered the borders of this State, they have been engaged in a continued series of robberies and murders; and have every day perpetrated acts from which a Jack Sheppard or a Dick Turpin would have turned with disgust. They have prevented the natives from exercising any control in this country since their advent, and have even broken through the domestic ties by entering private dwellings and taking possession thereof, making the proprietors their servants and slaves. They have appropriated to themselves whatever they coveted, without remunerating the rightful owner; and whenever a voice is raised up against their injustice, the persons who complain are cruelly lashed, if not immediately put to death.

We hear of instances where native women have been forced into their barracks to cook, and perform other drudgeries, and when a word of complaint is uttered, the unfortunate female is stripped naked and whipped in the public square in the presence of her terrified relations. The natural consequence of all this is, that these poor defenceless creatures flee to the Americans for protection. It is only two days ago since two of those unfortunate women, who were making their way from Diriomo, were overtaken by some soldiers who were sent in pursuit, and when captured, were tied to the horses with strong ropes and made to travel back on foot at whatever pace their inhuman tormentors chose to ride.

One of these women met one of her own daughters, who was also coming to Granada, and managed by signs to notify the girl of her danger before she was also arrested. Now, it may be said in justification, that the enemy might suppose the women would bring us intelligence of their movements; but, does this not illustrate the low estimate that is placed upon them by the natives, when the very people whom, they say, invited them into this country are thus compelled to flee from where they are, and appeal to the sympathy of the Americans.

So much do the natives of Nicaragua dread the presence of the San Salvadorians and Guatemaltecos, that upon any alarm, or when there is any expectation of their approach, the men and women seize their valuables, and either deliver them into the custody of Americans or take up their abode within the line of the American defences.

It is somewhat difficult for us to believe that the Government acknowledges any connection with the vagabonds who are now robbing and murdering the defenceless citizens of the more remote parts of this Republic. We cannot persuade ourselves that any State, whose existence has been recognized by the enlightened and christianized nations of America and Europe, and whose Ministers are permitted to appear among the accomplished and noble personages which appear at those capitals and courts, would recognize or sanction such proceedings as have been enacted by, what are called, the allied forces in this country. If they continue, however, to remain silent upon this subject, we must take it for granted that they not only endorse all that has been done, but that it was done through their positive orders. The conclusion will be forced upon us, also, that Guatemala and San Salvador have trampled, in this instance, upon all the honorable usages of war, by putting to death, without offering an exchange, all who are unfortunate enough to fall into their hands, and even refusing to exchange after they had promised so to do.

With mock indignation, they call the legal officers of this country filibusters, and by this name hope to justify their evil acts before the world, thus adding the crime of hypocrisy to their many other faults; and we call upon the world to judge them not by their words, but by their actions, and note the difference between the course pursued by them and those whom they denounce before the world with such well feigned horror.

Since President Walker assumed the duties of his office, he has been guided in his course by the settled policy of his predecessors here, so far as this was suitable with the necessities of the times. He has in all cases allowed the towns to be governed, as formerly, by their own Alcaldes, and has in nowise altered the pre-existing local laws of the State. Even some of the estates, which some foreign papers assert have been confiscated, were forfeited before Gen. Walker came into the State, and the majority were declared confiscated when a native was in the Presidential chair. President Walker has always treated the natives as if the country was in a state of tranquility, and the American soldiers here have sometimes deprived themselves of many things they needed rather than take from the natives without returning a full equivalent.

We see it stated in Costa Rican and other papers, that our soldiers do not receive their full pay; and that they are neither well clad nor well fed. If this is so, is it not one of the best evidences in the world that they have not resorted to violence to obtain their necessities, and that they have not taken from the natives what they could not purchase for the price set upon it by the vendor. Our enemies could not make use of a stronger argument in our favor, or more gratifying to honor than by saying we live poor, in a country as rich as Nicaragua. We have reason to be proud of our poverty under such circumstances.

On the other hand, the States which are making war upon the natives of this country (they do not fight the Americans unless with a force of ten or twenty to one) point to the riches of Nicaragua as an inducement for volunteers.

It is not a little singular that, although they have come into this country with the avowed purpose of driving the Americans out, they always keep out of the way of those with whom they say they came to contend, and confine their operations to depredations among the very persons whom they came to defend.

This course is, alone, sufficient to elucidate to the world their objects in the present war; and we feel confident that the day is not far distant when the civilized people of the great North will open their eyes to the disreputable proceedings of the allied forces of Guatemala and San Salvador.

JUDGE BASTY.—In our report of the appointment of Thomas Basty, Esq., as Judge of First Instance for the Oriental Department at Granada, we unintentionally said he came from California. In looking over our exchanges we find that in copying the accounts of the defence of Granada, in which he took such a gallant part, it is stated that he is from the Golden State. This is an error. He is originally from Virginia, and came to this city from New York.

CORRESPONDENCE BETWEEN ENGLAND AND COSTA RICA.

From "Wilmer & Smith's European Times," we learn that the correspondence which has passed since December, 1854, between the English Government and the late Mr. Wallerstein, the Consul-General in England for Guatemala and Costa Rica, has just been laid before the British Parliament. The earliest letter is one of the 9th of December, 1854, in which he asks to be allowed to purchase two brass howitzers for the Republic of Guatemala, encouraged to do so, he says, by the courtesy and ready attention he had received on a previous occasion, in a similar application on behalf of Costa Rica. The reply is that her Majesty's Government have no objection. This reply was made at the end of 1854. On the 22d of December, 1855, there is a long letter from Mr. Wallerstein to the Earl of Clarendon, in which he explains the position of affairs in Central America, and the urgent need of British intervention to protect the Republic of Costa Rica against the aggressions of a band of "foreigners by birth, habits, and feelings, evidently actuated by projects of plunder, headed by a citizen of the United States of the name of Walker, who had just been repulsed in a filibustering attempt on the Mexican province of Sonora." A week later, on the 29th of December last, the Consul presented to Lord Clarendon a letter of equal length, and of the same purport, dated San José, November 8th, from Don J. B. Calvo, the Minister of Foreign Affairs of Costa Rica. Señor Calvo describes, in very declamatory language, the outrages of Gen. Walker's "band of freebooters," and the terror which they have spread. He states that the President of Costa Rica, though confident of its internal defences, has great fears for the town and harbor of Punta Arenas, and he only asks that a single English or French ship-of-war may be stationed there to prevent any filibustering attack. He expresses the willingness of Costa Rica to make a grateful return for that service, at whatever sacrifices, in its revenues or commercial relations. A similar letter was at the same time addressed by Costa Rica to the Emperor of the French. On the 12th of January, Mr. Wallerstein wrote to the Earl of Clarendon, having had an interview with him in the meantime. In this letter he dwelt much on the increasing trade and internal improvement of Costa Rica, as mainly effected by British capital, and solicits the aid of a British ship-of-war to protect it, while he also asks British sympathy for the people of Costa Rica. On the 22d of January, Mr. Hammond replied from the Foreign Office "that instructions will be given to the Admiral on the Pacific station to cause the coast of Costa Rica to be visited by her Majesty's cruisers, for the protection of British interests." On the 4th of February, Mr. Wallerstein expressed his hope "that the interests of Costa Rica will be included in this protection;" and he informed Lord Clarendon that the filibusters "have been in effect, if not ostensibly, aided by a ship-of-war of the United States in the port of Greytown, and that they are therefore, directly or indirectly, countenanced in the territory of Nicaragua by the United States Government." There is no reply to this letter. The remainder of the correspondence is about a request made in January, to be allowed to purchase two brass mortars at Woolwich, for Guatemala, and 2,000 muskets for Costa Rica. This the British Government consented to, but a note appended to this paper states that neither the mortars nor the muskets have as yet been issued from her Majesty's stores.

AN ACCOMPLISHED BOY.—There is a little pale-faced, delicate looking little boy in Granada, of apparently nine years of age, of the name of Edward Miller, who is really one of the curiosities of the city. He speaks three languages fluently—the Spanish, English and German, and plays on several musical instruments. He is regularly engaged as a musician in the band of the garrison. As his little cheeks blow out in his efforts to play on a large brass instrument, he excites nearly as much attention as the music itself. In marching, he finds it very difficult to keep up with the longer strides of the men, and the bystanders often laugh at his endeavors to recover his lost place. We do not think that in all Central America there is another lad of his age possessed of more varied accomplishments.

A gentleman at Oporto has been "astonishing the natives" by walking on the river! He attached to his feet two large boat-fashioned shoes of tin, and, thus prepared, accomplished in safety a rather long "tramp" on the waters of the Douro!

PEEPS ABOUT TOWN.

By TITAS BRICKS.

Four days sitting astraddle of a howitzer, three days standing by a mortar with a slow match stretching its serpentine folds about a stick, three days filling sand bags and emptying them again, and three days going through the agreeable and highly interesting ceremony of being initiated into a very free kind of Masonry—carrying adobes and constructing them into high walls, in order to prevent ourselves from charging at the enemy and doing them any damage—is the manner in which I have spent the past week.

But the services of Bricks were too valuable to be allowed to remain at a post at which his only duties were to stop his friends as they passed, and where he could not even manage to get up a fight between a cat and dog, which were left the sole guardians of the quarters assigned to him. Was ordered to get on a mule and go and see where the enemy were, and report to headquarters. Started—saw a dirty piece of calico approach, to which a very large woman of a most delicate copper color was attached by the middle, carrying on her head an immense sunshade, made in the shape of a large wooden dish, which was filled with corn which had been tortured into tortillas.

Started back with the intelligence that I had seen a large body carrying supplies to the enemy. Met the Captain—told him, and as he had the fastest horse, permitted him to go in advance. When I got near headquarters I learned that the large body contained fifty men. Got a little nearer, and learned that there were one hundred and fifty men in it, and before I got off my mule I was told that it contained three hundred men, several mules carrying packs of corn and ammunition of various kinds. Considered that a little information would go along way with the Captain, but as he was my superior officer, I would not contradict him.

The garrison was immediately under arms—saw a stand of arms in a dark corner—stood under them. The roll of the Pizerinctum Guards was beaten—took my place by the right flank, right oblique, and then broke into platoons, covering, at the same time, the man who covered my rear. The Guard made a most gallant charge along the road in which the large body had been seen moving, and whenever they thought they saw any person they halted with amazing precision, and opened to right and left into the woods, until they were sure all danger was over. We chased the enemy in this manner for nearly two miles, but finding no trace of them, returned with the flag of the Guard floating proudly over our heads.

This flag was presented by ourselves, as a token of our appreciation of our own bravery and daring. On one side was a motto from the immortal pen of Shakespeare, where, in the tragedy of Robert Macaire, the hero, in making an assault, exclaims, "Come in lemons and get squeezed." On the other side was the sublime but simple inscription "Pizerinctums."

Unfortunately, as we were coming down the sides of a steep ravine, an alarming accident happened to the Captain. Just in the spot where an ambuscade might have been, something ran across our path; the ranks of the Pizerinctums were thrown into temporary disorder, and the Captain, who is as brave as a lobster, received a severe wound in his feelings. He was helped to his horse by five men, and held there by a stern necessity, in the shape of a saddle. The responsibilities of the command devolved upon me. I immediately ordered my men to advance by the right counter-march, and by this movement we arrived in the city without loss of time. The brilliancy of my tactics raised me so highly in the estimation of my commanding officer that he immediately promoted me a brevet Lieutenant, with the rank of Captain, and, as night came on, gave me the command of a corner building near the outskirts of the city. Could not trust my privates in such a juncture, and therefore shouldered my Minie myself. I had not been long at my post when some person came along who looked very much like an enemy. As he was a suspicious looking character I thought I would not do anything to make him angry, so I let him pass. The importance of this can only be estimated when I say that, had I challenged him, he might have accepted the challenge and shot me. Next came a man who said he would give me a counter-sign if I'd let him pass; I told him I didn't trade in that way, but if he gave me a dollar I'd let him slide; finally, as he did not seem to amount to much, I let him go on his way for a dime.

Invested the dime in a bottle of fourth proof, and sat down to enjoy the moonlight. I had scarcely drank the contents of my purchase when

something very close to me called out my name. I looked up—it pointed to where there were five hundred of the enemy on a tree. I poured a deathly volley of one gun into them, and continued to fire and fall back, (from the kick of my gun,) until the garrison was aroused, and assembled about me. My unerring aim brought down a man every time I shot, and finally my commanding officer, who is too much of an admirer of bravery to see it thrown away, ordered me to "cease firing." There were some who were so envious of the fame which they supposed would be attached to my bravery, that they ungenerously said I was shooting at the branches of a tree.

But the following, from my commanding officer, will refute all such foul insinuations:

"Capt. T. Bricks will please report himself at the General Headquarters forthwith."

By order of

COL. OF E CLAMPSUS VITUS."

Granada, Nov. 12, 1856.

When I entered I was shown to a seat of honor, which, like most seats of that kind, was very soft. A bottle and a cut glass were placed in my hands, and a polite invitation to help some person was extended to me. I had just succeeded in persuading some person to take something, when the Colonel arose, in his calm majesty, and in the following beautiful and flowing address, presented me with an invaluable pistol:

ADDRESS OF THE COLONEL.

T. Bricks, Esq.:

SIR—The energy you displayed in turning out your valuable corps—the Pizerinctum Guards—at the expected attack on the city last night, and the valuable services rendered by you as commander of said corps, impel a few friends of yours, who are always willing to reward merit, to present you with this pistol, worn by Bonabel, who conquered this country at the time when it tried men's soles, and who surmounted insurmountable obstacles. This valuable relic of this great hero is presented to you by us as a testimonial of our regard and esteem, and for your valuable services. You will please accept the same, and never shoot it without pulling the trigger four times.

To which Bricks, with his accustomed modesty, replied:

GENTLEMEN—My ideas are so tightly wrapped in the envelop of gratitude that I cannot pick out a sentiment by which I can express my overwrought "phelinks." I assure you, gentlemen, that I esteem this the happiest moment of my life, and shall always look back to it as one of the sunny spots of my existence. Unaccustomed as I am to public speaking, I cannot here refrain from stating that Bonabel, great as he no doubt is, shall be, when we meet, out-done in bravery by the happy recipient of this beautiful weapon. I shall now accept this, gentlemen, with heartfelt thanks, upon the condition that the next of the kind you will do me the honor of presenting, will have the wheels attached. And I now promise that I shall never shoot it until I have pulled the trigger four times.

The pistol is thirteen inches in length, beautifully ornamented with the rare metal, oxide of iron; and while the diameter of the muzzle is at least four inches, it tapers down so handsomely that a small-bullet will easily fit at the bottom. I promised not to fire it until I had pulled the trigger four times, but both the Captain and myself have been pulling at it ever since it was presented, we have not yet been able to get it off once. On the handle is the name "Titas Bricks," elaborately carved, and on the reverse is the moral maxim, "Presented by his friends."

The weapon is now at the Captain's quarters, at which place our mutual friends are respectfully solicited to call and examine it for themselves. Examination free. Bottle and glasses on the side-board—cigars on the table. Those who like "a little sugar with a heap of whiskey in it," will be satisfied.

BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

In the early part of this week, a fine little boy—the son of Capt. O'Regan, in the First Rifles—died. Several Companies of the Battalion to which the Captain belongs turned out to the funeral. The body of the boy was wrapt in the regimental flag, while laid out, and the colors were wrapt about the coffin on its way to the cemetery.

A salute was fired over the grave of the boy, as if an officer had died. Quite a crowd of citizens had assembled to join in the funeral procession, but a violent shower having come on as it was about to move onward, many were compelled to remain in the houses.

The funeral was preceded by the garrison band.

RAINY SEASON.—The last few days give strong indications that the time of rains has past. The lake has not risen this year as high as usual—so say the natives.

It is said that the news of our late victories was received by the British officers at Greytown with much pleasure.

ON BOARD STEAMER LA VIRGIN,
Off Granada, November 14th, 1856.

Col. W. K. Rogers, Secretary of Hacienda, Granada—Sir: Agreeably to your instructions, I yesterday night left Virgin Bay on board this steamer, accompanied by eight volunteers from your department, for the purpose of securing a supply of cattle in Chontales.

At 7 o'clock this morning the steamer dropped her anchor within 50 yards of shore in the bay of San Waldo. Mr. James O'Neal and myself immediately started for the shore in the yawl, purposing to deliver our letters to the owner of the hacienda San José; when within 10 yards of the beach a heavy fire was opened upon us by upwards of 100 men in ambush, severely wounding Mr. James O'Neal, of the Hacienda Department, and Mr. Polk Metcalf, deck hand on steamer La Virgin, and myself slightly. The party on the steamer immediately returned the fire of the enemy, and in a short time silenced it, driving the enemy from their position and their ambush. Those in the small boat unhurt jumped overboard, and by swimming, succeeded in towing us in her alongside the steamer.

The volunteers with me all did their duty, and the officers and crew of the steamer while attending to theirs and the safety of their vessel, rendered valuable and efficient service in silencing the fire of the enemy.

The steamer and yawl are pierced by many of the enemy's bullets, but I am happy to report that their practice was so very bad that they did not succeed in hitting any person on either steamer or yawl, after the first volley.

Begging your attention to Mr. O'Neal, my most valued friend and assistant, and to the young man belonging to the boat, who is severely wounded, I subscribe myself

Your ob't servant,
JOIVACIO SANDINI,
Captain Commanding.

TRANSATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

Among the many marvels of modern science, there is none more wonderful than the telegraph. By its operations electricity—which appears to be the soul of the universe—wraps itself about the souls of mankind and moulds them into one grand living mass. The hand of an individual does not obey the direction of his own will with greater precision or dispatch than does this subtle agent the desires of whosoever desires to avail himself of its uses.

It takes upon its wing our most secret thoughts, and, with a speed surpassing thought itself, lays it before our brother at the furthest corner of the earth.

When telegraphs become universal there will be no longer any strangers. The earth will have been converted into one vast neighborhood, where the most distant person is within our beck or call, and where conversations may occur between the inhabitants of Granada and New Orleans, or New York, "from the rising up of the sun until the going down thereof."

The uses of the telegraph are illustrated in a homely but very pertinent manner, by the answer of a negro servant in Washington. He was asked the distance to a village of some distance, and replied: "Well, that depends on how Massa goes. If he walk, it am distant a whole day; if he rides, it am only half de day; if he take de ears, he most dar now." The telegraph reduces time and space into one, and makes man almost omnipresent.

Following this, we give an extract of a report from an Irish paper, upon electric communication with America. As the reader follows in imagination the slender threads by which the continents are connected, he will no doubt speculate upon the wonders which lay at the bottom of the "vast deep," where all is grand, silent and awful. The report is also useful in showing depths and distances:

Lying at anchor off Queenstown for the last few days may have been observed a small, unsightly, ill-painted, rusty-bottomed screw-steamer, without one point of attraction about her, except the stars and stripes fluttering in the breeze. Yet that boat and some of the officers she contains have been the world's wonder for a season, and have just now concluded a task which is the forerunner of an event more wonderful still. The Arctic was the vessel that was sent to rescue Dr. Kane, who was previously sent to rescue Sir John Franklin. She was successful, and brought home Dr. Kane and his crew, who had been obliged to abandon his ship and search. She was then a light-ship on the American coast. She is now the bearer of Lieut. Strain, of Darien notoriety, and Capt. Berriman, who has before, and now again, crossed from Newfoundland to take soundings of the whole Atlantic coast from St. John's to Valencia, with the view to ascertain the probable success with which a telegraphic cable may be laid between these points. The result is satisfactory. For some fifty or sixty miles from St. John's and again on this side, is a bank varying from twenty-five to one hundred and twenty fathoms. Between these there is a plateau nearly level, the bottom soft, composed of shells so fine that only the microscope can discover them, each shell perfect in its minute beauty, proving the absence of currents at the bottom, and, with due deference to Stephenson and others, the want of that vast

El Nicaraguense.

Saturday Morning, Nov. 15.

MEXICO.

The troubles which are now agitating the Republic of Mexico, and the dangers of that country in perspective, naturally impel her to seek some measure of relief. The history of Mexico is dark in scenes of revolution and blood, and the flood of light which the nineteenth century throws in upon its present condition reveals to itself a state of backwardness and distraction not to be much longer endured. Mexico is at present in the condition of a house divided against itself; in such a condition it cannot hope to stand without the aid of some new element of strength to prop its fast declining frame. It is threatened from without by an invasion from Spain, and already a strong Spanish fleet hovers at no great distance from its shores. Its internal affairs are distracted by the contending claims of three or four ambitious chieftains, and a power superior to all, in the mind of the Spaniard, for good or evil, is sapping at its foundation. This is the power of the Church. The clergy of Mexico are extremely dissatisfied with the present most powerful ruler of the State. They claim to have been defrauded out of their just rights; that the Church property has been appropriated to uses inimical to the interests for which it was originally set apart; and they consider themselves, therefore, justified in sowing the seeds of discontent and rebellion among the people.

Mexico feels, also, that in the presence of such a neighbor as the United States of North America it must keep pace with the times, or its very existence is hazarded. Already, American Republicanism has begun to pulsate through its veins; she is conscious of its strength and vitality, and feels the want of a fuller infusion of this element into her system. In this condition, as will be seen by an extract we make in another part of this paper, she is beginning to cast about her for American support, and naturally turns her eyes to this country, where American power has already made itself felt so beneficially.

One or two Mexican papers have dared, says the correspondent of the New York Herald, to advocate an alliance with Gen. Walker. This is but the first budding of a thought which will, probably before long, ripen into the full fruit of realization. Scarcely had the idea seen the day when another journal suggested sending a Mexican representative to this Republic, and forming an alliance offensive and defensive. In this manner, Mexico hopes to protect her Southern extremity, now menaced by Guatemala, and thus, in the event of a war with Spain, she could devote all her energies to combatting her former oppressor.

We are not prepared to say whether the Government of Nicaragua would or would not look with favor on a proposition of alliance, but, all things tend to convince us that, if such a thing were consummated, it would prove of infinite advantage to the Republic of Mexico. It would extend her influence from Texas to Panama, and perhaps prove the first step in the formation of a great Southern American Republic, in which, from the extent of her territory, and her great natural resources, she would hold a most important position.

THE PROCESS OF DISUNION.—If Fremont be elected, the time for disunion, it is thought, will have come. The steps proposed to be taken are these:

- 1st. The Southern Governors are to call their Legislatures together.
- 2d. The Legislatures are to elect delegates to a Southern Congress.
- 3d. That Congress is to assemble at Milledgeville, Ga.
- 4th. Its first work will be the election of a temporary President.
- 5th. It will then proceed to form a new Constitution.
- 6th. A Commission will be forthwith appointed to meet a similar Commission from the North, to divide the public property.

If all this be peaceably carried out, the new Governments will at once go into operation, and probably enter into a treaty of some sort, at the start.

Otherwise, they must do the best they can; but no one apprehends either war or any material shock to the business transactions of the world.

The clipper-built schooner Pearl, Capt. Moors, arrived here on the first of the week from Virgin Bay, via Ometepe Island.

COSTA RICA GETTING LITERARY.

Through the kindness of a friend, we have been shown a few numbers of a journal published, partly in English, at San José, the capital of Costa Rica. The name of the paper is "The Album," and is devoted almost exclusively to the abuse of Gen. Walker and other eminent Americans. It occasionally condescends to give EL NICARAGUENSE a kick, but does it as though it were scarcely worthy of even that honor.

In speaking of EL NICARAGUENSE, it says: "We allude thus sleightingly to our contemporary, owing to the interests it advocates; and because its sanguinary disposition is evinced in editorials murdering the English language, whilst they almost flay truth alive."

This, from a good judge of the English language, would be rather humiliating, and would probably induce EL NICARAGUENSE to invest a few picayunes in Murray's Grammar. Like the immortal Dogberry, the author of the above was anxious to be written down an ass, and succeeded admirably. He has proved himself incapable of writing or understanding the English language. For example, he says: "We allude thus sleightingly to our contemporary." Now, sleightingly means roguishly, cunningly, with trickery and dishonesty, all of which terms are, no doubt, applicable to the manner of his reference to us and to his entire writing; but as we have often had occasion to communicate with blockheads since we came to these parts, we will give him credit for what he meant to say, which was, that he alluded to us *sleightingly*, meaning, thereby, with a certain amount of contempt. We are anxious to show to the world what the writer of the above did really mean, lest it might be supposed we were solicitous of his good opinion. But if he writes himself down a dishonest trickster, it is no fault of ours, and only proves the force of the adage, "truth, like murder, will out."

In the six numbers of the paper which we read, there was scarcely a well-constructed sentence; the writer appeared to be in a most blessed state of ignorance of all the rules of English grammar, nor was there a paragraph which would be permitted to appear in a respectable American literary journal. The editorials are all written over the signature of "C," and display such an amount of egotism that we are tempted to give the name in full, lest he might be deprived of the fame he appears so desirous of coveting.

"C" is the initial of so many words that we fear persons less charitable than ourselves might associate it with something very disagreeable. It is the initial of Commonplace, which is not inappropriate, and Convict, which cannot, of course, be applied to the Corty who writes for the "Album" of San José.

This Mr. Corty is an Englishman, who resided some time since in Nicaragua. He at one time kept a hotel in Rivas, in a house which he hired from Don Bruno Mongalo, but was so very sharp that he was in a short time obliged to leave. He took advantage of every person with whom he had any dealing, and his house was noted throughout the Department as the rendezvous of gamblers and dishonest persons. After he left Rivas he went to California, and his practices in that State soon obliged him to change his place of residence. He dare not return to Nicaragua; but hearing of kindred spirits in Costa Rica, thitherward turned his steps. He had not been long at San José before he quarrelled with his family, and some exposures were then made which will not admit of a publication in our columns.

Mr. Corty is, by profession, a gambler, and as all men of his class are possessed of considerable "sleight" he manages to hold the simple-minded Costa Ricans by the ears through his paper. To them literary ability is nothing; they want billingsgate, and Mr. Corty appears to suit them. He pretends to have been an officer in the British service, and on that account, gives himself considerable swagger; but he was, in truth, as can be easily proved, a person employed by the Jews in London as a go-between for them and the aristocracy in distress, whose pride of birth would not permit them to be seen hanging around the pawnbrokers' shops in the obscure streets of that metropolis.

In our endeavor to assist our cotemporary to overcome the modesty which conceals four letters of his name, we had almost forgotten that he acknowledges, notwithstanding the incapacity of EL NICARAGUENSE, that, "it has got an extensive and profitable circulation;" and deplores that a paper of such excellence as the "Album" should be limited in its circulation to a few copies.

The "Album," in its abuse of every thing in Nicaragua, calls the American Minister to this State many naughty names; and distinguishes Mr.

Marcy—the Secretary of State at Washington, whose recent letters have excited the surprise and respect of the greatest European statesmen—by the appellation of "the cormorant." Mr. Wheeler will, of course, feel flattered that there is, at least, one worse man in the world than himself.

The "Album" is very anxious to attract American travel to Costa Rica, and as an inducement, invites American travellers "to come and see the flag-staff at San José, as it is one of the greatest curiosities in the world." This must be a strong inducement to Americans, as it is to be presumed they have no flag-staffs in the United States.

The "Album" pities the people of Nicaragua, and sympathizes with them upon their poverty. It assumes that our Government takes everything from the natives by force, and without pay, and congratulates the Costa Ricans as follows:

"As yet, therefore, Costa Rica need not complain; no man has lost a mule or a yoke of oxen without having his name put upon the books as a debt of the nation." And thus it leaks out that Costa Rica does actually take away the property of its citizens by force, giving no other equivalent therefor than a promise to pay. The Government of Nicaragua has, since the election of Gen. Walker to the Presidency, paid hard cash for everything it obtained, either from the natives or others.

We make the following singular extract from the "Album." It is very interesting, as it reveals customs which Americans are not often permitted to see. In the meantime, we beg to state that we copy these extracts literally, and if there are any inaccuracies of language, they are not to be attributed to us.

"WHERE DOES THE MONEY GO?"

In times of pestilence, famine, or war, it has always devolved on the press to watch the ebb and flow of specie, and to suggest means of correcting very palpable leaks, as there are certain classes of speculators always ready to prey upon calamity, and collapse in commerce is an evil that often leads to national disaster; Considerable absorption of coin has been going on during the last few months in payment of Church ceremonies, which is easily explained. The cholera has laid low 10,000 victims, or thereabouts. If each unfortunate soul has four mourners, who each pay for three masses, it makes \$120,000 gone out of circulation. Judging by the devoutness and parental affection of the people of this State the above is an under estimate, and if we consider the sums of from \$50 to \$500 that have been paid (as a sequel to national losses) for extraordinary rites and observances, the actual amount netted by the clergy cannot fall short of \$200,000, which is about enough for a campaign.

It would appear from this that the clergy of Costa Rica have a direct pecuniary interest in stirring up the people of that country to make war upon the Americans and the people of their own race in this Republic. It appears from the above statement they make \$1,20 out of every soul that goes to purgatory, and as scarcely any who are engaged in such an unholy warfare get to heaven at their first plunge into "kingdom come," each one may be set down at that value. But we are under the impression that \$1,20 is altogether too low for even the soul of a Costa Rican, and should protest against the price, were it not that some (probably the "big gente") run up as high as from \$50 to \$500, for extraordinary rites. There may be some, too, such hardened sinners that they cannot be bought off at any price.

We will do the clergy of Nicaragua the justice to say, that, we think they are too enlightened to traffic thus in the souls of their brothers and fellow men. The Holy Catholic Church in other countries offers up prayers that the scourges of war, famine and pestilence may be averted. It would appear that in Costa Rica the Church prays for those vicissitudes that the Priests may increase their revenue at the rate of \$1,20 per soul for the common people, and from \$50 to \$500 from those whose sins were, while in the flesh, "darker than crimson."

It is clear to us, from the above, that while one half of the "faithful" of Costa Rica pray for the success of their countrymen, the other half "pitches in" strongly for the success of Gen. Walker, so that the account for and against us is about balanced, and in this way, as the gods of war can show no partiality, the Americans manage to kill them off very fast, and thus contribute to the holy cause of religion by the support of the clergy. We are not sure that they do not all pray for the success of the Americans, as in that event their revenues would be materially increased. This is a very queer world!

We regret that our space will not admit of any more selections this week from the "Album." It is a "7x9" sheet, and its editor, "C," no doubt, thinks it a big gun. In reading it we were reminded of the little boy, who, when his mother

told him he must not pick his nose, replied: "Aint this my own nose, and aint this the Fourth of July—I'll pick thunder out of it, if I've a mind to!"

If the "Album" belongs to "C," he may pick all the thunder out of it he has a mind to.

THE POST-OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

We give the following letter a place in our columns, not because we think it places our Post Office Department in a just light, but because our correspondent may have been somewhat disappointed, and it may probably do him good to be allowed to give us "a bit of his mind." There never has been a post office system that gave general satisfaction. In the United States, where the iron bands of the railroads lay on the surface of the country like the wires in a sieve, nearly a fourth part of all the letters received in a newspaper establishment are complaints of the non-reception of papers. In England, where everything commercial is reduced down to clock-work accuracy, and where the mail arrangements are considered to approach the nearest to perfection that has ever been attained, the greatest disappointments frequently occur. Not long since we read a paragraph in an English paper, stating that there was a letter containing a large remittance sent from London to Boston, in Yorkshire. A clerk in the post office, mistaking the address, forwarded it to Boston, Massachusetts. It remained there for some time, and was sent from that to a Boston in some other State—and as there is a village of the name of Boston in nearly every State in the Union, it made the tour of nearly all the States, and was finally sent to the dead letter office at Washington. Here it was opened, and, finding that it was valuable, it was returned to London. In the meantime, the man in Yorkshire who expected it became impatient, and instituted a suit at law for the recovery of the money it was said to contain; but the litigation was cut short by the same clerk forwarding the same letter to its proper destination, after it had made the circuit of nearly half the globe.

Now, our correspondent will perceive that if his papers or letters should occasionally get to Granada, and be delayed thereby a day or two, he ought rather offer thanks for the promptness with which they are returned, than complain of an unintentional, or, perhaps, necessary delay.

FORT SAN CARLOS, Nov. 2, 1856.

Editor of El Nicaraguense:

DEAR SIR—Copies of El Nicaraguense arrived here yesterday at the hands of a mutual friend, who accompanied Col. Fisher's party, just in time to spare you the infliction of a long lecture upon delinquencies in general, and delinquencies in posting and mailing "the papers" in particular. We would not for the world be contumacious enough to even offer our suggestion, much less dictate in anything that pertains to the mail arrangement, or anything else which we suppose to be directly under the control or purveyance of any one of the heads of departments. But we are not advised that there is as yet any such thing as the "Post Office Department" in the State established, and from nearly all the evidence of experience at hand, are justified in concluding that there is none, and, consequently, no one to feel sensitive at any strictures or suggestions which might be thrown out. In other words, if nobody is to blame, let Mr. Nobody bear it without a murmur, for *somebody* is surely exonerated, and *vice versa*. "Soldiers will complain;" of course they will, but not always without just cause. How much cause they have in reference to a delay of their mail matter about these days, these can best judge who have been stationed away from headquarters for any great length of time, and more especially those who have much correspondence to do, either with their business in the States, in responding to the many inquiries of those wishing to emigrate here, or with the press of the United States, in which case it is so important to get the local paper in posting up, to say nothing of the grateful satisfaction afforded by purely social correspondence, filial, paternal and conjugal. The moral effect of a prompt and safe inter-mail communication, especially at points touched by the Transit Route, is of sufficient value to the army, in lending contentment and efficiency, to demand due attention from the State. Much more at present we cannot expect, but this much we claim, and claim it the more especially as the mail conveyance passes and repasses, indefinitely, leaving a fragment of our mail here and a part there, while in some instances only, the provoking notice that "there is a package of letters," or "a bundle of papers" or both "in the post office at Granada," the wrapper only of the latter and the advertisement of the former often times being the only aggravating items which come to hand. This state of things is rendered less tolerable because there is no need of it—because a thorough and satisfactory delivery of mail matter would be attended with no more trouble—nor half so much—than the loose, careless and recklessly slovenly manner in which it is attempted to be done by those who shamelessly pretend to have the charge of and be responsible for it.

"Official" matter from the hands of his Excellency, Gen. Walker, has failed to reach me at Castillo, and large bundles of newspapers from the

States, addressed to me, pass up into the "Post-office" at Granada, where lay one or two at the present time, and months elapse, the "steamer with the mails" (H) passes and repasses, when finally, having lost their interest by age, they appear.

My purpose in making public these facts, is especially with a view to call attention to the evils, a very few samples of which I give you, with the hope that some effort will be made to correct or abate them. The privations of camp life, especially on the frontier, are necessarily incident to a cause like ours; and however numerous and galling to one accustomed to the comforts and luxuries of metropolitan life in a Northern city, are still cheerful and hopelessly borne. But when these privations are recklessly and even studiously aggravated without cause or necessity, they drive one to madness.

Simply assorting the mail at Greytown, and distributing the separate parcels at their places of destination at those points where the steamers touch, and receiving those for the interior at the same time, really does not seem too much to do, and would end all trouble.

As it is, however, letters and papers are all hustled pell mell up to Granada for distribution; they are lodged in the Postoffice, where they must lay "until called for by some responsible person." Or, mayhap you see in El Nicaraguense 3, 5, 7 or more letters advertised for you; you write in vain to the Postmaster to forward them—he don't know you, or if he does, he looks in the pigeon-hole and gets *one*, leaving all the rest. Your bundle of Heralds lay there for him to stumble over, week after week and month after month, marked as large as life, but he can't see them. Steamer after steamer passes down at these long intervals—you are a subscriber to El Nicaraguense—they have had an engagement with the enemy at headquarters—had it three or four weeks ago; you are nervous with anxiety to learn and get facts also for the foreign press with which to encourage our cause—you want your letters also, and approach the steamer as she rounds to with, "any mail, Capt. Scott?" "No." "Where is it?" "It all went up I s'pose." "Any papers—Nicaraguenses?" "No." "When will the next steamer be down?" "When she comes—month, I s'pose." Well, if you have any "damning" proclivities in you, you'll satisfactorily exercise them now. Surely this state of things can be remedied without additional expense to the Government, because the carriers always go through with the *form*, but not the *fact* of delivering the mails. *Verbum sat.*

The health of the garrison at this place is excellent. The steamer Ogden was run up, by order of Col. Rudler, to Chontales coast, and obtained a supply of beef cattle. The Colonel himself has itinerated down the San Juan river, looking after the interests of his department. He left on the steamer San Carlos in fine health. Col. Fisher, en route, and party, arrived here yesterday at 3 P. M., per schooner Pearl; and after satiating a glorious appetite, proceeded on, saluted by the 24-pounder from the fort and three hearty cheers by the garrison. The Pearl set sail for Granada with the mail from this place. Col. Rudler caused a salute of five shots (shotted) from the 24-pounder to be fired on the 13th ult., in honor of the anniversary of the taking of Granada, not knowing that you were celebrating it also with shotted guns in good earnest, and driving them into the very doors of Gen. Walker's quarters. Capt. F. A. Thompson, with his force, is garrisoning Serapiqui, while Capt. Kruger and command are stationed here. Barometrical indications seem to proclaim the rainy season almost or quite at an end—and so of this epistle.

Yours truly, TATTLE 'EM.

INTERESTING FROM MEXICO.

By our late New York files, we learn that the newspaper published in the city of Mexico, in the English language, has ventured to emit the idea that, "our Government ought to conclude a treaty of alliance with the famous invader of Nicaragua, Gen. Walker, who formerly invaded the Mexican territory, and styled himself President of the Republic of Lower California."

To this effect the Mexican Extraordinary inserts a letter of his correspondent at Granada, under date of 13th August last, and recommends its perusal, on the ground that it contains a declaration of the friendly intentions of Walker towards Mexico, and also on account of its stating that he has succeeded in establishing, on a solid and permanent basis, in Nicaragua, a strong, liberal and progressive government.

In this letter various recommendations are given, and amongst others, that, "our Government should prevent that of Guatemala from enrolling here officers for the armies destined to act against the invaders of Nicaragua, a republic with which we ought to be in alliance, for she will always protect us when Spain declares war against us. Our Government is further advised immediately to send a minister to the republic of Walker, with full powers to conclude a treaty to insure the interests of both countries."

The author of this letter, by means of circumlocution, gives us to understand that, if Mexico should wish to re-conquer Guatemala, Walker would aid her in that enterprise, provided that, on her territory, she would permit no officers to be enrolled to defend Nicaragua against him.

COL. LAINE.

Two weeks ago, and Col. Laine was among us. Was full of life, of hope, of energy. But now, alas, by the ruthless hand of a barbarous foe, he lays low—his body is mingling with the dust, a martyr to the cause he so nobly espoused since its very commencement—that of the regeneration of Central America—for that cause he labored with his might, his strength and with his every energy. He saw in the far distant future a bright and glorious position for this country—a position she will assuredly assume—that will make her the most favored of lands. For the dangers of the field he cared not, the fatigues of the march were as nothing to him, fear he knew not. A generous and noble sympathy filled his soul for any and for all with whom he had an acquaintance. Kind, courteous and brave.

Col. Laine will ever be remembered by all who knew him, as one of the foremost in the interests of the cause for which he labored so ardently. Let his name, then, be our watchword, and his deeds, while among us, our example. And each day, as it advances, shall more clearly demonstrate to the world the kind of war that is being waged against us—that of imbecility and barbarism opposed to democracy and civilization. Showing to the world, that *not* satisfied with the murder and mutilation of unarmed and defenceless citizens, claiming the protection of the broad stripes and bright stars of the great Republic of the North, with fiendish appetites for blood, whetted by the slaughter of the holy ministers of the Most High, and innocent children, they lay aside all rules by which civilization and humanity are governed, in the great contests between nations, and cruelly and brutally murder such as the vicissitudes of war may put in their power. Such was the fate of Col. Laine; he is no more among us. Let us then remember him as one that *was* of our number, and one that we, as soldiers in this war, will *fearfully* avenge. Not in a cowardly and brutal manner, but as soldiers, struggling in a glorious cause, with the advantages of civilization, and knowing we are fighting for the *truth*, the *right*, and for the *nationality* of this beautiful land. CUTLER.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.—The following is a summary of the laws and constitutional requirements in the election of a President and Vice President in the United States:

1. Electors elected on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November.
2. Electors meet on the first Wednesday in December, and cast their votes. They then sign three certificates—send a messenger with one copy to the President of the Senate at Washington before the first Wednesday in January—another by mail to the same person, and the third deliver to the United States District Judge where electors meet.
3. Each State provides by law for filling any vacancy in the Board of Electors occasioned by absence, death or resignation. Such of the electors as are present are generally authorized to fill any vacancy.
4. The Governor gives notice to electors of their election before the first Wednesday in December.
5. On the second Wednesday in February Congress shall be in session, and open the returns. The President of the Senate shall, in the presence of the House of Representatives, open the certificate of returns, and count the votes. The person having the greatest number of votes for President, if such number be a majority of the whole number of electors, shall be the President.
6. If no person has a majority as above, the choice is to be made from the three highest returned. The members of the House, by States, form themselves into Electoral Committees, and the majority determine which is to be the choice of the State—each State having only one vote.
7. If neither of the candidates gets a majority of the States before the 4th of March, then the Vice President shall act as President.
8. If the people do not elect through their electors a Vice President, then the Senate of the United States shall make the election from the two highest candidates returned to them by the electors.

The most potent labor-saving machine is a large fortune left by your aunt.

A LITTLE EPIGRAM.

"I saw him kiss your cheek;" "Tis true."
"O, modesty!" "Twas strictly kept:
He thought me asleep; at least, I knew
He thought I thought he thought I slept."

ANOTHER SUIT AGAINST THE SAN FRANCISCO VIGILANCE COMMITTEE—BAIL FIXED AT \$25,000.

William Mulligan, plaintiff, against William T. Coleman, J. W. Brittain, Isaac Bluxome, U. P. Hutchings, J. P. Manrow, L. Bossange, Thomas J. L. Smiley, Emilie Grisar, Charles Doane, Jules David, James V. Olney, Joseph S. Emery, R. M. Jessup, Calvin Nutting, N. A. Arrington, H. Tubbe, J. D. Farewell, E. B. Goddard, James Dows, Capt. Aaron Burns, William Arrington, C. V. Gillespie, J. H. Fish, J. K. Osgood, Capt. H. S. Brown, Capt. Gorham, Capt. Thompson, J. W. Page, William Rogers, Henry M. Hale, Charles L. Case, Edward P. Frank, William H. Tillinghast, Ernest Seyd, and Myers F. Truett, Dr. Burke—defendants. Capt. Crary.

This is the third civil suit which has grown out of the San Francisco troubles. The thirty-nine parties defendant are proceeded against as the executive branch of the Vigilance Committee. A complete list has never appeared before, we believe. The complaint claims \$100,000, and Judge Brady has fixed the orders of arrest, issued on the application of A. A. Phillips, ex-Judge of the Marine Court, at \$25,000. One of these, James Dows, who, as well as Mr. Coleman, was sued by Charles P. Duane, the other day, has been arrested. The plaintiff, known as Bill Mulligan, the jail keeper, it will be remembered, from whose custody Casey and Cora were taken, was subsequently seized, and after a long imprisonment, banished from the State.—[N. Y. Tribune, Oct. 20th.]

CURIOUS STATISTICS.—Some recently published statements regarding the population, extent, trades and number of dwellings of London, show even a more fabulous account of its greatness than was ever before dreamed of. That city, which at the beginning of the present century numbered 958,000 inhabitants, at the census of 1851 contained 2,362,000. For ten years preceding, from 1841 to 1851, the population has increased 17 per cent. Since that time it has increased in the same, if not larger proportion, so that a population of no less than six millions of people would be the result in 1900. Thus we may see that our great Western cities, St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, or even our own great metropolis, New York, are not alone wonderful in their growth.

The London Chronicle has made a calculation from which it appears that there are more Smiths, Joneses, Browns, Robinsons and Thompsons than any other city in the world (Paris and the Chinese cities excepted) has inhabitants; that Vienna has not as many denizens as London has servants; that the shoemakers, publicans and dealers in meat and vegetables of London, would make a larger population by far than all Berlin contains, and nearly as large as that of New York; that London has more last-makers than Frankfort has citizens, and more clerks than Boston has inhabitants.

HOW THEY COOK "FRENCH BRANDY."—A firm in New York has issued a circular, in which the important information is conveyed that that house has been for many years "trying to improve all kinds of spirits from grain and turn them into a good imitation of French cognac; and that, after much labor and experiment, they have at last found an article to answer that purpose." They thus set forth the process of manufacture: "By distillation and chemical operation we get at fourth proof an article in which the flavor is so much concentrated that by mixing a gallon of it with twenty-five to fifty gallons of American pure spirits, it gives a good imitation of the different imported brands." One gallon of "an article" to produce from twenty-five to fifty gallons of imitation of the imported brands; to be bottled, labeled, set forth, and swallowed at one dime per pony glass, an article "such as you cannot get elsewhere in town." This article is called spirit of cognac, and according to the circular, "may be had without color, or colored for pale or dark." "Dark, by all means;" "I prefer pale." "You can take which you please, gentlemen; but you are now aware of the manner in which both are prepared."

This enterprising firm have also discovered an article which they call spirit of gin. They aver that a splendid imitation of Holland gin can be produced by mixing one gallon of pure spirits. In addition, they have constantly on hand a fine supply of "chemical coloring," by which the "dark" article of imitation brandy is produced.

The circular closes with a list of prices, which, if published, would astonish our citizens, many of whom, when imbibing these "imitations," which cost about sixty cents per gallon, are informed that "that brandy cost me \$8 in New York."

With this information in their possession, we should not wonder if henceforth there was a decided decline of confidence among brandy drinkers as well as among the imbibers of the less pretentious liquors, gin and rum.

A Bremen journal contains the following advertisement: "A young gentleman on the point of getting married is desirous of meeting a man of experience who will dissuade him from such a step. Address," &c.

CORONATION OF THE EMPEROR OF RUSSIA.—The London Times makes the following reflections upon the late pageant at Moscow:

The peculiarities of the crowning of 1856 lie in surrounding facts. The coronation was deferred longer than usual, because Russia was at war with Europe. It is more than a year and a half since Alexander ascended the throne. The coronation is a celebration of peace. Over the coronation of Alexander the First hung the dark cloud of a conspiracy that had resulted in the murder of his father. Over the coronation of Nicholas hung the cloud of a conspiracy suppressed, but suppressed in blood. Over the coronation of Alexander the Second hangs the gloom of frustrated purpose and military defeat. He is the first of the Romanoffs who, at his crowning, grants great concessions to his subjects. He is the first of the Romanoffs whose coronation has been witnessed and described by that modern invention, that new power, the "special correspondent" of the European press—the first crowned in the actual presence of the Times. The great facts that surround his coronation are suggestive of the future. He was fresh from a stunning defeat in arms; he was carried to his ancient capital in a railway; the chroniclers of the ceremony are the representatives of the free press of Europe; he closes the ceremony with a proclamation of intentions marking the exhaustion his empire suffered in the war, and making concessions to his subjects that promise well for the future.

THE FLORIDA INDIANS.—The Government of the United States is preparing to send a large force against the Florida Indians this winter. The troops intended for this service comprise nearly two and a half regiments, or about 2,000 men, drafted from the various posts on the seaboard and at the northwest. Two companies will leave Fort Hamilton and Governor's Island, near New York city, in a few days; also, two companies from Boston Harbor, and others from Old Point Comfort. This will add about three quarters to the United States force at present in the peninsula. A number of large flat-boats, of both wood and iron, are in process of construction in this city, at the ship-yards and iron foundries, designed to assist the troops in penetrating the everglades. The preparations seem to be on quite an extensive scale.—[New Orleans Delta.]

LEGAL GENTLEMEN IN NEW YORK.—In the Supreme Court, New York, on the 15th ult., there was a scene of the most discreditable character during the examination of Com. Vanderbilt, in the case of Hamilton vs. the Accessory Transit Company. Hamilton called Mr. Clark, the counsel for defendants, a "liar," and repeated the epithet half a dozen times over, in the midst of much excitement. Mr. Field thereupon appealed to the Court for protection, after which Mr. Clark (counsel for Hamilton) jumping to his feet, said in a loud voice: "If the Court will adjourn the gentleman can have a tussel, if he wants it, to the full extent of his desire." The Court, however, would not adjourn, but quieted the excitement by threatening the arrest of the parties belligerent.

ANOTHER PRINCESS TO MARRY.—The following piece of Court gossip is found in the Echo Universel, published at the Hague: "Correspondence from London informs us that our Minister Plenipotentiary at the English Court has received instructions from the Hague to make overtures of a project of marriage between the heir presumptive of the crown of Holland (the Prince of Orange) with a princess, daughter of the Queen and Prince Albert. This project is connected in the people's minds with the excursion recently made by the Prince of Orange in England."

GEMS FROM FLAVEL.—Providence is like a curious piece of tapestry, made of a thousand shreds, which, single, appear useless, but, put together, they represent a beautiful history.

There is no reason to fear the ruin of that people who thrive by their losses, and multiply by being diminished.

Be not too hasty to bury the church before she is dead; stay till Christ has tried his skill before you give her up for lost.

A noted politician was recently caught by a friend in the act of perusing the scriptures. Upon asking him what particular portion of the good book he had selected for examination, he replied: "I am reading the story about the loaves and fishes."

There is a man who has such a good temper that he hired himself out in summer to keep the people cool.

Notice.

THE public are hereby cautioned against negotiating for four hundred and twenty-five dollars in Script, (\$425) as I, the undersigned, have lost said Script, and will suitably reward any person leaving it at the "Bella Union."

Script signed JOHN PARRA.
Granada, November 11, 1856.

Lost.

IN the early part of this week, a LAND WARRANT, for five hundred acres of land, drawn in favor of Col. E. J. Sanders. Measures have been taken to render it of no use except to the person for whom it was drawn. Whoever will return it to El Nicaraguense office, or to me, will be suitably rewarded.

COL. E. J. SANDERS.
Granada, Nov. 1, 1856.