

## THE END OF WALKER

We record, in another column, the end of the filibuster Walker. No one regrets that he has received the merited penalty of his repeated infractions of law and sacrifices of life and property. He lived by the sword, and by the sword he has perished—as was fit. One may pity him, as one may pity any wrong-doer who is justly chastised; but no one can say that, in his case, the chastisement was undeserved or inappropiate, or that the world would have been a gainer had he escaped his doom. Mankind and civilization acquiesce in his death.

At the same time public opinion will not justify the conduct of Commander Salmon, of the British Navy, who betrayed Walker into the hands of the Hondureños. We have now the details of the filibuster's capture. He surrendered to Commander Salmon, of her Britannic Majesty's Navy. He became a prisoner to the English, not to the Hondureños. Commander Salmon claimed his sword, not as an agent of Honduras, but as a British officer; and on these terms he received it. Alvarez, and the other Honduras officials, Walker would doubtless have resisted to the last, and would have died, had he been overpowered, as became a soldier. It was on the faith of Commander Salmon's demand for a surrender to him as a British officer that Walker gave himself up. And Commander Salmon no sooner had him in his power than he surrendered him to the Honduras authorities.

Commander Salmon had better resign the commission he holds, and seek employment in the pawnbroking or lottery policy, or some other business which requires no exercise of honor or conscience. He is evidently out of place in the British Navy. British naval officers are generally believed to be men of honor and spirit; Commander Salmon can not feel at home among them. By resigning his commission and devoting his energies to some disreputable pursuit—such as nature intended him for—he will probably forestall the action of the British Admiralty, which will doubtless remove him without delay.

He has had the glory of betraying to his death one of the most wrong-headed but bravest men of the age. It is time now that he retire on his laurels. A meaner act than his can not be found in history.

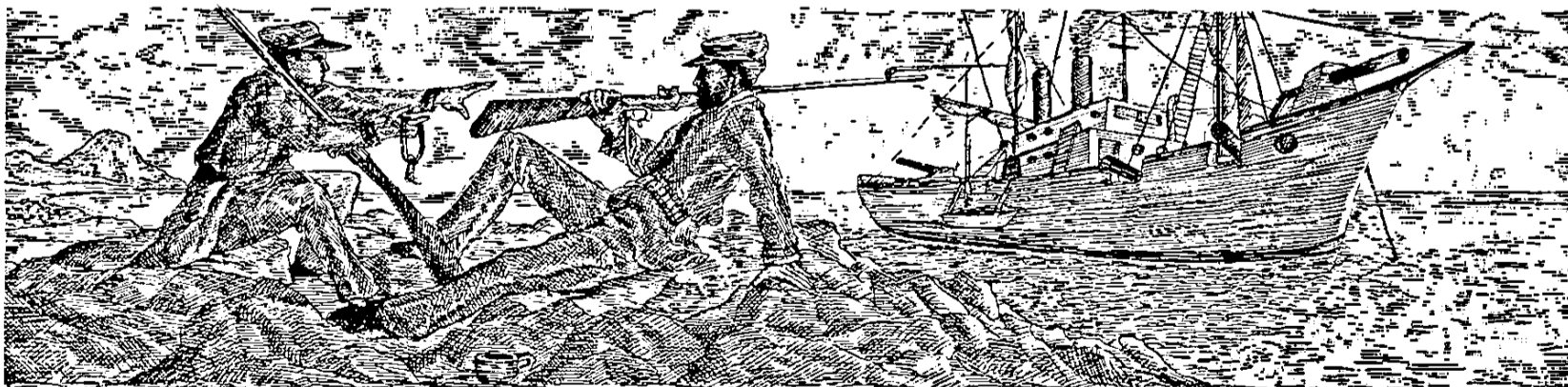
## EL FINAL DE WALKER

*Anotamos, en otra columna, el final del filibustero Walker. Nadie lamenta que él haya recibido la merecida pena por sus repetidas infracciones de la ley y los sacrificios de vidas y haciendas. Vivió por la espada y murió por la espada—como era justo. Uno puede tenerle lástima, como le tiene lástima a cualquier malhechor que es justamente castigado; pero nadie puede decir que, en este caso, el castigo sea inmerecido o inapropiado, o que el mundo hubiera ganado si él se hubiera escapado de su sentencia. La humanidad y la civilización concuerdan en su muerte.*

*Al mismo tiempo, la opinión pública no justificará la conducta del Comandante Salmon, de la Marina Británica, quien traicionó a Walker entregándolo en manos de los Hondureños. Ahora tenemos los detalles de la captura del filibustero. Se rindió al Comandante Salmon, de la Marina de Su Majestad Británica. Se convirtió en prisionero de los Ingleses, no de los Hondureños. El Comandante Salmon le requirió su espada, no como agente de Honduras, sino como oficial Británico, y en esas condiciones la recibió. A Alvarez, y los otros oficiales de Honduras, Walker hubiera sin duda resistido hasta el fin, y hubiera muerto, si hubiera sido dominado, como corresponde a un soldado. Walker se entregó, porque tuvo fe en el Comandante Salmon cuando éste le exigió que se rindiera a él, en su carácter de Oficial Británico. Y el Comandante Salmon, tan pronto lo tuvo en su poder, lo entregó a las autoridades de Honduras.*

*El Comandante Salmon debiera mejor renunciar al cargo que tiene, y buscar empleo en el negocio de una casa de empeños o de lotería, o de algún otro negocio que no exija el ejercicio del honor o la conciencia. Evidentemente está fuera de lugar en la Marina Británica. Los oficiales navales Británicos son, generalmente, considerados hombres de honor y valentía; el Comandante Salmon no puede sentirse bien entre ellos. Renunciando a su cargo y dedicando sus energías a alguna desacreditada actividad—tal como la naturaleza lo ha destinado—probablemente se anticipe a la acción del Almirantazgo Británico, que sin duda lo destituirá sin dilación.*

*El ha tenido la gloria de traicionar hasta su muerte, a uno de los más testarudos pero de los más valientes hombres de su tiempo. Es tiempo ahora que descanse sobre sus laureles. Un acto más ruin que el suyo no puede encontrarse en la historia.*



## THE LATE GENERAL WALKER

We publish herewith, as matter of history, the portrait of the famous filibuster Walker, who was executed in Honduras on 12th ult. His life had been eventful and romantic.

He was only thirty-six years old when he died. Born at Nashville, Tennessee, in 1824, he was bred a lawyer: his father, a Scotch banker, occupied a prominent position in society, and enjoyed the respect of the community in which he lived. The son was a scape-grace. He failed as a lawyer; tried medicine, and achieved no particular success in that profession; finally fell back on the press, and so, in 1851, at the dawn of civilization on the Pacific slopes, he looms up as the editor of a paper at San Francisco.

It seems likely that the unsettled and turbulent temper of the people with whom he lived shaped the uncertain aspirations of William Walker. He had not been very long in California and was doing a good business, when he suddenly crossed the frontier, and, squatting on some unoccupied land in Northern Mexico, proclaimed "an independent Republic of Lower California." This farce did not last long. There was a stir among the Mexican authorities, and an appearance of vigilance among the United States troops; but the point of the struggle was that the "independent Republic" and her newly-constituted rulers had nothing to eat. Walker surrendered himself and his party to a revenue officer of the United States, went through the form of a trial, and was promptly acquitted. At that day filibusterism was all the rage.

Not cured by experience, but rather encouraged by the sympathy his not very glorious exploits had won, Walker two years afterward undertook his second filibustering affray. The Democrats of Nicaragua offered him twenty thousand acres of land to fight on their side against the aristocratic party. A similar offer led Sir De Lacy Evans to fight against the Carlists in Spain, General Guyon to take a command in the Hungarian army of independence, Lord Cochrane to take a leading command in South America; Lafayette and Steuben fought for less in the United States, General Church was satisfied with less in Greece, Colonel Upton in Russia. General Walker made some further stipulations on behalf of his men, then chartered his vessel.

Five years ago last May that vessel, the *Vesta*, lay in the harbor of San Francisco, with General Walker and fifty-six men on board. She was under seizure. A deputy-sheriff's officer had possession. At midnight on Monday, the 4th May, Walker requested the sheriff's officer to step below to examine some documents in the cabin. The unsuspecting official complied. The door shut, he was informed that he was a prisoner.

"There, Sir," said Walker, in a slow, drawling voice, "are cigars and Champagne; and there are handcuffs and irons. Pray take your choice."

The deputy, a sensible man, took the former, and was in a very happy frame of mind when he was put on board the steam-tug to be taken back to the scene of his official duties. In the month of June General Walker arrived in Nicaragua. The Serviles were prepared in force to resist him; he fought a battle every three weeks. The capture of Granada was quickly followed by the massacre at Virgin Bay, and the necessary inauguration of General Walker's power in Nicaragua.

## EL DIFUNTO GENERAL WALKER

*Reproducimos aquí, para la historia, el retrato del famoso filibustero Walker, quien fue ejecutado en Honduras el 12 del mes pasado. Su vida había sido agitada y novelesca.*

*Tenía apenas treinta y seis años de edad cuando murió. Nacido en Nashville, Tennessee, en 1824, fue educado para abogado. Su padre, un banquero Escocés, ocupó una posición prominente en sociedad, y gozó del respeto de la comunidad en que vivió. El hijo fue un incorregible. Fracasó como abogado; probó la medicina, y no logró ningún éxito en esa profesión; finalmente, se dedicó al periodismo, y así, en 1851, en el orto de la civilización en las vertientes del Pacífico, se destaca como editor de un periódico en San Francisco.*

*Parece probable que el inquieto y turbulento espíritu de las gentes con que vivió, formaron las aspiraciones vagas de William Walker. No tenía mucho tiempo en California y estaba haciendo un buen negocio, cuando repentinamente cruzó la frontera, y ocupando ilegalmente terrenos baldíos en el Norte de México, proclamó "una República Independiente de Baja California." Esta farsa no duró mucho. Hubo agitación entre las autoridades Mexicanas y un remedo de vigilancia entre las tropas de los Estados Unidos; pero la verdad de la cuestión era que la "República Independiente" y sus recién constituidos gobernantes no tenían nada que comer. Walker y su grupo se entregaron a los funcionarios aduaneros de los Estados Unidos, él pasó por una forma de juicio, y fue rápidamente absuelto. En esa época el filibusterismo estaba de moda.*

*No escarmentado por la experiencia, sino más bien animado por la simpatía que sus no muy gloriosas hazañas le habían acarreado, Walker, dos años después emprendió su segunda refriega filibustera. Los Demócratas de Nicaragua le ofrecieron veinte mil acres de tierras por pelear a su lado contra el partido aristócrata. Una oferta similar llevó a Sir De Lacy Evans a pelear contra los Carlistas en España, al General Guyon a tomar el mando en el ejército Húngaro de independencia, a Lord Cochrane a un puesto de importancia en Sur América, Lafayette y Steuben pelearon por menos en los Estados Unidos, el General Church se satisfizo por menos en Grecia y el Coronel Upton en Rusia. El General Walker puso aún más condiciones en favor de sus hombres, luego fletó su embarcación.*

*Hace cinco años el Mayo pasado, esa embarcación, el Vesta, estaba en el puerto de San Francisco, con el General Walker y cincuenta y seis hombres a bordo. Estaba embargada. Un funcionario de la policía estaba en posesión. A la medianoche del Lunes, 4 de Mayo, Walker pidió al funcionario bajar a su camarote a examinar unos papeles. El cándido funcionario accedió. La puerta se cerró y fue informado que estaba prisionero.*

*"Allí, señor," le dijo Walker con su voz pausada, "hay tabacos y champán; y también, esposas y grillos. Le ruego que escoja."*

*El funcionario, un hombre sensato, tomó de lo primero, y estaba en muy alegre estado de ánimo cuando fue puesto a bordo del remolcador que lo llevó de regreso al lugar de sus deberes oficiales. En el mes de Junio el General Walker llegó a Nicaragua. Los Serviles estaban preparados en masa para resistirlo; sostuvo una batalla cada tres semanas. La toma de Granada fue inmediatamente seguida por la masacre de Bahía de la Virgen, y la necesaria instalación del General Walker en el poder de Nicaragua.*



The late General Walker, the filibuster

*El difunto General Walker, el filibustero.*

In the course of a short while a treaty of peace was signed between the contending forces; a native named Patricio Rivas was appointed President, and Walker General-in-chief of the army. This was the culminating moment of Walker's career. He held the real power in the Government of Nicaragua, Rivas being simply his tool. He had a fine transit route in full operation, which brought him hundreds of immigrants every month. Great Britain and the United States, sick of the unsuccessful endeavors of the Spanish Americans to establish stable governments, were both ready to recognize and support him. In this country especially everyone was in his favor; he could have obtained money and men to any extent on a mere requisition. Finally, there is reason to believe that the best people in Nicaragua were fascinated by his brilliant success, and really believed that he was destined to be the regenerator of their country.

*En el curso de un pequeño intervalo se firmó un tratado de paz entre las partes en discordia; un nativo llamado Patricio Rivas fue nombrado Presidente, y Walker, General en Jefe del Ejército. Este fue el momento culminante de la carrera de Walker. Mantenía el verdadero poder en el Gobierno de Nicaragua, siendo Rivas simplemente su instrumento. Tenía una buena ruta del tránsito en total operación, la que le traía centenares de inmigrantes cada mes. Gran Bretaña y los Estados Unidos, cansados de los fracasados intentos de los Hispanoamericanos para establecer gobiernos estables, estaban ambos dispuestos a reconocerlo y ayudarlo. En este país, especialmente, todos estaban a su favor; podría obtener dinero y hombres en cualquier cantidad con sólo pedirlos. Finalmente, hay razón para creer que la mejor gente de Nicaragua estaba fascinada por su brillante éxito, y realmente creía que estaba destinado a ser el regenerator de su patria.*

All this fair edifice of present power and future prospects Walker now proceeded deliberately to destroy. He shot Corral, his old foe, the head of the Serviles—a Central American gentleman of high standing—charging him with having plotted against the government they had combined together to establish. He revoked, without cause, the transit grant to the Nicaragua Company, and seized steamers belonging to American citizens, thus shutting himself and his new country out from the world, and closing the door to immigration. He made war upon Costa Rica, and managed matters so badly that his troops were beaten at the first encounter. He lost patience with Rivas, dismissed him, and usurped the Presidency. From that moment to the close of the Nicaraguan campaign his history was one of defeat, disaster, disappointment, and distress. The Nicaraguans and Costa Ricans combined against him; drove him from place to place, and at last so beleaguered him that, had it not been for the presence of an American sloop of war, which received him and his followers on board, he must have perished then and there. So ended the second filibustering expedition of Walker.

The third and fourth expeditions, both directed against Nicaragua, may be briefly disposed of. They were both ill-advised, and ill-planned; they both failed miserably; both would have terminated fatally for Walker and his followers but for the kindly interference of American and British vessels of war.

Walker's fifth and last filibustering raid was originally intended to be prosecuted against the famous Bay Islands which Great Britain is just ceding to Honduras. Several Anglo-Saxon residents of the islands had expressed unwillingness to be handed back to Honduras; Walker saw the opportunity of erecting a new independent empire. Unfortunately for him, Honduras foresaw his game, and requested Great Britain to delay the cession of the islands. Thus disappointed, Walker cruised about in the Bay of Honduras for some weeks, literally seeking what he might devour, and finally, to his ruin, fell upon Truxillo. Forced to evacuate this place by the British war vessel *Icarus*, he was chased to bay by the Hondureños; and refusing to claim either British or American protection, he died the death of a soldier at the hands of the Honduras authorities. The details of his execution will be found in the news columns.

Walker was undoubtedly a mischievous man, better out of the world than in it. He never displayed any constructive ability; his energies were wholly destructive. He was brave, persevering, and energetic; but he had little or no foresight, no compunctions of honor or conscience, and not a spark of human pity in his breast. His works, from first to last, have been injurious rather than beneficial to the world.

*Todo este bello edificio de poder actual y de futuras perspectivas, Walker procedió ahora deliberadamente a destruir. Fusiló a Corral, su antiguo enemigo, jefe de los Serviles—un caballero Centroamericano en alta estima—acusándolo de haber conspirado contra el gobierno que juntos habían logrado establecer. Revocó, sin causa alguna, la concesión de la Compañía del Tránsito, y embargó los vapores que pertenecían a ciudadanos Americanos, aislándose él mismo y al país del mundo exterior, y cerrando la puerta a la inmigración. Le hizo la guerra a Costa Rica, y dirigió los asuntos tan mal que sus tropas fueron derrotadas al primer encuentro. Perdió la paciencia con Rivas, lo destituyó y usurpó la Presidencia. Desde ese momento hasta el final de la campaña Nicaragüense su historia fue una de derrotas, desastres, desengaños y zozobras. Los Nicaragüenses y los Costarricenses se unieron contra él; lo arrojaron de todas partes, y por fin lo acosaron tanto, que si no ha sido por la presencia de una corbeta de guerra Americana, que lo recibió a bordo con sus seguidores, él hubiera perecido allí mismo. Así terminó la segunda expedición filibustera de Walker.*

*La tercera y cuarta expediciones, ambas dirigidas contra Nicaragua, pueden ser descritas brevemente. Ambas fueron mal aconsejadas y mal planeadas; ambas fracasaron miserablemente; ambas hubieran terminado fatalmente para Walker y sus seguidores si no hubiera sido por la oportuna intervención de barcos de guerra Americanos y Británicos.*

*El quinto y último asalto filibustero fue originalmente destinado contra las famosas Islas de la Bahía que Gran Bretaña está justamente ahora cediendo a Honduras. Varios residentes Anglosajones de las islas habían expresado su inconformidad en ser devueltos a Honduras; Walker vio la oportunidad de crear un nuevo imperio independiente. Desafortunadamente para él, Honduras previó su juego, y pidió a Gran Bretaña retardara la cesión de las islas. Desengañado en esa forma, Walker navegó por doquiera en la Bahía de Honduras por algunas semanas, buscando literalmente a quien devorar, y finalmente, para su ruina, cayó sobre Trujillo. Forzado a evacuar este lugar por el buque de guerra Británico *Icarus*, fue perseguido hasta ser acorralado por los Hondureños; y rehusando pedir protección ya fuese Británica o Americana, murió la muerte de un soldado a manos de las autoridades Hondureñas. Los detalles de su ejecución se encontrarán en las columnas de noticias.*

*Walker fue, indudablemente, un hombre dañino, mejor fuera de este mundo que en él. Nunca demostró una habilidad constructiva; sus energías fueron totalmente destructoras. Fue valiente, perseverante y enérgico; pero tuvo muy poca o ninguna previsión, ningún escrúpulo de honor o de conciencia y ni una chispa de piedad humana en su corazón. Sus obras, de la primera a la última, fueron más bien dañinas que saludables para el mundo.*





## HONDURAS THE CAPTURE OF WALKER

We have details of the capture and death of Walker. After evacuating Truxillo on the night of August 21-22, he wandered down the coast, and finally encamped on the bank of the Rio Negro. A letter from Honduras thus describes the sequel:

"On the 3d of September two British cutters, carrying forty men, came up the river, and Captain Salmon, of the *Icarus*, accompanied by General Alvarez, of the Honduran army, stepped ashore and walked to the house in which General Walker was, and asked an interview with him, which was granted. Captain Salmon—a burly, buff young British officer, of a very pompous, authoritative manner—introducing himself to General Walker, informed him that Her Majesty's sloop of war *Icarus* lay off the mouth of the river, and that anchored near her was a ship, which had on board two hundred and fifty Honduran soldiers, and he thereupon demanded the surrender of Walker and his command.

"General Walker, with characteristic coolness and dignity, contrasting strongly with the pompous assurance of the British officer, asked whether this demand was made by Captain Salmon as British officer, and whether if he surrendered it would be to the British authorities?

"To this inquiry Major Dolan and Captain West, who were present at the interview, solemnly assert that Salmon replied, 'Yes, you surrender to me, as a British officer.' The question was repeated by General Walker, and the same answer given by Commander Salmon, who rather laughingly and patronizingly added, 'You may thank me, too, that you have a whole bone in your body.'

"The General then told them that under these circumstances he would surrender.

"That night, when the men were all asleep, General Walker and Colonel Rudler were taken under a guard to the *Icarus*.

"On the 4th the *Icarus* weighed anchor and steamed up to Truxillo, where she arrived that night. General Walker and Colonel Rudler were then formally delivered over to the Honduran authorities.

## THE MARCH TO PRISON

"The march on entering was slow and solemn. Walker, at the head of his men, dressed with much simplicity, marched, keeping time to the beat of the drum, and was the object upon which every eye was fixed. As soon as he entered the prison he was placed in heavy irons, and being asked if he needed any thing, replied with but one word—'Water.'

"Soon afterward he sent for the chaplain of this port, and, declaring his faith as a Roman Catholic, knelt at the feet of the priest, in front of a small altar, on which the glimmering light of some candles faintly discovered an image of the Saviour. Among other things he said to the chaplain, 'I am resigned to die: my political career is finished.'

## HONDURAS LA CAPTURA DE WALKER

*Tenemos los detalles de la captura y muerte de Walker. Después de evacuar Trujillo la noche del 21 al 22 de Agosto, vagó costa abajo y finalmente acampó en la ribera del río Negro. Una carta de Honduras describe así la secuela:*

*"El 3 de Septiembre, dos balandras Británicas, llevando cuarenta hombres, llegaron al río, y el Capitán Salmon, del Icarus, acompañado del General Alvarez, del ejército Hondureño, bajó a tierra y caminó hacia la casa en la que el General Walker estaba, y pidió una entrevista con él, la que fue concedida. El Capitán Salmon—un fornido joven oficial Británico, de color rojizo, de modales pomposos y autoritarios—se presentó al General Walker, le informó que la corbeta de guerra Icarus de Su Majestad estaba anclada frente a la boca del río, y que cerca de ella estaba un barco que tenía a bordo doscientos cincuenta soldados Hondureños, y luego le exigió su rendición y la de su comando.*

*"El General Walker, con su característica frialdad y dignidad, que contrastaba bastante con la pomposa seguridad del oficial Británico, preguntó si esa exigencia era hecha por el Capitán Salmon como oficial Británico, y si su rendición sería a las autoridades Británicas.*

*"A esta pregunta, el Mayor Dolan y el Capitán West, que presenciaban la entrevista, solemnemente afirman que Salmon contestó: "Si, usted se rinde a mí, como oficial Británico." La pregunta fue repetida por el General Walker, y la misma respuesta fue dada por el Comandante Salmon, quien un tanto jocosa y complacientemente añadió: "Usted puede agradecerme también, que tenga un hueso sano en su cuerpo."*

*"El General les dijo, entonces, que bajo tales circunstancias él se rendiría.*

*"Esa noche, cuando todos los hombres dormían, el General Walker y el Coronel Rudler fueron llevados bajo custodia al Icarus.*

*"El día 4, el Icarus levó anclas y se dirigió a Trujillo, adonde arribó esa noche. El General Walker y el Coronel Rudler fueron entonces formalmente entregados a las autoridades Hondureñas.*

## LA MARCHA A LA PRISION

*"La marcha al entrar fue lenta y solemne. Walker, a la cabeza de sus hombres, vestido con mucha sencillez, marchaba, marcando el paso al compás del tambor, y era el objeto sobre el cual todos los ojos estaban fijos. Tan pronto como entró a la prisión le fueron puestas pesadas cadenas, y siendo preguntado si necesitaba algo, contestó con una sola palabra: "Agua!"*

*"Poco después envió por el Capellán del puerto, y testimoniando su fe como Católico Romano, se arrodilló a los pies del sacerdote, enfrente de un pequeño altar, sobre el que la vacilante luz de unas candelas, tenuemente descubrían la imagen del Salvador. Entre otras cosas le dijo al Capellán: "Estoy resignado a morir; mi carrera política está terminada."*

## THE EXECUTION

"On the 11th inst., at seven o'clock in the evening, Walker was informed of the sentence of death passed upon him, and his only reply to the fatal messenger was his asking at what hour he would be executed, and if he should have time to write.

"On the 12th, at eight o'clock in the morning, the condemned man was marched to the place of execution. He went with a crucifix in his hand, without looking at any one, and listening to the psalms which the priest was reciting to him. He entered the square, where, at the place of execution the troops were drawn up, and there, full of resignation, pronounced,

"I am a Roman Catholic. The war which I made on Honduras, at the suggestion of certain people at Ruatan, was unjust. Those who accompanied me are not to blame. I alone am guilty. I ask pardon of the people. I receive death with resignation. Would that it were one for the good of society!"

"He died with extraordinary coolness. His remains were placed in a coffin, and rest in peace as a perpetual example."

## ANOTHER ACCOUNT

An American writes from Trujillo: "General William Walker was shot on the 12th inst., at eight o'clock A.M. He showed throughout the greatest coolness, not even changing color when walking from the prison to the plaza where he was shot. Two soldiers, with drawn swords, advanced in front of him, and three, with fixed bayonets, followed him. In his right hand he carried a hat, and in his left a crucifix. Before taking his seat on the fatal *cauquete* he requested the priest in attendance, inasmuch as he could not speak loud enough to be heard, to say to the people that he asked the pardon of all whom he had injured in his present expedition, etc., which is variously reported by various persons. He then sat down; a file of ten soldiers advanced, and fired on the instant. He died at once. The soldiers gave three cheers, and all was over. His remains have been decently buried, with the usual rites of the Church. I think there was a deep feeling of sympathy for his fate on the part of the people generally, nor does there appear to be any spirit of vindictiveness on the part of the Government and its officers. Rudler is condemned to four years' imprisonment, but I think he will be liberated before long."

## LA EJECUCION

*"El 11 del corriente mes, a las siete de la noche, Walker fue informado de la sentencia de muerte dictada contra él, y su única respuesta al fatal mensaje fue preguntar a qué hora sería ejecutado y si podría tener tiempo de escribir"*

*"El día 12 a las ocho de la mañana, el condenado fue llevado al lugar de ejecución. Iba con un crucifijo en la mano, sin mirar a nadie y escuchando los Salmos que el sacerdote entonaba para él. Entró a la plaza, donde, en el lugar de la ejecución, la tropa estaba formada, y allí, lleno de resignación, dijo:*

*"Soy Católico Romano. La guerra que le hice a Honduras, por insinuación de ciertas personas de Roatán, era injusta. Aquellos que me acompañaron no tienen la culpa. Yo soy el único culpable. Le pido perdón al pueblo. Recibo la muerte con resignación. Desearía que fuera para bien de la humanidad!"*

*"Murió con extraordinaria serenidad. Sus despojos fueron colocados en un ataúd, y descansan en paz como un perpetuo ejemplo."*

## OTRA VERSION

*Un Americano escribe desde Trujillo: "El General William Walker fue fusilado el 12 del corriente, a las ocho de la mañana. Mostró siempre la mayor sangre fría, ni siquiera cambió de color cuando caminaba de la prisión a la plaza donde fue ejecutado. Dos soldados con espadas desenvainadas iban delante de él, y tres, con bayonetas caladas, le seguían. En su mano derecha llevaba un sombrero, y en la izquierda un crucifijo. Antes de tomar asiento en el fatal cauquete pidió al sacerdote que le acompañaba, puesto que él no podría hablar lo suficientemente alto para ser oído, decir al pueblo que le pedía perdón a todo aquel a quien había injuriado en su presente expedición, etc., lo que es diversamente informado por varias personas. Luego se sentó; una fila de diez soldados avanzó y disparó inmediatamente. Murió al instante. Los soldados dieron tres vítores y todo estaba terminado. Sus restos han sido decentemente enterrados, con los usuales ritos de la Iglesia. Yo creo que había un profundo sentimiento de simpatía por su final de parte del pueblo en general, y no parece que haya ningún espíritu de venganza de parte del Gobierno ni de sus funcionarios. Rudler fue condenado a cuatro años de prisión, pero creo que será libertado antes de mucho tiempo."*



# ADDENDUM

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### Partnership of Wiedeman & Beschor,

of the City of Granada, Republic of Nicaragua.

A PETITION having been filed by George Ph. Beschor before the honorable Thomas Dumas, Judge of First Instance for the Oriental Department of the Republic of Nicaragua for a dissolution of the partnership between Wiedeman and Beschor merchants in the city of Granada, and Republic aforesaid, a decree was issued in compliance with the said petition, dissolving the aforesaid partnership on and from the 15th day of August 1856.

The aforesaid George Ph. Beschor only has to pay to settle the accounts of the firm aforesaid, the said Wiedemann having relinquished all claims, and demand to any of the stock on hand and the debts due the concern.

Given under my hand, this fifteenth day of August A. D. 1856.

THOMAS DUMAS,  
Judge of Court of First Instance

### Notice.

### OFFICIAL.

Lieut. Col. Byron Cole

### EXPEDITION TO CHONTALES.

Report to W. K. ROGERS, Secretary of Hacienda.

SIX.—In pursuance of the orders issued to me from the Department of Hacienda, I assembled sixteen volunteers, all reliable and trustworthy men, and accompanied by a native force of thirteen men commanded by a native officer, departed from the wharf at Granada on the morning of 22nd July, in a large bongo or sailing vessel, hoping to reach San Cbaldo in Chontales by a voyage of three or four days. The vessel was provided with sweeps and sails but we found the long oars or sweeps of very little use, being too light for the tonnage of the vessel. The native oarsmen managed the sails of our schooner bongo with considerable skill, and had her sailing qualities permitted, we should have made our port of destination in the time allowed. The wind blew steadily from the N and NE, and it was soon found that our bark made too much "leeway," to use a nautical phrase, to reach the coast of Chontales at any point while the wind lay in that quarter.

About 3 o'clock in the afternoon of the 22nd a storm arose, coming upon us with great violence from the east. The waves rose suddenly to a dangerous height, and the bongo leaking considerably we cast anchor and rode out the gale. Finding ourselves near the shore, we concluded to put in at Cocos for the night, and make sail again with the wind of the morning.

Cocos is supposed to be twenty miles above Granada, two miles below the mouth of Tipitapa river. The place is landmarked for lake voyagers by six tall cocoa nut trees. The village consists of five or six miserable *littos* or huts—the inhabitants poor and sickly. The *calentura* prevails here and mosquitoes are very troublesome.

Early on the morning of the 23rd we left Cocos, pulling out slowly with our sweeps. A wind sprung up at sunrise and we stood off in an easterly course making about twenty five miles. The leeward of our vessel carried us so far to the southward, that on the larboard tack we struck the shore at about eleven o'clock at night, only twenty miles from Cocos.

At daylight on the morning of the 24th, we sailed again on the starboard tack, the wind NE, and at 3 o'clock in the afternoon discovered that during the storm of the first day, the vessel had sprung her keelson, and that the seams had

dero of "Tabacal, at Agua Caliente, is a good landing place for a small steamer, as far as we could ascertain. There are from four to six feet of water in the river, the neighboring haciendas and cleared lands are covered with corn, plantains, sugar cane and the castor plant—and the number of cattle in the vicinity exceeds that of any other portion of Nicaragua, in proportion to the extent of territory. Captain Castan visited a plantation belonging to Padre Viji, and reports one hundred and fifty acres of indigo growing upon it. The name of this plantation is Cofradilla. At Cofradilla, Captain Castan learned that a body of Americans, twenty-five in number, and well armed, probably deserters, had gone through the day before on their way to the interior of Chontales.

The 28th was passed in the same manner, and a number of haciendas and cattle estates added to the list.

July 29th. On the twenty-ninth I moved up the river one mile to a cattle estate called "Los Ramitos." In the morning two parties were sent out, one up and one down the river on the south bank, to hasten the cattle levies. In the afternoon the Mesapa expedition arrived at the embarcadero of Tabacal, driving in thirty mules and horses, with a number of saddles and bridles. The animals were taken across the ford of Tabacal without loss, and that evening and the following morning passed in making extemporaneous riding gear. In the afternoon we crossed the river at Los Ramitos, leaving behind us all cumbersome and unnecessary baggage—passed several *hattos*, among others that of Malacotolla, and Pass Real, and arrived at the cattle estate of Catarina on the road to Mesapa, at sunset. Although the distance is but six miles from the ford of Tabacal to Catarina, the road is perhaps one of the very worst in Chontales. It is crossed by several small rivers or branches of the river Malacotolla, which are mere mud holes. We found great difficulty in passing with our mules and horses through these ditches, but happily lost none of them.

I neglected to mention that at the time we took our departure from Los Ramitos, I sent fifty-two head of cattle, driven in from the general levies, under the care of Captain Castan and six others with six of our native soldiers, to Granada. Several "vaqueros" were hired to assist in driving; forty-one of this herd arrived safely at Granada, but the loss was not large, considering the state of the roads and the nature of the forest through which it was necessary to drive them.

Our party was now reduced to seven native soldiers, including their officers, and ten Americans. As we were well armed and tolerably mounted, we thought ourselves strong enough to go on through Chontales, an opinion which we soon had

pleted our riding gear and passed a quiet night in the clear cool air which blows constantly from the mountains.

August 2nd. We left Mesapa at eight o'clock and took up our line of travel toward Juigalpa.

The road or trail carried us over a succession of grassy plains, or savannas, characteristic of Chontales. The inland chain of mountains, in the heart of which is Comolapa, bounded our view upon the left. We passed herd after herd of cattle, mules and horses, and continually admired the extreme beauty of the landscape, and singular richness of the soil and vegetation. Three or four miles beyond Mesapa by the lower road, we noticed old lake shores, worn apparently by the waters of lake Nicaragua, when this part of Chontales occupied a lower level.

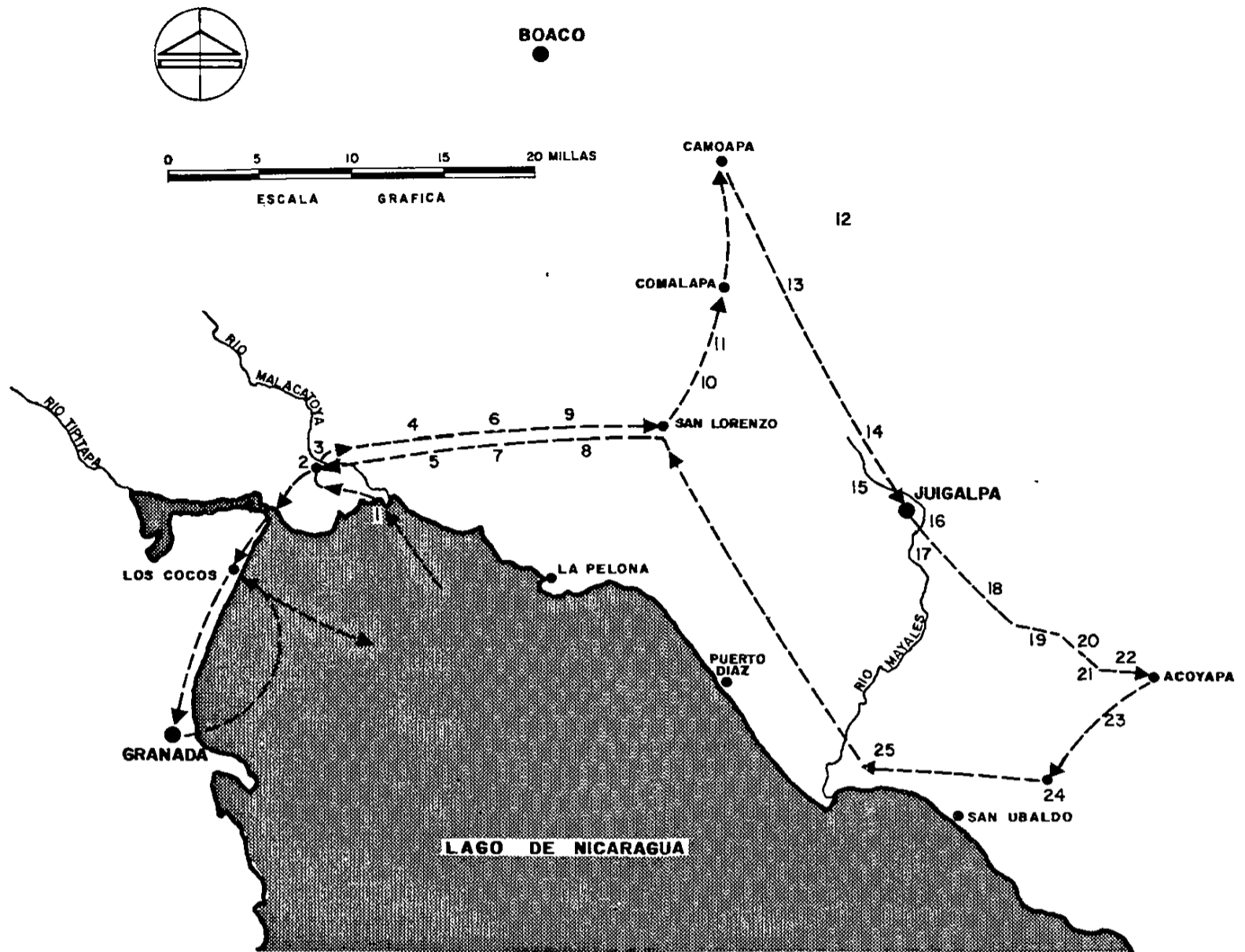
Three miles from Mesapa we passed the *hatto* called Santa Rito—thence half a mile to the *hatto* Santa Barbara, and then crossed the river Tacolosa, flowing southward. A stone's throw beyond is the channel of the river called Guasco, which is probably a branch of the Tacolosa. Soon after we forded a third river, the Guanacastilla, beyond which is the *hatto* Tierra Blanca. The region here is more mountainous, spurs of the inland, or Juigalpa range breaking across the plains of the coast. The strata of these spurs dip generally to the southwest. I saw here outcrops of white tuffaceous sandstones, composed of disintegrated volcanic rocks of the most ancient period. Basaltic and lavaceous fragments seemed to indicate the existence of basaltic dykes, breaking the strata like those which have caused the formation of the singular cluster called the "Thousand Islands" below Granada.

About mid-day we arrived at the great hacienda of San Lorenzo, the property of Filario Selva, and perhaps the finest in western Chontales.

After feeding horses, obtaining, meanwhile, all the information possible, and making the requisition for cattle ordered by your department, I gave the order for our departure, and at sunset we arrived at El Carmel, a newly built hacienda of the best character, six miles beyond San Lorenzo. El Carmel belongs to the Padre Dumas.

The family received us very well at El Carmel, but we stayed but a few moments, while I made the requisition, and pushed on after dusk in a northerly direction for the Hacienda of Concepcion, two leagues distant from Carmel, intending to pass the night there.

Our native guide took us in the direction of Juigalpa, and losing the trail we were soon lost in the darkness. After wandering for two hours or more within less than two miles of the hacienda we were in search of, I resolved to pass the night at the first *hato* we came to, and



Route followed by Byron Cole in his expedition to Chontales

Ruta seguida por Byron Cole en su expedición a Chontales

Name, as given in BYRON COLE'S report	Name, as it appears in the latest NICARAGUAN MAP
Nombre que se lee en el reporte de BYRON COLE	Nombre que aparece en el último mapa de NICARAGUA*
1 - Martín Sachira (Tierra Blanca)	El Porvenir
2 - Agua Caliente (Tabacal)	Malacataya
3 - Malacatalla	Malacataya
4 - Catarina	Catarina
5 - Mesapa	Masapía
6 - Santa Rita	Santa Rita
7 - River Tacoloso	Río Tacolastote
8 - River Guanacastilla	Quebrada el Guanacastilla
9 - Tierra Blanca	Tierra Blanca
10 - El Carmel	El Carmen
11 - Concepcion	La Concepcion
12 - Sierra Miragua	Cerro Miragua
13 - River Cangrejal	Río Cangrejal
14 - River Agua Caliente	Quebrada Aguas Calientes
15 - River Myal	Río Mayales
16 - River Nispera	El Nispera
17 - River Quisala	Río Quisala
18 - Chajultes	Chaguitilla
19 - Merced	La Mercedes
20 - River Yerba Buena	Quebrada Agua Buena
21 - La Vigisca	Lavigüisca
22 - River Puntasevatas	Quebrada Punta de Zuela
23 - San Agustín	San Agustín
24 - San José	San José
25 - Matto Granda	Mato Grande

\* Mapa impreso por el Instituto Geográfico Nacional  
Ministerio de Obras Públicas  
Managua D N Nicaragua 1972

Names of some of the places mentioned in the report.

Nombres de algunos lugares mencionados en el informe