

El Nicaraguense.

Saturday Morning, August 23.

ARMY REGISTER.

Promotions and Appointments.

TAKEN FROM THE GENERAL ORDERS OF THE ARMY.

Second Lieutenant Tyler O'Gwin promoted First Lieutenant.

W. A. Rhea, appointed First Lieutenant Isthmus Transit Rangers.

Y. G. Hewlett appointed Second Lieutenant Isthmus Transit Rangers.

Second Lieutenant Robert Gardner promoted First Lieutenant First Rifles.

Second Lieutenant R. R. Johnson promoted First Lieutenant First Rifles.

Julius Kiel appointed First Lieutenant, attached to the Inspector General's Office.

NEW INTERNATIONAL LAW.—It will be remembered, that by the Treaty of Paris, the allied powers not only settled the war with Russia, but they afterwards proceeded to adopt certain rules of law which should thereafter be recognized as binding the great nations of Europe in any future struggles which might take place. The war between England, France and Turkey against Russia, developed the necessity for some new regulation as regards the commercial marine of neutral nations; and in order to provide for this necessity, four points were discussed and adopted at the Conference, with the understanding that the same points were to be presented to the United States for her acceptance as one of the leading powers of the earth. The Hon. W. L. Marcy has recently responded to these proposals, accepting them entirely, but adding a fifth point, which, it is thought, will not be accepted by the European States. The statesmen of the United States have always maintained, and will continue to hold, that the true strength of the United States, both by sea and land, is her volunteer force; and when she consent to relinquish the right to equip privateers, she plays the part of Sampson with his locks, and allows her vitality to be crippled in the most sensitive point. If, however, European States will respect private property, under whatever flag it sails, the same end will be attained, and the United States will still be preserved from the necessity of maintaining a large naval force.

But to the new principles as laid down at the Paris Conference, and amended by Secretary Marcy:

First.—The abolition of paper blockades.

Second.—That free ships make free goods.

Third.—That neutral goods in enemies' ships shall be exempt from capture.

Fourth.—The abolishing of privateering.

To which Mr. Marcy adds the following as the fifth and conclusive:

Fifth.—That private property on the seas shall be exempt from capture, whether by privateers or national vessels.

It will readily be conceived that without the adoption of this fifth article, the American Government cannot accede to the four points adopted at the Paris Conference. Just as well might Europe ask that the United States shall not employ her militia on land, or that she shall not arm volunteers for the ocean. The two propositions are about equal, and therefore in the same degree unreasonable.

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVAL.—We record with pleasure the arrival of the Hon. Pierre Soule, by the steamer La Virgin, in this city, on Wednesday last. From a short conversation had with Mr. Soule, we can safely say that like all the other new comers to Nicaragua, he is decidedly prepossessed in favor of Central America, although it would be too much to hope that he could be induced to exchange the brilliant prospect before him in the great northern confederacy, for a home in this Republic. As a republican and a democrat, the cause of Nicaragua has always claimed and held the services of Mr. Soule, and to-day he is the same sterling advocate of our cause, as when the news of the victory of Rivas gained so much enthusiasm in the United States. He is in the city as a visitor observing for himself the order of this great revolution; and it is not going beyond the line of deicacy in saying that he regards the cause as one not only eminently just and patriotic, but as being guided by such wisdom and justice as to leave no doubt of its success. It is uncertain, as yet, how long the stay of Mr. Soule will continue in Nicaragua.

RESIGNATION.—Lieut. Thomas Stackhouse, of the Second Light Infantry, has resigned his position in the army.

THE FIRST AMERICAN MARRIAGE IN GRANADA.

Married, in this city, on Thursday evening, by Col. J. H. Wheeler, U. S. Minister, Col. Alexander Jones, Paymaster-General of the Nicaraguan Army, of California, to Mrs. Mary H. Musgrave, of New York.

It is with the highest degree of satisfaction, we announce the happy event, and award to the gallant Colonel the merit of his good deeds. To have been the best looking man in Nicaragua, and to have married an accomplished and handsome wife, ought to have been sufficient; but these, too add the crowning glory of having been the first American couple married in the city, was somewhat of a lion's share, and we doubt of our natural envy will allow us to wish Mr. and Mrs. Colonel Jones more pleasure hereafter than we could desire for ourselves.

SOIREE.—It was our pleasure to attend last (Friday) evening, a very pleasant soiree given by Col. Ph. R. Thompson, Adjutant-General, N. A., at his residence. The attendance was quite large, and we observed that Gen. Walker honored the occasion with his presence—the first, except his own, he attended this season. There were many of the Spanish ladies there, also, who appeared to enjoy the music and dancing with as much gusto as the ladies from the North. The Colonel did not dance, but devoted himself to making his guests happy; and Mrs. Thompson, who is one of the most charming women alive, contributed much to the pleasure of the evening, by dancing occasionally.

If our space would permit, we would give the names of all present, but even now we cannot omit to mention the presence of the venerable Padre Vijil, Mrs. Fry, wife of the Brigadier-General—whose beauty is excelled only by her grace—Col. Wheeler, the American Minister, and nearly all the principal officers of the army. During the evening refreshments were served to the ladies, while the gentlemen were allowed to help themselves at a well supplied table. The pleasure enjoyed by all present leads us to hope for many similar entertainments.

ARRIVAL OF RECRUITS.—The La Virgin brought up, on Wednesday, 108 additional recruits for the army. Most of these last companies come from San Francisco. About fifty, we believe, come from New York and New Orleans.

COL. MONCOSSUS.—This efficient officer, whose efficiency as an agent in New Orleans has won praise from all parties, arrived in this city on Wednesday, by the steamer.

CUBAN DEMONSTRATION.—In our last issue in the report of the Cuban Demonstration, we inadvertently, made Col. Lainé, in his toast, say that there were 250 Cubans engaged at the battle of Las Posas, instead of 49. The Colonel's reply to General Walker's toast, which we were compelled to omit, for want of room, would have explained our mistake.

ANOTHER.—Colonel Wheeler gave a pleasant conversation at the United States Legation, on Thursday evening. The Hon. Pierre Soule, was the "observed of all observers." Mrs. Brig. Gen. Fry, made her first appearance among her numerous friends, since her return, and was every where greeted with the heartiest welcome.

PAPER AT MASSAYA.—The boys at Massaya have started up a printing office, and we are promised an exchange from that quarter next week. Lieut. St. Levy is the gentleman named as the editor; and from what we know of his abilities, together with a slight inkling of the contents, it is altogether probable the new paper will be quite a favorite.

MORE LADIES.—Mrs. Fry, the accomplished lady of Brig-Gen. Fry, arrived in this city on Wednesday, by the steamer La Virgin. Mrs. Fry's literary abilities have already made her known to the readers of El Nicaraguense. The wife and family of Capt. William Morris arrived at the same time, in company with Mrs. Fry. We give them happy welcome.

RELIGIOUS READING FOR THE ARMY.—We understand that the Rev. Mr. Wheeler, agent of the American Bible Society, has brought out a large assortment of religious tracts for distribution amongst the soldiers.

RETURNED.—Lieut. Jennings Estell, returned to this city on the last steamer, after a furlough of sixty days spent in visiting New York, and the eastern states.

PEEPS ABOUT TOWN.

By TITAS BRICKS.

As the horse racing epidemic has had a temporary lull, and the "Rifles" subsided into a temporary quiet, I thought, by way of amusement that I would take a "peep" at the trade of the city. The Captain, too, who always looks about as neat as a pink, very kindly offered his services in collecting any little items which might be worth presenting to the public.

The trade of Granada has increased very much of late, and this is attributable in part, no doubt, to the necessity which exists for articles of commerce, but principally to an enlarged credit system. Credit! thou most worshipful and beneficent of all the gods, how faithfully do thy votaries worship at thy shrine; and yet, sad to tell, the name of the genius who invented thee has been lost for ever. I need not go back to trace the origin of credit, for an old almanac, at hand, informs me that it originated from the putting together, for shortness, the initials of the following words—Call Regularly Every Day I'll Trust.

The Captain who is so particular about going back to first principals that he will not even take water in his brandy, was tickled half to death by the flood of light which was thrown upon his commercial ideas by the old almanac, and it was resolved unanimously, by both of us, that we should give the world the benefit of our knowledge.

Called first upon a very quiet looking little man, who had but just commenced business, and supposing that he was not posted up on the mystery of credit—explained it to him, and immediately began our transactions. The Captain was at first very modest—he would not be persuaded by the little man to take more than six dozen pairs of boots and shoes, five dozen coats, do. do. pants, ten do. do. shirts, which, by making a shift he could do without, and twenty do. do. hose, and other "fixins." As I supposed the Captain was buying for both, I did not purchase, and beside, we had already as much as we could both carry. As we were going off the little man told us complacently to "call again" which we promised faithfully to do.

We had only got half way across the Plaza when we heard, what we supposed was a horse race, but it turned out to be the little old man who had forgotten to take our names. The Captain endeavored to explain how that made no difference, but he was too much of an old foggy to imbibe any new system all at once, so in order to prove to him that our intentions were honorable, the Captain pulled out his note book, and wrote as follows:

Granada, August 19th, 1856.

Due U. N. Shaver three hundred and forty dollars.

Captain Pruldnersamterly Ghartenfrosnthrenlongreno, Co. O K, 12th Rifles, 10th Battalion, N. A.

"Mutch obleeged," said the trader, as he returned to his store to await the next customer, with as much pleasure exhibited on his face as if he was satisfied that he had made a good thing.

"Bricks, that wasn't a bad lay out," said the Captain, as he surveyed himself in the glass with a new suit on.

"Not bad," responded Bricks, as he pulled on a comfortable pair of shoes.

"But we forgot to get some hats," continued Bricks, as he saw the reflection of his "shocking bad" one in the looking-glass.

"He told us to call again," said the Captain, "suppose we go right over and get some?"

"Nuf ced," said I; but when we got there the place was closed. It was evident that the little man had explained the Captain's commercial theories to his customers as they came in, and, acting on the "quick sale and (very) light profits" system, he had been cleaned out in almost no time.

I began to despair about the hat, as I was not sure that I could work upon the sympathy of any of the old foggy merchants of Granada, who persist in keeping the antiquated legend "no trust" in such conspicuous places in their stores, when I felt a tap on my shoulder, and heard a voice say,

"Bricks, exchange hats with me for a couple of days."

Before I could turn around and see the individual, he had gone; but an examination of the hat he had substituted for mine, proved it to be an A No. 1 article.

I now began to have visions of those soirees I had previously heard so much about—how I should enjoy the delightful music, and how, in order to show my hat, I should pretend to be absent minded and stand up to dance with it on my head; how, in fact, I should do the agreeable in all particulars.

I had scarcely put the hat on my head again when a very genteel looking individual came up behind me and taking my arm, said, "come, let's take a drink;" "with all my heart," said I, but when the gentleman saw my face he begged pardon, and walked away. Now this was considerable of a disappointment for one whose very name is suggestive of dryness; if I happened to have had a dime by me, I should have gone and taken a glass alone.

I had scarcely turned to walk home to my quarters, when a well dressed man approached me, and pulling out his pocket book, which by the way, seemed to be very full, said:

"I'll pay you that money now if you'll receive it."

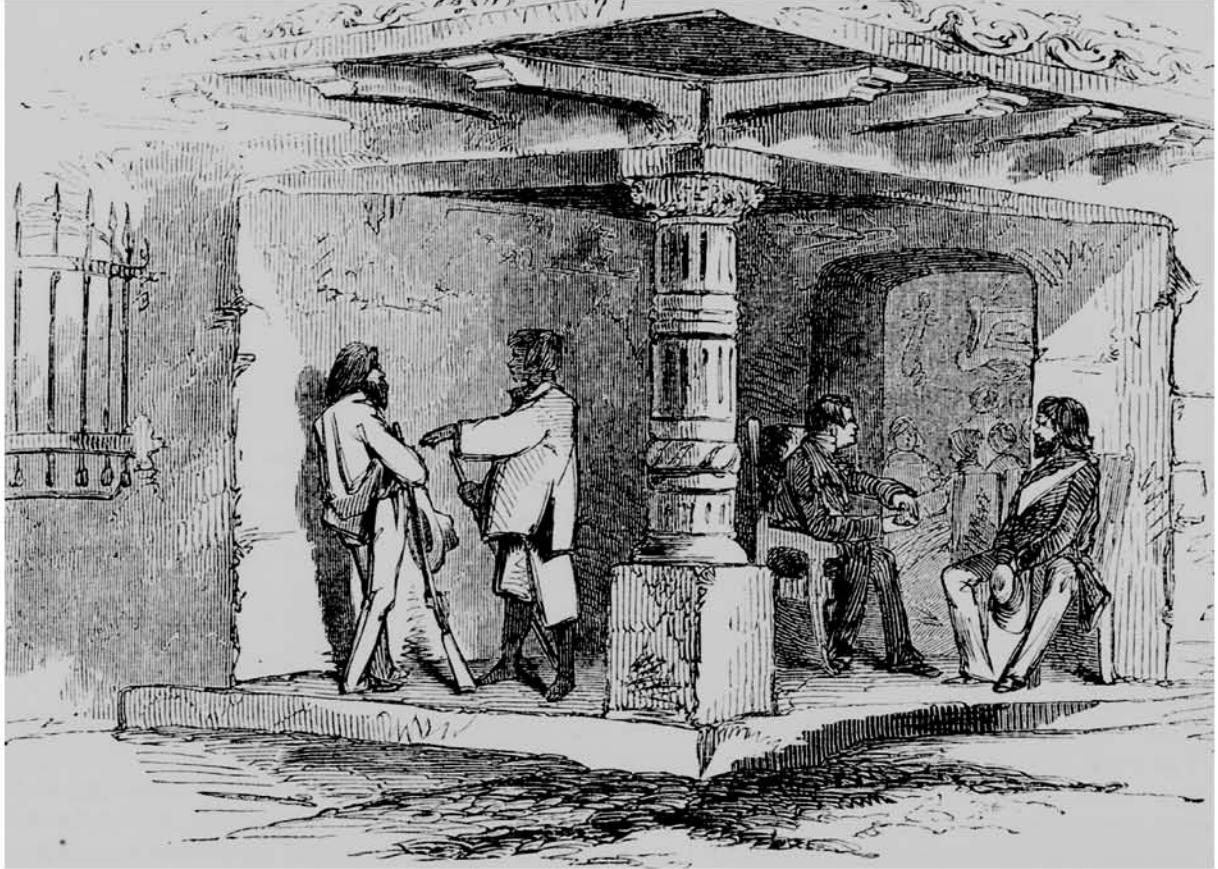
"I'll take it now," said I, but the man looked at me, laughed, and begging my pardon walked off.

These strange occurrences surprised me not a little. If I could see the captain he might throw some light upon it, and I had just started for home again, when a man dashed up to me on horse-back, and exclaimed breathlessly,—"I want those things to be sent immediately, by order of the General; but before I could ask "what things," he was off.

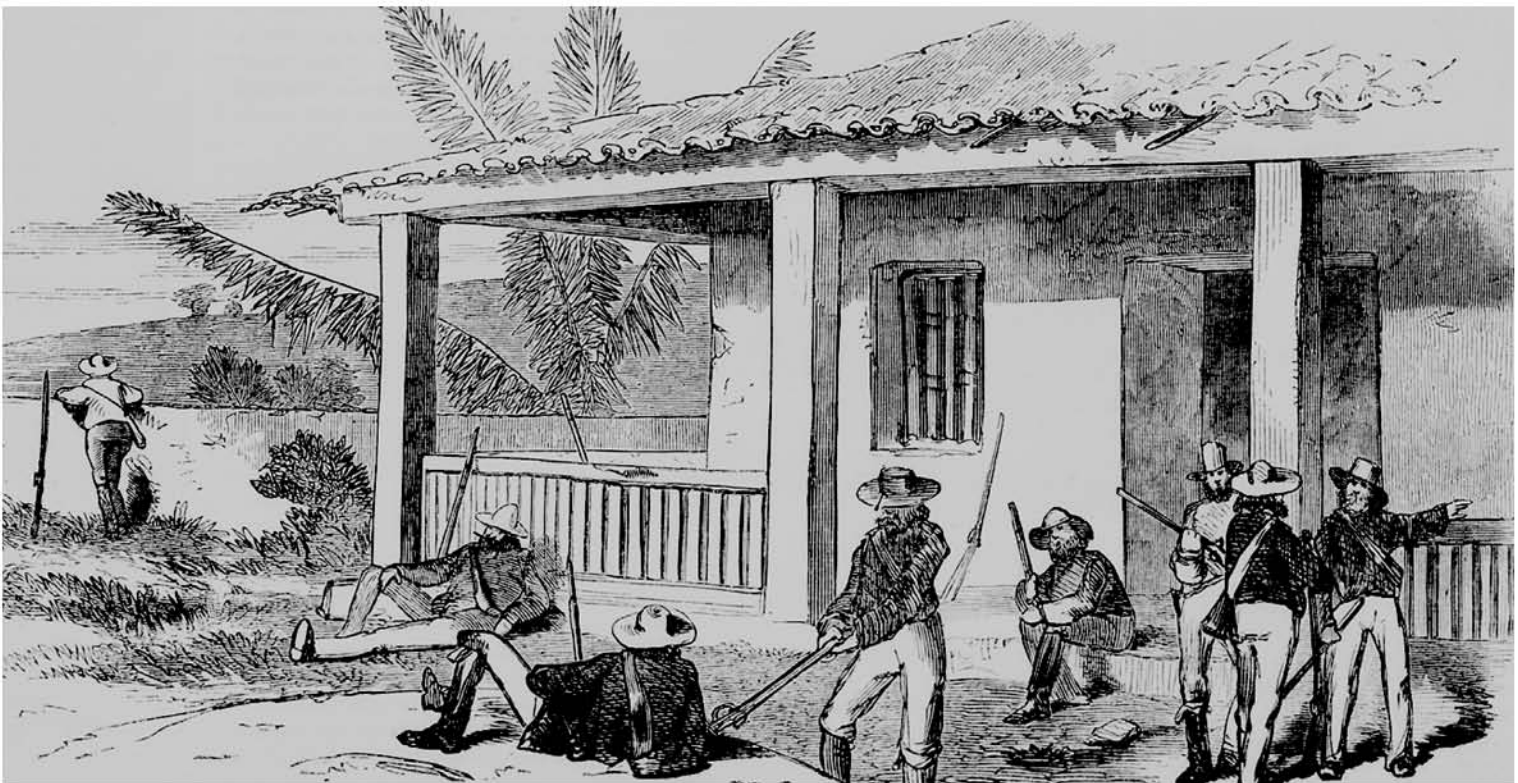
Supposing that the merchant had discovered some fallacy in our commercial theory, and had complained of it to the General, I began to travel in double quick time so as to acquaint the captain of the unfortunate turn in our affairs. In order to avoid any delay I turned into a back street, but had not gone far when somebody clasped me about the waist, and implanted upon my cheek a real hearty kiss. I began to get indignant that any person should take such a liberty with Bricks, but when I saw that the face which had just drawn itself away from mine was a beautiful one, I simmered down very fast, and tried to coax her to repeat the offence, but she ran into the house as if frightened, muttering something about a *sombrero*.

I now saw things in their true light; the gentleman who had exchanged hats with me must have been very popular, and amazingly good looking; and as I couldn't bear to be mistaken for a gentleman I hastened home, and assumed the only tile that became a Brick.

Expedición de Byron Cole a Chontales
Byron Cole's Expedition to Chontales



Conversando con el señor Zelaya
A talk with Señor Zelaya



Esperando al enemigo en San José
Waiting for the enemy at San José

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