

El Nicaraguense.

Saturday Morning, Sept. 6.

ARMY REGISTER.

TAKEN FROM THE GENERAL ORDERS OF THE ARMY.

GENERAL COURT MARTIAL.—A general court martial has been in session during the week, investigating such offences as might be brought before it. The following officers constituted the court: Brig. Gen. Fry, Col. M. B. Skerret, Major J. C. O'Neal, and Second Lieut. W. H. Mathews. Adjutant Dan. Lathorp acted as Recorder.

INCORPORATION OF COMPANIES.—Company C. First Light Infantry, has been merged into Company D, with Captain James C. Jamieson, commanding.

CHANGE OF LETTER.—The letter of Capt. Williamson's company is changed from C to E; and that of Captain O'Keefe's company from E to D.

AD-DE-CAMP TO THE GENERAL.—Captain Frank Mahon has been transferred from the Commissary Department to the staff of the Commander-in-Chief.

MEXICO AND SPAIN—DUTY OF CENTRAL AMERICA.

The combination between the northern States against Nicaragua has failed. For some reason unknown to the public, the actuality of war no longer exists on our northern frontier. Leon is at present open to the occupation of the forces of the Republic; and if the Commander-in-Chief does not garrison that place, it is because there exists no necessity that he should send a battalion away before the soldiers are paid off. At present the Pay-Master General is busily engaged in making payments as fast as the pay rolls can be made out; but the unsettled condition of the country, the rapid transition of affairs, the many accounts that naturally accrue in time of war, have all conspired to retard that settlement which the commander is so anxious should be made with the army.

The failure of the combination in the North, was a political necessity, forced upon Honduras, Guatemala and San Salvador, not more by the open discontent of the people than by the fear, now freely expressed, that Spain will make an attempt to subjugate Mexico, and ultimately the whole of her American possessions. An agent from Guatemala had enlisted the sympathies of Mexico against Gen. Walker. About this time the treason of Rivas occurred, and he had been granted permission to recruit forces in that State to serve against this Republic. But on the receipt of certain news from Europe that Spain seriously contemplated a war with Mexico, President Alvaraez revoked the authority to enlist soldiers in that State, and until a full explanation was offered, it was thought a war would arise between Mexico and Guatemala. But the matter was explained, and as a matter of course, Guatemala felt equally interested as Mexico, that every possible energy should be left with Alvaraez to repel Spanish aggression on Mexico. These facts have nothing to do with us other than to originate a matter between Nicaragua and Mexico, which must be settled before the State can entertain anything but coolness towards that Republic.

It is impossible to conjecture how much truth may be attached to the reported intentions of the Spanish government. Whatever these intentions were, previous to the existing revolution at home, just now Spain is so fraught with internal convulsions that no apprehension need be entertained on this side the Atlantic of an attack from her now too busily occupied soldiery. For the future, however, when her government may become stable from an alliance with the house of Bonaparte;—when French force shall be added to her obstinacy, it is impossible to determine what action she may take to realize her long cherished hope of renewed sovereignty over her former colonies, in America. The knowledge of these hopes, and a long acquaintance with the headlong persistency of the Spanish race, creates a reasonable fear in the Mexican Republic that it will not be long before Spanish guns will come face to face with the castle of San Juan de Ulloa. The possibility, too, that France may afford secret assistance, creates the greater danger and the more urgent necessity for defensive preparation.

The same cause which should create apprehension in Mexico, ought not to be alien to Nicaragua. If Spain desires to re-establish her sovereignty over one portion of her former dependencies in this quarter, why should not her ambition covet the whole of them? If she attempts and succeeds in subjugating Mexico, would she not

Central America, for the same end? The lust for power does not cease when dominion is attained; but experience proves that success only aggravates the desire. Spain has no intention to limit her conquest to Mexico, but she will carry her arms to the extreme point of South America, if successful resistance is not made.

It then devolves upon Nicaragua to determine her line of conduct. If the conflict must be forced upon us—if we are really in danger of European domination—does it not stand us in hand to concert with other States, what is best to be done to avert the horrors that may result from the victorious re-establishment of Spanish dominion on this Isthmus? As the leading nation of Central America, as the representative of freedom, as the exemplar of adjoining States, it is the duty of Nicaragua to interpose her power between Spain and the conquest of Mexico. It is our duty to make war upon Nicaragua, or in other words, assist in defending the freedom of Spanish America; and to do this successfully, we should counsel a burial of all differences and a united effort to repel assault. As one stick may be easily broken when separated from the bundle, so one State, unassisted by its confederates, will fall an easy victim to the power of Spain; and having this union in view, we should not exult that the Northern league has failed, but rather look upon it as an interposition of Providence, guiding all the States to a reunion, under one firm and inflexible head, in opposition to anything like interposition from Europe.

BATTLE OF VIRGIN.

On the 3d of September, 1855, Gen. William Walker, with forty-five riflemen, a surgeon, and some few native troops, was attacked in Virgin Bay, by five hundred and forty of the best native troops in Central America, under the command of Gen. Guardiola. The fight lasted about two hours, and resulted in the entire and complete rout of the attacking party. Of Guardiola's force eighty-six were killed on the spot, several wounded who were brought in after the fight, and only ninety-seven got back to the town of Rivas, without arms, and of whom, thirty afterwards died of their wounds. At a minimum three hundred must have been killed, and died in the wood and at Rivas, of wounds received in the fight. Gen. Walker had none of his force killed, and but nine wounded, all of whom recovered. Of the nine two were riflemen, and seven natives.

The 3d of September, 1856, being the anniversary of this victory, all of the boys who were at the battle, determined to saddle up, and request the General to ride out with them, thinking it the most sober and pleasant method of showing their regard for their much beloved commander. Unfortunately, they were too late, for upon repairing to the General's quarters, they found that he had already gone to ride. It was a great disappointment to them, but they took a gallop to the lake, and on their return, stopped at the sign of the barrel and demijohn, by invitation of Col. Jones, and toasted "The Battle of Virgin Bay and those who were engaged in it." They then rode around the city, by the Church of the Altaba, and back to the Plaza, when by invitation of Col. Anderson, they repaired to the Walker House, and again toasted the event of the 3d of September, 1855. Afterwards, by invitation of Col. Jones, they brought up at his residence, where seated around his table with plenty of brandy, water and cigars, many incidents connected with the campaign were related, many amusing anecdotes told, and a good time had generally up to ten o'clock, P. M., when they dispersed each to their respective quarters.

We give the names of the gentlemen in town on Wednesday, who were present at the fight of Virgin.

Col. A. Jones,	Capt. D. R. Bailey,
Capt. J. V. Hoof,	Capt. Geo. M. Leonard,
Lieut. R. Gardner,	James Small,
John Moore,	Col. John Markham,
Wm. E. Moody,	Samuel Kennedy,
Lieut. Wm. Matthews,	Wm. Anderson,
Charles Fisher.	

DESERVED COMPLIMENT.—The Masaya Herald says that Mrs. Dusenbury, wife of Major Dusenbury, now in command at Masaya, was the first American lady that ever ascended to the summit of the volcano of Masaya. We believe Mrs. Dusenbury was not only the first American lady that ever ascended this volcano, but that she was the first lady that ever broke the monotony of Masaya life by becoming a resident in its midst.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER.—The San Carlos, Captain Erickson, arrived at this port on Monday last, from Virgin Bay, bringing up several passengers and considerable freight.

CONFISCATED PROPERTY.

In the course of a week or two we shall publish a description of many of the valuable estates in the Department of Rivas, now advertised in El Nicaraguense as subject to confiscation. Our especial correspondent is at present engaged in a visit to that Department; and being a gentleman of much discernment and acquaintance with correspondence, we may promise a faithful and reliable account of the property liable to sale. He will report upon the situation and capacities of the haciendas, their present growth and the crops they might produce if owned and directed by experienced farmers. Embraced in the list will be found ranches growing cacao, indigo, sugar, tobacco, coffee, rice, corn, bananas and plantains. Besides these staple articles of production, on these ranches may be found many fruits and vegetables too numerous to mention. The present condition of these estates is such that a practical man might at once take hold, and with the first year realise an abundant yield; not such a crop, however, as he might produce in the second and third years, with the superior machinery and education of American invention and intellect. The manner of growing corn in this state is to make a small round hole in the ground, in which the grain is deposited. It is then left to grow as best it can, without any assistance except one or two weedings. As a matter of course nature will not do everything, and the result is, a growth of stalk from three to five feet high, bearing nothing but small "nubbins," to use a farmer's term. We appeal to the agriculturists, if, when such is the case, he might not expect with proper sub-soil ploughing and judicious hoeing and hilling, an ear of corn equal in every respect to the Indiana or western product. So it is with every other species of planting; and even with this indifferent training, the sugar-cane of this State challenges a comparison with that of Louisiana or Texas. The stalk is usually an inch and a half and two inches in thickness, growing to the height of eight and ten feet, closely jointed and very juicy. The stubble is never superseded, but is allowed to grow on for a generation. At such a disadvantage, and with hardly an apology for mills, the sugar of Nicaragua is almost equal on its first boiling, to the best chrystalized sugar sold in New Orleans. The grain is pure and clear, and we have seen specimens perfectly transparent, which were never subjected to any regular process of chrystalization. A gentleman from Mississippi, who has lived in Leon, also informs us that the sugar used in that section of the State is not only equal in every respect to the best Louisiana table sugar, but that it is sold cheaper. Not only does the country present an aspect most favorable to the agriculturist in all the above respects, but it is undeniably one of the best grape-growing states in the world. The priests informs us that many years ago the grape was cultivated to considerable extent, and wine produced superior even to the celebrated Catalonia brand. The Spanish government, however, in a jealous mood, ordered all the vines to be cut up and the manufacture of wine to be suspended. After the revolution of independence the country became involved in such a state of anarchy and consequent uncertainty, that no efforts were made to re-commence the cultivation of grape; and a look at the wasted ranches and decayed buildings that mark the State's gradual decline, will at once convince the most skeptical that this is the only reason why there are no vineyards in Nicaragua at present. At every point the signs of decay are manifested, and even the wealthiest haciendas are not free from the reproach. No improvements appear to have been made within the last fifteen or twenty years, except such as were absolutely necessary; and at every footstep exists the sign of a former wealth and population not now known to the State.

The Board of Commissioners to determine on the right of the Government to confiscate the property advertised is at present in session in this city. Many places have been taken possession of by the officers of the Board, which will probably be given back, as the owners will be able to prove that they were not compromised in any treason against the Republic. But as a matter of justice to the State, and that a lesson may be taught the disaffected, which will be warning to others both here and elsewhere, it is highly proper, in our opinion, that the Board should proceed with closeness and rigor in its investigations. We have to deal with men who are in reality enemies to the State, and who would take the first favorable occasion to declare for continued revolution. Any scheme they could devise, regardless of its honor or its consequences, would be quickly adopted, not only against the Government, but against unprotected women and children. That considerations of humanity should be extended towards such

people is not only unreasonable, but it would be a license to them hereafter. They will not recognize its generosity, but attribute it to some base motive, and in their privacy the Government would be derided as a dupe. We have no fear that the Commission will waver from its important and essential duties; but we have thrown out these general observations as experiences gained from history and every day life.

The Board has already investigated the first case, and its ruling affords a guarantee of its future conduct. In the matter of Bendano, owner of an estate in the department of Rivas, who is accused of leaving the State contrary to the law, although he proved, just as might have been expected, whatever the Board prescribed that he should prove, still as he did not present the original title papers, the case was set back and he was ordered to bring forward the necessary documents, legally attested by the proper authorities, or his estate be confiscated.

This is the only safe rule, that where it is at all possible, the Court should insist upon having written instruments instead of oral testimony, on all matters pertaining to titles to real estate. It is then impossible, except by forgery, to defraud the Government.

DINNER TO SOULE.

On Saturday the 30th inst., a dinner was given by Captain Frazer, of the Nicaraguan Army, in compliment to the Hon. Pierre Soulé, who was about to depart for his home in the United States. There were about twenty persons present, among whom were Brigadier General Fry, N. A.; Col. Wheeler, American Minister; Hon. Pierre Soulé; Ph. R. Thompson, Adjutant General, N. A.; Col. Thos. E. Fisher, Quartermaster General, N. A.; Major Crane, Acting Postmaster General; Col. Mark B. Skerret, F. R.; Col. Jones, Paymaster General, N. A.; Mr. John Tabor of El Nicaraguense; Mr. Charles Callahan, of the Customs Department, and in fine, all the departments of the civil and military government were represented. The dinner was got up in a very excellent manner, and included some of the rarest vegetable productions, as well as the choicest viands, and very good wines.

Brigadier General Fry presided, supported on his right by the Hon. Pierre Soulé, and on his left by the United States Minister.

After the more substantial part of the entertainment had been disposed of, toasts to the President of the Republic, the Hon. Pierre Soulé, the American Minister, the giver of the entertainment, the heads of the various Departments of the Government, and many of the gentlemen present were proposed, drank, and responded to with much gusto.

General Fry presided with his usual grace; Soulé displayed such eloquence upon Nicaraguan affairs as plainly showed the interest he took in them, and Col. Wheeler was, as usual, brilliant, and witty. It would be useless to endeavour to describe Captain Frazer's style, we shall not therefore, attempt it. It is sufficient to say that he performed the part of "a nine host," with *éclat* to himself, and to the satisfaction of his guests.

The company separated at seven o'clock to attend at the President's Levee.

DEPARTURES.—The steamer San Carlos left this port on Tuesday last, for the San Juan river, with the intention of connecting with the New Orleans steamer.

The Hon. Pierre Soulé took his departure on the San Carlos, and was attended to the beach by a large number of friends. In company with Mr. Soulé, Col. Fisher, Col. Muncosas, and Lieut. G. W. Gist took their departure for the United States.

NOTICE TO OWNERS OF LAKE VESSELS.—Attention is directed to the notice of Charles Callahan, in another column, advertising all persons navigating the Lake of Nicaragua, and the river San Juan, that hereafter they must take out licenses for their vessels before they can engage in trading on the aforesaid waters.

PERSONAL.—Col. John B. Markham, lately in command of the Meridional Department, arrived in town on Monday, by the San Carlos, and is still in the city. Lt. Col. A. Rudler, in command at Castillo, also came up a passenger, but left next day on the return trip of the boat.

CHANGE OF HEAD QUARTERS.—Brig. General Hornsby in command of the Meridional Department, has removed his head quarters from San Juan del Sur to Rivas.

GONE TO SAN CARLOS.—Capt. Frank Thompson has been ordered to San Carlos, with Company F, First Light Infantry. He left on the steamer on Monday.

OFFICE OF RECORDS.

By a decree published last week it will be observed that offices of Record have been established in the various departments of the State and by other decrees this week, two Recorders have been appointed, one for the Oriental Department, with an office in the city of Granada, and the other for the Meridional Department, with an office at Rivas. Mr. Angus Gillis has been selected to fill the Recorder's office of this Department, and Mr. Augustus H. Wheeler of that of the Meridional. The Decree enforces the Recording of all titles to real estate, by whatever tenure held, whether by purchase, mortgage, bequest, grant, *emphyteutic*, pre-emption or lease. It is also required that the record shall be made within six months from the date of the establishment of the office; and in the event this provision is not fulfilled, the property is open to be denounced by third parties and entered as public domain.

The necessity for some such a regulation as is contemplated by the decree can only be appreciated by those familiar with the present confused condition of real property in this state. The best advocates in the city are wholly ignorant as to the validity of any title now existing; and in fact, possession seems to be the only right acknowledged by the vicinity. The traditions of the country will have to be relied on to prove many rights, but these traditions should be investigated and acknowledged as quickly as possible. And to this end, it is necessary that all titles should be recorded in some public office, open to the inspection of all; and those who can make no show or proof of title, will have to forfeit what they have no ground to occupy, or else suffer for their negligence. The government, as a proper parent, will not enforce its decrees strictly against the poor and ignorant, for they are always—and more particularly in state such as this was previous to the entrance of Gen. Walker—at fault in perfecting their rights; but from the wealthy and intelligent, who will take advantage of all circumstances to advance their own interests, the State will demand clear and unimpeachable evidences of title. Many estates are now mortgaged to the enemies of the Republic, and as a matter of justice these encumbrances should be in the hands of the State; but it is well known that the present absence of Records will be taken advantage of to defraud the government of all such dues.

Another happy effect of this measure will be to bring the most obstinate of partisans to a recognition of the authority of the government, or he will have to pay for his perversity by a sequestration of his property. Record offices will be established immediately in all Departments of the State, and those who do not present their titles within six months, will rest under the penalties of the decree. The blindest man in the state can and must see that the present government is permanent; and although as a matter of opinion he might wish it otherwise, still, as a matter of fact, in the recording of his title, he will substantially recognise the permanency of existing affairs.

INDIAN FESTIVITIES.—The Indians about Masaya held a festival last Saturday, Sunday and Monday. A large number of them turned out dressed in the fanciest of fixins, and kicked up their heels in the most ludicrous of fashion. Marks and paints were in demand, says the Herald, and the occasion was one of unusual jollification.

PACK TRAINS.—Tom Mosely has invented a train of mules with which he can connect the towns of Granada and Masaya, in about six hours. It is in contemplation to extend the benefits of the invention to Managua. Beef, pork, hard bread, beans and "sich like" communications, are forwarded regularly over the line.

MASAYA RACES FOR SEPTEMBER.—The Herald says the races at Masaya are about to commence, and advises persons at a distance to be early in attendance.

ALL QUIET.—The Masaya Herald says that its correspondent at Managua represented every thing as quiet in the direction of Leon. Captain Ellis had just returned from a three days scout, without meeting a sign of opposition.

THE PLAGUE.—There is no doubt but that the cholera is creating great devastation among the soldiers from Guatemala and Honduras, now in Leon.

THE MASAYA HERALD.—The second number of the Herald has been received, and is consigned to the most favorable consideration.

BULL FIGHT.—Unless we have been misinformed there will be one of THE bull fights, somewhere near the Altaba Church to-morrow.

PRESIDENT'S LEVEE.—The President gave his second levee on the evening of Saturday the 30th ult. The halls were thronged with people who come to pay him their respects, and join in the pleasures of the dance, as well as enjoy the music of our excellent band, which under the able direction of Captain Atkins rivals in ability the more pretending ones of the great North-eastern cities. The native ladies, and gentlemen attended in greater numbers than at the previous levee. Among those was the dignified and venerable looking Madame Selva.

Among the gentlemen present were Ex-President Ferrer, Hon. Pierre Soule, Col. Wheeler, A. M., General Carrascosa, and Brigadier General Fry. The dancing commenced at eight o'clock and continued until eleven, when a short recess occurred in order to allow those who desired it to partake of the refreshments, which were very plentifully supplied. After the lunch the dance was continued until about twelve o'clock at which time the company retired.

The President looked in good health, and was in excellent spirits. Although he did not dance, he seemed to take considerable interest in those who did. He devoted the greater part of the evening to those who were desirous of listening to his entertaining conversation.

CONFIRMATION OF BAPTISM.—On Monday the Cathedral was filled with mothers, bringing in their arms their infant children to be confirmed by the reverend padre Vjil. During a stated period, the parents baptise infants, and at the expiration of the time all the little ones are collected together and they are confirmed in their baptism by the Bishop. Such was the occasion of last Monday, and those who did not see it, surely lost a sight. Imagine three hundred children, the majority of the number, too, just able to cry, and you still have but a partial conception of the scene enacted in the Cathedral on Monday. Children were crying, mothers were weeping, men were pouting, nurses were growling, boys were chattering, and the padre was blessing. To hear your own voice was an impossibility; and to understand what was going on, required great perseverance in looking over the heads of old women and cross-grained nurses. But the little ones had to suffer, and though dressed in their prettiest toggery, they still made their complaints audible to the crowd.

HEALTHY.—There was really but one death from fever or sickness in Masaya during the month of August. One man was accidentally killed, and another died from cholera, making in all three deaths in that garrison for one month. It is said the police regulations of Masaya are very superior, while the hospital is admirably situated.

DEPARTURES.—We were unable last week to chronicle the departure, on furlough, of Col. Thos. F. Fisher, the talented, and efficient Quartermaster General of the Nicaraguan army. We cannot better express our desires relative to him, than by hoping he may meet the "good time coming."

SALUTE.—A salute of seven guns was fired on the Plaza on Wednesday, in honor of the victory achieved by the Americans at Virgin Bay, under General Walker, over the Servile forces of this State, commanded by Santos Guardiola, now President of Honduras.

TO THE MEMORY.—The Cubans in this city commemorated by High Mass, in the Cathedral, on Monday last, their reverence for the memory of Crittenden and the fifty brave men who were garroted in Havana six years ago.

NEW PRINTING PRESS.—Mr. Merwin Davis, of New York, has invented a new printing press, expeditious in its operation, and of cheap cost. The bed of the press, which is fast, is mounted on a strong column, oscillating form, fixed bearings through the intervention of a crank and connecting rod. The bed consequently moves in a circular path. By this arrangement the necessity of a "track" for the bed is obviated, and a considerable amount of friction is avoided. The bed being counterbalanced, its momentum is overcome without jar or unsteadiness. The impression is produced by the segment of a cylinder, which also oscillates from a fixed point. In printing, the cylindrical surface of the segment and the plain or flat surface of the bed move forward in concert, being geared together to prevent slurring; but they disengage on the completion of the impression, and permit the segment to return, with the printed sheet, to its starting point in advance of the bed, which moves forward until the whole form has passed under the inking rollers.

THE MOSQUITO KING.

We extract the following description of that illustrious personage, the Mosquito King, from a work recently published by a New York Artist, describing a tour through a part of his sable majesty's dominions, and life at the capitol of this much talked of monarchy. Few can read it without being struck with its apparent truthfulness, and perceiving the real power which governs Mosquitia:

"Rising early on the morning subsequent to my arrival, I started out to see the sights of Bluefields. Following a broad path, leading to a grove of cocoa-nut trees, which shadowed over the river, tall and trim, I met a white man, of thin and serious visage, who eyed me curiously for a moment, bowed slightly, and passed on in silence. The distant air of an Englishman, on meeting an American, is generally reciprocated by equally frigid formality. So I stared coldly, bowed stiffly, and also passed on. I smiled to think what a deal of affection had been wasted on both sides, for it would have been unnatural if two white men were not glad to see each other's faces in a land of ebony like this. So I involuntarily turned half round, just in time to witness a similar evolution on the part of my thin friend. It was evident that his thoughts were but reflections of my own, and being the younger of the two, I retraced my steps, and approached him with a laughing 'Good morning!' He responded to my salutation with an equally pregnant 'Good morning,' at the same time raising his hand to his ear, in token of being hard of hearing. Conversation opened, and I at once found I was in the presence of a man of superior education, large experience, and altogether out of place in the Mosquito metropolis. After a long walk, in which we passed a rough board structure, surmounted by a stumpy pole, supporting a small flag—a sort of hybrid between the Union Jack and the "Stars and Stripes"—called by Mr. Bell the "House of Justice," I accepted his invitation to accompany him home to coffee.

"His house was a plain building of rough boards, with several small rooms, all opening into the principal apartment, in which I was invited to sit down. A sleepy-looking black girl, with an enormous shock of frizzled hair, was sweeping the floor, in a languid, mechanical way, calculated to superinduce yawning, even after a brisk morning walk. The partitions were hung with many prints, in which "Her Most Gracious Majesty" appeared in all the multifarious glory of steel, lithograph, and chromotint. A gun or two, a table in the corner, supporting a confused collection of books and papers, with some ropes, boots, and iron grappels beneath, a few chairs, a Yankee clock and a table, completed the furniture and decoration of the room. I am thus particular in this inventory, for reasons which will afterward appear.

"At a word from Mr. Bell, the torpid black girl disappeared for a few moments, and then came back with some cups and a pot of coffee. I observed that there were three cups, and that my host filled them all, which I thought a little singular, since there were but two of us. A faint, momentary suspicion crossed my mind, that the female polypos stood in some such relation to my host as to warrant her in honoring us with her company. But, instead of doing so, she unceremoniously pushed open a door in the corner, and curtly ejaculated to some unseen occupant, 'Get up!' There was a kind of querulous response, and directly a thumping and muttering, as of some person who regarded himself as unreasonably disturbed. Meanwhile we had each finished our first cup of coffee, and were proceeding with a second, when the door in the corner opened, and a black boy, or what an American would be apt to call, a 'young darkey,' apparently nineteen or twenty years old, shuffled up to the table. He wore only a shirt, unbuttoned at the throat, and cotton pantaloons, scarcely buttoned at all. He nodded to my entertainer with a drawing 'Mornin' sir!' and sat down to the third cup of coffee. My host seemed to take no notice of him, and we continued our conversation. Soon after, the sloven youth got up, took his hat, and slowly walked down the path to the river, where I afterward saw him washing his face in the stream.

"As I was about leaving, Mr. Bell kindly volunteered his services to me; in any way they might be made available. I thanked him, and suggested that, having no object to accomplish except to 'scare up' adventures and seek out novel sights, I should be obliged to him for an introduction to the king, at some future day, after Antonio should have succeeded in rejuvenating my suit of ceremony, now rather rusty from saturation with salt water. He smiled faintly, and said, as for that matter, there need be no delay; and, stepping to the door, shouted to the black youth by the river, and beckoned to him to come up the bank. The youth put on his hat hurriedly, and obeyed. 'Perhaps you are not aware that is the king?' observed my host with a contemptuous smile. I made no reply, as the youth was at hand. He took off his hat respectfully, but there was no introduction in the case, beyond the quiet observation, 'George, this gentleman has come to see you; sit down!'

"I soon saw who was the real 'king' in Bluefields. 'George,' I think, had also a notion of his own on the subject, but was kept in such strict subordination that he never manifested it by words. I found him shy, but not without the elements of an ordinary English education, which he had received in England. He is nothing more or less than a negro, with hardly a perceptible trace of Indian blood, and would pass at the South for "a likely young fellow, worth about twelve hundred dollars as a body-servant!"

(The name of His Mosquito Majesty is George William Clarence.)

OFFICIAL.

DECREES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

No. 40.
REPUBLIC OF NICARAGUA,
Department of State and Interior Relations,
Granada, August 30, 1856.
Sir—The Supreme Executive Power has been pleased to dictate the following decree:
The Government in virtue of the decree issued on the 29th inst.,

DECREES:
Article 1. Appointed Recorder for the Oriental Department, Mr. Angus Gillis.
Art. 2. Communicated to whom it may concern. Granada, August 30th, 1856.

WM. WALKER.
By superior order this is communicated to you for your information and proper action awaiting acknowledgement of the same.

FERRER,
Minister of State.

No. 41.
REPUBLIC OF NICARAGUA,
Department of State and Interior Relations,
Granada, September 2, 1856.
Sir—The Supreme Executive Power has been pleased to dictate the following decree:

THE GOVERNMENT:
It being necessary in conformity with the decree issued on the 29th ultimo, to appoint a Recorder for the Southern Department, it is

DECREED:
Article 1. Appointed Recorder for said Department, Mr. Augustus H. Wheeler.
Art. 3. Communicated to whom it may concern. Granada, September 2, 1856.

WM. WALKER.
By superior order this is communicated to you for your information and proper action awaiting receipt.

FERRER,

No. 42.
REPUBLIC OF NICARAGUA,
Department of State, Interior Relations,
Granada, Sept. 5, 1856.

Sir—The Supreme Executive Power has been pleased to dictate the following decree.
The President of the Republic of Nicaragua to its inhabitants:

To promote industry and prevent the idleness which leads to vice, disorder and crime, in virtue of his authority

DECREES:
Article 1. All vagrants may be arrested by any officer, civil or military, of the Republic; and when arrested shall, as early as convenient, be brought before the Prefect, Sub-prefect, Governor of Police, or Alcalde, in order that the fact of vagrancy may be established.

Art. 2. If the authority before which the party arrested is brought, decide that he is a vagrant, the offender shall be sentenced to forced labor on the public works for not less than one, nor more than six months.

Art. 3. All persons are declared vagrants who, without any visible means of livelihood remain idle, without seeking employment, for the space of fifteen days.

Art. 4. Communicated to whom it may concern. Given in Granada this 5th of Sept. 1856.

WM. WALKER.
To the Minister of State in the Department of Interior Relations, Don Fernin Ferrer.

By superior order this is communicated to you for your information and proper action awaiting acknowledgement of the same.

FERRER,
Minister of State.

No. 43.
REPUBLIC OF NICARAGUA,
Department of State, Hacienda and Public Credit,
Granada, Sept. 5, 1856.

Sir—The Supreme Executive Power has been pleased to dictate the following:

DECREES:
Article 1. All owners or masters of schooners, sloops, bungaloes, boats or any other vessels navigating the interior waters of the State, must be registered at the Custom House in Granada, for which will be charged the sum of fifty cents. The register must be made within fifteen days after the publication of this decree.

Art 2. All vessels must immediately on arrival, report at the Custom House with their manifests, and no goods will be landed without a permit from the Custom House.

Art 3. If at any port, there should be no officer of customs, the commander of the port is authorized to act as such, for which he shall receive one-half of the fees entitled by law, and the other half he shall remit monthly to the collector at Granada.

Art 4. All vessels of whatever description navigating the San Juan del Norte river, must produce from the custom house officer at the port of departure, a clearance and certified manifest, for which he shall be charged the sum of—

Art 5. All bungaloes and other small craft navigating the lake, must take out a license, to be renewed every year, for which will be charged one dollar.

Art. 6. Communicated to whom it may concern.

WM. WALKER.
Communicated to you for your information and proper action.

FERRER,
Minister of State.

Wanted

TINNERS, Blacksmiths, Saddlers, Carpenters, Packers and Mule-drivers.
Apply to THOS. F. FISHER, Quartermaster-General.

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El Nicaraguense.

Saturday Morning, Sept. 6.

"NO SUCH WORD AS FAIL."

We see it asserted by some of the papers received from the United States that, it is almost impossible for the Americans to succeed in the struggle in which they are engaged in Nicaragua. As may be supposed they are not very lucid in the arguments which they bring to bear upon the question; many content themselves with the assertion, which they put forth to the world with as much confidence as if it were a self-evident fact.

Now, with all deference to their wisdom, we beg leave to suggest that the Americans in this country know, at least, as much upon the subject as any of their countrymen out of it, and it is their unanimous opinion that the enterprise cannot fail. They feel that in physical force they can easily overcome all that are opposed to them, and that morally, they are almost irresistibly superior, as individuals and as a race, to the people against whom they contend.

Americans here would almost blush to boast of a victory where an equal number were engaged against them, and five to one is not considered an over-match. That this may not appear a mere idle saying, we need only refer to their superior intellectual capacity in inventing expedients by which to triumph, their vastly superior physical strength, and the great superiority of their offensive weapons, as well as the greater dexterity in their use. We might also say, with truth, that the most ignorant American has more natural intelligence, than education can possibly confer upon the inferiorly developed Indian, or half-breed of Central America.

When after the Mexican war, the people of the United States speculated upon the extraordinary victories of their countrymen, they attributed them more to their moral than to their physical power, and if that circumstance holds good relative to the Mexicans, who have made considerable advancement in civilization, it is doubly so here.

In the Territories of Oregon, Utah, and Washington, there are, perhaps, a hundred thousand Indians who are at deadly enmity with the whites, yet the United States government does not think it necessary to send more than two or three hundred men to combat against them, and hold them in subjection; and in what material particular does the army of Nicaragua differ from the army of the United States? If there is any difference, the material of the army of Nicaragua, as far as it goes, is the better; for the United States army is composed in a great part of foreigners, whose greatest interest lies in their pay; but here we have mostly Americans, full of the enterprize, prowess, and intelligence for which their countrymen are distinguished, and what is of much greater importance, enthusiastically devoted to the progress of their race, and proud that they are pioneers in the path of its destiny. By such men obstacles are considered a pleasure, and idleness, alone, is dreaded.

But if our countrymen, at home, will look at the history of the struggles of their forefathers, they will find periods in which the struggle they were engaged in, was less promising than the future of the Americans in this country. They will find that their revolutionary ancestors were oftentimes compelled to make forced marches barefooted over frozen ground, and that the condition of Washington's army at Valley Forge was so deplorable, that the English press, in derision, taunted them with being obliged to root in the earth, like hogs, for subsistence, and that they were obliged to burrow in it as a protection against the cold. Notwithstanding all these disadvantages, what a glorious triumph they obtained over the army of one of the first powers of the earth!

The battle is not to the, numerically, strong, but to those who combine with their strength, wisdom. An army is but a powerful engine, and that which is conducted by the most intelligent engineer can be made to produce the greatest results. It was by generalship, and not fighting, that Washington vanquished the hosts of Cornwallis; it was to this that Gen. Scott is indebted for his triumph in Mexico; it is by this that Gen. Walker will ultimately succeed in this country; and as no general has yet accomplished so much by such small means, so, it is probable, when proper means are at his disposal, his career will outshine in brilliancy the most splendid triumphs which have ever proceeded from the womb of human genius.

Let it might be presumed that we desire to varnish the truth let us look at history. Let us look at how Leonidas, with three hundred men,

slaw in three days, twenty thousand Persians, and kept in check millions of barbarians under Xerxes. Let us look at how Alexander, with scarcely enough men to garrison a respectable city, scattered the hosts of Darius, and in the short space of about five years, conquered all, the then known world; and how he cried when there were no more worlds to conquer with the same band. Let us look at how Cæsar, with a legion, or two of Gauls, brought the proud city of the Seven Hills—the arbitress of the destinies of the world—to his feet. Let us look at how a simple country girl—the maid of Orleans—snatched France from the very verge of destruction, overcame the proud armies of England, and established her country's rightful monarch upon his throne. Let us look at the achievements of Cromwell, a Napoleon and a Washington, and then reflect upon what a Walker may not do.

It is folly to talk of a failure, or an interruption or a suspension in the progress of a country, or the destinies of a race that has already accomplished so much as ours. All it wants is the occasion to act, and the man to direct; and then, it is as impossible for it to fail in the great design for which it was created, as it is for the earth, of its own accord, to turn from the course into which it was originally hurled by the Great Architect of the Universe.

AN EVENING ON HORSEBACK.

It is five o'clock, the day is deepening into the shades of approaching night, the market is almost deserted, people are resting on the grassy sward that covers the Plaza, and the drum has called the garrison to dress parade. Columns of men from the various quarters of the different companies stationed in the city, march into the public square, deploying at angles until they have filled their proper places in the line of the parade. The soldiers are there—firm, solid and silent—men of the revolution, whose services no other commander than William Walker could keep banded together as the army of Nicaragua. They are linked—with the destinies of a great cause and a peculiar leader. They are resting on their grounded arms, but, though motionless as machines without motive power, they are not thoughtless. Three hundred busy intellects are working in those armed ranks; and each man is capable of commanding a squadron of the hired soldiery of Europe. Unconstrained by force, unawed by fear, uninfluenced by affection, indifferent, almost to reward, the soldiers of the Rifle Battalion have enlisted under Gen. Walker, have endured with him the privations of one year's campaign—have met death and victory in the cause of Nicaraguan independence, and yet the living are here in Granada to day, the same impassable, incomprehensible instruments of destiny—the same great workers in the revelations of progress and democracy. It is impossible to reconcile these facts with the cowardly fear that halts to talk of failure—the foundation of this Republic is built upon grave yards filled with dead recollections that will people the State with armed legions. The battalion is formed and the parade commenced.

Now horsemen come upon the ground. From every street, come forth the prancing steeds of firmly seated equestrians. Business is over, and it is time for relaxation. Most of the officers and gentlemen attached to the various departments of government, have purchased fine horses, and in the cool of the afternoon, while the windows along the streets are filled with *señoritas*, and a refreshing breeze is blowing from the lake, they appear dashing down to the beach, or riding in couples through the most populous parts of the city.

While the parade lasts, however, the horsemen generally draw up in line on the left flank of the battalion, and wait until the General Orders are read and the music is over. While the band is playing, the dullest horses in the crowd become lively, and as the last strains fall from the instruments, they dash off through the divergent columns of soldiers, and for the time a casual observer would think we had the gayest set of horses this side the desert of Arabia. It is lively, indeed, and made more so by the education of the animals, which are all taught a very lively and graceful pace. Without doubt we have a superior kind of riding horse in Granada; and we are sure the Americans place great store upon them, from the prices demanded for good goers. From one hundred and fifty to three hundred dollars is asked for the most valuable pacers, and when it is considered how tight the money market is, it will be realized that this sum equals three and six hundred dollars in other cities.

The crowd of equestrians ride down to the lake, where a sandy beach shore offers a long and even track for pleasant excursion. The rattling hoofs

of the horses, falling on the sandy course, sound like drops of rain on the roof; while the roar of the waves beating upon the shore resembles the wind and storm about the corners and against the shutters. A bongo dots the distant horizon, another is running into the land, and a third is already discharging her cargo of wood, potatoes, corn, nuts, chickens, pigs, grain, tobacco, sugar, or whatever else the country produces. A steamer sits sullenly upon the waters, unmoved by the short and broken billows, while a schooner gracefully rides the curling waves a short distance from the wharf. Women are about washing, and scores of all sexes are bathing in the tepid waters. Down the beach a party is busily engaged hewing out the elbows for a schooner, another crowd is repairing a hulk, a third is launching a bongo, and a fourth is preparing to start for the islands on a trading trip. A herd of cattle or a drove of horses is driven up from the grazing ranches, or a fisherman comes along with a string three feet long filled with perch.

By and bye all hands collect on the ruins of the old fort, at the harbor-master's office, and after due enquiry is made for the news, the crowd again returns to the city, where the *Calle Real* is the principal attraction. Racing is now the order of the day, and after several scrub-matches, probably a purse of a thousand dollars is made up and run for. Thus ends the excitement. The night is near at hand, and there is no pleasure in traversing the uneven streets of Granada after dark. Single horsemen, each one putting his horse to his prettiest, start off in every direction, and with a round turn through the principal streets, the stable is made. Thus ends an evening on horseback in Granada.

PEEPS ABOUT TOWN.

By TITAS BRICKS.

It may appear paradoxical, but I assert, even though Shakspeare says to the contrary, that it is easier to get into a tight place than to get out of it. Have had, during the last week, a very violent attack of the shorts. The first symptoms manifested themselves by an endeavour to escape from the boot of a bar-keeper—through discovering too late that

"The last of the shiners
Had faded and gone."

Didn't like to give up to the disease, tried my luck in a new place, but now the malady exhibited itself in its worst form, by having its victim's legs placed between two logs, with peculiarly shaped niches, which may be seen occasionally upon the Plaza. If there is anything Bricks ever tried to avoid, it is being brought conspicuously before the public. And although I can say with pride that I am a native of the State in which I was born, I trust I shall never allow my vanity to so far outrun my judgment, as to boast of the stock out of which I came (lately.) Was to have remained in my public capacity for nine hours, but received a remittance of the greater part of the engagement, and returned into private life. I proposed to the Captain, who had received a remittance by the last mail, to put our two remittances together, and divide equally; but, having never read Fourier, he don't go very much on the communist principle, and refused. Have a strong tendency to gravitate toward the script—ures—obtained a small volume for pocket uses, and set up as a sporting man. Don't make a serious business of sport, as some do, but go in for fun. The Captain had just purchased a beautiful black charger, whose limbs were very small, but whose bottom was very great. Thought I'd take the Captain down by beating him in a race. Determined to buy a horse of much metal, and, therefore, chose an iron grey. He was rather an unpretending looking animal, but some idea of his capacity may be formed when I say that, on the very first night he managed to dispose of two bushels of corn. He was quite small, had beautiful ears, which were very long and slender, and had a very handsome black stripe running along the entire length of his back. The native from whom I bought him said his name was Burro,—but as I don't understand any Spanish, except the pure Castilian, and that he might become somewhat accustomed to English, I made up my mind to change his name. The Captain suggested calling him after myself, and thus do both an honor. This concluded we made a match to compete in a race of six hundred yards, for one thousand dollars in script, or its equivalent—fifteen hundred in cash.

ENTRIES—Iron Grey "Titus Bricks" out of Lone Star, by The Back Door, against the Captain's "Black Coat" out of Elbows, by Wear and Tear. Catch weights—gentlemen riders. Agreed to ride the horses ourselves.

When the horses were brought to the score they looked in excellent condition. The iron grey appeared to be cast in a beautiful mould, of excellent metal, and the Black Coat had all the fine points and peculiarities of the stock out of which it came. The judges were stationed in their proper places; and, to show their disinterestedness, both of them bet considerable amounts upon the horse they supposed would win.

Both animals, in order to try the ground, cantered slowly over; the track was in fine condition, and they made ready for the start.

In order to decide who should have the inside of the track, the riders, happening to have no change in their pockets, spit upon one side of a flat stone, and went "wet or dry" for the choice. Bricks who has a strong antipathy to dryness, called out "wet" and won. Having learned that my horse had been in the Quartermaster's yard, I chose that side of the street, supposing that he would know the place, and put forth all his might to get away from it. I noticed, too, a smile of triumph upon the Captain's lips, and resolved to humble him by beating him a long distance.

The word was given, and Titus Bricks in his eagerness to press forward leaped at first so far that his legs could not withstand the shock of falling so far to the earth, and unfortunately came down upon his side, and Black Coat, mistaking the direction turned, ran the other way. By the assistance of four men who kindly volunteered their aid, Titus Bricks was lifted again upon his legs, and the Captain, having run his horse against an old woman that was crossing the street, succeeded in stopping him without doing injury to either party.

Came again promptly up to the mark, both horses shaking through a excess of nervous energy, and apparently eager for contention in the great struggle. Again the word was announced—the start was even, and the animals got off in gallant style; but coming to the Quartermaster's gate Titus Bricks bolted, and dashed through the front courtyard into the back yard. Here the gentlemanly officers of that department kindly assisted in carrying him out, and placing him on the track. The Black Coat had now got a long way ahead, and it was evident that the chances were strongly against Bricks. One hundred to fifteen were offered against him without takers. The rider of Bricks made up his mind not to lose without a struggle, and setting firmly on his saddle put his horse to its utmost speed. Before he had gone many yards he had the satisfaction of seeing the Black Coat come to a sudden stop—in passing one of the streets he had seen the green grass on the plaza, and notwithstanding the efforts of the Captain to keep him in his course, he turned off, and was in a moment feeding upon the green herbage. Titus Bricks had now the prospect of an easy victory, but his animal could not resist the attractions of the Custom House. As there happens to be some strong men in that institution he was not permitted to remain long there, and when he again got upon the course, he observed the Captain applying the persuaders to his Black in a manner which showed plainly he asked no odds of anybody. As we met again at the corner, without either having the advantage, the race was continued, and the horses ran furiously side by side until I lost my whip. The Captain now had a great advantage were it not that, remembering my horse had a heavy switch tail, I reached back for the switch, and with it, urged him on until he shot like an arrow passed the Captain's horse—which was amusing himself by endeavoring to climb the ascent which leads to the post office—coming in an easy winner of the heat and race—time 30 minutes and 2½ seconds.

But as if bound to do the thing up brown, my nag refused to stop at the proper place, and continued to run until he came to the commissariat offices. Here he made a sudden turn for the Altaba Church, while I, not desiring to ride so far, continued in a straight course towards the ravine, and in order to show my agility I stopped by running my head violently into the ground, making a grand display of stars and fire-works visible in every direction.

The result of this extraordinary contest may be summed up as follows:

Iron Grey, Titus Bricks..... 1 2 1
Black Gelding, Black Coat..... 2 1 2

After this exciting and closely contested race, the noble horse Titus Bricks performed a feat which his proprietor will bet ten thousand dollars in script, or fifteen thousand in cash has never been equalled by any other horse, and will never be excelled. As soon as his rider was again lifted upon him, he ran back through his entire pedigree—entered the Lone Star again by the Back Door.

[Original.]

ADVENTURES OF A NIGHT.

I was one evening, last week, invited to the house of a friend—an officer who holds a high position in the Nicaraguan army—to taste the flavor of an excellent quality of tea he had received by the last steamer from New York, and pass away a few hours in agreeable conversation; or a rubber or two at whist. The friend, whose guest I had the honor to be, is naturally one of those full-souled men, whose brilliant conversational powers enchain the listener, and lead his thoughts captive at will. The delight of listening to him talk is, I imagine, somewhat akin to the pleasures described by the opium-eaters of the East—the spirit is lifted into a higher, and infinitely purer sphere, and by some indescribable psychological power he can make his listeners, perhaps unconsciously, lose their personal identity, and feel, for the time, as if they were but a part of himself—susceptible of all the pleasures and exhilarations of his exquisitely organized nature, but unable to originate, or conceive thought while under the magic influence of his brilliant genius, and powerful imagination.

The wife of my friend was his veritable *alter ego*, or as much so as the tenderness, and delicacy of her sex would admit of an approach to masculinity. If I should call him the sun whose extreme reach of thought illuminated the mind of every person within his sphere, I would compare her to the morning star who was not the less brilliant, but whose modesty caused her to give way, and retire in the presence of the more powerful orb. He was the lightning whose sudden flash startled, and astounded; she the soft fair aurora borealis which filled the minds of those who saw it with love, and wonder; and which, the more we see of it, the more we admire, and the more we are astonished at its infinite variations, and beauty.

In such company it is not surprising that I should have forgotten myself, and that before I was conscious of the time "the noon of night" was upon me. I arose to depart; my friend offered to accompany me. As we reached the door he suddenly recollected some preserved meats he had also received from the United States. They were the gift of a friend, and he would not allow me to leave before I had, at least, tasted them. His wife joined in his persuasions; I could not do otherwise than consent. At the table my friend again launched out into a subject in which we were both deeply interested—the destiny of Nicaragua—the glowing picture of its future.

"Filled me; thrilled me

With ecstatic pleasure never felt before; and the daintiness of his potted meats were relished with a gusto Epicurus himself would have envied. How long I remained I am unable to say; but when I reached the street the darkness was so intense that I could not see the houses on the opposite side. My friend who had the counter-sign offered to accompany me as far as where the guard was stationed, but not wishing to put him to such trouble, at so late an hour, I thanked him, and told him that by going a back street, which was equally as near to my quarters, I would avoid the guard, and save him an unnecessary exposure to the night air. The heavy black clouds which rolled overhead prevented the smallest ray of starlight from straggling to the earth, and the deep rumbling of distant thunder, with a cool brisk gale of wind which was blowing, warned me that a heavy shower was near at hand, and I increased my pace so as to be at home before the rain had begun to fall. Thinking of the pleasure I had enjoyed in the society of my friends I became lost in a reverie, and without paying much attention to where I was going, I stumbled, and fell over something like a man. Just as I was falling I heard some very heavy breathing as if two persons were engaged in a desperate struggle, and fancied I could see something glide off into the darkness; before I could regain my feet an adjacent house became suddenly illuminated, and a crowd of about a dozen naked natives rushed out and seized me. Good heavens! the light of their lanterns revealed to me a man—a native—lying drenched in his gore at my feet, and myself covered with blood. The man had evidently been murdered, and it was evident that I would be accused, and probably punished for the crime. Before I could speak a word the wretches by whom I was surrounded seized me, and forced me into the house I had seen them come out of but one moment before.

The room into which I was ushered was as strange in appearance, as my position was extraordinary. On one side were several human skeletons bound in chains, and suspended by the necks from the beams which supported the roof. On each link of the chains were some allegorical devices, representing generally either some instru-

ment of torture, or a human being in the extreme agony. At the end of the room the furthest from the door by which we entered, was a kind of rude altar, on which were figures of men, and animals of various kinds carved into the most grotesque shapes. One in particular made an impression upon me which time can never efface. It represented a mother thrusting a spear into the body of her own infant. While I was gazing upon it the figure of the infant began to revolve, and by some mechanical arrangement the mother's mouth opened into a most hideous laugh, and tearing her infant from the point of the instrument of torture, she crushed its bones between her hands, and tearing it to pieces, limb by limb threw its fragments about the room. One of those happened to strike me, and it appeared to have the texture, and general appearance of real human flesh. My mind was in too great a state of excitement to examine it particularly, for I looked upon the scene as but a representation of what they designed to perform upon myself. On the other side of the room was a very large oven, and as I turned to look upon it, one of my captors walked in front of it, and touching a secret spring, threw open a pair of doors which revealed a fire burning with intense heat. I could not help think to myself of the four Jews who were thrust into the fiery furnace, and asked myself "are these barbarians about to perform some ancient rite, and am I not to be the sacrifice?" The end of the room at which I entered presented a blank. There was now no vestige of a place of entrance, or egress—the wall was hung with a plain black cloth—emblematic of death.

This observation, and these thoughts scarcely occupied a second of time. For when the mind of man is in an intense state of excitement, thoughts travel so rapidly that the retrospection of a long life may be crowded into the shortest appreciable space of time.

The heat proceeding from the oven was so great that the room soon became, to me, intolerably hot, but the others did not appear to suffer in the least. I was about to beg for a drop of water when two of the savages, whose faces were painted in representation of serpents, centipedes, and scorpions, deliberately approached me, and with all their strength pushed me up to the very edge of the furnace, and there held me. My efforts to release myself were of no avail against their superior strength; I thought I could feel the skin of my face shrivel up, and drop in crumpled, and dry pieces upon the floor. If I had the command of my hands I should certainly have then put a period to my existence, but they were tied firmly behind me, and I was obliged to remain as they placed me, and suffer all the agonies of being roasted to death. The blood through my entire system appeared to have turned into streams of liquid fire, and as it coursed through my temples, or throbbled madly through my brain, it burned like liquid iron. My heart seemed like a ball of heated metal whose every pulsation sent a throb of anguish into the remotest parts of my frame.

This suffering was too much for nature to bear, and I could feel that the pain was rapidly lessening; it was evident to me that I was dying, and that nature in its beneficence had so organized me, and perhaps all mankind, so that, at a certain point of suffering all pain ceases, in order to allow the mind of the sinner a few calm moments, in spite of torture, to reflect upon the passage through the awful chasm that separates the present from the future life, and prepare in some degree for a presentation at the Court before which kings, and beggars, saints, and sinners find equal mercy, and equal justice.

But it was my misfortune not to be permitted then to die. A deep sepulchral voice arose from beneath the spot upon which I stood, at the sound of which the dry bones of the skeletons shook violently, and appeared to beat time to a sort of quaint song which seemed to consist of groans and sighs of the persons who had already been put to death in this same infernal abode of all that was diabolical. I was taken from before the oven, and marched about the room to the time of this horrid music. It ceased in a few moments, and I was now taken to a chair upon which I was motioned to sit. The seat of the chair was covered with venomous and poisonous reptiles, I hesitated a moment, when four men came and thrust me on by force. I now became aware that the whole chair, instead of being made up of the ordinary materials was constructed of those creatures, which, by some course of training, were made to keep their position until touched by a person of a different race to those who trained them. As might be expected, the seat crumbled immediately to pieces, and I fell to the floor covered by those deadly animals, the bite of either of

which was alone enough to cause death. Again the voice arose from the floor; again the bones of the skeletons rattled to the same heart-sickening tune; and again I was compelled to march about the room suffering the most extreme pain from the bites of the reptiles and worms in which I was literally enveloped. This was truly a living death—rendered many times more dreadful than the reality, by the consciousness of being devoured piecemeal, and the disgust excited by seeing the furious, and gluttonous animals seize upon, and riot upon the vitals. There was now but one hope, and this brought with it some consolation. It was that I must now certainly die, and that in a few moments my agonies would cease forever. But this hope proved in its turn delusive. My persecutors as if aware of my most secret thoughts now gathered around me in a circle, and touching me with an ointment, the worms and reptiles fell upon the floor, and crawling slowly away, shortly assumed their former chair-like position.

During the entire period described, there did not appear to be a word spoken by those by whom I was surrounded, and it was a matter of much surprise to me how they could have understood each other so well, or how they could have anticipated the accident by which I was unfortunately placed in their power. Could they have been aware, I asked, of my visit to the house of my friend, and have contrived the incident in order to seize upon me; or is every American in this country watched, so that, when out late, or alone they can take him at a disadvantage, and thus heap injury, and indignity upon him? How I wished for the revolver I had forgotten upon my dressing table. What a satisfaction it would have been to have stood there, alone as I was, and defended myself against even such overwhelming odds. With what proud satisfaction could I not have died if I could have first laid two or three of them at my feet. And, even now death was not half so much to be regretted as my inability to defend myself; for it must be borne in mind that my hands were tied behind my back, and that in this position, neither courage, nor strength avail a man much.

All of a sudden my captors put their ears to the wall, and the floor, as if listening anxiously for something, and in the sudden silence I heard, or fancied I could hear an American sentinel calling for the Sergeant of the guard. Now, or never was my opportunity for an escape. I made a desperate effort to halloo as loud as my lungs would permit; for unless I should succeed in attracting the attention of the guard, the first time, my captors would assuredly put it out of my power to repeat the effort. Collecting all the strength I could, and filling my lungs with air, I put forth all my might in the endeavor, but my voice failed me, and the sound I made died into a small whisper before it had passed my lips. Before I could try again I was jugged, and thrown violently to the floor, and all was again silent. In the stillness I could hear the measured tread of those who would release me pass the house; I could even hear their voices; but the heavy instrument in my mouth deprived me of all power of articulation.

After the guard had passed, and my captors were in no danger of being molested, they assembled in the center of the room, and held a hurried consultation. I could not understand a word they said, but it soon became evident that the disposal of me was the subject of their conversation. Turning suddenly around to where I lay they took me up, and tying my hands still more firmly they caught me by the arms, and, advancing to the further part of the room, one of them touched a spot upon the wall—a wide door flew suddenly open—I was dragged through the darkness into what appeared to be a yard overgrown with weeds. Four of those who were with me leaped over a low adobe wall, and those behind caught me up, and threw me bodily over. Fortunately I fell in a favorable position, and was not therefore much hurt. When I had regained my feet I made an attempt to escape, but before I had advanced a half dozen paces I was overtaken, and felled to the earth by a blow from a heavy stick. I must have remained insensible some minutes, for when I recovered my senses I became aware that I was borne rapidly along upon the shoulders of some men.

My fate was now a matter of so much indifference that I made no effort to alter my position. Being carried even to the place of execution is certainly as easy as walking to it, and I preferred being carried.

The position I occupied afforded me some little time for reflection, and I concluded that the persons who now exercised so much cruelty toward me were members of some old heathenish sect or association, who supposing that I had taken the life of one of their countrymen, were determined

to execute justice upon me according to some old form by which themselves were likely some day to suffer. And when I considered gravely upon the subject they certainly had some shadow of justification on their side. They had, no doubt, heard an exchange of blows between the combatants before I had arrived at the scene of action; and finding me prostrate upon the victor, covered with blood, and no other person near, circumstances were undoubtedly very strongly against me. If they had caught the real murderer they would, most probably, have treated him as they did me, and, as I could not make myself understood by them, I could not do otherwise than resign myself into the hands of Him without whose permission even a sparrow cannot fall to the ground.

The curtain of the night was now occasionally rolled up by the action of the electric spark, and by its flashes, I could discern that we were passing hurriedly through a dense wood. It was evident, too, that we were ascending a steep hill, which, as it appeared, in order to make us so uncomfortable as possible, they climbed with my feet fixed toward its summit. From the direction, I supposed we were ascending Momobabo. The flashes of lightning increased in vividness, and loud peals of thunder shook the earth, or rather, solid rock beneath us. Presently the rain began to descend in torrents, and as my face was turned upward I was enabled to receive as much water in my mouth as greatly relieved my burning thirst, and cool in some degree the sensation of heat which continued to pain me from the time I had stood before the intense heat of the furnace. In the rapidity with which we traveled those that carried me fell down frequently, and in the fall I got considerably bruised. Travelling at such a pace through thickly tangled briars my flesh was much lacerated, and torn; and although this at any other time would have caused me to make loud complaints, in the position I then occupied I would not for many worlds like this show that pain in any way effected me. I looked upon it as a trial of American endurance, and determined to show those people what I could suffer without murmur, as my countrymen had many times before proved to them what they could accomplish in other respects.

Those by whom I was borne along traveled up the steep ascent with such amazing rapidity as to astonish me. But they at length became tired of bearing me upon their shoulders, and threw me off with much violence against the sharp rocks. While two ascended me upon my feet, the others cut thorn-bushes, and began to beat me with them so as to compel me to crawl as fast as they were, as required no such torture to stimulate me to put forth my utmost power, I kept pace with the fastest, and in a short time a gleam of lightning revealed to me that I was standing on the summit of the mountain on the very verge of an awful precipice. We all halted. One of the Indians immediately kindled a small fire in a crevice between two rocks, and by its reflected light I could see that beneath us was the crater of a volcano. No ray of light struggled in to illumine the abyss, which to my mind appeared dark, and terrible.

My musings upon this were suddenly interrupted as I was grasped by four men, a fifth sprinkled me all over with ashes, the pain of which was excruciating to my lacerated flesh, and another picked a brand from the fire, and burned to the very bone certain marks upon my forehead. The whole party now collected about me, seized me in their arms, and bearing me high above their heads, with one long infernal shout of triumph they threw me with all their strength into the crater. In falling, my sides, and head occasionally hit against the sharp rocks inflicting painful wounds, but fortunately before I struck the bottom I awoke, and immediately registered a vow in heaven, that I would never again be induced to eat sardines, and pickled lobsters after twelve o'clock at night. O. D.

A Few Weeks Left.—The Placerville American, in an article upon mining resources says:—

The question of "What are the chances?" is continually being asked by thousands who desire to come to California, but think it may probably be too late. Until the Sierra Nevada is brought down to a level with the plains, gold mining will be prosecuted in California. Placers may, to some extent, become exhausted, during this next thirty or fifty years; but the gold-bearing quartz, never, or not until mountains of it can be crushed, and the gold extracted. So that when mountains are crushed under cast-iron stampers, and not till then, will gold mining in California cease.

The next great mining ground will be Nicaragua.

A HOT SUBJECT FOR THE SEASON.—The following advertisement appeared in a Worcester paper not long since:

Notice.—By particular request, there will be a meeting at the Wesleyan Church in Leicester, on Pleasant street, at 6 o'clock P. M., Sunday, July 13. Subject—Hell-fire and Politics.
B. N. BULLOCK, Pastor.

ció y marchaba; la República estaba organizada y firme. Pero ellos atacaron de nuevo al poder público. Organizaron una vasta conspiración por todas partes, aprovecharon algunas circunstancias y levantaron en Honduras, en el Salvador, en Soconuzco, en Omoa mismo por medio de una rebelion contra la independencia y en favor de la España, tropas y fuerzas del interior y aun de fuera, para destruir el poder de la República y exterminar al partido republicano. (año 1832.)

Fueron vencidos.—Triunfó el partido de los principios liberales y el pueblo. Ellos se mantubieron á la capa, siempre intrigando, siempre consintiendo á la multitud contra el partido liberal que olvidava sus agravios y su encono eterno; siempre forjando pequeñas é impotentes conspiraciones, hasta que encontraron la oportunidad de una discordia que estalló entre el partido liberal, y que los serviles fomentaron con la mayor perfidia y malignidad.—En los momentos de la mayor agitacion pública, cuando el poder estaba en el partido de la oposicion y éste se hallaba combatido por todas partes, ellos levantaron la cabeza, congregaron á todo su bando, lo unieron con la plebe y las placeras; levantaron en medio de ellas una tribuna donde se hicieron arengas y se consintió á la plebe contra la Asamblea del Estado de Guatemala contra los patriotas y contra la Constitucion.—Ynadieron el cuerpo Legislativo, lo rodearon de puñales y proclamaron la dictadura. Se sirvieron de la adulacion, del mas umilde ruego y de la mas degradante vajeza para enzarzar á Morazan invitándolo vivamente para que aceptara tal dictadura, empleándola en destruir la Constitucion y al partido liberal.—Su iniciverable intriga fué desconcertada, por mas que se arrastraron á los pies del hombre que siempre lo venciera y siempre habian detestado: sus conatos por destruir aquel mismo poder en cuyas banderas se habian alistado poco ántes, no fueron sino para llenarlos de oprobio.

Existia aun el poder público constitucional restablecido; pero la faccion del salvaje Carrera, fué descuidada, despues que se la habia arrojado de la Capital de Guatemala.—Ella se incrementó, ella fué fomentada por el servilismo con quien tenia las mayores simpatias. Se le inculcó el fanatismo mas horrible, se le consintió contra las leyes, contra el progreso; se le hizo creer que el robo y el asesinato por motivos religiosos eran licitos contra los liberales herejes, se logró poner en accion todos los vicios, pasiones torpes y preocupaciones de la gente rústica, rodeándola de facinerosos, y estando al frente de ella el hombre mas a proposito para destruir la civilizacion y la libertad, y el barbaro mas encarnizado contra el pensamiento. Se le introdujo á la ciudad de Guatemala el 13 de Abril de 839. Se destruyó por los cimientos el poder público constitucional y la sociedad culta de aquella infortunada poblacion, se transformó en un campo salvaje de violaciones y de sangre.—Ni constitucion ni ley ninguna fué ya respetada.—Los juicios por jurados, ese savio código de Livisgthon que estaba ya planteado, desapareció igualmente.—No cesaron los horrores ni la tirania vandálica: en diez años apenas pasava dia, que no se señalara con algun atentado, con algun asesinato, con algun robo escandaloso de Carrera, de sus corregidores, de sus oficiales, de sus favoritos, que reunian cada uno todo el poder y capacidad del mal de que su jefe fué investido por el servilismo.—El último dia de esta dominacion atroz fué tan tenebroso como el primero.—La sociedad existió sin descanso, herida y convulsa, hasta que la reaccion necesaria, espelió al monstruo, y se estableció una representacion nacional y un gobierno de leyes.

Volvió á aparecer el poder público, la sociedad descansó unos dias y comenzava á reposar en el seno de la libertad y de las leyes y á regenerarse por los elementos vitales de una Constitucion, cuando el servilismo en su propension invenciblemente anarquica y feroz, á pesar de hallarse poseido de la autoridad y de la influencia, por el cálculo mas depravado é insensato, volvió

á llamar á Carrera, á destruir el poder público restablecido, y á reproducir entre sus ruinas y las de las leyes el terror y la barbarie del réjimen actual, de Guatemala aun mas recrudescido si es posible, aun mas estúpido y sangriento que nunca.

El Estado del Salvador sufrió tambien en una larga decada, á un Malepin, establecido por Carrera en aquel mando para que secundase sus procedimientos conforme á las fórmulas serviles, pero ese Estado ménos sufrido que el de Guatemala sacudió su yugo y su tirano pagó con la cabeza sus atrocidades. Honduras, se sacudió de Guardia-la por mas de seis años, pero el servilismo ha logrado armarlo de nuevo con su setro de yerro, vajo la proteccion de Carrera.—Nicaragua y Costarica por su distancia del foco servil, pudieron evadirse de sus tiros mucho tiempo, pero al fin Chamorro y Mora, sucumbieron á las asechanzas de los enemigos de todo gobierno que no sea el poder absoluto; y las consecuencias de su devilidad han costado á estos pueblos arroyos de sangre, incendios y lágrimas.

Estos son los hechos: con ellos y no con declaraciones vagas ni discursos fantásticos, nosotros provamos al mundo, que los liberales de Centro-América han amado la paz vajo un gobierno de leyes, y que nuestras doctrinas son conservadoras del orden social asimilado á los derechos del hombre y á las libertades públicas.—Con ellas y con sus mas claras deducciones; provamos que la propaganda servil de absolutismo, ha puesto al pais en combulciones y tortura, y ha obligado á la sociedad á dar frecuentes estallidos para recobrar su estado natural, romper las ligaduras de la opresion y restablecer su libertad y existencia.

Con estos hechos ponemos palpables las contradicciones, la insensatez y la mentira de la faccion servil al publicar en sus estúpidas gacetas, su falso amor á la independencia y al órden, cuando por el contrario, intrigan de continuo y se revelan contra todo poder constituido, contra todo gobierno de leyes, contra todo pacto social, contra toda organizacion política, contra todo poder que no sea el de su propia tirania.—Esta larga série de hechos y de conspiraciones incesantes contra el poder público que no podian desmentirse y que son los fastos notables de nuestra historia, han demostrado que los serviles de Guatemala han sido siempre los atizadores, los anarquistas supremos, los desorganizadores mas inmorales, los demagogos sanguinarios del fanatismo y de las masas ignorantes, los disolventes mas venenosos de la sociedad.

Recórrase nuestra historia, no hay página en ella por brillante que comiense, que no concluya manchada por la sangre y por las revoluciones desastrosas del servilismo. Donde quiera que el patriotismo y la civilizacion han querido dar un paso; allí la lucha y el combate á muerte de la faccion liberticida.—Ella ha frustrado los beneficios de la paz y de la independencia. Ella ha transformado en un campo de guerra civil y de muerte social, el pais venturoso de la libertad, el seno fecundo de la naturaleza que se preparaba á desarroyar su opulencia, y á poner una corona de prosperidad sobre la frente de Centro-América y de los hijos de la independencia. ¿Y ese estado violento de la sociedad, ese malestar deberá eternizarse, sin enjugarse jamás tantas lágrimas? Oh no! Vamos á entrar en materia, vamos á indicar á demostrar el remedio y cuan cerca lo tenemos.

(Se Continuará.)

COMO NO!!!

Harina de maiz, se vende en el molino llamado "Como No," situado en el patio de la Casa de doña Joaquina Horan.

Los que quieran buena harina de maiz, ó que quieran moler sus maices se verán con L. H. Hamblin. Granada, Agosto 30 de 1856.

Tabor & Duffy.

ABOGADOS LICENCIADOS EN LEYES. Oficina en la casa del Nicaraguense. Ofresen sus servicios particularmente en asuntos contra el Gobierno.

AVISO:

Inventario de las propiedades embargadas sujetas á confiscacion en virtud de los decretos de 22 de Abril de 1856, y 16 de Julio del mismo año, por el infraescrito cuerpo de comisionados.

Lista de las Haciendas de cacao.

En el Departamento Meridional
Hacienda de Pedro Chamorro.
Pital. Juan José Ruiz.
Paraizo. Id id.
Palmar. Pablo Torres.
Sta. fé. J. Manuel Maleaño.

3 Madriados ó Hacienditas, de F. Y. E. Carazo.
Hacienda de Indalecio Maleaño.
Rosario. José Antonio López.
Candelaria. Id. id.
San Cayetano. Salvador Sacaza.
En Potosí Heda. de Felipe Avilez.
David. Bartolo Darce.
Viejo. Clemente Santos.
Sapoá. Flia. de los Salgueras
Hacienda de Felipe y Sinforoso Saenz.
El Javio. de los Cerdas.
3 Haciendas de José Abarca.
San Francisco. J. de Jesus Arguello.

2 Terceras partes de la Heda. R. Caracas
Pital. Francisco Guerra.
Hacienda de Bicente Guerra.
Sopilote. Francisco Ugarte.
Hoda. de don Patricio Rivas y hijos.
Palmar. Juan Aguilar.

Haciendas de cacao en el Departamento de Granada.

Aguagria. Id. id.
Heda. de Malaco. Fulgencio Vega.
Id. Nicacio. Nicacio del Castillo.
Id. Mombacho. Fernando Sequeira.
Id. D. Vega. Luis Montiel.
Id. Veinticuatro. Narciso Espinoza.
Id. Chaguite de José Maria Estrada.

Haciendas de Campo de Chontales y Segovia.

San Gerónimo. Fulgencio Vega.
Jesus Maria. de los Chamorros,
Santa Rosa. Id. id.
San César. Lino César.
Quimichapa. Fernando Sequeira.
Guapinolapa. Luis Montiel.
El Palacio. Antonio Barbereno.
Hacienda de Rufina Vega.

Haciendas de Campo del Departamento de Rivas.

Jocote. E. Carazo.
Cafetal. Id id.
Depot cerca de San Juan del Sur. id.
Depo., En la Virgen.
Juan Davila. J. Manuel Maleaño.
Las Lajas. Rafael Paiz.
San Marcos. Joaquin Bendaño.
Id. José Antonio.
La Cruz. José Antonio López.
San Francisco. Montenegro.
Mercedes. Ignocente Guéte.
Cevadilla. Sandino.
Jesus Maria. Indigo Estate J. Ruiz.

Casas en la ciudad de Rivas.

2 Casas de José Abarca.
Ala par de la Parroqui Chepita Bnstos.
N.º 1 Adobe grande de Juan J. Ruiz.
N.º 2 Id. Clemente Santos.
N.º 3 Esquinero. José M. Maleaño.
Id. 4 Medeana. Francisco Guerra.
Id. 5 El Meson en parte quemado Id.
Id. 6 Mediana en la Esquina de la Plaza. Rafael Paiz.
Id. 7 Mediana adobe Pablo Torres.
Id. 8 Meson de López J. Antonio Id.
Id. 9 Mediana Esquinera de la Plaza. Rafael Paiz.
Id. 10 Atras del n.º uno, medio concluido, Rafael Paiz.
Id. 11 Esquina de la Plaza José Alfaro.
Id. 12. Pedro Chamorro.

Cayetano Santos. Casa y Tierras.
Pedro Marín Id. en el Varrio
Antonio Chericano Id.
Camilo Obando Id.
Bital Duarte Id.
Policarpo Talanga Id.
Pedro Basquez Id.
Antonio Garcia Id.
Antonio Mareno Id.
Mauricio Bejarano Id.
Lorenzo Avendaño Id.
Jorge Cubero Id.
Ramon Garcia Id.
Tomas Espinoza casa y Ganado
Lorenzo Quesada Id.
Jacinto Laríos y hmos. Casa y Tierras
Agustin Leal Casa y dos Posesiones
Gerónimo Moráles Haciendita de cacao
Cruz Bilches Casa, Tierras, y Ganado

Fenco. Rodriguez Psson. de cacao, y tras.
Agustin Bejarano Id.
José M. Mareno Id. y Casa
Tomas Granados Id.
Cubillo y Hermanos Casas y Tierras
Felipe Avilez Hcd. de Añil el Salitre
José M. Santos Casa y Tierras San Felipe
Manuel Mareno, Casa, Madriado y T.
J. Antonio Vega Casa en Potoci, y tras.
Juanio Herdocia, Hacienda Concepcion
J. Antonio Avilez, Casas en Potoci y tras
Bruno Martin, Casa en Potoci
Vitoriano Chamorro, la mitad de una Hacienda de Cacao.

José María Briseño, Casa y Tierras.
Saturnino Salamanca, Id.
Ygnocente Huete, Casa y Tierras en Buenos Aires.
José Chamorro Casa y Tierras.
Estanislado Picado, Casa y Tierras en San Gorge.
Juan Ortega, Casa y Tierras en Buenos Aires.
José de Jesus Huete, Id.
Blas Molina Casa y Tierras
Juan Faramcia Id.
Francisco Ligovia Casa y Tierras en Buenos Aires.

Casas en Granada.

N.º 1 Grande Esquina de la Plaza ed Alto de adobe y ladrillo F. Vega.
N.º 2 Mediana adobe Antonio Borbeno.
Id. 3 Adobegrande de los Chamorros.
Id. 4 Mediana adobe J. Maria Estrada.
Id. 5 Mediana adobe Nicacio Castillo.
Id. 6 Adobe grande Lino César.
Id. 7 Rufina Vega.
Id. 8 Adobe grande J. Arguello Arce.
Id. 9 id. Luis Montiel.
Id. 10 id. Narciso Espinoza.
11. Luciono Luciano Vega,
12. Id. María Luisa Horan.
Casa de José Ubau.
Id. Ventura Gamez.
Id. Rosario Vivas,
Esquina grande Indalecio Maleaño.
Id. María Benquechéa.
Id. Policiano Corral.
2 Casas Pilar Mareno.
Esquina de la Plaza Fermin Arana.
Casa de adobe de José Antonio Lacayo.
Id. Fernando Guzman.
Casa de adobe de Mateo Espinoza.
Id. Bernabé Rosales.
Id. J. Braulio Ubau.
Una parte en una casa en Managua, JI Braulio Ubau.

Hacienda de cacao omitida en jurisdiccion de Nandaime.

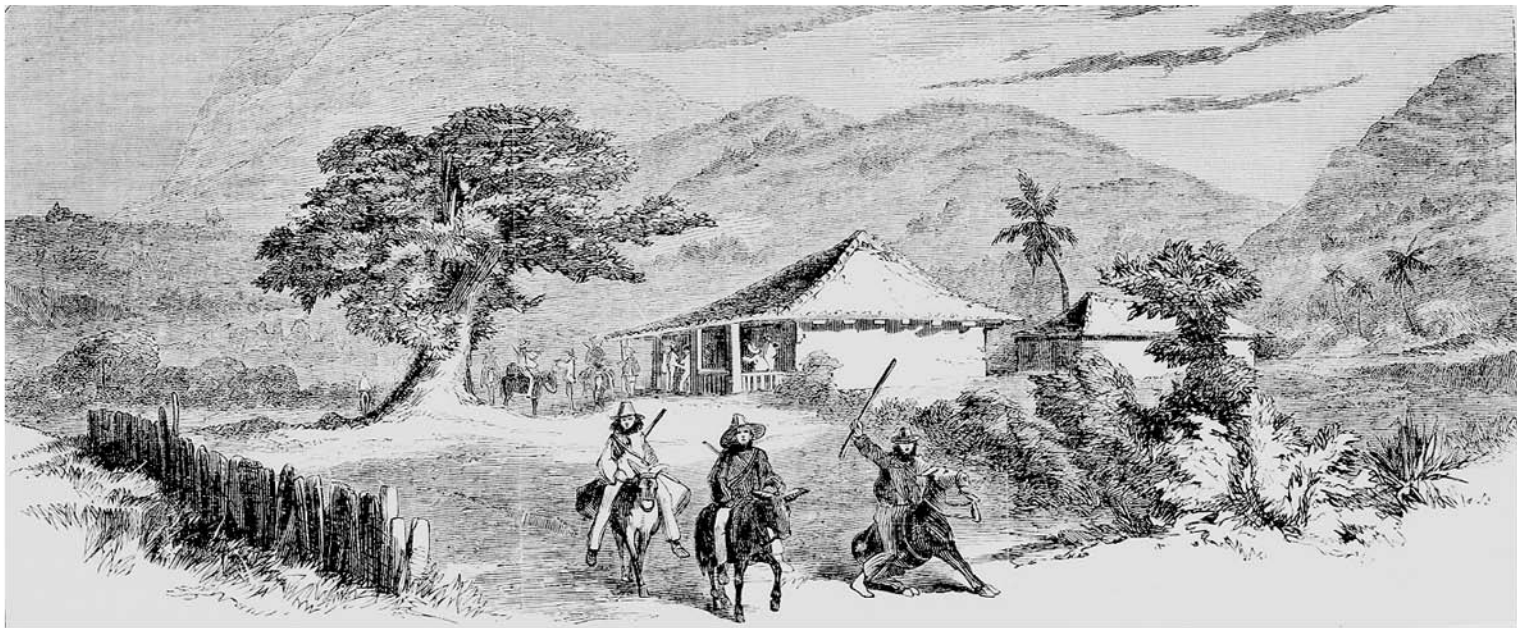
Hacienda de Fermin Arana.
San Antonio Vicente, Joaquin y Pedro Cuadra.
Hacienda Mateo Espinoza.
En Malaco Heda. José Braulio Ubau.
Los Remates cerca de Panaloya de Felipe Cabezas.

Haciendas de Campo en Chontales.
San Nicolas Felipe Alfaro.
Hacienda de José Antonio Lacayo;
Merced Leandro Selaya.
Las partes que les tienen en San José La Caña y otros de Vicente, Joaquin, y Pedro Cuadra.
Merced Tipitapa Leandra Selaya.
San Jacinto de Miguel Bolaños y hermanos.

Mitad de la Hacienda San Roque en que pertenece Agustin Avilez;
Quebrada Honda Dolores Lejarza.
San Blas en Chontales Domingo Jarquin.
Hacienda en Jinotega Manuel Alvarado.
El Corpus en Chontales Pro. Garcia.
En Acoyapa Miguel Gutierrez.
Id. Timoteo Lacayo.

Todas las personas que tengan que reclamar algunas de las propiedades incluidas en el inventario de esta publicacion, están por ella misma, espresamente autorizadas para presentar sus reslamos por sí ó por epoderado Granada, con las pruebas competentes, ante el infraescrito cuerpo de comisionados y en su respectiva oficina, en la casa llamada Oriente, dentro del término de cuarenta dias contados desde la fecha, á fin de que presenten pruebas, si las tienen, en defensa de su causa, para que dichas propiedades no se vendan por cuenta de la República de Nicaragua.

W. K. ROGERS,
JOHN H. MARSHALL,
JOHN L. RICHMOND,
Cuerpo Comisionados.
John Mylard, Procurador
Domingo Selva, Escribano.
Granada, Agosto 9, 1856.



La Casa del Medio Camino en la vía del Tránsito
The Half-Way House along the Transit road