THE EMIGRATION TO NICARAGUA.

The Departure of the Tennessee Postponed for One Day.

SCENES ON BOARD.

APPEARANCE OF THE EMIGRANTS FOR NICARAGUA,

Arrest of Captain Farrer, Colonel Fabens, Mr. Lawrence and Others by the U. S. Deputy Marshal;

Interesting Dialogue Between Mr. Thompson, U. S. Deputy Marshal, and Capt. Farnum.

Kah-ge-ga-gah-bowh Among the Emigrants.

Mrs. Henningsen, the Lady of General Henningsen,

&c., &c., &c.

The departure of the Tennessee, which was to have taken place at ten o'clock yesterday forenoon, was postponed, in consequence of some damage to her starboard wheel, which it will be necessary to repair before she can go to sea. She is to leave her dock this morning at eleven o'clock, however, should nothing further occur to prevent her from doing so. As it was announced that about two hundred and fifty emigrants, for Nicaragua, would go out in her, quite a large number of spectators assembled upon the dock to witness their departure and to give them a parting cheer. The scene, though of a less exciting character than those which formerly attended the departure of steamers having Nicaraguan emigrants on board, was still of interest, among the notabilities present, were General Cazneau, Colonel George B. Hall, Commissary General of Walker's army; General Ward B. Burnett, Captain Farnum of the Nicaraguan army, Don Pedro Selva, Secretary to the Nicaraguan Minister; Captain Francis B. O'Keefe, Mr. Lawrence, and other gentlemen actively engaged in promoting the interests of Nicaragua in this city. General Burnett, we should state, has no connection with Walker in a business way, although sympathizing fully with him and the cause in which he is enlisted.

The emigrants, as we stated in yesterday's Herald, were of the better class, and had the appearance of men who intended going to Nicaragua for the purpose of colonizing. Some few, we hardly doubt, intend to remain with them, and others expressed their intention of sending for their families when the country becomes more settled than it is at present. There were a few from the far west, who, desirous of seeking a new field for their enterprise, had accepted the offers from the Nicaraguan government of a free passage and a grant of land in the most fertile part of that State. They said that they were fully apprised of the condition of things there, and were prepared when required to take an active part in defending the government, and in protecting their adopted home from invasion by Guatemala or the other hostile States of Central America. "I have been accustomed," said one of them, in the course of a conversation, we had with him, "I have been accustomed to wield only the axe or the hammer, but if necessary I think I can use the sword or musket to some effect, and it is my opinion that they will be more in demand for some time than anything else down there." This was delivered with a tone of voice and in a manner which conveyed more than the mere expression. Then he told us that he had a high opinion of General Walker, believed that he must eventually succeed, and that the destiny of Nicaragua, and in fact of all Central America, could never be worked out till they had become thoroughly Americanized.

This man might to a certain extent, be considered a sample of the great mass of the emigrants, all of whom are so favorable to Walker that we have no doubt they will, on arriving in Nicaragua, place themselves at his disposal. Some of them have served under him already, and are now on their return, preferring rather to live in Nicaragua, even in the present condition, than in the United States. For the benefit of the United States District Attorney, Mr. John McKeon, we may add that take them altogether, they looked and dressed as unlike filibusters as he could desire—that the majority, though physically fine looking men, and capable of doing considerable execution in the fighting line, were far from being the blood-thirsty looking fellows that one might expect to find among a band of such desperadoes, terrible, reckless desperadoes as he would have us to believe they are. They were, on the contrary, mild, peaceable, quiet, amiable looking men in citizen's dress, and the only weapon which we saw among them—if weapon it could be called—was a pocket knife, with which the owner was amusing himself, Yankee like, whittling a piece of stick. There was not even a revolver to be seen, and the daguerreotypes and ambrotypes were so invisible as that wonderful display of wealth which the Genii of the Lamp disclosed to the wondering gaze of Aladdin. Some of them were dressed in pea jackets, others in blue shirts, and others again had on those fashionable long-legged waterproof boots, every variety of which can be seen at almost any time in a walk through Broadway. Here and there a man the crowd you meet here somewhat martial looking character, with military moustache, and a bearing that it was impossible to disguise with a citizen's dress. Col. George B. Hall had on the Nicaragua uniform, with the emblem of the State—the five volcanoes—on the button; but being an officer in the army, and a citizen of that country, he did not feel called on, on this occasion, to conceal the fact. Capt. O'Keefe was partially dressed in the same uniform, but beyond this there was hardly anything to distinguish these emigrants from a company of Californian returning to their on a State. The only warlike, belligerent looking character on board was the well known Sylvany Chief, who glories in the remarkable cognomen of "Kah ge ga bah bowh," but who is perhaps as well known by the more Christian and civilized appellation of "George Copway." He has been, as he informed one of the friends of General Walker, a most attentive observer of the career of "the gray eyed man of destiny," and he came to the conclusion that the West thing he could do was to come down to Nicaragua and help him along as well as he could.

"I have been up here long enough," he is reported to have said, "ever since I heard of this business. Nicaragua presents a fair field for me, and I am determined to go there. The strife is not over, blood still flows, and blows in torrents. I must have blood. I must be in the midst of the battle."

Having formed this determination, the next thing was to carry it into effect, and being a man of deeds, as well as words, he presented himself at the office of the Nicaraguan emigration agent, to whom he declared his intention, that gentleman, with his usual courtesy, gave Mr. Copway all the information he wanted, and what was still more, he gave him the following free ticket to Nicaragua:—

> This ticket entitles the bearer to emigrate to Nicaragua, in compliance with the regulations of the Nicaraguan Emigration Colonization Bureau, is entitled to a passage from New York to San Juan del Norte, per Steamship Tennessee, for self and effects.
>
> Good for a passage for George Copway from San Juan to Greytown.
>
> ALEXANDER C. LAWRENCE, Agent.
>
> NEW YORK, Jan. 21, 1857.

And so this establishes beyond a doubt the fact that Kah ge-ga-gah bowh is going to Nicaragua to help to Americanize that State, and we have no doubt that he will be warmly welcomed into the ranks. His progress will also be watched with much interest by his friends here, whether he should decide on his arrival to settle down peacably on a farm or march under the banner of the five volcanoes, and go into "the midst of the battle."

There were a considerable number of ladies among the passengers, some of whom, as we have stated, intend remaining in Nicaragua, the destination of the others being California. These were spending the few minutes before the appointed time for sailing in conversation with their friends or relatives. Some looked glad, but the eyes of many were red with tears, and the words of sorrow and regret could be heard as we passed by the little groups that clustered on the deck or in the cabin. Among the ladies, though not a passenger, was Mrs. Henningsen, whose gallant husband has gained such an enviable reputation by his brilliant career in Nicaragua. In the course of a conversation which we had with her, she informed us that it was her intention to join him by the next steamer. She had no objection to a life in the camp or to bearing the fatigues of a campaign, so long as she was with him, and was awaiting with impatience the for her departure. Of General Walker she spoke in the highest terms of praise, and was firm in the belief that he would overcome the alliance that had been formed against him. Mrs. Henningsen herself is a lady of fine talents, and although belonging to the non combatant portion of the race, will prove a valuable aid to her brave and gallant husband.

From several incidents that took place abroad, it seems that Mr. Secretary Marcy still continues to honor the friends of General Walker in this city with his pressing attentions. His representative in New York, the Hon. John McKeon, United States District Attorney, was not present in appearance, but the Deputy-Marshal, Mr. Thompson, was on hand with two assistants, and upon what took place they proved rather unwelcome visitors. They are, perhaps, among the most affable officials of our government, and have such a courteous way of doing the most unpleasant things that it is almost a pleasure to be arrested by one of them. With all their courtesy and affability they informed Mr. Lawrence, Capt. Farnum, and several others, that they would be unwillingly compelled to take them into custody until such time as they could present themselves for appearance before the proper authorities. On giving this information to Captain Farnum in the manner described, the following brief but interesting dialogue took place:—

Mr. Thompson—Captain Farnum, I regret to have to inform you, sir, that you have been placed under arrest, and must consider yourself in my custody.

Capt. Farnum—What do you mean? For what am arrested?

Mr. Thompson—That, sir. I cannot say at present, but acting under the orders of the regularly constituted authorities, I am, however, unwillingly obliged to put you under arrest.

Captain Farnum—Then, sir, I have got to say that if you arrest me you do so at your peril.

Mr. Thompson—I can't help that, sir. I am the agent of the government, and in doing this am acting under official orders.

Captain Farnum—In saying that you arrest me at your peril, I use the word in no sense that may bear word in a belligerent sense, for I do not so intend it. I mean that if you arrest me you shall be held to a strict accountability for what you do.

Mr. Thompson—Yes, sir; I understood you perfectly, and did not regard it as at all personal, or as meant in an offensive sense.

Captain Farnum—It is certainly very annoying to be stopped on my return to my own country. It is little less than tyrannic on the part of the United States government. I am a citizen of the service of Nicaragua, on leave of absence, and when that leave of absence has expired, I am prevented from returning by an official order from another government.

Mr. Thompson—Sorry, sir; but we are, as I said, simply acting under orders. We are but the officers of the law, and have no discretion in the matter.

Captain Farnum—What is the difference between my case and that of an English or French officer under the same circumstances? Would your government interfere with their return at the expiration of their leave of absence? I should think not; and mine is certainly a parallel case.

The Deputy Marshal shrugged his shoulders, looked as affable as ever, and said that until he received further orders he should have to retain him in custody. The bystanders, it is almost needless to say, sided in the correctness of the position taken by Captain Farnum, and expressed themselves to the effect that Mr. Marcy would have quite enough to do if he attended to his legitimate business.

"What right," said an excitable individual, "have they to interfere with the people of other countries from going where they please. I'd like to see them stopping me from going to Europe, Asia, Africa, or any part of Central America, if I had a mind to go there." The words of assent with which this expression of opinion was received showed that it met with the approval of all who heard it. Capt. Farnum, contrary to general expectation, was afterwards discharged, the United States District Attorney probably thinking better of it. Not so, however, with Mr. Lawrence, who is to be held accountable for the part he has taken in sending emigrants to Nicaragua, furnishing them with free tickets, and giving them a promise of grants of lands—all of which, according to a new reading of the neutrality laws, is interpreted into a violation of our treaties with other nations. All the arrested parties are to be brought up to answer this morning before the United States authorities for their terrib y flagitious conduct, and some of them have been condemned to pass the interim in Eldridge street jail. It will be seen from another part of this report that among the parties arrested are the names of Brignoli, Amodio and several other celebrities of the Italian Opera. Now, as according to the latest accounts from Havana, these musical worthies were delighting the *bon ton* of the "fever ridden island," it is hardly probable that they were the same Amodio and the same Brignoli who were arrested by Mr. Thompson and his gentlemanly assistants. The conclusion we must come to, then, is that there are two persons of the same name, or that the individuals now in custody are sailing under false colors; that, in fact, preferring for the time being the names of others to their own, they have bestowed them for the occasion. From all this another conclusion may be formed, and that is that Signors Amodio and Brignoli are not among the emigrants to Nicaragua, and it will seem likely for some time before they visit that State. The soldiers of General Walker will not, therefore, hear the soul stirring "*Sacra la tromba*" on the battle field, nor the joyous *brandes* in the camp or at the bivouac.

The friends of General Walker, besides sending emigrants by the Tennessee, are not unmindful of their wants. Among her cargo is about three hundred and five hundred dollars worth of provisions. But their friendship has not stopped here, for contrary to the statement made yesterday that they did not intend to send any more men, there were certain words upon them which signified that there were muskets inside. These, we suppose, are to be given to the emigrants to enable them to defend themselves against any attempt to recede from the government of their adopted country. In addition to these there was an immense box, which some wiseacres informed us was full of ammunition, but there was nothing in the lettering on the top which gave any indication of the nature of its contents. The orthography was of such a remarkable character that it deserves a place in our report, omitting the name of the party for whom it is destined:—

> SAND FRANSISO, KALIFORNIA.
>
> As there is no place of this name, or that is at least spelt in this style, it is probable that it will be detained on its route through Nicaragua.

As may be supposed, Mr. Spencer, who has lately figured so prominently at San Carlos, is not a special favorite among the emigrants, and their opinion would be considered anything but complimentary to him. One of those who said he had seen and conversed with him, gives the following daguerreotype of his person:—He is five ten inches in height, hazel eyes, long fair hair, (if he has not had it cut since our informant last saw him,) slightly freckled face, large coarse fair whiskers, long face, is forty years old, rather slim figure, speaks like a Bostonian, and uses very emphatic language, well spiced with good strong adjectives. Add to all this the somewhat of the air of a sailor and we have a full length portrait of Spencer as given by our informant.

Robert Johnson, an intelligent Englishman, who returned last week in the James Adger, and who was arrested as a prisoner at Fort San Carlos, is one of the passengers on the Tennessee, and intends joining Walker's army. He had conditionally taken a passage for himself and his certain that Col Lockridge and Col. Lurtrax whom he left at Punta Arenas waiting with 250 men to fit out the Bulwer, would be able to proceed up the river and retake all the forts and take boats which were in the hands of Spencer. Should, however, the men under Lockridge fail in accomplishing this he says there will not be any difficulty in Walker's troops see will certainly succeed. The difficulties they will have to encounter, and the movements they will be required to make to insure success, he considers, are:—

"We will land at Punta Arenas, then proceed up the river in bongos as far as Serapiqui, a distance of 24 miles. We will meet no resistance till we get to Serapiqui, a fort of two guns. We will be met by about 250 Costa Ricans. We intend landing three miles from Serapiqui, and then march to attack the fort; when captured, we will proceed to Castillo, a distance of 60 miles, and then attack that, which is only guarded by 50 Costa Ricans. We will after this go to San Carlos fort, a distance of 36 miles, defended by two guns and 100 Costa Ricans. We will then proceed to Virgin Bay, a distance of 70 miles, and which is in the hands of Walker; then to headquarters (Rivas), a distance of 18 miles. We will then land on the lake or river, which at present were given by Spencer to a Capt. Cody, a very intelligent Englishman in the Costa Rican army. We will certainly beat the Costa Ricans, as they are very poor soldiers, thought, but I am well aware, with dark regular features, dress very wretched; they are very nervous retiring men, great cowards. Perhaps Capt. Cody, who is commander of all the Costa Ricans, fearing our taking them, may run them up the Serapiqui and San Carlos rivers during high water, to a place called Montier, and then blow them up. He told me that would be his plan."

When we left the Tennessee yesterday a number of workmen were busily employed in repairing the damage to the starboard wheel, and it was thought that it would be finished in time to let her proceed on her voyage at the appointed hour this morning. There will be no delay as to the cargo, unless the United States officials should follow up their policy of yesterday by taking a portion of it as contraband. The arrested parties will be delayed by the legal proceedings consequent on their arrest, and will not be able to carry out their intention of emigrating to Nicaragua before the next steamer leaves; and their ability to do so even then is a matter of doubt. As soon as the spectators learned that the Tennessee would not sail at the time announced they gradually dispersed, and by 12 o'clock the only persons on board were the passengers, the hands and the workmen employed in repairing damages.

THE ARREST OF COLONEL FABENS, ALEX. C. LAWRENCE AND OTHERS—THE PRISONERS IN ELDRIDGE STREET JAIL.

As soon as it was discovered that the Tennessee could not sail yesterday, and the arrest of several persons connected with her was known, the chief men in the Walker movement met at St. Charles Hotel. They seemed quite excited and surprised at the action of the authorities, and declared that whatever course the passengers of the Tennessee to Nicaragua might pursue, or whatever profession they might adopt after arriving in that country, they left here simply as emigrants, and of course as such could not be stopped by the government; that there was no agreement made with them as to their joining Walker's army; that the neutrality laws were not violated, and that the course pursued by the new government officials was instigated and brought about by Vanderbilt and other parties opposed to the present transit line across the Isthmus. The following is the agreement which every man who goes to Nicaragua signs:—

> We the undersigned, desiring to avail ourselves of the liberal advantages offered by the government of Nicaragua, to actual settlers, and especially in consideration of the donation of a homestead of eighty acres of land, together with a free passage thereto, do severally and collectively engage to proceed to Nicaragua, with the intention of establishing ourselves on the farms assigned to us, there to live in obedience to the laws of the State as good citizens.

Two hundred and thirty persons have already signed this document as emigrants to Nicaragua by the steamer Tennessee, three or four of whom are now laying in the Eldridge street jail for having done so. A little before two o'clock, P. M., the parties who were assembled at the Nicaragua colonization office in the St. Charles Hotel went down to the United States Marshal's office, in College place, when those persons arrested who got if give bail for their appearance at trial would be released, and those who could not, or would not, would be locked up in the Eldridge street jail.

The following persons had been arrested:—A. C. Lawrence, Joseph W. Fabens, Henry Bolton, Joe Brown, Wm. Miller, Andrew Finnegan

The first three persons were arrested upon a charge of breaking the neutrality laws, or some such thing; the latter three as witnesses to convict the former three.

The following are the affidavits upon which the arrests were made:—

> SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF NEW YORK:—Robert Fuller, of No. 429 Grand street, in said city, being duly sworn, says, that on the 20th day of January 1857, in the city of New York, in the Southern District of New York aforesaid, Alexander C. Lawrence and Joseph W. Fabens did hire and retain deponent to enter himself to go beyond the limits and jurisdiction of the United States, to wit, to Greytown, with intent to be enlisted or engaged in the service of William Walker, in a foreign country, to wit, Nicaragua, as a soldier.
>
> Sworn to before me, ROBERT FULLWELL,
>
> January 27, 1857. U. S. Commissioner.

A similar affidavit was made by Joe Brown, residing at 92 Christopher street.

> Southern District of New York.—Joe Brown and Robert Fuller being severally duly sworn, say each for himself, that William Schmitt, Thomas Donovan, Thomas O'Rourke, John Murphy, Jacob Pfeiffer, Antonio Zoberini, Jose Brignoli, Giuseppi Amodio, Hans Michel, John Williams, Peter Hurter, David Thompson, John Hume, Thomas Callahan, Patrick Gallagan, Johann Breum, (all fictitious names), did severally, about the 20th of January, 1857, at the city of New York, hire or retain themselves to go to Greytown, beyond the jurisdiction of the United States, with intent to be enlisted or entered in the service of one William Walker, in a foreign country, to wit, Nicaragua. Sworn before me Jan. 27, 1857
>
> R. E. STILWELL, U. S. Commissioner.

Col. Fabens is the first Director of Colonization for the republic of Nicaragua. He was appointed by Don Patricio Rivas, in 1855. He was arrested yesterday morning at the Hamilton House, in Chambers street, by Marshal Thompson, while at breakfast. He was formerly United States Consul at Greytown. He is well acquainted with the climate, productions and resources of Nicaragua. Our readers will remember a report of a very interesting lecture which he lately delivered on that subject. Alex. C. Lawrence, Colonization agent in New York, was arrested on board the steamer Tennessee, by Deputy Marshall Thompson; also, Henry Bolton, deputy clerk in the Colonization office in New York. Andrew Finnegan, a night watchman in the Harlem Railroad office, and Wm. Miller, a laborer, were likewise arrested on board the Tennessee.

Col. Fabens intended to go out on board the Tennessee to Greytown, and proceed from there to the mines of Chontales, in which Major Heiss and himself are largely interested. If he is prevented from sailing on board of this steamer, it will be of considerable disadvantage and disappointment to him. As an officer of the Nicaraguan government, he did not consider himself subject to being arrested for attempting to return to his government, any more than an officer of the French or English government would on returning to his country. For this reason he would not accept of any bail, but was determined to let the law take its course. Horatio N. Wild and several other parties offered to go his bail, but he positively refused to accept any.

A great excitement prevailed at the United States Marshal's office in regard to his and other arrests.

Judge Morton was retained for the prisoners. He immediately went to the District Attorney's office to see John McKeon, in relation to the arrests, the bail for the prisoners, the trial, &c., &c. All the parties arrested had already been lodged in jail except Messrs. Fabens and Lawrence. The District Attorney decided that none of the prisoners should be admitted to a bail of less than $3,000.

The four men already lodged in prison were poor, and without friends, and of course could get no bail. On Judge Morton's return to the United States Marshal's office, Colonel Fabens still refused to accept bail, though he was amused at the amount of it ($3,000), and thought he had rather depreciated in value since his first arrest, when his bail was $20,000. Captain Farnum was arrested but subsequently discharged.

All the arrests took place, as will be seen by preceding documents upon the affidavits of two witnesses named Joseph Brown and Robert Fuller, who state that they were employed by a man named Miller, late a superintendent on the Panama Railroad, and who returned about ten days since, in the steamer George Law. Robert Fuller was employed with Miller as superintendent on the Panama Railroad. Joseph Brown was last employed as superintendent on the Norfolk and Petersburg Railroad.

A. C. Lawrence gave bail in the sum of $3,000 before United States Commissioner George W. Morton. Ex-Councilman Horatio N. Wild went his bail. Mr. Lawrence being admitted to bail, Commissioner Morton demanded $2 25 for his services, which was immediately paid over, Mr. Wild then asked Commissioner Morton to drink, so as to make the expenses even money, $3. The Commissioner declined, saying that he was a temperance man, but that he for one would accept. This caused a general laugh. Paid son being called, did accept, when the whole company adjourned to Delmonico's and imbibed

Colonel Fabens was taken in a carriage to the Eldridge street jail.

Some officers about the United States Marshal's office were heard to say if they had the control of the fifteen tire they would soon put an end to them. The prisoners will be tried at 12 M to day. Judge Morton and Thomas Francis Meagher will be present and act as counsel for the prisoners.

A VISIT TO THE PRISONERS IN ELDRIDGE STREET JAIL—CURIOUS DEVELOPEMENTS.

During the evening one of our reporters visited the prisoners in Eldridge street prison. He found Col. Fabens and Henry Bolton pleasantly situated in a warm room, before a cheerful fire, apparently feeling quite comfortable, and at home, with papers, &c., for amusement and diversion. Col. Fabens, during a conversation, remarked that he had scarcely been in the Nicaragua Colonization office for a week; that he had never spoken with or seen, before yesterday, Joe Brown and Mr. Fuller, the witnesses who have made affidavits to the effect that he (Col. Fabens) hired and paid them to go to Nicaragua and enlist as soldiers for Gen. Walker. He had not only never made this agreement with them, but never even saw them to his knowledge, till the day after they made their affidavits against him. After the case is tried to-day the Colonel will probably take legal steps against those parties who have arrested him, a citizen and officer of a foreign State, about to return to it, having committed no crime nor broken any of the laws of the land in which he was temporarily residing.

Henry Bolton, clerk in the Nicaragua Colonization Agency, did not know upon what or whose affidavit or complaint he had been arrested, or for what cause other than a general charge, made by no particular person, of his breaking the neutrality laws. He had simply performed his duty as the keeper of books, &c.

Andrew Finnegan was then called into the room. He is an agreeable, good natured looking laboring man, of about forty years of age, plainly dressed, having nothing particular about him except a large red comforter around his neck. On being asked what he had to say for himself, he proceeded as follows:—

I met a fellow in the street walking on the avenue, who asked me if I was going down to see the steamer Tennessee off; I told him I thought I would. So we went down to see the steamer, and I went the rest of the people did. Well, on board I met this fellow Brown, who I never saw before. He said to me: "Are you going on the boat to Nicaragua?" I took him for one of those runners, like the rascals I used to see on board the George Law, who sold tickets and got the money, and then the tickets would not carry any one through; so I said: "Suppose I am, what then?" "Well," said he, "have you got a ticket?" To make him none the wiser, I said I have got tickets for sight. Brown then went and asked me one side, and said: "You are my prisoner, for you have broken the neutrality laws!" I said, "I didn't know have I, for I had not done anything but come on board the vessel. If that was the case with the neutrality laws I supposed I was guilty." I never saw this Brown before to-day; he said nothing to me except about the tickets, and I had nothing to him but answer his questions, thinking he was a runner. I had not before, nor have I now, the least idea of going to Nicaragua. (Voice—Is it Yours country.) Well, I would not care if it was twice as fine, I would not go. I was on the George Law, which run from here to Aspinwall three months; so I guess I know something about the condition of the country. I have no notion of going down there, for I don't want to die just yet. I have got a good situation at present, where I earn $20 a month. I am employed on the Hudson River Railroad, and only have to hold a flag at day and a light at night when the trains pass. My employers don't know where I am. I suppose the man who relieves me at my post will attend to it to night. If no one is there I fear there will be a smash up. I think they will let me out to morrow; they can't keep me here nor hang me for going on board a vessel where hundreds were going. I think that Mr. Brown was a smart fellow to pick me out for a filibuster. I never saw him before to-day, but will know him when I see him next time, you may depend upon it. Brown was the man who picked me out for the Marshal. Fuller was so drunk he could not do much; I never saw him, either, before to-day. I was born in St. Andrew's, New Brunswick; I have been in Ireland; I have a wife and three children in New York; I had no baggage, clothes or anything on board the Tennessee; no idea of the intention of going to Nicaragua. A statement from an evening paper was then read to Mr. Finnegan, which said that he was going away to Nicaragua to leave his wife and family, and he was asked what his wife would think when she heard that. "Ah," said he, "in faith and she will not believe it." This is the simple story of an humble and seemingly honest man, whom the United States authorities were at the trouble to confine within iron bars last night.

William Miller being next questioned said:—I was born in Austria; I have been out of employment for a long time and could not make a living, so hearing talk of this emigration business going on, I thought I would go out to Nicaragua; I did not know there was any law against a man's emigrating from one country to another if he wanted to; I never made any agreement about joining Walker's army; no one ever asked me to join it, or questioned me if I would like to; I did not pay anything for my passage; I expected to get 80 acres of land when I got out there, and intended to cultivate it; I have been in this country six years; I was four years and three months in the marine corps of the United States; I was with Commodore Perry in his Japan expedition; I enlisted in the American army on the 13th of December, 1856, and was discharged on the 27th of the same month, because of disability for service; since I have been very poor and destitute; I have no clothes or baggage except what I on my back; I had no intention of joining Walker's army I can't be a soldier; I have no no arms, not even a pocket knife; I never saw Brown or Fuller before to-day; I could not have broken the law by doing as I did, unless they spoke wrong of it; I never made any agreement with them; they will try me to-morrow but they can't convict me of anything; if they do I can't help it; it will be necessary for me to be free.

Mr. Lawrence, in like manner, never saw the parties who made affidavits that he hired them as soldiers for Walker until after these affidavits were made. Of all the parties arrested only two have learned that there were affidavits against them; and all the parties arrested unanimously declare that they never saw either of the witnesses before the day of their arrest, that they hired them, the witnesses, as soldiers for Walker, or otherwise broke the neutrality laws. The affidavits were made on the 20th inst. The prisoners saw their accusers for the first time in their lives on the 27th.

The District Attorney sent down in the evening and had the two witnesses, Brown and Fuller, released on bail. While in prison they are said to have expressed their surprise why Vanderbilt did not come and bail them out, and were confident that he would do so.