

this is anything but an interesting or money-making place.

In concluding this hastily scribbled letter, I wish to make a word of explanation. You may possibly think that I am too personal in my allusion to certain parties. I assure you that personally I have nothing to complain against the parties I have referred to. Indeed, they are almost entirely strangers to me. But it is their acts that I condemn. The people of this town are poor and work hard for a not luxurious livelihood. Strangers come in upon them, put on the airs of gentlemen, talk largely of their business operations, the expectation of the arrival of their ships, the establishment of transit routes and the like, eat the hard-earned bread of widows with families to support, impose upon the poor washerwomen, and go away without paying a farthing for all these things, only to make room for another just such a class of hungry, lazy vagabonds. There is at least one firm in your city who have recently been a victim to one of the parties referred to, and it is with the hope that this little exposé of these curves upon humanity in general will put some check upon their operations that I have written what I have written.

Oct. 4, p. m.—The *Seraphina* is just entering the harbor.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SAN JUAN DEL NORTE, Oct. 15, 1857.

The distressing news of the loss of the steamship *Central America* was brought here by the Royal Mail steamer *Clyde*, on the 12th instant, and threw a deep gloom over the entire community. Many here had known Captain Herndon for years, and entertained for him an exalted opinion and warm regard. The officers of the U. S. ship *Saratoga*, many of whom had long been on terms of close intimacy with their gallant, noble-hearted brother officer, were very deeply affected by the news of his sad fate. Few indeed could read the accounts in the New-York papers, as described by the survivors of that awful calamity, by which four hundred human beings were hurled into eternity, and the bravery displayed by them in meeting death in such a manner, without being moved to tears, and the noble conduct of Captain Herndon in providing for and securing the safety of the ladies and children, not one of whom was lost, deserves to be held up for the admiration of the world!

A man by the name of Green, a Hungarian, who has been for several years past a resident in Nicaragua, is here on his way to Bluefields to treat with the Mosquito King on behalf of Nicaragua for the settlement of the Mosquito question, on the terms proposed by the United States, and if successful the United States and Great Britain will be invited to guarantee this as a final adjustment. Her British Majesty's Consul, James Green, esq., has gone to Bluefield, as is supposed, to counsel the King in this important negotiation.

News has just reached here from Fort San Carlos that the Costa Ricans are blockading the fort, with a view to compelling its surrender to Costa Rica. A letter has been received in town from Col. Cauty, commanding the blockade, which says that he is ordered "to avoid by every possible means a collision which may lead to the effusion of blood, and that the object is to insure the better custody only of the River San Juan against the threatened filibuster invasion, as the Government of Costa Rica does not consider that the State of Nicaragua without a legitimate Government, or without resources can sufficiently guarantee that important post." &c. "Without resources!" Good for you, Col. Cauty, when your name is wafted about town attached to little bills of from five to fifteen hundred dollars, *officially*, too, preceded by the word "correct," which bills are due, and have been, for the past nine or ten months, to woodchoppers, plantain-dealers, engineers, firemen, etc., whom you have forced to serve you, or from whom you have forcibly taken property (it is called robbery in the country you honored by deserting, as well as in all civilized countries), and that property the only means of support upon which honest, hard-working men had to depend.

Cauty has professed and expressed heretofore the greatest disgust not only for that odious character, the filibuster, but against the filibuster principles. What then can be said of him now that he, backed by his contemptible Government, has adopted the very principles against which he has expended his eloquence, by seizing upon the fort of San Carlos, to which Costa Rica has as much right as Russia, and no more!

Col. Kinney has again made his appearance in town, and the "Kinney Union" has been nightly "glorious" for the past week. What a pity it is that this town must be continually infested with such vagabonds. The fronts of several houses have been literally covered for some time past by *claims* advertised against the "Kinney property," not worth over \$500 at the utmost, yet Kinney has given lien upon them, and at last mortgaged it, to S. S. Wood & Son for \$2,500, as security for the lumber with which the house was built, and the provisions furnished to keep himself and worthless fellows from actual starvation. There are no less than \$4,000, advertised liens and mortgages, on this property, and probably as much more due to parties who are too wise to expend ink and paper in advertisements. The property is to be sold on the 21st of next month to satisfy Messrs. Wood's mortgage.

The United States sloop-of-war *Saratoga*, Capt. Chatard, remains in port, and the bark *Seraphina* of New-York, two coasting vessels, and the Royal Mail steamer *Clyde* are also here.

Oct. 17.—I have just been told by a gentleman from the interior that Gen. Cañas, who some time ago negotiated a boundary line between Costa Rica and Nicaragua which his Government refused to ratify, was sent to Granada, having the orders of Gen. Mora for the seizure of Fort San Carlos in his pocket, and in case that Nicaragua refused to give up the fort, he was to blockade it, &c. After an interview with the latter Government, at which his demand for the custody of San Carlos was refused, Gen. Cañas pretended that he should at once return to San José and endeavor to induce his Government to modify their demands, so as not to interrupt the amicable relations which had existed between it and Nicaragua. But it seems that Cañas proceeded direct to St. George, where he had stationed Cauty, and producing the order of Mora, of the existence of which Nicaragua was entirely ignorant, he directed Cauty to proceed immediately to Fort San Carlos and compel its surrender. It is said that Costa Rica has stationed on the San Juan River at Castillo and other places about 750 men, but in the existing excitement great allowance must be made for what one hears. EBRADIZO.

FROM GREYTOWN.—The Royal West India Mail steamer *Dee* arrived at this port on Wednesday last, at 10 o'clock, a. m. The following letter from Dr. Crommiller of the *Saratoga*, embraces all the news from that quarter:

GREYTOWN, Oct. 5, 1857.

A Mail boat came down the river on the evening of the 2d, bringing more rumors and surmises than positive facts. The recent election in Nicaragua is supposed to be favorable to Martinez, but the result will not be known until after the meeting of the Assembly on the 8th. Xeras and his party will unite, it is thought, on Martinez, if his election is secured. A rumor says 500 Costa Ricans are at Castillo, and that Guatemala, San Salvador and Honduras are sending a large force to, or near, San Carlos, to prevent its falling into the hands of Costa Rica. From the aspect of things a collision is anticipated between Nicaragua and Costa Rica, before a great while, in which Guatemala and Honduras will participate, taking the side of Nicaragua, their friendly feelings for Costa Rica being destroyed by the course of the latter in the "Treaty" business. There are other rumors, but credit, having some foundation of truth.

The steamer will soon begin running up the river. One is expected hourly from Castillo, with Col. Cauty and some definite news.

The bark *Seraphina*, 35 days from New-York, arrived at labor yesterday morning. Two weeks ago yesterday she arrived about ten miles off the harbor, and heaved a Jack for a pilot. The wind and calm water prevented her coming in before.

[A. Powell Coates.]

NICARAGUA.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SAN JUAN DEL NORTE, Oct. 3, 1857.

The brig *Ocean Bird*, Capt. Rodgers, sailed for New-York on the 29th ultimo with a valuable cargo of hides, cacao, deerhorns, Brazil wood, &c., amounting to some \$18,000 in value, and bungs are constantly arriving from the interior freighted with these same articles for export.

There is nothing of note from Granada since my last. Everything, at last accounts, remained quiet. The voting for President took place last Sunday, and it is generally believed that Martinez is elected, though nothing can be definitely known until the meeting of the Assembly at Managua on the 8th proximo, when the votes will be counted and the result announced to the public.

Advertisements in English and Spanish are posted up about town, notifying the public, that "all that certain property," &c., known and described within certain boundaries, or "all right, title and interest of Henry L. Kinney," therein, will be offered for sale at public auction on the 2d day of November next, by virtue of a mortgage duly recorded and held by Messrs. Samuel S. Wood & Son, of this town. Alas! how are the mighty fallen. Even the title of *Colonel* is dropped from the name of that once brilliant humbug Kinney, but his memory is still cherished in certain "due-bills," "acceptances," "liens," &c., and he will not soon be forgotten by more than one poor washer-woman here, whose bills he omitted to liquidate. The last known of the obscured luminary, he was at Managua, moneyless, shoeless, and despairing. The notice of the sale of the property, which consists of a house (for which he never paid), caused quite a sensation among a few not over scrupulous dealers and others, enrolled under the title of the "Kinney Union," who have managed to keep possession by hook or crook, but are now warned to leave on the 2d proximo. "I cannot truthfully be entirely disgusted that he threatens to leave by the English mail steamer for Aspinwall (provided he can raise odd dimes sufficient to pay his fare), and the old darkey with whom he has for sometime past promised to settle that board bill, says, "Juff un ga, fer dis chilo 'll bust if dat man stays much longer." The merchants here have been straining their eyes seaward for the past week in anxious expectation of the bark *Seraphina*, which is reported to have sailed from your city for this port on the 29th of August last, but as yet she does not make her appearance.

The people hereabouts are beginning to despair of the opening of this Transit route. No one here believed that Webster could possibly accomplish anything, or that any respectable capitalist would consent to have his name connected with so notorious a character. But it was hoped that the matter could be in some way managed so that the route might be again in some way traveled. Without the Transit