

NICARAGUA.

From Our Own Correspondent.

SAN JUAN DEL NORTE, Nov. 2, 1857.

To-day makes seventeen days that the Fort San Carlos has been blockaded by Costa Rica, according to the notification of Col. Cauty, and yet it seems not to have surrendered. Costa Rica has all the advantages of possessing the lake and river steamers, and Nicaragua has nothing in the way of boats but a few small piraguas or "dog-outs." But Nicaragua is quite equal to Costa Rica at all times; and now that her citizens are united and acting harmoniously together under the direction of Gen. Martinez, who has been elected, and in six days more will be declared, by the opening of Congress, President of Nicaragua, Costa Rica will find herself in a most unfavorable position, and the pugnacious, bull-headed Col. Cauty will have to seek some other field for the display of his wonderful military and naval skill.

Speaking of Col. Cauty, let me inform you that his distinguished father, who was not sent Minister by Costa Rica to Washington, and who is well known and duly appreciated here, as well as in Nicaragua, Costa Rica and San Francisco (it would not do to him at the proud land of his birth, since it is no secret that he has sound reason for not returning home), arrived here in the last English mail steamer from A-*pin*-all, accompanied by a Mr. Young and threw the people of San Juan into a great flutter by the announcement that the Webster contract had been fully sustained by the Government of the United States, and that the Transit Route would be opened on the 20th of November, when a steamer would be here from New-York with passengers and freight, &c. Mr. Young was to be the agent of the new company at Punta Arenas; Webster was to come in the first steamer to superintend the opening of the line, and all that sort of thing. This kept the anxious ones busy over night, but in the morning there were many anxious inquiries for Capt. Cauty and Mr. Young, and a few long faces, but "the dream was past, and with it gone" Capt. Cauty and the new Transit Agent Young. They had left in a canoe early in the small hours of the morning, via Sarapiquí, for Costa Rica. Capt. Cauty has made one or two sudden exits before from this town, but this one is, by common consent, acknowledged to beat his best time.

At 12 o'clock this day, agreeably to a thirty days' notice, the house, &c., known as the "Kinney property," was sold at public auction to satisfy a mortgage given upward of a year ago by Kinney to Messrs. R. S. Wood & Son, merchants. A few minutes previous to the sale the auctioneer was served with a notice addressed to the public and signed by Kinney, admitting the mortgage, but stating that he did not owe Messrs. Wood a farthing. The principal public houses of the town have for the past month been nearly covered with "notices" of sales, &c., upon the same property; but they all ended in except an old fellow, familiarly called "Uncle Ben," who swore awfully that before the property should be sold several funerals would take place. But the property is sold and the funerals are laid aside with Uncle Ben's false teeth, until further notice. Messrs. Wood & Son were the purchasers.

The bark *Serafina* has been ready for sea, and waiting for a favorable wind to get out of the harbor, for the past three or four days. Owing to the blockade of Fort San Carlos, nothing has gone forward for her, as would otherwise have been the case, and she goes away with about a quarter freight—thanks to Costa Rica.

TUESDAY, Nov. 3.—Her British Majesty's ship of the line *Brunswick*, 81 guns, arrived last night, and anchored outside, being of too deep draft to enter the harbor.

The bark *Serafina* is still detained by head winds, and yesterday Capt. Thompson was down with a slight attack of calentura. The bark will probably go to sea during the day.

Punta Arenas, or "Scott's Point," as it is now called, is being greatly improved by the energetic proprietor, Joseph N. Scott, esq., who is engaged in planting coconuts, clearing off his land, erecting comfortable sheds, and cultivating his grounds generally. It is whispered that he has received overtures from parties high in power, and provided with abundant capital (subjects of Costa Rica), for his property at Punta Arenas, but declines to negotiate, unless his old friend Morgan, as he terms him, shows signs of throwing him off, like an old shoe, now that he is of no further use to the mad transit specula-

tion. If Morgan does not soon relieve it's faithful and efficient staff, he deserves to suffer the consequences of such heartlessness.

There are now at this port the following vessels, viz: United States ship of-war Saratoga, Capt. Chotard; Her Britannic Majesty's ship Brunswick, 41 guns; Royal Steam Mail packet Ilex, Capt. Wolcott; American bark Serabon, Capt. Thompson, and two small coasting schooners.