

## Additional from Nicaragua.

### EVENTS ON THE SAN JUAN—THE BOATS OF THE BRITISH FLEET ASCENDING THE RIVER.

[Correspondence of the New Orleans Picayune.]

SAN JUAN DEL NORTE, Feb. 12, 1857.

The steamship TEXAS, from New Orleans, arrived at San Juan on the 4th inst. As soon as she came to anchor, the little river steamer Rescue came alongside, took Col. Titus's command on board, and within one hour was steaming up the river. Col. Titus landed his command at Camp Anderson, about six miles below Srapiqui. On the 5th, preparations were made for an attack on Cody's Point. This Point is directly opposite Fort Srapiqui, which is occupied by 700 Costa Ricans; Cody's Point is occupied by 800. On the morning of the 6th, 300 men, under command of Col. Titus, proceeded up the river to within half a mile of the enemy, landed and cut their way through the dense and impenetrable undergrowth.

Colonel Radler acted as guide, he being acquainted with the locality and nature of the ground. After a fatiguing march of four hours through mud, ravines, &c., reached the rear of Cody's. Here the command was halted to rest. After a half hour's halt, the command advanced as follows:—The advance, of 100 men, commanded by Colonel Anderson; the rear, of 100 men, by Major Ellis; the main body, of 100 men, by Colonel Titus. Owing to the dense thickets, it was difficult for the different commands to keep in the right direction; but through the indefatigable exertions of Col. R. the whole command reached the Plantain Patch about the same time. The Costa Ricans had evidently heard our approach, as they were crossing from Cody's to Hupp's Point as rapidly as they could.

A sharp skirmish ensued, which lasted for about half an hour, completely routing the enemy, with considerable loss. Their loss is variously estimated. My estimate is twenty killed and fifty wounded. Our loss was but slight—four killed and ten wounded. Among the killed is 1st Lieut. Roman, a brave and gallant young officer.

While the forces on land were carrying on their operations, Gen. Wheat, (who volunteered his services to command the artillery,) with one six-pounder on the little steamboat Rescue, ran up within 500 yards of the fortifications, and threw several effective shots in their fortifications. At this stage of affairs, the enemy having been either killed or taken refuge in the woods, and the firing having entirely ceased, Colonels Radler and Anderson went down the river trail to communicate with the steamer.

While halting Col. Lockridge they were fired on by the enemy from an ambuscade. Col. R. was wounded, but most miraculously made his escape. The enemy was here about one hundred strong, well entrenched, and brush thrown over the work so as to completely hide it—they no doubt expecting our force to land at this point, not expecting us to take the circuitous route we did. Gen. Wheat did not fire on them, fearing our men had the enemy surrounded, and that if he did he might kill some of our own men. The enemy opened their fire on the boat, wounding one man, when she backed down the river.

As soon as Col. Anderson reached the main body, Capt. Harris, with his company, was ordered down to drive the enemy from their position, which he did in a few moments, killing ten; the balance took refuge in the woods.

Cody's Point is first in importance as a military position. It is a high, commanding bluff, directly opposite their main fortification, which completely commands both the Srapiqui and San Juan rivers. Owing to the heavy rains which at this season fall on the river, all military movements must necessarily be slow. Col. Lockridge was to have his artillery (three guns) in position on the morning of the 12th inst. A general attack was to be made on that day, and I have no doubt but that the Costa Ricans are completely routed at this point, and that by this time he is in possession of Castillo.

At 4 o'clock this morning a force of seven armed boats from the British fleet was seen entering and ascending the San Juan river towards the American camp, for what object is yet to be seen, though all sorts of rumors are flying around; a bongo came down the river yesterday from the camp, with a message from Lockridge, requesting the steamer to wait over to day, as he intended making an attack on the enemy last night at 12 o'clock, and would this morning send the steamer down; we waited anxiously until half past 2 o'clock P. M., when the ships weighed anchor and steamed out to sea, with about two hundred and fifty passengers, amongst whom are Col. Radler and your humble servant.