

From the New York Herald.

Nicaragua.

The Decisive Victory of Walker Confirmed—Letters from Gen. Henningsen and other Officers—The Disorganization of the Allies.

We said yesterday that news had been received in the city, in the shape of private letters from Walker's officers, confirming the accounts of Walker's decisive victory at San Jorge. The following are extracts from letters received by different persons in this city from Major General Henningsen, and other officers with President Walker in Nicaragua. These letters came to this city in the steamer Texas, which arrived on the night of Thursday last, but some of them did not reach those to whom they were addressed from General H., of the 18th, with the returns of the killed, wounded and missing have not come to hand, and have doubtless been abstracted on their way from San Juan del Sur to this city.

*Extracts from Letter of Gen. H to ***.*

Rivas, March 19, 1857.

The steamer from California for Panama is just in at San Juan, and as the Ranger express is on the saddle, I have barely a moment to add a line to my two letters of last evening. To avoid the risk of this and the notes within to *** & *** being intercepted by those whose interests excite sympathy for the greater allies, before they reach New York, I enclose them to Dr. Carnochan, who will send them to you as soon as he receives them.

I have little of importance to add to my narrative up to last night, except to request you to have care taken that the names in the returns of our killed, wounded and missing are printed accurately. It may omit two or three of the wounded, but the entire number, if it was complete, does not exceed fifty. I have not received the slightest injury, and enjoy my usual good health. The loss of the enemy is ascertained to have been upwards of four hundred killed. Our victory is decisive, and break-up the allies completely, and in a few weeks all fighting within the boundaries of Nicaragua will be over, and if any contest is kept up it will be in the other States. Our army is in high spirits.

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Address your letters as directed in mine of the 8th, as they will be less likely to be purloined, which I have no doubt is the fate of yours of the 20th of February and 3d of this month, as I have not received either of them.

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Extract from Letter of same to a friend in New York city.

Rivas, March 19, 1857.

* * * will show you my letters to her, giving a full account of our victory won on the day before yesterday. We had ten hours' fighting. We attacked San Jorge by a cannonade, and drove the allies out of the town. At nightfall we suspended our fire, and the enemy being reinforced, ventured to attack us in a hollow in the road near the town. They were repulsed with a loss of upwards of 400 killed. Our loss in killed, wounded, and missing, does not exceed fifty. The defeat is fatal to the enemy. It breaks them up. All the forces the allies could scrape together were here, and they are now scattered.

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Extract from a Letter from an Officer with Gen. Walker to a Friend in New York City.

Rivas, March 18, 1857.

Gen. Henningsen will send detailed accounts by first steamer, expected in a day or two, of our battle of yesterday. "Oh! 'twas a glorious victory!" I was slightly hurt, but feel no inconvenience to-day whatever. Our triumph was complete. Our loss was not one-tenth of that of the enemy, and the numerical force against us was three times that of ours. * * * American Minto rifles and Henningsen howitzers and cannon did the business. The allies are finally used up, and the reign of the greasers in this republic wiped out. Within the last four or five weeks letters from New York don't reach us. We suspect they are pilfered.

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The despatches from General Henningsen, of the 18th of March, and the returns of the killed and wounded above mentioned, have not come to hand, and it is believed they have been intercepted by persons inimical to the success of President Walker.

Official News from Col. Lockridge.

Mr. Scammon, the obliging purser of the steamship Texas, has handed to us the following communication, in the handwriting of Col. Lockridge. The document is in lead pencil, and is headed

A DESPATCH.

I reconnoitered the enemy's position at Costillo on the 14th, and from their spies gained the important information that Walker had gained a great victory, and that the allies had fallen back on Masaya or Granada. Propositions of peace—the Costa Ricans not willing to join the conference, but had sent Vanderbilt's agent, Spencer, from the country, and offer the transit to the English government. I have seized important documents to prove the above facts, which I have sent to Washington and to the President of Nicaragua.

Rivas is fortifying Leon, as in the last conference of the combined forces of Costa Rica, Guatemala, Honduras and Salvador, a proposition was made to divide and obliterate the name of Nicaragua.

There are only 300 men at San Carlos under General Mora. The J. N. Scott is now ready to proceed up the river.

I have near 400 men, with seven pieces of artillery, and plenty of arms and ammunition, and I feel confident of success. LOCKRIDGE.

This document is endorsed on the back by Mr. Purser Scammon, as follows:

This paper was written by Col. Lockridge, a part of it in my presence, and given to me by him, about 10 o'clock P. M., on the 19th March.

L. M. SCAMMON, Purser steamer Texas.

Letter from Col. Titus.

The Colonel is Captured by the British—Prisoners on board an English man of war—Becomes Indignant—Appeals to the Patriotism of his Countrymen—Pitches into Pierce, Marcy and Vanderbilt.

GREYTOWN, March 4, 1857.

Doubtless you are aware from other sources of the cause of my imprisonment in the hands of the English. I arrived here on my way to Aspinwall and San Juan del Sur, by one of the steamers of the Transit Company, under the control of Col. Lockridge, General Walker's agent here, which he had brought down the river for repairs. We had scarcely landed when we were surrounded by three boats of the English, filled with armed men. The officer in command informed Col. Lockridge that he required him to draw his men up into line, so that he could see for himself whether there were any English subjects engaged in the unlawful expedition up the river, and if they wanted protection from the British fleet, &c.

Col. Lockridge immediately called his men for the purpose as related, but (under protest) from so vile and outrageous an insult on the rights of men, that it brought forth from the lips of every American freeman, * * * "Oh, my country! my country! I blush for thee."

The precepts of the immortal Washington, the father of our great republic, that have been instilled in the heart of every American, were keenly remembered, and when he informed Col. Lockridge of his orders to seize the steamers J. N. Scott and Rescue, the passions of every individual were excited, for well he knew that 400 of our countrymen were sixty miles up the river, surrounded by the enemy, without provisions, and were depending upon the steamer to return with supplies. I replied to Capt. DeHorsey with all the venom of my nature; he openly threatened my arrest by saying that he would take me aboard of his ship and have me flogged and punished if I did not immediately hush my mouth. I responded in the language of a wounded and oppressed American, and it was almost impossible for me to believe that it was reality.

Has America—proud America!—ceased to exist? and has her councils become so corrupt, under the rule of Pierce, Marcy, and Vanderbilt, that they will barter American freedom for their own self-aggrandizement? To the American people I appeal, in the name of our sacred constitution and the precepts of our institutions, to call for the rights of her citizens, and from such outrageous insults from the hands of the English coxcombs that infest this coast. Alas, would to God that I had never witnessed such a disgrace.

They seized the two steamers and made them fast alongside of their men of war, and as I was proceeding across the harbor, under the American flag, an armed boat filled with men and with a six pound gun upon its bows, commanded me to stop, when a midshipman ordered me aboard of the gun boat as a prisoner. I refused, under the most solemn protest, against the rights of such arrest; but I was threatened by him in the most insulting language and forced aboard; when I was taken on board the corvette Cossack, where I was accosted in the most brutal manner before the entire crew, both officers and men, when I was told that I had insulted an English officer, by one Captain J. Wm. Cockburn, whom he would learn me to respect, and that he would try me for it, as he was the only law and authority known here.

I was immediately unarmed, and thrust below by Capt. J. Wm. Cockburn, among the sailors, when a sentinel was placed over me with strict orders, &c., and, I for the first time, felt that I was a prisoner in the hands of my enemies. And for what? For not submitting to the bullying and insulting language of an English officer. How long will this continue? I live in hopes, for I well know that a change in our national affairs takes place to-day, when every American will rejoice at the final adieu of the outragers of our liberty, Wm. L. Marcy & Co. I shall bear the insult with patience and fortitude, and wait for the result.

Well do I know that my cause has many friends in my native land, who will not quietly submit to such an outrage upon American liberty at the hands of English oppressors and tyrants. I had just been informed that the sloop of war Saratoga was coming over the bar, when I was ordered into the cabin of Captain Cockburn, and told that I was no longer detained. See what the presence of one of our men-of-war will do. I have no time to write as I would wish. Suffice it to say that the San Juan river will soon be open. Our men are in good spirits and anxious to join Gen. Walker.

H. T. TITUS.