

## Additional Nicaragua News.

THE CHIEF FLIBUSTER, &c.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT]

PANAMA, June 1st, 1857.

### Further Particulars of Walker's Last Official Act of Blood.

In my letter just closed, bearing the above date, I related to you the history of Col. Eva's family, to illustrate the brutalities of Walker and his officers towards the native wealthy population of Nicaragua, and to show that they could have but little desire for the continuation of their despotic rule. I will now add a few well-authenticated incidents to show his injustice towards his own people. And here, by the way, I will say that Walker's own officers gave another version of the shooting of the man on the day of the signing of the capitulation, but which does not mitigate the barbarity of the murder a whit. They say that the man really was a deserter, who was taken by Capt. Buchanan while he was skulking about the outskirts of the city with a bottle of rum and a box of cigars in his possession. The man was taken before Walker, they say, as before related, who ordered him to be shot, and refused to hear any explanation. When the platoon was about to fire, the man asked permission to pray—but Col. Rogers, being present, objected. The officer of the guard replied to Rogers, that it was not his affair, and that as the request was a reasonable one, he should grant it. The man therefore knelt, as if to pray, and watching his opportunity, ran across the plaza into a patch of oil beans. Rogers followed him up, and shot him, in the manner I have already stated on the authority of a U. S. naval officer. I do not learn the man's name—but he was from Louisville, Kentucky.

### Stopping the Rations of the Sick.

After the siege of Granada, the women, many of whose husbands had been killed, or died from cholera, were brought over to St. George, where Gen. Walker established his head-quarters. They were entirely dependent upon his "government" and upon private charity. At this time, amidst all the sickness and privation, Walker issued an order to the Commissary to stop the rations of all persons not connected with the army. Thus, over two hundred rations were stopped, leaving not only the distressed women, but many men unconnected with the army, who nevertheless had done military duty at the defence of Granada, sick and destitute.

### The Case of Mrs. Slate.

Among the women was a Mrs. Slate, whose history is peculiarly a sad one. Her husband, a surgeon in the army, died at Granada, and her two children at Ometepe. Being left alone, she asked Gen. Walker for a passage to the United States (—it must be recollected that passages in the Nicaragua steamers cost him nothing, \$20 being scored against him for each person going on his order, to be deducted from the \$470,000 for which he sold out Vanderbilt to Randolph)—which request he refused. Mrs. Slate then established a boarding-house at Rivas, in which she earned money enough to pay her expenses to California. Upon going to him again, Gen. Walker gave her a passport to leave the country, but would not provide her conveyance to San Juan del Sur. She was compelled to remain in Rivas until the 11th of April, when her house was assaulted and taken.

### Murder of a Nicaragua Officer.

Among the prisoners taken by Gen. Walker, at the assault upon Rivas, on the 11th April, was a Captain in the Nicaragua army. When brought before Walker, the latter remarked: "I think I know you, sir. Lieutenant," addressing one of his officers, "take him out and shoot him." The gallant Lieutenant immediately executed the order with his own hand, blowing out the Captain's brains with his revolver, in front of Gen. Walker's own quarters! This same Lieutenant marched out of Rivas, through the clemency of the allies, on the 1st of May, and will go to California to recount his gallant deeds against the "savages" of Costa Rica.

### Shooting an Officer for Resigning.

Lieut. Schimmerhorn, who was wounded at Ombaje, Jan 27th, went to Walker with a tender of his resignation. The General declined accepting it, when the Lieutenant remarked that he had accepted the resignations of other officers, who had not served so long as he had, and he did not think it was right to refuse him. Walker replied, "Sir, if you were not wounded, I would have you taken out on the Plaza—and shot! Have you any more business with me?" The Lieutenant very respectfully took his leave.

### Case of Major Bell—Walker's Mania for Shooting.

I send you the following statement of Major Bell, who was a favorite officer of Walker's, for several reasons. It illustrates the despotic character of Walker. It shows that his officers were influenced more by fear than by love, in serving him. It exemplifies the politroonery of Titus, if any further exemplification of it be necessary. It is a straightforward story, and bears the evidence of truth upon its face. He says:

PANAMA, May 28th, 1857.

The following is a statement of facts, which led to my separation from Gen. Walker during the siege of Rivas.

On the 23th of April, two days before the final capitulation, a man known as Col. Titus, who had been acting as aid to Gen. Walker, came to my quarters at Santa Mula, an outpost commanded by myself, and asked permission to pass the picket into the hacienda to get some fruit, which request I without hesitation granted. This was about 12 o'clock, M. At 4 o'clock a Mr. Bestwick, Attorney General and acting Secretary of State, came down, making inquiries about Titus. After some conversation we went out ourselves: Bestwick under the pretext of getting some cacao. As we passed down an avenue leading through the hacienda, we saw Titus and one of our soldiers, who motioned us towards them. When we got within fifteen or twenty yards of them, some twenty-five or thirty soldiers of the allied army closed in around us. I asked Titus what it meant. He answered, that he had been taken prisoner, and that now we were prisoners also. I protested, and accused him of treachery. I was then taken to Gen. Chamorro's quarters, and after explaining how I had been captured, he allowed me to return to camp, without imposing any condition whatever.

After having returned to camp, I started up to see Gen. Walker, and was by an officer, who informed me that orders had been sent to the pickets to fire on me whenever they saw me; and at the same time orders had been sent for a file of the guard to arrest me. I asked him what in God's name it could mean? He answered that all the men were deserting, (near a hundred had left on that day,) and Gen. Walker accused me of being the cause of it. I immediately returned to my quarters and had some conversation with one of my officers about it, who said that if such was the case, he would not give two cents for my life. I then went to Capt. Chatfield, and told him that Walker had ordered the pickets to shoot me whenever they might find me, and that the only chance I had of safety was in flight.

At this time, I was well mounted and fully armed and equipped, and rode by the picket with a cocked revolver in my hand, telling them they could fire on me if they chose. I rode back to Gen. Chamorro's camp, and desired to be taken before the commander in chief, Gen. Mora, to whom I told all that had occurred, and that I wished him to consider me as a prisoner. I was considered as such, and treated with the courtesy due to my rank. I immediately asked and obtained a passport to leave the country by way of Pantarenas, where I embarked on the steamer Panama for this place.

The above are the simple facts, and I leave my friends to judge whether I did right or wrong, so well knowing Gen. Walker's mania for shooting men, and the great excitement under which he was laboring at the time.

HONORABLE BELL.

### Interference by Com. Davis—His Alleged Reasons for it—"Dear Mac."

P. S. In my regular letter I said that not the least doubt could be entertained by any one that Commander Davis, in what he did for Walker, acted under instructions from the Pierce administration. In a conversation with Com. Davis last evening, he distinctly denied that he acted under any instructions whatever. He also denied the truth of Henningsen's assertion in his report to Gen. Walker, that "Commander Davis said he was acting under instructions from his superior officer—from his Commander-in-chief; that since the last Administration instructions had been received which contained nothing to alter the course he intended to pursue, but he preferred I should consider this as unsaid."

Commander Davis gives the following reasons for his interference at the time. One day, in the latter part of April, a Mr. Teller came on board the *St. Mary's*, much frightened, and asked his protection. He said that he did not belong to Walker's force—that he was married to a native woman at Rivas, and had come down to see in what mode he could make his way out of the country with his wife and child. He declined to give Com. Davis any information of Walker's situation at Rivas, but said he had been pursued by the enemy on his way down, and barely escaped. Com. Davis, on inquiry, found that Teller had started with a Jean from Walker's camp at Rivas to some one in San Juan del Sur, but, getting frightened on the way, he and his guide buried the letter on the road. The guide was sent out, and soon brought the paper in. It was in Gen. Walker's handwriting, but without signature, and addressed simply "Dear Mac," (McDonald, Agent of the Steamship Co.) The letter gave a doleful account of the straits to which he (Walker) was reduced. Walker said his men were all deserting him, and that he saw no way of saving himself. He prayed Mac, for God's sake, to manage some plan to get possession of one of the steamers on the Lake, or to fix some other way for his escape.

As soon as Com. Davis read this letter, he resolved to mediate, and on his own responsibility, for the safety of Walker and his few deluded followers. He immediately went to Rivas, and on his first interview with Henningsen, stated his intention and his plans. Henningsen replied by saying that Walker was in a very comfortable position, fully able to maintain himself, and could cut his way out of Rivas at any hour he should see fit. Commander Davis therefore declared that if that was the way his propositions were to be received, he would leave Walker to his fate; when Henningsen, seeing that Davis was perfectly cognizant of the true position of things, and fearing no other chance for escape would occur, lowered his tone, and the agreement I sent you was the result.

### Responsibility of Com. Davis.

Commander Davis has assumed a great responsibility—and the approval of his course by the people of the United States will depend a good deal upon whether Walker abandons further foolish filibustering projects, whereby they and the government of the United States may fall into a greater disgrace in the eyes of the civilized world.

### A Few Plain Words with Certain Lying Journals in San Francisco.

In winding up this Walker business, so far as my letters are concerned—for I hope never to be obliged to

record any more such disgraceful facts as truth has compelled me to, of the despotic acts of the filibuster chief in Nicaragua—I have a few plain words to say to some three or four of the daily newspapers of San Francisco. They have constantly disputed my statements in regard to Walker, charging me with being peculiarly interested against his cause, and with seeking to do him and his officers injustice. At the same time, their staple of facts has been almost entirely the memoranda of the Pursers of the Nicaragua steamers, and the statements of recruiting and other agents of Walker—Bradley, for instance, and men of that ilk—which they knew were not true. Now, gentlemen of the *Herald*, *Sun* and *Globe*, as regards my statements of the filibuster chief's position, number of men, number of deserters, the composition of his army, provisions and supplies, they have been amply confirmed by Gen. Walker's own letters to Randolph. And I challenge you to put your finger upon a single misstatement in any letter I have ever written from Nicaragua or from Panama, for the *Bulletin*, on the Walker war. And I would ask you, in conclusion, as editors of newspapers, how you can ever expect to gain the confidence of the public after the wilful falsehoods you are now compelled to acknowledge you have been persistently guilty of, from the first inception of filibustering in Nicaragua to its happy close? No wonder your subscription lists are only counted by hundreds instead of thousands, and that the whole profits of your three establishments—if you discharged your debts regularly—would not suffice to pay for the drinks that are now scored against you in every bit bar-room in San Francisco.