

NICARAGUA.

We have great pleasure in laying before our readers Gen. Henningsen's official report to Gen. Walker, of the operations at Granada, from the time he assumed the command up to the final evacuation of the place; also, the official report of Col. Waters, of the operations of his command, (sent to the relief of Gen. Henningsen,) during the night of the 11th of December, in the vicinity of Granada, both of which, handed to us by Col. Markham, of the Nicaraguan Army, have been forwarded to us for publication:

Official Report of Gen. Henningsen.
Report of Operations to his Excellency, Gen. Walker, Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Nicaragua, and President of the Republic.

Sir—On the evening of the 23d of November, I took command of the city and force in Granada. Your orders were to destroy Granada, and to evacuate the place with all the ordinance, stores, artillery, sick soldiers, and American and native families. Your order has been obeyed—Granada has ceased to exist. By the 11th ult., all the stores, artillery, ammunition, citizens, troops, sick and wounded, were embarked, and a placard on the high road, opposite to the ruins of the last house of the city, notified that here stood Granada.

I regret that this was not accomplished without a delay which requires particular explanation in reporting to a commander so distinguished as yourself, for a celebrity to operations, which I was anxious, but unable through unavoidable obstacles, to imitate. These obstacles consisted, in the first place, in the confusion and demoralization which arose, through the discovery of arms in certain native and foreign houses, which gave our men a pretext for breaking into large stores of wines and brandies, of which the existence was not suspected; an abuse which I venture to ascribe to your especial reprobation. In the second place, in the breaking out of cholera and fever, caused partly by the above mentioned intemperance, and partly by the necessity of crowding sick and healthy together for the purpose of an organization, without which an evacuation, under such circumstances, becomes, on a small scale, a Moscow retreat. There is a third cause which may or may not have increased the loss of time, though on the whole I am inclined to think it did not—but which I have to report in detail as a military incident. I mean that, on the third day, we were surprised, attacked and surrounded by the so called forces of Guatemala, Salvador and the Nicaraguan rebels, with whom we fought for seventeen consecutive days. This force has been variously estimated at from 2,000 to 2,300 men. The latter is the enemy's estimate, and I presume it to be substantially correct, including the reinforcements he was constantly receiving, though I doubt whether he had ever at one time more than from 1,200 to 1,500 men, which I think was about his strength at the commencement of the attack, and on the day of the evacuation.

Our loss amounts—officers and men, killed and wounded—to about sixty; officers, soldiers, citizens, women and children, swept off by the pestilence, 120; but of these I think that two-thirds would have died if they had remained in Granada. The loss of the enemy cannot be less than 800 killed and wounded. I either saw or authenticated 200 dead; and allowing only three wounded for one dead, which is at least forty per cent. less than experience warrants, come to the above result. We were informed by prisoners that they suffered severely from cholera, pestilence and desertion, and all the natives in our camp were taken sooner and more rapidly prostrated and carried off than the Americans. In conclusion, I must state that after the first surprise we neither lost a single prisoner, gun or arm of any description, except a lance, to which I appended a placard.

I will proceed with a circumstantial account of our military operations. On the 22d of November I was informed that we would be attacked on Sunday morning, and took the precaution to establish two lines of barricades, the one parallel with the Mercedes Church, the other below the cathedral, burning the city below that point. On Sunday, having previously withdrawn my guns, and erected a new line of defences covering the Plaza, I burned the surrounding blocks. This day I ordered Capt. Hesse, of the Sappers, to fortify the Guadalupe Church by 12 o'clock, which I mean while covered by the protection, under which I embarked the ordinance stores. This order was not fulfilled by Capt. Hesse, whom I severely reprimanded, ordering him to complete the works by daylight, or in the night. On this day, reconnoitering with my aid, Mr. Thomas, for I was unfortunately entirely without rangers or scouts, I discovered three of the enemy's cavalry close to the city, but a subsequent exploration with a few officers induced me to believe that they were only watching for our evacuation, with a view to plunder.

On Monday I drew in my lines protecting the Plaza, and detaching men to re-fortify those houses in the distance which were only partially consumed. By daylight I visited the Guadalupe, found the works not begun, and removed Capt. Hesse and his lieutenant from command of the Sappers. At 12 o'clock I visited the church again, found the barricades very inefficient, the Sappers intoxicated, and Capt. Green's company, which I had sent down to assist and protect them, nearly in the same condition. I was not able to spare men to take down a six-pound gun and support till 3 o'clock. Whilst burying this operation the enemy suddenly appeared about half-past 2, simultaneously on two points, viz: above the Jalapa Church and back of the San Francisco, driving in our pickets. I immediately advanced a few men to our first line of abandoned defences towards the Jalapa, and sent Lieut. Col. O'Neil with thirty of the Rifles to keep the enemy in check, on the side of the San Francisco. Meanwhile I was informed that the enemy had attacked the Guadalupe Church. I immediately sent down a light gun with a few men to its relief. It was too late. The enemy had surprised and massacred about twenty of the Sappers and Green's company, and the gun was obliged to retire with the loss of the gallant Dr. Price, whose charred body we afterwards recognized, with the hats and muskets of two of the dead enemy lying near him. Col. O'Neil meanwhile charged a body of from three to five hundred men advancing back of the Manóvil Hotel. His brother, Lieut. O'Neil, fell in the charge, and two of the Rifles were wounded, but the enemy were broken and pursued for more than a quarter of a mile with immense slaughter. I counted sixteen bodies lying back of the Manóvil Hotel, within forty feet square, and I am satisfied that at least fifty or sixty dead bodies and 150 wounded were the result of this brilliant charge. A few cannon shot dispersed the enemy's column forming on the Jalapa. I placed the remaining sick and wounded in the Cathedral, and began erecting defences on my road to the lake. At midnight I buried Lieut. O'Neil in the middle of the Plaza, with a salvo of eleven rounds from our guns and mortars. I had been previously informed by the officers of the steamer Virgin, and various fugitives, that the wharf was invested by the enemy.

On Tuesday, the 25th, we were slightly annoyed by some horse fighting, which I suppose the enemy considered an attack. Col. O'Neil and Capt. Green successively charged and took a couple of houses from which they annoyed us, killing several of the enemy. This day I erected defences down the road to the lake, and sent down a 6-pounder under Sergeant-Major O'Neil (whom I appointed acting lieutenant) as far as the house of Clara Reyes. I also erected a barricade between the Cathedral and guardhouse. On Wednesday, after three attacks, I carried the ruins of the Church of Equitapas, and occupied them, Lieut. Col. O'Neil led these charges with me, Major Cayce having previously carried the bats opposite. Lieut. Carhart was killed here, and five men were killed and wounded during the day. Lieut. Col. Schwartz, with a mountain howitzer battery, taking his station from this time with our advanced post.

On Thursday, the 27th, I burned all the houses on the plaza except the Walker House, printing office, Cathedral and guardhouse. The same day I attacked the Guadalupe Church with one howitzer, one 4-pound howitzer under Lieut. Hite, and one 6-pound gun under Major Swingle. Our attack was not successful. The enemy's cannon got an accidental range on a red house in which our howitzer was placed, and obliged us to remove it. Darkness interfered before a storming party could be got together. Lieut. Hite, whose loss I had next day to regret, and whom I appointed acting captain of artillery, lost two men out of four at his gun; Col. Jones and Capt. Green were wounded. Our total loss this day was sixteen killed and wounded, the heaviest met with by the garrison at Granada. This night we were dis-

turbed by heavy firing and shouting, supposed to be back of the San Francisco Church.

On Friday, before daybreak, I removed all the sick and wounded to Clara Reyes House, burned the Walker House, printing office and guardhouse, removed two hundred pounds of damaged powder into the tower of the Cathedral and fired it. A party of the enemy penetrated the plaza; two were shot by Capt. Olet, and a third by one of the Rifles, from the tower. We then retired, burning the houses down the street on each side. Fifteen minutes after we evacuated the burning church the enemy occupied our barricades, and began plundering the heaps of goods of which it was formed. At this moment the tower was blown down, falling right into the crowd. Shortly after noon I opened with four rounds from three guns on the Guadalupe Church, from which a heavy fire was kept up, and immediately crossed over in three columns of twenty men each, to storm. The first, under Lieut. Col. O'Neil, was ordered to carry a barricade beyond the brush, back of the Guadalupe Church. Major Cayce, with a 4-pound gun, led the second detachment. Lieut. Col. Schwartz, with the mountain howitzer and his support, which I myself accompanied, led the third, advancing across the road the moment our fire ceased. The enemy, some two or three hundred strong, abandoned the church, and crossed to the south side of the road without firing a shot; and within six minutes from the time our fire commenced, we were, without loss of a man, masters of the Guadalupe. I immediately ordered the masters of the Guadalupe, which the enemy had, strongly barricaded. I immediately ordered Major Henry to advance and occupy the two last houses on the road to the lake, five hundred yards from the church, with twenty-seven men. I then removed all our sick, wounded, and gunmen into the Guadalupe Church, leaving a detachment in the ruins of Equitapas. Major Henry returned for orders. On his return, the enemy had driven his men from the houses, which he immediately retook, occupying the one on the south side of the road. A few minutes after, he was twice attacked, once by a body advancing along the main road, led by a Padre who was shot down; a second time by an attack on his rear. I immediately sent down Col. Schwartz, with a 12-pound howitzer and his support, raising the Major's force to forty-five men. Shortly after, a large body of the enemy, probably 200 or 300 strong, crossed the ravine in his rear, in the darkness, but, received by his fire and three rounds of canister, were driven back, without loss of a man on our part, leaving some twenty dead in the plantation patch. On some of these bodies was heaped the earth which formed the first barricade of the entrenched camp which was called by the men "Fort Henry."

Meanwhile, after entering and closing up in the Guadalupe Church, we found twenty unburied bodies of the Sappers and Green's Company, one charred and with the hands tied, supposed to be Capt. Hesse, ten or twelve unburied bodies of the enemy, and some thirty graves of their men, covered only a few inches with earth, and all killed in the preceding day's attack. Several of our own sick and wounded died. Our trenching tools, consisting of four picks and twelve spades, were occupied in burying the latter and in entrenching at Fort Henry, so that some sixty bodies, putrefying about us, occasioned a most offensive and dangerous stench. We had several days' rations of flour and plenty of coffee, which I immediately saw the necessity of doing up by slaughtering our mules and horses. On this day (Saturday) we distributed our first rations of horse-meat.

Capt. Olet, cutting plantains back of Fort Henry, and without his arms, was surprised and shot by a patrol of the enemy, falling pierced with seven balls. An epidemic broke out in the church. We had thirty cases of cholera, of whom twenty died. I continued entrenching at Fort Henry, and removed my headquarters there. A fugitive this day joined us, who reported that Capt. Orier, of the police, had defended the wharf, with twenty-seven men, for three days; that cannon was brought to bear on them, but that a certain Tejada and another deserter, with the iron launch, which the enemy filled with men and brought undiscovered to the rear of the wharf, whereupon the defenders leapt into the water. He had been since hidden in the brush, and mentioned that wagon driver Price had proposed to him to desert. About 3 o'clock a flag of truce was sent in by the enemy, borne by this identical Price, and accompanied by an aid of Gen. Zavala's. Many foreigners and Americans or Englishmen advanced, shouting to our men. The accompanying letter was delivered to me:

"HEADQUARTERS, Granada, Nov. 28, 1859.
 "To the Commander in Chief of the remains of Walker's Forces."

"Sir—We, the undersigned Generals of the Guatemala, Salvador and Nicaraguan forces, for humanity sake, now invite you to surrender yourself and your respective troops to fall upon you, in which case very few of you might have a chance to be left living, in spite of your best intentions to avoid blood being shed. We must make you aware that you will have no kind of protection from Walker, for he has been completely routed at Rivas and Virgin Bay. Nor could the steamer ever land a single man, all the beach being covered with our troops. If you give yourselves up as prisoners of war, delivering all your arms, you have nothing at all to fear, for your lives will be saved, and you will be very well treated and set at liberty, giving you your prisoners. We have lots of prisoners in our hands, some of them wounded, and the most part untouched, and we treat them as well as our own men, as the bearer of this, who is also our aid, will relate to you. We hope you will have to our friendly invitation, and if you do not accept, we have at least the satisfaction of having done all that laid in our power to avoid your total destruction—giving you two hours time for your answer. Believe me, sir, yours,
 M. PARDES,
 General of Guatemalan forces.
 J. ROSA BLOSO,
 Gen. com. Salvador and Nicaraguan forces.
 THOMAS MARTINEZ,
 General commanding Nicaraguan forces.
 P. VICTOR ZAVALA,
 Major General Guatemalan forces."

When the allied Generals did under their respective forces to fall upon us, which no doubt they did to the best of their ability, I would remark, if it were admissible in a report to be epigrammatic, that they fell back, fell off, and according to last advices, fell out. But I am aware that a more detailed and serious account is due of these tedious operations. I immediately intimated that I would open fire if this crowd advanced any farther, and penned the following answer:

"To Zavala, Blosos, and the other treacher and traitors who are named cannot waste time to decipher."
 "Sir—I have no parity to hold with men who I know lie. I regret for the good of the cause to be obliged to offer you, that if you lay down your arms in two hours your lives will be spared; if not within six months, I will make you aware that the Government I represent, hang you as high as Haman. Pray, be a traitor, I intend to detain and shoot, but I return one of your prisoners, captured yesterday."
 C. F. HENNINGSEN,
 Acting in the name of the Commander-in-Chief and President of the Republic of Nicaragua."

I then told the Aid not to venture to address me; that his advancing without being blindfolded into our lines constituted an act of espionage; that if he had been a Nicaraguan, I would have shot him; as a Guatemalan, I would have detained him, but that my contempt for his chief was so great that I would, if he chose, show him through my lines, and then dismiss him—an offer which he declined with great palter and politeness. Having, at their request, allowed my principal officers to append their signatures to my answer, and read it by the sound of the bugle to the men, I dismissed back the Aid and prisoner, and regret the error of having wasted two rounds of valuable ammunition to emphasize my reply, backed by three times three cheers for Gen. William Walker, which the soldiers translated into Uncle Billy. With regard to Price, after taking testimony, I came to the conclusion that he was a traitor, but being informed that he had a son who had fought bravely, was wounded, and afterwards died in our camp, I told him his life was forfeited, but took on myself, in your name, on his son's account, to pardon him, retaining him to be released on our embarkation; an act which he regretted by escaping to the enemy.

This day the enemy, who kept throwing up innumerable barricades on our two flanks, and keeping up an incessant fire, made two attacks on the church. At 3 P. M.: the other, more serious, etc. As our ammunition, or rather our caps, were scarce, I had given orders, that they were throughout creditably obeyed, the order, which was throughout creditably obeyed, not to fire a shot till the enemy were close. On both occasions they were received when quite closely by rounds of canister and rifle shot, which promptly drove them back with loss.

On Monday, the 1st, having completed the lines of my entrenched camp, I moved down my heavy guns, the sick and wounded, to where the latter could get good air and water. From this time, though the sick continued to die off, my force actually increased, because many who had been taken sick recovered. The labor of raising earthworks was evidently beneficial, and as our march was down hill, commanded by two of the enemy's guns from above, and swept from an eighteen pound gun they had captured on the wharf, these works received considerable labor to provide

protection from a plunging fire, and I moved men down from the church in the proportion in which that protection was provided for them.

On Tuesday, the 2d, a trench having been dug across the road by my orders, an attack was made on it by the enemy, and another on the church, and repelled as usual. In fact, for ten days, they made one or more attacks daily on the Church of Guadalupe, in which I lost two light guns and forty or fifty men, half invalids, these attacks always having the same result, but always feeble.

Meanwhile the enemy continued advancing barricades, and attempted to cut off our communication with the Guadalupe, an attempt which was always frustrated by sending from fifteen to thirty men to skirmish with or charge them. This was generally effected without loss, though occasionally we lost men. On one occasion, Lieut. Wilkinson, whom I appointed as Acting Captain, exceeded his instructions, carried the end of their barricade, and was shot through the breast, two of his men being wounded. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday I continued to move towards the shore. On Friday I threw up a ditch and breastwork, supported by a small redoubt forty yards from the lake, within two hundred yards south of the wharf, now covered by the enemy into a strong fort, and supported by another stronger fort on the south side. This breastwork was within forty yards of a barricade, fortified house, and stone indigo vines occupied in force by the enemy. On Sunday, the 8th, Capt. Orier, of the police force, cleanly dressed, but without shoes, came down with a flag of truce, and the following letter from Gen. Zavala:

"Gen. Henningsen:
 "Sir—I have always had a great dislike for bloodshed, and on that account I induced the other Generals to write you the proposition we made you some days ago, which you refused them. Now that I have spoken with Mr. Bernard, who has made me a description of you as being a complete gentleman, I am more anxious with them to see bloodshed, and to prove you this truth, I should like you to have a conversation with me, giving you, of course, my word of honor that you will return to your camp without having met with the slightest word that would offend you. I would go myself into your camp were it not for the fear that they would for no reason at all, the officers you have there, bring grounds for some offensive words that were written over in a different hand in the answer you gave to our proposition. You know very well what my position is here, and which is yours. You see very well that the steamers in which you expected to receive reinforcements are not coming, and that they are not to come, as we have landed at San Juan del Sur, knowing how things were here, but they went over to Panama. Those expected by Greytown have not been able to make their way through, Point Castille being in the hands of the Costa Rican troops. What can you then expect, and what will I gain by having the necessity of writing you for help, as well as to most likely the case, if you do not accept my proposal. If I must speak to you frankly, I'll tell you, General, I have taken a fancy to you, having learnt by one of my men you had prisoners, that you did your best to save Capt. Altonde from being shot, and also because I know that to us there are many men who are not at liberty, and they are all as well treated as we are. I give you my word of honor for this; and you can ask the bearer of this, whom I hope you will return the same, bringing your answer, yes or no—whether you will have a conversation with me, and at what hour and where."
 "Believe me, sir, your obedient servant,
 "J. VICTOR ZAVALA."

Capt. Orier informed me that, of the twenty-seven men with him, only fourteen pulled a trigger, the rest crowding back of the wharf; that the enemy assailed him with cannon, but only prevailed by surprising him with the launch in the rear, after three days attack, during which the loss was very great in the hostile force, which he had heard amounted to two thousand eight hundred men. He had been shot through the breast, swam to the shore, and was captured about the cocoa trees. He informed me that Capt. Bernard, a French citizen of Granada, and Col. Selva, a native, whom we had missed in the morning, had passed over to the enemy. Bernard had been well received; but Selva, a Nicaraguan, who had left a dying brother, and himself being wounded at the door of my quarters, was to be shot that evening. Capt. Orier said he was a prisoner on parole, and asked whether he should go back or stay. I replied I had no advice to give him. He asked how I would act in such a case. I replied, "Return." Whereupon he determined to do so, and I sent back by him to Gen. Zavala the following verbal answer: "That I was much obliged to him for his good opinion, but saw no necessity for any conference; that I felt strong enough to repel all his attacks, and break through his lines when I thought fit; and that I would hold no parity except at the cannon's mouth."

On the next morning, the 9th, the steamer appeared, looked at us, and retired. By this time we had cut up a small chain-cable, and cast round shot, by pouring into the mould round the coil of chain lead derived from breaking up the spare cartridge, for which we had no caps. In this manner, though we entered the Guadalupe with only twelve rounds of shot and shell and about ninety canister, we raised the number of rounds to one hundred and seventy-five.

We had now been seven days without four, short of salt, and reduced to four horses and one mule, and the impression began to spread dangerously in the camp that your Excellency had met with some great reverse; and desertions were taking place, confined principally to Cubans, Germans, Frenchmen and a few Irish, only two Americans that I am aware of having passed to the enemy—viz: Claiborne, of New Orleans, and Toohy, formerly correspondent of the New Orleans Delta.

The appearance of the steamer which you sent to reconnoitre our position, instead of inspiring confidence as before, was now by many, from the fact of her not making any diversion in our favor, held as confirmation of some disaster to your force or person; and on this account I felt it necessary on Tuesday, the 9th, to attack the house barricade and indigo vat. After a few shots from our guns, one of which I ran across the ravine, Major Cayce led one small storming party, and Major Leonard another from another side. Major Cayce, having only one arm, and being much weakened by indisposition and fatigue, was unable to climb up a steep bank. Lieut. St. Clair, who at this time was joined by Major Potter, hung back in an unofficerlike manner, both while advancing and when the vats were reached; and Major Potter being wounded, the party retired. Meanwhile Major Leonard's party, including Capt. McSheehy, bore too much to the right, and was repulsed by the fire of a cannon and musketry from a strong barricade, having, however, secured the enemy's position on this side.

I caused Lieut. St. Clair to be tried by a drum-head court-martial, on charges preferred by Major Cayce and Major Potter. He was found guilty on some counts. I sentenced him to loss of rank, subject to your confirmation, and advanced Corporal Miller, who had given a conspicuous example of bravery, as Acting Lieutenant, in St. Clair's place.

On Wednesday, the 10th, the steamer Virgin appeared in sight, evidently with some troops on board. We were now touching the shore, with two lines of barricades hemming us in, and though prepared to break through under cover of our fire, reserved for that purpose, I could not tell whether or when you had landed troops, or on which side you had intended to land them. We therefore had to wait till I could open, at daylight, a communication with the steamer. This day I slaughtered and distributed my own horse, and the last dog but one was killed by the epidemic in camp, for dog mutton. I had remaining only the mule of Major Henry, who was lamed by several wounds, the horse of Major Cayce, and your own.

At dusk, the Sandwich Islander—called Kanaka John—agreed to swim to the steamer, which was then three miles off. He was provided with a plank, and started, bearing a communication in a phial. I do not inform you as you were on board in person, but I asked the commander of the troops to signalize whether, and on what point he would land, and attack, in order that I might break through to cooperate. One of these signals was the firing of a gun, which, taking place about three hours after the Islander started, was misconstrued by me into a reply that you would land at daybreak. The position of the steamer prevented my seeing the signals which would indicate on which side the landing would be effected. Our messenger, as I was afterwards informed, did not reach you till three in the morning, having been seven hours in the water—when your signals were made, but were then unnoticed from the trees hiding the steamer's lights.

Meanwhile, shortly after the firing of the first gun, we all were surprised by firing on the beach, as we judged from two to three miles off. This fire, renewed at intervals, kept rolling towards us, and then died away before coming sufficiently near to enable us to venture to strike in that direction, in the darkness, in which, in fact, it was imprudent, with the peculiar impediments and confusion of my force, to

rovo at all. Every man and gun was ready to push
in at daybreak.

I was remarking "If I only had some of the Ran-
gers; if I on y had Sam Leslie to explore for us," when
ten minutes after, Capt. Leslie, revolver in hand, ap-
peared in the camp. He informed me that you were
on board, and that you had landed nearly two hun-
dred men under Col. Waters, who, after carrying
four barricades with a loss to his force of nearly forty
killed and wounded, and of at least 150 to the enemy,
finding other barricades along the shore, judiciously
struck off to his left and gained the road from the San
Francisco to the wharf, on a line parallel with the
Cinadulope Church, which was known as Fort Henning-
ton. Here he was cutting his way through the
brush which Leslie penetrated alone, thus opening a
communication with us. In a half hour afterwards
Col. Waters's force was in Fort Hennington, and a
portion of that force immediately moved down to
Fort Henry. About this time the gallant Leslie was
to my regret, shot dead in the church. This was an
irreparable loss.

Lieut. Col. Waters informed me that your instructions
had been to push straight along the shore; but the
Colonel, who knew that you were not aware of the
strength of the enemy's defenses, and who is a most
judicious soldier, judged this impracticable without
too great loss, and therefore struck to the left. He
was now of opinion that we should return by the
Cinadulope along the road he had come; but, judging
that the line you had pointed out was by far the most
advantageous, now that the junction effected had al-
tered circumstances, now that the fact of the position
Col. Waters had occupied above the river and bar-
ricades of the enemy would make them fear being cut
off, and that they would give way before a vigorous
cannonade and strong demonstration, I despatched
a portion of the force from Fort Henry, and another
of Col. Waters's force under Col. O'Neil and Capt.
Cook, Wilson and McChesney, to reconnoitre and
occupy any works the enemy had abandoned.

About this time, the house and barricades on the
wharf were reported burning. The wharf was found
abandoned, and a brass eighteen pound gun, found
there when the wharf was captured, was retaken.
Another strong fort and the surrounding barricades
were also found abandoned, and afforded most excel-
lent protection to cover our embarkation, thus saving
our men the labor of throwing up any works.

At this time, the boat having come on shore, by the
steamer, I forwarded to you my verbal report, and
expressed the hope that I could embark everything
by 11 P. M. Two hours later, that is to say at 6 A. M.
of the 12th, I had the honor to report that everything
was on board, Fort Hennington having been evacuated
at 1 o'clock, and the embarkation conducted
without other loss than that of a private shot dead at
the church on a mistaken order to move a gun pre-
sumptively, and of my aid, Capt. Kelly, being mortally
wounded carrying up an order respecting the dis-
lodgement of an ambuscade which, ten minutes
before, had fired at me from the same point as I de-
scended on horseback, and which I was afraid might
occasion loss in bringing down the last gun. This
party was dislodged and the gun brought down in
safety by Mr. Emil Thomas.

Lengthened as this report has been, I still be com-
pelled, in justice to the brave men who operated with
me, and in fulfillment of a promise made to them, to
add, in a few days, another, reciting the names and
services of all engaged.

I will here make my acknowledgments to Major
Henry and Major Swingle, without either of whom I
could not have conducted these operations. I had
several officers as aides, but the combination of judg-
ment, coolness, vigilance, endurance and patience,
tested by a trial of nineteen days and nights, is a rare
combination in any individual, and still more rarely
found in two officers in so small a camp. The one
commanded personally the post and guns in the
rear, the other in front. Lt. Col. O'Neil produced
his first brilliant charge a marked result, and I be-
lieve if I could have supported him with fifty men and
a light gun, would have cleared the enemy from the
Plazato the wharf. His impetuous valor was for a
few days useful, before reducing the Church, and in
repelling one attack upon it, but sickness rendered
him for several days unavailable. Major Cayce, by
his valor, vigilance, and perseverance, is entitled to
the thanks of the army. Lt. Col. Schwartz behaved
with his usual intrepidity, and never till the last day
succumbed to sickness, and on which day, when
taken with fever, he continued at his post. Captain
Dolan rendered great service in Granada previous to
the attack and afterwards, though sick at the time, in
the defense of the Cinadulope Church. To the exor-
cisms of Major Leonard, whilst in Granada, I was
much indebted; he was unfortunately taken sick two
second day of the attack, and I was deprived of his
valuable services till the last two or three days. Capt.
Johnson was brought from Granada in what I con-
sidered a hopeless state, but recovered in our camp,
and the last three days reported for duty. I considered
his recovery a reinforcement. Major Potter
proved a cool, judicious, self-denying soldier. Major
Crane, who acted as my aid in Granada, and sickened
through over exertion, was highly useful, not only
there, but on every subsequent occasion when his
health would permit. Mr. Cook, acting as captain
under Major Henry, was indefatigable, and Capt.
McChesney, Lieut. Williamson, and Mc-
Elroy acting as captains, rendered most important
service.

Of my volunteer aid and friend, Mr. Emil Thomas,
who I regret to say, was wounded in the head, and
stricken with fever for some days, I cannot speak too
warmly. His moral and physical courage, his judg-
ment, vigilance, and his natural aptitude for military
operations, make me regret that his services cannot
be secured for the army. On Major Rawles's inex-
haustible activity and cheerfulness under the most
trying circumstances, it would be idle to report to you
who have known him so long. Lieut. Butrick, of the
Commissary department, acted as my aid. I should
feel sorry to leave so good a soldier in the Com-
missary, and should be sorry to take so good a Com-
missary out of it. Col. Richmond (a citizen) alter-
nately acting as soldier and as commander of a bar-
ricade, distinguished himself in a remarkable manner
by his courage, vigilance and powers of endurance.
Sergeant Major Gilliam, acting as lieutenant, did good
service at his gun. Mr. Hathway, commanding a
acting lieutenant, another gun, after escaping while
his clothes were riddled by shot, succumbed to
cholera. Sergeant Childs, whom I successively made
sergeant-major, acting lieutenant, and captain of
artillery, had his arm broken and died of the mortifi-
cation which ensued. Drs. Rice and Wolfe (died of
cholera, and Dr. Laudy sickened, after which the
health of the camp visibly improved, a fact accounted
for by the sickness of the former allowing the sick
and wounded to get at the opium, to the judicious
use of which many fell victims, which obliged me to
destroy it. The oranges were another source of ex-
haustion, and both proved far more fatal than the en-
emy's artillery and mines combined.

Mr. Duffy, formerly of the New York Tribune, and
late of the Nicaragua, commanded the citizens and
proved a brave and intelligent soldier. The cave of a
roof fall on his head, as he was assisting me to
carry off a brass nine pounder, under fire. Instead
of being crushed, as I expected, he only received
some contusions on the head, and continued to do
his duty well and faithfully for several days. He fell
a victim to immoderate doses of opium; his want of
judgment in taking which was probably owing to the
previous accident. Mr. Gorman, amongst the citi-
zens, died of a wound he received; and Mr. Pa-
cino, one of the most intrepid men I have ever seen,
perished in the same manner. The wife of Mr. Bin-
gham, the actor, a noble woman, deserved the thanks
of our army, of which she was the Nightingale. She
was suddenly cut off, with child, by fever. Capt. Ban-
ker, and the stoutest man, behaved admirably.
Messrs. Brooks and Ackley, belonging to their party,
were killed; and the services of West, the cook,
were too important for me to omit in this report, on
account of his color or rank, however humble.

Who had one with in our camp; and the only names
of killed and wounded I can give till I receive the re-
port of my officers, are as follows:

Killed: Died of their Wounds.—Lieut. O'Neil, Lieut.
Price, Lieut. Mite, (acting captain), Serg't Braun,
(acting lieutenant), Capt. Hesse, Lieut. Cahner, Lieut.
Dixon, Serg't Childs, (acting captain), Capt. Gray,
Capt. Leslie, and Capt. Kelly; citizens Gorman and
Bancett; Messrs. Adams, Ackley, Brooks, L. Brad-
wood, Fleming, Thompson, Foster, Strabridge,
Harris, Grant, Stone, McIntyre, Adams, Skapp,
Mayor, Kelsoe, McDonald, Frecker, McGee, Bar-
rett, Manning, Dyson, Vorhies, Nesport, Horak,
Died in camp: Dr. Rice, Dr. Wolfe, Mr. Duffy, Mr.
Howe, (correspondent of the New York Herald,
whose notes were unfortunately lost), W. Solya, Mr.
Hathway, (acting lieutenant), Messrs. Arthur, War-
ner, Stanwood, Lieut. Flenduz, Matoy, Judzo Boyce,
Porey, Roscoe, Sawyer, Pulla, Morrison.

Wounded.—Col. Jones, Col. McDonald, Col. O'Neil,
Major Potter, Major Henry, Capt. Chesney, Capt.
Green, Mr. E. Thomas, Lieut. Wilkinson, Porter,
King, Hoe, Lathrops, Messrs. Jackson, Haley, Ivers,
Brain, White.

Such, General, is a rambling report, almost as long
and tedious as the operations it records, of the de-
struction and evacuation of Granada. I know not in
what light you may regard it. With deep regret and
horror for its painful scenes, I shall feel proud of it,
both personally, and for the force I had the honor to
command, as a military achievement, which has not
many parallels in the history of irregular armies. I
would beg you, in forming your judgment, to re-
member that the good and true men of my force could
only by degrees be got together; that the day after
the attack only sixty-six fighting men reported as
healthy and fit for duty; that we could scarcely
have marched on Masaya then have evacuated
Granada; that every good man was hampered by
having two or more sick, helpless or incapable;
that intemperance first, and then the sudden and en-
tire privation of stimulant for several days, depressed
men's energies, and lastly, that the force I command-
ed contained some of the best, mixed with some of
the worst materials in the world for an army, but in
not yet an army; that the best portion was quite un-
accustomed to the exercise of industry, patience, and

fortitude; and lastly, that you were absent, the effect
of whose personal influence and prestige I would
venture to suggest that you may possibly sometimes
confound with the effects of discipline.

The best of those men, when free to fight with pro-
tracted difficulty, eat out helplessly for the General,
or Uncle Billy, and patient organization must want
them from this side, and give them self-reliance before
they will be fit to detach for any important service
offence of your person, which has been exposed too
often and recklessly, not to give anxiety to those
friends of the cause who share in my conviction that
your life or death depend on the certain success or in-
evitable discomfiture of the enterprise in which you
embarked. Under such conditions, I shall be willing
to resume the command I now resign into your
hands, (to take a day's rest,) or any other, from a
corporal guard upwards, that you may think fit to as-
sign to me. I am, Sir, Yours, very respectfully,
C. F. HENNINGSEN.

San George, Dec. 16, 1856.

I found it necessary to publish at various times, as
recommended, the following promotions, with the
following provisional rank:

Major Henry, Lieutenant Colonel; Major Swingle,
Lieutenant Colonel; Major Cayce, Lieutenant
Colonel; Major Potter, Lieutenant Colonel; Major
Rawls, Lieutenant Colonel; Major Leonard, Lieu-
tenant Colonel; Capt. Dolan, Major.

Lieut. Butrick; Lieut. Wilkinson; Lieut. Clark;
Lieut. Williamson; Lieut. Hite, killed; Lieut. Morris;
Mr. Cook; Serg't Childs, killed.

Serg'ts Gilliam; Bruns, killed; Webster; Mr.
Hathway, dead; Miller; Cravello; Antonio Pardo,
dead; &c. &c.

Three sergeants or corporals, names not yet ascer-
tained, but since killed or dead.

C. F. HENNINGSEN.

San George, Dec. 16, 1856.

Official Report of Col. Waters.

Report of Operations during the night of the 11th De-
cember, 1856, in the vicinity of Granada.

Rivas, December 17, 1856.

General.—In the following report, I propose bring-
ing to your notice, as briefly as possible, a simple his-
tory of our movements after leaving the steamer Vic-
Rin.

Lieut. Lockridge, with Capt. Farrell's company,
and five volunteers, (thirty-eight men in all,) left the
steamer about 9 o'clock in the first boat, and landed,
as your Excellency is aware, about three miles from
Granada, under fire from the enemy's picket. I am
happy to say that we suffered no damage, and landed
without further interruption.

In one hour or less, all our dispositions were made,
and the line of march for Granada commenced in the
following order: Capt. Sam Leslie, with Company
B, Rangers, and Lieut. Bacon, with a part of Com-
pany A, from the same corps and the volunteers,
were placed in the advance. Capt. Leslie's acquaint-
ance with the roads and country over which we were
to pass, influenced me in assigning him this position.
Capt. Farrell, with his company, was ordered to sup-
port the advance. Next came Capt. Wilson, then
Capt. Crawford, Capt. Higley brought up the rear.
Lieut. Col. Lockridge in command of the regiment.

In the foregoing order, about 11 o'clock, our march
towards Granada commenced. The troops moved in
quietly and in good spirits. We had not proceeded
however, more than half a mile, when the stillness of
the night and the quietness of our march was dis-
turbed by an incident which will require some ex-
planation. Before proceeding further, I will explain
the nature of the ground upon which we found our-
selves at this time. Near the point where our landing
was effected, is the northern terminus of a small lake
which runs parallel with Lake Nicaragua for a con-
siderable distance; the intervening strip of land is
quite narrow, varying in width from thirty to one
hundred yards. Just at the point where the small
lake oragoon terminates, and where the land is not
more than fifty yards wide, the enemy had thrown up
a strong barricade across the road, from which they
took occasion to open fire upon our advance, we
halted with the hope of being able to interfere per-
sonecely with our intentions, whatever they might
be. A very few minutes sufficed to show us their po-
sition, and two minutes more enabled us to take it.

The time spent by the Companies in our company was
not thrown away; they died, found at the barricade
and in the neighborhood will leave them no room to
complain of our industry and activity. Near twenty
lead bullets were found within the distance of half a
mile from where the action commenced. Their loss
is killed and wounded at this point may be estimat-
ed safely at from fifty to sixty.

While the troops were reforming, Lieut. Col. Mc-
Donald kindly took charge of a detachment to bring
up such of the wounded as could not move without
assistance. In three-fourths of an hour from the time
the first gun was fired, we were again upon the
march; but were not allowed however to advance
sensibly. Capt. Leslie still remained in the advance,
supported by Capt. Higley's company. Half an hour's
march again brought us in sight of the enemy. This
time they had no barricade and were, of course, dis-
posed of very quickly.—In fact, they ran away be-
fore they were much hurt. We found four killed here.
This incident occasioned us no delay whatever.

Our march was continued quietly until we came
near a place known as the "Coal Pits," three-fourths
of a mile north of the old fort. Here we found them
for the third time—now well prepared, and waiting
for us to attack. They were not kept long in sus-
pense. A few minutes brought us in plain view of
another of our old and familiar acquaintances—which
looked quite formidable in the moonlight. The en-
emy were in considerable force here, probably five
hundred strong; but did not behave as well as at the
first barricade. For fifteen or twenty minutes their
fire was very rapid, but harmless, in a great measure,
our men passed through the enemy's line, thus divid-
ing them—one portion retreated in the direction of
the old fort, and the remainder towards the Cocosa
stone, the beach.

We were now in possession of the beach and main
road leading to what was once Granada. With as
little delay as possible, the wounded were again col-
lected, and Capt. Wilson, with his company, left in
charge of them. From the number of the dead found
along the beach, and in the different roads leading
from the "Coal Pits," the enemy's loss was fully as
great at this place as at the first barricade.

Provision being made for the wounded, the order
to march was given. We advanced on the town by
the Tipatappa road. When we had arrived within
250 yards of the top of the hill, in the suburbs of
the city, our advance was again fired upon by the en-
emy's picket. From this point, a running fire was
continued until we came within forty yards of the
enemy's fortifications. It did not require a second
glance to see that their position here was altogether
more formidable than either of the other two already
passed. From their barricade and the surrounding
houses, an incessant fire was opened upon us. Lieut.
Crawley, with his company, was ordered to flank by
the right—the main body stood firm—being protected
in some measure by a curve in the road. A few
minutes later, two other companies were ordered to
support Lieut. Crawley. As soon as the enemy dis-
covered that they could not defeat our intention to
flank them, they commenced retreating, abandoning
the houses and their fortifications at the same time.
Soon all was still in the neighborhood, and we found
ourselves in quiet possession of what we subsequent-
ly learned had been the headquarters of Gen. Marti-
nez. Notwithstanding the enemy were in greater
force here than at any point where we had previously
met them, the loss on neither side was so great as at
the first barricade. It is, however, easy to account
for this, on the part of the enemy. The houses and
their fortifications afforded them complete cover dur-
ing most of the time the engagement lasted. We
remained in the enemy's quarters for two hours; in
the meantime the wounded were all brought up, and
their wounds dressed. From this point our march
was not again interrupted by the enemy.

As nearly as I could judge, about 5 o'clock in the
morning we moved forward in the direction where
we supposed our friends in Granada were unoccupied.
When in about two hundred yards, or thereabouts,
we halted for the purpose of reconnoitering, and to
learn correctly the position of Gen. Hennington's
camp. For this purpose, Capt. Leslie, with a few
men, went forward, and in half an hour returned
with the welcome intelligence that he had seen Gen.
H. and many of our friends. The command was
once more ordered to move. A few minutes' march
brought us to Fort Hennington and Henry, where
we found our companions who had been left twenty
days previously in Granada, where they were attacked
by the allied forces.

After reaching the fort I reported to Brig. Gen.
Hennington at once, from whom you will receive a
report of subsequent movements.

The force under the Poles under my command,
including five volunteers, numbered one hundred and
seventy. Three of the five volunteers were wound-
ed, viz: Wilson, Boatwick and West, of San Anto-
nio, Texas. These gentlemen were useful, and be-
haved themselves gallantly throughout the different en-
gagements. To Lieut. Col. Lockridge, who accom-
panied me as second in command, I am under many
obligations. To his coolness and activity much of
our success is due. Notwithstanding we succeeded
in routing the enemy wherever met with, I regret to
say that it was not accomplished without cost. Our
loss in the different actions was fourteen killed and
thirty wounded.

Before closing this report I must return my sincere
thanks to the men and officers under my command in
the different engagements which I have the honor to
report to your Excellency.

Capt. Farrell, Crawford, Wilson and Higley ex-
hibited all the coolness, courage and perseverance
which characterize the true soldier. Lieut. Bacon
commanding a detachment of Rangers, was always
found at his post, without regard to danger. Lieut.
Gaskell, O and B Rangers, was energetic, and ren-
dered a good account of himself throughout. Lieut.
Crawley, after Capt. Farrell, his commanding officer
was wounded, behaved himself gallantly.

I cannot close this report to your Excellency with-
out a tribute to the memory of the late gallant soldier,
refined gentleman and generous friend, Capt. Sam
Leslie, of Company B, Rangers. You alone, sir,
know the value of his services as an officer and a sol-

dier, and the difficulty of finding another to fill his
place in the corps to which he belonged, and to which
he was so much attached. He came to you a stranger,
without friends to recommend him. To his gallantry
and an honorable ambition to be useful to the service
in which he had embarked, he was alone indebted
for his position at the time of his death.

Capt. Leslie was from Arkansas; he was about
twenty-three years of age, and in his death Nicaragua
has lost a gallant and useful soldier, and his brother
officers a noble and true friend. He fell upon the
field of battle, as the soldier loves to die, without a
pain or struggle, and honored and respected by all
who knew him.

I have the honor to be, your obedient servant,
J. P. AYERS,
Lieut. Col. Nicaragua Army.

To Gen. Wm. Walker, Commander in Chief N. A.