

The Cuban Revolution Changing its Character.

A letter to the *New York Times*, dated Havana, May 8th, says. The insurrection is changing its dress and other ornaments, but in spite of the change, and the sneers and bombastic articles of the journals, remains, and is likely to for some time to come, the same old insurrection, with its horrors and fears, its marches and scrimmages. The scenes are shifted daily, and tomorrow knows not the seat of war of yesterday, or the heap of ruins and charred fields which 24 hours previous resounded with the noise of the steam engine and the groans of the negroes. From different sections of the island we receive accounts of the burning of plantations, fields, and sugar houses. The insurgents burn them principally, but the troops also burn their share, and if they continue will soon convert the little remaining yet in the vicinity of Pueria Principe into a complete desert. The prospect is not very inviting, and no one knows what to expect. But all are confident that no foreign nation will recognize the Cubans, except perhaps Mexico, or some other Spanish-American Republic who can do the Spaniards no harm, and prove of very slight benefit to the Cubans. The latter however, can do very well without recognition or aid from any foreign power, their native yelow and other fevers being sufficient assistance against all the troops Spain may send here, provided they can manage to obtain a few cargoes of arms and ammunition. It should be known that the Cubans in the field and fighting for their independence, cannot be judged by the specimens of the same race perambulating Broadway. They are a different set of men entirely. And there appears to be a want of concerted action, a want of a master spirit to bring order into the many homogeneous elements at home and abroad; something resembling a strong or rather an intelligent government here.