

We published in Wednesday's HERALD an account of another outrage on an American citizen in Cuban waters. It appears that on the arrival of the American smack *Fulton* in the harbor of Havana a party of volunteers started from the shore with the evident intention of inflicting on Captain Franklin, the master of the *Fulton*, the same brutal treatment as that which their associates meted out to poor Greenwath in the streets of Havana. The offence which Captain Franklin is supposed to be guilty of is that of being suspected of assisting the escape of the man who shot Señor Castañon in Key West. Merely for being suspected Captain Franklin had to leave his ship and flee in a small boat to seek protection on board the British man-of-war *Defence*. There he was safe. The English commander protected him, and his pursuers were thus baffled. The American Consul, hearing of the outrage, visited Captain Franklin on board the *Defence* and advised him not to "come ashore or he would be killed." Recognizing the real situation of affairs, Captain Franklin resolved to put to sea again, but not without the protection of the English flag, which the captain of the *Defence* gallantly accorded him. But matters did not rest here. On the arrival of the *Fulton* at Key West not only was the captain threatened with assassination, but the lives of his mate and crew were also placed in jeopardy.

Here we have the fruits arising from the miserably timid policy of the administration in its treatment of the Cuban question. Every day brings fresh evidences of Spanish hatred for America and American citizens, many of whom are compelled to deny their nationality for self-protection. Threats of assassination hang over the heads of American Consuls in Cuba if they dare discharge conscientiously the duties of their offices. Foreign war vessels shelter American seamen and afford protection to American vessels, and thus prevent them from outrage at the hands of the unbridled volunteers, whom the Captain General is unable to discipline and powerless to control. Even on our own soil, in Key West, we find Spaniards play the bully and the bravo over American citizens; and yet the administration does nothing. It cannot see how our flag is insulted and the nation brought into contempt, because it will not see. Why? We are not now pleading for the granting of belligerent rights for Cuba, but demanding protection for American citizens who are unfortunate enough to be brought in contact with the Spaniards in Cuba. Have we a navy? If so, how is it that an American captain is compelled to seek the protection of the English flag, receive his consul on board an English iron-clad, and go to sea under the escort of an English commander? If this is nothing in the eyes of the American Secretary, it is something for the American people to reflect upon. It is a deplorable state of things, and we hope that Congress will hurry up matters in relation to Cuba. Let us have more action on this subject and less words.

#### Equal Justice for All.

When shall we have justice in this city? This question the people are now asking in a way which shows that the question is a demand in itself. What we want in New York is not justice so blind that she metes out punishment to a certain class of criminals, and at the same time lets another class, equally guilty, go unpurged of their crimes, but equal and exact justice to all without respect to persons. Political influence has made justice a byword and a sneer in this city. It should not be allowed to continue so any longer, and the sooner those most concerned, and at whose doors the whole blame for the thing may be laid understand this the better. A case in point is that of Jack Reynolds. It is true that this man committed an awful crime, that he richly deserves the fate to which he has been doomed; but then there are in the Tombs nine or ten murderers whose crimes were perpetrated several months before old Mr. Townsend met his death in Hudson street. They are all politicians or the special *protégés* of politicians. Jack Reynolds is neither a politician nor the *protégé* of one, and in hurrying him to trial the authorities had no political influence to work against, and so he became the convenient victim to appease the popular cry for vengeance upon murderers. The reckless characters of the city are as keen to observe the vagaries of justice as anybody else. Is it not plain, then, that the hurried way Reynolds was placed upon his trial, while equally guilty politicians were permitted to be forgotten in their cells, will give an encouragement to the political roughs that may be fruitful of very bad results? That, instead of being awed by the prompt trial and conviction of the bloodthirsty wretch, they will feel the bolder, knowing that they have a political influence to fall back upon when the worst comes to the worst? We think they will. The authorities owe it to themselves to disabuse the dangerous portion of the community of this idea, and they can do it in no better way than to at once place on trial such men as Jackson, Purcell, Carney, Lee, and a few others who might be mentioned. They have all been months in prison, and the old technical plea that they are "not ready for trial" can have no effect in their cases whatever. Let the people understand for once that be he who he may that does murder in our midst he must suffer for his crime. When the politically influential cutthroats are dealt with as sternly as the friendless murderer the cry for vigilance committees will have lost its strongest hold on the people. Then, and not until then, will the people be satisfied.