

THE CUBAN LADIES AND THE CUBAN LOUNGERS.—The dark-eyed daughters of Cuba resident in this city are indignant with the dark-skinned gentlemen of the same nationality who, they assert, "talk Cuba" around the hotels and street corners, but refuse to fight Spain on the sacred soil of the no longer "faithful Isle." So, it appears, the ladies are going to take the matter into their own hands. They protest that, if the male "patriots" now lounging about the city and worrying the newspapers, do not go to Cuba to fight, they will form an Amazonian band and throw themselves into the breach. The Spirit of the Maid of Saragossa speaks in this determination. But the Cuban ladies, while they reserve this warlike measure as a *dernier ressort*, have undertaken the more womanly movement of establishing a fair and getting up a dramatic entertainment for the purpose of raising funds to help their unfortunate country. We wish the fair and the theatrical performance every success.