

THE CRY IS, STILL THEY COME.—Every letter from Cuba informs us of fresh arrivals of troops from Spain. Since October over seventeen thousand fighting men have landed on Cuban soil, and they are not done coming yet. Many of the recent importations have come to Cuba to stay—carpet-baggers, in fact, under the more euphonious title of Spanish volunteers. Notwithstanding these accessions the Cubans are slowly gaining ground. Valmaseda still cries for help in the Eastern Department, and the hurried manner in which the Captain General is forwarding troops to that locality evidently shows that the commanding general in the East is having a hard road to travel.