

# CUBA.

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The steamship Perit, Captain Fletcher, plying between this port and Kingston, Jamaica, arrived here yesterday afternoon with merchandise and passengers, and bringing us mails from Kingston to the 20th.

The Perit touched the coast of Cuba and brings us a letter from the filibusters' camp, for the delivery of which Captain Fletcher will accept our thanks.

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## Departure of the Expedition from New York.— The Voyage Out—Running the Spanish Block- aders.—Landing of the Filibusters.

BAY OF NIRE, Cuba, May 12, 1869.

On the afternoon of the 4th ult. a steamer left New York harbor, bearing a freight and passenger list, which may well earn a place in history and prove a powerful aid in the achievement of Cuban liberty. The freight comprised artillery, small arms, ammunition and other accompaniments of war to a very large amount, not forgetting the highly necessary sinews of war—gold and bonds of the Republic. The passengers included many known well in connection with the movement of Cuba for liberty, embracing some of her wealthiest sons, many of whom after years of nurture in our own land, sought now to return to their native home, there to plant the seeds of liberty and independence. To these were added a large number of ardent veterans who have, on more than one well fought field, earned their laurels, together with many who go to seek fame or a soldier's grave. The vessel was stanch and swift, and all on board gazed upon the city we were leaving with strongly mingled emotions, but hope for success was high in every heart. Neither time nor space allow me to give the minutie of our trip. The run was splendid, the weather being as favorable as though made expressly for us, the only disagreeable part of the trip being a severe storm on the second night out. On Monday night we ran the blockade of the Spanish fleet in most glorious style. With every light extinguished, with hundreds of wakeful eyes and open ears, with many an outspoken or unuttered prayer, our good ship bore on towards our haven—silently but swift. On, on, through the dark and quiet night, past our enemy, who little dreamed of the rich prize he was allowing to escape his grasp, as we glided between and away from his cruisers, whose lights were to be plainly seen from our crowded decks, one shining on either side of us, as we flew between them. On the next morning we made the island at an early hour, and in the afternoon we came to in this beautiful bay. About four o'clock in the afternoon of the 11th inst. we sent our first boat ashore, and soon everything was bustle and activity. The first to disembark, as was just and right, was the detachment of "Riferos de la Libertad de Cuba," a battalion composed entirely of natives of the island, whose joy on again treading the land of their birth is beyond description. After them the rest of the troops were rapidly transferred to the shore, and the remainder of our valuable shipment speedily landed.

Thus far everything has been in our favor. Dios te Guarde! is realized. From what we learn here, the cruisers we eluded had spent the day before our arrival in this very bay where now we are so safely lying. But this hasty scrawl must end, as the mail is closing. I hope to have an early opportunity to send another report. Viva Cuba!