

chief afterwards, as being liberal and indigestible for Spaniards; this one crawls out to light, and fortuitously, as it were, contrives to show that it were best that Spain should sell and fill the depleted treasury. Another launches out against *La Patrie* and condemns it for its impudence; but afterwards admits that *La Patrie* is not so much to blame, but the French idiom, which precludes all other construction, and this one in a despairing, jerky-logical article writes as follows:—

We have seen with satisfaction an article in *El Pavoroso*, a French periodical, written evidently by a Spanish statesman, which combats with mastery force the insidious propositions of *La Patrie*, for a humiliating and prejudicial resolution of the Cuban question. It demonstrates very clearly with patriotic passion on the one hand, and on the other, that the loss of Cuba will be the ruin of Spain. Spain, it says, when shorn of that gem of the Indies, will have sunk to a commercial and political third class power, and no doubt the ancient kingdoms will be called states, forming members of a federal republic, thus being our nationality altogether. The constitution of Cuba to Spain is a guarantee to other European powers who have possessions there that international equilibrium will not be destroyed. Besides, if the internal commerce of Spain is small the exports to the Antilles have a great importance, which amounted last year to \$15,000,000. A thousand ships are annually occupied in this trade. The ports of Coruna, Ferrol, Santander, Cadix, Bilbao, Malaga, Valencia and Barcelona are the depots of this immense trade. All the Spanish merchants in the ocean and Mediterranean ports have greater interests in the ports and great cities of the island of Cuba a thousand times more, than any other nation. Therefore if we sold Cuba there would not be enough money in the world to compensate so much ruin. The value of real estate in the islands of Spain is reckoned to be some thousands of millions, and its commerce to us is valued at \$150,000,000 per annum. It is evident, therefore, that if Spain sells Cuba she is going headlong to ruin.

The newspapers here faithfully record whatever General Siles does, or even one of the Legionists all being just now objects for sharp scrutiny lest they steal Cuba away from Spain unawares by some diplomatic wile.

If General Siles, or Colonel Hay, pay a private visit to some Madrid dignitary, a Spanish reporter is on the spot and next morning all the metropolis knows it, to the intense wonderment of all. If the General gets a telegram, it is instantly set down as an official document pertaining to the Cuban question. This curiosity manifests the great anxiety the Spaniards labor under, and the suspicion that the new Minister's mission has something to do with Cuba. Spanish animosity towards France and the Emperor and Caesar is incandescent even now. A few more Carlist demonstrations on the frontier and European peace will be endangered, and poor Spain will be involved in ruin. Hear how the *Liber*—Progressista organ talks:—"The true auxiliary and first instigator of Carlism is Señor Bonaparte. The Spanish revolution has no greater enemies in the world than this same Emperor of the French and his spouse, the Empress Eugénie. Both conjuncts call to Paris the *erro*; there they protect him, there they second him and there they advise him. And this conduct appears contradictory when we remember the attentions paid Isabella; but it is simply in conformity with a plan which they have for promoting the Bourbonic restoration. Bonaparte and Donna Eugénie wish to destroy Spanish democracy for fear that some day it will incommode him, for it has the effect of showing peoples still in bondage what may be done when once united. In fine, with the perspicacity which always marks the Tuilleries king when he undertakes to accomplish an idea, he saws under, we will promote in Spain a civil war between the Carlists and the revolutionists which will tire them, when they will turn round and espouse the cause of Don Alphonso, and we will be arbiters of Spain."

In this sentence we have a complete knowledge, and thoroughly comprehend how it is that the *Mun Tercero* can go to the frontiers with such impunity in armed opposition to a friendly nation, and the free and full conduct of the *cures de la Mancha*. It is also said, which certainly is additionally explanatory, that Eugénie, daughter of the turbulent and seditious Montjoy, works hard to marry Don Alphonso to the Duke of Alba's daughter, who is of course a cousin of beautiful Eugénie. Therefore we are not surprised at telegrams which inform us of the prodigious activity now to be seen among the Isabellinos; that they were never so mysterious, busy-looking as at present. It is perfectly comprehensible to us, knowing all these intrigues, what the dining of Isabella and Donna Fagita with the Emperor and Empress at St. Cloud means; neither are we at a loss to know the blissful affection that seems to exist throughout this circle of precious friends. Isabella shall abdicate, and Alphonso, Prince of Asturias, during his minority shall be under the regency of his mother, after which his Highness Alphonso shall be king. Three months after the abdication Napoleon promises to be at the royal palace at Madrid. Very good, indeed. Let Napoleon order the music to strike up, and let the royal cortege commence their march. The metropolis knows how to pay respect to Bourbonic royalty.

The Spanish crown has certainly taken to gipping around the world in a most remarkable manner. From Portugal it went all over Europe, and it has travelled back to Portugal, and was, according to telegrams, within an ace of having settled on the brow of Don Luis, the King. In fine Don Luis was said to have accepted it, with the concurrence of Marshal Prim and the Progressistas. But out comes another telegram from another Portugal, saying, "It's no such thing." Don Luis refused it, that everything was all wrong with the telegram, and that it was a pure invention, and the Spanish crown began anew its gipping, and again do we see it about like a tennis ball or better still, a football. Telegram No. 1 said:—Fernandez de los Rios has offered the crown of Spain from Marshal Prim and party to Don Luis, King of Portugal. The King Don Luis accepts it. This project promises in reality to fuse the two kingdoms into one, and the name of Portugal will be blotted out from the map of Europe. Fernandez de los Rios, Minister of Spain, is furnished with a copy of this remarkable despatch, and indignantly seeks print, and there, as an embodiment of his thoughts, we see an emphatic denial, clear and precise, worded thus:—

I have seen with pain the publicity which you have given to a most false and scandalous despatch concerning my appointment here. It is my duty to inform you that there is not a word of truth in the despatch. I never received any such instructions, either verbal or written, and I cannot conceive how Señor Fabra could have even imagined such a thing. I shall now use my influence to put corrective on the author of the calumnies that I have come to Spain to sterner such a misdeed, fraught with bad consequences to a people whom I so much admire and esteem. God guard you many years. I kiss your hands.

FERNANDEZ DE LOS RIOS.

There is no more to be said. It was all false—a sensation of Señor Fabra. Both peoples were much excited, especially the Portuguese. However, the latter people thank Señor Rios and have become quiet.

Ignorancia contains a bouncer upon the subject:—

Señor Fernandez de los Rios has made his diplomatic debut in Lisbon with a *casco* which almost produced an international conflict. Señor Olazaga could not be satisfied with the repulse he received from Don Fernando and so he proposes the Spanish crown to the house of Braganza. He went as his creature to consider Don Luis' prejudices. Fernandez de los Rios. But the creature turned out to be a bungler; had no adaptability for it was never born to diplomacy. He wounded the national susceptibilities of the Lusitanians. Verily, we are very covetous of Portugal. Before Rios Mayo almost excited a conflict between both countries by intruding on behalf of Don Luis (Montaner). Failing in their several sallies against kings we would recommend the progressists to try the young Duke of Sessa, who is aged fourteen years, seven months and twelve days. He is said to be an imbecile, but that will necessitate a regency.

Several priests have been arrested in Madrid for proved complicity with Carlism. As they were being marched from the church to the prison, the populace followed them and their guards, saluting their ears with the vilest epithets. Now and then, stimulated into boldness by applause, one of the mob would break through the circle of Guardia Civil and belabor a poor priest across the face and over the head. Indeed, so unmitigable seems the hostility of the people to the sacerdotal class that had the Guardia Civil been weaker or less disposed to resent demonstrations against their prisoners there is not the least doubt that the priest would have fared badly, probably massacred. A most severe order is about to be issued by Minister of Grace and Justice Ruiz Zorrilla, relative to the clergy. There are many priests who have considered it as being contrary to conscience to swear fidelity to the last democratic constitution; but Minister Zorrilla will not receive that as a sufficient excuse to absolve them from their duty. He, therefore, having in his mind the fact that to permit persons inimical to the fundamental code to receive government support for preaching sedition would be highly culpable in him, will in the forthcoming order, in plain and explicit terms, inform the whole of the sacerdotal body that unless he receives the assurance that before a fixed day they have taken the oath to the constitution their names will be struck out the priestly pay roll.

There is a strike among the workers in fabrics in the municipalities of Barcelona, but there are no reports of any disturbance as yet.

Don Nicholas Maria Rivero, Alcalde of Madrid, Deputy and President of the Cortes, democrat, has been deep in intrigue lately. Foreseeing some sort of unusual and dread importance which will occur in the proximate sessions, he has had the mind to prepare for it, having procured for himself the appointment of General-in-Chief of the Volunteers of Liberty. This is, of course, a political move. It is not only a check against military dictators, but against reactionists, unionistas in particular.

At the next meeting of the Cortes a petition is to be presented to it that a portion of the Casa de Campo be set apart for a new Necropolis for the city of Madrid, the present one being nearly full. The Casa de Campo is the shooting box of the King, surrounded by three or four hundred acres. The Spanish Bible and Psalmbook are sold publicly in the streets of Madrid, the first for eighteen cents, the second for two cents copper, both handsomely bound. In one café today a man sold four Psalmbooks in three seconds.

The English government has sent a magnificent telescope to Captain Caystana Beltran, of the Spanish merchant ship *Maria Rosa*, for saving the life of a captain and twelve search of the English steamer *Umer Pacha*, which went ashore on a small island in the Mediterranean.

The Polo faction are very active. They are still sale in the Toledo Mountains, now and then rallying out and giving battle to the volunteers. So far they have been highly successful, and Commandant Polo's forces are increasing. Fifteen prisoners were taken at Occeria, Valencia, by the Guardia Civil and volunteers. Another band that had risen in the province of Valencia marched for Aras de Apéniz, but the soldiers soon came up and shot them and killed and captured thirty.

The citizen volunteers of Aljelo de Malfert captured fourteen prisoners from a party they were pursuing. In San Mateo (Castellon) a brisk fight has occurred between Captain Ignacio Vianora's Carlist band and the Alcalde postmaster, a few Guardia Civil and twenty citizen volunteers, who were besieged in the barracks by the rebels. Considering that both parties were composed of experienced soldiers, a good deal of devotion to their respective causes, on both sides, there were nine killed and twenty-eight wounded. A neighboring village sent a squad of volunteers to the rescue and the Carlists fled. Cas-

tain Vianora Peres, whose band was lately destroyed, presented himself at Benicarlón for pardon. In Alcala de Calaveras (Castellon) the second Alcalde turned out to be a Carlist, and, at the head of twenty-four men, sallied out into the streets and cut off all telegraphic communication and destroyed the railway, after which he fled to the mountains. The professor of the monks at Villarreal is at the head of a small band of Carlists. Nineteen armed men suddenly presented themselves at a small village called Riuo, (Teruel) and almost frightened the people out of their wits. They satisfied themselves, however, with personal outrages and robbery of the cupboards, after which, setting up a cry, "Viva Don Carlos," they left for the neighboring hills. The son of Baron de Benicarlón presented himself for pardon at Castellon. He was lately a prominent member of a Carlist company. It is said that the English government has received confidential notice from the Spanish government that should Don Carlos fall into its hands he will be immediately shot to prevent Carlist insurrections in future.

SPAIN.

The Cuban Question—General Siles' Mission—Public Opinion of the Sale of the Island—The Throne and Royal Candidates—Don Carlos to be Shot if Captured.

MADRID, August 23, 1862.

The Cuban question is being thoroughly ventilated by the Spanish press. No one need be at a loss to know Madrid opinion upon this subject. *La Patrie's* precipitate settlement of the question has been the means of evoking whole hosts of political sermons from newspaper organs of all colors and creeds. One insists on impartial discussion of the status of affairs as preliminary to a thorough comprehension of the situation; another darts out of a century silence with a defiant challenge to the all civilized and uncivilized portions of it; another, doubtless believing that the more troubles environ Spain the merrier it will be for him, is unnaturally volatile, and after heading an article "*La Cuestion de Cuba*," shoots into the empyrean, and we hear no more of him and know nothing of him, except a belief clings to one that the editor is the most optimistical one ever heard of. One is inclined to trace out opinion of all countries and constrain them all to the mis-