

THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

THE REPORTED SURRENDER OF SIX HUNDRED INSURGENTS DENIED.

HAVANA, April 21.—The following news is official: The news of the surrender of Villanuel, Casanora, and Junco, with 600 of their followers, is premature. At the last accounts the agreement between the insurgents and the Spanish General was not complete. **THE CAPTAIN-GENERAL'S LATEST PREDICTIONS.** [FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENCE.]

HAVANA, April 16.—The Spaniards again announce that the rebellion is done for. Four or five months ago it was almost crushed; later, it was doomed to instant death; and still it lives, though, as the Captain-General remarks, it is bound to die very soon. Everybody doubts this dictum and, privately, a good many scout it. The authorities grimly affect to play their part in the cruel little drama as if it were all a comedy, and it is far from that. They lead a class of bayonets which never think, and these bayonets act out a massacre as if it were a jest. After the bloody occurrence at the Punte, last Friday, the volunteers treated themselves to other disorders. In one instance a group of men in a saloon were heard crying out for Cuba. A frightened mulatto, who was leaving the scene, was pounced upon by six soldiers and bayoneted to death, though doubtless he did not utter a word of sedition. We have grown used to the story that a negro, here or there, has been stuck to the heart for giving the *grito*, and discredit this wretched pretext for savagery by force of habit. Of all the various people who make up the many-colored life of Havana, the negro appears the least disposed, the least able, to lead a riot or even shout for anybody or anything; and this is, no doubt, for a reason which you in the United States have seen exemplified in your late war. He lives in the shade of an old fear, and is sensible enough to know that he has practically few friends, and that the odds against him are as a hundred to one. The Cubans here have shown spirit enough to dare and to do; the massacres since January proved the bravery, even to rashness, of numbers of their young men. On their part, the negroes know who are their friends, and must, to a very considerable extent, appreciate their cause. I speak of those negroes born in Cuba, who are as apt and sensible as any class of naturalized negroes are supposed to be, if I may credit what some of their masters on the Cuban side have said of them.

The other day a rumor ran through the city that the Generalissimo of the rebellion had been taken, and would be brought into town by the evening train of the Villanueva Railroad. Excited with this belief a multitude of people assembled at the station of the road. Of course, no Cespedes ever came. But the affair has given birth to another bouncing proclamation from the feebly astute and enthusiastic Captain-General. He says, addressing the people of Havana, that the news from the front is extremely satisfactory; that the rebels have nothing to do but disband and fly; and that the situation is especially difficult in the center of the island, but—Cespedes has not been caught. This report, he says, is a falsehood invented by the enemy to keep alive anxiety and agitation in the breasts of good Spaniards. Why an enemy should start a lie so self-damaging the Captain-General does not attempt proving. However, he gives the lie to it in set phrase and takes occasion to say in italics that "the definitive triumph of the Spanish cause in Cuba is inevitable, is certain, is imminent. The insurrection is dominated, is vanquished." Pray, do not be alarmed. He knows, he thinks, the trick of those who want to reanimate it, and he fully enjoins the volunteers, while they are endeavoring to persuade the credulous and impatient, to treat in their own excellent way the circulation of false news. Every one, therefore, who utters an unwelcome report in Havana, is liable to the instant judgment and sentence of the nearest volunteer. You know what that is, in effect—the same that was meted out at the Louvre and the Punte, if the Captain-General's words mean anything. He has never failed in the last three months to render obsequious homage to the courage and discipline, the honor and patriotism of the volunteers, and his latest expressions profusely accord with his average sentiment in this respect. At a recent festivity in honor of the soldiers from Spain, he observed that the volunteer organization of Havana was as good as any corps of veterans in the world, and that in the massacre at the garrote they had acted with a becoming and loyal spirit deserving of imitation under all similar circumstances. What these exemplars of Spanish law and authority have wrought out in six different scenes of bloodshed during the year, ought to be still fresh in memory. The Spanish organs extol and adulterate them incessantly. The first murmur of rebuke to a volunteer has not been heard in Havana. It is most difficult for a stranger to comprehend the total abjectness of the manifested opinions. On all sides the public is beset with fears which it dares hardly name. Some time ago it was believed that the life of the Captain-General was threatened by his own soldiers. That belief has not been controverted. So, from the Captain-General down, the public fear runs the whole gamut of authority. The Cubans are in dread of Fernando Po or volunteer bayonets; the volunteers are fiercely apprehensive of Cuban uprisings; the press was never brave, and fears everything but the minority, and the Captain-General has had reason to think himself in danger. What trouble may occur to American citizens in this juncture, has been made a colossal question by an excitable and fugitive class of individuals. Foreign residents have, of course, undergone the general danger of discomfort of living in Havana, and when professed sympathizers with the Cuban cause, or suspected of being in league with the enemy, are made the subjects of an artful espionage. The city is said to be overrun with spies, and hence it is that the conversation, especially of the cafes, is sometimes a curious study. The perils which are said to beset Americans have, however, in more than one case, been grossly exaggerated. Up to this date the Captain-General has, upon the whole, been exceedingly circumspect in his treatment of the foreign population; and I apprehend there is no disposition on the part of the Spaniards to fight a majority.

The value of the Captain-General's statement with reference to the rebellion is to be tested by facts. With the issue of the decree against pirates, the capture of American vessels in the Bermudas, and of some others near the coast, the Spanish tone has grown, if anything, bolder. Nothing, however, that is reported from the interior, bears with any weight against the chances of the rebellion. No official evidence is presented to satisfy an impartial looker-on that the insurrection has lessened in vitality. It has been rumored that the Government a short while ago made a capture of letters from Morales Lemus to some patriots in Cuba, whether by violating the mails or not it is uncertain. But it need hardly be said that in Spanish countries the Government has been capable of doing what elsewhere men have been hanged for. The necessity, on the one hand, of having the rebellion conquered, is first in proportion to the necessity of its being recognized, on the other. Possibly this will explain the general policy of news.

CONTINUED SUCCESS OF THE LIBERALS—ARRIVAL OF A PORTION OF HAMILTON'S BRIGADE—SCENES AT BUCIRY, MAYARI, AND BAYAMO—THE TROOPS AT PORT NARANJO—BLOCK-ADDE RUNNING—A CHEERING PROSPECT.

A correspondent of *The Savannah Advertiser*, writing "In the Field, near Bayamo, Cuba, April 6," says:

SUCCESS OF THE LIBERALS
Continue to be reported daily. Gen. Gomez is actively harassing Valmaseda's forces, and Marcenas, Foldres, and Thornton sweep the country for six leagues about Santiago de Cuba. Within a week a dozen skirmishes are reported, and each one was a Liberal victory, as the footing up of prisoners, arms, and stores captured will show. Every plantation in this section is a harbor for the Liberals; every cross-road is a gathering place of patriot camp, and in every hacienda you can find a pat-

riot quarter. The trains sent out to San Luis, El Cristo, and Palma Loria have, for the third time since March 7, been either driven back or captured. The armed and unarmed patriots spring up from the ground as don Marlon's men in days gone by upon the Feder, and their success is inevitable.

The arrival of Hamilton's Brigade at Port Naranjo was an event. They came in detached companies, and only since they have taken the field has any appreciation of their strength of numbers or their strength in arms been had. From their arrival they went to work in earnest—a large number were mounted within twelve hours of their arrival, and away, scouting the country as though to the manner born. Hamilton is not yet with them—he may be in Cuba ere this reaches you, though. Old familiar faces are here, though last seen at San Juan or at the Wilderness pressing through the smoke of battle, and these veterans of the great Rebellion make short work and speedy of the thin-skinned Andalusians. You can readily imagine what chance a conscript Spaniard, fresh from a voyage, reduced by the horrors of an aggravated sea-sickness, and green to war, has with these powder-burned tigers. Some of them have recently been seen in and around Bayamo, Mayari, and Buciry, and wherever they have been seen will long be remembered. Thornton is at Palma Loria to-day—tomorrow about Villa del Cuervo, ever ready. Broughton is invaded with a wound received within twelve hours after landing. Van Horn, who says he is an original Alabama Reel, leaves to-day for La Guayma and the vicinity of Gen. Quesada's command. Valmaseda and Marcenas met a few days since, and another Liberal success has been added to the list. The Spanish troops are beginning to desert freely. Twelve came into our camp last night—all new arrivals from Spain.

Little of this is of interest to you who listen for stirring news, for great battles whereas you can indie many words for charges and assaults, upon which to build long black head lines; but to us these little skirmishes, tempered as they are by the most bloodthirsty spirit upon the part of the Spaniards, and by the desperate, unshinered resolution upon the part of the Liberals—these things to us are not void of excitement nor danger. It is not permitted me to go into details—office it to say that each day adds to our force, our strength, unanimity, and prospects. Each day brings to the ports we hold men, munitions, stores, money, and hope. The issue is no longer doubtful.

Blockade running continues to increase. If the hatches could be lifted off, half the vessels in the Gulf to-day would show something contraband of war. We are working rapidly against the day when the grand cordon will be placed around us, which fire and iron alone can remove. Now is the time for the adventurous, either in person or purse, to come forward. Fortune and fame come easily and speedily in such days as these.

The prospect is cheering to every Cuban—to every lover of liberty. We have gotten beyond the stage when all desire to be generals. We have reached the stage when all are willing to work in whatever sphere they may be placed, and to work whole-hearted when that time is reached, as you well know success is no longer problematical.

I shall continue to write you as occasion may serve, but do not look to me for graphic accounts of great battles—they are not plentiful. We are eating the country up, inch by inch—overcoming prejudice—creating patriots, not only by moral suasion, but by orthodox blows, and win we must.

JUNTA PATRIOTICA DE CUBANAS.

The regular meeting of this Society was very largely attended yesterday afternoon. The exercises were made exceedingly interesting by the reports made through the Vice-President, Senora Mercedes de Sherman, who has recently returned from a trip with Senora de Colas, the President, the two being a delegation sent from this city at the request of prominent parties in Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia, to organize Branch Societies in those cities. The results of their mission are highly satisfactory to the general society. They received the kindest expressions of sympathy from the President, Senators, and leading men of the nation. Their central office in Washington is at the elegant residence of Senator Pomeroy, with Mrs. Pomeroy as President. Mrs. Senators Morrill and Drake, and others as members. At Baltimore, Mrs. A. Lincoln Phelps is President, and residence on Lutaw place is the headquarters, while many of the most eminent people of the city are members. At Philadelphia, their office is at the Continental Hotel and Mrs. Morais Lemus is President, and Mrs. S. Linton, Secretary. A grand fair is to be opened in Apollo Hall in this city on the 27th inst. It is expected to yield a profit of about \$30,000, which, with amounts previously reported, will make nearly \$50,000. Mayor A. Oakley Hall will preside at the opening, and the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher will make the opening prayer. Among the many attractions promised is a horse worth \$1,000, a pearl and diamond brooch, \$1,000, and a medallion carpet, \$500. These are to be disposed of on shares. Among the new members received at the meeting yesterday was Mrs. H. W. Beecher.