

THE CUBAN REVOLUTION.

OFFICIAL REPORTS OF ADMIRAL HOFF. EMBARKATION OF CUBAN PRISONERS FOR FERNANDO—HORRIBLE OUTRAGE OF THE VOLUNTEERS—PROCLAMATION OF THE CAP- TAIN-GENERAL ON BLOCKADE RUNNING— THE CAPTAIN OF THE MARY LOWELL.

WASHINGTON, April 2.—The navy Department today received several dispatches from Rear-Admiral Hoff, commanding the North Atlantic Squadron. They are dated Key West, March 26. He reports that at 11 A.M., the Spanish steamer *Havana* was the scene of a great massacre, the departure of 250 political prisoners for Fernando Po. There was a great concourse of people witnessing their departure, the volunteers having to keep the crowd back. One of the volunteers ordered a citizen to stand back, which he could not do in consequence of the pressure behind him. He was crushed, and soldiers fired on him, killing him instantly. A police officer demanded a reply, and a discussion followed, and he was also killed. Several arrests were made, one for shouting "Viva España," and another for having a Cuban flag in his possession. Both were tried, condemned, and shot the same day. The transports, which were sailing in the afternoon.

Admiral Hoff transmits extracts from Nassau papers to the effect that one of the Peruvian monitors, which had been with the survivors of the wreck of our country, the *Ram*. While on the way from Key West, with a vessel in tow, the hawser which connected them parted, and then, while endeavoring to make fast again, steamed into the vessel and sunk her. Seven lives were lost. The whereabouts of the other Peruvian ram was unknown.

A proclamation was issued on the 21st by the Captain-General of Cuba, relative to blockade-runners, or vessels seized in Spanish waters, or upon the free seas near the island with cargoes of men and arms and ammunition, or material that may in any way contribute to promote or foment the insurrection in the province. Whatever may be the point of their procedure and destination, and after previous examination of their papers and register, they will in effect be considered as enemies to our territory and treated as pirates in accordance with the ordinance of the navy. All persons that shall be apprehended in such vessels, in whatever number they may be, will be immediately shot.

Rear Admiral Hoff incloses such reports as had reached him of the capture of the American brig "Mary Lowell" of New-York by the Spanish war steamer *Andalusia* at Ragged Island of the Bahamas. It appears that the master of the brig had left her and gone to New-York for instructions, leaving the vessel in charge of a Custom House officer at Ragged Island, March 13. Mr. Wilson, Custom House officer and pilot, was moving the brig from the man-of-war's anchorage to the inner harbor, when the Spanish steamer took possession of her and sailed off, carrying her to Havana. Admiral Hoff reached Havana, March 27, and found the "Mary Lowell" in port. He was unable to give further information regarding the seizure than was communicated from Key West, as the mail steamer was about leaving for New-York.

It is thought that the Spanish Government will immediately disavow the act, and it will be found that the Commander of the *Andalusia* had exceeded his instructions, or acted upon his own responsibility. The *Narragansett* was at Havana; the *Penobscot* was at Cienfuegos, having visited within a few days the ports of Trinidad de Cuba, and Tunas.

THE LATE CRISIS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

HAVANA, March 24.—The city has seen more bloodshed. It happened on Sunday, when 250 prisoners, among them some of the richest and best-known Cubans, were being embarked for Africa. Suddenly there was a tumult, with a ferocious cry from Spaniards on all sides of "Matale!" "Kill him!" They were worse than their word, and two men were killed on the spot—one a Cuban police captain dutifully trying to save life. It is said that a pickpocket, to help his own escape, had cried out "Mata España!" or "Die Spain!" and so brought on the disturbance. It is also said that cries were given for Free Cuba and against Spain in answer to Spanish execrations of the Fernando-Po prisoners, concerning whom, and their too lenient treatment by Dulce in the opinion of the Spanish volunteers, the latter had long cherished a mortal grudge. There is reason to think that both these assertions contain truth, for a wonder. The Spanish story is that a regular conspiracy had its outbreak on the wharf, but this not a great many people believe, as it would have been crazy for any party of Cubans to have raised a seditious cry in the presence of numerous and well-armed volunteers and their allies in the mob.

Three or four King deaths were the results of the affair. Not appeased with the killing of two persons by bullet and bayonet, the furious volunteers sought the palace, and demanded the life of a prisoner they had in custody. The Captain-General appeared at the palace-gate without guard, and, almost pushed back by his soldiers, managed to get in. Report is that he pledged them that he called instant justice, ordered a drum-head court martial, and, what is scarcely to be believed, told them to get the priest ready. The volunteers at once had a session over in the barracks not far from the palace, and their prisoner, Joseph Romero, three or four hours after having shouted for Cuban liberty and against Spanish tyranny, was condemned to be shot. Standing near his place of execution at sun down I saw this slim young man marching with the priest in the midst of armed files, "coralor," as somebody in the crowd said. There could have been no ceremony with him inside of the hollow square made by the volunteers on the wharf. He had not more than entered it when shots were heard, and just as the exiles were about to sail, and perhaps within sight of them—certainly within hearing of his executioners—he fell. Instantly the thousands of Spaniards shouted, "Viva España!" vociferously, unanimously, save as to some hisses uttered only, perhaps, by Cubans. Never was anything so horrible done with so much dispatch and spirit, and it seems that the volunteers are already used to their business. The rash, honest victim paid with his life the price of the Captain-General's new found popularity with these men. Were Spanish power less desperate, were its representative not in a personal crisis, his victim would not, perhaps, have been condemned to death for a mere cry uttered, there is reason to suspect, after intense provocation. Pending the revelation of the court-martial on its decided non-revelation, we may not have a complete view of the affair for better or worse; but as it looks, the execution and its bloody prelude were without mercy or valor.

Judge if it is not the disposition of a Captain-General, schooled in Spanish wars, to lead such men as the volunteers rather than be dragged by them. Once they cried, "Die Dulce!" according to credible report, but nobody was shot for it. Now the Captain-General issues a proclamation congratulating them upon the events of Sunday, and flattering them in a fearful and wonderful way. He adjures them to be "all for the law," but, as we have seen, the law is all blood. The admission is almost expressly made in this address that, but for him, the Fernando Po prisoners might have all been put to death. Consider, then, the nature of the clemency or the Spanish authorities find it in their hearts to exercise toward Cuba, when it is a piece of luck, comparatively, that they get sent to Fernando Po and the Summer heats of the African coast. Not all Spaniards conceive the address of the Captain-General to be in good taste; but here it is:

PEOPLE OF THE ISLAND OF CUBA: I have fulfilled my word to you. I have offered justice to you and prompt justice, and the entire population of Havana has yesterday witnessed one of those terrible spectacles, which, although they make humanity tremble, are necessary in especial moments, and when treason raises the flag of extermination.

Two unfortunate instruments of hidden movers of rebellion, dared to pronounce seditious cries, contravening scandalously in the light of day the ruling orders. One of them, against whom the proofs were clear, has paid with his life his crazy temerity.

And what moment was it that was chosen for so great

a scandal! Just that moment when the generosity of the Supreme Government of the nation, by means of an overstrained resolution, the responsibility of which I accept, put in jeopardy the existence of so many others, not less culpable, perhaps, but more sad, as more accustomed not to the pledges which might draw upon the severity of the law.

Notable example of criminal ingratitude!

Volunteers! Your prudence was yesterday the solid cement of public order; your discipline will be to-day a vigorous element, making more robust the undiminished prestige of the authority. To the merit of the military services which, without wearing the uniform of a soldier, you are lending to our country, add now with pride the honorable laurel of good citizens, protectors of property and family.

Spain, our mother, Spain, in the difficult and perilous crisis of an inevitable regeneration, thanks you.

Volunteers, believe in the word of a soldier whose blood has run many times in defense of our country. All for the law.

Your confidence does not fail me, and the flag of Spain, when ended this strife of ungrateful sons against a generous mother, will still be the brilliant and illustrious banner of the law—Live Spain!

Havana, March 22, 1895.

DOMINGO DULCE.

Among some who are friendly to the Captain-General there is a palliating idea that by killing one man who would have been put to death in spite of him, he saved other lives beside his own. When all premises are so wrong as they generally are in Spanish provinces, perhaps there is a comparative truth in this; but to Northern lookers-on there was little in the Executive crisis here that a man of high moral courage might not have ridden over rough shod. Dulce has still the credit of being more humane than others of his kind who have been sent here, or who may come. Caballero de Rodas, for instance, yesterday, to avail himself to the uttermost of a political opportunity, he reviewed all the volunteers on the Prado. The papers, with one voice, say that Dulce and the volunteers are reconciled, and that never were such soldiers as the volunteers, and not many Captain-Generals like Dulce. The address which he made to them yesterday on parade I append:

Volunteers, the difficult circumstances which sometime ago beset this province, an insidious rebellion menacing it, if not triumphant, and the special attention which the state of the public administration claimed from me, did not permit me till now to review your battalions.

Volunteers, my surprise has been great. I felicitate you upon your brilliant organization, and I felicitate the country, because it counts among the number of its armed defenders, men like yourselves, who, if wanting in veteran habits only to be acquired in the life of campaigns, have in exchange the sense of the national dignity, and the conscientious sense of duty as Spaniards.

No peril can ever jeopardize the integrity of the national territory. The vendon of Castile will never be trampled by those bands who seek, in pillage and incendiarism, their present security and their fearful future.

Volunteers: If at any day the circumstances or the necessities of the moment oblige you to abandon your hearth, and present your breasts uncovered to the balls of the enemies of our country, I promise you that he will cede to none the honor of commanding you. Your Captain-General, DOMINGO DULCE.

There are no opinions in Havana concerning this specimen of heroic literature. Men smile, and some wink, and some shake their heads, and a great many say nothing. The newspapers write a fierce or pompous book, as usual, if you will allow that expressive word. But the truth is that Dulce is not, essentially, any better than the rest of his kind. He has quite gone over to the volunteers, and the war is to be managed on volunteer principles, the nature of which you know.

But people doubt the heartiness of the reconciliation. The volunteers and veterans have been promising themselves that Caballero de Rodas would come, a man after their own hearts, "hombre de corazón," as they say. His friend, Amable Escalante, a young veteran, hungry after wars and duels, and the soldiers' choice, perhaps, for Inspector-General, is supposed to be here or coming. The Spaniards have little patience with sick warriors. A short while since, a young volunteer, mincing with contempt the invalid and unpopular Captain-General, told me he would never do. "We want Caballero de Rodas," said he. I asked him why. "Mata!" ("he kills") mata-mucho," was the fierce answer. I reasoned with him about the disadvantages of too much murder, but he only repeated what he had said, illustrating it by passing his hand across his throat. If he had his way he would butcher every traitor in the field, without pity. I told him that I would not believe he could be so merciless; but he said, as seriously as a young man might, that he would cut the throats of his mother, father, brother, sister, if they dared to betray their country. In proof that he knew how to kill, on occasion, he showed me, with great pride, the wounds he had received in the war of Morocco. He had great respect for Americans, and thought that an army of Spaniards and Yankees could whip the world. Here you see two sides, and not admirable ones, of the Spanish military character as imported to Cuba. The common Spaniards, be they what you please, are ferociously patriotic. They are all for Spain. The way things have been managed in Cuba does not please them at all. They have called Dulce a traitor, and I have heard one of them say that Prim was bought over by the Cubans. They are enraged to think that they may lose the tale, and will carry on the war in their own way rather than that Spain shall lose a foothold.

OUTRAGE ON THE ENGLISH AND AMERICAN FLAGS.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

HAVANA, March 24.—The war-steamer *Cherub*, bearing advices to the British Consul-General, brings from Nassau news of an act apparently of the grossest violence committed on an American ship in English waters, and in charge of an English official. On the 15th, while lying in the Bahaman waters, the brig *Mary Lowell* from New-York was captured by the Spanish war-steamer *Andalusia*. In the absence of her master, who had gone to New-York for orders, his vessel having been detained at the Bahamas some time by Spanish steamers, she was left in care of a British Custom-House officer. According to depositions made before an English Justice of the Peace, the brig was boarded by 16 armed Spaniards, within a mile and a half of the south-east point of Little Ragged Island. An English official was on board at the time, and the brothers Wilson, who, as pilot and master, sailed her, declare that she was entered in spite of protests to that effect, and others that she could not be harmed within three miles of the British territory, according to the law of nations. The Spanish Captain intended to open fire on the brig, but, it is said by one of the deponents, was prevented by the advice or remonstrance of some of his officers. On being warned that he was insulting the American flag, he or his representative declared that he did not care; it was his duty to take the brig, and he was bound to have it. It was supposed that the ill-gotten prize would be brought to Havana. Gov. Walker of the Bahamas is believed to have made indignant representations respecting the outrage, and the consular representative of the United States is no less earnest in demanding that justice be done, and the honor of the American flag righted.

The brig *Mary Lowell* was captured in coming into the harbor from man-of-war anchorage. The Spanish captain had announced his intention to take her if she came out six miles from land. When captured she was clearly within British jurisdiction. Telegrams of these facts have been sent to the United States Admiral at Key West and to the authorities at Washington. A letter from Nassau speaks of the outrage as "dastardly," and holds that the United States and England cannot fail to exact satisfaction for it.

A rumor has been prevalent that Santiago de Cuba has been taken by the insurgents, and a letter in the *Diario* gives very strong color to the report that 600 or 700 men have disembarked within three leagues of Matanzas. Notwithstanding that the story is called a false alarm, there is much military activity in that neighborhood.

CONTINUATION OF THE WHITE PINE EXCITEMENT—INDIAN PINE OUTRAGE.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 1.—New and rich developments in the White Pine silver regions are reported, and people are flocking thither in great numbers. There are from 10,000 to 15,000 persons already located there. The weather continues stormy and the roads are almost unpassable for the whole distance between Elko and Hamilton. The way is lined with "stalled" teams and wagons loaded with merchandise and nearly buried in the mud. Pneumonia prevails to an alarming extent and several cases of small pox are reported at Hamilton. The Indians in the neighborhood are becoming hostile, and it is suggested that the military authorities should establish a post in Snake or White River Valley to protect the miners. A band of Indians recently attacked a party of prospectors and killed and scalped two of them in the Snake Mountains. Silver mines have been discovered near Bonomo, about 70 miles from San Francisco, and people are rushing there and settling. They have already held a meeting and established mining laws.