

The new Captain-General Caballero de Rodas has arrived in Cuba. He it was who said of the Republicans of Spain that they ought to be stamped out with the boot, like so many serpents, their destroyer meanwhile taking good care not to be hurt by the venom they distill. Gen. Caballero will find a reason satisfactory to himself for applying this ferocious sentiment to the Cubans. They lack no gall to make their oppression bitter, and no venom to ren-

der the Captain-General less careful of his boots than usual. Reports accumulate that the Spaniards of the Island are suffering greatly from tropic diseases. Gen. de Rodas, then, will have other foes to meet beside malcontents, rebels, corruptionists, bankrupts, demagogues, and volunteers. But if the volunteers require blood, he is evidently their man; and he may try at his own fierce will to fight the wild beast of fever and revenge which his predecessors have roused for him. Add to this the filibusters, who have landed successfully another expedition.

---