voyage it was ascertained that the leak still existed and it was determined to touch at Caymites, where she was thoroughly overhauled. His object in going to Port Limon was to seek employment. The Virginius, to his knowledge, carried coal, provisions and passengers. He did not see any arms or ammunition on board the yessel. When she was captured, the Spanish officer who boarded the Vessel ordered the transfer of all persons on board to the steamer Tornado. All hands were placed in irons. Subsequently the irons were removed and the prisoners were tied. On Sunday morning after the capture those not belonging to the crew were sent ashore to the city jafl. On the 3d of November, Ryan, Bembetta, Varona, Del Sol and Cespedes were placed in lone cells, and on the following morning were taken out and shot. On the 7th of November 87 of the ship's crew were conveyed from the Spanish gunboats in the harbor, and, after spending some time in prison, were sent into the chapel to prepare for th. They remained there six hours and were then marched to

THE "SLAUGHTER HOUSE" and shot. They were Captain Fry, William Ballard, James Flood, J. C. Harris, John N. Bosa, B. P. Chambers, William Kose, Ignatio Ditenas, Antonio Deloyo, Joseph Manuel Lerrau, Ramon Larramendi, Eusebio Gariza, Edward Day, James Trujillo, Jack Williamson, Porfirio Corrison, P. Alfaro, Tom Grigg, Frank Good, Paul Kraemer, Barney Herrald, James Samuel, Henry Frank, James Reid, Samuel Card, John Brown, Alfred Haisel, W. J. Price, George Thomas, E. Durshal, E. Walker Williams Simon Brown, Leopold is Rosa, A. Alcy, John Stewart, Henry Bond and George Thompson. The day tollowing he (Gratz) was taken up to a room in the prison court, before three Spanish officers, one of whom acted as interpreter, and was charged with being connected with the Cuban insurgents. He denied the accusations, Immediately succeeding his trial twelve of the prisoners and were then marched to the slaughter house and executed. Their names were Augustin Varona, Francisco Porrespita, José Boitel, Salvador Pan-edo William Valls, José Otero, Henry Castillana, A. Mola and Augustin Santa The day on which Ryan, Cespedes. Del Sol and Bembetta (Varona) were taken out to be shot one of the prisoners in a cell became deranged, and when the ship's crew left the jail another man, named Sydney Atcheson, completely lost his mind. The shooting could be heard a great distance off. While in prison the failer used his club freely, especially on the English subjects. On the trial the Spanish officials used every means in their power, both by BRIBERY AND THREATS.

to induce the prisoners to admit that there were arms and ammunition on board the Virginius prior to the capture. Samuel Hall was offered \$200 and his liberty if he would make such a statement, but he, as well as others, affirmed that there were no munitions of war on board. The treatment while in prison was horrible. The men were not afforded any facilities for washing themselves for days together. Gratz further states that he was twice sent to the dark cell under sentence of death under the supposition the officials would induce him to criminate the others. At length, however, some of the prisoners became intimidated, and, under promise of liberty, related the supposed objects the prisoners had in view, and alleged that the vessel carried arms and ammunition. He was several times informed that he was to be executed. After many entreaties he was sent to the hospital. and on the 16th inst., was, with all the others, removed to the Morro Castle. On the night of the 17th, that preceding the morning of the surfender of the prisoners to Commander Braine, of the Juniata, they were all informed that they were to be executed at daybreak. Gratz added that on the morning of the 9th of November trenches for the reception of thirty bodies were dug, but that owing to the arrival of the man-of-war Niobe the executions did not take place. He changed his name out of anxiety for his friends. He was formerly captain in the United States colored infantry. On the morning of the 8th the charitable societies. headed by the clergy of the city, proceeded to the Governor and implored him, in the name of Heaven, not to shed any more blood.

In the course of conversation with Henry Ca-nales, who confirmed all said about the ship, some fresh and interesting facts were developed in connection with the trials of the prisoners captured on the now famous steamer. I give the facts as related to me. He said he had been a clerk in New York, and resided at No. 224 Second avenue. He, too, leit on the 3d of October in the steamer Atlas, for Kingston, Jam., and, on arriving there, embarked on the Virginius for Port Limon. The vessel, he said, was in a very bad condition, and she touched at several ports in Hayti for repairs. Prior to the capture of the Virginius the Tornado fired five shots at her, none of which hit the mark. The ship's crew were detained on the gunboat in the harbor of Santiago, while those claiming to be passengers were taken ashore to the jail. He was tried at three o'clock in the morning-each person being brought singly before the Court. He denied all connection with any expedition on behalf of the Cuban patriots, though he believed information had been furnished the authorities which led them to suspect him. He told them he was simply a passenger on board the steamer. "Well," continued Canales, "they then offered me my liberty if I would say that I saw arms and ammunition on board. I told them that I might tell stories, but would not do so at the risk of other people's lives. I was then asked whether I had paid my passage, and I told them I paid £8; also that the reason I had left Cuba for New York was to better my condition and learn the language-In reply to the question as to what I was going to do in Port Limon, I told them I was going there to work." "Everything," said one of the Spanish officers in a rage, "that you now tell us is a lie, and you will be shot to-morrow morning. Remember, you have yet a little time if you want to save yourself." I replied that I had told him the truth and that I could not tell a lie. He then asked me if there was any person who could identify me, and I told him Ricardo Trujillo could do so, which he did. I was twice recalled to the Court, where

were made to me if I consented to state that there were arms and ammunition on board, but I declined to do so and was sent to the dark cell. At four o'clock on the morning of the 3d of December our arms were bound and we were marched at a quick pace from the City Jail to the Morro Castle, a distance We were, in all, 92 men and boys, the remainder being confined to the hospital. On arriving at the Castle we were all thrust into one room, about 20 yards long and four or five wide. We concluded that we were to be executed, and accordingly awaited our fate. At midnight the jailer came to us and told us to prepare to descend to the water. We were then ordered on under a heavy guard, all hands being tightly bound, and marched down the heights to the water's edge and transferred to the Spanish gunboat Bazan, which lay under the guns of the Not a word was spoken, The steamer then put out to sea, bound, as we were informed, for Havana, where the volunteers were to make short work of us. Nothing occurred on the passage except that we were repeatedly informed of our approaching fate. Two days later the steamer stopped at Clenfuegos. We remained there about 24 hours, when, as I thought, a bearer of despatches arrived from Havana, and the Bazan immediately headed for Santiago de Cuba. ON THE ROCKS.

This was in the evening, and on the following morning she struck twice on the rocks-the second time the vessel could not be got off. In this condition we remained for two days still tied up. On Clenfuegos hove in sight, and dropping alongside the Bazan we are taken off. Meanwhile our arms had swollen and we became perfectly helpless. On the mail steamer were Governor Burriel and the

A CHARNEL HOUSE APLOAT. were all put down into the forward hold where there was scarcely room for as many dogs. expression. Overhead were a pack of mules and

through the fissures in the deck came streaming which was already recking with nauseating vapor, almost unendurable. But this was the worst by any means. left alone and deprived of every assistance, being powerless to relieve our deplorable condition in any shape or form. To add to our horrors, the Captain of the steamer, to say nothing of the cowardly sentinels, fised repeatedly to taunt us, saying, "Now, you rebel dogs, see what the American government will do for you." Several of the prisoners mainted. Few, if any, ate the proffered food, and as the water was served us in the dirty buckets from which the mules had drunk, few were able to quench their parching thirst. Another day and I believe half the prisoners would have been dead. We arrived at Santiago on the night of the 11th and remained on board until the dawn of the following morning, when we were marched to the jail. Our treatment while being confined there was brutal in the extreme.

ANOTHER TRAMP TO THE CASTLE. At dawn on the morning of the 15th we were again marched to the Morro Castle on a quick tramp. About a dozen of our comrades had just been removed from the hospital, and were positively unable to crawl along. One of them appealed to the Spanish Captain, begging him to procure a conveyance, but he reinsed, saying, "You must come, for I cannot leave you here." Upon arriving at the Morro Castle we were all put into the same room as before towards noon, not having yet eaten a morsel of food, and the Governor of the Castle, confronting us, said, "If any of you speak above a whisper you will be shot dead," At two o'clock rice was served out to us, but many of the prisoners were so exhausted that they could

On the night of the 17th, that prior to the surrender, one of the officers in the Castle came to us and said, "Well, I may tell you that you are all to be shot in the morning, so make the best of your time." We believed it, but we had now become so callous that we rather welcomed the announce ment. On the following morning all doubts were removed. Canales offered to furnish me with the names of those whom he believed had given infor mation to the authorities relative to the supposed object of the prisoners in embarking on the Virginius, which, however, I declined to take. STORY OF THE SURVIVING ENGINEER.

Charles A. Knight, the first assistant, makes the following interesting statement:-I live in New York. On the 10th of October last I proceeded, in charge of my brother, to Jamaica, intending to go to Costa Rica, where I have some relations. I should mention, however, that before setting out for Jamaica the position of engineer on a sugar plantation near that place had been offered to me. Upon arriving there I found that the situation had already been filled. I lottered in Jamaica for eight days doing nothing, when Mr. Chamberlain, the chief engineer of the Virginius, now de ceased, introduced me to Captain Fry. Three days after that Captain Fry complained to me that the engines of the steamer were in a bad condition and asked me to assist in the repairs if I had nothing to do. I cheerfully consented, and when the repairs were completed a trial trip was made, but she was not found to work sufficiently well. I think she made about 13 knots (f) on the trial trip. Finding that she still leaked, further repairs were made. I was asked on three occasions to join the ship, and I at last consented. I signed articles on the 22d of October before the American Consul's clerk and Captain Fry. I was intormed that the Virginius was bound for several ports in the Antilles, among them Port Lamon.

THE PASSENGERS. We left Jamaica at four o'clock. Shortly before the Virginius leit the wharf 100 men (passengers) came on board. I was told they were workmen for the Costa Rica Railroad, and it was said we vere bound for Port Limon. We steamed until the 26th, when we arrived at Jerremie, a little port in Hayti. We lay there until the next day, when we started for Port-au-Prince, arriving there on the 28th. On the following day we proceeded to Caimito, another Haytian port. The vessel was in a bad condition. She had six feet of water in her hold and three cracks in the port bow right through the plates. I was consulted about repairing the ship, and, with the help of J. C. Harris, third mate, stopped the leak somewhat. I informed the chief engineer that the engine required patching, and I believe he asked for a certain length of time to repair it. We were in good order otherwise. The final repairs were made at Caimito, the leak being stopped with putty and hemp.

THE TORNADO. We left Caimito on the afternoon of the 30th of October, and on the following day at two o'clock looked to be a sailing suip. At haif-past three we saw she was proceeding under steam and heading towards us. We now knew for the first time that she was chasing us. I got orders to steam as fast as possible, but the vessel in pursuit gained on us rapidly. About six o'clock in the evening we commenced to hold our own pretty well, but as we increased the speed of the engine the cracks in the bow were forced open, and she began to make water very quickly, although the pumps were kept going constantly. We were then making between and nine knots. The pursuing vessel continued to gain on us, and shortly after ten o'clock the engine bell rung out "Stop." While I was in the engine room I heard three shots fired, one of which, a shell, grazed the smokestack.

THE CAPTURE. We then lay quietly for half an hour, when the chief engineer of the Spanish war vessel Tornado, followed by a lot of firemen, came into the engine room and asked for the chief engineer of the Virginius, and, upon seeing him, said in English, "I want you to tell me, on your word o nonor, whether your engine works all right." Mr. Chamberlain, our chief engineer, then ordered me to work the engine. to show him that it was, and I having done so, he was satisfled. He said there would be nothing done to us. I thought he meant all the crew. I asked him why he thought so, and he replied that we could remain on the steamer, and that by taking her into port we would be helped in the matter. In the meantime I saw a boat come alongside. A Spanish officer jumped on deck, but I could not hear what he said. I saw the American flag hauled down and the Spanish flag hoisted in its stead. All hands, except the engineers, were called aft. They were tied and taken on board the Tornado. The chief engineer of the Tornado (an American), the chief engineer, first, second and third engineers, two offers, Captain Fry and a few other of the Virginius remained on board the Virginius. The firemen were all from the Tornado. We arrived at Santiago de Cuba on the following evening. When we were captured there were four feet of water in the forward hold.

THE TRIAL. The next morning we—engineers and oilers—were tightly bound and taken on board the Tornado. The crew of the Virginius were on the quarter deck and those claiming to be passengers on the main deck, all tied securely. Thus we re mained the entire day while Captain Fry was being tried. During his examination I overheard him say that I knew nothing as to the movements of the steamer; that I was in perfect ignorance concerning any expedition, the best proof being that I had allowed my brother to come along with me. The examination continued until it got to be pretty dark, and at seven o'clock I was called into cabin where the trials were being held. The Court consisted of a Ascal, the Captain of the Tornado, and there were present several Spanish officers. They asked me if I knew any of the passengers and I replied in the negative. I told them I knew Mr. Chamberlain as the chief engineer, and the crew only by sight. That was all. I was then taken on board a gunboat called the Francesca de Borgia, and, together with 20 of the crew, was put in trons. Previous to this they had taken all the passengers ashore. The jiscal, after he takes the statement of a prisoner, assigns two officers for the purpose of delence. But nobody ever spoke to me on the subject. The second day after being removed to the Borgia we were placed in double froms. On the morning of the 4th of November I heard shots firing and was subsequently informed that four persons had been

executed. We were kept shackled until the

along with the doctor and Mr. Chamberlain, and we were asked if we had anything to say-although no charge had been preferred against us. Chamberlain said he had nothing to state. Neither did the doctor say anything, and I simply observed that I had nothing to add to what I had already said. We were then removed. As an instance of the cruelty practised on the prisoners while in jail I may mention that one night as the roll was called a young lad, Edward Scott, was not standing straight in line. The sentinel called to him in Spanish, but not understanding the language, he was struck a severe blow in the pit of the stomach. I could relate other instances of terrible treatment while in prison and at the Morro Castle. We were repeatedly informed that we

were to be shot. RAN AWAY FROM HOME. A survey of the prisoners on board here would hardly inspire that pride and confidence infused into the breast of a commander after a satisfactory review of his troops. Many of them are mere boys, and very delicate looking at that. Among them is Edward Scott, a young lad not over 16 years old, whose narrative is not devoid of interest in connection with this dramatic story. Scott is a handsome youth and told his story with much boylah candor and modesty. He lived, he said, with his parents at Salem, N. J., his father being the superintendent of the gas works in that locality. Some time in September last he, with three other lads, made up their minds to go forth and see the world, doubtless on the proverbial plan of all the other youths they had read of, and for that purpose conspired to run away. Two of them 'backed down" at the last moment, and so he, with his companion, set forth for the great city of New York, where they arrived on the 25th of Septemper last. After seeing a little of the ups and downs of metropolitan life Scott joined the steamer Atlas as lamp trimmer, which vessel, unfortunately for him, sailed on the 4th of October for Kingston, Jamaica. Like all other runaway boys he became very sick on the passage, and, on arriving at Jamaica, was permitted to leave the ves-While drifting about Kingston he found that the Virginius was the "talk of the town." He saw the first mate. William Baynard, ashore, and asked him for employment. He was taken on board, and on being introduced to the steward, was employed in the pantry. He had now learned enough to know that the Virginius was in a bad condition, and his description of THE CHASE

is something to the following effect:-I was lying in my bunk asleep when I was aroused by the firing of bombshells and the sound of many persons running to and fro overhead. I jumped up, and, hurrying on deck, saw a vessel chasing us, and all the time firing at us. At last the Virginius hove to and the Spaniards came on board. The first thing they did was to haul down the American flag and run up the Spanish flag. I can hardly remember anything more, for we were all tied up tightly and hurried off to the Spanish man-of-war. We could not move our arms, and I heard many

GROANING WITH PAIN. We remained there in the same way all the next day, and after the Tornado arrived at Santiago we were taken to the Spanish gunboat Alarma-I think in all about 39 persons. Mr. Knight went round and took the names of the crew on the forecastle. The passengers were taken ashore while the crew were distributed to the different gunboats in the harbor. After we were taken to the Alarma we were all put in shackles, Mr. Harris was among the number, but he was taken away and shot. The gunboat was lying near the "slaughter house," and I could see the procession, with a band of music at the head. One day I was taken ashore and kept at the office of the commandant of the port from eight o'clock in the morning until dark. I did not get any breakfast that morning. I was kept well guarded, and then they began to question me as to whether there were any arms, ammunition and horses on board the Virginius. I said I had not seen any arms, and that there were no horses. I told them that there were four pigs and a cow on the steamer. "Ah," said the officer, "you have been well taught, but it will not work. You will see how this will end." I was then taken back to the gunboat and was told that I was to be shot. After being two days on the Alarma I was taken to the Francesca de Borgia, and in the alternoon I was asked if I had anything to say in my defence, and replied that I had nothing at all. In company with five others I was brough back to the Alarma. Three of them-Price, Haizel and Reid-were shot the next day. All the remaining prisoners were then taken to the jail, which swarmed with vermin. We were not allowed to wash ourselves and we could hardly eat the food. Scott, having briefly described his subsequent privations both in the Morro Castle and on the mail steamer Cienfuegos, concluded by ex-

HOW THE VIRGINIUS WAS PLUNDERED. Altogether, apart from the charges of atrocious cruelty preferred against the Spanish officialsand throughout their inhuman barbarity boldly proclaims itself-comes the plain, unvarnished accusation of robbery, or, as the offence was committed on the sea-piracy, for which, as is generally known, many a ruffian has suffered death. It would seem that the helnous and disgraceful crimes laid at the door of the Spanish naval officers and marines were pretty well substantiated, and such being the case it is presumed that upon the facts being proved they will not only nissed the service they have dishonored but receive the full penalty which the law imposes on thur Rivera, a passenger on the Virginius, 23 years old, and born in Porto Rico, it appears that the first thing done on board that steamer by the captors was to hau; down the American flag with curse, after which it was stamped and spat upon. They also designated it as a "dirty rag, because it covered pirates." Rivera was one of the few left behind on the Virginius, there being no more room on the Tornado, and describes scene that followed thus:-"There were about 10 of us left behind, all securely bound. After we got under weigh-it must have been near eleven o'clock-the Spanish officers and soldiers com menced to ransack the ship. Of course you know that nobody was allowed to take anything from the ship when leaving for the Tornado, so that they left all behind. Well, the officers and marines first of all burst open all the trunks, boxes and bags, and rifled them of their contents, including money and jewelry. One of them then broke the lock of the purser's stateroom, and, having robbed it, COMMENCED TO DRINE.

The soldiers or marines robbed one trunk containing £300 sterling. I saw them do it. They also took shirts, coats, pantaloons and other articles from the trunks. We nad already thrown overboard several barrels of beef, potatoes and cabbage to lighten the ship. When the Spanish officers boarded us they made one of the engineers run the engine at the peril of his life. While steaming towards Santiago we were repeatedly informed that we would be shot immediately on our arrival in port. During the passage the American nag was spread out near the wheel and very often the Spanish soldiers used to come and stamp upon it, and the officers saw them do it. About midnight those who had been tied on deck were sent down to the cabin, where Captain Fry was seated, and we were allowed to partake of some brandy, crackers and cheese. At eight o'clock on the morning after our arrival in Santiago we were taken on board the Tornado; and there were also conveyed from the Virginius to that vessel barrels of beer and several boxes of cigars. On the same day, at three o'clock, they took us to the prison. The volunteers said they would shoot every one of first question asked me was, 'Do you know what you came here for?' I answered, 'that I supposed I came to tell the truth.' The fiscal then sa 'And do you know that we have shot 41 persons and we intend to shoot you if you don't answer our questions?' Having denied the there were any arms, ammunition and horses on board, and that I was going to join the insurgents, I was condemned to death. A few days after this to say in my defence, and, replying that I had nothing to add to my former statement, was re-moved to the cell.

a privateer and carried arms and ammunition to the enemies of Spain were drawn out, and when a prisoner came into the court room they were read to him. He was invariably requested to sign and promised liberty and money if he did so. In case of a refusal the officers present generally threatened instant death, and, in order to make the threat the more forcible, the soldiers pointed their bayonets at the breast of the unfortunate prisoner. In some instances they were intimidated to such an extent that they actually signed the papers, though they subsequently recanted when brought face to face with the accused. Rivers also described the horrors of the prison life and the terrible treatment the victims received at the hands of their persecutors.

WHAT A DENTIST KNEW ABOUT IT. It seems that the officials were bound to have admissions of a criminal character from the priscompletely, for where the prisoners declined to admit the assertions of their accuser they were says he is a surgeon dentist from Philadelphia, and who was among the number capon the Virginius, states that, being taken into the court room, the Fiscal said to him, "Now, sir, you must state everything we wish; If you do not, you will be shot." Manasses, "told him I would tell the truth." "Oh, very well, sir," replied the Fiscal, after which he upbraided and insulted him. He then asked him if he knew Varona, and replying in the affirmative, inquired whether he did not know that he was an insurgent and an enemy of Spain. "I told him," said Manasses, "that I had read in the newspapers that Varona had given up that business long before," "How is it," said the Fiscal, "that, born in Phthadelphia, you speak Spanish so well? I suppose you all want to be American citizens now, but that will avail you nothing." The prisoner was then sent back to his cell, with the consoling information that he was to be shot in the morning. He said that the treatment while in ja'l in the Morro Castle and on the steamer Cienfuegos was unfit for the vilest dog, and that, although promises were made to improve matters after the visit of Commander Braine, nothing was done to ameliorate their condition. On the contrary, they were treated with greater harshness and cruelty than before. During the march to the Morro Castle from the jail they were compelled to carry the sick on their shoulders, though scarcely able to

DEATH REPORT DISHONOR

We are next informed how the Spanish officersvolunteers probably-were afforded an opportunity of testing the quality of their blades. Intalescio Trujillo relates that the number of Spanish soldiers who boarded the Virginius was about 35, and confirms the account previously given in reference to the robberies perpetrated on board. He furnishes additional information, moreover, as to the manner in which the trials were held. Without waiting for any statement he had to make, he was peremptorily ordered to sign a paper to the effect that the Virginius was a privateer, carrying arms and ammunition; and declining to do so, two officers drew their swords, saying, "Sign it, or we will run you through." He replied that they might kill him, but he would not tell a lie; whereupon he was informed that his name was recorded among those doomed to die, and he was accordingly re moved to the dark cell preparatory to being sent to the chapel. Benjamin Olazabal was treated to a blow in the face, and, of course, added to the death roll for similar reasons. Inducements were held out to Juan Marreroliberty and money, if he would annex his name to the all-important document: but refusing to do so, he was thrust back with a blow. Domingo Diaz, formerly a storekeeper in Nassau street, went through the same operation and was pronounced a liar by the judicial dignitaries. Ricardo Trujillo had a similar statement to make, and now we learn some additional facts in reference to the capture, trial and punishment of the prisoners, if, indeed, any are necessary to complete the sad history of Spanish brutality. law student, named Leopold Rizo, from New Or-leans, was among the number of those on board, bound, as he says, for Port Limon. In relating the story of the capture he describes the scene of the chase as one of great excitement. After the fifth shot had been fired from the Tornado, General Ryan came forward and said :-"DON'T HE APRAID, BOYS,

we are going to stop. We are passengers, and they cannot harm us. We have got nothing on board and we are going to see what the Spanish man-of-war wants." Then they stopped, and, as Rizo has it, the Spanish officer jumped on board, saying, "If you attempt to fire one shot we will sink the ship, with all on board." "I," continued Rizo. relating this part of the story, "I never believe in throw myself into the water, but was immediately seized by three soldiers, and their officer ordered shoot me on the spot should I make any effort to escape. I was among the few detained on board the Virginius, and about midnight I was asked to the cabin to partake of some supper with Captain Fry. Shortly after two o'clock the soldiers commenced to break open the trunks. One box, containing a number of English sovereigns, quickly rifled. On my remonstrating with them I was told it was none of my damned business. They complesely gutted the ship of all valuables I subsequently saw one of the soldiers wearing my pantaloons. The next day I told an officer that I had lost my pantaloons, upon which he said, You don't need a watch and chain, for we are going to shoot you as a pirate.' My trial took place on the day the crew were going to be shot. In reply to the questions put to me, 1 said I was born in Havana, but that I declined to make any declaration unless in presence of my Consul. They asked me to what Consul I referred, and I produced my papers as an American citizen, whereupon the ascal observed, 'You are nothing but a renegade dog.

THE AMERICAN CONSTITUTE At this moment I was dragged to the window, and, seeing the crew passing into jail, an officer said to me, in a sneering tone, 'Do you see these your Consul to come here and see what he can do for them. He was here a little while ago and we turned him out.' I said, 'All right!' and when asked whether there were any arms on the Virginius at the time of the capture I observed. would have fought the Tornado.' In response to the question as to whether we did not take arms and ammunition on board from a schooner at Port au Prince, I said that all I saw coming on board there were

FOUR PIGS AND A COW, upon which I was sent back to the cell and subsequently informed that I was condemned to death."
Rizo fully confirms the others as to the foul treatment the prisoners received at the hands of their oppressors, with the addition that scarcely a day passed without the jailer informed them that on the following morning they were to be taken out and shot like dogs. I cannot do better in this connection than to cite the case of Henry King, a native of Chester, England. He was a machinist on the British steamer Caribbean, and on arriving at Aspinwall he was attacked by the yellow fever and sent to the hospital at Kings ton, Jam. When convalescent he went to the Sallors' Home, from which he was shipped he never heard of the Virginius before the day he joined her, and although he produced his discharge less, subjected to all the sufferings and privations endured by the others. He believes he would have been shot but for the timely arrival of the men-of

CORROBORATIVE TESTIMONY. Every one of the survivors on board the Juniata made a statement endorsing all that has already been set forth in reference to the capture of the there were any arms, ammunition and horses on board, and that I was going to join the insurgents, I was condemned to death. A few days after this I was called before the Court and asked what I had to say in my defence, and, replying that I had nothing to add to my former statement, was removed to the cell.

AT THE POINT OF THE SWORD.

Documents setting forth that the variables was a promises made to Commander Braine by the prison promises made to Commander Braine by the prison power of the capture of the captur

officials of Santiago, the treatment subsequent to HOW THE PATAL DOCUMENT WAS SIGNED.

While the majority of the prisoners steadfastly held out, notwithstanding all the inducements and threats brought to bear upon them in order that the charges of piracy might have some semblance of legality, a few of them, terror stricken and intimidated to the last degree, did actually affix their names to the elaborately drawn accusations, though scarcely knowing the contents of the documents. When, however, they were subsequently confronted with the prisoners whose lives they had placed in jeopardy, they bitterly protested against the means employed to compel them to sign the papers. Almost paralyzed with fear-for the Spaniard is an adept in the art of threatening-they had unwittingly and without the slightest deliberation placed their comrades at the mercy of their unrelenting foes. Not more than 8 or 10 were thus frightened into the commis sion of an act which they afterwards keenly repented. One of them, whose name I withhe makes the following statement:-"When I was taken before the Fiscal, I was asked to sign a document alleging that the Virginius was a pri vateer; that she carried arms and ammunition to aid the insurgents. Life, liberty and money were offered to me, if I consented to put my to the declaration. I rejused and was sent to the dark cell. I was subsequently recalled and asked to sign the paper, the Ascal stating that it was the same as that which one of my comrades had already signed. I was threatened, in case of refusal, with instant death, and although I amxed my name to it I scarcely knew what I did. When afterward brought face to face with the other prisoners, I emphatically denied all the allegations which the document set forth, although I had already signed. The others who affixed their names to the papers presented to them for signature confirm this statement in almost every particular. THE DECEASED.

The following information relative to the friends of the crew and passengers of the Virginius shot at Santiago de Cuba was derived from the survivors on board the United States steamer Juniata:-Pedro Cespedes, brother of the insurgent chief, was 50 years old, and leaves a wife and 12 children destitute in Jamaica. West Indies.

Bernabe Varona was 28 years old, an agriculturist in Port-au-Prince, and leaves a mother in New York city.

Antonio Mola, 17 years, was a clerk in New York

city. His parents reside in Cuba. Francisco Forrespita was a cigar maker in New York and had relatives in Cuba.

José Boitel, 27 years old, was a cigar maker in New York city. His brother resides in that city. Augustin Varona, 27 years old, was a clerk in Puerto Piata. He leaves three sisters and a brother.

in New York, where he leaves a father. Enrico Castillano, 28 years old, was an gineer. His father resides in Guines. Cuba. John W. Boza, 30 years old, was the doctor on

Salvador Penedo. 24 years old, was a cigar maker

board the Virginius. Hermineo Quesada, alias Louis Sanchez, 17 years old, was a bookkeeper in Kingston, Jam. and leaves a mother and sister in New York. Jesus del Sol, 35 years old, leaves five children in

New York city. Oscar Varona, an agriculturist in Puerto Principe. He leaves a sister there.

William Valls, 25 years old, was a cigar merchant in New York, where he leaves a brother. General Ryan, it is said, had a large quantity of

jewelry. He left a watch which the officials promised to forward to his relatives. Alonzo Arcy had \$300 in his trunk. His family reside in Trinidad.

P. Aljard was a young man of means from Ha-W. J. Price belonged to the crew, and belonged

to Gloucester, England. Leopold la Rosa, alias Legree, was a tailor in Baltim

Porfiro Corvison leaves a mother in Nassau in a destitute condition. "Bembetta" Varona, whose trunk was robbed of several hundred dollars, leaves a mother and

sister in New York city. Domingo Roderigo formerly did business in Nassau street, New York.

Ramon Cavello formerly resided at the corner of First avenue and Fourteenth street, New York. José Santa Rosa, alias Francisco Rivera, leaves a

family in New York city. José De Porrespita leaves his parents in Havana. CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

And now the narrative draws to a close. showed a hearty appreciation of the good offices performed in their behalf. I cannot speak too highly of the admirable arrangements made by the Executive Officer for the disposition of the people with the limited accommodations at his command. Indeed, when they had properly settled down for the voyage, their presence did not in the slightest degree interfere with the general routine of the vessel. But the sufferings they had undergone proved too much for some of them, so that the hunane and unceasing ministrations of the surgeon, whose wise and thoughtful pre-cautions had been so efficacious, were needed throughout, and were happily rewarded with marked success. In pursuance of the orders issued by Commander Braine, nothing was spared that could in any way contribute to their comfort On Christmas Day the sentiments of the grateful people found expression in a brief but touching address to the commanding officer, and, through him, to Lieutenant De Long, Surgeon Walton, his assistant, Dr. Rogers, and the other officers of the Juniata. At noon of that glorious day we sighted a schooner, some miles away, flying the flag of distress. The Juniata rapidly bore down upon her, and found she was the Edie Waters, 50 days from St. Helena, and bound for New Bedford, with whale oil, completely out of provisions. She was abundantly supplied, and the Juniata proceeded on her course, destined, however, on the following day to lay to for 18 hours in the midst of a furious gale. Indeed, the weather during the latter part of the voyage was extremely unpleasant, and aggravated the diseases of which some of them complained. What disposi-tion will be made of them has not yet been determined upon, but they will doubtless be removed to the receiving ship at the Navy Yard to await orders from Washington. Under all the circumstances, I think the Juniata has performed the mission intrusted to her with characteristic promptness. The following is a

List of oppicers of the Juniata.

List of oppicers of the Juniata.

Commander—D. L. Braine.

Executive Officer—Licutenant George W. De Long.

Avigator—Licutenant G. Elmore ide.

Licutenants—C. W. Chipp, E. P. McClellan.

Ensign—I. D. Keeler.

Suryeon—T. C. Walton; Assistant Surgeon, B. F.

sed Assistant Paymaster—Theodore S. Thompgineers-Chief, R. B. Nones; Pirst Assistant, J. Barry.

Engineers—Chief, R. B. Nobes,
Barry.

Commander's Secretary—Gerald McKenny.

Fay Clerk—H. C. Wood,
Boatswain—P. Huckins.

Gunner—M. K. Henderson.

Carpenter—Garrett Van Mater.

Saümaker—L. L. Martin.

The Survivors at Home. UNITED STATES STEAMER JUNIATA, THIRD RATE, Dec. 28, 1873. TO THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, Washington, D. C .:-

We, the undersigned, who are the survivors of the crew and passengers of the American steamer Virginius, captured by the Spanish man-of-war Tornado, and who have been, imprisoned in San-tiago de Cuba and elsewhere by the Spanish authorities, and some of as having been condemned to be shot to death beg to extend to Your Excel-lency our most heartfelt and grateful thanks for the ene getto measures taken by your-self, as head of the government of the chited States, for our timely rescue and delivery from death, or what was almost equivalent, sentence to the chain gang or a Spanish prison. For this opportune aid and interference in our behalf—which has been, without doubt, the means of saving many of our lives—we, the subscribers, will always thank your Excellency. The constant energy shown by Commander D. L. Braine, United States Navy, made him one of the most instrumental means of our rescue, which action, together with his unceasing kindness and care, at shown towards and extended to us both

prior to and after our release, will always be held in the grateful remembrance of us all. Signed by Simon Gratz and 101 others.

The Juniata at the Navy Yard. About half-past three o'clock yesterday after-noon the Juniata weighed anchor from the Quarantine anchorage and steamed up to the Battery, antine anchorage and steamed up to the Battery, where she remained for an hour or two, and then in company with the United States turboat Catalpa proceeded to the Brooklyn Navy Yard and was made fast to the swinging buoy off the Cob Dock, where she now lies. It is expected that the surrendered prisoners will be put on board the receiving ship Vermont to-day and that they will probably be discharged to-morrow.

THE UNITED STATES NAVY.

Movements of the Mediterranean Fleetfranche-Marriage on Board and a Fine Fete in Honor of the Happy Pair-French Republican Compliment to an American Officer-The Command of the Shenandoah. [Nice (Nov. 29) correspondence of the Swiss Times

of Geneva.]

NICE, Nov. 29, 1873. The small, quaint town of Villefranche is situated two miles east of Nice. It was built centuries ago, and has not increased or diminished in population or number of dwellings within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. Built on the side of a mountain, it overlooks one of the finest harbors on the Mediterranean coast. Owing to its proximity to Nice it has been the favorite winter resort of the American squadron. This year, however, the threatening aspect of amirs between the United States and Spain will prevent a prolonged stay of our squadron in this fine harbor.

The frigate Wabash, flying the Admiral's flag. sailed last Sunday for the West Indies, and the corvette Shenandoah, which arrived on the 24th sails December 4. MARRIAGE CEREMONIAL AND A FINE PETE.

The event of the week has been the marriage of the beautiful daughter of Captain Wells, Commander of the Shenandoah, to Lieutenant Reeder, of the United States Navy, and at present attached to the Shenandoah. The ceremony was performed on board of the vessel this morning at eleven o'clock, by the Rev. Dr. McVickar, of the American

The vessel was tastefully decorated with the flags of all nations. The bride and bridegroom

The vessel was tastefully decorated with the flags of all nations. The bride and bridegroom stood under an elegant canopy, ornamented with a number of American flags. After the ceremony a salute of thirteen guns was fired for the Prefect of Nice, the Marquis of Villeneuve, and the band entertained the company with some due music. The bride was presented by her many friends with a number of useful and handsome presents. Among them was an elegant set of jewelry, presented by the wardroom officers of the United States steamer Shenandcah. The happ party left the same day for Paris, Lieutenant Reeder having been kindly granted a leave of absence by Rear Admiral A. Ludlow Case pregious to his departure from Villefranche in the Wabash.

REPUBLICAN HONOR TO AN AMERICAN OPPICER. One of the pleasantest features of the occasion, however, was the presentation to Captain Wells of the Cross of the Legion of Honor by the Prefect, in the name of President Thiors, representing the Republic of France. The honor was conferred on Captain Wells a year ago, but owing to his absence from French ports this was the first opportunity given of presenting it. Captain Wells, in reply to the complimentary speech of the Prefect, said that he felt highly honored in receiving the decoration: but he would not be able to accept it until he could receive permission from his government. It is needless to say the honor will be accepted by the government, while all who know Captain Wells will agree that it could not be conferred on a better representative of a true American.

The following is a attached to the Shenandouth:—

The loilowing is a true American,

LIST OF THE OFFICERS

attached to the Shenandoah:—
Captain—C. H. Wells, commanding.
Licutenant Commander—Charles McGregor,
executive officer.
Licutenant Commander—R. D. Evans, navigator.
Licutenants—Wallace Graham, O. W. Fahrenholt,
E. W. Very, William H. Reeder.
Masters—C. A. Adams, J. H. C. Coffin.
Midshipmen—A. A. Crandall, J. Cephas Cresap,
J. L. Freeman.
Chief Engineer—David Smith.

incer-David Smith: Second Assistant,

Chief Engineer—David Smith; Second Assistant, C. R. Roalker. Paymaster—Dominick B. Batione. Surgeons—Theoron Woolverton; Assistant, T. C.

Surgeons—Incoron Woodstan, B. R. Russell, Heyl.

Marine Corpe—Second Lieutenant, B. R. Russell, Faymaster's Clerk—A. K. Baylor.
Captain's Clerk—H. W. Wells.

Acting Boatswain—Edward Hughes.
Gunner—Andrew Harman.

Carpenter—R. A. Williams.
Sattmaker—T. B. White.

SIR BARTLE FRERE ON THE INDIAN FAMINE.

[From the Pall Mail Gazette.] In the course of an address on the apprehended famine in Bengal recently, at the Society of Arts, Sir Bartie Frere observed that a main topic of Throughout the entire passage here the survivors | Sir Bartle Frere observed that a main topic of displayed the utmost good will and decorum, and inquiry in connection with the subject was, Why was death from want of food so much more frequent in India than in England?

We knew that even in our own country death from starvation was not actually unknown. It occurred in London, but in single cases. In India deaths by starvation came by the thousand, and by the million when a season of the thousand, and by the million when a season of the case of the country from anything like starvation with the sad state of affairs we have had so often in India, conclusions of good practical value would be arrived at; but for an explanation of this phenomenon no single causes had been yet definitely assigned. Among the causes of Engiand's immunity from similar valuations of general distress were her superior agriculture, her power to import foreign grain, and her superior social and administrative organization. The great difficulties who Bengal had to conkend against in an emergency like the present were what was known as her two the present were what was known as her two the present were what was known as her two the present were was the consequently into the state. There was no natural or inherent incapacity in India to prevent its being protected from famine as completely as England, beyong the vastness of the country and the consequently immense organization necessary. The difficulties of communication and the transfer of food to the various widely separated districts and those dimutities connected with the caste system were the greatest obstacles to be overcome; but, serious and enormous as they undoubtedly were, he did not see why they could not be overcome. He do the mataken notion that the Secretary of state and those in this country by whom he was assisted, were the governors of India. No doubt, Parliament and the Secretary of State exercised a superior power, but the real work was done by the Governor General of India with those under him, and to these should be entrusted the work of dealing with the famine. To realize the danger, to some extent, they should call to mind the famine in Ireland—in a country where there was good and hoped it was a superior of good must be facilitated as