

## PARTICULARS OF THE CAPTURE OF THE "VIRGINIUS."

Havana advices up to the 8th give the following details of the capture of the *Virginus*:—On the 30th, the *Virginus* left a port off Hayti for Cuba. On the same day the Spanish Consul at Kingston advised the Governor at Santiago, who in turn informed the capture of the Spanish man-of-war, *Tornado*. The latter started in search of and soon discovered the *Virginus*. This was on the 31st. The chase immediately commenced, the *Tornado* going at a rate of 13 or 14 knots an hour, and going steadily on like a flying star. Night came on, but the moon shed her light over the water, and made the forms of both visible. The chase lasted until ten at night, and by this time the *Virginus* was within cannon shot of the *Tornado* and the latter then fired again, an intimation to surrender, but no notice was taken of it. Three or four followed, and capture was complete, being effected within a very short distance of the Jamaica coast. The Commander of the *Tornado* gives it twenty miles. No resistance was offered by the *Virginus*. All were made prisoners, and brought on board of the *Tornado*. During the chase the *Virginus* threw overboard everything that could help to lighten the vessel. On the arrival of the *Tornado* with her prize in tow at Santiago de Cuba, the steamers with steam up blew their whistles, all rang bells, and several crews cheered.

The *Virginus* was brought in with the Spanish flag flying, the American flag which had been hoisted during the chase being twisted about the mast. On her arrival at Santiago it was found that she was making so much water it was decided to run her ashore. The following day a court martial was held on board the *Tornado*, which commenced at nine and terminated at four o'clock. All were tried. After the court had concluded, all the prisoners, with the exception of Bambette, Jesus Delsol, General Ryan and Pedro Cespedes, were transferred to the jail of the city, escorted by 100 volunteers and a number of marines. Barriel Colley asked that all prisoners should be turned over to him, with the exception of the Captain and Crew, who should be sent to Havana at the disposal of Commandant General De Marine, and declared that within 24 hours afterwards they should be tried and executed.

## OPINION OF THE U. S. PRESS ON THE "VIRGINIUS" AFFAIR.

NEW YORK, November 13.—The *Tribune's* Washington despatch says:—The President is thoroughly in earnest, and if he can discover any way by which this Government can compel the cessation of the barbarities in Cuba, he will take the responsibility. His feeling on the subject has been long and deep seated, extending back to the first year of his Presidency, and it has always been his earnest wish that the Spanish Government would resort to peaceful measures.

The *Herald* says:—We can no longer trust to diplomatic protest and Madrid orders. Our safety must be in the weight of our metal and the bravery of our sailors, for the outrage of the murders at Santiago de Cuba: probably for the illegal capture of the *Virginus* we must demand prompt and ample reparation.

The *Times* says:—There is no need for indignation meetings on this subject. The Government will do its duty, and defend the national flag by means which may be justified.

## THE CUBAN PRESS ON THE QUESTION.

HAVANA, NOV. 12.—The *Tos de Cuba* of today says, editorially, that it is as humane as anybody, more so than many who make ostentatious professions of philanthropy, but it cannot do less than approve of the energy displayed towards all rebels, any particularly towards those whom the filibustering steamer *Virginus* brought to make more bloody the war in Cuba. The Court-martial for the trial of those captured on the *Virginus* is still in session, working with all possible despatch. Amongst the crew, and disguised as fireman, were Ignacio Alfaro, Boss, Arco, Varona, Castellanot, Pineda Mola, Boitel, and other persons of importance. Captain Joseph Fry was manifestly aware of the object of the expedition, and the nature of the cargo, which he was tempted to take charge of by a large sum offered to him, thinking that there were ninety-nine chances in one hundred of his landing in safety. It is thought that this will be a final effort of the insurrectionists. The captain and crew were shot by a squad of Marines in the public square. Twelve of the insurgents were shot in front of the slaughter house wall yesterday morning at half past eleven o'clock.

The *Express* says the execution of Captain Fry will come home to many here, as he was once in the U. S. Navy, which probably hastened his execution.

The *Commercial* says: Why should we wait, when American citizens are being slaughtered and the American flag dishonored? Spain may have to drop other tears than volunteers.

## BLACK VOMIT.

The following pen-picture of the effects of the terrible pestilence is furnished by Dr. L. Cohen to the *Quincy Whig*:

Perhaps no more appalling sight can be imagined than the malignant type of yellow fever—that which is now raging in those stricken cities; even in its milder forms it is bad enough. Not infrequently the doomed victim is apparently but slightly attacked; may be seen sitting up in his bed, reading perhaps, and to all appearance but little indisposed; yet in such a case, at his very next visit, the physician may find but a lifeless corpse, gone from this world without a struggle. The disease was so fearfully insidious that no one can foretell how the primary attack may result, and the seeds of the malady may lurk in the veins for days, unnoticed, like a smouldering spark, until the flames burst forth with rage that knows no conqueror.

Such instances as those described, almost without any symptoms, are comparatively rare. Usually all cases are attended with intense and agonizing pain. The dreadful headache and backache with which the attack is ushered in cannot be compared with aught else in the domain of human suffering; while the flushed face and brilliant injected eyes (sometimes fearfully beautiful in their strange brightness) must be anxiously watched, for not the most consummate skill or longest experience may prophecy the time when these shall give

place to the ghastly, livid lip, and the jaundiced skin and yellow eyeballs from which this fearful malady derives its name. Or perhaps the dreaded second stage, hemorrhage, appears, heralded by the frightful vomit, or black vomit—may, perhaps, attended with bleeding from every pore in the body. Then comes the horrible delirium, when the patient, perhaps a fine delicate woman, or a tender child, but now a raving maniac, possessed of the strength of five infuriated men, taxes to the utmost, sometimes for hours, all and more than all the resources of the worn and exhausted friends at the bedside, until at last death closes the dreadful scene. These are not fanciful pictures; they are realities, that have been witnessed time and again, and are occurring by scores in these plague-stricken cities of Memphis and Shreveport.

When recovery takes place—and, thanks to the progress of science and dictates of reason and common sense, recoveries do occur in far greater number than in similar epidemics of by-gone years—the poor patient is left as weak and as helpless as a new-born infant; if he attempts to leave his bed unassisted, he will most likely fall fainting to the floor, and such a fainting fit is usually but the forerunner of death.

For days and weeks he must be closely watched, and guarded against any imprudence, for he has in great measure lost for a time the power of control over himself and his judgment, and the slightest act of incaution may bring on the ever-to-be-dreaded relapse, more dangerous by far than the original seizure.

A slight idea of the expense incurred in a case of yellow fever may be simply imagined. A nurse—far more important even than a physician—must be in attendance night and day, for woe to the yellow fever patient who is left alone for a single moment. The stretching forth of the hand for a glass of water on the table near the bedside may in a second work the irreparable mischief.

While so carefully attended, every change and movement must be jealously noted. The strength may fail, and the mechanism of the overwrought system suddenly run down like a worn out clock.

It is the physician's duty to do all in his power to guard against such accidents, and whatever he may order—the rarest conserves, the most expensive wines—must be furnished without delay, for every minute is fraught with danger, and with every second the subtle poison in the blood is doing its awful work and hurrying on the wing of the Death Angel.

In view of the apprehended approach of cholera, an order has been issued, addressed to the workman employed in various departments under the direction of the War Office, directing those in whose homes any epidemic occurs to report the fact at once to the surgeon, who will have authority to retain them at home during its prevalence, and to certify so as to obtain them half-pay while away from work.