

on both sides, the result shows a list of less than 1,000 killed and wounded.

THE POLITICAL SITUATION.

With regard to the people I hardly know if I can give any correct idea or keep separated the various parties of Republicans who are each trying to get control without themselves knowing what their own principles are. Leaving out of consideration the politicians who form the central government party at Madrid, and "whose works are past finding out," as far as I have been able to observe, the wealthy and middle classes are perfectly indifferent under what form of government the country is placed. All the ask is to be left alone; even demands for money made by the canaille fail to arouse them to the expression of any decided opinion. It seems to be an article of faith with every true Spaniard to cry, "Abajo los Carlistos!" but beyond that they never venture. It is in consequence of this indifference that even in the most disturbed districts business is carried on without interruption, save when a new party springs up, when shopkeepers close their doors and all peaceably disposed persons leave the disturbed town until quiet is restored, when business is resumed as if nothing had happened. I have seen Granada under the control of three different parties, and have found that these people who should be the controllers are always mere nonentities, simply in favor of the party in power. Nowhere in the world is one more forcibly struck with the application of the old French saying, "Le roi est mort; vive le roi!" In this we have the expression of the feeling of the whole upper and middle classes in Spain. With regard to the lower class, which has taken the burden of provisional government on its hands, it may be divided into three distinct parties. First, the National Republicans, who sprang up on the abdication of King Amadeus, full of the best intentions, without any idea of the meaning of the term republic, their aim being simply to preserve order and assist in carrying out the laws of the new government. They looked with suspicion on the national troops as being favorable to the restoration of monarchy, and were equally resolved on defending the new government from the Communists who flocked into the country. This body was formed principally of the honest working men throughout Spain, and had it not been for their own ignorance and the bad principles of Spanish politicians, the volunteer army would have been an honor instead of a disgrace to the country. This party has gradually been worked upon until, separating from the central government as being one of bad faith, it has caused in several sections of Spain and throughout Andalusia a splitting up into independent cantons. Each city, with its surrounding villages, declared itself independent of all authority of the Madrid government. The national troops, as defenders of that government, were disarmed and driven from the province. No radical change was made in any of the municipal forms, and in no instance, except at Malaga, was this change, accompanied by any disturbance aside from that caused by disarming the troops and even that measure was taken before the cantonal idea had become fully developed. Andalusia has never, since I have been in the province, proceeded to greater extremities than this, and except in a few of the worst sections of the province, as at Malaga and Seville, the third grand party has never found favor.

This party, known as the Intransigente, is

simply one of Communists. I have seen but little of them, but the name defines the party, and its doings at Alcoy and Cartagena are too well known to require explanation. The Cantonal and the Intransigente parties both aim at district governments for the separate states, but the one represented throughout Andalusia; the other, as shown in the province of Murcia, is nothing more than anarchy. I fear that I am digressing somewhat from the province of my report, but I have thought it necessary to give these explanations in order to account for movements that I have observed, and which for a long time were inexplicable to me. The first disturbance that I witnessed was at Malaga on the day after the arrival of our ship, when Carbajal, an Intransigente leader, with two or three hundred of the worst spirits of Seville entered the city in the guise of friend of the people and seized the command without hardly firing a shot. He left the municipal authorities in charge, and troubled himself only with the command of and influence over the canaille of Malaga. The archbishop was turned out of his palace, and the volunteers were quartered in the cathedral. This, I believe, was the first real Communist movement in the south of Spain, and was undisturbed by the Malaganians until after the disturbances at Alcoy and Cartagena, when immediately the true feeling of the people was shown. Carbajal and his party were driven from the City and the churches were opened. Since that time (July 25) Malaga has remained nothing worse than an independent canton, liable, however, until within the last week, when troops have been expected, to be troubled by the Communists, who are in great numbers in the city, and have great influence over the canaille. My impression is that when the troops appear they will enter the city and establish the central government without meeting with the slightest resistance. Notwithstanding the vague rumor of disturbances in the villages which Carbajal's action in Malaga has given rise to, I found everything tranquil. As I was very unwell, and my hotel being in the grounds of the Alhambra, quite removed from the city, several days past before I could take any notice of what was going on around me. One morning, on being informed that Granada was to be declared an independent canton during the day, and as trouble was expected, I went down to the city to see what would happen. The shops were all shut, and but few people were in the streets. I asked vainly where and when the canton was to be proclaimed. Some thought it had been, others knew nothing of it and cared less, and after roaming about the streets in the hot sun until I was tired and disgusted, I returned to my hotel, but not before I had seen bills posted throughout the city announcing the foundation of the canton, and promising speedy death to any one who dared speak unfavorably of it. This paper was signed by a president, three vice-presidents, and a half dozen secretaries, none of whom any one knew. There was no disturbance then or at any time afterwards during my stay in the city. The shops were all opened the next day, and the only possible difference, that I could observe in any thing was the addition of a letter in the cap ornament of the volunteers.

It is a matter of the greatest wonderment to an American how absolutely ignorant the people are of what is going on, even in their immediate vicinity.

In spite of railroads and telegraphs, one hears nothing in the shape of news but vague rumors, and during my whole stay

at Granada I was dependent on the *London Times*, a week old, for news from Madrid although the *Correspondencia de Madrid* appeared there the day after its issue. For several days I bought copies, and looked eagerly through them, but all to no use. Important items and local news were indescribably mixed together. One learned that the Shah of Persia had arrived in Paris, or that our estimable friend, Don Fulano, was indisposed; but whether Alcoy was in ruins or Madrid in rebellion, it was impossible to find out.

When I left Granada for Cordova there was not the slightest rumor of disturbance in any part of the country, and yet, when I arrived at the end of my journey, only twelve hours by rail, and with free telegraphic communication, I found that the great canton of Cordova had been upset, and 7,000 troops had already been twenty-four hours in possession of the city. As my leave would permit me to remain absent for some time, and the weather at Cordova was too hot to live in, I returned to the Alhambra and found that there had been queer performances during my two days' absence.

The morning after I left news had arrived that General Pavia was marching on Antequera, a village almost a hundred miles from Cordova, and quite in an opposite direction from that in which the army was really marching. The volunteers of Granada had been assembled to the number of 3,000, had squeezed \$7,000 from a wealthy banker in order to pay expenses, and had taken possession of the railroad. They were transported to Loja, where they were joined by nearly 2,000 more men, and then started to march to Antequera, about twenty miles off. After a hot, tiresome march all day with nothing to eat, they became disgusted and turned back. I overtook them that night at Loja, and a more pitiful sight I have never seen. Completely jaded, they straggled along, afraid of their own shadows. Two or three companies came up to Granada on the same train with myself, and the rest came in next day, thoroughly worn out and ashamed of their trip.

The second time that I left Granada I attempted to get to Malaga, but at a little station about four hours away the train was stopped by an insurgent band from Malaga, who took possession and ran off with the cars, informing the railway officials that they had cut the track some distance below to prevent pursuit. This time I was obliged to take my chances in diligences over the mountains to Granada again, taking nearly two days, and using up nearly all my money.

This was the most serious drawback of all, as I was obliged to wait there a week for a draft, and when it reached me I could find no one willing to cash it on account of the disturbance which had driven all the bankers out of the province. At length, however, I managed to arrange matters, and made a third attempt, this time not getting as far as before, when all communication was cut off by the army advancing on Granada.

Again I returned, arriving in the city in the morning. Rumors had been circulated that General Pavia had left Cadiz for Granada, and the volunteers filled the streets, marching about and vowing to stand by the canton to the last. One train brought the intelligence that the army was within a few hours march of the city, and a general panic ensued. The volunteers left the city en masse and took to the mountains. I went through the streets in the afternoon and not a single red cap was to be seen. The next morning the troops arrived before the city, and the Ayuntamiento went out to