

the name of African liberty, it displays all its energies in discouraging and repressing the struggles of white men for the attainment of the same boon. Its subsidized organs and official dependants, in all parts of the country, instead of expressing sympathy for the fate of their countrymen, whose published letters, written at the very muzzles of the guns pointed at their hearts, show that they were of the stuff of which heroes are made, take pleasure in stigmatizing them as common freebooters, cut-throats and pirates, animated only by the love of plunder, and destitute of every sentiment as well as motive, that might offer the slightest excuse for their conduct. Even the organs of Spanish falsehood and deception have not dared to accuse these men of committing any depredations on private property, or offering the least insult or violence to the inhabitants, although suffering the extreme of hunger as well as provocation. All clap their hands and shout for joy; all raise the language of British scribes and Spanish officials, in triumphantly announcing, that again, for the second time, has Cuba been crushed under Spanish despotism, and her wrongs perpetuated.

The organs of British freedom, which is exemplified in the present deplorable moral, physical, and intellectual condition of the laboring classes of that country, and the representatives of American freedom at Washington, have forbidden the people of the United States even to sympathize with their butchered brethren, or in the cause for which they suffered. It appears from their dying declarations, that they were deceived by the representations of others, aided probably by their own self-deception. They undoubtedly believed that they would be joined by a much greater number of their countrymen than accompanied them; and what is far more important to their justification, they believed that a majority of the people of Cuba were impatient of despotism, and stood on tip-toe ready to join them the moment they appeared in arms on the island. Had this been really the case, they would not only have been acquitted of madness and folly, but there can be little doubt, that success would have converted them from pirates and robbers into heroes and patriots. For ourselves, we do not always judge of undertakings by their success; and our feelings are more apt to be enlisted in behalf of those who perish in a noble cause than of those who triumph in a bad one.

But the loyal and orthodox British scribes, who give the tone to our whig administration, and expound for us the principles of international law, and teach us the sublime doctrines of universal philanthropy—if not by their example, at least by their precepts—have consigned the memory of these gallant victims to infamy, and we, the people of the United States, must not shed a tear over the spot where they lay buried, like dogs, in ditches, lest we, too, should be denounced as pirates, robbers, and cut-throats. What though La Fayette came in aid of the people of the United States when struggling for freedom, and when his government was bound by its obligations of neutrality to England, as firmly as the United States are at this moment bound to Spain? What though Montgomery, Lee, Kosciuszko, Pulaski, Stenben and De Kalb, were either natives of England, or of countries at peace with England, when they gave their services, some of them their lives, to a country engaged in an attempt to throw off the fetters of colonial dependence? What though General Doreux, a subject of England, raised a regiment under the very nose of the government, in open day, and embarked in open day, intentionally to aid