

but the name has been applied to them either from ignorance or malevolence. They are still Englishmen by race, whose orators talk to them of "glorious old John Hampden." They knew what a blessing they had themselves obtained, and they wished to assist their brethren struggling for it, upon the same principle that a man escaped from drowning lends a hand to his neighbour yet in the water. The fillibusterism of the South is a different thing altogether; it is a hankering after neighbours' goods. The planters are struck (like King Ahab with the vineyard of Naboth) at the richness of the sugar estates of Cuba, and, especially since the late Mexican war, have to some extent succeeded in stirring the warlike spirit of the people. If an Englishman speaks on the subject, he is immediately answered by pointing to the vast conquests of his countrymen in the East, and an intimation that the Americans intend to follow their example.

Whatever course they may take, it appears extremely imprudent for the English Government to intermeddle in the affair. But it is said they have already guaranteed Cuba to Spain. If they have done so, they have incurred the risk of plunging into a war with a powerful nation, which is inclined to be our best friend; and the English people may have to spend their money, and shed their blood, to uphold the rights of the Crown of Spain, and the order of Grandees. Verily, one would think that our hereditary rulers still take their cue from the observation of King James to Chancellor Jeffries—"that it has become the fashion to treat kings disrespectfully, and they must stand by their order."