STATE SENTINEL.

INDIANAPOLIS:

THURSDAY, JULY 5, 1855.

Indiana Liquor Law.

We copy below an editorial from the Rushville *Jacksonian*, which will exhibit the feelings of very many of the people of Indiana, in relation to the subject designated by the caption of this article. To say that not a few of the features of the Indiana Liquor Law are oppressive to the business interests of many sections of our State, and tyrannical in their effects upon individuals among whom they discriminate; and that those features will meet with constitutional condemnation by the Courts or general repudiation by the people, is to express a sentiment which is becoming quite prevalent—a sentiment no more specific to the law in point, than general in its application to nearly *all* the enactments of the late Fusion Legislature.

That the people of Indiana desire and will have a reasonable and constitutional law for the suppression of the evils of intemperance, there are none, we suppose, blind enough to deny. That they will also modify, in many respects, the one now upon our statute book, seems to us equally certain. Let there be no resistance to its execution; let it have a *fair trial*, wherein it must bear the test of judicial investigation and pass the ordeal of an exacting public sentiment, and when it has done this, and shall come forth from the crusible purified of its dross—then, and not until then, will it be recognized as a tolerable or a permanent institution. We defer further comment, however, upon the subject, and give place the *Jacksonian's* article, that our readers may perceive the views of its editors upon the question:

"Give it a Fair Trial."---The New Liquor Law.

We hear and see a great deal said about giving the new liquor law "a fair trial." We want to know what those who talk this way mean. If they mean that it shall not be *forcibly* resisted by mobs, as the prohibitory men were in the habit of resisting laws previous to the passage of this law, then we agree with them; if they mean that the law shall be obeyed and carried out while it is a law, we agree with them; but if they mean, as we believe is the case with the majority of those who talk this way, that it ought not to be *legally* resisted by appeal to the highest judicature in the land to test its legality, to test its pretensions by the constitution—the paramount law of the land—then we do not agree with them. Or, if they mean by giving it a fair trial that the people shall refrain from talking, speaking or writing about it, and exposing to the public gaze, and holding up to public indignation, both the law and its makers, we do not agree with them.

We know, and all who talk about letting it alone and giving it "a fair trial" know, that it won't bear popular or legal scrutiny; that its only salvation for an hour, is to have the people shut their eyes to its enormous pretensions, its utter annihilation of every fundamental principle upon which civil liberty and free government are founded. The Law, if carried out, may stop, and doubtless in individual cases, would stop some intemperance and drunkenness, but, in doing this we hold it violates human rights, destroys vital constitutional principles, and establishes precedents fatal to freedom. Hereafter, if the principles and precedents set up by this law, remain unchallenged, it will not be difficult for any popular majority, who, by accident and fraud, as in the case of the late Legislature, may chance to get into power, to find in them a precedent for any enormity, on any other subject. Temperance is the plausible pretext for the present tyrannical law.

It will soon pass away and some other fanaticism must take its place. For instance, suppose priest-craft becomes in this country as odious as it once did in France, so as to superinduce the terrible reaction and revolution which occurred there; suppose the Bible should be pronounced here, as it was there, nothing but "old wive's fables"—that it should be trampled under foot and committed to the flames here, as it was there, what would hinder a legislature, according to the principles of this law, from passing another law to *search your house for your Bibles* upon the plea that the Bible corrupted the public morals. Admit the right of search for one thing upon such a plea, and you surrender the whole; you have no liberties left which may not be invaded. If the right of trial by jury is abolished, as has been by this law concerning one species of property, or one sort of crime, it may be for all sorts of property, and every grade of crime; if the writ of repleven, hitherto regarded as only second to the writ of Habeas Corpus, is to be dispensed with and denied as to property in "intoxicating liquors," what constitutional barrier is left, that it may not be denied as to your horses, cattle, moneys, goods, and chattles of every other description; if you are forbidden by law from making cider, and wine, and ale, and beer, and whisky and brandy, except as the law "authorizes," why may they not forbid you from making corn and wheat, or raising hogs and horses, cattle and mules? if you may not make cider and wine without "authority of law," why may you cultivate apples and grapes except by "authority of law?" If you may not give your neighbor a glass of cider, or a mug of beer, why may you give him a glass of milk or a meal's victuals? Temperance is a good thing, but liberty is better. Intemperance is an evil, but despotism is a far greater evil.

We know some newspapers in this State whose editors, evidently, from the way they speak of it, never read the law at all, who keep talking about this "fair trial" and waiting for the ballot-box to correct it if it is wrong, yet are careful neither to give their readers the law, nor their own opinions about it. Why, what is a political journal for, if it is not to keep the public informed upon political subjects? And is not this law a political law? Is it not a law that affects directly or indirectly every man, woman, and child in the whole State? It affects them for weal or for woe, as it lessens the trade and commerce of the State; it affects every one of them, if they are responsible at all, in the thousand ways it may be unwittingly violated, unless they are apprized of its provisions. Yet we notice one editor ignorantly stating to his readers, that hereafter no person could buy liquor without a license from a physician, when there is no such provision in the law—a license from a physician is no protection. It affects every one who has to pay taxes, because all have to pay to buy liquor and pay agents; yet they cry "peace—be still!" You may talk about niggers in Kansas, slavery in the South, any of the operations of the General Government—about National affairs, but State laws, laws which invade your domiciles, laws which send the tax gatherer to your pockets, laws which send a police officer to your tables and your cupboards, which fill the land with spies and informers, which multiply crimes, create lawsuits, and put your persons in jail, these must be ignored, these must be passed over in silence; you will tread on somebody's toes.

The Cincinnati Commercial on Mr. Calhoun.

The talented editors of the *Commercial* have, we regret to say, taken sides with Benton in his recent mendacities about Mr. Calhoun, and in the course of its article reiterates the stale charge that the illustrious Southerner sacrificed his consistency to his ambition.

Mr. Calhoun, it is true, *consented to* the Missouri Compromise; but to assert that he was "*in favor of it*" is much too strong. Even on the testimony of John Quincy Adams, who was certainly a biased witness, he only assented to the proposition that Congress had the *Constitutional power* to prohibit Slavery in the territories, but it was the opinion of all the Cabinet except Adams, that the word "forever" in the clause against Slavery applied to the Missouri Territory while it continued a Territory and no longer; that it was merely a territorial forever, not interfering with the right of any State, that might at any time be organized within the district referred to, to establish or prohibit Slavery. The proviso was sanctioned by Mr. Monroe, with that interpretation.

☞The following Resolutions are published by request. They should have appeared sooner but were omitted by accident.

Anti-Slavery Convention.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 27th, 1855.

The Convention was called to order and O. BUTLER, was appointed President, and S. W. RITCHEY, Secretary.

Messrs. CRAVEN, HARDIN and MILLIKEN, were appointed a committee to report permanent officers. They reported the following names, and the report was confirmed, viz:

President, S. C. STEPHENS; Vice-Presidents, J. KINLEY, A. L. ROBINSON, WM. BEARD and O. BUTLER; Secretaries, S. W. RITCHEY and M. C. WHITE.

On motion, a committee composed of G. W. JULIEN, J. KINLEY, S. S. HARDIN, A. L. ROBINSON, J. CRAVEN, WAUGH, J. P. MILLIKEN and S. W. RITCHEY, were appointed to prepare business. A. majority of the committee, reported a preamble and resolutions, which, after various amendments and considerable discussion, were adopted as follows:

WHEREAS, "The great issue of the day is Freedom or Slavery!—a Government of the people or a Government of Slave-holders? This is the issue which the abolition of freedom in Kansas has forced upon the American people. All other issues must stand out of the way of this. All minor differences of opinion must be disregarded for the sake of agreement and harmony, on the common platform of "no Slavery outside of existing Slave States." Upon the platform, all must be welcome of whatever birth or whatever creed, who are willing to unite in good faith for the defence of freedom and free institutions. That uniting in this spirit, discarding all jealousies, and merging all differences in a common resolve to rescue our country from the dominion of the Slave power, and to place the legitimate influence of the National Government on the side of liberty, the party of freedom will be as invincible in strength and numbers, as it is impregnable in the soundness of its Constitutional principles, and in the justice of its sacred cause."

1st. *Resolved*, That we while demand that there shall be no more Slave States and no Slave Territory, the Repeal of the fugative slave act, and that the General Government be permanently and openly on the side of freedom.

2d. *Resolved*, That we reaffirm the principles and measures of the Pittsburg platform, and especially that part of it which directly relates to the slavery question, that in our judgment we should frown upon every attempt to divide the people, and complicate this question by any distracting side issue whatever; and that this is no time for vaulting half way measures but for radical and thorough work upon all the specific issues tendered us by the slave power.

3d. *Resolved*, That fidelity to our cause should ever be held paramount to any temporary success, and is the only sure means of its triumph, and that the real power of our movement, justly considered, lies not so much in the numbers it can muster, as in the truth it teaches, and the loyalty with which we maintain it.

4th. *Resolved*, That we are willing to unite with all men in a common endeavor to rescue our government from the control of the slave power, and we approve of the calling of a convention to meet in Indianapolis, July 13th, for the purpose of combining the friends of freedom.

5th. *Resolved*, That we approve the present prohibitory Liquor Law of our State and are inflexibly opposed to its repeal or essential modification, until time and experience shall demonstrate that further legislation is necessary, to guard against abuse, or to render it more efficient.

6th. *Resolved*, That while we protest against the proscription of foreigners, on account of birthplace, or religion, we are in favor of such an alteration in our State Constitution, as will require a foreigner to be naturalized, according to the laws of the United States, before he shall be allowed to exercise the elective franchise.

A minority report was presented by Mr. MILLIKIN, which was understood to have been drawn up by Mr. A. BUTLER, and a second one by Mr. RITCHEY, neither of which is now at hand.

The meeting adjourned until 8 o'clock, when Mr. JULIAN made a lengthy and thorough anti-slavery speech, and wound up with a withering belaboriment of Know-Nothingism.

Mr. HARDIN being called for, answered under considerable excitement in vindication of Know-Nothings, but not of Know-Nothingism, which he considered a "dead lion." The gratification manifested here, showed that a great proportion of those present—freesoilers and outsiders—were either Know-Nothings, or sympathisers with them.

Mr. VAILE followed in support of HARDIN. He would not defend Know-Nothingism, but labored to prove that the organization had not operated to the injury of the anti-slavery cause in the North.

On motion of Mr. MILLER, the thanks of the Convention were tendered Judge STEPHENS for the able and courteous manner in which he had presided over their deliberations.

On motion of Mr. JULIAN, it was

Resolved, That the papers of this city, and the *National Era*, be furnished with copies of the proceedings of this Convention, with a request to publish them.

At a very late hour the Convention adjourned *sine die*.

S. W. RITCHEY, *Sec'y.*

☞The following preamble, together with a set of resolutions to match, condemning the President for his veto of the bill granting lands for the insane, was recently passed by the Know Nothing House of Representatives of New Hampshire.

"WHEREAS, the bill granting 12,000,000 acres of public lands to be appropriated *pro rata* among the several States of our Union for the benefit of the indigent insane, passed the United States Senate at the last session of Congress by a vote of 26 yeas to 12 nays, and the House of Representatives by a vote of 81 to 53, yet failed to become a law in consequence of the veto message of the President of the United States."

Now the truth is that the bill of Congress above referred to specified *ten* instead of twelve millions of acres; the bill did not pass at the last session of Congress, but the one previous to the last; and instead of the bill providing for a *pro rata* division of the public lands among the States, as stated in the preamble, it provides that they be appropriated in a compound ratio of their geographical extent.

After the bill had been sent to the Senate one of the Know Nothing majority in the House offered a resolution requesting the Senate to return it for correction, but this was voted down by a large majority. Ignorance, next to vice and licentiousness, is the prevailing characteristic of Know Nothing legislators. They seem to glory in a total disregard for the truth of history.—*New Albany Ledger*

WHAT DOES HE MEAN?—The American *Organ*, in its reply to an article in the New York *Herald*, referring to the proceedings of the Know-Nothing Council in Philadelphia, says:

"We take occasion to say to the 'Satanic,' that we shall not deal in 'gossip,' should we hereafter see fit to unfold the chicanery and corruptions practiced in Philadelphia, during the year 1855, by politicians. We say further, that *not one tithe of what occurred at Philadelphia, in June*, 1855, *has yet been told*. It may never be told—it may never become necessary—that will depend on circumstances."

The public have a right to know all about the "chicanery and corruptions" practiced at the Convention of a party that claims to *purify* politics.

☞The liquor law lately voted on in Illinois was a curious piece of legislation. If a majority voted in its favor it was to go into effect in 1855; if a majority voted against it, it would go into effect in 1857. This is like the preacher who gave out that he would preach next Sabbath, the Lord willing, and two weeks from that time anyhow.

Literary Notices.

THE FREE FLAG OF CUBA, OR THE MARTYRDOM OF LOPEZ—*A Tale of the Liberating Expedition of* 1851—*by H. M. Hardimann—Dewitt & Davenport, New York—for sale by Stewart & Bowen.*

Beauty and genius are rarely combined; but the Fairies who presided over the birth of the authoress of this volume conferred on their lovely favorite all good gifts. It is scarcely necessary to say to the readers of the book that the name on the title page is assumed. The work is the production of the most enchanting woman that ever stimulated manhood by her smiles to deeds of high emprise and cherished recollection.

Born in a southern clime, and cradled in the lap of affluence, she grew up, the brightest and sweetest flower that ever turned forth its refulgent beauty to the enamored sunlight.

Reared amid brave men and fair women, surrounded by influences which nourished all the generous and heroic impulses of the soul, and endowed by Heaven with a nature which like the Æolian harp discoursed sweet music at the touch of the celestial breeze of sympathy, it is not to be wondered at that the fair authoress heard with interest, and adopted with readiness, the views of the gallant gentlemen to whom the liberation of Cuba had become the absorbing passion of life.

Amid the weird pine groves of WYALUSING the meditations of the rare and radiant maiden assumed the form of this romance—and the world of letters is indebted to a girl of eighteen for THE FREE FLAG OF CUBA—a tribute presented by the goddess of beauty to the goddess of liberty.

But we have already trespassed on the sacred privacy of the domestic circle and hasten to make some notice of the book. We shall not attempt any analysis of the story.—It is a tale of "fierce war and faithful love and truth severe by fairy fiction dressed," written with the taste of an accomplished lady and the enthusiasm of a patriot.

The portraits of the different characters are well drawn; that of MABEL, in particular, is happily conceived. The plan of making her get married after the death of her first lover shows more common sense and less romance, than could have been expected in an authoress of eighteen.

But how happens it that GENEVIEVE's charger is named Sea Foam? Has Star Light lost its consecrated charm in the memory of the fair writer?

Our first extract will be

THE CHARACTER OF LOPEZ.

I, in common with my countrymen, the freemen of America, feel a deep and growing sympathy for the oppressed abroad, and more especially the unhappy people under our own immediate cognizance, for whom Lopez and his followers so heroically died. I am glad to pay a tribute, however slight, to the memory of him whose character presents the admirable union of modern enlightenment and olden chivalry, whose life was one long struggling sigh for freedom, whose martyrdom was a sublime vindication of his great faith and sincerity.

The name of Lopez is destined to stand first on the pages of Cuban history, when Cuba has, by a victorious struggle, made herself worthy of his death.

But by the greatness of his love, the earnestness of his faith, the bitterness of his death, he won the first and holiest place in the heart of the republic which will arise and call him father.

The character of General Lopez has suffered much by injustice. He did not succeed; and men judge him by the result of his enterprise. This is most unjust, for there are few aware of the dark treachery which surrounded on every side his effort to relieve from despotism the country he loved. It is true, like all generous natures, he trusted too much. Honest himself, relying confidently on the integrity of others, he know no trait so dark as suspicion. Spies paid by the government of Cuba wore the garb of patriotism, and stood in the secret councils of the liberalists, bearing every plan to their dark employers. Thus the officials became aware of those who were most actively concerned in the revolution, and while General Lopez expected them to receive him with gladness, to meet him with ammunition and provisions, they were either confined in heavy dungeons, or sleeping by the assassin's dagger.

The small-hearted, illiberal policy of a misguided administration has thrown around the character and effort of Lopez, an unjust misconception and ungenerous prejudice. Yet every man, after divesting himself of this influence, if he has the elements of candor and honesty implanted in his own heart, cannot fail to recognise with intense admiration the beautiful and good which display themselves in every act of the illustrious Cuban's political life.

The wondrous constancy of that devotion which gave his fond death-words to Cuba, the holy strength of his patriotism, the sublime faith and trust which no disappointment could shake, *must* touch every generous heart.

His was not the struggle of a day; it commenced at an early period of his life, was unyielding and superior to circumstances, striving and hoping with that stern power of endurance of which truth is ever capable when combatting with error. He *could* not know despair, he hurled it from him with a giant's power; turning with cold forgetfulness from past adversity, still aspiring, still pursuing with the ceaseless energy of conscience right his glorious scheme for Cuba's liberation.

Then, disrobed of all prejudice, I place him before my reader, standing on the evidence of his own life—a patriot, pure in heart and honest in purpose, a noble champion for Cuba's liberty and humanity's rights.

Our next extract will be

FILLMORE'S PROCLAMATION.

"Your reasons," said the Cuban, thoughtfully, "may be just and true; but I am urged by convictions equally strong, though apposite, to proceed. If, in the singleness of my zeal, I am rash—if, in the greatness of my hopes, I am blind to the scruples of your superior judgment, it is, that I cannot put from me the reliance I have on the sturdy strength of my American allies, or the unshaken confidence I repose in the powerful support which will be given me by the natives of Cuba. If I fail, I shall have the honest knowledge, that I dared for good. This will, in a measure, compensate me for any misfortune to myself, which may follow my effort in behalf of my country's liberty. Yet hope is very strong in my breast. My aim is a high and glorious one—the elevation of a degraded people. The proclamation of the President is——"

"A mere piece of coquetry with Spain," interrupted the American, with a lurking smile, "intended to open her friendly ear to any proposals which may hereafter be made relative to the purchase of Cuba, which Mr. Fillmore is doubtless anxious to secure for the glory of his administration. This severity is but seeming. Yet the proclamation is not only arbitrary, but most unwise. The President of the United States cannot, with propriety, by any act of his own, estop himself from claiming the right to protect the life of an American citizen under *all* circumstances; *he has no right to will away the lives of freemen.* If, through his mistaken policy, he deems them erring, they are still the sons of Washington, and their error is on the generous side of freedom. It is his duty, and should be his pride, to shield and protect American interest. It is not his province to wantonly assign away to a foreign power the lives and liberties of men by whose sufferance he holds his position of limited—*not absolute*—power. He is not their master, nor are they his slaves, to be thus delivered up at pleasure to the mercy of a despotic oppressor. The President is the servant of the sovereign people, not their arbiter. This assumption of absolute control—this taking on himself the right to withdraw a government's protection from her free-born sons, is unlawful and most derogatory to the patriotic dignity of the man who stands in that position once held by the "immortal lover of the people." It is an unnatural mother who forsakes her child, and permits him to be harshly dealt with by a stranger. A common sense of justice scorns the sophistry which admits that America can, with any show of consistency, condemn her children because they seek to extend the very principles which are the life-breath of her own existence—the very principles which she from their infancy instills into their minds, inculcates in their hearts, as the surest foundation of moral and political good. If, with this before her, she could bring herself to censure the advocacy of the fundamental doctrines of her own nationality—it should have been with the loving kindness of a mother, and not with the violence of a despot. It was not *her* place to cast reproach and indignity upon them. These men are no cowards to be menaced with arms—no children to be frightened into a servile obedience! The proclamation was disgraceful! The President has laid down—given away his right to interfere in their behalf. It was wrong, sir—all wrong, injudicious, and uncalled for."—The general brought his hand down in the most emphatic manner upon the table by which he sat.

Our next extract will be

THE EXECUTION OF LOPEZ.

"'Tis come—his hour of martyrdom
In freedom's sacred cause is come;
And, though his life hath pass'd away
Like lightning on a storming day,
Yet, shall his death-hour leave a track
Of glory, permanent and bright,
To which the brave of after-times—
The suffering brave—shall look long back
With proud regret—and by his light
Watch through the hours of slavery's night
For vengeance on the oppressor's crime."

MOORE.

Friday, September 1st, came the day appointed for the martyrdom of General Narcisco Lopez, the friend and lover of his country.

The morning dawned dark and cheerless, for the sun hid his bright face with heavy clouds, and refused to look on a deed so foul.

At an early hour an immense crowd assembled, and waited in gloomy silence the coming of the captive. The whole space between the Punta fort and the Carcel was filled with troops, cavalry and infantry, who formed an immense square, in the midst of which was erected the scaffold, about twenty feet high, the top surrounded by a balcony, and in the centre of the platform was the garrote.

The troops were heavily armed, every cannon of the fort charged and pointed to the place of execution. The solemn voice of the tolling-bell announced the coming of Cuba's great champion, and the deep rolling drum sent its death-notes out on the morning air.

First, marched the strangely-dressed priest, bearing the black flag of death, after whom came a detachment of soldiers, and, in their midst, walked Cuba's brave son, whose crime had been to love her honor and to seek to advance her happiness. The procession moved slowly across the square, towards the scaffold. Far above the tinselled slaves towered his haughty form, clad in spotless white. A mantle of fine linen hung from his shoulders to the ground, in heavy folds. A white cap of the same material drew the raven curls from his face without concealing his features, and on his knightly hands he wore the base fetters of a tyrant's power. Ah! who that gazed upon it, can forget the noble presence of that illustrious victim! There was no sign of guilt, or fear, on his calm brow. He walked with the firm, stately step of triumph to the death-shrine, the sacrificial altar. The earnest power of an unconquered spirit beamed in his dark eyes—that quenchless energy, that love of right and truth, which had made him struggle to live a free man, gave to the doomed patriot the lofty bearing of a conquerer. They strove to hurry him forward, they were impatient to seal with his death-stroke the chains of Cuba,—but the chieftain's step was slow and measured. He had walked before that multitude in the pomp of wealth and station, but never so proudly as now. One officer, more brutal than the rest, raised his dishonored sword and struck the Cuban on his neck, saying, "the neck should bend before it broke." No flush of anger dyed his brow, no sound came from that lip of pride; he looked sorrowfully on the poor minion of a crown, and turned to mount the scaffold as a king would approach his throne.

He stood amid that dark assembly, gazing for a moment with changeless brow on the terrible instrument of death. A look of haughty defiance flitted across his face, as his eyes swept scornfully over the dense throng of negro and Spanish hirelings, ere they rested on the unhappy Creoles, whom the policy of Concha had removed as far as possible from the sound of the hero's words. Then his rich voice, clear as the blast of a silver trumpet ringing through the morning air, thus addressed them:—"Cubans! I have come here to die. To you I need not justify the act which has brought me to the scaffold. Your own hearts acquit me of the false charges with which they seek to blacken my memory and rob me of my country's love. Whatever I have done, *Cuba's good* has been the great object of my life. I aspired to high things, to bless her with the free institutions of a Republic, to promote her happiness by establishing a government liberal in its political and religious principles. Though that effort has failed, the hope of it is not lost,—and I am content to meet my death if it brings the day of my country's redemption nearer; for the free flag of Cuba shall——"

He was rudely, angrily thrust aside, and the officer motioned the priest to approach. His hands were relieved of their heavy bonds, and he received the cross. *Then* his noble head *was* bowed over the blessed emblem of his faith, and the holy father slowly repeated the prayer for the dying. When he arose the executioner attempted to draw the white cap over his face, but he dashed it aside—"Nay," cried the stern imperious voice, "my death shall be a witness in the face of heaven against you. I am sinless before God and man of the charges which ye bring." With fearless dignity he sat in the chair of death. The cold iron serpent of despotism was coiling around his neck, when a sudden impulse fired his mighty heart; he sprang to his feet, and stood before the breathless multitude, a shining form of light. A glory, a splendor not of earth, beemed in the royal majesty of his beauty; his wild, dauntless spirit glowed on its brow-throne, and filled his eyes with eager flashing brilliancy. With yearning love the patriot stretched forth his arms, and forgetting all, he gazed fondly in the distance on the purple mountains and waving verdure of the Summer Isle—then, with a voice full of southern melody, saddened with eternal love, he cried, "Cuba,—*dear* Cuba!—*Adieu!*" He sank back—his eyes closed with a proud smile upon the slaves,—and Lopez gave his life to Cuba, and his name to fame.

There was silence—even those whose hands reeked with the crime of his death, were awed by the bold heroism of the feared and hated foe of the tyrant. The cry for which Spanish gold had bartered, rose for a moment and died faintly away. But, hark! there is a wail of agony! it echoes hoarsely through Cuban hearts; it is

"A nation's funeral dirge for her patriot son."

Lopez! mighty spirit! unrewarded in life, unforgetten in death, thou shall yet be avenged. The divine principles for which thou gavest thyself a willing sacrifice, glow with quenchless fire in hearts who knew no such word as fear,—when every conviction of right, every propting of humanity, urges them *onward*. There are those whose patriotism is not bound by mountains or rivers, it rises superior to self, it spreads beyond the land of nativity, going, like a beam of light, to smile gladness on a country weeping in all the darkness of despotic degradation. Thy wondrous martyrdom kindles a sacred enthusiasm in the chivalrous and brave; the holy sympathy, the generous daring of LaFayette—of Kosciusco, thrill America's noblest sons. Thy name, thy bright and honored name, oh, thou lover of freedom, shall be their watch-word to victory. The day of Cuba's redemption comes surely on. Thy glorious spirit, radiant in the dazzling splendor of its immortal life, shall hail, with holy rapture, the glad shout which proclaims, "Thy work finished—thy country freed!"

Our last extract will be the last chapter in the book on

CUBA.

Cuba—the lovely and beautiful—rises like Venus from the foam of the sea. As she stands on her ocean-laved pedestal, like the Greek Slave, her charms win our admiration, not more than her chains awaken our sympathy. What wonder then that young America, the nation-knight, who loves liberty no less than beauty, should brave the dangers of war, wave, and garotte, to release the fair thrall. Young America has made the attempt, and though unsuccessful, yet, like a true knight, he stands ready any moment to resume arms in a cause so worthy his chivalrous devotion. It was hoped that Cuba might have, at least, one arm free enough to assist in the struggle for her liberation; but, alas! every muscle was paralysed, and benumbed by heavy clamping chains. Woe and disaster have attended the gallant efforts to free her; her song of mourning is echoed along Columbia's shore, where fond hearts weep for the "untiring brave."

The effort to liberate the Island Queen has commenced, and though intermitted, it is not over; for never can the struggle between tyranny and freedom cease, while chains are galling and Liberty is dear. Every age has its error; a great error which has all the power and authority of a true principle. It was thus in the middle ages, when the Pope claimed the supremacy over all temporal powers. While they submitted, he exercised that control as his legitimate right. During its prevalence, the daring individual who questioned this authority, was regarded as announcing sentiments so preposterous, that they did but prove his madness. Though it had long been submitted to, the progress of enlightenment at last dispelled this error. So in modern times, not very long since, he who dared deny the divine right of kings, was denounced as insane, and hung upon the gallows. In the same light is he now regarded who ventures to assert the moral and religious beauty, the political justice of those admirable doctrines of progressive liberty, which the heroic missionaries of freedom sought to promulgate in 1851. The error of the present day—the one prevailing in our country, is to suppose that our government can by any national obligation retrain its *constituents* from individually assisting a people to throw off a yoke, degrading to their moral character, hateful and oppressive to their political energies. By the progress of freedom and enlightenment, this error will be removed. Truth must and will ultimately prevail. With all the power of the rising sun, will she gradually dispel the mists of error and prejudice which hang around the political world. Then will it be acknowledged that the liberty-giving principle espoused by the Cuban Liberators, are morally and politically right; then will it be universally conceded that men whose generous sympathies are awakened by a people in distress, whose generous impulses may prompt them to brave so many dangers to aid them, ought not be thwarted by their own government, whose glorious nationality stands on the very principles which they seek to establish. If our own immediate government be not extended, it behooves us as freeman to recognize the extension of its free institutions and liberal spirit. As far as good faith is a motive, it is certainly under stronger obligations to faithfully sustain the great principles which its people profess, than to maintain the interest of a foreign despot. Do not monarchs instantly take up arms in favor of their brother monarchs to reinstate them on thrones, from which they have been deposed by their disaffected subjects? Did not all the powers of Europe unite to maintain the claims of one family over the rights of thirty millions of people? Did they not wantonly intefere and *force* monarchy on the French people when they had adopted a democratic form of government? Then why shall not republicans, on the great and noble ground of human rights, assist a people to regain that power which was always theirs, and which was wrested from them by a usurpation, to which time and tradition alone have given an appearance of legitimacy.

Our sympathy as a people is certainly with those who, grateful for the happy blessing of that liberty, which their ancestors obtained by foreign assistance, emboldened by high and generous example, delight to prove themselves worthy to be freemen by offering the same aid to the Cuban revolutionists, which America so thankfully accepted in her own memorable struggle.

The Liberating patriots, God bless and prosper them, pursue with earnest determination the high aim of their holy mission; the suffering Island Queen is bound by the dark unholy bands of despotism, submissive to the tyrant's will, but there is a link of *blood* which holds her to every American heart. Had our sympathies never before glowed in pity for her wrongs, they would now spring up and cluster with sad vengeance around the land deluged with the blood of our kindred and countrymen. Her mournful wailing touches a chord in our hearts which has never before vibrated, for the blackness of her gloom has cast its shadows around the hearthstones of America.

Poor Cuba! long has she wept; but a radiant smile is breaking over her sadly-beautiful face, for a star has arisen—a bright joy-promising star—whose destiny is to pour the rays of hope into her sad despairing heart.—The night of her degradation wanes, for—

The day-star o'er her its bright beams sheds,
Commencing a glorious morrow.

COMMERCIAL.

INDIANAPOLIS MARKETS.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 2, 1855.

Groceries.—Sugar, 7@7½c; Coffee, 11½@12½c; Plantation Molasses, 35@37c; Rice 8@8½c; Tobacco 12½@45c.

Flour.—Sales of Flour are making at $9.25@9.50.

Wheat.—In demand at $1.50@1.55; Corn 60; Hay $8 per ton.

Bacon.—Hams, 9@9½c; Shoulders 7@7½; Sides 7@7½c.

CINCINNATI STOCK MARKET.

CINCINNATI, July 3.

[Corrected daily by HUNSON & HOLMES, from sales made at the Merchant's Exchange and Stock Board, and at Private Sale.]

Bellefontaine & Ind R R Stock	45
Con O R R Stock	40
Cin Ham & Dayton R R Stock	70
Cin & Chicago R R Stock	12
Cin Wilm'ton & Zanes'ville R R Stock	45
Col & Xenia R R Stock	93½
Cov & Lex R R Stock	25
Dayton & West R R Stock	20
Greenville & Miami R R Stock	10
Hillsboro' & Cin R R Stock	20
Indiana Cen R R Stock	45
Ind'l's & Cin R R Stock	60
Junction (Indiana) R R Stock	10½
Little Miami R R Stock	100
Ohio & Miss R R Stock	20
Col Piqua & Indiana R R Stock	20
Dayton & Mich R R Stock	40
Day Xenia & Belpre R R Stock	10
Eaton & Ham R R Stock	30
Fort Wayne & Southern R R Stock	12½
Ind'lis & Bellefontaine R R Stock	50
Mad R & Lake Erie R R Stock	30
Mad, Ind'lis & Peru R R Stock	25
Marietta & Cin R R Stock	27½
New Albany & Salem R R Stock	15
Peru & Ind'lis R R Stock	52
Sprin'ld, Mt Vernon & Pitts R R Stock	10
Farmers' Bank of Ky. Stock	105
Cin. Ins. Co. Stock	90
Firemens do	90
Washington Ins. Co. Stock	90
City do do	72
Northern Bank of Kentucky	112
National Insurance Co. Stock	75
Merch & Man Ins Co.	80

CINCINNATI, June 28, 1855.

The demand for Eastern Exchange was moderate today, and prices remained at ⅛@⅛ premium.

At the Stock Sale of Hewson & Holmes to-day, Ohio and Mississippi Railroad Shares declined largely. Final sales were 101 shares at 18; 150 do at 15; 42 do at 16½; and 50 do at 15. Covington and Lexington advanced, with sales of 90 and 17 shares at 25; 37 shares of New Albany and Salem sold at 15; 16 do Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton at 75.

A letter from Canal Commissioner, Jas. B. Steedman, to Mr. Julius Hall of this city, says the Hydraulic cement off the scaffolding at the Big Flat Rock Aqueduct, and otherwise delayed the work. But for this mishap, boats would have passed on the 25th. As it is, the canal will be open by the 1st or 2d day of July.

The New York *Courier and Enquirer* of Tuesday, says:

The Bank movement for the past week confirms the numerous intimations from the Press, as to the increased financial facilities in this market. Money is virtually at 6 ℘ cent, and various transactions on a large scale have taken place at 5@5½. To show the present contrast with the condition twelve months ago, we recapitulate the items for the corresponding week of 1854, (fractions omitted.)

	Loans.	Specie.	Circulation.	Deposits.
1854	88,751,000	9,028,000	9,000,000	69,598,000
1855	94,029,000	14,705,000	7,335,000	79,113,000

The stock market ruled very dull, and prices lower again. The sales of Illinois Central Bonds were large at 83¼@83¾; Erie Railroad 52¼@53; Missouri 6's 97½@97¾; U. S. Coupon Bonds of 1868, 119⅝; California 7's 97.

THE RIVERS.—Of the Arkansas, the Little Rock *Gazette* of the 15th says:

The river has, during the past week, been dancing forward and back—rising and falling, then falling and rising. At this writing (Thursday afternoon) there is, we presume, about four feet water in the channel and rising slowly. The steamboat Magnolia, which left last arrived from above, reports the water in the upper part of the river as falling.

A private letter from Eaton, in this State, dated yesterday, reports the continuance of fine prospects with reference to the Wheat crop. New Wheat is offered for early delivery in that market at $1.20.

WOOL.—There has been rather more inquiry since our last report, and the accounts from the West of some speculative movements, and an advance there of 3@4c ℘ ℔, together with a better demand here for the lower grades of Wollens, have decided a firmer tone. The receipts are increasing, and it is highly probable from the letters which we have seen from Ohio and other States, that more Wool will be consigned to this market this season than any other in the Union. The week's sales foot up 190,000 ℔s, among which we noticed a lot of 60,000 ℔s mixed Western, to go East, on private terms; 35,000 ℔s in lots ranging from common tine, at 30@31c, 6 months; 23,000 ℔s Fine Western clips at 47@50c, 6 months; 25,000 ℔s Jersey clips from 30 to 50c, 6 mos.; 6,000 ℔s full blood, 46c, 6 months; 18,000 ℔s ¾ blood at 42½@45c, 6 months; 15,000 ℔s ¾ blood at 36@38c, 6 months; 4,000 ℔s Merino pulled at 34@35c, 6 months; and 3,000 ℔s No 1 pulled at 28@30c ℘ ℔, 6 mons.

THE WOOL TRADE.—The Monroe *Commercial* (21st) says the market has been quite lively for a few days past and still continues so. The supply now arriving is liberal, and is readily taken at our previous quotations, from 28 to 35c ℘ ℔. A very few samples of fine French merino may have exceeded the latter figure in price.—The Cleveland *Herald* (22d) quotes the prices at that point from 25 to 38c, according to condition. The average quality in that county, the *Herald* adds, is not the best, and the choice fleeces are seldom offered on the street, but are bought at the house; full good Saxony, in choice condition, estimated as high as 50c, and Merino and Saxony 44c—the fleeces of the latter averaging 2¼ ℔s. The clip is lighter than the last season, and the fleece from ¼ to ½ ℔. lighter, owing, doubtless, to the poor condition of the sheep—the quality, while useless for Delaine purposes, is more valuable for cloths. The clip for the State is estimated by good judges at 10,000,000 pounds.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

BY AUTHORITY.

LAWS OF THE UNITED STATES.

AN ACT to Establish certain Post-roads.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the following be established as post-roads:—

MAINE.

From the city of Gardiner, via West Gardiner, Litchfield, South Monmouth and Wales, to Sabbattiville, in the town of of Webster, there to connect with the existroute to Lewiston.

From Liberty, in Clay county, via Gilead Meeting-House and William Atchison's, to Plattsburg, Clinton county, there to connect with a Mail route, to Lewiston.

From Bangor, in the county of Penobscot, via Herman, to North Carmel.

From West Trenton, in the county of Hancock, via the Shore Road, Eden, Salisbury's Cove, and Hull's Cove, to East Eden.

From Bangor, in the county of Penobscot, via Brewer Village, East Orrington, the house of Ephraim Goodale, junior, the Hewey Settlement, and Buck's Mills, to Bucksport Village, in the county of Hancock.

From Bangor, via Brown Village Post-Office, East Orrington Post-Office, the house of Ephraim Goodale, junior, Shebna, Harriman, Hewey Settlement, and Buck's Mills, to Bucksport Village.

From West Lebanon, York county, to Great Falls, New Hampshire.

From Alfred, via Waterboro' Centre, to Bar Mills, (Hollis.)

From East Newport, Penobscot county, via Stetson, to Exeter in said county.

From East Machias, via Plantation Number Fourteen, to Cooper.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

From West Rumney, via a corner of Groton, Cheever's Corner in Dorchester, and the River Road, to East Canaan.

From West Rumney, via the southeasterly part of Wentworth, North Dorchester, and Dorchester Centre, to East Canaan.

From Winchester, through Richmond, to Fitz-William, in the county of Cheshire.

NEW YORK.

From Bedford, via Harris's Mills, Union Falls, and Bloomingdale, to Saranac Lakes.

From Lewiston, via Dickersonville; to Cambria.

From Groton, in Tompkins county, to Cortland Village, Cortland county.

From Lisle, Broome county, via East Bershire, and Wilson Creek, to Newark Valley, Tioga county.

From Ketchemville, Tioga county,