able to support the flag of Liberty; and the star of Cuba which shines with so much splendor and refulgence, whether to shine in unclouded and eternal glory, or to add to its single light, if such shall be the decree of the sovereign Ruler of the destinies of North America towards which it gravitates at least.

NARCISO LOPEZ.

To the Spanish Army in Cuba:

Called by the inhabitants of this island to take the lead of their patriotic party, and supported in so just a cause by the powerful aid of a great and generous people, I arrive, in fact, on your shores at the head of a valiant phalanx, which, as to every man (of other sentiments) is sacred and glorious an example.

Soldiers! I know that you are, like myself, sons of the island of Cuba, which I know dear, since I have spent my best years and the strength of your fathers and brothers by the labor of my consecration, you have been called to the other world, where, instead of a loud pronounced yelled which pierces but the tenderness of your ear, you find yourselves bound like slaves, and sacrificed in the altar of the most despotical power, to all the dangers and pains of war.

My old companions in arms! You know me; I, too, know you; you have fought under my eye in a hundred combats; I know that you are brave, and that you deserve to receive the thanks of your country, which is now in the hands of the army under my command, and invites you to accept in them a place in my ranks, instead of a loud pronounced yelled which pains