NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1840.

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

NATHANIEL P. ROGERS, Editor

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

NUMBER 4.



The "National Anti-Slavery Standard" is the tilted of page just commenced in New-York to be published words; page just commenced in New-York to be published words; page just commenced in New-York to be published words; page just commenced in New-York to be published words; page just commenced in New-York to be published words; page just commenced in New-York will be made to promote the cause of emigration of the published words; in the doubt but that it and he's Alegarian selection. The published words were a published words and the way to make the published words and the way to make the published words and the way to the published words and the way to the the published words and the published words and the way to the the published words and the way to the the published words and the published

Jacobian was all of the information of the informat

f the heart, and who judgeth m accordingly." Was ever a resented to a Christian commun

For the National Anti-Slavery Sundard.

The Hon. R. N. Wickliffe.

ourier & Enquirer informs us that the Hon. R. N.

of Kentucky, has left the Whig party, and atmaelf to Mr. Van Buren. The Courier speaks of
is change, much as the Democratic journals spoke

still, and to our contemporary laborers in general, that its Christian teachers over the native population, and its account of human liberty receives but little at its district and the contemporary of the c

The National Intelligencer contains the annexed Memo-al, signed by 21 clergymen of the District of Columbia. TO THE AMERICAN CLERGY. The undersigned, impressed with the incess.

Lecial Rey have just for the Emancipator
Local Agents for the Standards,
Enward M. Duria, Philadelphu, Penn.
JAYEE M. McKin,
J. P. Bisnov,
Boston, Mass.
Wilaisa Arisis, Providence, R. I.
Lerials M'race, Cacaspoiris, N. Y.
Ww. P. Furnass, McG. St. Dierry M., New-York City.
Thomas McG. Morroce, Waterloo, N. Y.

THOMAS McCLIFTON, N. Y

TRAVELING Agenta,

JAMES B. RICHARDA, MASS, P. O. address, Boston.
WM MCKIM, Penn., " " Philadelphas.
WM O. DOTALL, N. Y. " " Port Byron,

CHARLES STEADIN, Mass. P. O. Springfield.

DOCT HURSON, Conn. P. O. Hartford.

CYROS M BURLION, Conn. P. O., Plainfield.

MARRIED,

In Framingham, Mr. Pauller D. Enwenns, of Lowell ad Miss. Sosan Harrier Willers; Mr. Thomas S. Ebunns, and Miss Harrier Sosan Willes. The bride comm are twin brothers, and the brides twin sisters.

DIED,

At Steubenville, Ohio, of apoplexy, Mrs. BETARY TAPAX, wrfe of Hon. Benjanin Tappan, of the United States

GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

Hittes of Massachusetts—Massachusette has dis-mitted throughout, and repealed the whole old-mitted throughout, and repealed the whole old-top and the second of the second of the command, in-duction of the second of the second of the body to obey. Voltagere companies are here alied on entirely, stimulated by a small annual sider called into actual military service, Massachuse sider called into actual military service, and the distribution of the second of the second of the side of the second of the

The President has officially recognized Thomas A. Dex-as Consul from the Republic of Texas, for the port of

Last week a young girl, fiesh from the West Hig came on a visit to a sater she had in Glasgow. outskirts of the town, alse stopped at a toll-bar, a gan to ray smartly with her knackles on the steeper, amused at the girl's action, and curious tr what she wanted, came ont, end she very dumm that the wanted, came ont, end she very dumm "Is Peggy in ?"—Paisley Ada.

specialismy. Since vectors, they nave erection may freel houses.

Elliot Creason, the QTAREM (1) is traveling through the country of the control of the country of the coun

A great sale of paintings took pla mounting to \$141,000. Oue of the

POETRY.

onal Anti-Slavery Standa National Anti-Slavery statements "Widness Concentions—Widness Concentions—Widness Concentions—Widness Congroinse." In this sign shall those conquest, Liberty! On forth to combine with thy bosom bare. And brow erect; nor lake those unuming care may salved just to muffle thops. As about by steelth might at set the bondman free But hold as Terrar, upon the astonish'd air Fling forth thy banner, terrible and fair.

Fing both thy banner, terrine am init.

ben, they who strive to bind the covertly,

With sanctified pretence thine ear abusing,
hall cower before religion's searching eye—

With hers, thy holy fellowahip refusing;

for shame thy Standard, leading to the field
he bands that bear, with thee, the cross u

Ode.

BY N. P. WILLIS.

It to the pleasant land we love,
The land our fathers trod!

y to the land for which they won

"Freedom to worship God."

for peace on all its sunny hills, On every mountain broods, And slaeps by all its gushing rills, And all its mighty floods.

The wife sits meekly by the hearth, Her infant child beside; The father on his noble boy Looks with a fearless pride.

The gray old man beneath the tree Tales of his childhood tells; And sweetly in the husb of morn Peal out the Sabbath bells.

And we are free—but is there not One blot upon our name? Is our proud record written fair Upon the scroll of fame?

Our banner floatetb by the shore, Our flag upon the ses; But when the feltered slave is loosed, We shall be truly free!

From the Friend of Mon. The Mistake.

The Mistake.

I heard the gay laugh of an infant child,
As it rose on the air, so sweet and wild:
And its rosy check, and its fairy chin,
I saw on the mirror, my heart within.

I fancied its ringlets all fair and hright, Like the rays of the moon on a summer And its eye, methought, was like a star That twinkles with joy in the sky afar.

I sought for the little joyous thing,

And almost helieved it had taken wing:

Till I found that the laughter so sweet, and wild,

Was raised by a little NEGRO child.

Then I gazed on its cheek of a juty hue Where before I had fancied the roses gro That fancy had pictured as sleeping shere.

A tear filled my eye, that a paler skin Had stifled the voice of God within.—
Again rose that laugh so sweet and wild—
And I wept while I kissed the NEORO child.
wilton College, June 1840.

From the New-York Observer.
The Sallor's Grave.
Not in the church-yard shall he sleep
Amid the silent gloom,
His home was on the mighty deep,
And there shall be his tomb.

For him break not the grassy turf,
Nor turn the down sod,
His dust shall rest beneath the surf,
His spirit—with his God.

He loved his own bright deep blue sea,
O'er it he loved to roam,
And now his winding sheet shall be
That same bright ocean's foam.

Though sea and sky ficree war would wage,
And behowing timingers will,
He heeded not the tempest's rage,—
'Twas music to his soul.

He acted well the sailor's part, So generous and brave, And houndless as his noble heart, So wide shall he his grave.

No village bell shall tell for him Its mournful solemn direc. Its mournful solemn dirge, The winds shall closunt a requiem To him beneath the surge.

From the Emascipator. We praise the knight of olden time, Who left his ladye love, And sought by deeds of bold emprise His failb and zeal to prove.

He sallied forth with spear and shield, The captive maid to save; And to redeem the holy land, His strength in battle gave.

Returning home, with trophies brave, He laid them at her feet, and though the Paynim ruled the land, His glory was complete.

And shall no songs be raised for him, Who leaves bis home, his all— Who girds the heavenly armor on, At Freedom's sacred call?

e sees the captive maiden bound, He hears her pleading cry,— Oh save me from th' oppressor's hand Release me, or I die."

He views a land where Christ has The sceptre which he sway'd; (For Liberty is where he reigns, To all whom God has made.)*

The shield of faith, the spirit sword He wields with power and might The foes of truth before him fall,— His battle-cry "THE BIGHT."

Though scorn, and shame, and obloc Arc heaped upon his name, The blessings of the perishing Shall give him deathless fame.

Honor and praise your thousand heart: The glorious Union blend; While the shouts of ransomed freeme Proclaim him as their friend.

ere the Spirit of the Lord is, there is Lib

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