## Lational Anti- Slabren

MERICAN A. S. SOCILTY






Tru North Star beamed with a radiant light,
$A_{8}$ it watchod 'mid the oountless spheres, And the atrong ray foll on the bl
As a tid lin the golden yoara; ;
Down on the shore of this star-lit
 They rustled their robes and tho crient fush
Was ponilling beems on the arching And the raiubow sesmed with elcotrio rush In a thousand danshes swif to fy,
Till the thin vesil ung der the eniky Way. Whil they lingered on higg till ths dawn of day,
Then slept in ths wateh of the Northern Star. Down in the homs of the suouy olimo,
In the eererghad g glom of his sherress soul,
A tenr-dimmed oyo, that looksd for the time tenr-dimmed eyo, that looksd for ths time
Of his hroken hain, saw the North Star roll;
ud tho light flashed in on his dount and gloom, Aud the tear dried up on his sunburnt cheek, So he knelt him tlown where the tall onns grows,
And he yowad that night that th would be frec
$\qquad$ His wife ond bls ohildren-where were thas '
To the fer land borno, and their parting tons
Was the requiem of bope as they passed away.
 And he larked by day, but he ran by night,
Till he roobed the land of his holy thougbt;
The cloul pased on from his saddeaed trow, The cloud pased on from his saddeeod
Sang the birds in a sweetor strain,
For the sun rose up on $\Omega$ freeman now, And a crystal strean ho knolt beside
Witita f fremuns vow on f fresmen's toague

 But the chains reftirgecl for his healing limbs
In a Frecman's hund to his loane were borne
 And the shackles claniksil 'mid his hopeless sighes

 To look at tlie bright North Star again.
Tew - $o r t$, Mareb 12, 1850 .

## Froin the LLondonl Examinger.

 Again, per) 1 aps and only onoe again,1 turn my sieps to Loollon. Fer the seenes
And fer the triends that there delightsd ms Tho echanged in fentures ... fricand and scono... ban I shall not watch my litac hurst her bud
In tbut wide garden, that pure fount of air
$\qquad$ Timidy, as beame her in sucil garb,
She bastened prompt to call up
Whiumbering spring.
Wite end dim. purple breath'd my fivorits pair Under thy tarrice, hospitable heart,
Whom tweuty summers nure a ad more sulesr'd ; Part on the Arno. part whers every olims
Sent it most gracolat sons, to kiss thy hand,
To nake ths humble proud, the proud submiss,
Wiser
 Where brenthed his last the moro than kingly man.
Thou sleeppest not forgotten, nor unmournid.


 I smootb'd a platifirm for my villagers
(Tho' stood against me stubborn stony kn And brousght together sledder cypresses
And bridal myrite, perring buptrees,
and

 PROM GOEETGE.
Agik'hdit thou what gute unclosiug
Into dod's suir oity let tbee;
 Sages, Heroes, thero conmanading;
Gorvie, Houn than, and thyy will servy
Those will give thee understaadiag, Those will give thet uraderstaadiag,
Thics for aotion steel and darree theo.


And tho Ruter reocognizes




 Adid their mit





