VOLUME III.---NO. 48.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1843.

WHOLE NUMBER 152.

PUBLISHED WÉEKLY, AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

Pro-Slavery.

Standard.

Selections.

Communications.

ting the dren came home from school, and als their dissure, just as loye they had always done before;" as if he had said, "The homoustain did not produce even a mone." The last sometime with four the result from the same week four were admitted into our south grammar school.

NEW-YORK, THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1843.



NOTICES.

EP-TENTH ANNUAL MEETING_CI OF 7HB: ERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY. This meeting will convene in the City of New-York TUESDAY, the Ninth day of May next. HE ANNIVERSARY will be lied in the Apollo 1, 410 Broadway; services to commence at 10 of

ANUAL MEETING—PHILADELPHIA.

The Junior Anti-Savery Society will hold its annual neeting on Friday evening, May 5th, at half-past 7 clock, at the Hall of the Wilber File Institute, ordered, and Hall of the Wilber File Institute, ordered to address the meeting.

It is loosed that the abolitionists generally and obers, are exceed to address the meeting.

It is loosed that the abolitionists generally and obers, after the evening.

ENDING MATCH SOCIETY.

A stated meeting of the Kennet Amis-Savery Society, 11 the bed of the former meeting-one development of the March Society.

It is of the meeting of the Kennet Amis-Savery Society, 11 the of the meeting of the Kennet Amis-Savery Society, 11 the of the meeting between the ending of the Kennet Amis-Savery Society, 11 the of the meeting loops and the Savery Society, 11 the of the meeting loops and the Savery Society (11 the Savery).

TEXAN REVOLUTION.

Poetry.

For the National Anti-Slavery Sta SPRING FLOWERS,

The sun, at morning soft,
Beams in the orient broadly forth and high,
And streaming bright aloft,
Melts into gold the films along the sky.

Sweet buds and half-shut flowers, Unfold them gladly in the mellow light Of these gay, vernal hours, To the far-wondering air, that elfin sprite.

The white anemone,
With its transparent cup of delicate pearl,
Filled with the dew, to bee
And zephyr bends where forest-leaves unfurl.

And zephyr bends where forest-leaves unfurl.
Here small, bright insects run
Over the ferns that in the shade unfold,
And glitter in the sun,
In their rich jwested coats of green and gold.
And bright with jowelry,
Of dew-drops clear, the gas princy-beauty lies
By brook and mesilow-tree,
In sun and shadow of these changing skies.
Now, at the balmy morn,
The wilking bee wings by the dreamer there,
And winds his tiny horn,—
A shiry coarier of the silent air.
While clothed in silvery down.

While clothed in silvery down,
With its low cup of deep and dreamy blue,
The wind-flower, 'neath the frown
Of April, peers the dead leaves hrightly thr

Here may the spirit grow,
And from life's toil and care itself release
And with strange genil know
Sweet converse, 'mid the reigning calm at
And blessoms white, half-blown,
And ura-like chalices, without a name,
By brook and mossy stone.
Come ever in this joyous time the same.

And ye are typical

Of those sweet blossoms of the soul, which blow
A lightand joy to all,—
And their own plenteous seed-time duly know,—

Whose seed-field is the heart;
Whose goodly fruits are kind and righteous deeds,
That into heauty start
In truth's warm sunlight from those fruitful seeds.

Glad sower, in the field
The seeds of healing and of beauty fling,
That rich return shall yield,
Then hopeful wait the ahundant harvesting.
REK, Pa. WORCESTER.

APRIL.

BY NATHANIEL P. WILLIS

A F K I L.

BY NATAXELE F. WILLIS.

I have found violets. April hath come on, And the cool winds feel softer, and the rain Falls in the besseled drops of sumer-time. You may hear hirds at morning, and at ever the tame down lingers till the twilight falls, Cooling poor the eaves, and drawing in His beantful bright neet; and, from the hills, A murmur, like the hourseness of the sea, Tells the release of waters, and from the hills, A murmur, like the hourseness of the sea, Are lifted by the grass; and so I know That nature, with her delicate ear, hut heard The dropping of the velver foot of spring. Take of my violets I found them where The liquid South stole o'er them, on a hank That leard to running water. There's to me A daintiness about these early flowers, That touches me like poetry. They blow With such a simple loveliness among The common herbs of pasture, and breathe out Their_lives so noubtrasively, like hearts Whose beatings are too gentle for the world. Love to go in the capitelous days Of April, and hunt violets; when the rain is in the blue cup trembling, and they nod So gracefully to the kisses of the wind. It may be deemed too life, but the young Read nature like the manuscript of heaven, And call the flowers its poetry! Go out! Ye sprints of habitual narrest, And road it when the "Geree of the world! Hath made your hearts impatient; and, if life Hath yet one sgring unpoisoned, if will be Like a beguilling massic to its flow, And you will no more wonder that I love To hunt for violets in the April time.

M A Y.

MAY.

BY W. H. BURLET BY W. H. BURLETON.

The spring-time, with its balmy breath,
Is abroad upon the hills;
And the sunshine dances garly
To the music of the vills;
And timidly the violet lifts
Its head from the dewy grass,
As if to eatch the fragrant gifts
Of the breezes, as they pass.

active to eather the Tragrant gifts of the breezes, as they pass.

Kissed by the spirit of the wind,

The buds are peeping out,

With their reguish eyes, as if to see
What nature is short!

The peach-tree and the lilae
Unfold their virgin charms,

And look as if they meant to wo
The summer to their arms,

The canning birds are busy now,

For their wooling time has cone;

And their little hearts flow out in ong,

As they build their assumer home;

They ding their notes on the obtrons air,

And the watefulne maties breathes a praye.

For the ministrels of the grove.

For the misstrels of the grove.

"It's a pleasant thing to look upon
The greenness of the earth,
When the sumbline mells the ice away,
And calls the flowers to birth.
And the change, tween, to the missing mind,
A thought of the day shall bring,
When the winter of death shall pass away,
For life's eternal spring!

From the Liberty Bell.

THE FAITHFUL DEAD.

BY ANNE WARREN WESTON

"Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to nem that shall be heirs of salvation?"

The scorned and trampled slave before thee lies, and, as the basis of similar.

The scorned and trampled slave before thee lies, And, as those readest in his mourfuli face. How few his friends, how strong his enemies, Do doubt and terror in thy heart find place?

Does thou, unmindful of God's strengthening grace, Promised to those who hattle for the right;

Dishonor freedom, and the truth delase,

By dreading those whose number make their might?

O, faint of heart the cheerful—call to mind

The crowd of witgnesses that round the bend;

Their ministry was for this hour designed,

That thou might's labor faithful to the end.

Skey who may said thy work on earth no more,

Yet live, by helpers, on the sternal shore.

For the whole world is in the mind of God,

TRILLS OF PRIENDS IN OLD TIMES.

An article in the Standard, entitled, "Without arms the best Defense," taken from "The Friend," has a face on the trials of Friends, and the things of it, for sometime afterward, it was a fagure.

EXTRADURANY PEXT.

EXTRADURANY PEXT.

An article in the Standard, entitled, "Without arms the best Defense," taken from "The Friend," and the best Defense," taken from "The Friend," the best Defense," taken from "The Friend," the best Defense," taken from "The Friend," the best Defense, "taken from "The Friend," the part to the will be a for the standard, entitled, "Without arms the best Defense," taken from "The Friend," the part to the standard, entitled, "Without arms the best Defense," taken from "The Friend," the part to the trials of Friends, are Laston, New-York, during the revolutionary war, alleded to in the aforesaid a stiller.

EXTRADURANY PEXT.

EXTRADURAN

d long. beaten, and was made willing in a tulate, and lay down bis arms. All

ns, who bailed him

FOR HOUSEKEEPERS AND FARMERS.

people of Portsmouth. On crossfolk, I saw that the same species
of existed there to a considerable
shapily extinguished. New
e apt to indulge in the anticipa
ation of this never-to-be-enacte
it, the reader may learn how
ould be placed in the reasoning
ler, sustained as they principally
a purpose and the proper of the property of t

tion and contemplation of this never-to-be-cancel tragedy; and from it, the reader may learn by much confidence should be placed in the reasoning of such men as Miller, sustained as they principle of the properties of the second of the placed in the reasoning of such men as Miller, sustained as they principle of these whom the surface of the properties of the properties

"Here it in; here's the pledge I' it is the boy's pledge; now you must sign it, and never direct it again."

"Yes, cried another, "and it's the very one that belongs to ors temperance society, and we have all it is the complete of the society of the society. The society is the society of th

Free Labor Dry Goods,

rs, garters, &conably large

Popular English Periodicals, Republished in New-York CONDON, QUARTERLY, EDINBURGH, FORE

WESTMINSTER REVIEWS:

EDWARD M. DAVIS, Philadelphia, Penn. J. MILLER M'KIM, "LUCINDA WILMARTH, Providence, R. I. gton, Ontario Co., erry st., New-Yor doo, N. Y. (ates Co., N. Y. e, N. Y.