50 per annum, payable in advance; calion of six months, and communications must be 2017

recers making one square will be in-

OUR COUNTRY IS THE WORLD, OUR COUNTRYMEN ARE ALL MANKIND.

BOSTON, FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1839.

ISAAC KNAPP, PRINTER.

TH LLOYD GARRISON, EDITOR.

ISSUER TO MR. ADAMS.

follow that Congress is bound instantly to protect the personal liberty of each one of its unlawfully enslaved

From the Philanthropsis
THOMAS-MORBIS.
Free Senator I accept the lay
The unknown muse attanes for
Not for the valorous display
Of martial feats and chivalry;
Or for the blood-stained laurels we
By keightly deeds of daring done.
Not for the artin of high renown. By kengatry acess or arm goor.

Not for the palm of high renown,
The price of blood and chains and t
Nor for the talents validy abown
In windy war with thy comperty,
But for a deed more nobly brave—
The pleading for the outcast slave.
For this thy name shall live in song,
If song of mine itself shall live,
And living bear the meed along.

It song of mine user saan nive,
And living bear the meed along
Thy deeds have earned, and faithful
To future time thy moral worth,
When cold thy ashes rest in earth. When cold thy asher rest in earth. And when thy prond com-patients' lie Forgotten, 'neath' the silent soot;' And when their words and memories di Scathed by the thighing curse of Gol-Thy deeds shall gain enduring fame. And men naborn everer thy name. Ait yes, the ransomed slave shall be stated to the state of the st

The advecase of the oppress! —
Friend of the poor and the distrest.'
Istrepid Statesman! when the tongues
Of Northern Senators were hunbed,
And despois triumph'd o'er the wrongs
Of minds dehased and spirits crushed;
When even Webster's spirit qualited,
And firm John Quincy's ardout failed—
Twas then thou rose to breast the storm,
And throw thyself as in the breach—
To raise the captive's bleeding forum,
And with undanated manly speech,
To show his wrongs—the rights and tears
That preyed upon his soul for years.
Thou spake and on the oppressor flung
The bunden of thy strong rebuke,
Till guilt alarmed and conscience stung,
With rage and consternation shook,
And hanghty southress awe-diruck hung
Upon the thunders of thy tongue.
Firm and erect thou stood's alone,
And alsavery's hanghyot shampons met;
Not the stern brow of feere Calhoun,
Nor Pation's age, nor Prestor's threat,
Thy dannless spirit could dismay—
Thou fearl'st to the face of CLAY.
Let fery Rhett and Campbell roar
And woman's way bestulen some—

Thy dataness gent and the face of CLAY.

Let fery Rhett and Campbell roar
And woman's weak petition spara—
Let Waddy Thompson—Slavery's slave—
With fary rage—and anger burn—
Let Pinkery, Wise, and Atherton
Reap all the fame their deeds have won.
But then shall gain immortal prisse,
Thy country's blessings rest on thee;
The bondman freed his voice shall ruise,
And link thy name with Liberty:—
For lo! thy monument shall be
Raised in the hearts of slaves made free.

A. L. B.

se that uphold slavery!

hose that uphold slavery!

ON'A PUNCHEON OF SPIRITS.

AT PHILIP JENARLY.

Which these wooden walks confined,
The ruin lurks of human kind;
More mischiefs here united dwell,
And more diseases humt this cell,
And more diseases humt this cell,
Then ever plagued th' Egyplan flocks,
Or ever cursed Pandors's box.

Within these prison walls repose
The schattering tongue, he horrid onth;
The fist for flaghing, nothing toth;
The fist for flaghing, nothing toth;
The fist for flaghing, nothing toth;
The posting upick; no words can tame,
The nose with diamonds glowing red,
The bloated eys, the broken head!
Forever fastened be this door!
Confined within, a thousand more
Destructive fiends of hateful shape,
E'en now are plotting their escape.
In all their dur of death reside
Revenge that ne'er war satisfied,
The tree that bears the deadly froil
of murder, maniting, and dapotte.
Assault, that innocence assails,

The tree that bears he dendy Iruli
Of murder, maining, and dispute.
Assault, that innocence assails,
The images of gloomy jails,
The giddy thought on mischief bent,
The midnigh hour in folly spent—
All these within this cask appear,
And Jack the hangman in the treat.
Thrice happy he, who early taught,
By mature, ne'er this poison sought;
Who, friendly to his own report,
Treads under foot this worst of fee;
He, with the paring stream content,
The beverage quaffs that nature meant,
The beverage quaffs that nature meant,
The stream of the stream of the stream of the stream
Nor swelled too high, nor sunk too low,
Placid his easy minutes flow.
Long Heis his, it wiper parsed,
Existence welcome to the last,
A spring that never yet grew stale—
Such wittue lies in Anat's Alt.

A spring that never yet graw stale—Such vistue lies in Anax's Air.

SUMMER FIELDS.

The summer I do his joyous—

3 The samp summer time;

The time of butterfies and beer,

When birds are singling in the trees,

And flowers are in their prime!

The summert to his joyous!

We will not think of care,

With such a beling air!

Lave care until to-morrow,

My best beloved one;

We have known griefs together—

We have pasted through winty wenther—

But the winter, love, is gone!

The flowers are on the earth!

And we, like creative in made to bless?

The Fasher, with their happiness,

Will go rejoined forth—

The flowers are all things!

The slowly-wundering flocks—the herds—

The cassless singing of the hidd—

The myriad insect-wings—

The sunny-war running on,

Mid glancing lights and shadows—

The flowers that spring up inch and sweet and shadows are grasy metadows!

Ob, best befored one?

Cast round thine eyes, and ace

How all these things are good—are sen!

To wake a number has now in the poor light and a grass of the same of the cast of the cast

In weak ones such as we!

Jod loveth all his creatures,

Doth bless them hour by hour;
and will he not of man take heed,
Who so much beauty hath dered
Unto the way-side fower!

Lip, hest beloved one!

Come forth this nummer day,

Twill do ear spirits good to go—

Twill do ear spirits good to go—

And be as blithe as they.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS
ed from First Page.)
government! Would it be
to enact and to exact

MISCELLANE

LACE OR STAR PATTERN TO

THE Subscriber has just manufactured it to comment of his new work. The syle of succession of the manufact be immatted in hore, and a mediate seasity and durability.

Ludies are invited to call and cranal, 1.5 M DR. BECKWITH,

tinguished and highly Carolina. They were their efficacy had gain the most respectable

THREE GOOD ROOMS TO LI.

IN a brick house pleasantly sinused as to live the control of the contr

SLAVERY AS IT IS:

TESTIMORY OF, A TRUTHER WITH

arga lot of this new and rahable he

has just been received at the was

has just been received at the was

bepository, 25 Cornhill.

to be scattered all over the last