POETRY.

The following poetical passage, written by a lady of Ireland, and which appeared in the 'Liberator,' is a fitting conclusion to our little series of poems on the subject of Slavery.

"A Description of Slavery.

And when the sun is shining, and the skies are blue,
And when the grass is green, and the flowers are new,
And when the birds are singing, and the children are gay,
And when the world is bright, and the heart is free,-

Then may the happy hours of freedom be spent.
And may the happy home be girt with sweet content.
And may the happy smiles of love be bright.
And may the happy days of life be long and bright.

But when the sun is setting, and the skies are dim,
And when the grass is brown, and the flowers are dim,
And when the birds are silent, and the children are sad,
And when the world is dark, and the heart is cold,-

Then may the unhappy hours of bondage be spent.
And may the unhappy home be dark with mourning and pain.
And may the unhappy smiles of sorrow be bright.
And may the unhappy days of life be short and dark.

But may the happy hours return, and the skies be blue,
And may the happy home be girt with sweet content,
And may the happy smiles of love be bright.
And may the happy days of life be long and bright.

For the sake of all who are enduring the trial of bondage,
Let us all work for the abolition of slavery, that all may be free and happy.

And as the sun sets down, may we all say, "We will work for the abolition of slavery, that all may be free and happy."