The following effusion is from a young lady of color, and has reference to the late Anti-Slavery Convention in Philadelphia.

[For the Liberator.]
THE SEPARATION.

'Friend after friend departs.'

And they are gone—that little band Of friends—the firm and true! We feel the void which absence makes, With joy, and sorrow too.

We joy that duties call them forth, Clad in an armor bright; With shield of faith, their surest guard, And sword of truth and light.

We bid God speed their parting steps, And bless the righteous cause:— Where'er the path of duty points, May duty never pause.

And yet, we sorrow most of all, And from the heart deplote, That we perchance on earth again May see these friends no more.

Their works shall live when other deeds,
Which ask a nation's fame,
Have sunk beneath Time's whelming wave,
Unhonored and unnamed.
Philadelphia, Dec. 9th, 1833. ADA.

Liberator, December 21, 1833