

From the Massachusetts Spy.

TO THE MEMORY OF J. HORACE KIMBALL,

LATE EDITOR OF THE HERALD OF FREEDOM.

Another youthful advocate of truth and right has gone ;
Called from the moral battle-field ere victory was won.
Bright spirit, though, we humbly trust, to thee hence-
forth is given

A crown of life and golden harp within the courts of
Heaven,

We mourn the aching void thus left in many a Chris-
tian heart,

And from the founts of sympathy, the gathering tear-
drops start.

Nor 'midst New England's hills alone, shall gushing
tears be shed

For thee, the loved and early lost, now numbered with
the dead ;

But in those islands, once in bonds, where Freedom's
light now shines,

Or where, in weary vassalage, the sad apprentice pines,
'Those ' thoughts that breathe, those words that burn,'
thy monument shall stand,

And, as we trace each graphic sketch, drawn by a mas-
ter hand,

We mourn the buds of promise crushed in manhood's
opening years,

And every page on which we dwell is moistened with
our tears.

How often, when the soul recedes from earth and earth-
ly schemes,

The Heaven-born fires of intellect send forth their
brightest gleams ;

The spirit, freed from cares of time, exulting, walks
abroad,

And, in ' communion large and high,' holds converse
with her God.

Thus, though Consumption's vampyre grasp had seized
thy mortal frame,

Thy ardent and aspiring mind, untouched, remained the
same ;

And, as on Pisgah's lofty mount the Prophet took his
stand,

And, from its cloud-capt heights, afar, beheld the prom-
ised land,

So, from the realms of Hope and Faith, thy spirit's
wings, unfurled,

Soared high to view a brighter scene, the wide, enfran-
chised world.

'Mid contemplation, such as these, the King of Terrors
came,

Devoid of dread to those who love their blest Redeemer's
name.

' If spirits ever earthward flee,' thine well might linger
near,

For, e'en though dead, thou speakest still, by thy ex-
ample here.

Green be the turf upon thy tomb, thy Memory hallow-
ed be,

When slavery's galling chains are loosed, and all the
oppressed are free.

Leicester, 4th mo. 21st, 1838.

ADA.

* Alluding to the interesting volume just published,
entitled *Emanipation in the West Indies*. A six
months' tour in Antigua, Barbadoes and Jamaica, in the
year 1837 : By James A. Thome, and J. Horace Kim-
ball.