

extent, a poverty of the bare means of subsistence. For if wealth, or a capacity of creating it, which constitutes its elements, exists within the grasp of Great Britain to an unprecedented extent, Ireland is entitled to higher things. In this capacity of creating wealth, with her extensive Colonies, either founded or to be founded, in various parts of the earth, England is without a competitor. Whether lying in the earth or in the ocean—whether in the shape of rich ores and stratification of our foreign soils, in tropical climates and latitudes, or filling with innumerable tribes of piscatory inhabitants the seas that border on their shores; whether consisting of splendid vegetable productions of a climate ever bright with vertical suns, or accumulated by the astonishing bounties of Providence in the abysses of the deep, furnishing food for men in exhaustless variety—in both these capacities our Colonial jurisdictions offer their riches for all classes of our countrymen. In Ireland, therefore, as we recently endeavoured to show, such destitution as habitually prevails, should not continue to exist; and we were urgent in our endeavours to dilate on certain things which would operate to her general benefit, while, on the other hand, we issued our protest against certain practices which have been found to operate to her bane. If Ireland forms so important a part of our political empire it becomes a high and imperative duty in all to assist her in her extremity and her need.

We now, however, diverge to another race of people, inhabiting the more central regions of the earth. The inhabitants of the eastern torrid zone, with all their woes, shall once more pass under notice, connected as they are reciprocally with the character and responsibility of the people of Europe. Some further illustrations, indeed, upon this subject, would, having once opened it, ere this have claimed a place in your pages had not Ireland with its present calamities thrown aside all other claims. And that the southern nations of Europe or any one of them should still promote and encourage, to so great an extent, a traffic in slaves (whether by connivance or avowedly legalised, is not here the question) fixes a permanent and a deep stain upon her character. It is one of the foul crimes, and one, too, of the deepest dye, of her modern institutions. For a long period has she incurred this deep amount of guilt, and recklessly pursued it, as though the common feelings of humanity open to all others were seared towards the unfortunates of another zone and colour.

A few years back an eloquent writer speaking on this subject, had the following passage: "A few paces separate from each other in the church of Westminster are three monuments to which, in God's appointed time, will be added a fourth to complete the sepulchral honours of those to whom our remotest posterity will describe the *deliverance* of mankind from the woes of African slave trade, and Colonial slavery." Alas! this prediction of *DELIVERANCE* comes somewhat prematurely, according to present appearances; for its fulfilment seems to be as far off as ever. The monuments alluded to are those of Wilberforce, Granville Sharp, and Zachary Macaulay. The survivor, Thomas Clarkson, had not yet paid the debt of nature; but laurels