

soever friends we had here. Many desired to see us, some from curiosity, so that we were often obliged to decline visitors. The Rev. Mr. Buck from first to last proved our friend, and to the other wretched prisoners also. He, with his other Christian friends, put up hearty prayers for our deliverance. On Christmas day he brought his eight-year-old daughter, who looked upon the 'poor Canadians' with tearful eyes. I thought of my loved ones at home and my own little daughter. The Borough seemed a pleasant refuge after the loathsome voyage. Soon as possible the prisoners communicated with their Canadian friends and those in England. Liberal Members of Parliament were in hopes to bring our condition before Parliament and the people. Canadian friends did all they could, but their efforts were ineffectual. The prison rations were doubled at Christmas. Our plum pudding was made from the dried fruit given by Mrs. Wait and her sister. While we were eating our meal a gentleman came in and told of the famine and the consequent crimes arising from hunger and poverty. Wheat at that time was \$2.22 per bushel. A year ago I was crossing the Niagara River in a log canoe."

Many offered to help the prisoners. Shoes were the only articles they were permitted to accept. Among their visitors while in London were ladies who promised that when Mrs. Wait arrived to assist her in every possible shape. These promises were faithfully kept. January 4th, at daylight, they prepared to depart for Portsmouth. The manacles were again riveted upon them. The felons from Quebec were still their companions. Dr. Buck, who had been their constant friend, gave them a letter and a pocket comb which served to ameliorate their condition. At 3.30 p. m. they left. Their baggage was restored, and bed, wooden bowl and spoon given. Mr. Batchelder accompanied them to the ship, and with kind wishes commended them to the commander. Dr. Buck was there also and gave a parting prayer, staying until the last moment. The frigate put to sea, but was twice obliged to return because of a frightful storm that strewed the coast with wrecks and loss of life. Three days and three nights they rode the gale when they re-entered the Mersey. The sick were taken on shore. At Liverpool Dr. Buck came to see them. After repairs they proceeded to Portsmouth. Commander Pritchard treated them with kindness and respect. At Portsmouth they were put on the hulk *Leviathan*. Here Mr. Wait met a brother of Lord Durham and had a long conversation with him about matters relating to Canada. After a rigorous personal search everything not previously given up was taken from them. The agent who had been selected by their friends in London, with his wife, visited them to see if they could render any last services to the unfortunate