

grave—the only asylum for that hopeless sorrow which too often embitters a blighted and miserable existence. Hundreds of them most solemnly declared that their food consisted entirely of bad biscuit and oatmeal; and that in many cases both of these articles were in a state not fit to feed swine, having become saturated with sea-water, and reduced to a mouldy and putrid condition. The quantity of both food and water was much too small for the multitudes on board. In many instances from six to eight hundred were huddled together in one indiscriminate mass, being double the number which the vessels were capable of accommodating with any degree of comfort or safety. I must here, my Lord, express my deep regret that men pretending to be Christians, and especially that Britons could be guilty of such barbarity, evidently for the paltry purpose of freeing themselves from the natural and just burden of assisting to support and provide for their own poor. Such an outrage on the claims of humanity, my Lord, might have been committed in the vile and heartless traffic of the slave trade, on which England has set the seal of her just reprobation, and against whose inhuman warfare she has pointed the cannon of her gallant Navy; but that such horrible and disgusting scenes as just described should have