

cedented degree of cleverness in all his adventures, which casts a kind of *illusive* and momentary covering over the real character of his actions, and would seem to engage an interest in his favour, (and this is an error to which the human mind seems remarkably predisposed when *vice* presents itself before it in all its *cleverness*,) yet who can read the history of his miserable career, without feeling pained at the melancholy picture of depravity it presents? Who would not have supposed that after his condemnation and sentence at Kingston, and his life, by an act of human mercy, had been given into his hands again, he would not have hastened to his wife, and with tears of compunction mingled with those of joy, cast himself upon her neck, and resolved, by a course of future rectitude and honesty, to make her as happy as his previous disgraceful and sinful career had made her miserable?

But ah! no, his release was followed by no such effects: rendered unsusceptible of every natural and tender impression, and yet under the full dominion of the *god of this world*, he abandoned the *inmate of his bosom*, and set out single-handed in the fresh pursuit of crime.

There is, however, one redeeming feature, which stands out among the general deformities of his character: in all the adventures which the history of his course presents to our view, we are not called upon to witness any marks of *violence* and *blood*: and it is perhaps owing to the absence of this repulsive trait of character, that we do not behold him in a more relentless light.

The writer would close up these pages by finally observing, that if these *Memoirs* should ever fall into the hands of HENRY MORE SMITH, the unhappy SUBJECT of them, and should he, from whatever motive, be induced to peruse them, he trusts that the review of a *life*, so wretchedly and miserably misspent, may be accompanied with conviction from on High, and be followed up with repentance unto life, that he that has so often been immured within the walls of an earthly prison, may not at the close of his unhappy and sinful course in this world, be finally shut up in the *prison of Hell*,

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