

that caused me a protracted death of ten long years: and my body will soon pass away to its kindred earth, and I must account for all; but I will not despair."

She then proceeded, "While remaining at my lodgings my mind anxiously labored between hope and revenge. I thought that in order to accomplish my object I must have money, as without it, I could not travel; for England is an inhospitable country. I first thought of teaching; but by that I could only procure a living; I found that would not do. I then determined to try a porter-house, where money might be much more loose, at the same time adopt all such schemes as might tend to suit any emergency, and procure as much money as possible in the shortest time, as I knew I could make myself to anything that would advance my object. In the latter part of May, 1840, I collected my clothes, and took the coach and proceeded to Manchester; staid there some days, but failed to procure a situation there, as I could not furnish a character from those I had served. Little they knew my character was so widely circulated, and so indelibly branded on my own heart. I then thought if that was the only obstacle, I could soon surmount that barrier. I formed an acquaintance with a bar maid, whose name I will not mention, and soon succeeded in obtaining the use of two or three of her best certificates, on assurance that I should procure a situation—so I resolved to change my name, which I did, and adopted hers. I then went on to Macclesfield, a neat town, eighteen miles from Manchester, on the London post road, but could not remain there, as I was too well known. I continued my journey on foot, as my money was nearly gone, and soon reached Leicester, the county town. The day after I arrived, I got a situation, and then returned the documents by mail. I was well liked, and was considered a smart and capable person. The house was well adapted for my purpose, as a vast concourse of draymen, drovers, and farmers put up there. In six months I saved £25, which I took from travellers who took a little too much drink. About ten o'clock at night the master and mistress used to retire, after which I treated freely such as I thought had money, and did not need it as much as I did. About the middle of September I extracted £150 in gold from the pocket of an Irish drover, who put up at the house and became drunk. He came in at a late hour, and was rather noisy; called for drink, which I furnished, which only seemed to sharpen his appetite; soon after he called for more. I then put a sufficient quantity of laudanum into a pint of porter, and he became still enough. I then turned the gas, and found his wallet in the inside pocket of his waistcoat;