

Having, in No. 43, inserted a letter detailing some particulars relative to the seizure in Montreal of a person of the name Johnson, and his conveyance by force into the States, I take from a paper published at Portland, State of Maine, the following further particulars concerning him.

"Portland, Aug. 12.—A week or two ago we mentioned the sudden departure from this town of a fellow by the name of John Johnson, who set up here, some five or six months since, as a barber. He hired a horse and chaise from Mr. McKenny's stable for a few days, and after his departure suspicions arose that it was his intention not to return. He was immediately pursued through New Hampshire and Vermont, and finally arrested near the Canada line, and confined in jail at St. Albans. When news arrived here that Johnson was confined in St. Albans jail, Mr. McKenny started, with proper authorities, to bring him to this town for trial. On his arrival at St. Albans, however, he was not a little surprised that Johnson had been absent from there almost a week. Johnson told the people a very fair story, that he had hired the horse and chaise at so much per day, for as long as he pleased; that he was a professor and lover of religion, belonged to a Baptist church, and was cruelly persecuted. These arguments, it seems, were sufficient for the good people of St. Albans. They wanted no further law or evidence, but took him out of jail forthwith, for trial; and as no one appeared against him, he was discharged without day. On Mr. McKenny's arrival at St. Albans, however, the high sheriff at that place, and an attorney at law, offered their services to pursue Johnson, and bring him back. They accordingly departed, and found him at Montreal. He was discovered at a public house, where he spent a considerable part of the afternoon rolling ninepins. As no one dared venture to take him," (in a preceding part of this account, which I have considerably curtailed, he is described as a man of "Herculean frame, and dark visage;") "it was determined to watch him till he should retire to bed. Accordingly, after he had gone to his chamber five men went up, probably with the expectation of finding this Sampson asleep; but, as they entered his chamber, he sprang from his bed, upon which he had thrown himself without undressing, rushed upon his assailants, and knocked them down one after the other, till he was met by an Irishman of great strength, armed with a cudgel, who soon fetched Johnson to the floor, with a heavy blow over the head, and succeeded in binding his arms, and rendering him manageable. Having some distance to go by water, Johnson was taken on board a boat and rowed off, accompanied by seven men. When they reached the place where they were to take land carriage, and were getting out of the boat, Johnson, by a prodigious effort of strength, broke the cord which bound his arms, and snatching a sword cane from one of the officers, put himself in a