

to the floor. "In this situation he remained secure and rather more quiet, yet with occasional shouting and screaming until January 15th. The weather was so bitterly cold that it was feared the prisoner would freeze to death and some of his fetters were removed. For this relief he displayed no sign of thankfulness, but became more noisy and troublesome, howling and screeching and making all manner of hideous noises entirely unlike the human voice, and tremendously loud, even beyond conception. In this manner he continued for five months, occasionally committing violence upon himself and breaking his chains during which period he could never be surprised into the utterance of one single word or articulate sound, and took no more notice of any person or thing, or of what was said to him than if he had been a dumb, senseless animal, yet performing many curious and astounding actions". His New Testament, which he always kept by him, was turned down at the passage, "And I, brethren could not speak unto you". It was supposed that he might freeze to death during the intense cold of January, but he survived, and in February became extremely noisy so the gaoler added a few more chains to the collection.

Two visitors came, but he would not speak to them, and the gaoler became convinced that the prisoner would go to the gallows "without speaking a word or changing his countenance".

Having broken his chains on several occasions, the inventive genius of the gaoler was once more brought to the fore, and Smith was provided with a chain from his feet around his neck, stapled to the floor. The handcuffs were secured to the middle of this chain. The collar was made of a flat bar of iron an inch and a half wide with the edge rounded. Smith twisted this with the greatest of ease and the naive author says "his wrists were frequently much swelled and very sore, yet he appeared as insensible as if he had in reality been a furious maniac".

The gaoler satisfies himself, beyond doubt, that the insanity was feigned and gives as proof of the fact that Smith produced an effigy or likeness of his wife sorrowing for her husband. This, although made out of the roughest materials "when viewed with the light of the candles, was really astonishing and had a kind of magical power in drawing out the sympathies of every one who witnessed it. He continued noisy and troublesome until the 5th of March when we took his irons off and caused him to wash himself and comb his hair which had not been cut since he was put in gaol; neither had his beard been shaved. On receiving a piece of soap for washing he eat a part of it and used the rest".

Smith continued to amuse himself by breaking his chains and hanging them about the room. When visited on one occasion the chains were in pieces, "his hands, his face and his clothes were all bloody, and his whole appearance presented that of an infuriated madman". No matter how