of handcuffs of $\frac{7}{8}$ bolt iron were now added to the restraints, but by next day Smith "had got loose from all his irons", and had nearly escaped, having again cut through the bars. No tools could be discovered. The gaoler says "We next replaced all his chains and padlocks, put on him a pair of screw handcuffs which confined his hands close together, and thus left him". On the day following he had removed the handcuffs "because", he said, "they are so stiff that nobody could wear them". When a fine saw was finally discovered the gaoler decided to take no further chances, so had the whole place with the exception of the door, and a window, four or five inches, bricked up. The room was converted into a dungeon and the prisoner kept in absolute darkness, which was not entered unless by two to three men carrying candles.

Smith's insanity, which should have been apparent long before this, was aggravated by his cruel treatment, and he became violent and the authorities instructed the gaoler to the effect "you will be justified in any measures that you may find it necessary to adopt, that is, to prevent the prisoner's escape". Apparently Smith could not be held by the devices used so was provided with "steel fetters, case hardened, about ten inches long which were put on his legs, with chains from the middle, seven feet long which were stapled to the floor; also an iron collar about his neck, with a chain about eight feet long, stapled also to the floor in a direction opposite to the other: and also a chain from his fetters to the neck collar, with handcuffs bolted to the middle of this chain in such a manner as to prevent his hands from reaching his head or feet when standing, leaving it just possible for him to feed himself when sitting. All these irons and chains he received without discovering the least concern or regard".

The gaoler remarked "Now, Smith, I would advise you to be quiet after this, for if you are not, you will next have an iron band put round your body and stapled fast down to the floor". He very calmly replied "Old man, if you are not satisfied, you may put it on now. I do not regard it; if you will let my hands loose you may put on as much iron as you please. I care not for all your iron". In this situation he was left loaded with forty six pounds of fetters and chains and without anything to sit or lie on but the naked floor. As might be supposed he became maniacal; raved and roared, quoting scripture freely and calling on God to help him to confound his persecutors and tormentors. He became hoarse and exhausted in due course, and the weather having become cold he was furnished with a straw bed and blankets, but the blankets were almost immediately taken away as he attempted to commit suicide by strangulation. He next endeavoured to starve himself and then became quiet. On December 16th he broke the iron collar from his neck. On the 17th a chain was put about his neck and stapled