

His guards handcuffed and pinioned him, and tied him to the bar of a canoe in which they had to travel. Although thus trussed up he escaped with little difficulty.

Finding a large quantity of linens sprinkled and ready for ironing at a farm house he promptly stole them, as well as a pony to carry them, and set out for Fredericton. Here he made further history by invading the residence of the Attorney General himself, and helping himself to five top coats, three plaid cloaks and a number of comforters, tippets, etc. After concealing his useless booty he went to rest in a haystack and was again arrested as a deserter. When he was recognized as the notorious Henry More Smith, it was at once arranged to have him taken back to Kingston gaol. "Safety first" was the motto of the Sheriff of York County, and Smith was placed on board of a sloop, ornamented with an iron collar made of a flat bar of iron, an inch and a half wide, with a hinge and clasp fastened with a padlock. To the collar, which was put round his neck, was fastened an iron chain ten feet in length. "Thus prepared and his hands bound together with a pair of strong handcuffs", he began his return to the Kingston gaol, which he reached in due course. The gaoler and author, who is always shocked beyond measure at Smith's doings, moralizes as follows and innocently reveals something of the prisoner's mental attitude. "On his re-appearance in the old spot and among those who had ministered so feelingly to his comfort during the whole period of his affected illness, and whom he had so effectually hoaxed, it might have been expected that he would have betrayed some feeling or emotion, or that a transient blush of shame at least would have passed over his countenance; but ah! no: his conscience had long since become seared, and there was no sensibility within strong enough to give the slightest tint to his shame proof countenance. He appeared perfectly composed and as indifferent and insensible to all around him as though he were a statue of marble".

Smith was stripped, carefully searched, and placed in a room that was apparently as solid and strong as the Bastille. To make certainty sure his right leg was shackled, an iron chain provided, and this was fastened to the timber of the floor by a strong staple. As his wrists had been greatly inflamed by handcuffs they were left free. Smith behaved with the greatest gentleness for a time, but the gaoler felt worried about him and visited him suddenly one night, but found him apparently chained up as usual. He said to him, "Smith you have not got out yet". He answered, "No, not quite". Our author was not satisfied though and a careful examination of the bars revealed the fact that in an hour or so Smith would have escaped. On being asked what instruments he had used in cutting the bars he answered, "With this saw and file" handing the gaoler these tools. Where they came from was a mystery. A pair