

fear of being overtaken—and on inquiry who he was, we were told by Mrs. Golden, that he was a stranger, who had called there once or twice before, and that she believed his name was Churman or Churnun—I replied, to the Doctor, *that* was the name of the man that the prisoner Smith said had sold him the horse! Mrs. Golden said, she could know by inquiring in the other room, which she did, and answered in the affirmative. We then made inquiries, on the road as we travelled towards St. John; but heard nothing more of the stranger, by that name, ever afterwards.

After my return from St. John, I informed the prisoner, Smith, of the circumstance—he appeared extremely elated with the idea of having him taken, and said, if he had money or friends, he could have him taken and brought to justice, and then be set at liberty—but if he made his escape out of the country, his own case must be miserable. He wished to apply to a lawyer for advice, and was advised to employ Charles I. Peters, Esq. attorney, at St. John, and told, that he need not fear, but if there was any way to get him clear, that he would do it for him faithfully.

The first opportunity that offered, he wrote an order to Mr. Joseph Stackhouse, at St. John, where he had lodged, for his portmanteau, and some articles left for sale, and if sold, to apply the money as a retainer to Mr. Peters, his attorney. The return brought a genteel portmanteau, and a pair of boots, leaving a small consideration in the hands of Mr. Peters, as a retainer, upon condition of his making up the remainder to the amount of five guineas, before Court; with which he appeared perfectly satisfied, and said he must sell his clothes, and other things out of his portmanteau, that he could spare, and make the money. He gave me his key, with which I opened his portmanteau, and found it well filled with clothes. I found two or three genteel coats, with vests and pantaloons, of the first cloth and fashion, with silk stockings and gloves, a superfine over-coat, of the modern