

(it was then long past three,) and asked him if he knew any thing of the reprieve being sent. In greater alarm the clerk could not remember. "You are scarcely awake," said Sir Evan; "collect yourself, it must have been sent." The clerk said he did now recollect he had sent it to the clerk of the crown, whose business it was to forward it to York. "Good," said Sir E., "but have you his receipt and certificate that it is gone?" "No!" "Then come with me to his house; we must find him, it is so early." It was now four, and the clerk of the crown lived in Chancery-lane. There was no hackney-coach, and they almost ran. The clerk of the crown had a country house, and meaning to have a long holiday, he was at that moment stepping into his gig to go to his villa. Astonished at the visit of the under-secretary at such an hour, he was still more so at his business.

With an exclamation of horror, cried the clerk of the crown, "The reprieve is locked up in my desk." It was brought: Sir Evan sent to the Post-office for the trustiest and fleetest express, and the reprieve reached York the next morning, at the moment the unhappy people were ascending the cart.

PRIDE.—Whoever has paid attention to the manners of the day, must have perceived a remarkable innovation in the use of moral terms, in which we have receded more and more from the spirit of Christianity. Of this, the term to denote a lofty sentiment of personal superiority supplies an obvious instance. In the current language of the times, "pride" is scarcely ever used but in a favourable sense. It will, perhaps, be thought the mere change of a term is of little consequence; but be it remembered, that any remarkable innovation in the use of moral terms betrays a proportionable change in the ideas and feelings they are intended to denote. As pride has been transferred from the list of vices to that of virtues, so humility, as a natural consequence, has been excluded, and is rarely suffered to enter into the praise of a character we wish to commend, although it was the leading feature in that of the Saviour of the world, and is still the leading characteristic of his religion; while there is no vice, on the contrary, against which the denunciations are so frequent as pride. Our conduct in this instance is certainly rather extraordinary, both in what we have embraced and in what we have rejected; and it will surely be confessed we are somewhat unfortunate in having selected that one as the particular object of approbation which God had already selected as the especial mark at which he aims the thunderbolts of his vengeance.—*Robert Hall*.

HOWARD'S INTREPIDITY.—Dining one day at the table of Sir Robert Murray Keith, our ambassador at the Austrian court, the conversation turned upon the torture; when a German gentleman observed, that the glory of abolishing it, in his own dominions, belonged to his imperial majesty. "Pardon me," said Mr. Howard; "his imperial majesty has only abolished one species of torture to establish in its place another more cruel; for the torture which he abolished lasted at the most a few hours; but that which he has appointed lasts many weeks, nay, sometimes years. The poor wretches are plunged into a noisome dungeon, as bad as the black hole at Calcutta, from which they are taken only if they confess what is laid to their charge." "Hush!" said the ambassador; "your words will be reported to his majesty." "What!" replied he, "shall my tongue be tied from speaking truth by any king or emperor in the world? I repeat what I asserted, and maintain its veracity." Deep silence ensued; and every one present admired the intrepid boldness of the man of humanity.

ACCOUNT OF AN EXTRAORDINARY SLEEPY PERSON.

BY DR. W. OLIVER, F. R. S.

SAMUEL CHILTON, Tinsbury, near Bath, a labourer, about twenty-five years of age, of a robust habit of body, not fat, but fleshy, and of a dark-brown hair, happened, May 13th, 1694, without any visible cause, to fall into a profound sleep, out of which no means could rouse him till after a month had expired, when he rose, put on his clothes, and went about his business of husbandry as usual; he then slept, ate, and drank as before, but spake not a word till about a month after. All the time he slept, victuals stood by him. His mother, fearing he would be starved, placed bread and cheese and beer before him, which was spent every day, and supposed to have been taken by him, though no one ever saw him eat and drink during that time.

From this time he remained free from any drowsiness or sleepiness, till about April 9th, 1696, when he again fell into this sleeping fit. An apothecary bled, blistered, cupped, and scarified him, but to no purpose; and after the first fortnight he was never observed to open his eyes. Victuals were placed by him as before, of which he partook occasionally; and sometimes he has been found asleep with his mouth full of meat. In this manner he lay about ten weeks, and then he could not eat, for his jaws seemed set, and his teeth clenched so close that his mouth could not be opened. At last, observing a hole in his teeth, by holding a pipe in his mouth, some tent wine was occasionally conveyed into his throat through a quill; which was all the sustenance he took for six weeks and four days.

August 7th, (being seventeen weeks from April 9th, when he began to sleep,) he awaked, put on his clothes, and walked the room, not knowing he had slept above a night, nor could he be persuaded he had lain so long, till on going into the fields, he found every body busy in getting in the harvest, and he well remembered that when he fell asleep, they were sowing barley and oats, which he then saw ripe and fit to be cut down.

Though his flesh was somewhat wasted with so long lying in bed and fasting for about six weeks, yet he said he had not suffered any inconvenience, nor had he the least remembrance of any thing that had passed. He remained in good health till August, 1697, when, in the morning, he complained of a shivering and coldness, and, the same day, fell into his sleeping fit again.

On the 23rd I found him asleep; I took him by the hand, felt his pulse, which was at that time very regular; I also found his heart beat regular, and his breathing easy and free. He was in a breathing sweat, and had an agreeable warmth all over his body. I then put my mouth to his ear, and called to him loudly several times, pulled him by the shoulders, pinched his nose, stopped his nose and mouth together as long as I durst; but all to no purpose, for during this time he gave me no sign of being sensible. I lifted up his eye-lids, found his eye-balls drawn up under his eye-brows, and fixed. I then held a phial of spirit of salammoneiac under his nostrils; but he did not feel it. I then threw it up the nostril, which made his nose run and gleet, and his eye-lids shiver. I next crammed his nostril with powder of white hellebore-root, but without effect. After these experiments I left him, well satisfied that he was asleep. About ten days after this, an apothecary from Bath called on him, and finding his pulse high, bled him about fourteen ounces in the arm; but he assured me that he did not move when he lanced him, nor while his arm was bleeding.

About the end of September I again found him lying in his bed, in the same posture, but removed

to another house, his head struck a nail, but still he did not move, as when I before stopping his nose, a gentleman then gave no token of life.

In this manner his mother heard him up to him, him how he did God." The poor his brother of found him in a end of January sound as before he seemed to be not answer the he awoke, not ed.—*Philosoph*

'Is there dar an aged mine against the side meditation—'

The old man somewhat vacillates sentences he utters on the earth the valley—on most hidden where has no sense?—

'True,' I replied; various; the and he knows him—the hunter the soldier in not but the sp may be his to man—we find petuate life—'

'Have you I somewhat str From a bo—I shall yield—'

'You have you have just—'

'Yes,' he replied. There was a me and called lings! Now fore me so p with a father saw the young his mother's crushed at m gether—so m my face. M those fearful laugh was in came;—ther transition to and my pool load. It w changeth al two sons. They too v died—not as their breath They broug jewels—tha