

er's room by his bed-side, and licked his repeatedly.

Following morning, the master of the began to feel some alarm, and as I had stopped in to pay a casual visit, he asked go with him to examine the beast. I advised him to have him shot instantly, to which he agreed. As we were advancing towards the where he lay apparently at ease, he trotted snapping at every thing which came in his way. As he passed close by me, I hailed him in a friendly tone, but he did not notice me. He then ran through the streets of Dublin, bit a number of dogs and children, and on the point of seizing a man, who fortunately had a hammer in his hand, with which he struck him on the head, and killed him. — The tongue of the dog was immediately cut off at the spot by a physician, who, on examination, pronounced the animal to be in an excited state of hydrophobia.

None of the officers and soldiers who had been bitten knew the decision of the physician, nor did they know of any ill effect having resulted to those who had been bitten. However, three dogs which had been bitten died in six weeks, exhibiting strong symptoms of hydrophobia; the first child who had been attacked in the streets, subsequently met with the same fate. All this was kept secret, therefore no cause of alarm from report could have been excited hydrophobic feelings in the unfortunate man who has fallen a sacrifice; on the contrary, he was in high spirits, and applied for leave of absence to go and see his friends in Worcester-shire, as he had some intentions of being married. He obtained leave; and not thinking it might divert his attention, he left us with the same flow of spirits. During his absence all was forgotten; and the remaining who had suffered, (though not so severely,) recovered their cheerful spirits. The period of leave granted to my friend having expired, he set out from his father's house, in perfect health, to rejoin his regiment. When he reached Birmingham, (he told me a few hours before he died,) he had a curious taste in his mouth, which prevented him from relishing his breakfast as usual. However, it gave him no alarm, nor did he again think of it 'till he got to Shrewsbury, when he found himself suddenly seized with a most unaccountable aversion for food and drink when put before him, although he felt both hungry and thirsty previous to the meals being served. He could not account for this in any way, but observed he was by

no means alarmed, until he happened to call for a bottle of porter. When it was brought, he put it to his mouth, but the moment he had tasted this liquid, he dashed the glass from his lips, and spit the porter over the table, when the passengers all rose up and exclaimed he was mad.

This extraordinary feeling, of not being able to eat and drink, though he wished to do so, caused him some uneasiness, though he was willing to attribute the circumstance to the effect of a sore throat, and comforted himself under this idea. He proceeded by the coach to Holyhead, ruminating what could be the cause of this sensation, when the coach passed a small pond of water, the surface of which being ruffled by the wind, he immediately shuddered at the sight, and with a kind of horror he could not describe, hid his face with his hands: and for the first time, the dreadful idea of hydrophobia struck him.

When he arrived at Holyhead, he wished to wash before dinner, and called for water; when it was brought to him, and while in the act of putting it to his face, he screamed violently, threw the water about the room, and was convulsed for some time: the servant left the room alarmed. He then tried to clean his teeth, but could not get the brush into his mouth, on account of the water remaining upon it. The packet by this time was ready to sail, and he embarked. Poor fellow! while he was relating his sad tale to me, we were sitting together by the fire-side, he having just landed from Holyhead, which place he had sailed from the night before; consequently this was the third day only since his attack at Shrewsbury.

Before he began to tell me, on his arrival, of the symptoms he had experienced on his journey, he greeted me on our first meeting, with "How are you, my dear fellow? Here I am at last returned, but I fear with hydrophobia!" I affected to laugh at it, but was much shocked, and replied, it could only be imaginary; he said, it could not be so, for he thought he should have died coming on shore in the boat; he was so much affected at the sight of the water, that they were obliged to cover him, in order that he might not see it. He also observed, that if he had remained on board one day longer, he felt convinced that he should have died mad. I was still inclined to think there might be a great deal of imagination in my friend, and endeavoured to persuade him to believe it: although I cannot describe the poignancy of my feelings at hearing him relate what he suffered at intervals since he had left