

AN EVENTFUL LIFE.—A memoir was read at a recent session of the Academy of Sciences at Paris, detailing some curious facts in the life of a man who was twice buried alive.—M. Morel was a Lieutenant in the army of Egypt, and at the memorable battle of St. Jean d'Acre, he had both his thighs broken by a grape shot. When he had nearly recovered from the effects of this wound, he was attacked with the plague, and conveyed to the hospital, where he grew worse rapidly—lost all sensation, was pronounced dead, and with a number of corpses of those who had died of the same disease, he was thrown into a ditch. Soon after, one of the soldiers on guard in that vicinity, was much astonished at seeing one of the dead men standing bolt upright! He hastened to his assistance, and Morel was again conveyed to the hospital. In a few days after, he was again attacked with a fit of lethargy, and believed to be dead. This time he was wrapped in a linen cloth, and buried in the sand. In the night a high wind arose, which displaced the sand which covered his body—and caused the unfortunate man to awake. He tore off his winding sheet, and crept towards the hospital—where he remained a long time before he recovered his general health—but he did not recover the faculties of speech or hearing until several years after he entered the Hospital of Invalids at Avignon. He is now sixty-seven years old—and has the aspect of a decrepit old woman, being hardly able to walk.

ZETLAND HUMANITY.—There is yet a living man, *if he can be called so*, to whom the following story belongs:—He was engaged in catching sea-fowl upon one of the cliffs, with his brother. All three were suspended by a cord, according to custom and overhanging the ocean at a height of some hundred feet. This man, being uppermost upon the cord, observed that it was giving way, as unable to support their united weight. He called out to his brother who was next to him, "Cut away the nail below, Willie!" meaning he should cut the rope beneath and let his father drop. Willie refused, and bid him cut himself if he pleased. He did so; and his brother and father were precipitated into the sea. He never thought of concealing or denying the adventure in all its parts.

A SUFFICIENT REASON.—The editor of the Chicago American, having nominated his brother of the Democrat for High Constable, a correspondent of the former demurs to the nomination, thus—"I protest against your nomination of the editor of the Democrat for High Constable. His legs are too long. Whenever I vote for a Sheriff or Constable, I make my calculation, *whether in a fair race I could out-run him!*" The objector is a powerful advocate for *leg bail*, certainly.

THE WOMAN WHO WENT ABROAD.—A lady who was in the habit of spending most of her time in the society of her neighbors, happened one day to be taken suddenly ill, and sent her husband in great haste for a physician. The husband ran a few rods, but soon returned exclaiming, "My dear where shall I find you when I get back?"

A man in Lowell, in attempting to hang himself, forgot to put the rope around his neck, and jumped off the barrel into a mud hole. He did not discover his mistake until he attempted to kick.

A physician in Boston on Tuesday last, gave one of his patients a piece of brown paper, and threw the medicine into the fire. He did not discover his mistake until the sick man began to recover from his illness.

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