that he might be mistaken, and that he might have omitted the buckshot altogether. In so thinking however, he is now satisfled that he was in error; as, in seeking since for hidden treasure, he has received indisputable proof that, at least one buck shot. was in the charge. Exclaiming that he was shot, he opened his waistcoat, the lining of which was on fire, and sat down for a few moments; then started to walk, and immediately began to vomit blood. He thinks that with this blood was mixed a quantity of food. The younger lads were sent for aid, and with the assistance of the older ones he walked the 350 yards, to the edge of the clearing, vomiting blood by the way in large quantity. Here he was met by a farm horse and cart, and driven over very rough ground to the main road and to his lodgings in Sherbrooke. On the way he was seen by a medical man.

I saw the patient about one óclock, a few minutes after his arrival. His appearance was that of a person suffering from severe shock. Countenance pale, anxious and pinched; surface cold. Pulse 68 and shaky. Constant desire to vomit, bringing up at each effort a spoonful or two of dark blood. Had him undressed and put into bed, with bottles of hot water to his feet, and gave him the only thing at hand-a dose of morphia in a spoonful of brandy and water. While examining the wound he brought up fully io ounces of dark blood, containg coagula, but no trace of food.

The margin of the wound ragged and slightly oval, was $1 \frac{1}{4}$ by $1 \frac{1}{2}$ inches in diameter, and exactly 13 inches above, and $1 \frac{1}{4}$ inches to the left of the centre of the umbilicus. Its long, diameter directed upwards. Not a trace of blood appeared externally. The wound presented the appearance of a packing of woollen fibre in blackened and charred tissue, riddled with shot, but so intimately blended as to form one compact mass. I carefully removed all that was removable of the debris; and one very irregularly shaped piece of lead : aud in the act of vomiting a wad of thread.

