ber, about half-past three A.M., she apparently died. She is said to have groaned heavily, waved her hand, (which was a promised sign for her mother to know that the hour of her departure was come,) turned her head a little to the light, dropped her jaw, and died. In about half an hour after her supposed departure she was washed, and attired in clean linen; the jaw was tied by a white kerchief; penny-pieces laid over the eyes; her hands, semi-clenched, placed by her side; and her feet tied together by a piece of tape. She was then carried into another room, laid on a sofa, and covered by a sheet; appeared stiff and cold; two large books were placed on her feet, and I have no doubt she was considered to be a sweet corpse.

About nine A.M. the grandfather of the supposed dead went into the death-chamber to give a last kiss to his grandchild, when he fancied he saw a convulsive monement of the eyelid, he having raised one of the coins. He communicated this fact to the parents and mourning friends but they ridiculed the old man's statement and said the movement of the eyelids was owing to the nerves working after death. Their theory, however, did not satisfy the experienced man of eighty years, and he could not reconcile himself to her death. As soon as I reached home after having been out in the country all night, I was requested to see the child, to satisfy the old man that she was really dead. About half-past ten A.M. I called; and immediately on my entrance into the chamber I perceived a tremulous condition of the eyelids, such as we frequently see in hysterical patients. The penny-pieces had been removed by the grandfather. I placed a stethoscope over the region of the heart, and found that organ performing its functions perfectly and with tolerable force. I then felt for a radial pulse, which was easily detected, beating feebly, about 75 per minute. The legs and arms were stiff and cold; and the capillary circulation. I carefully watched the chest, which heaved quietly but almost imperceptibly; and immediately unbandaged the maiden, and informed her mourning parents that she was not dead. Imagine their consternation! The passing-bell had rung, the shutters were closed, the undertaker was on his way to measure her for her coffin and other necessary preparations being made for interment. I ordered friction to the rigid limbs, moderately warm flannel to be applied, and other restoratives: and in about two hours she spoke, and requested to be taken to her mother's room having been in the winding-sheet seven hours. She told her friends that she heard all they said, and knew they were laying her out; and that she heard the passing-bell ring, but could not speak. She passed a very large quantity of limpid urine; and refused food.