

answer for the crime of murder—the reward of a thousand pounds (he says) stands good against him now if he should be taken on that ground after his discharge from prison, and he is calculating to be crazy during the last six months of his confinement, to avoid justice. He says if he is taken back to England he is sure to be hanged.”

According to the information given in this communication, when the Doctor visited the prison again Newman fell in a violent fit. Capt. Washburn ordered a pail of water to be brought, and with a pitcher he poured a small and continued stream of water upon his nostrils, which prevented respiration, and obliged him to turn his head to procure breath, which he would not have done had the fits been real. The discovery, however, was not made known to Newman, and he continued to flatter himself that he was on “the full tide of successful experiment.” A suitable opportunity soon offered to exhibit himself in the chapel, and accordingly just as the blessing was pronouncing by the officiating clergyman at the conclusion of the service, he fell into a fit. The sergeant of the guard, who was prepared for the event, instantly stepped upon his breast, and ordered others to confine his legs and arms, by stepping upon them, which placed the unhappy patient in a most unpleasant predicament—and not liking the prescription, he was soon restored to his senses, without producing any other effect than frightening the audience, and hastening them away.