

THE EXAMINER

A Weekly Journal of Politics, Literature, and News.

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FALL & WINTER GOODS!
A LARGE SUPPLY
OF
NEW GOODS,
JUST RECEIVED
AT THE
LONDON HOUSE.
Sand formerly Dempsey's, opposite Apothe-
cary's Hall, Upper Queen Street.

H. HASZARD
HAS RECEIVED, per URANUS from
LONDON, GAZELLE, and THERESA
from LIVERPOOL, a large and selected
STOCK of
BRITISH DRY GOODS,
Fancy Goods, Jewellery, Stationery,
Groceries and Hardware.

All having been carefully selected direct from
the Manufacturers, and purchased on the best
terms, they will be sold at the LOWEST PRICES
FOR CASH, a liberal discount made to whole-
sale customers, comprising a large Stock of
Spermacine and
Winter Cloths & Coatings,
in all the latest styles;

Ladies' Dress Materials,
in great variety and newest fashions:
SILKS, black and coloured, in
Jaspe and pieces, Knickerbocker
Cloth, French Merino, Alexandra Cloth,
Barathea, black and coloured,
Cloth of Gold, York Repp,
Pique, &c. &c. &c.

Shawls and Mantles,
in great variety and very cheap;
Bonnets, Hats & Caps,
a large assortment in the latest fashions;
RIBBONS, a choice selection,
Ribbon Velvet, Cotton & Silk, Black and
Coloured Silk Velvets, Terry Velvets,
Black German Velvets, &c. &c.

French and other FLOWERS,
Bees, Cap Fronts, Cambric Handkerchiefs,
Shawls, Steel & Muslin Collars, Hair
Nets, Sleeves, in variety.

Dress Buttons and Trimmings, in
great variety, Braids, Tassels and Cord,
Laces, Worked Muslin, Insertion and Edging,
Gloves, Hosiery, Veils, Silk Twist,
Thread, &c. &c. &c.

FURS—Sable, Stone Martin,
Mink, Fish, Chinchilla, Koloski, Opposum,
Moose, Ermine, Musquash, Riding Boas
& Coats, Stone Martin, Monkey, Goat
and Seal Tail Muffs, &c., Fur
Gloves and Gauntlets.

STAPLE GOODS—Brown Cot-
tons, Blankets, Flannels, White and Striped
Shirtings, Skirtings, Prints, Furniture
Cloth, Sheetings, Ticks, Sackings,
Sotels Carpeting, Hearted Laces,
Mats, Crumb Cloths, Oil Floor
Cloth, &c. &c. &c.

3500 Pieces Paper—Hangings,
English make, very cheap and good.
READY-MADE CLOTHING, in
Over-Coats, Shooting Coats, Pants, Vests,
Shirts, Collars, Drawers, Under Shirts,
Waistcoats, Coats, and Shirts, &c. &c.

HARDWARE—Iron, Steel, Glass,
Putty, Paints, Oils, Turpentine, Nails, Spikes,
Brass, Tacks, Sheet Iron, Wire, Gilt & Cart
Rings, Chain Traces, Buck Chains, Halters,
Chains, Girth & Whips, Plough Mount-
ing, Hammers, Forges, Bits, Whips,
Knives & Forks, Scissors, &c. &c.

Also,
Tea, Molasses, Coffee, Crushed &
Best Sugar, Rice, Pearl Barley, Mustard,
Pepper, Nutmegs, Spices (ground and un-
ground), Raisins, Currants, Citron, Starch,
Blue, Blacking, Baking and Washing
Soda, Leather, Tobacco, Pipes;
Baskets, Brooming, Soap, Candles, Indigo,
Manilla Rope, Pitch, Pine & Paraffine Oil,
Cross and Hand Saws, Chisels, Gouges,
Jack, Hand and Bow Planes,
Brass Taps, &c. &c. &c.

BEER & SONS,
KING SQUARE,
HAVE, by the arrival of the ships
GAZELLE from LIVERPOOL,
LAYTON from LONDON, and CABOT from
GLASGOW, nearly completed their
FALL IMPORTATIONS.

The Goods per above vessel, in addition to those
previously received, comprise in part—
Superfine Cloth, Scarlet, White and
Beaver and Whittney
Cloth,
Black and Fancy Doe-
skin,
Tweed and Sealings,
Plain, Checked and
Striped Wines,
French Merinos,
Laces and Fancy
Dress Goods,
Shirtings,

Fall and Winter Mantles and
Mantle Cloths,
Fitch, Opposum and other FURS,
RIBBONS,
in the New Shades and Styles;
Fall and Winter Shawls,
together with a large variety of useful
DRY GOODS.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's
Boots & Shoes,
a large assortment;
Mens' and Boys' heavy
BOOTS and BROGANS,
Ladies', Gents', Youths' and Children's
RUBBER BOOTS & SHOES,
of the very best manufacture. Ladies' RUBBER
and FELT BOOTS, &c. &c.

Liverpool House!
FALL & WINTER, 1863-64.

WILLIAM FULL
HAVING completed per "THERESA"
and "PROGRESS," his Stock of
BRITISH & FOREIGN
MERCHANDISE.
Now offers the same to the public at the LOWEST
PRICES FOR CASH.

The GOODS having been purchased on the
best Terms, are confidently offered to compare
with any in the market. His Stock includes, in
Staple Dry Goods,
Cotton Warp, Grey Cottons, Striped and White
Shirtings, Tickings, Denims, Flannels, Fleece Cut-
tings, Printed Cottons, Ginghams, Red, White and
Fancy FLANNELS, Towellings, Table Linens,
White and Colored Damasks, Blankets, Rugs, &c.

Dress Materials,
Including Wines, Plain and Plaid; Colours,
Knickerbocker, Foulard, Lustrous, Camlets, Alex-
andra Cloth, Black and Coloured Lustrous, &c.,
with DOTTED TRIMMINGS and LININGS in
great variety.

Ladies' Mantles,
Black and Coloured Cloth, Tweed, &c.; Mantle
Cloths & Cloakings, in Black and Coloured Cloths;
Alexandra Cloth, Seal Cloths, in all quantities.

Ladies' Shawls,
Including Cloth, Tweed, Cashmere, Paisley, &c.
Furs,
A select assortment of, in Mountain Martin, at all
prices; Sea side furs, Ermine and white. Ladies'
Fashionable Felt Hats, Flat-tops and Fancy Bonnets, &c.
Velvet Garbure, Buckles, Hoops, Winter
Vests, Gloves, Collars, Scarfs, Bonnet Ribbons, all
colors and widths.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,
In ready-made CLOTHING, in great variety.
Fancy Flannel SHIRTS, Gloves, Ties, Scarfs,
Collars, &c. HATS & CAPS, in Fur, Triumphant,
Cloth, Felt, &c.

Boots and Shoes,
In Ladies', Gents', and Children's, of all kinds.
FAMILY GROCERIES.
A large and varied assortment of, comprising prime
Ginger, TEA, Brown and White Sugars, Coffee,
Raisins, Currants, &c. &c. &c.

The above Goods are offered at Wholesale
and Retail, at THOMAS'S OLD STAND,
GREAT GEORGE STREET.
WILLIAM FULL.
Charlottetown, Nov. 16, 1863.

"RENFREW HOUSE,"
THOMAS'S OLD STAND,
GREAT GEORGE STREET.

DELANEY & WILSON,
HAVING completed their FALL
IMPORTATIONS, per PROGRESS from
LIVERPOOL, LAYTON from LONDON, and
vessels from BOSTON and HALIFAX, beg to
call the attention of the public to their
Extensive Stock of
DRY GOODS,
Groceries, Hardware, Furs,
Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps,
&c. &c. &c.

Ladies' Dress Materials in all the
new styles, Coloured and Black Colours,
Wines, Alpaca, &c. &c. &c.
Delaines, &c. &c. &c.
Shawls, Mantles, Bonnets, Hats, Plumes, Flowers,
Ribbons, Bonnet Borders, Gloves, Hosiery,
Woolen Hoops, Stockings, Skating Caps,
Pouka and Garibaldi Jackets, &c.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods,
In Cloth, Tweed, Clothing, Fur Caps in great
variety of styles and quality, Mufflers,
Lamb's Wool Under Clothing,
White Shirts, Collars, Ties,
Scarfs, Silk Handkerchiefs,
Fancy Tweed & Flannel
Shirts, Braces, Rubber
Coats, &c. &c.

STAPLES,
Grey and White Cotton, Striped Shirting, Prints,
Ginghams, Bed Tick, Canvas, Omburg,
Towelling, Table Cloth, White, Red,
& Fancy Flannel, &c. &c. &c.
Men's, Women's & Children's
Boots, Shoes & Rubbers,
in endless variety.

Skeleton Skirts & Cane Hoops,
Very Cheap.
GROCERIES,
Tea (warranted superior quality), Sugar (very
bright), Molasses, Crushed Sugar,
Soap, Candles, Starch, Pepper, Must-
ard, Baking & Washing Soda;
Raisins, Currants, Spices,
&c. &c. &c.

HARDWARE.
Cut and Wrought Nails, all sizes, Plough Mount-
ing, Chain Traces, Hoops, Weaver's Reeds,
Paint, Oil, Putty, Glass, Gunpowder,
Shot, &c. &c. &c.
Homespun tannin in exchange for Goods.
The highest price paid in Cash for Fur.
Customers will please take particular
notice of the Sign

"Renfrew House,"
Great George Street,
Charlottetown, Dec. 7, 1863. v. w. rd. p.

Dr. W. G. Sutherland,
IN returning thanks for the very liberal
patronage bestowed since commencing business,
trusts that the same may still be continued towards
him. He wishes further to state his present large
stock of DRUGS and CHEMICALS, choice
Ferry, Toilet Articles, &c. &c. The best de-
scription of every thing connected with the trade,
selected in LONDON from the best establishments,
or those competent of doing justice to the business.
The Dispensary Department will be under his own
immediate superintendence.
He Sutherland begs also to observe that he trusts
the fact of having practiced in Scotland several
years, and nearly twenty years of extensive colonial
practice in every branch of his profession, combined
with unremitting assiduity and personal attendance,
will not fail to attract confidence and ensure satis-
faction. [S] Advice to the poor gratis.
Queen-street, Ch. W. P. E. Island, [S]
December 7, 1863.

LITERATURE.
A RETURN FROM THE
THRESH-HOLD.

Doctor Dampier's compliments, and he
will be obliged if you will send him word
whether you will give him what he has
written to ask you for.

In the dull light which was reflected from
the staircase on the landing at the entrance
to my chambers it was not possible for me
to see the speaker's face; but there was
something in the sound of his voice which
struck me with a kind of terror; it was as
though I was listening to a voice from the
other world. So forcible was the shock
that I drew back with a kind of fear from
the speaker, and even hesitated for a moment
to take the letter from his hand, although
the person he named was one well known to
me. Thinking that this feeling could only
arise from the excited state of my mind, I
took the letter from his hand, and unlocking
the door, took him to come in. There was
a fire burning in the grate, which lighted the
room a little, and as a heavy rain was
falling, and had been falling for some time,
I said, 'How long have you been waiting?
Are you wet?'

'Nearly an hour,' was the reply; 'but I
don't mind the wet.'
It was the slow, even voice, which
seemed to come to me from the darkness of
the grave, and I felt the same creeping sen-
sation of horror which had attacked me
when he spoke to me outside my door.
Snatching up a piece of paper from my
table, I took the lamp from the mantel piece
and hastily lighted it, keeping my back to-
wards the speaker that he might not per-
ceive my agitation. With a sudden de-
termination I turned and held the lamp at
arm's length, so that it threw its light full
on the messenger's face. Apart from the
expression of the countenance, which was
stern, and as firmly set as though it were
carved in stone, and of itself calculated to
make a profound impression on all who
looked at it, there was that in the eyes
which no human being could fathom.
They might belong to a man who had at
one time committed a murder, and who was
continually on the watch to see if any person
who spoke to him suspected the crime of
which he had been guilty. Such I have
seen; but these to me shone from the deep
hollows of the bloodless countenance with
a far more appalling intelligence. There was
in them an expression of recognition of my-
self; and in my own mind I recognized him,
but always as one who had passed into
another stage of existence. By a strong
effort I said:

'You say you bring this from Doctor
Dampier. Do you know me? Where
have I seen you before?'

Without answering my question, he
pointed to the note I held in my hand. I
felt that I could not read the note with any
understanding of its contents; so, motioning
towards the door, I told him to tell Dr.
Dampier I felt too unwell to answer his note
that evening, but that I would send an
answer the following day. I held the door
open, and listened to him as he descended
the staircase with a step which sounded slow,
even, and solemn as his voice. I waited
two or three minutes till I thought he had
reached a distance which would prevent me
from overtaking him; then, thrusting the
letter into my pocket, I turned out the lamp,
shut the door, and left for a friend's house,
resolved not to enter my chambers again
that night.

As soon as I found myself seated beside
my friend at his bedside, I recovered my
spirits, and taking out the letter, read as
follows:

"MY DEAR MR. HENKMAN,
"Will you be the kindness to furnish me,
at your leisure, with a full report of the case of
Samuel Calcraft, in which you were engaged. I
prefer making this request to you rather than to
the attorney who prepared the defence, because, as
you presented him in your official capacity, no person
will be able or likely to throw doubt on your state-
ment."
"I do not require your statement for present use,
but eventually I shall do so in the interests of hu-
manity. I shall, however, have no objection to
remitting the reason to you on receiving your promise
that you will not object to what I tell you, till the
occurrence of an event which may be a still distant—
"Very truly yours,
"J. DAMPIER."

I had scarcely run my eye over this note
before I understood the cause of my emotion
on hearing and seeing his messenger; and
to make this understood, I will relate the
case of the Samuel Calcraft referred to in his
letter.

In April of the year 1833, the town and
neighbourhood of Hlyost, U. S., was the
scene of one of the worst crimes which it is
in the power of a human being to perpetrate.
The person murdered was named Exton, a
man well stricken in years, of a most esti-
mable character, the principal leader, and
most frequently the pastor, of the religious
congregation to which he belonged. Res-
pected by all, whether members of the same
sect or not, on account of his thorough con-
scientiousness, his sere was the source from
which the greater part of the population of
the town and country for miles round deriv-
ed their supply of articles of all kinds. On
the 27th of May, 1832, he was guilty of a
weakness which somewhat lowered the res-
pect in which he had been hitherto held by
the female members of his congregation; he
married the daughter of a settler who
used generally come with her father to his
store, when he had occasion to renew his
supplies of tea, sugar, and so forth. No-
thing was known in the town to the detri-
ment of or in favour of the girl; it was her
extreme youth which was the ground of ob-
jection to her. Shortly after their marriage
it began to be rumoured about that Exton
was not happy in his married life; and this,
in consequence of the violence of his wife's
character, soon became so notorious that
the strongest of his admirers among the
women did not hesitate to express their
sympathy in his affliction by low groans
and other ejaculations whenever, in the course
of his praying or preaching he made any
allusion which could be twisted into a re-
ference to the thorn in his flesh. Manifesta-
tions of this kind were perfectly understood
by his wife, who thenceforth entirely ab-
sented herself from any place of worship, and
expressed her hatred of her husband on
several occasions. The reason of this en-
mity was a mystery to everybody, Exton
being a man of uncomplaining disposition,
who never spoke of his domestic troubles, or
encouraged even his oldest friends to allude
to them in his presence.

On the 5th of April, 1833, he presided
at the meeting of his co-religionists, and at
its conclusion received a pressing invitation
to drive to a farm belonging to a man named
Joynton, about three miles from the town,
and remain there till the morning; there
being a party there to celebrate the birth of
the farmer's first son. Refusing the invi-
tation, Exton shook hands with those about
him, and walked away in the direction of
his house. This was the last time he was
seen alive by them. Early the following
morning a rumour flew through the town
with the speed of electricity that Isaiah
Exton had been found murdered on the floor
of his bedroom. The houses were soon
emptied of their inhabitants, all of whom
proceeded towards Exton's store to satisfy
themselves of the truth of the rumour, and
to gratify that mysterious inclination of hu-
manity to look upon a place which has been
the scene on which a human soul has been
violently expelled from its earthly sanctuary.
The rumour proved true enough; the un-
fortunate Exton had no doubt been killed,
and that, too, only after a struggle of more
than ordinary persistence, as was shown by
the state of the body and the condition of
the room.

There was no proof that the unfortunate
man had been robbed, though his wife as-
serted that a bag containing a large sum in
gold had been taken from a drawer in his
bedroom. The regard in which he was
held by his fellow-citizens made them positive
that he had no enemy among them, and the
person generally suspected of having a share
in his destruction was his wife; from sus-
picion they very soon passed to an assump-
tion of her guilt; but as they could not be-
lieve her capable of committing the deed
with her own hand, they supposed she had
an accomplice; and who this could be was
a mystery they were never tired of discuss-
ing. In due course an inquest was held on
the body, at which Jane Burton, one of the
servants, stated that she had for some time
past noticed a great intimacy between her
mistress and a porter named Samuel Cal-
craft employed in the store; that on several
occasions she had seen him coming from the
room in which his mistress was, and where
he had no business to be; and that on these
occasions he had always been much confused
on seeing her, and had induced her to pro-
mise that she would say nothing about it,
promising that he would tell her some day
why he went there, which he never had done.
Suspicion having been thus directed towards
the porter, the desire for a victim was so
great that the discovery of a knife belong-
ing to him with rust, assumed to be caused
by blood, was considered sufficient evidence
on which to commit him to take his trial
for the murder of his master. In the inter-
val between his committal and his trial other
suspicious circumstances were discovered,
affecting him, namely, a purse which was
found in his chest, and identified as his
master's, in which was a considerable sum
for a man in his position; also a watch
which had been seen in Exton's possession
on the eve of his death by several persons,
and a miniature portrait of his mother en-
closed in a silver case curiously chased,
which the deceased was known to value very
highly. People being thus satisfied that he
was the actual murderer, were unremitting
in their endeavours to get him to criminate
his mistress. Every inducement it was in
their power to offer him they offered. Pro-
mises to exert the influence of the whole
town in saving his life on the ground that
by reason of his youth he had fallen a victim
to her wiles were made, but all were of no
avail in bringing about the result they
desired; the most he could be induced to
say was that she had once or twice spoken
of her husband in a way which he had told
her she had not uttered a word to him on
the subject, though he knew from the women-
servants they lived apart. His assertions
were disbelieved by all; but as there was
not a tittle of evidence against Mrs. Exton,
she was allowed to remain at large, though
she might almost as well have been in prison
in solitary confinement, seeing that nobody
would associate with her, or even speak to
her. As for the store, that had to be shut
up, not a customer having entered it to make
a purchase since the murder of its proprietor.

On the day of the trial of Samuel Cal-
craft the town was thoroughly emptied of
its inhabitants. The prisoner, when placed
in the dock, became terribly agitated, and
looked as though he would fall to the ground,
and whispers reached me which showed that
this was taken as further evidence of guilt,
though it did not appear to me at all sur-
prising, considering his youth and the con-
scientiousness that most, if not all, of those
present knew him, and believed him guilty
of the murder.

It was my duty to put the case before
the jury in the strongest light which the
evidence appeared to me capable of sustaining.
I had no personal feeling against the pris-
oner, of course, and it was rather from
habit than design that I wrote the evidence
against him into my address in such a
manner, that even a jury altogether un-
prejudiced might have been induced to con-
vict him. I looked at him as I finished my
speech, and I shall never forget the expres-
sion of utter despair and horror with which
he was regarding me, and which awoke in
me a keener sense of the responsibility at-
taching to my office than I had ever felt be-
fore. His counsel had little to say in his
defence. The only explanation he had to
offer was that Calcraft had certainly had
interviews, apparently mysterious, with his
mistress, but this was only for the purpose
of conveying spirits to her, which she drank
in large quantities without wishing anybody
to know that she did so, and that this was
the reason why he had made Jane Burton
promise not to speak about having seen him.
The knife he admitted was his, but asserted
that it had grown rusty merely from the
want of use. The miniature he averred had
been given to the prisoner by his master in
order that he might clean the case, on the
day preceding the murder, and he had put
it in his room for safety's sake. The purse
he said had been given to him by his master,
and the money contained in it was his own
savings. As for the watch, he denied most
solemnly that he had put it where it had
been found, or that he knew anything about
it; and asserted that somebody must have
put it in his chest after he was locked up.

I will not venture to say that the judge
had formed a preconceived opinion of the

prisoner's guilt, or that he was influenced
by the general desire to avenge the death of
a man so deservedly esteemed as Exton, but
he certainly summed up the case in a
manner which I could not think impartial;
I was not therefore surprised, knowing
what I did of the public feeling respecting
the case, when the jury returned a verdict
of Guilty.

Sentence of death having been pronounced,
the prisoner was carried out of court
separately.

It was in conducting this case that I first
became acquainted with Dr. Dampier. We
spent the evening together after the trial at
his house, and I was very deeply interest-
ed in his discourse, especially in some of his
theories touching life and death. The
criminal trials and civil causes were so un-
usually numerous, that I had not left the
town when the day arrived for the execution
of the convicted murderer of Mr. Exton.
On the morning of his execution he sent for
me, and though I would have made any
reasonable sacrifice to have avoided comply-
ing with his request, I could not under the
circumstances refuse to go with him. I found
that all he wanted of me was to beseech me
to save his life. I told him I had no power
whatever in the matter, that it was not to
be should appeal. He declared, in lan-
guage which made those who heard it
shudder, that he was innocent; and when
they began urging him towards the scaffold,
he turned towards me, and with a counten-
ance stern in its expression and deadly pale,
said: 'You are my murderer, and if a
murdered man can haunt you, I will.' And
so he passed away to his death, and I into
the official apartments to hear a case and
give a gratuitous opinion concerning it.
When I left about three quarters of an hour
afterwards I looked up and saw the body still
hanging.

The man who brought me the note from
Dr. Dampier was Samuel Calcraft.
Having written for Dr. Dampier the
statement for which he asked, I sent it to
his house, and in return requested he would
call upon me and give me the explanation
he had promised. It was not long before
he did so, and having received from me a
promise that I would not divulge what he
told me, I received from him the following
statement:

"You will, perhaps, remember that in the
course of the conversation we had, on the
evening you dined at my house, I mentioned
some opinions concerning the length of time
during which vitality might still remain in
the human body after it had ceased to give
any outward sign of its existence, and the
result of some experiments I made with
animals which had to all appearance been
suffocated. As the opportunity of making
such experiments with human bodies seldom
occurs, I determined to spare no pains to
get possession of the body of Samuel Cal-
craft, and by means of it is not necessary to
describe, his body came to me, and his
coffin with its substitute went the ordinary
course, so that within two hours after his
being strangled, his inanimate body was
drawn from a sack which had been placed
among a wagonload of faggots, driven by
myself from the vicinity of the prison, while
the owner of the vehicle was gone to get me
change for a note with which to pay for the
wood."

"I had a fire ready lighted beneath a
large said bath I had contrived in my labo-
ratory, and having locked the door, I laid
to all appearance dead body in it, and
carefully covered it with sand, the thermo-
meter on being plunged into it marked 80°.
There was not the slightest sign of life,
the body was cold, and the members already
rigid. As soon as I had thus prepared the
body, I inserted two small tubes in the nos-
trils connected with a large bladder of
ammoniacal gas, of which I had several in
readiness, and pressing gently upon the
bladder, I gradually forced the gas into
the lungs from the lungs from which I gently
expelled it. I had previously buried the
wires from a galvanic battery of moderate
power in the sand, the points lying beneath
the base of the skull and the lower part of
the spine. For upwards of an hour I con-
tinued to force the gas into the lungs and
expel it by pressure without discovering any
returning signs of life on which I could rely;
the very slight warmth I could detect in the
forehead by laying my cheek against it being
as likely to arise from the transmission of
heat from the sand as from the returning
vital force; nevertheless, I determined to
persevere till there was no room left for
hope. By and by I imagined I could de-
tect a slight elasticity on the skin, that
said no longer slipped away from it as from
a piece of marble. Hardly daring to hope
that this indicated that life was not yet ex-
tinct, and yet almost trembling with excite-
ment, I controlled myself, and continued my
efforts with the same steadiness. After
many minutes of that intense anxiety which
few beside the experimental chemist ever
experiences, I had no longer any doubt—
a very faint, but distinctly perceptible move-
ment of the heart was evident. By slow
degrees it increased in force, and I
thought it prudent to abandon the use of
the ammoniacal gas for a time and substitute
for it atmospheric air. The immediate re-
sult was a diminution in the strength of the
pulsations, but by assisting the action of the
lungs mechanically, this was restored again,
and henceforward I only resorted to the gas
occasionally, and then only for a few instants
at a time. I no longer regarded the time;
I continued my efforts; my whole mind
so absorbed in what I was doing that I felt
no bodily sensation, neither fatigue, hunger,
nor thirst; it must, however, have been several
hours before there was the least sign that
the patient had recovered consciousness.
The first symptom was a twitching of the
corners of the mouth. The next indica-
tion I perceived was an attempt to raise the
eyelids, and after many ineffectual efforts he
succeeded. The instant he raised the lids I
looked eagerly into his eyes to see their ex-
pression, and note his sensations on return-
ing to life from death, as far as it was
possible to read them therein. You have
seen him, and have probably remarked the
extraordinary depth and mystery of his look.
Well, that same unfathomable look met
mine then. It never changes, never varies.
As soon as he was able to move his
tongue, I raised his head slightly and
dropped a little brandy and water on it,

After a prolonged administration of this
stimulant, other symptoms of a return of
life were exhibited, the relation of which
can only be interesting to medical men; let
it suffice to say, that I had no longer any
doubt of the ultimate recovery of my patient.
My first questions, when he had slept
and eaten, had reference to his bodily sen-
sations at the instant of and after his sus-
pension. He describes them as merely a
sharp pricking over his body from head to
foot, which was the last thing of which he
was conscious; his return to life was like a
long nightmare. But beyond this, I am
convinced he was conscious of something
which has no earthly connection. I am not
influenced in this opinion by anything he
has said, for whenever I have questioned
him, he is as silent as a statue; it is from
that unearthly, never-changing look of his,
accompanied by an absence of animation,
and apparently utter insensibility to every-
thing we regard as painful or annoying.

"His execution took place eleven months
ago, which you do not doubt remember. For
several weeks afterward he remained locked
up in my laboratory, till I thought it safe
to send him here, to New Orleans, to my
brother, who is as thoroughly satisfied of his
innocence of the murder as I am; for I am
convinced that he would not have denied
his guilt to me on his restoration to life, if
he had committed the deed."

I did not see the doctor again after this,
but I presume he returned to the place
whence he had come. You know how men
whose time is fully occupied go on year
after year without seeing an acquaintance
living in the same city, unless they meet by
accident. This was my case and that of
Mr. Dampier, the doctor's brother. About
five or six years ago he called on me, to ask
me to take proceedings to enforce payment
of an insurance on his brother's life; not
the doctor's, but another brother who was a
travelling preacher, or something of the
kind. The mention of his brother's name
caused me to ask if Samuel Calcraft was
with him still, when he told me that his
innocence had been established years before;
'but,' he added, 'it was such an extraordi-
nary business altogether, that I will, if you
wish it, write to my brother, and ask him
to send you a full account of the affair.'
Here is the letter I received; you can read
it. It relates one of those remarkable cases
which have given rise to the saying that
murder will out; one of the greatest
fallacies ever uttered, as I can testify from
my own experience.

"MY DEAR MR. HENKMAN,
"At my brother's desire I send you an
account of my discovery of the actual mur-
derer of poor Exton. Indeed, I should have
done so at the time, if I had not supposed
that you would see an account of it in the
newspapers."
"Shortly after I saw you last, I had occa-
sion to visit a friend named Penton, who
it turned out, occupied a considerable extent
of land lying that belonging to the old
Sangster, Mary Exton's father, though I was
not aware of it till afterward. One day,
while strolling about, I got on this man's
estate at no great distance from his house.
You are aware of my habit of studying every
manifestation of life. Well, on this day, I
was looking for objects near a ditch, when I
noticed to see some pieces of charcoal about
lying about among the grass. Without the
most distant idea of the discovery that was
destined to lead to, I picked up one piece,
then another, and another; in short, I was
amazed satisfied that the bones were frag-
ments of a human being. I now got
interested in the matter, and jumped into
the ditch, which happened to be dry just then,
and sitting up the dirty dirt at the bottom,
with my head, I found other things which
had passed through the fire, viz: teeth,
buttons, and most important of all, a belt
clasp of a very peculiar design, which I
more for the maker's mythology at knowledge
than for the delicacy or purity of his taste.
Putting the latter in my pocket, with as
many of the teeth, and buttons, and charcoal
as I thought necessary to establish the
fact of their having formed part of a human
being, I returned to my friend Penton. On
showing him the buckle, and asking him if
he had ever seen it before, he immediately
said: 'To be sure I have. It belonged to
Joel Singleton.' 'And who was Joel Sing-
leton?' I asked. 'Joel Singleton,' he replied,
'was a fellow no very good repute. He
was a horse-dealer on his own account some-
times, besides working for the worthy Mr. Sang-
ster as a woodman, an occupation which some
said he engaged in for the sake of being with
Mary Sangster, the young woman poor
Exton married.'—Then, I suppose, when
she married Exton he went away?—Not
at all, he was with Exton, for at least a year
afterward, and there were rumours about
that if Mary could have had her way, she
would have preferred him to Exton for her
husband, in spite of his loose habits.'—Do
you know where he went to when he did
leave?—No, he went away very suddenly,
and Sangster said he had gone to Cali-
fornia or Texas, I don't exactly remember
which. 'Well,' said I, 'I should like to see
him, if he were to return. Look here! I have
bones are human bones, they have been in
the fire, and so has this buckle, and as I
found them all together, it is only reasonable
to imagine that the bones belonged to the
owner of the buckle, rather than to anybody
else.'—'Why you surely don't suppose that
the fellow was burnt.'—Seeing that some-
body had been burnt, it seems to me only
rational to suppose that he was the person.
At all events, the matter