

as it were, decomposing his blood was oozing from every pore - the mouth, nose, ears, and eyes exhibited this awful spectacle. On a near approach I observed the whole of his countenance covered with purple spots, and that blood seemed mixed with his very perspiration.

I retired with my medical friends; and immediately, some medicines and other strengthening aids, were sent for the poor sufferer.

It then struck me, that it was not right to leave this young stranger to die, solitary and unattended by ministerial consolation. I therefore judged it to be my path of duty to return to him. - Accordingly I took some port wine, directed a fumigation of nitrous acid &c. to be prepared, dipped my handkerchief in vinegar and returned to the bedside of poor dying Nowhee.

I had been told, that he probably would not survive the ensuing night. no time therefore was to be lost, especially as delirium was apprehended. I said "Nowhee you seem very ill. - Life is always uncertain, if it be the will of God, I pray that you may recover; but if not, I trust you have got good
by