

Joseph Sandas Sandas
THE INVOLUNTARY INCONSTANT. 31

my horse, and being lost in thought, did not remark what caused him to take fright, but he gave a violent start, which threw me from my seat, though not fairly on the ground; my belt fixed on the pommel of the saddle, which my weight made to turn quite round. The creature galloped some way, whilst I remained with my head sweeping the road; I screamed as long as I had sense left to know my danger, but judge what I must feel on the first recovery of my reason; I found myself on a bank, a man on his knees supporting my arm, which was bleeding; another was behind me, on whose breast I leaned, and Edward, the only person I knew, was standing by me

C 4

pale,

~~Joseph Sandas~~ Jos

J Joseph Sandas