

SUICIDE IN LEICESTER.—On Friday last, an inquest was held in the parish of St. Margaret, before J. Gregory, Esq., coroner, on the body of William Myring. Deceased was a stocking-maker, living in George-street, and was fifty-four years old. For several weeks past he had been suffering from inflammation, and his wife had had occasion to sit up with him continuously, as he was in a raving state. On Friday morning last, Mrs. Myring took the sheets off deceased's bed to wash, leaving him in bed, and whilst she was washing them deceased knocked for some one, and she sent her son William to see what his father wanted. The boy went to his father, who told him to get a pair of pliers, which were wrapped in a piece of rag, out of a bag in a corner of the room. He pulled the parcel out of the bag, and was about to untie it, when he said, "Give it to me, and take them and sell them, and put the clothes on the bed, as I am starved." He took the parcel from him, and was about to take it down stairs, when his father called him back and said, "Give it to me, you need not sell them, and go down and shut the door, and tell your mother I think I can sleep a bit now." The boy went down stairs, and told his mother what he had done, and she desired him to go up to his father and see what he had got the pliers for. As soon as he had got to the top of the stairs, he saw his father with a razor in his hand, which he was pulling open, and before he could take it from his father, he drew it straight across his throat. He made an alarm, and his mother went up to him, and asked him what had made him do it, and he said "Pain." Dr. Nuttall, surgeon, was sent for, but deceased died in about an hour. Deceased, it was stated by his wife, had never attempted or talked about taking his life before, and she believed that the illness he was suffering from had so affected his mind that he did not know what he did. She also believed that instead of pliers there was a razor in the piece of rag which he asked her son to reach.—The jury returned a verdict of temporary insanity.