

being able to congratulate you upon the still increasing prosperity of the Clinical Society.

With these few but heartfelt words, I pass on to the more immediate business of this evening; and in doing so, I shall follow out the course, which I ventured to enter upon last year, and again give you some gleanings from private practice, the clinical result of which may be made valuable, and all the more so when contrasted with those of Hospital practice; and the subject to which I shall direct your attention is that of pyæmia, a subject than which none is more important, and the consideration of which, in some of its bearings, has of late years been largely occupying the attention of our profession. The few observations which I have now to offer you on this subject will be confined to cases occurring in private practice.

A young lady, aged 15, stoutish, but of good general health, came under my care for a congenital cystic tumour at the root of the neck. When an infant, an attempt had been made to remove this tumour, but a bit of it was left, as it was closely adherent to the large vessels. For several years after this operation nothing was noticed in relation to this tumour, but for two or three years previous to my seeing my patient, it had, without any apparent cause, taken to growing; and when I was consulted it occupied the whole of the lower part of the left side of the neck, and projected beyond the clavicle. At a consultation with the late Mr. Keate, who had performed the operation, it was determined that single-thread setons should now be used, and two of these were introduced into the tumour. In a few days intense inflammation set in, and suppuration followed; a quantity of matter was let out, the swelling subsided, and for some days everything appeared to be going on satisfactorily; and then came rigors and sweating, but without any increase in the local trouble. After a while it became evident that the patient was suffering from pyæmia, the mischief being in the left lung, and for several days the condition was most perilous; but one afternoon, after a