

who held the hands of the patient. To the question of Expert Dr. Hirt, what Czynski meant by method of transference, a method which has been abandoned long since and which consisted in the application of magnets, for which, however, no medium was required, he showed a work of Prof. Luys of Paris, on that treatment, published in 1892, which proved that the method was still in vogue. He understood by transference the transference of disease from the body of the patient to the body of the hypnotized subject. To the charge of the President of the Court that he made the Baroness submit to his amatory offerings by annihilating through hypnotic influences her power of resistance, he replied: "A person as morally pure and as severely religious as the Baroness cannot possibly be deprived of her will power. In order to succeed in such a case the person would have to be subjected to a great many hypnotic operations, and a sickly person is not in a condition to concentrate her thoughts as sharply; this is an impossibility."

The examination of Baroness von Zedlitz takes place in the absence of the accused at her request. She is of tall build, features pleasant, but not handsome, and an expression of fatigue in her face. Her age she gives as 39. Protestant confession and the proprietress of the domain Inga. She had seen the doctor's advertisements in the Dresden papers, and she went there to consult him for her headache, and also to see a somnambule, which she was curious to see. When she came there the first time he was out, and a lady who happened to be there told her he was just then with the somnambule. This lady she recognized later as the medium. On the succeeding day she found Czynski at the somnambule's; she had to put her hand into hers while the latter was in hypnotic trance, and the somnambule then diagnosed her disease. The consultation proceeded in the following manner: "Czynski took one of my hands and the somnambule the other. She then told me various things which surprised me. She also told Czynski he should give me something to cure my pains; he knows what. The conversation was carried on in French. After that he woke the somnambule up, who rather disliked to be aroused. She then left the room. I asked him then if he considered it necessary for me to come back, and he thought it would be very desirable. Then I went there either the day following or a day thereafter. The somnambule was not there. Her name was Mrs. Hofman, née