

died of paresis at the age of seventy-seven. My father still lives, and is in his 84th year. In September, 1898, he had an attack of right hemiplegia, caused by cerebral effusion, from which he has partially recovered, and is now able to speak fluently and walk a little.

"In my childhood and early youth I was of an amorous disposition, and was forever falling in love with girls of my own age. Up to the age of fourteen I was a bright, happy, active boy. At that age, alas! 'a change came o'er the spirit of my dream.' An erotic demon entered into me, and in the same year that I took upon me my baptismal vows and went to the Holy Communion, I became a victim of the soul-hardening and body-destroying practice of sexual impurity. I was not taught this habit by anyone, but as well as I can remember gave way to a natural impulse. I had never been taught or warned by anyone of the danger to health, of mind and body, involved in this ruinous practice, but that faithful mentor called conscience, told me that I was sinning against the most High. I soon began to feel that there was something wrong with me. I wondered why it was that I had grown so shy, why it was that I could not look other people in the face, why my memory was getting weaker, and why I began to lose interest in every kind of amusement. I went from the common school to the grammar school at C—, and at the end of a year passed the County Board of Education, obtaining at the age of seventeen a teacher's certificate, First-class, Grade A (with honors). I obtained employment as teacher in S. S. No. 6 and 7, R—, at a salary of \$220 per annum. I soon found that I was in a poor condition, mentally, to control children, having lost moral control of myself. I was intensely anxious regarding my success in the school, and was in constant dread of failure, lest I should have to go home and become a burden on my parents. I made a desperate stand against my besetting sin, and succeeded in abstaining altogether for over six months, when the demon regained control. I now realized that I must 'conquer or die,' and at the same time knew that I was unable to gain the victory without help. In this extremity I implored the assistance of Him who overcame the world, the flesh, and the devil, and I received it. Since that day I have never been tempted to commit the offence. A friend told me about the great danger and injury of this habit, and that was sufficient to strengthen my resolve. In the meantime I had become neurasthenic, the predisposing cause being *sexual weakness*, the exciting causes being the *anxiety* and *worry* of teaching and controlling children, and the dread of failure.

"The symptoms I experienced were: First profound hypochondria; second *walking vertigo*, in which I seemed to be treading on some elastic material which sank beneath me at every step.