

When taken home he was told that no restrictions of any kind would be put upon him, that he could come and go as he liked but was reminded of the risk of again playing with so dangerous a drug. Only one skip was made. The patient had some bad teeth and asked to have them removed. Permission was given but the dentist was not advised of the history of the patient and administered cocaine. This took place at 9 a.m., five days after patient had left hospital. At 3 p.m. of the same day, shooting neuralgic pains were felt, the pulse became rapid and "mental" symptoms returned. The condition was controlled by the exhibition of camphor in small doses and the patient spent a quiet sleepful night. Recovery proceeded in an uninterrupted manner, the patient being allowed to go into the country in a week. He has gained flesh and is now as healthy as any man and best of all has no desire for the former dose, although at perfect liberty to procure it. His mental condition gradually improved although it was a month before he could persuade himself that his former delusions were unreal.

Some of his delusions were very marked. For instance he thought persons came into his room and slandered his mother, accused him of filthy habits and foul conduct and were trying to get him to admit the charges that they might arrest him. Every delivery waggon that passed he thought was a police patrol coming to take him, and he would suffer for hours awaiting the constables entrance. The days he refused his nourishment he thought there was "dope" in it and they were trying to keep him from getting cured by secretly administering the drug. He felt he was being smothered by a high bank of sawdust being pushed through the wall of the ward by a steam engine, and when he was taken out for his first walk he ran around the building and after examining it thoroughly, thought it strange that he could see no sawdust and no evidence of damage to the wall. Attendants were accused of boring holes in the ceiling and pouring chloroform and ether on him all night long, and when his attention was drawn to the fact that no plaster was lying around he cunningly remarked that the doctor and nurses did not know when it was swept up.