

times at night to make water. She had never had pains on coitus. By last fall the periods became so profuse that she required as many as seven napkins a day for four or five days, and since October she had had metrorrhagia or hemorrhage between the periods even more profuse than the menstrual flow. In May of this year these latter hemorrhages stopped, but were replaced by a thick watery discharge, which saturated eight to ten napkins a day for the whole time between the periods. For two years past she had also been having cramps in lower abdomen every few days and lasting for an hour or two, and last fall they were accompanied by a terrible bearing down feeling. She became emaciated and so weak that she could hardly crawl around. It was rather a strange coincidence that for four years she nursed a lady in Illinois who was troubled very much in the same way, but as that lady is now sixty-eight years of age, and still alive, her disease could hardly have been cancer. On examination I found the vagina occupied by a tumor as large as a foetal head at six months, and when I put my finger in around it to feel where it was attached there was a gush of syrupy clear fluid, which ran over the patient's clothes and on to the floor. My diagnosis was a fibroid polypus, which had been squeezed out of the wall of the uterus into the latter's cavity, and after many hard labour pains, which she called cramps, it had been expelled from the uterine cavity into the vagina. Two days later, after careful disinfection, I placed the wire ecraseur around the pedicle close to the uterine wall and crushed the former through. It was then quite a difficult matter to extract this tumor through a virgin vulva, in a woman of forty-one, and at one time it looked as if I would have been obliged to make an incision in each side of the labia, but after ten minutes steady pulling the perineum stretched enough to allow it to come out. There was a pretty sharp hemorrhage for a minute or two, but it completely