

Growing rapidly worse I was called to attend him. Monday, my first day, his appearance was that of a man laboring under a severe cold. Had slight congestion of the lungs, and moderate grade of fever. His nose seemed greatly swollen and he complained of a smarting, uneasy feeling in it, and general misery through the head. Gave him treatment to relieve the congestion and fever. Tuesday saw him again. His nose and face were still more swollen, and in addition to the other symptoms he was becoming slightly delirious and complained a great deal of the intense misery and annoyance in his nose and head. A few hours after, I was sent for in haste with the word that something was in his nose. I found on examination a mass of the larvae of this fly (or "screw-worms" as they are commonly called in the south) completely blocking up one nostril. On touching them they would instantly retreat *en masse* up the nostril. Making a 20 per cent solution of chloroform in sweet milk I made a few injections up both nostrils, which immediately brought away a large number, so that in a few hours I had taken away some 125 of them. By Wednesday evening erysipelas had begun, implicating the nose and neighboring portions of the face. Another physician was called. By continual syringing with a strong antiseptic solution of salicylate of soda, bicarbonate of soda and carbolic acid we hoped to drown out the remaining larvae. But they had by this time cut their way into so many recesses of the nose and were so firmly attached that we were unable to accomplish much. Finally we resorted to the chloroform injections, which immediately brought away a considerable number. Friday I was able to open up two or three canals that they had cut, extracting several more that had literally packed themselves one after another in these fistulous channels. His speech becoming suddenly much worse, I examined the interior of his mouth and found that a clear-cut opening had been made entirely through the soft palate into his mouth and large enough to insert the end of a common lead pencil. Saturday the few remaining larvae began changing color and one by one dropped away. On Sunday for the first time hemorrhage from both nostrils took place, which continued at intervals for three days but was not at any time severe. On this day the patient began to improve, the delirium and erysipelas having subsided leaving but little or no annoyance in his head. In a few days he became able to go

about home, and even to walk a distance of half a mile to visit a friend and return. But while there he began complaining of a pain in the neighborhood of his left ear, apparently where the eustachian tube connects with the middle ear. It proved to be an abscess. Being already so reduced by the first attack, he was unable to withstand the second, and died after an illness of nearly three weeks, completely exhausted by his prolonged sufferings. Three days before his death the abscess discharged its contents by the left nostril. The quantity of pus formed was about 2½ ounces (78 grams).

"In all about 250 larvae were taken away from him during the first attack, and, as the visible results, not only had they cut the hole through the soft palate, but had also eaten the cartilage of the septum of the nose so nearly through as to give him the appearance of having a broken nose. The case occupied, from the first invasion of the fly to its final result, nearly two months. He doubtless would have recovered but for the formation of the abscess, which, from all the symptoms, was caused by one or more of the larvae having found their way up the left eustachian tube."

"Dr. Richardson also quotes the Rev. William Dixon, of Green, Clay Co., Kansas, as giving the following account of his own experience:

"While riding in his buggy a few years ago in Texas, a screw-fly attacked him flying up one nostril. He blew it out when it dashed up the other and deposited its eggs before he was able to expel it. Not realizing the danger he did nothing for about three days, when the pain became so great that he hastened to Austin to consult a physician. His soft palate was almost destroyed before the larvae, over 200 in number, were expelled." This was the only one of twelve cases known to Dr. Richardson in which the patient recovered."

M. DIONNES' "LES OISEAUX DU CANADA."

DEAR SIR,—I cannot but think that in the notice of the above named book, which was published in the June number of this magazine, the reviewer has been more generous to the author than just to the Canadian students of ornithology. It is not quite fair to allow it to be thought that we know so little about our birds that we can not form a correct estimate of such a book, and, while the reviewer has