some breakfast, and had been directed by him to a respectable restaurant near by. There was at this time, as far as I can ascertain, nothing peculiar about her in either appearance, manner, or conversation. the restaurant, she was asked by the proprietor if she would not remove her bonnet and shawl while eating. This seemed to frighten her, and leaving hurriedly, she wandered aimlessly about the streets for several About 2 p.m., she reached Westmount, one of the suburbs of the city, and stopping at a private residence there asked for a drink of water, coupling her request with one to be allowed to sit down and rest. Having been given a drink and some luncheon by the lady of the house, to whom she told her story quite coherently, she asked her newly-made friend if she could suggest a stopping place where she might remain until her train should leave. A charitable institution, St. George's Home, was suggested, and arrangements made for her conveyance The matron of the home, who welcomed her and at once set about making her comfortable, stated that she seemed extremely nervous and fidgety, but otherwise perfectly well. About six o'clock, she suddenly jumped from a sofa on which she had been lying, and with a piercing scream sprang toward a window and endeavoured to throw herself therefrom, but was prevented by the matron, who chanced to be This action was followed by undoubted signs of insanity, and she soon became so noisy and excited that the police were notified. She was taken to the police station in a raving condition, screaming incoherently at the top of her voice, and there it was found necessary to put her in a straight-jacket to prevent her doing herself bodily harm. was communicated with by telephone, and she was brought to the hospital, about midnight, in charge of three policemen.

I found her to be a stout, well-nourished woman, with a wild, hunted look, who kept up a constant babble of incoherent talk, and from whom it was impossible to gain the slightest information concerning herself. Pulse and temperature normal. She was at once put to bed and left in charge of two nurses, but no sedative was given, inasmuch as I had been told by one of the policemen that their surgeon had given her a sleeping draught of some kind just before they left the station. She dozed at intervals during the night, but most of the time was noisy, throwing herself about on the bed, and trying to slap and scratch the nurses in charge of her. In the morning she was given a hot bath, and was much quieter, though sleepless, for some hours after. She took but little nourishment, being seemingly afraid to drink the milk offered her, but ate a soda biscuit. Gradually the condition of excitement returned, and there was an incessant, incoherent chatter with constant efforts to get out of bed. She finally became so restless, and made such persistent efforts to injure herself, pulling her hair and trying to strike her head against the wall, that, about 3 p.m., I gave her 1/75 of a grain of hyoscine