

several remedies in vain, the trouble soon yielded entirely to two drops of oil *Sylvestris* just before each meal.

During the severely cold weather, objections were made to having the window much open, on account of cooling other parts of the house. I had then made for her two very light valves in a mouth and nose piece such as dentists sometimes use, one valve opening inwardly, in inspiration. To this was attached one end of an air-tight,  $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch tube of block tin, with a piece of the best rubber tubing; the other end passing out under the window sash to the outer cold air. With this she would lie for hours and breathe the outer air through the tube, and sometimes sleep so breathing; expiring into the room through the other valve, which opened outwardly. She practiced the lung gymnastics well; the breathing and chest expansion improved; the stomach, unburdened and undisturbed by anything but plain food, including *Sanguis Boum*—no oil, no creosote, digestion and strength improved also, and in a few weeks she was able to walk up to the Gardens, where on fine days she would sit for hours, well wrapped.

Cough and expectoration became gradually less, the lungs cleared up, cavities healed, with some flattening of the chest, and the natural respiratory murmur gradually took the place of the universal rales. In the next following August, she went home a comparatively well woman. Since that time she has spent two winter sessions at a Washington, D.C., school of drama, studying for the stage; and in Toronto, at the court, above mentioned, four years later, was as well, practically, and vigorous, as she ever was.

Wm. H. H.—, of Toronto, had been a clerk in the Ottawa Bank here for several years. Owing to profuse pulmonary hemorrhages, with usual symptoms of progressive tuberculosis, he was obliged to give up his position. He went to Muskoka, and was treated by several physicians, for months, with no improvement, but on the contrary, gradual progress of the disease. He came under my care in the autumn of 1902. No natural respiratory murmur could then be heard in the left lung, but universal rales, with marked dullness; the right was practically free from tubercular deposit, though the cog-wheel respiration was manifest. He was considerably emaciated, but could walk from his home in the west end of the city, down grade, to the centre, taking a car for returning; respirations, thirty per minute, without very marked shortness of breath or labored breathing; pulse persistently over one hundred; with a good deal of cough and expectoration. The hemorrhages had continued at intervals and were at times very profuse. Appetite and digestion fair. He had taken habitually considerable out-door exercise, in the form of quietly walking.