

so. But often, on going up a slight rising ground to his home, was seized with severe dyspnoea and choking cough. The cough continued to annoy him, and the amount of expectoration increased, and it became muco-purulent in character. I could do nothing more than caution him concerning any violent exertion, prescribe soothing remedies and inhalations, and advise the employment of good food and mild stimulants. By the month of January following he coughed a great deal—the same hard bark—and spat up, especially in the morning, considerable quantities of purulent matter. Attacks of sternal pain had been pretty frequent, and often kept him from sleep. His strength had somewhat failed, but even now it required strong urging to cause him to agree to confinement to bed and a stricter line of treatment. At this time, at my request, the patient was seen in consultation by my friend Dr. Drake, who, after a careful examination, confirmed the points I have related above. The Doctor further agreed with me that we had indications of pressure by tumor upon the left bronchus, and that this tumor was probably aneurismal, but suggested the possible occurrence of some other form of enlargement, such as scrofulous enlargement of the bronchial glands. I pointed out that forcible and distinct pulsation could be felt by seizing the box of the larynx, with the head thrown back, and drawing it strongly upwards. On the strength of this further observation the original diagnosis was maintained. I now put him upon Tuffnell's treatment. He was kept strictly in bed, on a tolerably restricted diet—(I did not like to push this too far, as he was a puny fellow, and of a phthisical family)—and was given first 15 and afterwards 20 grains of iodide of potassium three times a day. As far as relieving the symptoms went, the treatment was very satisfactory. In a fortnight the cough was *entirely gone*, and he had no more pain. This was persevered with until the beginning of May, when he was allowed to get up a little while every day. He was, of course, pretty thin from long confinement, but with increase in quality and quantity of his food he soon picked up, and by the middle of June would sit up all day and took moderate exercise. In July he went to the country, where he never was