

If the second eye begins to suffer, you are probably told that this has gone on for some time but was disregarded; there has been pain of the head or brow, not ordinary headache, moles or spots also have appeared before the sound eye, as well as spots of various colours, indicating disease of the retina itself; some slumbering inflammation, in fact, is going on in the bad eye which affect the entire system, and through it—the good eye. The two patients recently in the hospital have been under the care of my colleague Mr. Holmes Coote, who has obligingly placed the notes of the cases at my service; they are very full of instruction as bearing out what I have been saying, and which is now generally admitted.

J. C., aged 39, a tall active man, was admitted into St. Bartholomew's about three months ago (Sept. 8th.); it seems that he was a soldier, and had lost his right eye in 1843 in India, in Scinde, cataract having formed, which was operated on by the Surgeon of the regiment ten years subsequently.

He proceeded to the Crimea in 1854, and went through much hardship and got wounded; spots appeared now for the first time before the left eye, but in July 1855 these spots disappeared, and he was discharged from the Service. His vision then remained good till April of the present year, when black clouds and red spots once more began to dance before his eye, and he tells us his vision was completely lost in the dusk of the evening and at night. This painful condition of things, remained till Mr. Coote benevolently admitted him to the hospital; he was discharged from the military service on some miserable pension, and had no more claim on "military surgery." Mr. Coote made a series of careful examinations with the ophthalmoscope, and found an opaque mass of an incurable kind in the pupil of the right eye. With this incipient amaurosis in the left eye, the poor man himself was anxious to have anything at all done, and was certain the right eye was the cause of the mischief in the left, which the military surgeons more or less laughed at or pooh-poohed! So he came to London, to St. Bartholomew's.

Well! after weighing all the *pros* and *cons* of the matter, the poor man submitted to have the operation done at once, and on the 26th of September the globe of the eye was removed. The operation is very trifling in character, and has been done 100 times in London.

Sept. 27th.—He had been complaining of black, green, and yellow spots before the operation; "they were the plague of his life, but to day all the black spots are gone." I need not go through all the metamorphoses of these spots, but coming to

Oct. 7th—"All the spots except some slight red ones are gone. The man can now read and distinguish colours, even in the evening." a thing