INTERMITTENT CEREBRO-SPINAL MENINGITIS.

BY GEO. NIEMEIER, M.D., NEUSTADT, ONT.

On Sunday morning the 19th of May, of the present year, I was called to visit a young married woman, aged about twentyfive years, whom I had safely delivered of a healthy boy, on the 14th of March last and who had been quite well over since. I promise that at that time small pox was provalent though on the decrease; still every week fresh cases of a milder type would occasionally break out. Going to bed quite well on Saturday the 18th, in the night she felt chilly, afterwards not, and when I saw her, she complained of severe frontal headache; pain in the epigastrium, inclination to vomit and actual vomiting; general lassitude, pulse about one hundred; urine brown as coffee, and highly albuminous, the temperature decreasing from what it was during the night. The first question was: "Do you think, I will have the small pox?" My answer was. For all I know, you may, we will have to wait and see, i gave her a few Sedhtz powders that day and seeing her again on the morning of the 20th of May, she complained of having had a bad night and high fever. I gave her lemonade. On Tuesday the 21st when I paid my visit, I found her husband a brother there, a young man who is an Eclectic doctor, practicing somewhere near Toronto, who, without my knowledge had been telegraphed for by his brother to see his wife. The young man thought it was bilious romittent fover, and gave her, of course without my consent, Hydrarg. cum creta, and large doses of opium. I left, but upon the urgent solicitation of the husband I returned on the morning of the 26th of May, when I was informed that for the past four days she had violent fever and headache, commencing about six o'clock p.m., and listing till six o'clock a m., and though weak, she was comparatively well during the day. What was it? My answer was: Intermittent fever. I gave her four powders composed of Chinioidine, Salicine, Quinine, and Sulphate of Beeberine, to be taken at eight, ten, twelve and two o'clock. On Monday morning the 27th of May, I was informed that the fover the night before had only commenced about nine o'clock, and left about five a. m., that she had been delirious and screaming throughout the whole night.