

At four P. M. the following day she groaned heavily, bid the bystanders farewell, and relapsed into the same cataleptic state, and remained so six hours and fourteen minutes. I saw her in that state, and tried to raise her; she fell, listlessly regardless of position or danger; and in whatever form the body was placed, it remained. She took no food between the attacks, but asked for water to wet her lips; and requested that nothing more in the shape of food might be given her, for she did not wish to eat nor drink again until she did so in heaven. For a whole week she took nothing, but lay perfectly quiet with her eyelids firmly closed and her teeth in apposition. At the expiration of that time I told the parents of the patients that I considered it their duty to insist upon food being taken. She was coaxed and threatened, but all in vain. She would not answer any question put to her, and whatever food was forcibly put into her mouth she ejected. I then, by means of a gag and an elastic tube, fed her with beef-tea, arrowroot, and other nutritious food. At this time she commenced moaning, and continued night and day, never ceasing for ten days.

After this painful state of things her friends thought she must sink from exhaustion; but she did not appear to have sufficient power to stir; in whatever position she was placed, she remained, until changed by some attendants.

Her mother now drew my attention to the absence of kidney secretion, and assured me that for many days she had not voided urine.—As there were more utensils in the room than the one set apart for her special use, I desired all to be removed but one, taking care that no other person made use of it. Ten days elapsed, but still no urine was discovered. I then told her mother that it was impossible—perfectly inconsistent with life; and asked if there were any closet or secret place in the room to which she had access. There was one, but it was filled with dirty linen. I asked permission to search it, when I found most of the linen saturated with urine. She had watched the opportunity of her friends' absence, and gone quietly into this closet and relieved her bladder.

At two A. M. one morning, whilst her parents were sleeping, she got out of bed, set fire to various articles in the room, and made her escape into the street in her night-dress, crying, "Murder!" The fire was, fortunately, extinguished, through the great presence of mind of the father, though at considerable cost, his hands being badly burned. She now began swearing most blasphemously, and continued to do so without intermission for sixty-hours, after which she became exhausted, and relapsed into a state much resembling her former condition, in which state