

semi-stupor, from which, however, he could be easily roused. Now and then he would make a sensible reply to a question, but this would appear to be mere chance, for on immediately repeating the question the answer would be foolish and irrelevant. He talked almost incessantly during our visit. Some things which he said applied correctly to past events, but the greater part was "sheer nonsense." He misnamed several articles shown him—*e.g.*, a watch he called a "map," but when he was told what it was, he said, "Of course it's a watch." This, however, did not occur in every instance he was corrected. On being asked if he had any pain, he lifted his hand to the left side of his head. The pupils were equally contracted, and responded slowly to light. There was no paralysis of sensation or of motion. Pulse 52, regular and full; temperature 98°F. Tongue large, flabby, and heavily coated with a white fur. Bowels constipated. Urine scanty, high-coloured, but no albumen. Lungs, heart and liver apparently healthy.

Looking upon the case as other than that of chronic alcoholism, a careful investigation of the patient's antecedents was entered into, and the following facts elicited from his wife, a sensible and observant woman: He had always been addicted to liquor, but during the previous four years had drunk very hard. In May, 1881, he came to Manitoba, and since then had not imbibed so freely. She (his wife) and family followed him in November, and on their arrival she found him looking haggard and thin. On expressing the change she noticed, he told her he had been occasionally ill during the summer, and at one time had been a week in bed with what they call "Red River fever." Six days after their arrival he was laid up with some illness which kept him in bed for a fortnight and in the house for three weeks more. The first few days he had several chills, but these were arrested by the then medical attendant. He did not appear to have any fever, his appetite was fairly good, the bowels regular, but he seemed to have lost all energy and vigour, and was *melancholic* and *fretful*. She paid no attention to the latter, attributing them to his brooding over their reduced circumstances. About the middle of February, '82, while at Brandon, he was seized,