which was very readily accomplished, and the child most easily and expeditiously extracted, the mother declaring that she scarcely felt the child being born.

After the child had cried lustily (fine large boy) it was handed to the nurse, and I waited a short time to see if the uterus would resume its action, and in placing my hand over the abdomen, the globe of the womb seemed large and somewhat elongated, and in introducing my finger into the vagina I could feel nothing, neither placenta nor uterus.

I endeavoured to excite the organ to action, by grasping it firmly and strongly, but never succeeded in getting any contraction of the muscular fibres.

I then introduced two of my fingers, thinking I could by passing them as high as the promontory, certainly be able to detect something, but the result was alike negative.

I then waited an hour, hoping the uterus might assume some action after this long respite, but the inertia was as marked as ever.

I then informed the patient that I believed there was a second child in the uterus and that it was impossible for me to reach the presentation with my finger, and as 1 had now waited so long, and there had been no action, 1 deemed it proper to introduce my hand into the vagina to ascertain the position of the child, or in the event of no child, to extract the placenta, as it was evident the uterus unaided could not throw it off.

The mother most persistently denied the existence of another child in the womb, saying she was always as large with her other children before the placenta was detached. However, after refusing a long time, she most reluctantly allowed me to introduce my hend, which I did very carefully and cautiously, and as I passed my finger high above the promontory of the sacrum, I then detected the head of another child, completely closed in a cavity by itself. The orifice through which my finger passed to reach the head was about the size of a half crown in diameter, and the fibres of the ring were as rigid and firm as sole leather.

I then kept my hand *in situ* for a few minutes, to fully satisfy myself of the mysterious state of things, and then carefully withdrew it.

I then told the friends there was another child, and I looked upon the case as one of the most remarkable in the annals of surgery. The case was one of hour glass contraction, in which the uterus was divided into two compartments, one portion for each child.

I then sent for my friend Dr. Frazer, a recent graduate of McGill, and when he arrived, he thought I might possibly have made a