blood is greatly retarded, and in some parts of the lungs the blood is at a stand-still altogether. In the active form, as we have seen, the blood moves faster than in health. A great number of heart-patients die of passive congestion of the lungs. A sudden effusion of serum from the pulmonary vessels takes place, and the patient is gradually drowned. The breathing surface becomes less and less, the blood is imperfectly aërated, and the patient finally sinks. A patient suffering from this form of pulmonary congestion is cool, livid and bluish, especially about the lips and fingers, and as the morbid state advances prostration becomes extreme. In a certain number of cases the effusion takes place suddenly, and the patient dies at once.

But as a rule passive congestion of the lungs progresses very slowly and often improves under treatment, though at times this improvement is deceptive. The deaths from sudden effusion are usually due to some imprudence, such as running to catch the street-cars, but I have known death to result without any apparent cause.

I have invariably found the temperature in this morbid state below the normal.

Percussion is always dull, and the ear detects more or less rattling at the base of the affected lung, while the ordinary vesicular respiration is very incomplete.

The base of the lung is the chosen seat of this form of pulmonary congestion, and the affected part is dark-red or purplish in colour, for the blood which dams up all the vessels is very dark, indeed almost black. Minute hemorrhages into the substance of the lung are even more common than in the active form.

The diagnosis is very plain, and is entirely dependent on the group of symptoms already described. From obstructive congestion of the lungs it is distinguished by the absence of heart-disease, otherwise the two states are very similar. Curiously enough, passive pulmonary congestion has been confounded with typhoid fever, though the *ensemble* of symptoms is entirely different. A couple of years ago, a lady, residing at the east end