

over him in the chapel of the castle. The same invisible persons carried him back and deposited him in his bed.

The sensation of flying is by no means uncommon. Very often, when dreaming, we feel we are carried along with the greatest rapidity, bounding over long intervals, or skimming over the surface of the ground. St. Jerome relates, that in his dreams he often felt as if he was flying over the earth, over mountains and seas.

Madame Anim, the friend of Goethe, speaking of this sensation, said, "I felt certain that I was flying and soaring in the air. The slightest touch with the point of my foot, and I bounded upwards. I hovered silently and delighted at the distance of two or three feet from the ground; I descended; again I rose; I flew from side to side, and then I recovered myself. A few days after I was attacked with fever."

Lunatics who experience hallucinations of smell complain that they are surrounded by fetid and disagreeable odors, or imagine they are breathing the most delicious scents, although no odorous bodies are near them; some of them before their illness have even been deprived of the sense of smell. A lunatic declared there were cellars beneath the Salpêtrière Hospital, where they had slaughtered a number of men and women, and that every day she perceived a most horrible smell from the putrifying bodies. We had in our establishment a lady who, after attempting to suffocate herself, complained that everything was tainted with the smell of charcoal; she stuffed her nostrils, smelt vinegar, but still the same odor accompanied her everywhere. M. Esquirol has reported a similar case.

*Hallucinations of taste* are not more common than the preceding. The invalids, especially those who are in the first stage of dementia with general paralysis, will express their satisfaction at the excellent repast they have made, praise the flavor of the dishes, the aroma of the wine, yet all the time they have eaten nothing. One lady, who has been remarkable for her intelligence, passes her days in tasting imaginary dishes. Sometimes these impressions are of a distressing nature. One will believe he is eating raw flesh, biting arsenic, or devouring earth; sulphur and flames surround his mouth; whilst another imagines he is swallowing nectar and ambrosia.

Esquirol has pointed out the chief difference between an illusion and a hallucination and it is in this fact: In the illusion there is an external object mistaken it is true for something else, in the hallucination there is no external object. A man affirms that your figure is that of a cat, of Napoleon, or of some well-known orator; he sees armies fighting in the clouds or angels blowing trumpets. This man is under illusion. But, if in the stillness of the night he hears voices speaking to him, or if in profound darkness he sees persons whom no one else can discern, then he is under hallucination.