

broth, and wine. Stools not so watery; not passed unconsciously—6 times. Evening temp. 97°F.

15th.—Wakeful during the night. Complained of thirst. Wanted position altered often. Took seltzer-water and, for the first time, ice. Temp. 99°F. Still thirsty; taking well. Evening temp. 104°F. Hot pack (bath temp. 102°F.) given. Slept well after. Stool as before, once.

16th.—Condition much the same. Temp. 102°F. Tongue furred; lips dry and tender. Very thirsty, but capricious: prefers what she is not ordered to have. Evening temp. 105°F. Chest examined, nothing wrong found. Wounds in arms, slightly inflamed. Redressed. Hot pack (bath temp. 102°F.) given. Slept fairly well after. Stools loose, twice.

17th.—Temp. 102°F. Hot pack (bath temp. 100°F.). Says she is better. Takes well. Evening temp. 101°F. Hot pack repeated. Rash on back and hips. Stools 3 times.

18th.—Temp. sub-normal. Patient more comfortable. Taking wine-soup, bouillon, coffee, and seltzer-water. Stools loose, 3 times. Wounds look healthy; rash on back more marked.

19th.—Still progressing. Wants to sit up, propped up with pillows. Takes well. Some cramp in legs: rubbed with camphor-spirit. Temp. sub-normal.

20th.—Patient continued to improve. Was put on solid food. Temp. remained sub-normal as long as she was under observation. Went home a week later.

In this, as in many other cases, there was a peculiar rise of temperature during the course of the attack. A marked feverishness accompanied by dry skin, increase of thirst and restlessness. It was often when the patient was showing signs of recovery, and in other ways improving, that this phenomenon appeared, and it was quite irrespective of lung or other complications.

It will be observed that the rice-water stools did not appear at any time during the attack, and this was true of a good proportion of the patients at Hamburg. The motions were far more frequently olive-greenish and blackish, very liquid and offensive, and not rarely the hot coffee, for which the patient so loudly craved, passed through the system in a few minutes, almost unchanged.

This woman, as many others, suffered occasionally from cramps, chiefly in the calves of the

legs, but in the arms also. These cramps are complained of most bitterly in the early stages and during convalescence. In the stages of great prostration and of collapse, the limbs are flaccid and limp, and the patients mention no pain in them or elsewhere. Rubbing with camphor spirit, folding in a blanket, and applying hot bottles was generally followed by relief. Massage, kneading, and passive movements I found very successful.

Abdominal tenderness and distension, similar to that of typhoid patients, were marked symptoms. The distension lasts into convalescence, and was always very evident so long as the patient remained in the Hospital.

The convalescents go out by no means well. They are pallid and nerveless and weak; indeed, many of them remained in bed for as long as three weeks after the onset of symptoms.

The craving for "Kaffee schwarz" was almost universal, and the first need of which previously lethargic or apparently unconscious patients became cognisant was the need of solid and unwholesome food. Fried rissoles, with onion and rice, cold Bologna sausages and veal were in request. *Vin ordinaire* was given in most cases, Port and Bordeaux in the more serious ones. I never once saw brandy ordered. A good and nourishing soup was made by stirring raw beaten eggs into mutton broth. Among other items of diet, I may mention raw minced beef or veal, spread upon bread; sausages, boiled or fried; mutton and beef hash; tapioca, stewed with lemon, spice, and claret. Raw ham shredded, mashed potatoes and greens (for convalescents only).

Before leaving we visited the mortuary, post-mortem room and laboratories. This series of immense rooms is in the same building as the very beautiful chapel, which, however, has not been used for service during the cholera epidemic. At first the bodies lay piled in heaps in the mortuary—men, women, and children, all—as one of the attendants horribly put it—"with their eyes open." Now they lie closely, side by side, on the wide sloping slab which surrounds the room. We saw about forty bodies, and truly they were a gruesome sight, covered up only with a piece of macintosh on each. All look as if wasted by long exhausting illness, the greenish black colour of the skin, and attenuated gaunt limbs, having a very terrible effect. Even the little children look withered and old, unlike anything I had ever before seen. Each body is labelled with a ticket notifying the name and time of death. This is subsequently attached to the coffin. In a room

AN EXCELLENT CHRISTMAS PLUM PUDDING.—Take three-quarters of a pound of flour, two large teaspoonfuls of Borwick's Gold Medal Baking Powder, two ounces of bread crumbs, one and a half pounds of suet, two pounds of raisins, one pound of currants, ten ounces of sugar, two ounces of almonds, one pound of mixed candied peel, salt and spice to taste, mix ingredients well together, and add six eggs well beaten, and three-quarters of a pint of milk, divide in two and boil eight hours. This receipt is unequalled.

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