

## CLINICAL CASES.

### UTERINE TUMOUR,—DECLARED MALIGNANT.

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Srimati Nirupama Dasi, wife of S. J. Jana, of Garh Joypore, Manbhum, aged about 35 years, had had a peculiar pain in her abdomen for a long time since her first or second menstruation which occurred at her 14th year,—two years after her marriage. The pain was excruciating, commencing, as it did, just a week before her monthly course and lasting off and on up to the close, entirely ceasing in course of a week after. The poor girl began to emaciate. There was no joy in her life, the period was looked upon as a severe trial which she must have had to “grin and bear,”—and there was no escape from it. The poor husband did as much as he could within his means, and finally placed her under the worthy Civil Surgeon of Purulia, who declared it a malignant uterine Tumour; and though the treatment was continued for more than a year, her situation was not improved, rather many more symptoms appeared one after another and made the disease all the more complicated than ever. By and by she was reduced to a mere skin and bone, and life grew intolerable. One day when she took up a sore determination not to take any Allopathic medicines (most of which consisted of Patent medicines) the husband was put to a fix, and then set about for some other form of treatment. After wasting a few months more on Kabiraji treatment, they got tired and exhausted both mentally and financially, and lost all faith in human agency and took to *dharna*, i.e., lying fasting before holy Tarakeswar Shiva, in expectation of direct heavenly interference. She lay before the God Shiva for 5 days together but to no purpose,—they said that the pair were the worst sinners in the world and hence could expect no blessings from Baba Tarakeswar. Be that as it may, with heavy heart they returned home, when somebody recommended the name of my humble self. I was then practising

at Dhanbad. It was in July, 1927, that I took up her case and made the following record. The long history I have given in sketch as above, and am going to give the symptoms from the records as noted down there. I translate the patient's own words.

"Father you are,—I am your daughter,—yes, veritably so. I am one of the most unfortunate, as I could not have any mercy from Baba Tarakesswar. You will please see what I have in my womb, and save me from the trouble. This is my last attempt, and if there is no relief I must end my life by suicide.

"Nowadays, there is no time modality. The pain is severe, sudden in its onset and of stitching nature,—sometime violent, so as to make me altogether senseless. The pain is there for all times, day and night, but more after sleep which is most disturbed and fitful. Every evening I feel feverish with intense burning in hands and feet, and eyes and face,—practically all over my body. I must have to lie on my cold cemented floor with a *pankha* in my hands, because fanning is the only relief. There is hardly any rest during 24 hours. No appetite, no thirst, nothing of the sort. Stool very scanty and constipated. If I am to walk, I must have to do so in very slow and careful paces, as a slight jerk would squeeze out my life, so to say, on account of the extreme tenderness in the tumour, in fact over the whole of my abdomen. Urine is very scanty and awfully burning. For the last 6 months, no menstruation, only a small show of blood occasionally. My only relief is in open air, cold bath,—twice, sometimes, thrice. During intensity of pains, I am to apply a towel moistened with cold water over the part, but very loosely, as even a very slight pressure would be tormenting. Father, you will please see that a good sleep which gives so much peace to all creatures, is awfully tormenting to me, so unfortmate am I! Sometimes I feel a bursting pain in the tumour, which occurs generally after sleep breaks up."

I examined her physically to know that there was a tumour hanging obliquely down the right base of her uterus about the size of a hard ball of nearly 3 inches in diameter,—fearfully tender and hot. Heart palpitating but weak. Rather restless and irritated all the time. Weeping mood,—clearly manifested during my recording her case.

It was a clear case of Apis. But the very difficult question to solve here was the potency to be selected,—considering the nature of the patient and the advanced state of the ultimate formed.

The patient was really unfortunate, because if she could ever be placed under a Homœopath of even one year's experience, the condition could not have been so much pitiable, the symptoms were so clear cut for Apis. However, after a good deal of hesitation and with trembling hands, I gave her Apis 1 M in 6 graduated dose. Thank God, no aggravation, but rather a bit of amelioration after the 6th dose, when the medicine was stopped. For two months, I had to give nothing except soap-water enema for a time, in order to allay her inveterate constipation. In any other case, I would have given a low-potency dose of Natrum Mur., say, 12 or 30, but I did not dare think of it in the present case. The fever especially the horrible pains were almost nil after the said graduated doses of Apis,—now after two months they appeared to come back, when Apis was repeated in the same potency in the same way. Another period of calm followed for a little over 3 months, and the tumour almost disappeared,—it was now a small apple. Another graduated group had to be administered after four months, the potency being 10 M. this time. She became a well woman within a year. Strange to say, though she was all right in every way,—her constipation remained as it was, rather, more inveterate than formerly. A course of Sepia from 30 to 1 M had to be followed, and her cure was all round and complete. The cure fully convinced the husband and his family of Homœopathy as being the only curative method.