

riage with Braun would become probable, too. So he was sacrificing himself for her. In the dream he was putting himself in a compulsive situation so as to be obliged to marry. His opposition to his lady and his inclination to unfaithfulness are plain. When he was 14 he had homosexual relations with Braun—looking at each other's penis.

At Salzburg in 1906 he had this idea during the day-time. Supposing the lady said to him, 'you must have no sexual pleasure till you have married me', would he take an oath not to have any? A voice in him said 'yes'. (Oath of abstinence in his *Ucs.*) That night he dreamt that he was engaged to the lady, and as he was walking with her arm through his, he said overjoyed 'I should never have imagined that this could have come true so soon'. (This referred to his compulsive abstinence. This was most remarkable, and correct; and it confirmed the view I took above.) At that moment he saw the lady make a face as though the engagement were of no interest to her. His happiness was quite spoilt by this. He said to himself 'you're engaged and not at all happy. You're pretending to be a bit happy so as to persuade yourself that you are.'

After I had persuaded him to reveal the name of Gisa Hertz and all the details about her, his account became clear and systematic. Her predecessor was Lise O., another Lise. (He always had several interests simultaneously, just as he had several lines of sexual attachments, derived from his several sisters.)

Summer 1898. (Aged 20.) Dream:—He was discussing an abstract subject with Lise II. Suddenly the dream-picture vanished and he was looking at a big machine with an enormous number of wheels, so that he was astonished at its complexity.—This has to do with the fact that this Lise always seemed to him very complex compared with Julie ¹

¹ [This cannot be the patient's sister of the same name, who was alive at the time of the analysis (cf. p. 314).]

whose admirer he also was at that time and who has recently died.

He went on to give me a lengthy account of his relations with his lady. On the evening after she had refused him he had the following dream (Dec. 1900):—‘I was going along a street. There was a pearl lying in the road. I stooped to pick it up but every time I stooped it disappeared. Every two or three steps it appeared again. I said to myself, “you mayn’t”.’ He explained this prohibition to himself as meaning that his pride would not allow it, because she had refused him once. Actually it was probably a question of a prohibition by his father which originated in his childhood and extended to marriage. He then called to mind an actual remark of his father’s to a similar effect: ‘Don’t go up there so often.’ ‘You’ll make yourself ridiculous’ was another snubbing remark of his. Further to the dream:—A short time before he had seen a pearl necklace in a shop and had thought that if he had the money he would buy it for her. He often called her a pearl among girls. This was a phrase they often used. ‘Pearl’ also seemed to him to fit her because a pearl is a hidden treasure that has to be looked for in its shell.

A suspicion that it was through his sisters that he was led to sexuality, perhaps not on his own initiative—that he had been seduced.

The speeches in his dreams need not be related to real speeches. His *Ucs.* ideas—as being internal voices—have the value of real speeches which he hears only in his dreams. [See above, p. 223.]

Oct. 27.—His lady’s grandmother’s illness [see p. 259] was a disease of the rectum.

The onset of his illness followed a complaint made by his widowed uncle: ‘I lived for this woman alone, whereas other men amuse themselves elsewhere.’ He thought his uncle was referring to his father, though this did not occur to him at

once, but only a few days later. When he spoke to the lady about it she laughed at him, and on another occasion, when he and his uncle were present, she managed to bring the conversation round to his father, whom his uncle then praised to the skies. But this was not enough for him. A little time afterwards he felt obliged to put a direct question to his uncle as to whether he had meant his father, which his uncle denied in astonishment. The patient was particularly surprised at this episode, since he himself would not have blamed his father in the least if he had had an occasional lapse.

In this context he mentioned a half-joking remark of his mother's about the period when his father had had to live at Pressburg and only came to Vienna once a week. (When he first told me this, he omitted this characteristic connection.)

Remarkable coincidence while he was studying for his Second State Examination. He omitted to read two passages only, each of four pages, and it was precisely on these that he was examined. Afterwards, while he was studying for the Third Examination, he had a prophetic dream [see below]. This period saw the beginning proper of his piousness and of phantasies of his father still being in contact with him. He used to leave the door to the passage open at night in the conviction that his father would be standing outside. His phantasies at this time were directly attached to this gap in attainable knowledge. He finally pulled himself together and tried to get the better of himself by a sensible argument—what would his father think of his goings on if he was still alive? But this made no impression on him, he was only brought to a stop by the delirious form of the phantasy—that his father might suffer because of his phantasies even in the after-life.

The compulsions that arose while he was studying for the Third Examination, to the effect that he must positively take it in July, seem to have been related to the arrival from New

York of an uncle of the lady's, X., of whom he was fearfully jealous; and perhaps even to his suspicion (afterwards confirmed) that the lady would travel to America.

Oct. 29.—I told him I suspected that his sexual curiosity had been kindled in relation to his sisters. This had an immediate result. He had a memory that he first noticed the difference between the sexes when he saw his deceased sister Katherine (five years his senior) sitting on the pot, or something of the sort.

He told me the dream he had had while studying for the Third Examination [see above]. Grünhut¹ made a practice every third or fourth time in the Examination of asking one particular question about drafts payable at a specified place; and when he had been answered he would go on to ask, 'and what is the reason for this law?' To which the correct answer was, 'as a protection against the *Schicanen* of the opposing parties'.² His dream was on precisely these lines, but he replied instead, 'as a protection against the *Schügsenen*',³ etc. It was a joke which he might equally well have made when he was awake.

His father's name was not David but Friedrich. Adela was not Braun's sister; the idea of the double marriage must be dropped.

Nov. 8.—When he was a child he suffered much from worms [p. 213]. He probably used to put his fingers up his behind and was an awful pig, he said, like his brother. Now carries cleanliness to excess.

Phantasy before sleep:—He was married to his cousin [the lady]. He kissed her feet; but they weren't clean. They had black marks on them, which horrified him. During the day he

¹ [Professor of Law in Vienna.]

² [i.e. the unjustified exercise of their rights.]

³ [A Jewish term for Gentile girls.]

had not been able to wash very carefully and had noticed the same thing on his own feet. He was displacing this on to his lady. During the night he dreamt that he was licking her feet, which were clean, however. This last element is a dream-wish. The perversion here is exactly the same as the one we are familiar with in its undistorted form.

That the behind was particularly exciting to him is shown by the fact that when his sister asked him what it was that he liked about his cousin he replied jokingly 'her behind'. The dressmaker whom he kissed to-day first excited his libido when she bent down and showed the curves of her buttocks especially clearly.

Postscript to the rat-adventure. Captain Novak said that this torture ought to be applied to some members of Parliament. The idea then came to him, that he [N.] must not mention Gisa, and to his horror immediately afterwards he did mention Dr. Hertz,¹ which once more seemed to him a fateful occurrence. His cousin is actually called Hertz and he at once thought that the name Hertz would make him think of his cousin, and he sees the point of this. He tries to isolate his cousin from everything dirty.

He suffers from sacrilegious compulsions, like nuns. A dream had to do with joking terms of abuse used by his friend V.—'son of a whore', 'son of a one-eyed monkey' (*Arabian Nights*).

When he was eleven he was initiated into the secrets of sexual life by his [male] cousin, whom he now detests, and who made out to him that all women were whores, including his mother and sisters. He countered this with the question, 'do you think the same of *your* mother?'

Nov. II.—During an illness of his cousin's (throat trouble and disturbances of sleep), at the time when his affection and sympathy were at their greatest, she was lying on a sofa and

¹ [The original name is that of a well-known public figure in Austria.]

he suddenly thought 'may she lie like this for ever'. He interpreted this as a wish that she should be permanently ill, for his own relief, so that he could be freed from his dread of her being ill. An over-clever misunderstanding! What he has already told me shows that this was connected with a wish to see her defenceless, because of her having resisted him by rejecting his love; and it corresponds crudely to a necrophilic phantasy which he once had consciously but which did not venture beyond the point of looking at the whole body.

He is made up of three personalities—one humorous and normal, another ascetic and religious and a third immoral and perverse.

Inevitable misunderstanding of the *Ucs.* by the *Cs.*, or rather, distortion of the shape of the *Ucs.* wish.

The hybrid thoughts resulting from these.

Nov. 17.—So far he has been in a period of rising spirits. He is cheerful, untrammelled and active, and is behaving aggressively to a girl, a dressmaker. A good idea of his that his moral inferiority really deserved to be punished by his illness. Confessions followed about his relations to his sisters. He made, so he said, repeated attacks on his next younger sister, Julie, after his father's death; and these—he had once actually assaulted her—must have been the explanation of his pathological changes.

He once had a dream of copulating with Julie. He was overcome with remorse and fear at having broken his vow to keep away from her. He woke up and was delighted to find it was only a dream. He then went into her bedroom and smacked her bottom under the bedclothes. He could not understand it, and could only compare it with his masturbating when he read the passage in *Dichtung und Wahrheit* [p. 262]. From this we conclude that his being chastised by his father [p. 265] was related to assaulting his sisters. But how? Purely sadistically or already in a clearly sexual way?

His elder or his younger sisters? Julie is three years his junior, and as the scenes we are in search of must have been when he was three or four, she can scarcely be the one. Katherine, his sister who died?

His sanction to the effect that something would happen to his father in the next world is simply to be understood as an ellipse. What it meant was: 'If my father was still alive and learnt of this he would chastise me again and I should fly into a rage with him once more, and this would cause his death, since my affects are omnipotent.' Thus this belongs to the class: 'If Kraus reads this he'll get his ears boxed.'¹

Even in recent years, when his youngest sister was sleeping in his room, he took off her bed-clothes in the morning so that he could see the whole of her. Then his mother came into the picture as an obstacle to his sexual activity, having taken over this role since his father's death. She protected him against the well-meaning attempts at his seduction by a housemaid called Lise. He once exhibited to the latter very ingeniously in his sleep. He had fallen asleep, exhausted, after an attack of illness and lay uncovered. When, in the morning, the girl spoke to him she asked him suspiciously if he had laughed in his sleep. He *had* laughed—on account of a most lovely dream in which his cousin had appeared. He admitted that it was a device. In earlier years he had exhibited frankly. When he was thirteen he still did so to [Fräulein] Lina, who came back for a short time. He gave the correct excuse for this that she knew exactly what he was like from his early childhood. (She had been with them while he was between six and ten.)

Nov. 18.—He went into his cousin's neurosis, which was becoming clear to him, in which her step-father, who came on the scene when she was twelve, plays a part. He was an

¹ [Karl Kraus, editor of the Vienna periodical, *Die Fackel*. See p. 227 n.]

officer, a handsome man, and is now separated from her mother. Gisa treats him very badly when sometimes he comes to visit them, and he always tries to soften her towards him. The details as told to me leave very little doubt that he made a sexual attack on the girl and that something in her, which she was unaware of, went part of the way to meet him—the love transferred from her real father whom she had missed since she was six. Thus the situation between them is, as it were, frozen stiff. It seems as though the patient himself knew this. For he was very upset during the manoeuvres when Captain N. mentioned the name of a Gisela Fluss (!!!),¹ as though he wanted to prevent any contact between Gisa and an officer. A year before he had a curious dream about a Bavarian lieutenant whom Gisa rejected as a suitor. This pointed to Munich and his affair with the waitress, but there was no association to the lieutenant, and an addendum to the dream about officers' batmen only pointed to the step-father lieutenant.

Nov. 21.—He admits he himself may have had similar suspicions about his cousin. He was very cheerful and has had a relapse into masturbation, which has hardly disturbed him at all (interpolated latency period). When he first masturbated he had an idea that it would result in an injury to someone he was fond of (his cousin). He therefore pronounced a protective formula constructed as we already know [p. 260] from extracts from various short prayers and fitted with an isolated 'amen'. We examined it. It was Glejisamen:—

gl = *glückliche* [happy], i.e. may L [Lorenz] be happy;
also, [may] all [be happy].

¹ [Freud's exclamation marks refer to the fact that this had been the name of a girl by whom he himself had been greatly attracted in his school-days during his first return visit to his birth-place in Moravia. The episode is described (though attributed to an anonymous patient) in Freud's paper on screen memories (1899a). See also p. 28 of the first volume of Ernest Jones's biography of Freud.]

e = (meaning forgotten).

j = *jetzt und immer* [now and ever].

i (present faintly beside the j).

s (meaning forgotten).

It is easy to see that this word is made up of



 GISELA

 S AMEN

and that he united his '*Samen*' ['semen'] with the body of his beloved, i.e. putting it bluntly, had masturbated with her image. He was of course convinced and added that sometimes the formula had secondarily taken the shape of Giselamen, but that he had only regarded this as being an assimilation to his lady's name (an inverted misunderstanding).

Next day he came in a state of deep depression, and wanted to talk about indifferent subjects; but he soon admitted that he was in a crisis. The most frightful thing had occurred to his mind while he was in the tram yesterday. It was quite impossible to say it. His cure would not be worth such a sacrifice. I should turn him out, for it concerned the transference. Why should I put up with such a thing? None of the explanations I gave him about the transference (which did not sound at all strange to him) had any effect. It was only after a forty minutes' struggle—as it seemed to me—and after I had revealed the element of revenge against me and had shown him that by refusing to tell me and by giving up the treatment he would be taking a more outright revenge on me than by telling me—only after this did he give me to understand that it concerned my daughter. With this, the session came to an end.

It was still hard enough. After a struggle and assertions by him that my undertaking to show that all the material concerned only himself looked like anxiety on my part, he surrendered the first of his ideas.

(a) A naked female bottom, with nits (larvae of lice) in the hair.

Source. A scene with his sister Julie which he had forgotten in his confession to me. After their romp she had thrown herself back on the bed in such a way that he saw those parts of her form in front—without lice of course. As regards the lice, he confirmed my suggestion that the word 'nits' indicated that something similar had once occurred long ago in the nursery.

The themes are clear. Punishment for the pleasure he felt at the sight, asceticism making use of the technique of disgust, anger with me for forcing him to [become aware of] this; hence the transference-thought, 'No doubt the same thing happens among your children.' (He has heard of a daughter of mine and knows I have a son. Many phantasies of being unfaithful to Gisa with this daughter and punishment for this.)

After quieting down and a short struggle he made a further difficult start on a whole series of ideas which, however impressed him differently. He realized that he had no need to make use of the transference in their case, but the influence of the first case had made all the others go into the transference.

[?(b)] My mother's body naked. Two swords sticking into her breast from the side (like a decoration, he said later—following the Lucrece *motif*).¹ The lower part of her body and especially her genitals had been entirely eaten up by me and the children.

Source, easy. His cousin's grandmother (he scarcely remembers his own). He came into the room once as she was undressing and she cried out. I said that he must no doubt have felt curiosity about her body. In reply he told me a

¹ [Lucrece was the Roman matron who stabbed herself after being raped by Sextus Tarquinius. The scene has been a favourite subject or paintings; but the reference here remains obscure.]

dream. He had it at the time when he thought his cousin was too old for him. In it, his cousin led him up to the bed-side of his grandmother, whose body and genitals were exposed, and showed him how beautiful she still was at ninety (wish-fulfilment).

The two swords were the Japanese ones of his dreams: marriage and copulation. The meaning is clear. He had allowed himself to be led astray by a metaphor. Was not the content the idea that a woman's beauty was consumed—eaten up—by sexual intercourse and child-birth? This time he himself laughed.

He had a picture of one of the deputy judges, a dirty fellow. He imagined him naked, and a woman was practising '*minette*' [*fellatio*] with him. Again my daughter! The dirty fellow was himself—he hopes soon to become a deputy judge himself, so as to be able to marry. He had heard of *minette* with horror; but once when he was with the girl in Trieste he pulled himself so far up her that it was an invitation for her to do it to him, but this did not happen. I repeated my lecture of last Saturday on the perversions.

Nov. 22.—Cheerful, but became depressed when I brought him back to the subject. A fresh transference:— My mother was dead. He was anxious to offer his condolences, but was afraid that in doing so an impertinent laugh might break out as had repeatedly happened before in the case of a death. He preferred, therefore, to leave a card on me with 'p.c.' written on it; and this turned into a 'p.f.' [p. 193 n.].

'Hasn't it ever occurred to you that if your mother died you would be freed from all conflicts, since you would be able to marry?' 'You are taking a revenge on me' he said. 'You are forcing me into this, because you want to revenge yourself on me.'

He agreed that his walking about the room while he was making these confessions was because he was afraid of being

beaten by me. The reason he had alleged was delicacy of feeling—that he could not lie comfortably there while he was saying these dreadful things to me. Moreover, he kept hitting himself while he was making these admissions which he still found so difficult.

'Now you'll turn me out.' It was a question of a picture of me and my wife in bed with a dead child lying between us. He knew the origin of this. When he was a little boy (age uncertain, perhaps 5 or 6) he was lying between his father and mother and wetted the bed, upon which his father beat him and turned him out. The dead child can only be his sister Katherine, he must have gained by her death. The scene occurred, as he confirmed, after her death.

His demeanour during all this was that of a man in desperation and one who was trying to save himself from blows of terrific violence; he buried his head in his hands, rushed away, covered his face with his arm, etc. He told me that his father had a passionate temper, and then did not know what he was doing.

Another horrible idea—of ordering me to bring my daughter into the room, so that he could lick her, saying 'bring in the *Miessnick*'.¹ He associated to this a story about a friend who wanted to bring up guns against the café that he used to visit but who wanted first to save the excellent and very ugly waiter with the words, '*Miessnick*, come out'. He was a *Miessnick* compared with his younger brother. [P. 184.]

Also play on my name: '*Freudenhaus-Mädchen*' ['girls belonging to a House of Joy'—i.e. prostitutes].

Nov. 23.—Next session was filled with the most frightful transferences, which he found the most tremendous difficulty in reporting. My mother was standing in despair while all her children were being hanged. He reminded me of his father's prophecy that he would be a great criminal [p. 265]. I was

¹ [A Jewish term meaning 'ugly creature'.]

not able to guess the explanation he produced for having the phantasy. He knew, he said, that a great misfortune had once befallen my family: a brother of mine, who was a waiter, had committed a murder in Budapest and been executed for it. I asked him with a laugh how he knew that, whereupon his whole affect collapsed. He explained that his brother-in-law, who knows my brother, had told him this, as evidence that education went for nothing and that heredity was all. His brother-in-law, he added, had a habit of making things up, and had found the paragraph in an old number of the *Presse* [the well-known Vienna newspaper]. He was referring, as I know, to a Leopold Freud, the train-murderer, whose crime dates back to my third or fourth year. I assured him that we never had any relatives in Budapest. He was much relieved and confessed that he had started the analysis with a good deal of mistrust on account of this.

Nov. 25.—He had thought that if there were murderous impulses in my family, I should fall upon him like a beast of prey to search out what was evil in him. He was quite gay and cheerful to-day and told me that his brother-in-law was constantly making up things like this. He at once went on to discover the explanation—that his brother-in-law had not forgotten the stigma attached to his own family, for his father had fled to America on account of fraudulent debts. The patient thought that that was why he had not been made Lecturer in Botany at the University. A moment later he found the explanation of all his hostility to my family. His sister Julie had once remarked that Alex [Freud's brother] would be the right husband for Gisa. Hence his fury. (Just as with the officers.)

Next a dream. He was standing on a hill with a gun which he was training on a town which could be seen from where he was, surrounded by a number of horizontal walls. His father was beside him and they discussed the period in which

the town was built—the Ancient East or the German Middle Ages. (It was certain that it was not altogether real.) The horizontal walls then turned into vertical ones which stood up in the air like strings. He tried to demonstrate something upon them, but the strings were not stiff enough and kept on falling down. Addendum; analysis.

Nov. 26.—He interrupted the analysis of the dream to tell me some transferences. A number of children were lying on the ground, and he went up to each of them and did something into their mouths. One of them, my son (his brother who had eaten excrement when he was two years old), still had brown marks round his mouth and was licking his lips as though it was something very nice. A change followed: it was I, and I was doing it to my mother.

This reminded him of a phantasy in which he thought that a badly behaved [female] cousin of his was not even worthy that Gisa should do her business into her mouth, and the picture had then been reversed. Pride and high regard lay behind this. A further recollection that his father was very coarse and liked using words like ‘arse’ and ‘shit’, at which his mother always showed signs of being horrified. He once tried to imitate his father, and this involved him in a crime which went unpunished. He was a dirty pig, so once, when he was eleven, his mother decided to give him a thorough good wash. He wept for shame and said, ‘Where are you going to scrub me next? On the arse?’ This would have brought down the most severe chastisement on him from his father, if his mother had not saved him.

His family pride, to which he admitted with a laugh, probably went along with this self-esteem. ‘After all, the Lorenzes are the only nice people,’ said one of his sisters. His eldest brother-in-law had become used to it and joked about it. He would be sorry if he were to despise his brothers-in-law simply on account of their families. (Contrast between

his own father and those of his brothers-in-law.) His father was a first cousin of his mother, both in very humble circumstances, and he used in a joking way to give an exaggerated picture of the conditions they lived in when they were young. His hatred of me, accordingly, was a special case of his hatred of brothers-in-law.

Yesterday, after having come to the assistance of an epileptic, he was afraid of having an attack of rage. He was furious with his cousin and hurt her feelings by a number of innuendos. Why was he in a rage? Afterwards he had a fit of crying in front of her and his sister.

A further dream in connection with this.

(Aged 29.) A most wonderful anal phantasy. He was lying on his back on a girl (my daughter) and was copulating with her by means of the stool hanging from his anus. This pointed directly to Julie, to whom he said 'nothing about you would be disgusting to me'. During the night he had a severe struggle. He did not know what it was about. It turned out to be about whether he should marry his cousin or my daughter. This oscillation can easily be traced back to one between two of his sisters.

A phantasy that if he won the first prize in the lottery he would marry his cousin and spit in my face showed that he thought that I desired to have him as a son-in-law.—He was probably one of those infants who retain their faeces.

He had an invitation to-day to a *rendezvous*. The thought 'rats' at once occurred to him. In connection with this he told me that when he first met him, Lieutenant D., the step-father, related how, when he was a boy, he went about firing a Flaubert pistol¹ at every living thing and shot himself or his brother in the leg. He remembered this on a later visit when he saw a large rat, but the lieutenant did not. He was always saying 'I will shoot you'. Captain Novak must

¹ [A well-known brand of fire-arm. The name should be spelt Flobert'.]

have reminded him of Lieutenant D., especially as he was in the same regiment as D. had been and the latter said 'I ought to have been a captain by now'.—It was another officer who mentioned the name Gisela; Novak had mentioned the name Hertz [p. 277].—D. is syphilitic, and it was on this account that the marriage broke down. The patient's aunt is still afraid of having been infected. Rats signify fear of syphilis.

Nov. 29.—He has had a great deal of annoyance over money matters with his friends (giving security, etc.). He would dislike it very much if the situation turned in the direction of money. Rats have a special connection with money. When yesterday he borrowed two florins from his sister, he thought 'for each florin a rat'. When at our first interview I told him my fees he said to himself, 'For each *krone* a rat for the children'. Now '*Ratten*' ['rats'] really meant to him '*Raten*' ['instalments']. He pronounced the words alike,¹ and he justified this by saying that the 'a' in '*ratum*' (from '*reor*') is short; and he was once corrected by a lawyer, who pointed out that '*Ratten*' and '*Raten*' are not the same. A year before, he had offered security for a friend who had to pay a sum of money in twenty instalments, and had got the creditor to promise that he would let him know when each instalment fell due so that he should not become liable under the terms of the agreement to pay the whole amount in one sum. So that money and syphilis converge in 'rats'. He now pays in rats.—Rat currency.

Still more about syphilis. Evidently the idea of syphilis gnawing and eating had reminded him of rats. He in fact gave a number of sources for this, especially from his time of military service, where the subject was discussed. (Analogy with the transferences about genitals having been eaten up

¹ [Normally the 'a' in '*Ratten*' is pronounced short, and the 'a' in '*Raten*' long; the German '*Rate*' is derived from '*ratum*', past participle of the Latin '*reor*', 'I calculate'.]

[p. 282].) He had always heard that all soldiers were syphilitic, hence dread of the officer mentioning the name Gisela.

Military life reminded him not only of D. but of his father, who was in the army so long. The idea that his father was syphilitic was not so unfamiliar to him. He had often thought of it. He told me a number of stories of his father's gay life while he was serving. He had often thought that the nervous troubles of all of them might perhaps be due to his father having syphilis.

The rat-idea, as relating to his cousin, ran accordingly:—Fear that she was infected by her step-father; behind this, that she had been made ill by her own father, and behind this again the logical and rational fear that, being the child of a general paralytic, she herself was diseased (he had known of this correlation for years). The outbreak of his illness after his uncle's complaint [p. 274] can now be understood in another way. It must have meant the fulfilment of a wish that his own father should also be syphilitic, so that he might have nothing to reproach his cousin with and might marry her after all.

Nov. 30.—More rat-stories; but, as he admitted in the end, he had only collected them in order to evade the transference phantasies which had come up in the meantime and which, as he saw, expressed remorse about the *rendezvous* due for to-day.

Postscript. His cousin and her uncle X. from New York, while they were on a railway journey, found a rat's tail in a sausage, and both of them vomited for hours. (Was he gloating over this?)

New material. Disgusting rat-stories. He knows that rats act as carriers of many infectious diseases. In the Fugbach-gasse there was a view over a courtyard into the engine house of the Roman baths. He saw them catching rats and heard

that they threw them into the boiler. There were a lot of cats there, too, which made a fearful caterwauling, and once he saw a workman beating something in a sack against the ground. He enquired and was told that it was a cat and that it was thrown into the boiler afterwards.

Other stories of cruelty followed, which finally centred on his father. The sight of the cat gave him the idea that his father was in the sack. When his father was serving with the army, corporal punishment was still in force. He described how he had once and once only, in a fit of temper, struck a recruit with the butt-end of his rifle, and he had fallen down. His father had gone in a great deal for lotteries. One of his fellow-soldiers was in the habit of spending all his money in this way; his father once found a bit of paper which this man had thrown away and on which two numbers were written. He put his money on these numbers and won on both of them. He drew his winnings while he was on the march and ran to catch up the column with the florins jingling in his cartridge pouch. What a cruel irony that the other man had never won anything! On one occasion, his father had ten florins of regimental money in his hands to meet certain expenses. He lost some of it in a game of cards with some other men, let himself be tempted to go on playing and lost the whole of it. He lamented to one of his companions that he would have to shoot himself. 'By all means shoot yourself,' said the other, 'a man who does a thing like this ought to shoot himself,' but then lent him the money. After ending his military service, his father tried to find the man, but failed. (Did he ever pay him back?)

His mother was brought up by the Rubenskys as an adopted daughter, but was very badly treated. She told how one of the sons was so sensitive that he cut off chickens' heads in order to harden himself. This was obviously only an excuse, and it excited him very much.—A dream-picture of a big fat rat which had a name and behaved like a domestic

animal. This reminded him at once of one of the two rats (this was the first time he said there were only two) which, according to Captain Novak's story, were put in the pot. Furthermore, rats were responsible for his having gone to Salzburg. His mother related of the same Rubensky how he had once 'koshered' a cat by putting it in the oven and then skinning it. This made him feel so bad that his brother-in-law advised him in a friendly way to do something for his health. His attention is so much fixed on rats that he finds them everywhere. On the occasion when he returned from the manoeuvres, he found that Dr. Springer¹ had a colleague with him whom he introduced as Dr. Ratzenstein. The first performance he went to was the *Meistersinger*, where he heard the name of 'David' repeatedly called out. He had used the David *motif* as an exclamation in his family.² When he repeats his magic formula 'Gleijsamen' now he adds 'without rats', though he pictures it as spelt with one 't' [see p. 288]. He produced this material, and more besides, fluently. The connections are superficial and deeper ones are concealed; evidently he had prepared this as an admission, in order to cover something else. This material seems to contain the connection of money and cruelty, on the one hand with rats, and on the other with his father, and it must point towards his father's marriage. He told another anecdote. When, not many years ago, his father came back from Gleichenberg,³ he said to his mother, after thirty-three years of married life,

¹ [The friend who is mentioned at the beginning of the published case history (p. 159), and whom he visited on his return from the manoeuvres (p. 172).]

² [David was the name of Lieutenant A. in the published case history (see p. 168), who was said to have paid the charges for the patient's pince-nez. The reference to the patient's family is obscure. The name occurs before in the 'Record' (p. 276), where, however, Freud says that the patient's father's name was *not* David, but Friedrich (a fact confirmed on p. 298). The patient's brother's name seems to have been Hans (p. 313).]

³ [The Styrian spa.]

that he had seen such an incredible number of bad wives that he must beg her to assure him that she had never been unfaithful to him. When she objected, he said he would only believe her if she swore it on their children's lives; and after she had done so, he was pacified. He thinks highly of his father for this as a sign of his frankness, like his admission of ill-treating the soldier or his lapse over a card-game.—There is important material behind this. The rat-story becomes more and more a nodal point.

Dec. 8.—Much change in the course of one week. His spirits rose greatly on account of his *rendezvous* with the dress-maker, though this ended in a premature ejaculation. Soon afterwards he became gloomy, and this came out in transferences in the treatment. During his meeting with the girl there were only slight indications of the rat-sanction. He felt inclined to refrain from using the fingers that had touched the girl, when he took a cigarette from the cigarette-case given him by his cousin, but he resisted the inclination. More details about his father, his coarseness. His mother called him a 'common fellow' because he was in the habit of breaking wind openly.

Our pursuit of the treatment-transference led along many devious paths. He described a temptation whose significance he seemed to be unaware of. A relative of Rubensky had offered to fit up an office for him in the neighbourhood of the Cattle Market as soon as he had got his doctor's degree—which was at the time only a few months off—and to find him clients there. This fitted in with his mother's old scheme for him to marry one of R.'s daughters, a charming girl who is now seventeen. He had no notion that it was in order to evade this conflict that he took flight into illness—a flight which was facilitated by the infantile problem of his choice between an elder and a younger sister and by his regression to the story of his father's marriage. His father used to give a