

when doing so with one hand, to hold them fast with the other with lock jaw tenacity. He ultimately died in an epileptic fit.

*Post-mortem.*—The vessels of the brain were found, as usual in such cases, excessively congested; but structurally the brain was perfectly normal, and so was every organ of the body. But, having exposed the spinal cord throughout its whole extent, we found a portion, about three inches in length, from the third cervical vertebra downwards, completely disorganized, and of the color and consistence of cream. This was the only trace of diseased condition detected in the whole system. What had it to do with his epilepsy? Was it the cause or consequence of this disease? Was there any connection between this lesion and his scratching propensity?

*Note.*—No paralysis was at any time present.

In my quarterly reports, your Board have been fully informed of the various current operations of this asylum and its branches, so that their introduction here, which would be tiresome to the public, is unnecessary.

I have again, on behalf of the people under my care, to express my thanks to the various clergymen of the city who have gratuitously continued divine service at the chief asylum and the University branch. But, alas! one of the number, whose services have been pre-eminently valuable, has just been snatched from us by a terrible disease. The Rev. Dr. Kennedy is no more. His funeral has been viewed from our windows by many a weeping eye. This asylum is a house of mourning. Our people have lost more than an eloquent and earnest preacher. His visits were not "few and far between;" and whenever he came he brought comfort and consolation to some aching heart. Every inmate of this house, who has listened to his unfailing Sunday morning services, will join with me in feeling that "Truth from his lips prevailed with double sway." But not merely a Sunday visitor was Dr. Kennedy: he came often, for he loved much. He knew how to speak wisely to the insane, for his head was clear and his heart was large. His memory will long be cherished within our walls.

It is a pleasing duty to me to state, in concluding this report, that during the past year not a single instance of misconduct, or dereliction of duty, on the part of those under my direction has taken place. All have zealously, cheerfully, and humanely carried into effect my instructions and wishes.

I have the honor to be,

Most respectfully, &c., &c.,

JOSEPH WORKMAN, M. D.,

Medical Superintendent, P. L. Asylum.

J.