

is not always certain that servants will watch the changes of the weather, and close or open these registers *pro re nata*; therefore we sometimes find them shut when they should be open, and open when they should be shut.

The ventilation, natural and artificial, of the wings, independent of these whirligigs, is quite satisfactory. As soon as they run out of order they may advantageously be uncrowled and an Emerson top put on instead.

The wooden towers on the new wings are very efficient spoilers, in rain storms, of the ceiling beneath them. Their utility as supplemental ventilators, I have not yet learned. In the event of conflagration in adjacent buildings, their latticed shutters would, as I once saw in the steeple of St. James' Cathedral, present a convenient lodging for a wafted piece of blazing wood. What might follow may be understood by those who witnessed that catastrophe.

I would fondly hope that before the meeting here next June of the American Association of Medical Superintendents of Insane Hospitals, some curative application may be found for the deep cutaneous disease which now disfigures the ceilings of the new wing verandahs. These useful appendages seem to have become back-broken. A little more slope of the floors would have averted the calamity; but this, I understand, was impracticable, even in the erection of the second, when the defect of the first had become visible in showers of falling plaster—now a current event in every rain storm. We cannot conceal the denuded laths from the sharp eyes of County of York Grand Jurors.

In closing this report, for the construction of which I have had but little spare time, and that little very fragmental, I would thank you most sincerely not only for your uniform urbanity and kindness towards myself and my assistants, but also for the liberal and discreet consideration at all times given by you to my representations of the requirements of the afflicted people under my care; and thank you even more cordially for your minute and lengthy inspections of every department of the service of this institution.

May the Great Giver of all good, who has restored you from a very perilous and protracted illness, induced as I well know, by your indiscreet, but perhaps unavoidable, overtaxing of working power, long continue you in your present useful and deeply responsible position; and may this noble public charity, under a judicious christian philanthropy, year by year advance nearer to the great purpose of its foundation.

I am most respectfully,

JOSEPH WORKMAN, M.D.,
Medical Superintendent.

Toronto, 31st Oct. 1870.