

I can but faintly allude to that other sinful evil; that partial and incomplete act, equally, if not more mischievous, which the law does not contemplate; which the moral law alone can touch; and which God alone can see; yet which, to mention, reddens the cheek with confusion. To reduce to nothing, when immature, and to be no longer, is, without doubt, say some, a great gain; but to have never been, save in the fecundating principle which found no matrix to foster and maintain its life, is better! Oh Shame, where is thy blush! If there be such a power as Conscience, where is its office? Yet women, otherwise delicately-minded, chaste and virtuous; and husbands, otherwise considerate, and worthy of respect and honour, combine to thwart the designs of marriage; to engender a whole train of evils in one at least or in both; to violate the laws of God and of nature; and to conspire against the State.

This vital problem is obtaining solution too near our own doors for us to remain indifferent spectators. So far the pernicious teaching has done but little injury here; but, gentlemen, who is there amongst us to-day who will not be prepared to admit it has done some? Who amongst us has not been appealed to by married women in fashionable society to thwart the designs of Providence in their regard? And who amongst us does not know the earnestness of that appeal, where delicate health, narrow means, the claims of society, the displeasure of a husband, are urged most tearfully, in support of an undesired maternity, by those whom we would be disposed to befriend? What young man amongst us who has not been obliged to reject a proffered bribe where his impecuniosity seemed to give hope to the would-be fœticide? What practitioner, who has not found his advice "not to kill" spurned by one who looked to him for help in ridding her of the fruit she was bearing? Some years ago I was present at an interesting meeting of Physicians at Malone, N. Y., and the aged President dwelt, among other things, on this topic. He told us of a married lady, one of his best patients, healthy and affluent, who wished to be relieved, at an early period of gestation, of the legitimate fruit she was bearing. He expostulated, coaxed, and at length, threatened. She left his office, indignant at his want of complacence; and although he had attended her and her family for years previously, she never afterward went near him. But to continue his own story: "I had my own satisfaction, for of a fine afternoon, a young lady of eighteen summers, full of life, and health, and beauty, might be seen passing my window, little dreaming, and I would not have her know, how much she was indebted to the humble old man in his office near by for the continuance of the life she now so much enjoyed."

Gentlemen of the Canada Medical Association: Why do I enter into this matter at all while the beautiful and interesting fields of scientific discovery are so inviting? Believe me, I have no relish for it, and more than once have I turned with loathing from the task. But, let me ask, is there no necessity? Do you not perceive in spots here and there in our Canada, and chiefly along the border, a knowledge of the physiology of conception, and, alas! a knowledge of the means of its prevention, which would be better unlearned? It could not be that crimes which a Storer denounced in Massachusetts; a De Forrest or a Thomas in New York; or an Allen in Rhode Island, could have continued to be confined to the adjoining Union. Like the Colorado bug it would cross the border, and produce its work of mischief here. And it has been suggested to me that a few plain words proceeding from this chair—having a weight, a character and a quality which might be attached to the utterances of the occupant, honoured, for the moment, as the mouthpiece of this important Association—would not be misplaced or ill-timed.

*Case of Cerebral Tubercle*, by Wm. Fuller, M.D.,  
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College.

GENTLEMEN,—The case which I am about to relate has been of sufficient interest to call together in consultation several of the best medical minds of this city, and has brought forth various conjectures as to the nature of the disease, which was very obscure. The subject was under my care for a short time before his death, and the following is the history of the case—as near as I could obtain it—and the symptoms which presented themselves to notice:

J. Y., aged 35 years, Scotch, wiry constitution, dark complexion, open intelligent countenance, active habits and quick movements, formerly a passenger conductor G. T. R., but lately carrying on business as a retailer of boots and shoes, was struck on the back of the head about five years since against a bridge while passing through on the cars. He was knocked insensible, but for how long I was unable to learn. However, since that time up to eighteen months ago he appeared to be in good health and was very efficient in his business. He was very lively in company though temperate. It was noticed since that time that he had acquired a peculiarity in his manner, was eccentric, so much so as to have acquired the nickname of "Crazy Jim." He had an extravagant