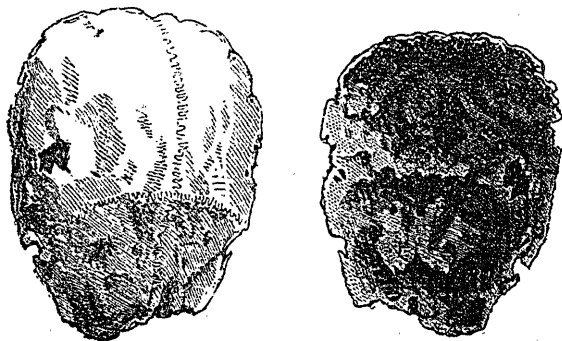


bringing away the whole top of her head. It caused little or no pain, and no bad symptoms followed. Upon removing the dressing of soft greased cloths I found the entire upper surface of the Cerebrum exposed, covered only by its enveloping membranes, and looking like a large fleshy pulsating tumour surrounded by a border formed by the free margin of the lateral portions of the scalp. She seemed to suffer pain every now and then, but otherwise was well and hearty, and busily employed herself knitting. I coaxed her to give me the bone which at last she consented to do, and I bore it off with me in triumph: it measures across the longitudinal diameter $5\frac{3}{4}$ inches, and $4\frac{1}{2}$ inches across the transverse diameter of its concavity.

On the internal surface there are patches left of the *internal* table of the skull, the remaining portion consisting of the exposed diploe. The woman when last I saw her was busily occupied in the garden. Her appearance is truly horrible; the much to be dreaded cicatrix, the result of injury done to the neck and breast by the flames, has drawn down the chin to the upper portion of her Sternum by innumerable fleshy bands. Ectropion of the upper lid of the right eye, arising from the cicatrization of an ulcer of the integument, exposed to view the eye itself partially destroyed by the devouring element. Of the forehead itself only sufficient is left to show the integument, which before the accident supported the supercilia, now no more to be seen or even traced. It is now nearly two years and a half since the accident happened, and Mrs B— seems to suffer but little inconvenience from “the house she lives in” being roofless. She is very desirous of getting the skull-cap in her own possession again, as the neighbours tell her her head will never heal up without its being so.

The subjoined wood-cuts from photographs are representations of the exfoliated piece of the skull, that on the left side being the front view, that on the right the internal surface, the small black portions representing the only remaining patches of the internal table.



SIMCOE, March 23rd 1860.