

of Middleton, held by John Cahill, a clerk in Messrs. Murphy's distillery, when he found, about two feet under the surface, a very large box. It measured six feet in length, eighteen inches in depth, and twelve inches in width. It was made of deal and appeared to have been a long time in the ground. The lid, which was not fastened in any way, was removed, and O'Connell was rather surprised to find that it contained what appeared to him at first sight to be a small cannon. There was also found two pike heads, one of which was very neatly finished. It is something over eighteen inches in length, and almost mid way there is a cross guard of about nine inches. The entire head is bevelled, and both sides of the blade are sharpened so as to cut with great ease. The metal is the best tempered steel. The second pike head is very coarsely made, being of the ordinary description used by the Fenians during the rising. The cannon, as we have said, is made of wood, and is almost two feet in length, and three inches in diameter at the muzzle. It is cut out of one piece and bound with strong iron bands. The police believe it to be merely the model of a cannon, but it will be remembered that the informer Massey, in giving his testimony at the prosecution in 1867, referred to the employment of wooden field pieces by the Fenians, which would lead to the supposition that that this was one of them. On making the discovery, O'Connell reported the circumstances to the police, proceeded to the spot and removed the box with its contents to the police barracks. There can be no doubt as to the purpose for which these articles were intended, because the field in which they were had been, in March, 18'7, in the possession of a young man named James O'Sullivan, a clerk in the distillery, who had the reputation of being head centre of the district. It is believed that he took an active part in the transaction of the night of the 5th, and the morning of the 6th of March, 1867, but he succeeded in making good his escape to America.

FENIAN SPEECHES.—It is often given us to note the exact moment when the turn of tide is visible, but this would seem to be the case now with regard to the Fenian mania, and it is worthy of remark that the captured leaders of the conspiracy have begun to express themselves with a more becoming dignity.—There was a touch of bombast in Captain Mackay when he was taken, but a fair trial has apparently sobered him. His recommendation to the Government to arrest the further development of Fenianism by remedying Irish wrongs is, even if it be nothing less than a piece of policy of the real 'old Irish' pattern—and we by no means imply it to be that—new and satisfactory. It is by speeches of this character, delivered at an important crisis in the relations between Ireland and England, that the Fenian chiefs can manage through a very considerable portion of the Government of this country. For if, indeed, nothing, or the little which is next to nothing or as bad as nothing in its consequences, is done, they can protest that in return for justly given warnings, and at a subsequent rising they will stand before the world in a much better light. They see that at present the opportunity to make good use of our power is fully in our hands. They may be credited with patriotism when they acknowledged the fact 'and point it out that it rests with us to make Ireland happy or, by our obstinacy, to revive and brighten a cause stained by the vilest crimes ever committed.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

On Friday last, Mr. John Curtin, of this city, who had been arrested under the Lord Lieutenant's warrant and confined in Mountjoy for the past two months, was discharged from custody on a memorial forwarded by Mr. M. J. Collins solicitor. On Saturday Mr. Patrick Joyce, who had also been a short time in custody under the Lord Lieutenant's warrant, was released from Mountjoy. Both will, we believe, be allowed to return to Cork, and resume their business as publicans.—*Cork Examiner.*

We have heard from the Carragh that a corporal of the 63rd Regiment is under arrest for complicity with the Fenian conspiracy. He was discovered to have been in correspondence with one of the Brotherhood who was recently committed on a charge of treason-felony, a letter from the corporal having been found on the Fenian at the time of his arrest in Dublin. The corporal will be removed to his corps in the Royal Barracks for trial by garrison court-martial.

A correspondent of the Dublin Freeman says:—A farmer named George Noble, residing in Clonart, county Longford, near the borders of the county Leitrim, recently received a threatening warning that if he did not give up the farm which he occupies, and the interest in which he purchased only very recently, and return to the county Sligo, where he came from, that his doom was sealed and he had but a short time to live.

On the 6th ult., the Fenian prisoners incarcerated in Kilmalbin were transferred to Mountjoy. Col. Nagle being amongst them. Two of the 'suspects,' named Denis Downey and McGleen, (the latter a telegraph clerk) were at the same time released on giving bail to be of the peace.

EXTRAORDINARY OCCURRENCE IN COCK.—A very singular and mysterious circumstance, bearing in its details a remarkable similarity to a late occurrence in Dublin, in which a young man was fatally injured from a shot from a revolver, happened at about 3 o'clock, last evening, in this city. At the time above stated, while Mrs. Spillane, of the Western Star Tavern, was with her assistants inside her shop counter she was startled by a loud and sudden explosion from the taproom, immediately after which some men—the exact number she was unable in the excess of her confusion and affright particularly to notice—passed hastily out of the room, and hurrying to the door, disappeared. On entering the taproom a young man was found lying on a form and suffering from a wound in the chest, from which the blood flowed profusely. The police were sent for instantly, and upon their arrival they took the wounded man in charge.—Happily his injury was not of a serious character, and he was able to reply, without danger, to the interrogatories of the police. Upon being asked for an explanation of the occurrence, he made a statement to the effect that he had gone into Mrs. Spillane's with a friend of his, and while both men were sitting in the taproom, having some refreshment, a tall, and well-dressed man, whom neither of them had ever seen before, entered and having called for drink, fell into conversation with them. After some time the stranger produced a revolver, which he exhibited to his new acquaintances, explaining its construction and dwelling on the peculiar excellence of the present weapon. While explaining the mechanism of the revolver, one of the chambers suddenly exploded and lodged a bullet in the chest of the man opposite. Immediately upon the disaster the stranger rose and rushed from the house, being instantly followed by the companion and friend of the sufferer. This is the version of the wounded man—who stated his name was Reardon living in Clarence street, and that he was by trade a clerk. A singular feature of the affair is the fact that Reardon not only is unable to give the name of the stranger, but declares his inability to give the name of the friend with whom he was drinking and who was by when the affair occurred. The injury to Reardon is not of the dangerous character as first reported. The bullet passed between his arm and body, piercing his clothes, and inflicting a flesh wound of no superficial nature as merely to remove a small portion of the skin of his right breast. His escape under the circumstances was remarkable. He still persists in stating that the wound—as probably is the fact—was accidentally occasioned. Reardon who is at present in the employment of the Cork Distillery Company, can give no more particular description of the owner of the revolver, than that he was a tall man with whiskers and well-dressed. This person introduced himself by relating some passages of the American war with which he seemed acquainted, and in a short

time displayed the revolver, with the result related. It is not correct as at first stated that the police removed the wounded man to the North Infirmary. The friend who was with him when the affair occurred fetched a car in which he was conveyed to the Infirmary, where the police discovered him. The police have not been able to glean anything further in connection with the affair. —*Cork Examiner.*

The Westmeath Independent reports the proceedings at a late meeting of the Athlone Town Commissioners, where it was proposed to present an address to the Prince of Wales, whereupon Mr. Bracken objected, at the same time asking what had any one of them done for Ireland? The Chairman, Mr. Murtagh, J. P., thought they might move in the matter. Mr. Lyeter did not see why they should interfere. The object of the Prince was to have a thing round his neck and to sport himself at Punchestown races. Mr. L. Kelly contended that they should avoid such subjects; and this was the desire of other members. Mr. Bracken again spoke and said—'The English Government deserve nothing from this country. The one concession forced on them by the writings of the unfortunate Press prisoners, they now endeavor to put off by threatening 'an appeal to the country.' But I am happy to say that Sullivan will be returned at the next election for the borough of Dundalk, one of the most independent in Ireland, and without one farthing's expense, and he will next year be Lord Mayor of Dublin.' The clerk of the Board said Johnston (the Orangemen) would also be elected to Parliament; and then asked what was the decision as to the address? Mr. Bracken said:—'Oh! let it lie on the table,' as they say in Parliament. Dr. Hetherington here rose and left the room.

A correspondent writing from Athlone on Saturday evening, April 11, says:—A sad accident occurred at the new Catholic Chapel of Meath, some seven miles from this town. A young man named Ward aged 18 years, was bringing a hod of mortar to some masons, who were engaged in building a portion of a wall, when the scaffold on which he walked gave away, and he was precipitated to the ground, a distance of between 50 and 60 feet. In the fall the unfortunate young man came in contact with some pillars, and on reaching the ground was so horribly mutilated that he could scarcely be identified. In a few minutes later, another young man named Cuddy, and his father, were removing some stones up a second scaffold; it also came down. The two men, together with four other masons, came to the ground, all of them sustaining very severe injuries. One mason, whose name I could not ascertain, but who is a native of Roscommon, had his spinal column broken, and his right leg fractured. All the injured men are married.

A local paper of a late date says:—Within the last eight or nine days, the principal part of a skeleton of the old Irish deer of the extinct kind were exhumed on the reclaimed borders of Poulackey bog, Garrickien, by two men named Marcell and Mougham—the latter an Ormonde tenant—while engaged in tillage operations for planting potatoes in such genial soil.

GREAT BRITAIN

The Archbishop of Westminster has rendered great service to Ireland by the publication of this able letter, in which the Church and the people are vindicated against the attacks of bigots and hostile political writers in England. His Grace enters fully into the grievances of our country, particularly those of the land and the Protestant Church, and shows how easily the Irish may be made loyal and contented, by removing all causes of complaint against the government. After fully discussing these important questions, and stating that the wonder is that Irishmen have been so quiet under their wrongs, his Grace quotes Sir John Davis to show how dearly the Irish people love justice, although it be against themselves; and concludes by saying 'Let equal and indifferent justice be done even now, and the heart of Ireland may yet be won.' The letter of his Grace should be extensively read, for unquestionably it is the production of a great statesman.

There happen to be five points to which English Church people and English clergymen are more acutely and painfully alive than the difference of tone between Irish and English religion and theology; but when it has come to the more solid affair of the Establishment the unanimity has been wonderful and the friendship oppressive. He must indeed, be fortunate above the rank of common men who has not at some time or other spoken, or voted, or given his name to a declaration, or signed a petition in favour of the Irish church, which if had its will, would brand its name on every British brow. Thus has it ever stood the creature of circumstance, the object of enforced adhesion, the focus of artificial connexions, an item in every political contract, a creditor upon a thousand engagements, written, spoken and possibly forgotten, and a debtor for nothing but to do its own will and pleasure. Like a false limb, it is only held in its place by straps and ligatures. The sublimest advocacy to be found in this debate refers to the Fifth Article of the Union and the fundamental laws of the realm, wherever they may be. The more practical defence rests on the miserable army of martyrs and confessors now eating their words and refusing to be answerable for things done in the days of their ignorance or their weakness. Mutual countenance and interchange of credit can do wonders in commerce, in literature, and in opinion. Almost anybody, or anything, may be rendered credible, trustworthy, and respectable by the proper manipulation of suffrages, testimonials, signatures, and current phrases. But an illusion cannot last for ever. Its day of trial comes, and everybody who has lent a hand to it, or contributed a weak word, is brought to book, and made to confess a folly or a crime. But every day is now bringing us nearer to that hour of trial when the Establishment must rest on its own merits, not on political engagements, interested connexions, or such rubbish as utterances long ago repented of, and rather irritating and quickening than binding the conscience of the statesman charged with them. The great question to be asked of these ancient forms, these idols of the political sphere, is simply this, 'Do they good, or do they harm?' They must do one or the other, for there is no third alternative in matters of this magnitude. It is possible the Irish Church may not choose to be put to the question on so great an issue. It may remember in time that it is the Ordinator who has extorted everything, and the Debtor that hitherto has owned no obligation. Remembering this, it may submit and compound while the opportunity remains. It may agree to the terms offered, as offered they seem to be from various sides. If not, it must abide the result, which no man can now foresee.—*London Times.*

London April 28.—Both Houses of Parliament tonight, without a dissenting voice voted an address to the Queen upon the subject of the recent attempt to assassinate Prince Alfred at Sydney expressing the sympathy of the British nation with the Royal family in the untoward event which has filled them with sorrow and the country with horror, and the hope that the Prince may be soon restored to health in the House of Commons Mr. Disraeli in reply to a question by Mr. Layard made some remarks on the subject of the Abyssinian war, in which he spoke in the most flattering language of the achievements of General Napier and his army and all who gave aid to the expedition to rescue the English prisoners in the hands of King Theodore. The conquest of Abyssinia, said the Premier was only equalled by the conquest of Mexico by the Cortez. The House subsequently went into Committee on the Irish church question. The first of Mr. Gladstone's series of resolutions was debated at length, but none of the most prominent members of the House took part in the discussion. No points were made by the speak-

ers which have not already been repeatedly urged in former discussions. The House adjourned at one o'clock.

INFANT MORTALITY.—In the year 1867 43 per cent. of those who died in the eight principal towns of Scotland were children under 5 years of age. But this mode of calculation gives no correct idea of the mortality of children; it is necessary to compare the deaths with the number living and liable to death, and this has been done. In Perth, then, the mortality was 57 per thousand of the total number of children under 5 in that city; in Aberdeen, 63 per thousand; in Paisley, 79; in Edinburgh and Greenock, 87; in Leith, 88; in Glasgow, 98; in Dundee 106. The returns of several years show that of these eight towns, Aberdeen and Perth are the most favorable to infant life; Dundee, Glasgow, and Greenock most fatal to it.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY OF A MURDERED CHILD IN A CAB.—An inquiry into a shocking case of child murder was held on Friday night at Gur's Hospital by Mr. Payne, deputy-coroner. From the evidence of Alfred Searle, the driver of a Hansom cab, No 10,090, it appeared that on Wednesday night, at a quarter past nine o'clock, he was halted in Gracechurch-street, London, by a lady and gentleman, who got into his cab. The gentleman called upon through the trap hole in the roof and directed the witness to drive to South Hackney Church. When the cab arrived at the church in question the passengers got out; the gentleman told the lady to go on, and he would overtake her. He then stopped and said the fare, 2s 6d, being 6d over the amount. Witness then drove back straight to London-bridge railway station. He then found in his cab, at the side where the lady had been seated a black leather bag. Upon opening the bag—the lock he declared, was loose—he discovered the body of a male child wrapped in a flannel petticoat. He immediately communicated with the police. He had never seen the lady or gentleman before. The gentleman, he thought, he would know, again, but he could not recognise the lady, for he only got a slight glimpse of her. Mr. George Kaine, house surgeon, said he examined the body of the deceased child. It was full time, well developed, of the male sex, and lived some hours. The cause of death was suffocation, produced he believed, by a pillow being placed over the mouth and nose. In his opinion the child had been murdered. The coroner said that he would adjourn the inquest to enable the detective police to trace the parties who deposited the child in the cab. The proceedings were adjourned accordingly.

The Englishman painted by himself is a genial old soul in top boots, who wouldn't hurt a worm if it did not hurt him, or if it didn't owe him anything as somebody said, and whose only fault is his excessive softness of heart. Yet sometimes, when one turns from art to nature and studies the living Rag-birdman as he appears in the courts of law, one is inclined to believe that the American is right, and that there never was such a cold-blooded people under the sun as our humble selves. Not to speak of the numbers of our compatriots of both sexes who are every week brought before magistrates for what may be called ordinary assaults, such as beating, kicking, and jumping on their friends, countrymen and lovers, we have quite lately had a number of persons charged with extraordinary cruelties that we hope are not to be equalled, and we are sure are not to be exceeded, in any other land. A few days ago one woman was sentenced to five years' penal servitude for almost unheard of brutality to a little servant girl; another is now under remand on the charge of putting an infant in a copper; a third is waiting her trial for grilling a little child on the fire; and a fourth took her trial on Wednesday at Lewes for having caused 'bodily injuries' of the most horrible description to a little boy aged seven. This woman, Charlotte Winfield, is perhaps the very worst of the whole batch. Among other cruelties to her small victim, William Tutwood, she was proved to have buried the inside of his ears with a poker out him over the eye with a knife, dipped him with his legs tied into a tank, and turned a tap on him on a very cold night; stuck pins into his knees, broken his nose and to have left marks of her birdwork upon him in the shape of burns and ulcers, dotted all over his head and body. The chief witness against her was her own son a gentle youth of fifteen summers, who gave his evidence against 'Mamma' with an amount of coolness and indifference only inferior to that possessed by his excellent parent. He was what the ladies would call a nice speaking boy; he sometimes called the woman in the dock his 'Ma,' but generally alluded to her as 'the female prisoner.' At the first examination before the magistrates he had been included in the charge of cruelty to the child, but the prosecution made him a witness; he testified against his mother and was discharged, while she was sent to prison. On that very night the nice speaking boy went to the play, and as he frankly admitted, enjoyed himself very much. Right through the case it was a struggle between him and his mother, which should turn evidence against the other. While the son was slowly enumerating the wounds his mother had inflicted upon little Master Tutwood, the mother occasionally disturbed the even tenor of his evidence by screaming 'You know you did it all you wicked boy.' But, the wicked boy came in the winner, and the female prisoner, his mamma, was found guilty by the jury, and sentenced to penal servitude for fifteen years by the Lord Chief Justice, who remarked that it was the most atrocious case that had come before him, since he had been concerned in the administration of the law.—*Morning Star.*

The second extract is like the first—but it is taken from the *London Telegraph* of March 27. It asks 'Is Herod of Jewry come to life again?'—but Herod of Jewry never imagined tortures for the slaughtered innocents, such as in these days in England we read with tremor of horror:—"Is Herod of Jewry come to life again, that we are to hear of nothing but massacres of the innocents? Dead babies thrust into holes in back cellars; live babies set on fire by drunken nurses; little school children immersed in wash-house coppers by ignorant governesses; little boys burned with red-hot pokers by female fiends; girls of six horse-whipped within an inch of their lives by their stepfathers for not giving them a light for their pipe properly; babies drowned, babies chopped up, babies hidden away; this is but a sample, indeed, of the catalogue of infantile horrors which has been published within the last month. And now we are again told the sickening story of baby-bolting in the Wigan workhouse. A girl named Catharine Dowler was tried at Liverpool on Tuesday for the manslaughter of a female child seven months old. The girl was neither more nor less than an idiot; yet, her imbecility, notwithstanding, she was allowed to roam about the nursery, and was entrusted with the washing and dressing of the deceased child. The wretched simpleton went down to the cook-house, and filled a bucket with boiling water. She brought the pail up to the infant ward, and plunged the poor little baby's body in it. That was her idea of washing the infant. It needed drying afterwards; and although it screamed dreadfully the idiot scrubbed it with a rough towel, causing the skin to peel off. In a few days the baby died from the injuries it had received. The girl was acquitted; but no recommendation was made by the jury that she should be consigned to an asylum for idiots. At the admirable institution at Ashtwood she might be made a tidy, handy lass. As it is, there are said to be many imbecile women in Wigan work-house who are entrusted with the care of children under two years of age, so that we may expect to hear of more parboiling cases shortly. The presiding judge strongly censured the workhouse authorities, and hinted somewhat plainly that it was they, and not the idiot girl, who should have been tried for manslaughter; but what do the workhouse authorities care? Pauper idiots are plentiful, and pauper babies cheap. Per-

haps the next imbecile employed as a nurse will put a child in the workhouse oven and bake it.

A THREE SHOT BY A YOUNG LADY.—For some time past numerous thefts of fowls have been committed near the Old Swan, Liverpool, and the premises of those who keep a stock of birds have been visited by some of the stock. On Saturday night, at about half past 9 o'clock, the niece of Mr. Eastwood, who resides in Woburn Hill, Musbrook, near the Old Swan, was in her niece's house alone the servant having left on some errand. She was startled by hearing the cackling of fowls in the henpen, and on looking through the window saw two men in the 'run,' which is enclosed by wire work. She found two pistols on the chimney-piece, one of which was loaded with small shot and was already capped. She took it down and, armed with this formidable weapon, went into the garden to attack the two thieves. They were both in the 'run,' and one of them had a duck under each arm. She immediately placed the barrel of the pistol through the wirework, aimed at the lower part of the man's body, and discharged the weapon. The man uttered a cry of pain, dropped the birds, and with the assistance of his companion climbed over the garden wall into a field leading to Green-lane and escaped.—*Daily News.*

'A Tipperary Boy,' writing from London to the *Limerick Reporter* says:—On the morning of St. Patrick's Day, I observed a couple of the poor virtuous female aristocracy of Ireland selling bunches of

'The chosen leaf of bard and chief,' at the corner of Sutton street, Soho, in this city, the price being a penny a bunch—I beheld a tall, highly respectable looking gentleman with a Quakerish brim, go up to the two baskets, help himself to a large quantity and then hurriedly walk on. One of the basket owners, with the agility of a deer, rushed after him. I questioned her whether it was after the monetary value? 'Och, then,' says she, 'no—I was following his exalted reverence with the chance which he forgot, and glory be to him he refused the restitution.' May he live a century to assist my poor orphans.' The gentleman happened to be some other than his Grace the Archbishop of Westminster, whose heart is as big as the Kingdom of Ireland, and on a level with his Christianity and his genius.

Trade unionism is showing itself in its worst aspect in the Wigan district. A great number of the colliers of South Lancashire are out on strike. From time to time men yield to their masters' terms, and those 'knobsticks,' as they are called, have come in for unquiet revenge, carried out in the fashion which it was hoped the late disclosures would have done something to bring into disrepute, even among the 'Broadbents' of the various trades. Intimidation has been employed in the boldest form. The houses of the men at work have been attacked, and bottles filled with some explosive material have been thrown against their windows. So serious, indeed, has the position of affairs become, that it has been deemed necessary to call in the assistance of a body of troops.

ESCAPE OF COLONEL KELLY.—This man now so famous on account of the conspicuous part he played in connection with Fenianism in this country and in England, and on account of his rescue at Manchester, resulting in the death of Sergeant Brett, and subsequent trial and execution of Allen O'Brien, and Larkin, contrived to effect his escape to America about a fortnight since. Up to a few days before his embarkation he remained in the house of a friend in Manchester, and the account of his arrival in New York may be expected by the next mail.

LONDON, April 28.—The trial of the Fenians Burke, Casey, and Saw commenced to-day. A motion for a mixed jury of Englishmen and foreigners, after a lengthy argument by counsel, was denied.—Counsel for the Crown defined the offences with which defendants were charged as felony, the penalty of which according to the statute is transportation and penal servitude for two to seven years.—Counsel then opened the case for the prosecution.

LONDON, April 20.—The trial of Burke and Saw resumed this a.m. The proceedings against Casey were discontinued, and the prisoner was discharged. The jury brought in a verdict against Burke and Shaw, and the Judge sentenced the former to 15 and the latter to 17 years' imprisonment.

In the House of Commons to-night, the debate on the Irish Church was continued. None of the leading members of either party took part in the discussion.

OUR FOOD RESOURCES.—It may be worth while placing together in a compact way some information in regard to the food resources of the United Kingdom given in a paper recently read by Mr. Caird before the Statistical Society, and since reprinted as a pamphlet. The yield of wheat in England he had estimated eighteen years ago at twenty-six bushels and a half per statute acre, and he believes from careful inquiries and observations it would not be safe to take credit now for a greater increase than one and a half bushel; this will bring the present state of yield up to twenty-eight bushels. During the last twenty years 1854 and 1857 afforded the best wheat harvests, and 1853 and 1867 the worst.—The yield of 1863 was eight bushels and a half above the average, and that of 1867 was five bushels and a half below the average. The domestic demand for bread corn in 1863 was satisfied by an expenditure of £49,000,000, about one seventh of this sum £6,000,000, being paid for foreign grain. Last year according to Mr. Caird, the necessary supply cost £70,000,000, and nearly half—i.e. £33,500,000—was spent for imports. The cost in 1867, as compared with 1863, was therefore raised £30,000,000 against the consumer, but nearly the whole increased payment went out of the country, since we took in value £27,400,000 worth of foreign wheat beyond the imports of the earlier year. Good and bad harvest years ran in cycles of varying length; thus 1848 to 1855 were six bad years. The best was one bushel of wheat per acre under the average; the worst sixteen bushels below it. 1854 to 1859 were good years. The least provisions was one bushel above the average, and the most favorable was nine bushels above it. In 1850-65 there were two bad and four good years, the latter ranging from four to twelve and a half bushels above the average yield. 1866 and 1867 were both bad, the former two bushels and the latter six bushels under the average. For our requirements till the harvest of 1863 is garnered, Mr. Caird computes that we must depend upon the foreign supply of wheat to the extent of 9,600,000 quarters, estimated thus:—He places our annual consumption at 20,800,000 quarters, the home produce of 1867 at 9,700,000; this will in the gross leave 11,100,000 quarters to be provided, for he deems the old stock on hand to be almost exhausted; he then deducts five per cent as the 'economy in consumption' caused by high prices; this will relieve our demand by 1,040,000 quarters, nor we also save 460,000 by reason of the last harvest being eight days late, so he arrives at the quantity stated above. An importation of 800,000 quarters a month will serve our wants. Six months of the harvest year have passed during which our imports have amounted to 940,000 quarters a month. 'Thus far therefore,' observes Mr. Caird, 'the imports would appear to have exceeded our requirements; and if these computations are well founded the balance required during the six months till next harvest is only 4,000,000 quarters, or nearly one-third less than the rate at which during the last six months the high prices ruling have brought us foreign corn.' A table prepared by Mr. Caird exhibits the results of some rather elaborate calculations to ascertain the average value of the principal agricultural products consumed as food in the United Kingdom.

Home Production.	Foreign Supply.
£	£
84,700,000	26,000,000

Beef and Mutton.....	47,200,000	6,500,000
Butter and Cheese.....	30,100,000	8,400,000
Potatoes.....	18,000,000	200,000

Total £180,000,000 £40,100,000
Another table compares the value of British with Irish agricultural produce. On the aggregate value for £100 worth raised in Great Britain £28 was produced in Ireland; the Irish percentage for corn being 14; for cattle 27; for potatoes, 66; and for fax, 100 (since the growth of this fibre is restricted to the sister Isle), on the respective British values.

UNITED STATES.

The testimony in the divorce case of Mrs. Judd vs. the Rev. Orrin B. Judd, D. D., recent pastor of the First Baptist Church of New Haven, is interesting for the light it throws on the independent relation which seems to have existed in this instance between devotional exercises and personal respectability. Singular as the phenomenon may appear, the testimony of the wife and plaintiff, Mrs. Judd, proves that a Doctor of Divinity may, without resigning his pastoral charge, make his cook mistress of his house and his affections; may appoint her to preside at the family altar; may hold family devotion several times a day, with intermediate fist fights between the two objects of his soul's affection, may draw one salary from the Government for guarding its treasures in the Assay Office; another from a church for preaching the Gospel, and still a third from a Society for the Translation of the Scriptures—for the improvements he is able to make in the text of the Divine word—and may still be so afflicted with impecuniosity as to be unable to buy petticoats for his mother, food for his wife, or clothing for his children. We have a taste for variety, but it would slightly muddle our moral and religious perceptions to see and hear the nostrils of a Doctor of Divinity kick his wife out of his bed room to the tune of 'We're climbing up Zion's Hill,' or to know that the Reverend Doctor himself had locked his half starved spouse into another bed room, to keep her from making a raid on the family stock of provisions, while he, and his mistress aforesaid, were locked in the library, and in each other's arms, singing 'Nearer my God, to thee.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

ON SUICIDES.—The fact that no less than seven hundred suicides by drowning alone have occurred in San Francisco within a few months is rather startling. The scene of this self-murder may be considered one of the chief outposts of our civilization, where men break down faster than elsewhere, and where causes generally active, manifest their power more strikingly than elsewhere. Facts, moreover, show that it is not in San Francisco alone that the mania for suicide is increasingly active. In all directions are seen those who resort to the halter, the pistol, the drug, or the river, to escape the pangs of living. To some extent, inherited disease is the origin of the mental disturbance which ends in this madness. But in far the greater number of cases the break down is due to heavy burdens on the mind. There will be no remedy until men (ax themselves less fearfully, work less and play more. The best medicine for suicide is to be found in recreation and outdoor exercise. The rays of the sun have a powerful life-giving influence upon the brain. The open wagon, the saddle, the skiff, the field and garden may be made to return a better profit than the ledger. Nature inexorable. The lungs must be fed with abundance of pure air. The brain and nerves must be nourished with the fire which the sunbeam lavishes so abundantly. We must chase one to the other, to dig or row, or ride, and let nature bless us with refreshment of vigour, or go and hang ourselves. What is the use of getting more money to spend it for a halter?—*Chicago Tribune.*

There is now occupying a ward in the Montreal General Hospital, a man named Denis Spellman, who was severely injured by an explosion, which happened on the 27th Feb., at Moriah, Co., N.Y., and which appears to have been similar to the one which occurred this morning. An agent of a powder manufacturer in Boston induced the owners of a quarry at Moriah to try the new explosive material of which he had the patent, and which he maintained was a superior article and considerably cheaper. The owners consented, and the experiment was made. A hole was drilled to a suitable depth, and the powder, a yellow substance as fine as snuff, was placed in a paper cartridge, in which was inserted a very fine thin copper wire long enough to appear above ground. The hole was then filled up tightly, and two thicker wires attached to the copper wire. The wires were then stretched out to a safe distance and attached to a galvanic battery from which electric fluid was communicated. The experiment was successful in one or two instances, but the agent told Spellman to work it, saying that the common fuse used for blasting was just as safe. Spellman accordingly very carefully arranged the cartridge and fuse, and while tamping the latter at a distance of 2 feet from the cartridge at the bottom of the hole, an explosion took place which severely wounded himself and the workman. The agent immediately fled. We understand six men were killed in the Hosack tunnel by an explosion while making a similar experiment with this powder.

BUFFALO, April 25.—The extradition case of Charles H. Baker, on special mandate of the President of the United States, at the application of the British Minister at Washington in behalf of the Canadian authorities, was again before United States Commissioner Gorham for examination this afternoon. Documentary evidence was introduced, witnesses were examined, and the case was postponed until Wednesday next. Deep interest is manifested in the case, as it is thought that if the prisoner is remanded to the British authorities, developments may be made concerning the robbing of the Royal Insurance Company.

New York, April 30.—The weekly statement of the Commissioners of Immigration sets forth that the number of emigrants that arrived at this port since April 22nd was 3,259, making a total this year thus far of 37,579.

The President last week nominated General Schofield to be Secretary of War, in place of Mr. Stanton, withdrawing the nomination of Mr. Ewing. He also nominated John P. O'Neill to be U.S. District Attorney for Eastern Pennsylvania.

Further returns of the Louisiana election indicate the ratification of the new Constitution and the election of the Radical State ticket by from 10,000 to 25,000 majority.

Official reports, received in Washington, strengthen the apprehension of an Indian war in the Northwest during the coming season. There are numerous accounts of Indian outrages.

The New Orleans Tribune, said to be the only paper in the United States owned and edited by negroes, has suspended publication, owing to the withdrawal of official patronage.

TRIAL OF JEFF DAVIS.—New York, April 28.—The Post says there is no ground for the belief that Jeff. Davis's trial will take place at the next term of the Court at Richmond.

Thursday was the anniversary of the death of Bishop Timon, of Buffalo, and was observed by solemn religious ceremonies at St. Joseph's Cathedral, Buffalo.

General Grant has ordered a general quarantine at the Southern ports during the coming season, to guard against the introduction of yellow fever, cholera, or other pestilence.

The second trial of John H. Surratt is to begin on the 21th of May. It is understood that Judge Black will be one of the counsel for the defence.

The value of the horses, sheep and horned cattle in the United States, it is asserted, is equal to the sum total of the National debt—\$3,000,000,000.