

attention from visitors to the exhibition. The supply of grain is a question which is of universal interest. Wheat, which has been called "the king of grains," is the principal food-stuff of our race. Its cultivation of late years has increased so enormously abroad that it no longer pays the farmer to grow it at home. Canada, the oldest colony, is the first examined in this report, but it does not appear that the export has yet reached a very large total; much is, however, expected in the course of a few years from Manitoba and the Northwest Territories. Victoria has been making rapid strides during the past fifteen years, during which period the land under cultivation has been trebled in extent. Since 1877 Victoria has exported wheat regularly, and in some years largely, but is beaten by South Australia, whence wheat has been exported since 1850, and last year to the amount of 14,000,000 quarters.

DR. SCOTT, of Tyson, Vt., says: I was an eye-witness to the occurrence where an iron bar penetrated the brain of a man without fatal results. It occurred in 1848, in my native town

of Cavendish, Vt., while the man was working on the railroad just below the village. He was tamping down a charge with an iron bar which was both tamping-iron and drill, with a "belly" near the middle about an inch and a quarter in diameter. During this process the charge exploded, the drill end being uppermost; it entered the upper maxillary bone and passed up through the brain, coming out near the union of the parietal bones. The bar crossed the track of the optic nerve and was supposed to have cut it off, or injured that part of the brain where it takes its rise, as the sight of one eye was destroyed. The man was brought to the hotel in a wagon, and walked upstairs by himself. The physicians who attended him concluded not to adopt any active treatment beyond dressing the wound. The accident occurred in September, and the next May I saw him walking on the street at Cavendish. Dr. Harlow, who attended him, resides at present, or has resided for the past twenty years, in the town of Woburn, Mass. It was a most remarkable case, and I would not have believed it if I had not seen the man myself.