

State Rights Democrat.

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Dr. Golden has had experience in treating the various diseases of the eye and ear as subject, and feels confident of giving entire satisfaction to those who may place themselves under his care. ap30

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Parliamentary Bear Gardens.

The German Parliament appears to have become a veritable bear garden, Bismarck perpetually out of temper, glaring and seeming to threaten any one who ventures to disagree with him; the presiding officer resigning because he cannot allow his dignity to be constantly insulted; the Liberals exasperated and plain spoken to the last degree; and thundering ways in the air. Such is the picture presented by the tranquil vines and sisters, who bring their knitting into the galleries of the Reichstag, and who look on in vague wonder. Bismarck himself must rub his eyes and stare from time to time. Can there be one representative of the slow and easy-going German people who he described in 1866 as incapable of revolution because they had too much good sense? "If our burghers should attempt to build barricades," he said, "their wives would come out and take them home by the ears!" Not so, O man of blood and iron! For they even growl so that your imperious voice is scarcely heard. "If our burghers should attempt to build barricades," he said, "their wives would come out and take them home by the ears!" Not so, O man of blood and iron! For they even growl so that your imperious voice is scarcely heard.

It is said that the only man in the Reichstag who has been able to preserve his equanimity throughout the recent debates is Herr Von Ludwlg and the reason is that he is deaf as a post. He is a source of perpetual merriment to the House, for he is fond of launching out into the most condemnatory speeches. When the members attempt to blackguard him in their turn he smiles sweetly, for he is deaf as a post. He is a source of perpetual merriment to the House, for he is fond of launching out into the most condemnatory speeches.

Bismarck's attitude is exceptionally curious. We have all heard how one day he even so far lost his temper as to allude contemptuously to the clothes worn by the Liberal Deputy, Lasker. This was the signal for a general reproof from all classes of newspapers. Lasker pocketed all the insults for a short time, but he has recently made a furious speech, in which he condemns Bismarck's presumption, his license in language, and adds that the country condemns it.

If the German Parliament is noisy and undignified, what shall the French Assembly be called, after the remarkable scene which occurred in the Chamber of Deputies recently? Let me give you an instance of the manner in which the reactionists behaved. After Paul de Cassagnac had made his speech, and the Under Secretary of State for the Department of Justice was in the tribune, vainly endeavoring to make himself heard above the roar and yell of the members of the Right, he was finishing his sentence with these words, which M. de Baudry d'Asson happened to catch:

"I say, how it happened that a Republican Government, of which I happened to be a member, should have been interrupted by a member of the Right."

"Republican, yes; but liberal, no! anti-liberal!"

The Liberal (Gambetta)—Gentleman a little liberalism for those who are in the tribune addressing the House, I beg of you!

M. de Baudry d'Asson—Show us the example! (Murmurs on the right and left.) I say, Mr. President, we demand that you set us the example.

President Gambetta—Monsieur de Baudry d'Asson, I must beg you to volunteer me any lessons on liberalism; I do not receive them from any one.

M. de Baudry d'Asson—We are in the right!

President Gambetta—Monsieur de Baudry d'Asson, I call you to order!

M. de Baudry d'Asson—Many thanks! President Gambetta—I call you to order and invite you to remain silent.

M. de Baudry d'Asson—I am proud of a small order from you!

President Gambetta—I invite M. de Baudry d'Asson to be good enough to recognize the authority of the President, and to take back the words which he just uttered.

M. de Baudry d'Asson—I do not withdraw them, Mr. President, I maintain them! (Exclamation—The censure.)

President Gambetta—The vote on the censure will be taken.

At this a Deputy inquired if M. de Baudry d'Asson was not entitled to the floor, and that lively gentleman at once demanded it.

President Gambetta—I shall not give the floor to M. de Baudry d'Asson, in accordance with the rule; not even on the vote of the censure, until he has at first recognized the authority of the President.

England's Distress.

THE AGRICULTURAL DEPRESSION AND THE APPREHENSION WHICH IT CAUSES.

The agricultural depression in Great Britain has been felt for a long time very severely by the tenant farmers. Reports from all parts of the United Kingdom speak in spite of the reductions that have been made on numerous estates by the landlords. The depression in the agricultural districts has made itself severely felt, of course, on the landlords, and consequently the land-owners sitting in Parliament have a considerable interest in the discussion of the question. The *Pull Mall Gazette* said very recently: "The prevalent belief as to the severity of the depression existing in English agriculture will be confirmed by the figures recently produced before the Devises Union Assessment Committee. The room in which the committee sat is stated to have been crowded with farmers, anxious to obtain a reduction of their assessments, and the ground that they occupied was lowered. On this they produced incontestable written evidence—evidence which showed a most remarkable state of things. Thus one landlady owned two farms occupied by the same tenant, one of 5000 (it had now been reduced to 4000) and the other 2500, which had been reduced to 2250. This lady's income, therefore, from her landed property has sunk from 2500 to 2250, 2500 to 2250, 2250 to 2100, 2100 to 2000, 2000 to 1800. Roughly, the average farmer has averaged about a third. Such a sudden loss of income cannot but seriously interfere with the usual expenditure of the owners of the land; and that will again react upon the agricultural industry by the decrease of farmers' custom. It would be extremely interesting if some member of Parliament would call for a return of the assessments that lowered throughout the country. A deduction in the value of land to this extent, if it is at all general, is a question of national concern."

The subject was also discussed at the recent gathering of the Cobden Club, although all the speakers naturally spoke enthusiastically of "free trade, peace and good will among nations," there were many admissions that the depression in the manufacturing and agricultural districts needed to be taken into consideration. The Earl of Northbrook said that but for the free trade the present depression in England would have been much more serious. "As a result of the depression," he said, "he did not think that its present condition was in any way to be attributed by any one who has really considered the subject, to the passing of the repeal of the corn laws. There was no one who did not remember the condition of the agricultural interest about the year 1815, when Richard Cobden in the House of Commons moved for the very committee which those who were advocating the interests of the farmers who were moving for—viz., a committee to inquire into the condition of the agricultural interests—and when he said upon the highest authority that from all parts of the country came the cry that the farmers were ruined. This was before the repeal of corn laws, when protection to British agriculture existed; and James Caird, who was probably the highest authority in the world upon agricultural subjects in this country, in 1851 wrote a book, in which he ventured to say, in the teeth of all the prophecies that were made at that time, that the British farmer and the landed interests were perfectly able to meet the competition of the foreigner after the abolition of protection."

Mr. Caird the other day wrote another book in which he showed very clearly that what he had said in 1850 had turned out to be the fact. The average net per year in 1850 was 29s. and in 1870 it was 30s. Prices in 1850 were: of bread, 11s. 6d. per bushel; of wheat, 11s. 6d. per bushel; of meat in 1850, 5s. and in 1878, 9d. per pound; of butter in 1850, 1s. and in 1878, 1s. 8d. per pound; and, of all things the most important, the wages of labor were, in 1850, 7d. per week, and in 1878, 5s. 6d. per week.

It was said that free trade had injured the agricultural interest. What was the agricultural interest of this country? The real agricultural interest in this country is the owners of the soil, and the annual value of income from land in 1857 was not quite 256,000,000, whereas in 1877 it was nearly 267,000,000. So that in that time there was an absolute increase of the actual income derived from land in this country of no less than 11,000,000, or a capital sum at thirty years' purchase of something like 330,000,000. So far owners of land. As regarded the other agricultural interest, the tenants of the farmers' land—that was a question between the landlord and farmer."

He then went on to discuss the relations between the tenant farmers and the landlords, and made out the present condition of the English farmer, and showed that he was better than before the repeal of the corn laws. The tone of all the speeches was naturally a condemnation of protection, and Prince Bismarck's tariffs came in for a good share of abuse. The arguments were all very familiar ones, but they have no real interest in the present question, which is one connected with the absurd and oppressive land laws.

THE IRISH LANGUAGE.—In a paper recently read before the Statistical Society, Mr. Ravenstein states that the Celtic portion of the population of the British Isles makes a total of nearly 2,300,000 souls, of whom nearly one-third are Welsh.

Further, we are told that in 1851 there were few Irish counties in which the old language had altogether died out; the localities in which Irish was then spoken makes a total area of nearly 10,000 square miles with a population not far under 1,000,000, of whom about 600,000 are Irish, while in 1871 the Irish area had sunk below 6000 square miles, with a population under 600,000, of whom about 63 per cent., or considerably less than 400,000 spoke Irish only. Lastly, it appears that probably not 5000 persons throughout Ireland were then able to read an Irish book, and not a single Irish newspaper was being published. This contrasts strongly with the state of things among the Welsh, who print over thirty newspapers and periodicals of various kinds, while the Welsh in America have several flourishing newspapers and hold *colleges* without number in the country of their adoption. We have no statistics of the Celtic element in North America, though it is well known to be considerable, but so far as concerns the Irish portion of it, there would be no great error in supposing that the Irish language loses ground among the emigrants much faster than among those left behind in Ireland.

The Price of an Italian Count.

It is strange that the titled poor should make the acquisition of money the object and aim of life? With Italian pride, a Count holds his title worth so much per year. A thousand dollars per year is certainly a small income, or would be in America. But titles are more plentiful than fortunes in Italy, so a Count will gladly marry if his wife can give him that income. An Italian Count of the first not permitted to marry unless he has an income of 3000 francs (50000 a year). His pay is so small that he can barely live upon it himself, but he is not allowed to incur expenses that he cannot meet, therefore he must not marry without the assured means of maintaining his family. It is strange that American fortunes are so eagerly sought by Italian titles? Who do you think is the belle of Florence now? was asked a few days ago.

I said I did not know.

"Miss — of Philadelphia, who will have a fortune of \$30,000 a year. She is the daughter of a wealthy widow and all the best Princes of Europe are after her. The husband and father made this money, so coveted by these Princes, as a canal contractor. The mother and daughter have come to Europe to spend it."

The Venetian Princess is poorer than the Florentine, and unfortunately for them, the American colony here is very limited and not very wealthy. Indeed, with but one exception, the American fortunes are not so good out of the family. This one will, without doubt, buy a title, as it is quite understood that neither mother nor daughter is averse to such an acquisition.

One could not entertain some respect for a poor Italian Count if he were "a man for a that." But he is not. His poverty-stricken pride looks down upon the honest labor of hand or brain as beneath his title. His impetuousness in the independence of self-support. How can one respect the poverty of a young man who rises at 11 in the morning, takes his coffee before rising, makes his toilet, saunters out to the piazza, spends an hour over a cup of coffee at a little table in the arcade, where he gossips with two or three other young nobles, and comments on every one's nose with a freedom of language not known to ears polite. As he spends the last hour of the morning, he generally spends the afternoon, and the evening is only varied by the prescriptions of a physician. He is not a man for a that. It strikes me that all the titles in Italy would not compensate for the loss of self-respect on the part of the American girl who deliberately sinks her own nobility into that of a commoner, and a commoner woman to the level of such effete aristocracy.

An Electric Girl.

We have been favored with the details of one of the strangest cases of which we ever heard, and one which is sure to excite a good deal of interest among medical men. The particulars of the case are given in my country to my countrymen, and since a daughter of Richard Clark, Caroline by name, and then 17 years of age, living on lot No. 25, on the second concession of Rodney, was taken ill. Her parents could not be considered rich, and had many peculiar features. Her appetite fell off, and she lost flesh till, from a strapping girl of 130 pounds weight, she barely weighed 87 pounds. She had a very bad organic complaint. The bodily functions were not impaired, and although she ate less than formerly, the falling-off in this respect was not such as in itself would excite much interest. After the lapse of a few months she took to her bed. Then it was that a change occurred in her mental condition. Formerly she was noted for lack of conversational powers, but now she was a most interesting person on the passing away of which her eyes would become set and glazed, her body almost rigid, and while in that state she would discourse eloquently and give vivid details of the most interesting events preceding in their history, which she had never read or presumably ever read of. On the passing away of this state she exhibited a great degree of intelligence and sympathy which you have shown to our artists at the Gaiety Theatre, will warm many hearts in France. I promise that my fellow-citizens will not hear without emotion that at the banquet of the Savage Club the noble and witty lord who presided at the fête was seated between Mr. Gladstone, the greatest orator of England, and my friend God, our greatest dramatic artist. The Comedie Francaise has done more in two weeks from the union of minds and hearts than diplomacy could have done in six months. Nothing like the breath of great geniuses like Moliere or Victor Hugo to dissipate little clouds."

BARON ROTHSCHILD'S WILL.—The will of the late Baron Lionel de Rothschild is understood to be sworn under 27,700,000. The will is in the handwriting of the deceased, and is dated July 24, 1865, Newcourt, St. Swinburn's lane. The document occupies two ordinary sheets of letter paper, which were sewn together with silk and sealed. His sons, Sir Nathaniel de Rothschild and Alfred de Rothschild, are the executors of the will. The testator leaves to his wife £100,000, and a life interest of £50,000, arising from the houses at Frankfurt and in London, together with the residence in Piccadilly and the estate of Gunnersbury. A request is made that "my good wife" shall give £10,000 to the Jewish charities and £5000 to others. Annuities (in connection with which the mother is to exercise discretionary power) are made in favor of sons and daughters; and the testator expresses a hope that they will be kind to their mother, who had been kind to them and him also. To his two brothers (since dead) he bequeathed a sum of £1000 each to purchase something in remembrance of him—"a picture or anything else." The testator thanked God for the success and prosperity that attended him, and hoped the same guiding hand would direct his sons. Excepting the immediate members of his own family, above referred to, no other name or legacy is mentioned in the will. We understand that there are some imperfect attention clauses in the will, and marginal notes intended for insertion, but not signed. The testator advises his sons of the happy unity that existed between him and his two brothers, to which he attributes the success of his firm, and hopes that the same kind feeling will continue to maintain the position of the house.—*London News, June 19th.*

Burmah's Drunken King.

Instead of getting crowned in the beginning of the Burmese year, as had been expected, Theobau, being primed for something, resolved to have some fun out of the Burmese Water Festival. It is customary at this feast for young men and maidens to douse one another with water, a performance accompanied with much good humor and laughter, and not a little immorality. Theobau dressed up his Lethiboudau, his pages of honor in fancy costumes of all sorts, and having furnished them with plentiful chatties of water, sent them off to douse the princesses in the palace prison. What might have been a joke had the ladies been free, proved a most dismal business. At first they thought the end had come, but when it was discovered to be only a piece of coarse playfulness, there was a scene. Half the younger women fainted away and covered shrieking in the corner, while the older stormed and scolded as only Burmese women can scold. The king's little pastime therefore proved a failure, and he was thrown into a corresponding bad temper. The murder of a few children since then is said to be the result. Certain it is that two innocents not more than ten years old have been done to death, and possibly more have shared their fate. Theobau has obliterated the one sign of human feeling he displayed in the February festival. A little fellow, the son of the Theobin Prince, the mad Prince, as he was called, was brought before the king of Skako to him before being handed over to the executioners. The poor boy was half dead with fear, but when he raised his eyes to the throne and saw who was there he clapped his hands with delight and cried: "Oh, that's Theobau; Theobau won't let them do me any harm!" A murmur of pity went round the ring of courtiers, and Theobau said, after a little pause: "What has become of the pony I gave you once?" "Oh," said the child, sadly enough, "we are very poor now; we had to sell that." So the king motioned with his hand, and the poor boy was taken back to gaol. Ten days ago, by order of Theobau, a blow from a club on the throat ended the poor thing's misery.

EMMOND ABOUT ENGLAND.—A GUEST LETTER.—Mr. Edmond About has been so charmed by his recent cordial reception in London that he exhausts himself in thanks and praises in a letter in French to the *London Times*. He says: "Those Englishmen who have been admitted to my countrymen are far too many in number to be thanked separately; and, besides, it would be necessary to thank also your museums, which have shown us so many masterpieces; your promenades, where we have admired the handsomest people in the world; your parks, which have bloomed as for us; and your sun, which has favored us with three beautiful days in one week. The London Literary Congress, besides the results which we had a right to expect, has produced effects which were not looked for. It has not only brought together the men who compose the Fourth Estate—those in the two nations best fitted to understand each other; it has brought the two countries together; it has charmed the heart of the people, and I do not doubt that my crossing this morning will be shorter than the last. A few more visits of English writers to France, or of French authors in England, and we shall have no need of a tunnel. The reception which you have given to us, and the marked sympathy which you have shown to our artists at the Gaiety Theatre, will warm many hearts in France. I promise that my fellow-citizens will not hear without emotion that at the banquet of the Savage Club the noble and witty lord who presided at the fête was seated between Mr. Gladstone, the greatest orator of England, and my friend God, our greatest dramatic artist. The Comedie Francaise has done more in two weeks from the union of minds and hearts than diplomacy could have done in six months. Nothing like the breath of great geniuses like Moliere or Victor Hugo to dissipate little clouds."

PROTECTING GRAPES FROM INSECTS.—The Secretary of the Ohio State Horticultural Society recommends covering the clusters of grapes to protect them from rot and insects.

"Covering the fruit by slipping a paper bag over each cluster after the berries are formed and letting remain till ripe is found a complete protection from rot and also from insects and birds. The bags are those in common use by grocers, the size 6x9 inches, and costing about 2 cents per dozen. They are fastened around the stem of the clusters with two pins, of course allowing space for the fruit to grow. One gentleman near Cincinnati saves from 5000 to 7000 clusters per year in this way, largely of Catawbas, and finds the quality very superior. The cost, including labor, he estimates at only one-third of a cent per cluster."

LONG AND SHORT SLEEPERS.—Scamen and sailors, from habit, can sleep when they will and wake up when they will. Captain Barclay when performing his wonderful feat of walking 1000 miles in as many consecutive hours, obtained a sleep of only a few minutes, and he fell asleep the minute he lay down. The faculty of remaining asleep for a length of time is possessed by some individuals. Such was the case with Quina, the celebrated player, who would slumber for twenty-four hours successively with Elizabeth Orin, who, at three-fourths of her life; with Elizabeth Perkins, who slept for a week or a fortnight at a time; with Mary Lyell, who did the same for three successive weeks; and with many others, more or less remarkable. A phenomenon of an opposite character is sometimes observed, for there are other individuals who can subsist on a surprisingly small portion of sleep. The celebrated General Elliott was an instance of this kind; he never slept more than four hours out of twenty-four. In all other respects he was strikingly abstinent, his food consisting wholly of bread, water and vegetables. In a letter communicated to Sir John Sinclair by John Gordon of Swine, mention is made of a person named John Mackey of Skerwy, who died in Strathgryne in the year 1797, aged 91, he only slept on an average four hours in the twenty-four, and was a remarkably robust and healthy man. Frederick the Great of Prussia, and the illustrious surgeon, John Hunter, only five hours during the same period. The celebrated French General Pichegru, informed Sir Gilbert Blanc that during a whole year's campaign he had not allowed himself over one hour's sleep in the twenty-four.

THE POTATO BEETLE.—There is danger that the slow progress of the potato beetle this season will make farmers careless, and if hot weather and busy times in buying and harvesting come together the crop will be lost, sometimes in a single day. This is one reason why I rely on hand picking. It has proved with me less trouble than using Paris green, and I am sure that while I can keep the bugs down I am safe from utter destruction of the crop. We cannot kill the old beetles with poison, as they seldom eat anything. While the plants are young, and there are only old beetles, it is very easy to keep the vines clear by hand picking, though repeated operations are needed. In the garden patch and

AGRICULTURAL MATTERS.

POTATOES.—Potatoes suffer more from weeds than any other crop. One weed will take up and evaporate a good deal of moisture from the soil and rob the crop of what it greatly needs. This loss of moisture is not often thought of in considering the effect of weeds, but it is very important. When too late to be killed by cultivation the weeds should be hand pulled.

NEGLECTED ORCHARDS.—The abundant fruit crops of last year have had the disastrous result of causing owners of orchards to neglect their trees on account of the low prices for which apples and other fruit has been sold. This is, however, the worst course to pursue as, for lack of a little care, fruit trees will soon produce only worm eaten and knotty apples, and will become utterly worthless. On the contrary, manure your trees, destroy insects, and by careful thinning and selection you will be enabled to furnish such fine specimens for the market as will readily command good prices.

CARBOLIC ACID FOR TREES.—The New York Herald gives the following result of its experiment with carbolic acid as a destroyer of potato bugs and other insects unfriendly to gardeners: We have found upon trial that crude carbolic in proportion of two table-spoonsful to a half pail of water will kill the weeds in garden walks. Apply with a watering pot. It must not come in contact with grass or flower borders. Weeds in lawns, such as dandelions, daisies and plantains, may be killed by having a drop or two of undiluted carbolic or strong sulphuric acid poured into the crown of the plant.

CURBANT WORM.—The season is now at hand when the current worm makes his annual visit. To one painful of wood ashes add one quart each of white hellebore and flour of sulphur; mix thoroughly; apply by sifting on the bushes. I used nothing else on my plantation of over two acres last season, and want nothing better. When the Wilson Albany strawberry is in full bloom, then apply the codling moth candy to your orchards. Our most careful fruit growers think the practice pays. Examine the bands fortnightly to destroy the larvæ of the moth. Many growers use two bands—one near the branches, the other near the root. They find that two bands are a better protection than one.

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TRICKED AT HIS FOOD.—A Boston boy, recently returned from the West, tells of a restaurateur's experience that befell him out beyond the Mississippi. The waiter had brought him something which did not come up to his expectations. He said to the waiter, "I don't like this." The waiter said he would speak to the proprietor, who soon appeared upon the scene. "I can't eat this," said the guest. The landlord looked at the plate, and then, turning to the young man in a patronizing and sympathetic sort of way, said, "Well, I wouldn't," and with that he strode away. But the meal, though left uneaten, had to be paid for just the same.—*Boston Transcript.*

Brownson's omen is coming, and, as no advance agent has bothered around this office to get a notice, we believe that it must be a pretty good show.