Tattooed by Savages.

Alonzo Hewitt, belonged to the crew of

The vessel was manned by thirteen

the ship Angelica, which went ashore

during a severe gale on the Patagonian

men were separated from each other and

given to different native chiefs as slaves.

Mr. Hewitt never knew what became of

named Minehoo, and compelled to carry

materials on long journeys. At night his

hands would be tied behind his back, and

one end of the leathern thong was fastened

to a tree, so that he could not run away.

No knife or sharp instrument of any kind

was left within his reach, and he was as

effectually a prisoner as though he had

been locked up within strong walls. The

whole story of his troubles and sufferings

while in the hands of the savages would

fill a whole volume, but the most interest-

ing portion, which can be confined to the

limits or newspaper account, is his ac-

count of the manner in which he was tat-

body is covered with indellible representa-

tions of beasts, birds and reptiles. He

said that the savages occupied over a

month's time in making these unique pic-

tures. A preparation in many respects re-

sembling India ink, was used, and the

method of producing the pictures was to

puncture the skin with the points of small

fish bones, and then rub the ink upon the

wound thus produced. The ink thus pro-

duced a discoloration of the skin that can

you in this manner?" inquired the report-

tive wanted to disfigure me for the amuse

ment of himself and his associates," was

"What caused the Patagonians to mark

"I presume, the chief who held me cap-

"I hen you do not think the chief meant

Almost the entire surface of Mr. Hewitt's

tooed by the Patagonians.

never be effaced.

the reply.

savages and taken into the interior.

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REBERSBURG, PA

DEAR GRANDMOTHER.

Grandmother paces with stately tread Forward and back through the quaint old

Out of the firelight, dancing and red, Into the gathering dusk and gloom; Forward and back, in her silken dress With its falling ruffles of frost-like lace; A look of the deepest tenderness In the faded lines of her fine old face.

Warm on her breast in his red night-gown Like a scarlet lily the baby lies, While softly the tired lids droop down Over the little sleepy eyes. Grandmother sings to him sweet and low, And memories come with the cradle-song Of the days when she sang it long ago, When her life was young and her heart was

Grandmother's children have left her now, The large old house is a shadowed place ; Lut shiring cut in the sunset glow Of ler life, like a star, comes the baby's

He lies wi ere of cld bis father lay ; teftly ale sings bim the same sweet strain Till the vears intervering are swept av ay, And the jcy of life's n orning is I cre agai

Grandmother's gray head is tending low Over the dear little downy one The steps of her pathway are few to go; The baby's journey is just begun. Yet the rosy dawn of his childish love Brightens the evening that else were dim and in after years from her home above, The light of her blessing will rest on him.

On The Heights.

"I will stand up to shout," Hugh said. 'Will you lean back against this hill? I will lay your cousin down with her head in your lap. She is sound as a top. Now for it!" and standing up Hugh gave a shout with all the power of his lungs.

There was a pause in the movement the lanterns and then a shout. "Hallo-a-a!" Hugh shouted again; "this

Rapidly the lanterns came flittering along the road till they were d wn in front of them. "Here we are! here are the ladies!" Hugh shouted.

"Any one hurt?" 'Not much: but we can't get either up or down. You must let a rope down to us from above. Here we are," and Hugh struck a match and lighted a large piece of paper. "Have the party above got ropes?" There was shouting backward and forward, but the party above had not got

"Send back for them at once," Hugh shouted, "and be sure and tell the lady "How do you feel now?—I was going to say cousin Amy," he laughed; "but I

really haven't the pleasure of knowing "Amy Herbert." "How do you feel now, Miss Herbert?"

"I feel weak, and rather headachy," she said; "but there is nothing really the matter with me. What an escape I have

"Yes, you had a narrow squeak of it, Hugh said frankly; "just another pound or two of impetus and you would have gone over the ledge.'

She was silent, and he went on. "De you object to smoke? Because if you don't I should really like to light my

"Not at all," Amy said. "There's something comfortable about a pipe," Hugh said, when it was fairly alight; "somehow one can talk when one gets a pipe alight."

"I think men can talk at all times," Amy aid, with a flash of her usual spirits. "Some men can," Hugh said. "I can talk with men; but, do you know, some how I can't talk with women. I can talk with you now because I don't see you,

and because I am smoking; but I should feel horribly uncomfortable if I met you in "I did not know any men were shy with romen, nowadays," Amy said.

"Shy?" Hugh repeated. "Well, yes suppose it is a sort of shyness with me, I never had any sisters, and so, you see, I never got in the way of talking to girls. It is very annoying sometimes, and makes people think me a hear. I suppose you thought so. You must have done so."
"Yes, Amy said. "I did think you rather a bear, I am not accustomed to

shy young men, and simply fancied you did not want to speak to strangers. now, please tell me exactly what happened, because I shall have to teil aunt, and I have only a confused idea of what has taken place. Again Hugh told her the facts.

Then I owe my life to you," the girl said, when he had finished "I really don't think you do," Hugh said, in a matter-of-fact way. tion very much if you would have come roundout of your taint before I could have brought help from Barmouth. However, of course, I acted for the best, and it avoided all risk. There was no danger I slipped down as easily as possible. If I thought you were going to tell me to-morrow that you were very grateful, or anything of that sort, I give you my honor I should go right away by the coach

to Carnarvon. The guifelt by the tone of Hugh's voice, that there was no affectation about him: that he really meant what he said. "I may just say 'thank you,' now?" she asked quietly.

"Yes, just 'thank you, '" he said light "If I were a man you would shake hands over it?" the girl asked.

"Yes," Hugh said. "Please give me your hand." He stooped down, and she put her hand "Thank you," in a deep, quiet, earnes

"Now mind, it is a bargain. We have shaken hands on it. I am not to be grateful, and you are not to be afraid of me, but | are you?-because that would be dreadare just to be as natural with me as with

"That is a bargain," Hugh said, with laugh. "I don't think I shall feel shy for daddy has lots upon lots. He's got with you in the future. I never talked so much with a woman in my life. I suppose it's because I can't see your face." "I don't know whether to take that for Hugh said, a little gravely. a compliment or the reverse," Amy laugh-

line. Ah, here they are with the rope. They have been precious quick about it." And Amy Herbert felt there was a real compliment in the tones in which he spoke. "Now you must wake Ida. How soundly she sleeps! Now let me help you on to

Even with the aid of the rope it was a Herbert up to thet op of the slope; for she sant and bright, Hugh, for, of course, was weak and shaken, and unable to do want him to like you almost as much as much to help herself. At last it was do." managed; and then she was helped down a steep path close by the road below, where a carriage from the hotel was waiting

"Will you come up and see my aunt?" Amy asked, as they stopped at the door. "Not to-night, thank you. I will come come up to be thanked."

ing up and down his breakfast-room in a hole. He questioned his partner, and was towering passion. Amy was sitting in a

"Good night," the girl said. I won't

great arm-chair. "It is monstrous, it is incredible," Mr. Herbert exclaimed. "Here you, for whom I have looked for a capital match, who refused three of the very best men in the district last year, are away for two months and a half at this beggarly Welsh village, and you come back and deliberately tell me that you have engaged yourself to an artist, a fellow I never heard of."

"Dear old daddy," Amy said quietly, 'don't get angry about it. Come and sit down and talk it over reasonly, as you always do things with me."

"No, no, Amy. I know what your reasonable talking means. I am not to be coaxed or wheedled or made a fool of. It's all very well when you want a pair of new ponies or anything of that kind you have | ing a wound identical to that received by set your mind on, but there is a lim.t to the Italian Count. The dry leaves of a everything." "Well, but we must talk the question

over, daddy." "Not at all, not at all; no talk is necessary. You tell me you want to marry this fortune-hunting artist. I say at once I wen't hear of it; that it's out of the ques- ful diplomat had been desperately in love tion; that I will not hear a single word about such a ridiculous affair.'

"Now, why should you call him a fortune-hunter?" Amy said, seizing at once Monnaie, he saw her, covered with diamonds upon the weak point. "He has not an and laces, in a box with the Prince de idea that there is any fortune in the case. Klostercamp. The heart of the young He saw me staying in poky lodgings at lover beat violently. All the souvenirs of Barmouth, and, beyond the fact that I live his former happiness flashed before him. at Manchester, he knows nothing. He Diane grew paler than the lace she wore. tells me that he has enough for us to live She leveled her opera glass at him, and on very quietly, in addition to his profes- kept it fastened upon him for a long time. So, you see, he can't be called a Then she tore a

tortune hunter." "Well, well, it makes no matter. The They gazed at each other like Italian thing is monstrous, and I will not hear of lovers. As the performance was drawing

"Well, daddy, I will do just as you like, and I won't say any more about it now; but, of course, to-morrow I must talk who was acquainted with Prince Klosterabout it, because it is out of the question camp to engage him in conversation for a that I should break my word which I have given, and should make him unhappy, and to exchange a few words with the lady. be awfully unhappy myself. So I shall His friend Fervadyues did so. Diane afhave to talk about him, and you will have ter kissing the violets thrust them beneath to listen"-the father had sat down nowperfect right to say, 'I will not consent to morning two of his friends called on the your marrying this man, 'still you know, I at ache with a challenge. 'A duel followed. must talk about a thing which is making | Swords were the weapons. Seignelay was me very unhappy. And it will be so much pierced through the heart after five assaults, better and nicer, daddy," and she went and expired in the arms of his friends, utover to him now and sat herself down on tering the name of Diane. He was buried his knee, with her arm around his neck, in a cemetery near Brussels. Two years "if you give in at once. Because, you know, you can't keep in a naughty temper | saw a bouquet of fresh violets on the stone with me long; and besides, you would be that merked his grave. very unhappy if I was unhappy; and at last, you know very well, you will have to give up being cruel and cross, and will tell me to be happy my own way.

"Amy," her father said, trying to look very stern, "I have spoiled you. I have allowed you to tyrannize over me." "No, daddy, I can't allow that-certainly not tyrannize. I have led you for

your own good, and you have been as happy as the day is long-" "And now," he continued, ignoring the protest, "I am to reap the reward of my folly. That you should have married a

been contented. But an artist!" "Well, daddy, we wont talk any more about it to-day. Now I'll just smooth those naughty wrinkles, and I'll kiss you on each cheek and in the middle of your nose. There, now it looks like itself. There! ten o'clock striking, and you not off! Mind I shall expect you up to lun-

first-rate man of business I should have

head, and although still determined, yet at At the time there was only a gentle ripple sistance. Amy went to her special sanctum, and wrote her first letter to Hugh. The following sentences show that she had no doubt whatever on the subject:

"Daddy does not take quite kindly to the notion as yet. He doesn't know you, you see, and it has of course come up on him a little suddenly, but he is the very best in getting down to you; the little one and and kindest of all the daddies in the world. and in a very few days he will see it in quite reluctant to follow me, but he soon Potokis as most derogatory to their quite the right light. It is no use your writing or coming to me here till he is quite reasonable: but I expect by this day el bath as much as if he had been an expert | tinguished lady, Castellanin Mnizech, had week to have everything arranged. I will let you know what train to come by, and will meet you at the station."

It is to be presumed that Amy thorough ly understood her father; but at any rate, it was exactly that day week that Hugh Carson, having obeyed instructions, and got out at the station directed, five miles from Manchester, was a little surprised and much disappointed at not seeing her upon the platform. "Your luggage, sir! Are you the gen-

tlemen for the Hawthorns? Very well, sir, I will send up the portmanteau; Miss Herbert is in the pony-carriage." "Bless me, Amy, Hugh said, after the

first greeting, as they drove off, "you used to talk about your pony-trap, but this turnout is pretty enough to attract attention in the park. Amy" and he looked at her with a puzzled glance, "you're not a swell, "Well, Hugh, if being a swell means

having lots of money, I suppose I am one, cotton-mills, you know. But there's noth ing dreadful in that." "You ought to have told me, Amy, "Pas ei bete," the girl said. "In the

"The reverse, of course," Hugh said, love with me without knowing whether I laughing, too; 'compliments are not in my had a halfpenny; in the second place, you would be very likely have run away if you had thought I was rich; and to know tell you the truth, Master Hugh, I had no idea of letting you run away. There, Hugh, there's the house; isn't it pretty?" "It's almost a palace," Hugh said

"Yes; and there's papa at the door wait work of considerable difficulty to get Amy ing to greet you. Now, look quite plea-

Fatal Buels.

A noted duel occured at Paris in the winter of 1858-59, between Count Trepanco, a Neapolitan nobleman, and the Marquis de Pierrefonds. The Marquis had in the morning to see how you are after the presented to a young woman of the demishake; and, please," he said, "tell your monde a vase of cardenias of unique beauty. aunt of our bargain. It would be awful to On the same evening he accompanied her to a ball, which, by the way, was given by the notorious Merope Barucci. While forget. Come early. Now, Ida, come dancing the lanciers with the girl, the Maralong; you will soon be in bed." quis noticed in the same set a handsome Two months later Mr. Herbert was walk- youth. He wore a cardenia in his buttonsatisfied that she had given the flower to the Italian. He went straight to the Count and tore the flower from his breast. A challenged followed. Pistols were selected. Twelve shots were exchanged, at a distance of twenty feet, without a result. The Italian insisted on continuing the duel saying that he could not be an actor in farce. At the thirt enth shot he received a bullet in his heart, and expired. In his testamentary letter he entreated, in case he should be killed, that the Marquis de Pierrefonds would place upon his cold heart the cardenia which had been the cause of the strife. Six months later Pierrefonds, who was aid de-camp to General l'Espinasse, was entering a village during the battle of Magenta. The first shot from the neighboring houses struck him in the heart, makcardenial were found in an envelope above the dead Marquis' heart.

A bouquet of violets was the cause of fatal duel. The young Count de Seignelay, attache to the French Legation at the Hague, was visiting Brussels. The youthwith Diane de Chanceray, a beautiful woma 1. One evening, as the Count was witnessing a performance at the Theater de la her bosom and began to kiss and bite them. to a close she arose to depart. Seignelay placed himself in the lover at the foot o the marble staircase. He requested a friend moment, so as to give him an opportunity the open vast of the young lover. The later the witer visited the cemetery and

Greatly relieved and refreshed, we pursued our journey. As we came in sight of the Dead Sea we noticed that peculiar hazy appearance of the atmosphere, reminding us of Indian summer in our own country, and we found ourselves subject to that singular optical delusion sometimes produced by a very transparent and highly rarefled atmosphere, in which distant objects appear quite near. At a certain point, when we were some five distant, it seemed as if we were within half a mile of the shore. Reaching, at length, this most remarkable of all the seas and lakes on our globe, we prepared to take a bath-and such a bath I can hardly expect ever to take again. I had previously bathed in numerous seas, lakes, and rivers, but never did I enjoy such a bath as this. The speholding in solution so large a proportion of that one floats upon the surface like a cork. upon the sea, and being a good swimmer I found out that I could swim and float with wonderful ease, and that I could actually walk in the water, sinking only to the armgained confidence on finding there was no

Shaker Dietetics. Their diet is simple but sufficient. Pork is never eaten, and only a part of the Shaker people eat any meat at all. Many use no food produced by animals denying themselves even butter, milk and eggs. At Mount Lebanon, and in some of the other societies, two tables are set, the one with, the other without meat. They consume much fruit eating it at every meal; and they have it always fine and extensive vegetable gardens and orchards. Father Evans (the Shakers call him Elder Evans. but we like father better), now about seventy years old, and at the head of one branch of the Shaker community at Lebanon, has not eaten flesh for nearly forty vears, and he is hale and hearty, much more so than most men of his age; yet when he commenced his vegetable diet he was in a declining state of health; ashe tells us, "a candidate for consumption."

THE greatest gain from sheep husbandry is in saving as much as possible of labor and loss in management of the flock, and much disappointment A Remarkable Dream.

Two ladies, sisters, had been for several days in attendance upon their brother, who was ill with a common sore throat—severe as a bride for him. This marriage entered and protracted; but not considered as at- into with little love or inclination, proved men, all of whom were captured by the tended with any danger. At the same far from happy. Josephine was gifted time one of them had borrowed a watch from a female friend, in consequence of her own being under repair. The watch was one to which particular value was attached, on him. Still their life was outwardly calm his shipmates. He was taken by a savage anxiety was expressed that it might not business drew Count Potocki to Jassy. Here heavy loads of provisions and hunting meet with any injury. The sisters were he again met Sophie, at that time a visitor sleeping together, in a room communicating of Potembin, and here matters came to a with that of their brother, when the elder crisis. Although Potocki was over 40 years of them awoke in a state of great agitation; and having aroused the other, told her that she had a frightful dream. "I dream't," she said, "that Mary's watch stopped; and that, when I told you of the circumstance, De Witt, who readily consented, for a you replied, 'Much worse than that has stipulation, to give up Sophia. Once more happened, for James's breath has stopped the bea utiful woman was sold. We also!'" naming their brother who was ill. are not this time made acquainted with To quiet her agitation, the younger sister the terms of agreement. Apparencly the mmediately got up, and found the brother sleeping quietly; and the watch which had been carefully put up in a drawer, going the wealthiest noblemen of Poland. The fream occurred, followed by similar agitation, which was again composed in the Sierakowski, influenced, it is is said, by

sleep, and the watch going well. note was ready for being sealed, she was proceeding to take out for this purpose the the same instant she heard a scream of inseized with a sudden fit of suffocation and had just breathed his last.

Sophie Potoki. Sophie Potockie was born in Pera. Her parents were of Greek extraction, and of Ghika and Maurogordatos. But they she attracted the attention of Boskamp, the Polish ambassador. Some writers say that Boskamp had received private orders from Stanislaus Augustus to bring home with him a beautiful Greek girl; others assert that it was his own conception to take her to Stanislaus, knowing well how acceptable such a gift would be. How-Greek girl of her parents for 1,500 pias-Sofijowka with her five children, leading ters—equivalent to \$75—and started with an active, hospitable and apparently restures?" her for Poland. For some reason he was pectable life. Her house was thronged tier town, while he hurried to Warsaw. Her picture, however, he carried with Young men quickly learn of the argirl. De Witt, son of the commander of Kamienec, was among the first to visit the young beauty. Their acquaintance ripen- through the pelting storm. His melodious ened into love, and led to a secret mar- cry of "Eee-chaw-glass-pud-in" sounded riage. The father of De Witt, learning of the muffled, and he staggered under the weight mar.iage, has ened after his son, arrested him of his frame of window-glass, which he had and put him in irons, swearing he would carried all the way from Bayard street. not release him until he had promised to threw herself at the feet of the angry father, Henry Knubel's saloon to warm his heart who, won by her looks and tears, finally with a hot whisky, and emerging, crowbar relented. Sophie now sought to fit herself in hand stepped on a large coal-grating in for her new position in life. She became front of the door, Isaac also stepped on a good linguist, and accomplished in many the grating. In the next moment an in-

with her husband, she was greatly admired.

counting among her conquests the subse. grating Patrick floundered like a fish out quent King Louis XVIII. At last her of water, In their sudden fall the crowhusband became jealous and treated her with bar collided with the glass frame, and such harshness and severity that she fled poor Isaac's stock in trade lay shattered to Constantinople. After a time, however, around. The crowbar flying off at a tana reconcilation was brought about, and she gent made a Bodine bull's-ere in the crown consented to return to Poland. There she of Pat's tall hat. When they regained their feet, Isaac and Patrick looked wildly passed five or six uneventful years. In 1788 she went with her husband to around and glared flercely at each other. Warsaw. Years had only added to her fehr dollar, fehr dollar," and Patrick recharms. In Warsaw every one was intoxicated with her beauty. Whenever she apspondent, "Bad luck attend ye; luk at my peared in society the guests mounted chairs and tables to gaze upon her. She was called the "Goddess of Beauty" and the "Grecian Venus." The intimacy between Pat tripped him up with the crowbar. Pat was taken into custody, and Isaac, carefully gathering up the fragments of glass, followed him to Court to obtain his Felix Potocki was born in 1753; at Krystynopol, one of the many estates of his father. He grew up under the supervision of his mother and the instruction of the pianist, Wolff. In 1770 the Turks, then waging war in Europe, threatened to deanswered Isaac promptly. stroy Krystynopol. Felix, a lad of 17 'Thin, why don't ye bring them!" said Patrick. "It's a lie he's telling. He cific gravity of the water is such, from its | years, under the plea of a necessity for bodily exercise, obtained permission of his shipped on the gratin' and stumbled salts, (twenty-six and a half per cent.) father to oversee the frontier guard. His youthful fancy had been caught by the all his own fault, and he ought to pay me pretty face and graceful figure of the for me hat. daughter of a neighboring Castellan. The at once struck out into deep water. I soon | war, however, had interupted their intersaid the Court, "and I never knew any course. His new military duty would one obtain damages against a railroad comallow the young man frequent opportunities of meeting this girl, and of arranging pany when that defense was set up. This pits, Discovering this fact, I made for a secret marriage without the knowledge precedent in so important a matter. Isaac. the shore, and taking Dr. C., one of the of either parents. The Castellan belonged party, who could not swim, by the hand, to the middle order of nobility; cousewith the crowbar. Patrick, what county led him out into the sea where the water quently, a marriage between the two famiwas many fathoms deep. At first he was lies could not but be regarded by the are you from? meath, your Honor.' pride and position. Count Potocki danger of sinking, and he enjoyed the nov- had also other views for his son. A disland. Isaac, he would have used his foot instead of the crowbar. Sue him for damproposed a betrothal between her daughter, ages. Patrick you are discharged." Josephine, and the young count. When. a few months later, Count Potocki learned of the marriage of his son his indignation gazing at the hole in his hat; and Isaac knew no bounds. Threats of violence to contemplating sadly the wreck of matter himself and his young wife led Felix, in a and the crash of glass which Patrick's the neck, shaking him vigorously until the moment of weakness, to consent to a sep- crowbar had created. aration. He hoped thereby, to ward off a greater danger to his wite. His submisiion was, however, of no avail. Count Potoki ordered the Cossacks to make a United States, except Alaska, is placed at night assault on the house of the 250,864, though it is obvious that the enu-Castellan and carry off the daughter. meration of the savage tribes is guess work The young wife was torn from her bed at merely. The number of Indians who wear midnight, hurried into a sledge and driven citizen's dress is given at 127,458. In 1868 towards Krystymopol. A long train of the number of Indians who occupied houses heavily-laden carts barred the way and was 8,646. In the decade this has been compelled a halt. The Cossacks, fearing increased to 23.060. The number of Inheir prisoner's call for help would betray dian schools is 366, more than double the them, sought to suppress her cries by number of ten years ago, and the pupils, stifling them with wraps and cushions, increasing in like proportion, number 12,-When, finally, the road was clear and they had removed the wrappings which they given as \$353, 125. The number of Intury working more cautiously, defined only had wound about her head, the young wife dians who can read is given as 41,309. The was found to be dead. To remove all church membership includes 30,000. Pastraces of their guilt the Cossacks cut a hole toral and agricultural products have greatly in the ice of a near stream, into which they

thrust the body of their victim.

The blow fell heavily on Felix. In the 7,958; in 1878, 594,574. The statistics thrust the body of their victim. into a state of profound melancholy. He Indian population.

never recovered entirely from the shock. His character changed. He grew moody, unsocial and gloomy. He married the

same Josephine whom his father had chosen with bodily and mental charms, which kept her husband faithful to her for a time. She, however, was not equally faithful to ecount of family associations; and some and peaceful until 1782, when political and the father of a large family, he became so infatuated with Sophie that he resolved for her sake, to seek a separation from his wife. Negotiations were entered into with lovely Greek was not averse to an arrange-

ment which gave her for a husband one of correctly. The following night the same marriage, however, was not consummated until the year following. The bishop manner; the brother be- bribes, dissolved the tie which bound him again found in a quiet to Josephine. Sophie was likewise freed On from obligations to her husband. The the following morning, soon after the family newly-married pair departed for Hamburg, breakfasted, one of the sisters was sitting where they remained several years. On by her brother, and the other was writing his return to his native land Potocki dea note in the adjoining room. When her voted himself to the creation of that bit of of fairy land, that lasting monument of his infatuation for the beautiful woman, then watch above alluded to which had been his wife, that celebrated spct which bears put by in her writing-desk, when she was her name, "Sofijowka." Out of a barren astonished to find it had stopped; and at waste, upon which 10,000 laborers were employed, grew this beautiful country seat, tense distress from her sister in the other which even to this day is the admiration room. Their brother, who had still been of all visitors. The immense parks, the considered as going on favorably, had been artificial lakes, rocks, streams and woods have often been described by travelers and immortalized by the Polish poet Trembecki in his poems entitled "Sofijowka." In this spot, absorbed in his love for his wife,

Berlin in 1823.

to punish you?" "Not especially. In my mind he wished Potocki passed the last 10 years of his life. to display the artistic skill of one of his Here his Nemesis met him. Potocki's young braves in the pictorial line. He uneldest son, likewise called Felix, had been closely allied to the distinguished families banished by the czar from St. Petersburg doubtedly regarded my skin in much the same light that a painter does the white on account of his enormous debts. His were then impoverished; and Sophie was father not only paid these debts amounting canvas. I was a good groundwork for orearning a livelihood in a coffee house. Here to two millions, but gave his son the connamentation." "Was the chief proud of you after the trol of two large estates. In return, Felix,, work was done?" the younger, rewarded his father by win "He was, indeed. I was taken about ning the affections of his stepmother. The among the people and exhibited to admirconnection between the two lasted many ing eyes. The young men and maidens years. When at last discovered by Count would point at the pictures and then Potocki it is said to have hastened his look at each other and smile.

"Contributive Negligence."

the snow, while on the other side of the

Isaac ejaculated, "Mine Gott, my glass

An officer came up, and Isaac, said that

Pat was all indignation, Isaac all suavity.

ne tripped you up with the crowbar?"

"Will you swear," said the Court, "that

"I bring a hundred thousand vitness,

"Contributive negligence is the defense,

Patrick (promptly)-"County West

The Court—"The finest wrestlers in Ire-

Then they stood on the sidewalk, Patrick

The whole number of Indians in the

increased within the decade. For instance,

'fehr' dollars.

death, which took place at Sofijowka in Older savages would admire me by the 1805. Sophie inherited one-half of her hour, and I was one of the greatest objects ever that may be, he purchased the young husband's estates and continued to live at of interest in Patagonia. "Do you know the meaning of the pic

"I only know that the pictures re with guests and admirers. She died in beasts, birds and reptiles; but why they were selected as subjects, baffles my comprehension. I suppose that I am a sort of Patagonian obelisk and although unlike the Alexandrian monolith, I am not 8000 or The snow was falling fast, and Isaac Sil-

4000 years old, I perhaps represent religberstein was slowly making his way ious ideas and historical facis.' The tattooed man brushed his locks of shaggy hair back from his forehead, and disclosed a blue-and-yellowish representation of a bird. Although the bird hasout. stretched wings and beak and claws like Patrick McGuire, one of the laborers on an eagle, it is far from being a good reprethe Elevated Railroad, had been into sentation of the glorious American bird of freedom. On either side of the man's face is a bird that looks more like a young chicken than anything else. Lengthwise on the nose is a tiny picture of a blue snake with red eyes. A red snake with blue stantaneous change took place in the posieyes encircles the man's neck. Rolling up tion of the parties. Isaac lay prone on his sleeves and baring his arms, Mr. Hewitt exhibited pictorial representations of more than a dozen different kinds of animals. Some of them resembled goats, others sheep and foxes. There were animals with horns and others without horns. There was a singular looking creature that reminded the reporter of a centaur, above the elbow of the right arm. There were more figures on the left arm than on the right one. The total number of distinct pictures on the man's body, he said, was 183. Only three colors are shown-red blue and yellow. The inks were obtained by pressing the juice from vegetables and mixing it with fine earthy pigments. Mr. Hewitt thinks that the inks were of a poisonous nature, because they caused the limbs to swell to twice their normal size

A Baboon Dinner Episode.

while the pictures were being made.

Bishop Colenso gives this incident in the early lite of a South American baboon. There is something quaintly human about it: "It was a hot day and a number of baboons were sunning themselves along against me, and I fell with him. It was the bottom of the i Donga. They lay upon their backs with half closed eyes, rubbing their stomachs in a state of placid enjoy ment. Two or three young baboons had wandered a little distance down the i Donga, searching for scorpions from stone to stone just below them. They were not court cannot on the evidence furnish a very successful, and it did not appear that their movements were of much concern to don't believe Patrick tripped you up their elders. Presently, however, one of the young ones, turning up a stone, lit upon a particular fine and fat scorpion, which, with a furitive glance around at his elders, he seized and put into his mouth, having first pinched off the sting. He at once proceeded to turn the stone over again with great assiduity, as though in further insuccessful search for scorpions. He had not escaped notice, a owever, for down the gully in a sluggish:); ame a great baboon who seized the young one by the cuff of plump morsel dropped from his pouch. Having gobbled this up, the elder baboon at once regained his lounge, and all went on as before in the sleepy hollow.

In the Bible about 100 plants are alluded to; Hippocrates mentioned 233; Theophrastus 500 and Pliny 800. From this time there was little addition until the Renaissance. In the beginning of the fifteenth century Gesner could only enumerate 800 butat its close Bauhin described 6,000. Tournefort in 1694 recognized 10,-7.294. In the beginning of this century, in 1805 Persoon described 25,000 species comprising, however, numerous minute fungi. In 1819 De Candolle estimated the known species at 30,000. Loudon in 1889 gave 81,731 species; in 1846 Professor and discouragement will follow early first moment of despair he sought to take are drawn equefly from the Indian Terri- Lindley gave 80,887, but in 1853 these had lambing of ewes if comfortable quar- his own life. Frustrated in this, he sank tory, though they profess to cover the entire increased to 92,920. At present the known species are estimated at 125,900.