

TURTLE-CATCHING

AT DOLORES BAY, ON THE COAST OF YUCATAN.

Watching the Turtles by Moonlight— Making a Capture and Securing the Captive—The Hawk-Bill and the Carey—The Eggs.

[Harpur's Boxes.] The air was exquisitely soft and balmy, and the moon so brilliant that every floating cloud was reflected in the clear water of Dolores bay, while the white sand of the shore glittered under our feet as we sauntered along enjoying the beauty of the scene.

In this peaceful bay six miles from the eastern coast of Yucatan, the Spanish ships anchored nearly 100 years ago, and the conquerors named the place Island Mujeres, or Women's Island, because in the temples of the natives they found many images of women. Some of those quaint sanctuaries still stand at the south point of the island on an eminence whose rocky foundation is being washed away slowly by the sea, ever-seething waves that perpetually dash against it. It is a deserted spot, the few inhabitants of the island being the natives of the village of Dolores, just in front of the bay. Their principal industry is fishing, and from the month of April to August, all their attention is given to turtle catching. So on that moonlight night as we strolled along the beach, men, women and children wended their way to the north end of the tracks of the turtle, which immediately returns to the water, leaving the eggs to be hatched by the heat of the sun; and in due time the little turtles make their way out and go straight to the water.

When the turtle begins to cover the eggs the people creep from their hiding-places and cut off her way to the water; then, when she starts toward them, they capture her and turn her over on her back, for some weigh as much as 500 pounds. The flaps are then tied and a mark set on the shell, so that when morning comes each party may know which they have captured. The family that catches two or three in a night is well satisfied.

The turtles have formidable jaws, and it is necessary to keep one's hands well out of their reach, for they can break a man's limb as well as a match. As for conchas—most abundant in those waters—though the shell is hard to break with a hammer, the cahuamo easily cracks it, to eat the delicious contents.

The cahuamo, or hawk bill, is the largest kind of turtle, weighing from 200 to 500 pounds. Its flesh tastes like good beef, but is generally left on the beach to rot and be consumed by buzzards, the people not being numerous enough to eat it all, though large quantities are dried and salted to be sold as jerked beef. Some people once went to considerable expense to preserve this meat, but we are told that it turned bad in the cans.

The people gather the eggs, the fat, and the shell, though the last is worth so little that they do not always take the trouble to lift it from the beach; many are scattered over the sand. The eggs are considered a great delicacy, and taste very rich, but have a stringiness that is unpleasant to the palate.

The Carey (Chelonia imbricata) is smaller and of more value. The least the islanders will take for the shell is two and a half or three dollars a pound; rather than accept less they will keep it in their house from one year to another. The Carey, as well as the green turtle, is caught with harpoons and nets. The green turtle is carried to British Honduras, where they are worth from \$1.50 to \$3.00 each, the shell not being used. The poor creatures are transported in small sailing vessels, where they lie on their back on deck exposed to the scorching sun, and once a day have buckets of water dashed over them to keep them alive.

The Health of College Girls.

[N. E. Medical Monthly.] The investigations which have been conducted by the Massachusetts bureau of labor have resulted in some interesting facts regarding the health of female students. The commonly accepted opinion that mental labor, if at all severe or long continued, is prejudicial to health, is here refuted by statistics derived from various sources.

In one case, of 705 returns made, it was found that 78 per cent of the women graduates heard from were in good health. Upon entering college the health of 20 per cent was below par. After graduation, impaired health was only 17 per cent, showing that the physical condition of the student became improved under the restrictions and requirements of college life.

Those whose health was not good suffered chiefly from nervous diseases. It was also found that girls from the country do not make as good a showing as regards health as those who were natives of cities. Although these statistics are looked upon by the advocates of higher education of women as conclusive evidence, we cannot admit that they are sufficiently large or complete to convey much weight. The variation in physical condition, before and after the acquirement of a collegiate education, was only 3 per cent. This fact, which is the one from which any conclusion can be drawn, might be the result of improved hygienic surroundings, both mental and physical, making the effect of study itself wholly negative in character.

The "Coon Boom" in South Carolina.

[Chicago Times.] The "coon boom" is now on in South Carolina, and the colored population are especially affected by it. The devotees of the sport are easily recognized, as appears by the annexed from The Carolina Spartan: "When you see an old-time darter, with one gallus on a horn worn smooth with long use, a sharp ax sticking out at his shirt-collar behind, a business-looking half-breed that puts on no airs, a hot-tailed yeller cur, considerably scared up, and a half-grown pup that he carries along to see if he won't learn some sense, you may know that he is going a 'coon-hunting.'"

HOFFENSTEIN EXPLAINS POLITICS

No Show for a Man Who Is Without Money—Losing on a Foot Race.

[New Orleans Time Democrat.] "Misdor Hoffenstein," said Herman to his employer, as the two sat in the front of the store, waiting for a customer, "I was talking to Levi Loebburg, vat lives on Magazine street, und he tells me dat he vas going to work for a position in a custom house, und go in help for politics, und be shust so big as any older man in de town."

"Vell, Herman," said Hoffenstein reflectively, "I dinks he will do more better if he keeps mit his uncle in de dry goods business, you know. Politics vas shust so much like a horse race dat you dinks you haf de sure ding, you gets sold out so gwick dat your head vas in de air, you goes round, und your friends dinks dat you haf de consolation. A man, Herman, vot don't haf plenty of money don't haf no more show den a blind man in a shumping match. Money is de ding vat gets de vurm und knocks de berisimion away, und ven you list as long as me, Herman, you finds out, but you know, und like a wise child vat locks together you stay mit de clothing business, politics vas like a ding vat takes blace vence ven I vas in Vicksburg, und vat shof dot you don't can always del ven you haf got a vindfall."

"Vat vas dat, Misdor Hoffenstein?" inquired Herman.

"Vell, you see, Herman, ve gets up a foot-race mit Moses Goldstein, vat lives in Vicksburg, und Solomon Loeb, vat vas in Bort Gibson. Ve all knows dat Moses Goldstein can run right shust as you, und ve puts up de shob shust to vin Jacob Rosenfeld's money, vat vas betting on Loeb. All of us dinks dat ve haf a soft ding, und I oesfeld smells someding und goes to Goldstein und delis him if he loses de race dot he gets twenty dollars, und Goldstein dakes de money und vinks, und ve don't know anyding about it, you know. De day ven de race vas, ve starts Goldstein und Loeb even together, und shakes de money und lets dree to von dot troidstien vins. Goldstein runs a couple of yards ahead of Loeb, und ebery von dinks he vos a sure vinner, but ven he gets near de end of de drack he sees a pile of shavings dere, und he snorts shust like a wild horse, und kicks his legs away up mit the air und runs out in de woods und Loeb vins de race, und I lose more as \$300, und I vas so mad dot my eyes vas shust so green as de grass, you know. Dink, Herman, how dot tam tief Goldstein sells us out und svindles!"

"Don't you make Goldstein say vat for he does dat, Mister Hoffenstein?" said Herman, who was indignant.

"Yes, ve gets him by de collar und asks him vy he runs de road out, und vy he don't vin de race, und he says: 'Vy you leave dat bile of shavings right by de blace vere I run?' You know dat I vas young und vould get scared mit the shavings, und shump from de drack away. Dat vas all de satisfaction vot ve gets, Herman, und dot vas about all de satisfaction dat dey gif a man ven dey sells him out in bolitics," und Hoffenstein sauntered out on the sidewalk und left Herman to reflect on what he had said.

Scientific Examination of Spiritism.

[Boston Transcript.] For a scientific examination of Spiritism and Spiritualism Elizabeth Stuart Phelps pleads in the current number of the North American Review. "A cautious Spiritualist" has informed Miss Phelps that it "would be within bounds to say that in this country the number who have by personal investigation come into what they believe to be a knowledge of spirit return and manifestation is not less than two million, and that a still larger number have experienced enough to satisfy them that there 'is something in it,' but how much they don't know." Miss Phelps asks, "Were it not as great a deed, is it not as large a duty, to hunt down the facts behind this faith, to grip the truth from out 'this error,' to have this law that lies between the body and soul, as it were to discover the link between a monkey and a man?"

The great quantity of absolute fairness, the complete exclusion of prejudice requisite to the scientific investigation, are well put by Miss Phelps when she affirms that "no investigator is qualified to pass judgment upon psychical phenomena who is not equally ready to admit, if admit he must, in the end, that he is dealing with the physiological action of cells in the frontal lobes of the brain or with the presence of a human soul disembodied by death." The investigator must seek to find what is in the mist and mystery, not to find their confirmation or denial of principle or prejudice.

Value of a Human Life.

[Mining Herald.] The value of a life cannot be overestimated. Dr. Agnew, the distinguished Philadelphia surgeon, who was repeatedly summoned to Washington during the illness of President Garfield, was one day requested to remain, but declined because of patients requiring his attention in Philadelphia. One of the patients referred to was a laborer at a shipyard, who had a badly fractured skull and another was a workman who was suffering from a dangerous wound in the abdomen. When it was urged that the president's life was more valuable than the emment surgeon's, that "human life was human life," that the president was attended by skillful surgeons, abundantly able to cope with any emergency, while these poor men had nobody, thereby intimating that the life of a workman is as important to himself as that of the president. This is the value which mine bosses and superintendents, colliery owners, inspectors, legislators, and all others should place upon the life of the wage-worker; and about the coal mines, hundreds of whom annually lose their lives in the anthracite region alone.

A Story He Didn't Believe.

[Chicago News.] "Now, there's a story I don't believe," said the colonel as he laid aside an exchange. "What story is that, colonel?" asked the erudite and industrious assistant. "Why, that paper says Cotopaxi can sometimes be heard 500 miles."

"Of course I don't believe it, I'll bet there isn't a singer in the world that can be heard half that far."

"But Cotopaxi is a volcano, colonel."

"Is it? I thought it was one of those Italian fellows that go about with Patti."

A Man's Monkey Shines.

[Boston Globe.] Perhaps you will laugh, and your readers, too, when you hear my queer recipe for an upset stomach. Being troubled with it lately, I asked a friend for a remedy, who said, "Turn somersaults," which I did without delay, finding to my great surprise and delight it was a sure cure.

Arkansas Traveler. Dar ain't no hope fur de born fool. De bigger de chances yer gin him to show dat he hab got sense de mo' he will probe dat he is a fool.

DEAD FLOWERS.

[Eleanor Kirk.] We ask, and we are answered not, And so we say good-bye as forgot, Or else there is no God.

The years Roll back, and through a mist of tears I see a child turn from her play And seek with eager feet the way That led her to her father's knee.

"If God is good and kind," said she, "Why did He let my roses die? A moment's pain, a smile, a sigh, And then, 'I do not know, my dear; Some questions are not answered here.'"

"But is it wrong to ask?" "Not so, My child, That we should ask to know Proves right to know, beyond a doubt; And some day we shall find out Why roses die."

And then I wait, Sure of my answer soon or late; Secure that love doth hold for me The key to life's great mystery; And, oh! so glad to have it there! Though my dear! roses were so fair.

Iceland's Advantages of a Summer Resort.

[London Globe.] Holiday makers who are at a loss where to go to insure a cool spot may, perhaps, be tempted to cry Iceland. It is not necessarily cool there, notwithstanding the refreshing sound of the name; but it is a good deal less likely to be hot than Swiss or even Scotch valleys, and there is a good deal more to see that would be fresh to the visitor. Nor is the island, by any means very difficult to get at. The Danish royal mail steamers make a monthly voyage from Copenhagen to Reykjavik, and five of them run all around the island, as well as calling on each voyage at Leith. There is also an English line during the summer from Leith to Reykjavik.

Iceland is by no means the diminutive country which people who do not look at large maps are in danger of supposing it to be, when they realize that the population does not much exceed that of a third-rate English town. It is possible to travel from east to west in a direct line for a greater distance than from London to Carlisle, so that the island is really of very respectable dimensions. Nor are the people, remote as is their dwelling place from the centers of sweetness and light, by any means uncultured. They have had a portion of their own—the Althing—for nearly 1,000 years, and they are a great deal better instructed than European populations generally.

Arctic Exploration.

[Exchange.] There will be a general acquiescence in the opinion of Lieut. Danenhower in respect to the practicability of further Arctic exploration when he says:

"After having secured with one Arctic expedition, and having devoted seven years to the study of the subject, as well as to the watchful observation of the numerous efforts and the comparative insignificant results attending sacrifice of human life and treasure, I unhesitatingly record myself as opposed to further exploration of the central polar basin with our present resources. The gradual extension of observatory stations in the interest of meteorological, magnetism and other scientific branches should be made, but national support should not be given to another polar expedition. "Lieut. Greely and other explorers take an opposite view of the matter, and the question is one which will probably be much discussed, but the results of the recent expeditions point strongly to the conclusion that the game is not worth the candle."

The Tapeworm.

[Portland Oregonian.] The tapeworm is found in human beings, dogs, hogs, cats, etc., but was not supposed to exist in herbivorous animals. It is a very singular creature, existing in the alimentary canal of animals and absorbing its nourishment from the digested food around it. When it has obtained its growth, joints of it filled with eggs break off and escape, scattering an immense number of germs in all sorts of places.

When one of these eggs is accidentally swallowed by some animal it does not develop into a tapeworm, as might be supposed, but into an embryo armed with boring hooks, which makes its way into the muscles of the animal and constructs a little cell or cyst, where it remains, and is nourished by the juices of its host. When the flesh in which this embryo lies is eaten by some other animal, it then develops into a tapeworm. The tapeworm in man commonly comes from an embryo in hog flesh, and hence the great danger of raw or half-cooked pork.

The Wrong Book.

[Detroit Free Press.] "I'd like, you know—I'd like to draw \$10," she said as she pushed her book into the savings bank window.

"Certainly."

"Would it—that is—"

"Oh, it won't bust the bank," said the cashier.

"Then I'll—I guess I'll draw it."

He picked up the book and was quite absorbed for two or three minutes. He finally handed it back, with a smile, and she uttered a little scream as she received it. It was a pocket diary, and he had opened it at:

"July 13.—Fred called as usual this evening, but went away without proposing. I must give him a hint."

"You made a mistake," suggested the cashier.

"Yes—ah—you know!" she stammered, and clutched the book she made a rush for the door and never came back.

Will Wales Be King?

[New York World.] It is extremely doubtful if it is seriously considered by anybody that this prince is to be king of England. Even Wales himself is in a good deal of doubt about it. Vasil, in his "London Society," says that Wales never speaks of the time "when I shall be king," but always prudently hedges by saying "if ever I am king." It is not impossible—scarcely improbable—that his royal mother may hang on to the throne for some years longer; but there is a general belief in all grades of society in England that she will be the last to sit in that heretofore-considered sacred chair.

Another View of It.

[Chicago Herald.] Being informed that a man whom he had discharged for drunkenness was the sole support of a wife and six children a Lowell mill superintendent replied: "It happens that the man who takes the place has a wife and seven children. It should be borne in mind that every expulsion of a bumster makes a job for a decent worker."

A Good Business Smile.

[Courier Journal.] A young man with a good business smile—it may be 5-inch, or 7-inch, or 10-inch—is, when not a villain, worth more to his employer than a dozen ordinary employes. The public, itself coarse and impolite, demands good manners and sweetness wherever it goes.

Convinced.

Mr. U. G. King, foreman of the Leontia Democrat, Leontia, Ohio, writes: "DR. S. B. HARTMAN, Columbus, Ohio, Gentlemen: Some time since, I had occasion to doubt the genuineness of most of the articles that appear in different papers in regard to your wonderful PERUNA, and my curiosity was so great that I determined to write to one of the many people that claimed to have been cured by this medicine, and accordingly wrote to Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, of New Lisbon, this county, and received the following reply. "I received your letter this evening, and in reply would say that PERUNA, I believe, saved my life, and I can not recommend it too highly; for all complaints it is the best medicine in existence. It seems to help you as you swallow it. I would advise any one suffering from my complaint to take PERUNA and be convinced. Yours truly, Mrs. J. W. Reynolds." Now, that's her card, word for word, and as I am well acquainted with the lady, I do not believe she would lie. It is truly wonderful how your medicine does so good.

James L. Mooney, Prospect, Ohio, writes: "For the past ten years I have been suffering from constipation and dyspepsia, and all the evil effects that accompany them. I was treated by a number of doctors, all to no effect. I used several patent medicines, which did me no good, and about three years ago I was seized with a severe nervous trouble, and was obliged to quit farming. I thought my days would soon be over, but last winter I received one of your pamphlets called the "His of Life." I at once tried your PERUNA and MANALIN. They helped me right away. I used nine bottles of PERUNA and three of MANALIN; and now I am quite well, and able to resume farming. I also had a little child which was attacked with a severe cramp in the stomach, we thought it would go into spasms. I used nothing but PERUNA. We gave it an injection of PERUNA and warm water, and gave it a teaspoonful of the medicine internally every half hour. It was relieved in one hour, and has not been bothered since. I have also used it with as good effect in case of cramp and colds. I know that it is a wonderful medicine, and recommend it to all who are in poor health. The above statement I am willing to swear to."

W. M. Plants, Deep Valley, Greene county, Pa., writes: "Please send me your book on the 'His of Life.' I have used one bottle of PERUNA, and am greatly benefited."

PERUNAS sold by all druggists. Price \$1.00 per bottle, six bottles \$5.00. If you cannot get it from your druggist, we will send it on receipt of regular price. We prefer you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it do not be persuaded to try something else, but order from us at once as directed. S. B. HARTMAN & Co., Columbus, Ohio.

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This is the only appliance made that can be applied directly to the Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Spleen, or any part of the body. It can be worn at night or during the day by either Man, Woman or Child. If you are Weak, Languid, Irritable, Frigid, Nervous, Forgetful, Unsocial, without any apparent cause; that your Energies can no longer be concentrated, your Thoughts Clouded and disconnected, that Home and Social Circle no longer have any charms for you, and that Hope is almost gone. The Howard Shield will overcome it effectually. I thereby certify that the following testimonials are a true and exact copy as given by me by the parties whose names are attached thereto.

W. C. McCLAREN.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 15th day of June, 1885, Lafayette Webb, Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Mifflin county, Pa.

PARALYSIS AND CONSTIPATION.

Mifflin, Pa., May 30, 1885.

Gentlemen—I deem it a pleasure as well as a duty to state that I have worn them for several months and have gradually improved from the effects of Paralysis of one side and Constipation. Since using the appliances have been free from the trouble, beside I have improved in my general health. I therefore commend them to any who may be suffering from the same trouble. D. M. CONTNER.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION AND DEPRESSIBILITY.

Mifflin, Pa., June 2, 1885.

Gentlemen—My wife has suffered for years with Nervous Prostration, so much so that life at times seemed to her a burden. Her rest at night was so much broken and disturbed that she could not without much difficulty perform her daily household duties. She was induced to try the Howard Shield, has worn it over two months can now sleep well at night, and even during the day, can work with comfort that was a burden before. She has improved in general health and complexion. I consider your appliances invaluable for nervousness, sleeplessness and general debility. W. H. COX.

NO MEDICINE NEEDED.

Bellefonte, Pa., May 30, 1885.

Gentlemen—I have been greatly benefited by the use of the Howard Shield, No. 2, for constipation. I have worn it since May and would recommend it to all who are afflicted with your complaint and have advised others to give them a trial being sure that they would be benefited as I have been. C. B. FRACY.

WHAT A LEADING DOCTOR SAYS.

Mifflin, Pa., June 2, 1885.

Gentlemen—I have suffered many months with Cramps in my lower extremities, mainly at night, often having to rise and walk the room for relief. I procured a Howard Shield and have been wearing it for Leontia, or Elmontion in my back and have had the most wonderful relief since wearing it over the small of my back and have gained strength of muscle to a most wonderful degree. I can therefore recommend the use of these appliances of all Rheumatic and nervous complaints particularly nervous debility. I have recommended them to my patients and in every case with benefit. A. HARRISBERGER, M. D.

WHAT THE PRESIDENT OF THE 1st NATIONAL BANK SAYS.

Ashland, Pa., March 9, 1885.

Gentlemen—I know what your Appliances are from personal use and I therefore recommend your shield to Mrs. Harshberger some time ago for Sciatica Electric Shield and Spinal Appliances which she had used for about four weeks, and she is now able to be around and feel entirely cured. I am now fully satisfied. GEO. H. HELFRICH.

President of the 1st National Bank.

Another Affidavit from a Prominent Citizen of Ohio.

NERVOUS DEBILITY IN ITS WORST FORM.

Columbus, O., cor. Friend & Sandusky sts., Oct. 25, 1885.

Gentlemen—I take pleasure in saying that I tried almost every known remedy, as well as so-called Electric Appliances without any benefit. I was weak almost entirely overpowered, lacked power and will force, in a word, was afflicted with the worst symptoms of Nervous Debility the effects of which are so well known to every sufferer. I can truthfully say that the Howard Spinal Appliance and the Howard Shield entirely cured me. I commenced their use in 1881 and was restored to perfect health. I am now married and have never had a recurrence of my former trouble. You can refer anyone to me as I shall ever feel grateful to you. Your treatment is so appreciative and so successful. You have proven yourselves worthy of the confidence of every sufferer. AUG. F. ELLERMAN.

Personally appeared before me, Aug. F. Ellerman, Notary Public, and swore that the above letter, certifying as to the curative powers of the Howard Spinal Appliance and Spinal Appliances which she had used for about four weeks, and she is now able to be around and feel entirely cured. I am now fully satisfied. T. H. BECK.

Deputy Clerk of Courts of Franklin Co., O.

For further information, write to the United States Pamphletee giving a large number of testimonials for other ailments.

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