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One S. of all proofs of death to the so Two Sq. of all Examiner, and res. 10 00

Job work-each on delivery.

Consul-General Jussen reports to the State Department at Washington: 'I can state with absolute certainty that Vienna is the most expensive city as regards the cost of living upon the continent of Europe." He writes that the general condition of Austria-Hungary in its industrial relations is about as bad as | So stand I now with mingled pain and pleas-

it can well be,

An accident which has often been predicted and whi h funny artists have illustrated with much corroborative detail, recently happened to a vessel on the banks of Newfound and Her anchor fouled one of the Atlantic cables, and it was two days before she could get clear, and then it was by leaving the anchor and cable I chind her.

A device for feeding lambs has been extensively introduced in France. A. reservoir containing milk, which is kept at proper temperature, has a number of flexible nipples, from which the milk is extracted by suction. The advantage of the invention is supposed to be that it facilitates the weaning process by eliminating the personal element.

The National Lepartment of Agriculture, in its forestry division, has prepared a schedule for observations of tree life, and accompanying it, of weather conditions, for the purpose of aiding an interest in forestry work, and to arrive at certain results explained on the schedules. Everybo ly interested will be welcome to apply for the blanks to the department at Washington.

country come from Italy, though some very fine ones come from Paris. The quartz blocks from which the cameos are cut are imported in shapes ready for cutting. The kind of quartz most commonly used are onyx, sardonyx, chalcedony, jasper, turquoise and certain species of shells. They can also be cut on any stone or jewel except a diamond. spear rising out of its heart, and sur-A cameo differs from an intaglio in that it is executed in relief, while the latter is a sunk engraving. Cameos are test cut in minerals which present various bands of two or more distinct colors.

ce'estial photography will undoubtedly have to hand over the prize to you, shall planets in our own solar system. The most distint planet yet dis overed is planet in that direction, Uncle Kress," said Tibbie, with a gleeful sparkle to her eyes. "Ten dollars in gold. be the discovery of hitherto unknown that there are others whose orbits are "What will Isabel say?" shrewdly still more remote. Their great distance from the sun and the faintness of their a new quili-pen, with a keen-bladed penlight, however, has made it impossible knife. to distinguish their slow movement among the myriads of small fixed stars through which they travel. By means with her glances, she would have are now being made the movements of of mine." all the heavenly bodies can be at once detected by a comparison of plates taken at different intervals, and thus the value But where are you going to put the lilies? of the application of photography to On the reading-desk, or at the foot of the celestial observations can readily appreciated. A plan has already been suggested by which a complete photographic picture of the entire heavens can be obtained by means of systematic co-operation of different observatories in the northern and southern hemispheres. It would require about ten years to carry out this project, but it would render an invaluable service to science. The Lick Observatory in California will, when completed, be one of the most efficient in the world for this kind of work.

One of the characters of Washington is a young man who pads his clothing so as to make him seem to be nearly twice spring bonnet, as large as he is. His clothes are always neat, but as he wears them he looks more like a stuffed man than a real one. He wears a pair of boots with heels fully four inches high. His coat sleeves are so long that they cover the tips of his fingers, and even beyond that he has a pair of enormous cuffs. This young man different continents. is the son of wealthy parents, and is generally regarded as being a trifle daft. One of his peculiarities is a love for his own figure. He thinks he is the handsomest man alive. He rents an office in an uptown building, to which no one save only a favored few are admitted. This room he has arranged so that the walls and ceiling are entirely covered with mirrors. Strange stories are told of the young man's actions in this apartment. It is said he will remain there for hours admiring himself as reflected in the glass, all the while cutting up the most extraordinary antics. On the street he never looks to the right nor to the left. He never speaks to any one unless first addressed. Several times he has been gayed by young fellows who thought they would have a lark at his Bell." expense. In each and every instance they have been soundly thrashed.

CHANGES.

Like one who hears with sudden throb of andpass

The lingering cadence of an old refrain Which wakes the echoes of some vanished gladness

With tender pain.

After long absence, at a well-known door Which guarded once my darling, my heart's

In days of yore.

trensure

Still bloom the roses with their old-time Round this dear cottage in my native land; Trimmed is the hedge with all its wonted

neatness: The old elms stand.

Still slopes the lawn in beautiful gradation, Like a soft carpet of the richest green; Still leaps the fountain with its light pulsa-

Brightening the scene.

Years have not changed it; now, as then, the Through the old orchard still the sunbeams seen,

quiver And brightly gleam.

Ah! but no voice of sweetest modulation Nor rippling laughter greets my listening

All the bright scene but breathes in desolation, "She is not here!"

"Not here! not here!" the murmuring elmtrees sigh it. The rustling grass repeats it 'neath my

Her cherished roses mournfully reply it In odors sweet,

O'er the soft lawn the shadows westward creeping

Darkly enfold me at the rose-girt door. Nearly all the cameos used in this In deeper shadows lies my dear love sleep-

ing, To wake no more!

# PRIZE LILIES.

"Five of them, Uncle Kress," said Tibbie, triumphantly. "Great, rich scrolls, as white as cream, each with a golden rounded by rank, green leaves, crouching over the edge of Grandma Dallas' old majolica pot.

"Heyday, heyday!" said Uncle Kress, who sat among his manuscrips in the latticed library, with one quill-pen back of his ear and one in his hand. "Our little One of the results of the new system of spears, ch? White as cream? So I shall

Neptune, but it has been long suspected Don't you wish you had been less rash in

questioned Mr. Kress, as he began to cut

"Poor Isabel, she is so vexed about it," said Tibbie. "I really think, Uncle Kress, that if she could have done it of the accurate photographic charts which | blighted every one of those calla-lily buds

> "Tut, tut, tut!" said Mr. Kress, slicing diligently away at the quill.

"Well, Uncle, I only say what I think.

"Haven't made up my mind yet," said Uncle Kress. "Take them around to the church Saturday afternoon, and I'll decide at the eleventh hour where they shall stand.

So Tibbie Kress (her "given name," as the old ladies phrase it, was Elizabeth) went merrily home, thinking what she should do with the precious gold-eagle, which was to be the prize for the pot of calla-lilies; and in the midst of her exultation there came a pang of pity for Isabel, whose lilies had all gone to leaf, and produced never a bud at all.

"A new bonnet is what I need most," wardrobe-"a bonnet of split straw, with Nile-green ribbons, and a cluster of daisies and mignonnette-a real springy

Which was an entirely feminine decision, especially when it was taken into account that Tibbie had not had a new bonnet in a year, and that Harold Van-Westburgh church for Easter Sunday.

blood. Mentally and morally they were was Miss Isabel Kress, and she bought as unlike as if they had been born on the lilles and went out. We came down

girl, who bore a grudge against fate for to her by a man who button-holed me on having made a school-teacher of her instead of an helress. Tibbie was a knew of my being near. When I strolled plump, smiling young damsel, who accepted circumstances as they came, and Kress herself going in. I stopped and made the best of them.

And Mrs. Duckworth, the matronly open. old lady with whom they boarded, expressed her opinion, very plainly, "that swered; but ti Miss Tibbie was worth a dozen of Miss tin' flowers in. Isabel, and so Mr. Vanneker thought, too, or she was off her calculations!"
"Well," said Isabel, contemptuously,

as Tibbie came into the sitting-room, which the two girls shared in common, "I suppose you have been to the parsonage, to crow over me.

depreciatingly. tell Uncle Kress that the lities were ready | ered her shawl around her and glided out | cousin, whom she professed in advance

"And to demand the prize?" "I had a right to claim his promise,

Isabel bit her lip.

Tibbie did not answer. Had Isabel's lilies bloomed and hers failed, she told herself, she should not have withheld sympathy and congratulation from her more fortunate rival!

That new bonnet-the first new bonnet which Tibbie had ever bought out and out from a milliner in New York- it! what a marvel of richness and freshness and beauty it was!

How had she ever been satisfied with ously the commonplace creations of her own fingers, made out of sponged silk, dyed ribbons, and flowers which were so utterly unflower-like? These were the

merest apologies; this was a bonnet! Tibbie could not help feeling pleas-antly conscious of it as she passed up the church aisle that morning, wondering if it became her—secretly glad to think that Harold Vanneker would be there to see her wear it.

But as she settled herself into her own cosy little corner of the church-pew, she chanced to glance up, and to her surprise there was the painted majolica pot and the rich, arrow-shaped leaves seeming to overflow its brim with greenery on either Winds in the distance like a silver stream; side; but not a solitary lily was to be

> Was she dreaming? Where were the five royal scrolls of whiteness which had lifted up their imperial heads when she

> carried in the pot last night?
> Roses blossomed on the altar; bouquets of white carnations flung spicy sweetness on the air; slender ropes of smilax were festooned along the rails, with here and there a knot of violets fastened in; a vase of cut callas stood on the reading-desk. Out of all the Easter lilies that Tibbie had watched grow and expand to their pearly perfection, not one remained.

> She thought the time never would come when she could see her uncle come down the steps, with his sermon-case under his arm, and his old-fashioned

soft hat pulled over his brow.

In the breezy church-yard the willow boughs swayed to and fro, the short grass was starred with dandelions, and the bland spring sunshine folded everything in a veil of gold; but a cloud seemed to descend over all these things when Tibbie caught the grave, reproachful look on her uncle's face. Harold Vanneker stood beside Mr.

Kress; he lifted his hat to Tibbie; but the girl scarcely noticed his presence. "Uncle, you are vexed with me!" she cried. "What is it? Is it the bonnet? Did you think it was too gay? And oh, uncle, what became of the lilies?"

Uncle Kress looked gravely at her. "I scarcely expected such a tricky thing of you, Elizabeth," said he. "If you had wanted the ten dollars so badly, why didn't you tell me, and I would have given it to you, out and out? But deceit even practical joking-God's altar is not the place for that!"

Tibbie had grown very pale. "Uncle," she gasped, "I don't understand you!"

"We will not discuss it further," said Mr. Kress, waving his hand. "You will find your lilies lying out there under the southern caves. Take them and go!"

Tibbie was turning vaguely in the direction to which her uncle pointed, but Mr. Vanneker was before her. Stooping down, he gathered up a handful of coarse paper scrolls with gaudily-painted yelow pistils in their centers.

"Paper lillies!" gasped Tibbie-"arti-ficial ones! But I don't understand this! What does it all mean? Where are my

fastened rudely in among your green tubes, leaves this morning." said Mr. Kress, It is coldly. 'It was a poor jest to play, a heat the head may result in loss of hair. But the effect is doubtless due to subseself. Not like you, Elizabeth-no, not

Tibbie looked from her uncle to Mr. Vanneker without a word. For the moment it seemed as if speech were frozen upon her lips; but all at once she broke into a piteous cry.

"Who has been tampering with my lilies," she wailed-"my white, beautiful lilies?"

"I think I have a clew to this puzzle," said Mr. Vanneker, calmly. "I was in the back of Durivage's book-store, yesterday, looking at an old black-letter edition said Tibbie, as she surveyed her limited of Chaucer, that he had laid aside for me, when a lady came into the front department and asked the price of some paper lilies that lay on the counter. Intinctively I looked up, for they were the very things I had laughed at, asking Durivage jeeringly if he supposed that any one would be insane enough to purchase such monstrosities as that; and he neker always came down to the little had replied that there was more imitation in that sort of thing than I had any Isabel and Tibble were sisters in idea of. To my astonishment the lady from New York in the same train, but I Isabel was a dark-browed, rich-lipped was prevented from going and speaking business matters, and I do not think she asked the old sexton if the church was

"Noa, not reg'lar open,' he answered; 'but there's a young lady a-put-

"Naturally I thought of Tibbie, here, and went in. But it was not Tibbie whom I saw in the far end of the church, stealthily breaking off the white blossoms in the great majolica pot and inserting the odious paper imitations in their place -it was Isabel. I stood still and watched "Don't be vexed, Bell," said Tibbie, her as she transferred the real lilies to a I was speaking to my little girl the other expreciatingly. "Of course, I had to basket that hung on her arm, as she gath-day about the approaching visit of her again, with a strange, evil smile on her to love more than all her other little diadow of the gallery.

for Easter," said she. "It's all non-ter some grudge, and sought to be re- QUEER HABITS OF FISH

venged. "Yes," said a quick, excited voice close by, as Isabel emerged from the sheltering shade of a group of laurels, "it is all true, every word of it! I meant to take down Tibbie's pride, and I've done it-for a moment at least. There's my confession-make what you will of

And with a short, shrill laugh, she swept away, her lip curved contemptu-

usly, "My dear," said Mr. Kress, drawing Tibbie close to him, "forgive me. I judged too suddenly; but I didn't think t was in Bell's nature to be so vindictive.

"Let me walk home with Tibbie, sir," said Mr. Vanneker. "You are in a hurry, and she does not seem able to walk

They did not make great haste back to Mrs. Duckworth's cottage-not by any means. They walked around by the river, where the leaf buds were swelling out and there was a faint, sweet smell of growing grass; they lingered under the alders, and stopped to rest by the mossgrown churchyard wall; and when at last they reached the cottage, and Vanneker parted from her at the door, old Mrs. Duckworth nodded her head and looked wondrously wise.

"I don't a bit mind my pudding being over-baked now," said she. "Bless me! don't I know what it all means? There's a ring on her finger that wasn't there this time yesterday; there's a look in her eyes that warms my heart. Well, well, Easter is a lucky day to get engaged

And Mrs. Duckworth was not far wrong in her conjectures. - Helen Forrest

### Baldness.

The cause of the falling out of the hair is not fully understood. In most cases it is doubtless due to some failure in the nutrition of the hair follicles. In the aged it connects with the feebleness that characterizes the functions of the skin generally. Heredity has much to do with it, as it has with all the bodily functions and organs. Individuals in some families become bald early in life from generation to generation. Coarse hair seems to have more vigor than fine.

It is well known that violent emotions sometimes suddenly blanch the hair, The cerebral nerve (the tropic centre, so called), which controls the nourishment of the hair, being affected by the shock. Fright has caused a rapid and almost immediate falling off of the hair.

Cases are on record of persons apparently in vigorous health whose heads, faces and bodies have become absolutely bare. There was no appreciable cause. The fault was doubtless at the nutritive centre in the brain, but what it was, no

one can certainly say.

When the head is scurfy, there is often a connection between this condition and baldness. It is found that the scurf mixed with vaseline and applied to the hair of an animal causes a baldness of the part. In such cases the cause is prob getable parasite Two persons should never use the same hair-brush. There is little doubt that barbers have thus communicated baldness from one patron to an-

There is a form of baldness in which the hair suddenly begins to fall out in a small round spot, which gradually increases in area, the hair near the edge of the circle being brittle, and more or less broken. This has been proved to be due to vegetable organisms, which the micro-"These are the lilies that I found scope has detected within the hair-

> It is probable that coverings which quent chilling of the surface, just as a severe cold or inflammatory rheumatism may result from sudden cooling of the heated body. The main remedy against premature baldness is the application of mild stimulating washes and tonics .-Yonths' Companion.

He Can Borrow the Knife Now.

William Euclid Young enjoys on the Stock Exchange the same kind of reputation that the late General Grant had through the country-that of being a silent man. He possesses the rare accomplishment of knowing how to say little, and that little in the briefest way. But Mr. Young has a deceitful memory, and for weeks has not been able to remember to buy a knife, so that every time the point of his pencil has been broken he has run to one of the employes of the Exchange and simply said in tones that admitted of no refusal:

"Give me your knife. Having used the knife, Mr. Young would return it without a word. He did this so frequently that the employe became tired of his brief but imperious demand. The other day Mr. Young again approached him and said; 'Give me your knife." The employe,

however, with equal brevity, replied: "Haven't any. Mr. Young walked away without a word, but after an interval of three days he again approached the employe, and

handing him a \$5 gold piece said: He then walked away. The employe's knife is now at the service of Mr. Young whenever he calls for it .- New York

## She Knew Her by Heart,

Children often give to figurative expressions an entirely new meaning. Thus, e.quite unaware of me standing in the cousins. "You have never even seen hadow of the gallery. her," I said; "how can you love her so "It was a strange pantomime. I did much?" "O mamma! I know her by Isabel bit her lip.

"I shall never try to bloom lilles again it now. Miss Isabel Kress bore her sisheart," she fervently exclaimed.—Babyheart," she fervently exclaimed.—Baby-

FACTS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN ABOUT THE FINNY TRIBE.

California Salmon-Skip-Jack and Flying Fish Pursued by Porpoises -Sunfish and their Nests.

Many new and curious facts about fishes have been brought to light in a scientific work just published under the auspices of the Government, on the fisheries and fishing industries of the United States. Through permission of the publishers of the book a reporter for the New York Mail and Express was permitted to examine a copy. Of California salmon it says that, strange as it may seem, very little, almost nothing in fact, is known of its ocean history. "We know that salmon leave the mouths of rivers at stated times, but where they go, or how they fare, or what motive guides their course in their mysterious ocean sojourns, no one knows. found to have fish in their stomachs when they first make their appearance near enough to the mouths of the rivers to be captured, which points to the deep sea as their ocean feeding-ground. They are often caught with marks of seals' and sea-lions' teeth upon them, which show that they are preyed upon in the sea by these enemies, though, perhaps, it is only in their journey to the rivers' mouths that they have to run the gauntlet of seals and sea lions, for they probably have a capacity for standing deeper water than their just-mentioned enemies. But if their ocean history is little known, their inland career is interesting enough to make up for it. From the moment the salmon enters the river, which it is sure to seek once in one or two years, its progress is one of interest. It first proceeds, at its leisure, to the head of tide-water. Here it stops awhile and seems to play about between fresh and salt water. Whether it shrinks from encountering the sudden change from salt water to fresh, which is probably the cause of dailying, or for other causes, it usually spends two weeks or more hovering about the border line between sea water and river water. When it has overcome its apparent repugnance to making the change to fresh water, it makes a rapid charge up the river for the clear gravelly streams, Now, paradoxical or unreasonable as it may seem, it stops eating. Nothing is ever found inside of a California salmon to show that it has caten a particle of food imens that have been examined, no food Of the skip-jack, a member of the flying-fish family, it is stated that it "does not swim deep in the water, and in its harmless manners resembles the flying-

in fresh water. As a proof of this statement, out of a great many thousand spechas been found in the stomachs of any." fish, as well as in the persecutions it suffers from the ravenous inhabitants of the ocean. The methods it adopts to escape from their pursuit are peculiar. It is sometimes seen to rise to the surface in large shoals and fly over a considerable space. But the most interesting spectaand that which best disp great agility, is when they are followed by a large company of porpoises, or their still more active and oppressive enemies, the tunny and bonito. Multitudes then mount to the surface and crowd on each other as they press forward. When still more closely pursued they spring to the height of several feet, leap over each other in singular confusion, and again sink beneath. Still further urged, they mount again and rush along the surface by repeated starts for more than 100 feet without once dipping beneath or scarcely seeming to touch the

The common sunfish is found to be very intelligent. It prefers still and clear waters. "In the spring the female prepares berself a circular nest by removing all reeds or other dead aquatic plants from a chosen spot of a foot or more in diameter, so as to leave bare the clean gravel or sand. This she excavates to the depth of three or four inches, and then deposits her spawn, which she watches with the greatest vigilance, and it is curious to see how carefully she guards this nest against all intruders. In every fish, even those of her own species, she sees only an enemy and i restless and uneasy until she has driven it away from her nursery. We often find groups of these nests placed near each other along the margin of the pond or river that the fish inhabit, but always in very shallow water. These curious nests are most frequently encircled by aquatic plants, forming a curtain around them; but a large space is invariably left open for the admission of light."

Of the swordfish it is stated that when excited its motions are very rapid and nervous. They are sometimes seen to leap entirely out of water. 'It strikes with the accumulated force of fifteen double-handed hammers. Its velocity is equal to that of a swivel-shot, Many very curious instances are on record of the encounters of this fish with other fishes, or of their attacks on ships. What can be the inducement for it to attack objects so much larger than itself it is hard to surmise. It surely seems as though a temporary insanity sometimes takes possession of the fish." An old swordfish fisherman told Mr. Blackford that his ve-sel had been struck twenty times. There are, however, many instances of entirely unprovoked assault on vesselaat sea. The largest one ever taken by Captain Benjamin Ashby, for twenty years a swordfish fisherman, was killed on the shoals back of Edgartown, Then salted it weighed 689 pounds. Its live weight must have been as much as 750 or 800. Its sword measured nearly six feet.

"There are two things which I positively refuse to cat for supper," said Gubblus. "And what are they?" asked his friend. "Breakfast and dinner," the reply .- Danwille Breeze.

UNDER THE CHESTNUTS.

We stood beneath the chestnuts beside the river bank

So still the swallows swooped and poised, and from the streamlet drank;

The sun beyond the purple moors was setting in the west,

With the clouds like vassals round him, in gold and crimson drest. said the word that made life full of

hope and joy to me, And at our feet Ure shone and gleamed, on

rushing to the sea. stood beneath the chestnuts, beside to

river bank. from the robin's vesper song, as if it hurt me, shrank;

The sun beyond the purple moors was setting in the west;

ought, so set my happiness, with all that

life loves best. And no one whispered "Be of cheer," no hand held help to me.

And at my feet Ure shope and gleamed, on rushing to the sea. Ah, still beneath the chestnuts, beside the

river bank, Will other glad young lovers the golden

evening thank? The sun beyond the purple moors sink glori-

ous to his rest, And hear the pleading promise made, the

trusting love confessed! other maidens meet the fate that wrecked my life and me,

While all the while Ure shines and gleams, and rushes to the sea?

-All the Year Round.

## HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A bad habit-An ill-fitting riding dress. - Graphic.

Down in front—A new dude's mustache. Up behind—A mule's heels.— Merchant Traveler. It may seem strange at the first thought, but the wave of a handkerchief

has wrecked many a man-of-war. - Evans-"Just bought this donkey, Jones. What do you think of my purchase?" "Most remarkable case of self-possession

ever knew."-Rambler. Young men and women of the world,
Just read it as you run,
You'll find more truth than poetry
In life before you're done.
—Merchant Traveler,

"Gladstone's bill," remarked old Mrs. Badger petulantly. "Twe heard of that for the past ten months. It seems to me it was time for Mr. Gladstone to pay his

oills. - Graphic. Ambitious Amateur—"What part are you going to let me play in 'Hamlet?'" Manager—"The skull, of course; you haven't got brains enough for anything

else."-Boston Budget, For the information of those girls whose faces freckle in the spring we announce that freckles can be dug out with a meat axe or filed off with a rasp .-

Philadelphia Chronicle, He lives most

Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the hest. Brings in the coal And lets his wife do all the rest.

-Merchant Traveler. What is the sense of the pagan Chinese claiming to be an industrious people, when all the world knows they are

an Idol class of mortals, -Arkansaw Traveler. Husband (impatiently to wife)--"I told you I only wanted half a cup of tea, and, as usual, you've filled it to the top. Don't you know what half full is?" Mother-in-law (grimly)—"She ought to by this time,"—New York Sun.

THE YOUTH'S HARD LINES. In summer as in winter
The young man's purse is low;
It makes no difference if flowers
Be on the ground, or snow;
For fair Clorinda just the same Delight's in love's young dream; It then was oysters and the ball—

### Tis now vanilla cream! -Tid-Bits. The Scotch Collie.

The most useful as well as the most intelligent and sagacious dog of the many breeds of dogs in the British Islands is the Scotch collie, or shepherd's dog, of which there are two well marked varieies, the rough-coated and the smoothskinned, equally intelligent. Both are very hardy dogs, capable of any amount

Though the collie is a very valuable dog for many purposes, yet as a sheep and cattle dog he is the best known. His marvelous sagacity and readiness to act or refrain from acting at his master's dightest nod makes him the fittest dog in the world for the farmer. A good collie can do almost anything with a flock of sheep. The collie is no less valuable as a cattle dog. While quietly feeling on the grazings of their native giens, cattle are easily herded, and almost any dog is good enough for any-thing that has to be done. It is when herds of cattle collected at the different local markets, fresh from their native wilds, have to be, day after day and night after night, kept together, as they are being slowly driven to the great market-, that the Scotchman considers the active and long-enduring collie of pure strain as an indispensable servant. Night and day, for days together, and be the weather as it may, the collic is close in charge, constantly on the alert, often hungry and often, too, without the companionship of his master. Often the dog is left in charge of the drove all by himself, either by night or by day, wet and cold and hungey, but vigilant and faithful always. Those who know best consider the Scotch collie of pure strain, whether rough or smooth, as the best all-

round dog in the world .- Cultivator. While the tomato i. a native of South America it takes its name from a Portn-