

Of the Supreme Court Judges only that of Hon. A. D. Smith is as yet received. This portrait, executed by S. M. Brookes, of Milwaukee, is a strikingly accurate one, and is remarkably correct in preserving the expression—an excellence which we can almost call a peculiarity of the celebrated artist.

The preservation of the likenesses of early Indian Chiefs is too often overlooked, and we suffer the consequences. Still we are fortunate in having striking portraits of Black Hawk, and the leaders of his band, who were at one time the terror of the whites of the North West. The original portrait of Black Hawk, of which this is an improved copy, was painted by Sully at Fortress Monroe, Old Point Comfort, Virginia, while Black Hawk was a U. S. prisoner, and strikingly depicts the sad and mournful expression of a captive chief, struggling to subdue his feelings, and repress the sad emotion of a vanquished chieftain. There is a dignity in his look, an expression half concealed by the cloud of sadness that shades his brow, that marks him as a man of character and of true greatness. He is clad in the English dress, and one in gazing upon his portrait might well imagine him a Roman, looking mournfully upon his degenerate country. There is less of the features and expression which we are wont to associate with the Indian name and character, than we usually find. Of the truth of the likeness we have many living witnesses now among us, all of whom agree as to its exact and striking correctness.

Black Hawk's son, Na-she-a-kusk, never bore a conspicuous part in the early history of our State, and is chiefly interesting from his association with the more noted chief, his father, whose fortunes he followed during the war of 1832, and whose captivity he shared. The portrait was painted under the same circumstances as the former; only this is an original, never copied, as is also that of the Prophet, who accompanied Black Hawk, taken at the same time. The Prophet's is a striking portrait. The very muscles of the face seem to relax and tighten with all the malicious passions, of which