THE CARLISLE HERALD.

J. M. WEAKLEY.
J. M. WALLACE.

CARLISLE, PENN'A, THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1870.

TERMS: IN ADVANCE, $2.00 a year.

CARDS.

ADDISON HUTTON,
ARCHITECT,
532 *Walnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa.*
PLANS, DESIGNS, PERSPECTIVE VIEWS.
SPECIFICATIONS, AND WORKING DRAWINGS,
For Cottages, Farm Houses, Villas, Court-Houses, Halls, Churches, School Houses. FRENCH ROOFS.
27jan70ly

W. A. ATWOOD. ISAAC W. RANCK.
ATWOOD, RANCK & CO.,
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Wholesale dealers in all kinds of
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MAKES FINE PHOTOGRAPHS,
At 21 West Main Street,
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6jan70tm

DENTISTRY!
DR. J. B. ZINN,
No. 68 East Main street,
(a few doors east of Gardner's Machine Shop,)
Carlisle, Penn'a,
Will put in teeth from $10 to $20 per set, as the case may require. All work warranted.
10feb1y

DR. GEORGE SEARIGHT,
DENTIST,
From the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office at the residence of his mother, East Louther street, three doors below Bedford. 10se69

DR. I. Y. REED,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
Has located in Carlisle. Office next door to St. Paul's Evangelical Church, West Louther street. Patients from a distance please call in the forenoon.
17mb·m*

DR. J. S. BENDER,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.
Office in the room formerly occupied by Col. John Lee. 10se69

DR. EDWARD SCHILLING,
Formerly of Dickinson township, once, an assistant of Dr. Zitzer, has leave to inform the citizens of Carlisle and vicinity, that he has permanently located in this place.
OFFICE NO. 26 EAST POMFRET STREET.
31mh

E. L. SHIRYOCK,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.
Office, No. 3 Irvine's Row. 10se69

F. E. BELTZHOOVER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in South Hanover street, opposite Bentz's dry goods store. 10se69

G. W. NEIDICH, D. D. S.,
DENTIST.
Late Demonstrator of Operative Dentistry of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. Office at his residence, opposite Marion Hall, West Main street, Carlisle, Pa. 10se69

D. F. HOLL. ROBERT D. WORK. A. L. WHITEMAN.
JOHN A. SWARTZ. W. W. HERTICKS.
HOLL, WHITEMAN & CO.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,
N. E. Cor. Third and Market streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

C. P. HUMRICH. WM. B. PARKER.
HUMRICH & PARKER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office on Main street, in Marion Hall, Carlisle. 10se69

HAVERSTICK BROTHERS,
DRUGS, PERFUMERY, FANCY GOODS,
AND PATENT MEDICINES.
No 5 South Hanover street.
14ap70ly

HUTTON & McCONNELL,
FURNITURE WAREROOMS,
No. 809 Market Street,
North Side,
PHILADELPHIA.
Parlor, Dining Room, and Chamber
FURNITURE,
of the latest styles and best manufacture. Also FEATHER BEDS AND MATTRESSES.
24feb7y

ISAAC K. STAUFFER.
WATCHES and JEWELRY,
No. 148 NORTH SECOND STREET,
corner of Quarry, Philadelphia.
An assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware constantly on hand.
☞ Repairing of Watches and Jewelry promptly attended to.
17Sept 69 1y

JAMES H. GRAHAM, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
No. 14 South Hanover street,
CARLISLE, PA.
Office adjoining Judge Graham's.
24mh70

JOHN CORNMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in building attached to the Franklin Hotel, opposite the Court House. 10se69

JOSEPH RITNER, JR.,
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SURVEYOR,
Mechanicsburg, Pa. Office on Railroad street, two doors north of the Bank.
Business promptly attended to. 10se69

J. R. MILLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office, No. 18 South Hanover street, opposite Coyle's store. 10se69

M. C. HERMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Carlisle, Pa. No. 9 Rheem's Hall. 10se69

P. H. SHAMBARGER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
Plainfield, Westpen sboro' township,
Cumberland County, Penn'a,
All business, entrusted to him will receive prompt attention. 20se470

H. SHIRK. R. D. SHIRK.
SHIRK & BRO.
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
And wholesale dealers in Country Produce. Consignments respectfully solicited. Best reference given.
No. 1035 Market street,
1oc70 PHILADELPHIA.

SPANGLER & WILSON,
CARPENTERS AND STAIR BUILDERS,
Corner North and Pitt streets,
8oc6 CARLISLE, PA.

WATCHES,
CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY
CHARLES M. ROGERS,
No. 56, South Hanover St., Carlisle, Pa.
Keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of
WATCHES,
CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
SPECTACLES, &c.,
at the lowest cash prices. Particular attention paid to the repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.
N. B.—SHEET MUSIC constantly on hand.
6mo69-1m

J. M. WEAKLEY. W. F. SADLER.
WEAKLEY & SADLER,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office, 22 South Hanover street, next the Good Will Hose House. 10se69

WILLIAM KENNEDY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office in Volunteer building, Carlisle. 10se69

W. J. SHEARER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in northeast corner of the Court House. 10se69

WES. B. HIRONS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Fifth street below Chestnut,
Cor. Library,
PHILADELPHIA.

HOTELS.

NATIONAL HOTEL.
CARLISLE PA.
The undersigned having taken and entirely refitted and furnished this hotel is prepared to furnish good accommodations to all who desire to make it their home. A share of the patronage of the surrounding country travelling public solicited. Rooms large and comfortable. Table always supplied with the best.
N. W. WOODS,
5ma70 Proprietor.

THE "BENTZ HOUSE",
(*formerly Corman House.*)
No. 17 AND 19 EAST MAIN ST.,
CARLISLE, PENN'A.
The undersigned having purchased and entirely refitted and furnished anew throughout with first-class furniture, this well-known and old established Hotel, solicits the custom of the community and travelling public. He is well prepared to furnish first-class accommodations to all who desire to make a Hotel their *Home* or pleasant Temporary abode. The custom from the surrounding country is respectfully solicited. Courteous and attentive servants are engaged at this popular hotel.
GEO. Z BENTZ, *Prorp'r.*
N. B. A first class Livery is connected with the Hotel the management of Mr. JOS. L. GARVER & BRO.
30april 69-1y.

TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
SUMMER TIME TABLE.

Eight Trains (Daily) to and from Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and Two Trains Daily to and from Erie (Sundays excepted).

ON and after Sunday, May 1, 1870, the regular Trains of the Pennsylvania Railroad company will depart from Harrisburg and arrive at Philadelphia and Pittsburg as follows:

EASTWARD.

2 10—Philadelphia Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Monday) at 2 10 a. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 6 30 a. m.

5 20—Fast Line leaves Harrisburg daily (except Monday) at 5 20 a. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 9 35 a. m.

Mail train leaves Altoona daily (except Sunday) at 3 00 p. m. and arrives at Harrisburg at 9 10 p. m.

11 12—Pacific Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 11 12 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 2 15 p. m.

10 45—Sunbury Express leaves Harrisburg daily at 10 45 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 3 10 a. m.

2 50—Southern Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Monday) at 2 50 p. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 7 00 p. m.

Harrisburg Accommodation leaves Altoona daily (Sunday excepted) at 7 10 a. m., and arrives at Harrisburg at 1 35 p. m.

3 55—Harrisburg Accommodation leaves Harrisburg at 3 55 p. m., and arrives at Philadelphia at 9 50 p. m.

8 00—Lancaster Train, via Mount Joy, leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 8 00 a. m., and arrives at West Philadelphia at 12 55 p. m.

WESTWARD.

4 15—Erie Fast Line west, for Erie, leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 4 15 p. m., arriving at Pittsburg at 10 00 p. m.

Philadelphia Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 12 10 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 4 50 a. m. and arrives at Pittsburg at 9 20 a. m.

2 40—Pittsburg Express leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 2 40 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 8 00 a. m., takes breakfast, and arrives at Pittsburg at 1 30 p. m.

4 10—Pacific Express leaves Harrisburg daily at 4 10 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 8 55 a. m., takes breakfast and arrives at Pittsburg at 1 50 p. m.

Fast Line leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 8 16 p. m., arrives at Altoona at 8 12 p. m., takes supper and arrives at Pittsburg at 12 12 a. m.

Mail Train leaves Harrisburg daily (except Sunday) at 1 15 p. m., arrives at Altoona at 7 15 p. m., takes supper and arrives at Pittsburg at 1 50 a. m.

Way Passenger Train leaves Harrisburg daily (except Monday) at 7 45 a. m., arrives at Altoona at 2 50 p. m. and at Pittsburg at 10 30 p. m.

SAMUEL A. BLACK,
Supt. Middle Div. Penna. R. R.
Harrisburg April 30, 1870.

READING RAIL ROAD.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
Monday, April 18, 1870.

GREAT TRUNK LINE FROM THE North and North West for Philadelphia, New York, Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Ashland, Shamokin, Lebanon, Allentown, Easton, Ephrata, Lititz, Lancaster, Columbia, &c., &c.

Trains leave Harrisburg for New York as follows: at 5.35 A. M., 12.20 noon, and 2.05 P. M., connecting with similar trains on Pennsylvania Rail Road, and arriving at New York at 12.15 noon, 9.40, 6.50 and 10.00 P. M., respectively. Sleeping Cars accompany the 5.35 A. M., and 12.20 noon trains without change.

Returning: Leave New York at 9.00, A. M., 12.00 noon, and 5.00 P. M., Philadelphia at 8.15 A. M., and 2.30 P. M. Sleeping cars accompany the 9.00 A. M., and 5.00 P. M. trains from New York, without change.

Leave Harrisburg for Reading, Pottsville, Tamaqua, Minersville, Ashland, Shamokin, Pine Grove, Allentown and Philadelphia, at 8.10 A. M., 2.05 and 4.10 P. M., stopping at Lebanon and principal way stations; the 4.10 P. M. train connecting for Philadelphia, Pottsville and Columbia only. For Pottsville, Schuylkill Haven and Auburn, via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Railroad, leave Harrisburg at 3.40 P. M.

Way Passenger Train leaves Philadelphia at 7.30 A. M., connecting with similar train on East Pennsylvania Railroad, returning from Reading at 6.35 P. M., stopping at all Stations.

Leave Pottsville at 5.40 and 9.00 A. M., and 2.45 P. M., Hexadon at 9.20 A. M., Shamokin at 5.40, and 10.40 A. M., Ashland at 7.05 A. M., and 12.20 noon, Tamaqua at 8.33, A. M., and 2.20 P. M., for Philadelphia and New York.

Leave Pottsville via Schuylkill and Susquehanna Rail Road at 8.15 A. M. for Harrisburg, and 11.30 A. M. for Pine Grove and Tremont.

Reading Accommodation Train, leaves Pottsville at 5.40 A. M. passes Reading at 7.30 A. M., arriving at Philadelphia at 10.20 A. M. Returning, leaves Philadelphia at 5.15 P. M., passing Reading at 8.00 P. M., arriving at Pottsville at 9 40 P. M.

Pottstown Accommodation Train, leaves Pottstown at 6.25 A. M. returning leaves Philadelphia at 4 00 P. M.

Columbia Rail Road Trains leave Reading at 7.15 A. M., and 5.10 P. M. for Ephrata, Lititz, Lancaster Columbia, &c.

Perkiomen Rail Road Trains leave Perkiomen Junction at 9.00 A. M., 3.00 and 5.30 P. M., returning, leave Schwenksville at 8.05 A. M., 12.45 noon, and 4.15 P. M., connecting with similar trains on Reading Rail Road.

Colebrookdale Railroad trains leave Pottstown at 9.40 A. M., and 6.20 P. M. returning, leave Mt. Pleasant at 7.00 and 11.25 A. M., connecting with similar trains on Reading Rail Road.

Chester Valley Railroad trains leave Bridgeport at 8.30 A. M., and 2.05, and 5.02 P. M., returning, leave Downingtown at 6.20 A. M., 12.15 noon, and 5.16 P. M., connecting with similar trains on Reading Rail Road.

On Sundays: Leave New York at 5.00 P. M., Philadelphia at 8.00 A. M. and 5.15 P. M. (the 8.00 A. M train running only to Reading) leave Pottsville at 8.00 A. M., Harrisburg at 5.35 A. M., and 4.10 P. M., and Reading at 7.15 A. M and 10 05 P. M. for Harrisburg, at 7.25 A. M., for New York, and at 9.40 A. M and 4.25 P. M. for Philadelphia.

Commutation, Mileage, Season, School and Excursion Tickets, to and from all points, at reduced rates.

Baggage checked through; 100 pounds allowed each passenger.

G. A. NICOLLS, Gen Supt.
Reading, Pa., April 18, 1870.
28ap70

CUMBERLAND VALLEY R. R.
CHANGE OF HOURS.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, May 2, 1870, Passenger Trains will run daily, as follows, (Sundays excepted):

WESTWARD!

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 8:00 A. M., Mechanicsburg 8:35, Carlisle 9:11, Newville 9:47, Shippensburg 10:20, Chambersburg 10:44, Greencastle 11:18, arriving at Hagerstown 11:45, A. M.

MAIL TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 1:35, P. M., Mechanicsburg 2:0 Carlisle 2:40, Newville 3:15, Shippensburg 3:45, Chambersburg 4:20, Greencastle 4:58, arriving at Hagerstown 5:25, P. M.

EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Harrisburg 4:15, P. M., Mechanicsburg 4:47, Carlisle 5:17, Newville 5:50, Shippensburg 6:17, arriving at Chambersburg 6:45, P. M.

A MIXED TRAIN leaves Chambersburg 8:0, A. M Greencastle 8:15, arriving at Hagerstown 10:00, A. M.

EASTWARD!

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN leaves Chambersburg 5:00 A. M. Shippensburg 5:39, Newville 6:0, Carlisle 6:33, Mechanicsburg 7:02 arriving at Harrisburg 7:30, A. M.

MAIL TRAIN leaves Hagerstown 7:00 A. M, Greencastle 7:35, Chambersburg 8:10, Shippensburg 8:40, Newville 9:10, Carlisle 9:48, Mechanicsburg 10:22 arriving at Harrisburg 10:55, A. M.

EXPRESS TRAIN leaves Hagerstown 12:00 M, Greencastle 12:28, Chambersburg 1:05, Shippensburg 1:37, Newville 2:10, Carlisle 2:50, Mechanicsburg 3:18, arriving at Harrisburg 3:50, P. M.

A MIXED TRAIN leaves Hagerstown 3:05 P. M, Greencastle 4:12, arriving at Chambersburg 5:05, P. M.

☞ Making close connections at Harrisburg with trains to and from Philadelphia, New York, Washington, Baltimore, Pittsburg, and all points West.

O. N. LULL, Supt
Superintendent's Office, Chamb'g, April 30, 1870.

PURE LIQUORS, WINES &c.

NEW LIQUOR STORE.
JOHN HANNON,
N. E. Cor. Hanover and Pomfret streets,
(A few doors south of Bentz's store.)
Pure Rye Whisky,
Best Common Whisky,
Pure Holland Gin,
Ginger Brandy,
Port Wine,
Sherry Wine,
Jamaica Rum,
Raspberry Syrup,
Champagne,
MISHLER'S BITTERS, HOOFF'S and GLASS'S BITTERS.
15oc70

THE TOAST.

The following is one of the finest productions of the late Sir Walter Scott, and we are inclined to believe that it cannot be read without causing the blood to tingle:

The feast is o'er! Now brimming wine
In lordly cup is seen to shine]
[Before each eager guest.]
And silence fills the crowded hall,
As deep as when the herald's call
Thrills to the royal breast.

Then up rose the noble host,
And smiling cried, "A toast! a toast!
To all our ladye fair;
Here, before all, I pledge the name
Of Stanulen's proud and beauteous dame—
The Lady Gundemar!"

Then to his feat each gallant sprung,
And joyous was the shout that rung
As Stanley gave the word;
And every cup was raised on high,
Nor ceased the loud and gladsome cry,
Till Stanley's voice was heard.

"Enough, enough," he smiling said,
And lowly bent his haughty head,
"That all may have their due,
Now each in turn must play his part,
And pledge the ladye of his heart,
Like gallant knight and true!"

Then one by one each guest sprung up,
And drained in turn the brimming cup,
And named the loved one's name;
And each, as hand on high he raised,
His ladye's grace or beauty praised,
Her constancy and fame.

'Tis now St. Leon's turn to rise,
On him are fixed the scornful eyes—
A gallant knight is he,
Envied by some, admired by all,
Far famed in lady's bower and hall,
The flower of chivalry.

As St. Leon raised his kindling eye,
And lifted the sparkling cup on high:
"I drink to one," he said,
"Whose image never may depart,
Deep graven on this grateful heart,
Till memory be dead.

To one whose love for me shall last
When lighter passions long have passed,
So holy 'tis true;
To one whose love hath longer dwelt,
More deeply fixed, more keenly felt,
Than any pledged by you."

Each guest upstarted at the word,
And laid a hand upon his sword,
With fury flashing eye;
And Stanley said: "We crave the name,
Proud knight, of this most peerless dame,
Whose love you count so high."

St. Leon paused, as if he would
Not breathe her name in careless mood
Thus lightly to another;
Then—but his relic hast—as though
To give that word the reverence due,
And gently said, "Mr Morman!"

THE BONAPARTES.

The year 1769 deserves to be remembered in the history of the world. No fewer than twenty-six eminent men were born in that year; among whom were Humboldt, Cuvier, Sir Thomas Lawrence, and Sir Walter Scott. But in addition to them there were five destined during their lives to exercise a remarkable influence upon one another. To begin with the least eminent name on the list, Lord Castlereagh, afterwards Marquis of Londonderry, was born in July, 1769; Marshal Ney and Marshal Soult in the course of the same year; the great Duke of Wellington in May, and Napoleon Bonaparte in August. Five months earlier Corsica had become subject to France, and incorporated with the French kingdom, after a long struggle for independence, first under the worthless King Theodore, (who lies buried in the churchyard of St. Anne's Soho,) and afterwards under General Paoli, who also found a resting place in England. Among General Paoli's adherents in Ajaccio, was one Carlo Bonaparte, an attorney in moderate practice, the descendant of an ancient but not remarkable Italian family which had come from Genoa during the domination of that city in the island. This Carlo was educated in Italy, and had been married some time to Laetitia Ramolinii, also the descendant of an Italian family. They had one elder son, Joseph, born in 1768; and called their second by the name of a collateral ancestor of some celebrity in ancient Italy—Napoleon des Ursius. It was not a common Christian name, but bore in it a certain dignity of sound, admirably fitting it for the part it was to play on the page of history. The Bonaupartes—or, as they latterly preferred to spell the name Bonapartes—were sometimes said to be of Greek origin, and their appellation was called a translation of the not uncommon Greek surname, *Kalomeras*, or *Kalomeros*. Napoleon was not unwilling to have this legend believed, and it was openly put forward by his agents during certain disturbances under the Turkish rule in the Morea. Nor was this the only attempt made to assert an ancient and honorable descent for the family. The following remarkable story was invented or found: The old legends of the Man in the Iron Mask were raked up; his jailor was given the name of Bonpart; his daughter was made to fall in love with the prisoner, to marry him, and to bear a son; this son was sent to Italy to be educated; was called after the name of his grandfather, Boupart—Italianized into Bonaparte; and finally the Man with the Iron Mask was assumed to be the elder twin brother of Louis the Fourteenth!

This story is curious and astounding enough in all conscience, but is scarcely less so than the fact that Napoleon heard it with complacency, and would willingly have had it believed. However, the facts of his parentage are simply these:

His father was a Corsican of respectable rank, who suffered many things at the hands of the French on their purchase of the island from the Genoese, on account of his open objection to their *regime*, but who, nevertheless, was eventually a member of the governing body of the city of Ajaccio, and that, moreover, this Charles Bonaparte, being of a sanguine habit, died of cancer in the stomach, at a comparatively early age, in 1785, leaving his family of five sons and three daughters for the care of his widow. But Madame Bonaparte, like the mothers of so many great men, was quite fitted by her talents for the task beforé her. Napoleon, and indeed all her children, constantly treated her with the deepest respect. She received imperial honors during his reign, was assigned a palace for her residence, and a large annual sum for her maintenance, while she was dignified with the title of "Madame Mere." During all these changes of fortune, however, her stern good sense never forsook her; she constantly looked forward for the day of less enviable fortune; and took care to provide for the future. It is said that during the height of the family prosperity, she accounted for her saving habits by reminding her questioner that she might have eventually to provide for "all these kings."

At his abdication in 1814, Napoleon took care that three hundred thousand francs a year should be secured to her, as well as what was called her private property in France, and her house in Paris. She visited him during his exile at Elba, when Sir Neil Campbell says of her: "The old lady is very handsome, of middle size, with a good figure, and fresh color." She survived her son nearly fifteen years, and died at Rome, in February, 1836.

Napoleon's first wife was Josephine, widow of the Viscompt Alexandre Beauharnois, who had fallen during the Reign of Terror. Her moral character was none of the best, though she seems to have behaved with uncommon prudence during the trying scenes which succeeded her husband's death, and by attaching to her, successively, Barras and Tallien, she was enabled to exercise a not inconsiderable influence on the destiny of Napoleon. She married him in March, 1796. She had already by her first marriage, children—Eugene, born in 1781, and Hortense, who, in 1802, married Louis Bonaparte, her step father's younger brother. Josephine, as is well known, had no children by Napoleon, who was, however, warmly attached to both Eugene and Hortense. The boy appears to have been worthy of his step father's opinion, and afterwards as a general, and later, as Viceroy of Italy, distinguished himself by both courage and moderation. He married a daughter of the King of Bavaria, and thus founded a family which has been received into the inmost circle of the older royal and imperial caste of Europe. One of his sons was King Consort of Portugal, but died early; the other married the beautiful Archduchess Olga of Russia, and died in 1852; and of his daughters, one, Josephine, became Queen of Sweden, another became Empress of Brazil, and the third Princess of Hohenzollern Henchingen.

As to Queen Hortense, it is hardly possible to draw her character. She was witty, beautiful, and gay, and seems to have been, in her latter years, a good mother. But thus ends the little that can be said in her favor. She was vain and extravagant, and notoriously unfaithful to her husband. Some of her biographiers have gone so far as to say that the present Emperor, Napoleon the Third, is not really the son of Louis, but of a certain Count Flahault, with whom she was very intimate, and by whom she had already had a son, the late Duke de Morny. The singular resemblance observable between the Count and Louis Napoleon strengthens the story. Hortense died in 1837, having resided for some years in Switzerland with her younger son. She was accomplished in music, and wrote the air now so well known, "*Partant pour la Syrie.*" Her husband survived her until 1846, but they do not appear to have met from the date of Napoleon's downfall. He died at Leghorn, and was buried beside his father and his elder son at St. Leu, in France. Like most of the brothers he was highly accomplished, and wrote several works of fiction, including an opera and tragedy.

Napoleon, by his second marriage, left, as is well known, a son, the King of Rome, who, after his father's abdication, and the futile attempt to have him acknowledged, as Napoleon the Second, accompanied his mother to Vienna to the court of his grandfather, the Emperor of Austria. He entered the military service of the Empire, and became colonel of a battalion of infantry. His health failed early—it was said by reason of the assiduity with which he pursued his military studies; but the truth seems to be that he was encouraged, by his grandfather's connivance, in every species of youthful excess, and that the decline of which, after a long illness he died at Schonbrunn, was the result desired and attained by that astute policy. His mother, Marie Louise, after her husband's death, became, by the treaty of Vienna, Duchess of Parma and some minor states, and, retaining the title of Empress, lived in comparative retirement until her death in 1847. She had married again a man of inferior rank, who is said to have kept her strictly under his authority, with a view especially of saving a handsome fortune for himself before her death.

Napoleon's eldest brother Joseph, the king, first of Naples and afterwards of Spain, began life as an ardent republican; and in 1792 was a member of the Corsican Government under General Paoli, an old friend of the family, and godfather to the future Emperor. Eventually Joseph, whose mind wanted firmness, left Paoli and came to Marseilles, where he married the daughter of a rich banker in that city, M. Clary. A younger sister was the wife of Barnadotte, afterwards King of Swedon. Josiph's exploits as a member of the French Republican Government, and his subsequent elevation, successively to the Neapolitan and Spanish thrones, are matters of history.

After his brother's abdication he retired to the United States, where, as a Count of Survilliers, he lived for some years the life of a private citizen. In 1830 he returned to Europe and advocated the claims of his nephew, the present Emperor, to the French throne. By his wife, who separated from him on his departure for America, he had two daughters only; one of them, Zonaide Charlotte, married her cousin Charles, the eldest son of her father's third brother Lucien. Her children may, therefore, be said to represent the elder branch of the family; and though they cannot be considered the next heirs of the dynasty, owing to the operation of the Salique law, they undoubtedly come nearer the succession than do the children of the youngest brother Jerome, ex-king of Westphalia.

Their grandfather, Lucien Bonaparte, the third of the sons of Carlo and Letitia, was much, and deservedly distinguished as a man of science and letters. He engaged at first in politics, in which he seems to have shown more talent than any other of the brothers except Napoleon, but was of too independent a disposition to submit to the Emperor's orders, and early retired from France and fixed his residence at Canino, in the Roman States, of which, and of Musignano, the Pope created him prince. Here he remained, occupied with scientific pursuits, until his brother's return from Elba, when he again visited Paris, and had some share in the government of the Hundred Days, and finally made the unsuccessful appeal on the fallen Emperor's behalf and that of his son, to which the French Chamber refused to listen.

He had before this been captured by an English cruiser while on a voyage to America, and had resided in Worcestershire, under surveillance for three or four years. Here his second son, prince Louis Lucien, was born. He retired in 1815, to his Roman estates, and having, by exploration and excavation, discovered the remains of an ancient city on his property, he accumulated a large museum of antiquities, and wrote an interesting account of it. He died in 1840. He had been twice married—first to the daughter of an innkeeper in Provence, and afterwards, on her death, to the widow of a stockbroker named Joubertbon.

He deeply offended his brother by both his marriages, and his children were not mentioned in the law of succession passed by the Senate. He had eleven in all, most of whom survived him, and are still living. His eldest son, Charles, the late Prince of Canino, was a naturalist of the highest attainments, and the second was said to be one of the most accomplished linguists in Europe. The notorious Pierre Bonaparte is the third and only surviving son. Several of his daughters married into families of middle rank (the eldest by his first wife was united to Sir Thomas Wyse, British ambassador in Greece, by whom she had a son and daughter,) and the youngest became a nun.

Prince Charles of Canino, left several children at his death in 1857, the eldest of whom was the late Prince Joseph of Canino, and the second is known as Cardinal Bonaparte, a prominent member of the Papal Court. The sisters have all married among the Roman and Tuscan nobility. The family, generally, differs from the French branch in being retrograde in its political opinions, and in acting directly against the very principles to which it owes its present elevation. We may observe *en passant*, as a curiosity of genealogy, that Cardinal Bonaparte possesses a remarkable likeness of feature to his granduncle the first Napoleon. The priestly tonsure no doubt contributes to this appearance.

The youngest of Napoleon's brothers died only nine years ago. He was but a youth at the rise of the family prosperity, and did not realize the change in his position and prospects sufficiently early to satisfy the new Emperor. During a naval visit to the United States, and whilst he was in command of a French ship, he married the beautiful daughter of an American citizen, Miss Elizabeth Patterson; by her he had a son, Jerome, now known, we believe, as Col. Bonaparte, in the United States army; but Napoleon speedily dissolved the marriage by decree, in which he vainly endeavored to persuade the Pope to join, so that a question remains as to whether the subsequent marriage of Jerome to Catharine Sophia Dorethea, daughter of Frederick, King of Wurtemberg, and a lineal descendant of our George the First, was strictly lawful.

Be it as it may, his son and daughter, by this union, are acknowledged by Napoleon the Third, and the son has, like his father, been admitted to a royal alliance, and that too with one of the most exclusive families in Europe. In 1859 he married Clotilda, the eldest daughter of Victor Emanuel, King of Italy, and has by her several children. His sister, Mathilda, inherits the beauty of her family. She was married in 1841 to Prince Anatole Demidoff, but it is not possible to commend her for anything except a certain brilliant wit, which seem hereditary among the Bonapartes.

Napoleon's sisters married well: Elise to an Italian nobleman named Bacciochi; Caroline to Murat, sometime King of Naples, by whom she was mother of the late Prince Achille Murat, who married a grandniece of General Washington, but died without children, in Florida, where he had been long settled. His next brother, Prince Lucien Murat, is married to an English subject, Miss Georgiana Fraser, and enjoys the favor of his cousin, the present Emperor. Another brother is a colonel in the French service, and has espoused a daughter of the famous Berthier, Prince of Wagram. Pauline, the third of Napoleon's sisters, who most resembled him in appearance, and seems to have been his favorite, married the Roman Prince Borghese. She was of but indifferent morals.

The present Emperor has married to please himself, and without reference to political advantage. The beautiful and gentle, though bigoted Empress Eugenie, is of noble but not royal family—that of Montijo; her father was Duke of Penoranda, in Spain, and she is of Scottish descent, through her grandmother, a Kirkpatrick.

They permit polygamy in Feejee, and the missionaries are trying to induce the natives to give it up. A short time ago one of the missionaries made a convert, and this convert swore a solemn oath that he would forsake polygamy forever. He had twenty-seven wives—this convert had—and so he went right home and got up the biggest free lunch that was ever heard of in that part of the Pacific ocean. When his relations and friends, and the missionaries came in to partake of the delicacies of the season from his festive board, this convert drew aside a curtain, and there were twenty-six of his wives impaled on revolving spits, all done nice and brown, and trimmed with parsley and slices of beets, and fanciful designs in white paper. The missionaries went home and sent their regrets, but all the Feejeeians turned in; and it is estimated that those twenty-six women were effectually divorced from that converted Pagan in a space of time that would make a Chicago Judge turn yellow with envy. As a feed it was very successful; but those missionaries refused to permit him to come in and teach a Sunday school class. He feels hurt at their coldness and indifference.

There's a man who keeps a list of all the banks in the country, so as to be able to say that he keeps a bank account.

THE GREAT BEEF CONTRACT.

BY MARK TWAIN.

In as few words as possible I wish to lay before the nation what share, however small, I have had in this matter—this matter which has so exercised the public mind, engendered so much ill feeling, and so filled the newspapers of both *continents* with *distorted* statements and extravagant comments.

The origin of this distressful thing was this—and I assert here that every fact in the following *resume* can be amply proved by the official records of the General Government;

John Wilson Mackenzie, of Rotterdam; Chemung county, New Jersey, deceased, contracted with the General Government, on or about the tenth day of October, 1861, to furnish to General Sherman the sum total of thirty barrels of beef. Very well. He started after Sherman with the beef, but when he got to Washington, Sherman had gone to *Manassas*; so he took the beef and followed him there, but he arrived too late; he followed him to Nashville, and from Nashville to Chattanooga, and from Chattanooga to Atlanta—but he never could overtake him. At Atlanta he took a fresh start, and followed him clear through his march to the sea. He arrived too late again by a few days, but hearing that Sherman was going out in the Quaker City excursion to the Holy Land, he took shipping for Beirut, calculating to head off the other vessel. When he arrived in Jerusalem with his beef, he learned that Sherman had not sailed in the other vessel, but had gone to the Plains to fight the Indians. He returned to America, and started for the Rocky Mountains. After eighteen days of arduous travel on the Plains, and when he had got within four miles of Sherman's headquarters, he was tomahawked and scalped, and the Indians got the beef. They got all of it but one barrel. Sherman's army captured that, and so, even in death, the bold navigator partly fulfilled his contract. In his will, which he had kept like a journal, he bequeathed the contract, to his, son, Bartholomew W., who made out the following bill, and then died:

The United States,
In account with John Wilson Mackenzie of New Jersey, deceased: Dr.

To thirty barrels of beef for General Sherman @ $100	$3,000
To traveling expenses and transportation	14,000
Total,	$17,000
Received Payment,	

He died then; but he left the contract to William J. Martin, who tried to collect it, but died before he got through. He left it to Barker J. Allen, and he tried to collect it also. He did not survive. Barker J. Allen left it to Anson G. Rogers, who attempted to collect it, and got along as far as the Ninth Auditor's office, when Death, the great Leveller, came all unsummoned, and foreclosed on him also. He left the bill to a relative of his in Connecticut, Vengeance Hopkins by name, who lasted four weeks and two days, and made the best time on record, coming within one of reaching the Twelfth Auditor. In his will he gave the contract bill to his uncle, by the name of O-be-joyful Johnson. It was too undermining for Joyful. His last words were: "Weep not for me—I am willing to go." And so he was, poor soul. Seven people inherited the contract after that. But they all died. So it came into my hands at last. It fell to me through a relative by the name of Hubbard—Bethlehem Hubbard, of Indiana. He had a grudge against me for a long time; but in his last moments he sent for me, and forgave me everything, and weeping gave me the beef contract.

This ends the history of it up to the time that I succeeded to the property. I will now endeavor to set myself straight before the nation in everything that concerns my share in the matter. I took this beef contract, and the bill for mileage and transportation to the President of the United States. He said:

"Well, sir, what can I do for you?"

I said: "Sire—On or about the tenth day of October, 1861, John Wilson Mackenzie, of Rotterdam, Chemung county, New Jersey, deceased, contracted with the General Government, to furnish to General Sherman the sum total of thirty barrels of beef"—

He stopped me there, and dismissed me from his presence—kindly, but firmly. The next day I called on the Secretary of State. He said:

"Well, sir?"

I said:

"Your Royal Highness—On or about the tenth day of October, 1861, John Wilson Mackenzie, of Rotterdam, Chemung county, New Jersey, deceased, contracted with the General Government to furnish to General Sherman the sum total of thirty barrels of beef"—

"Th t will do sir—that will do; this office has nothing to do with contracts for beef."

I was bowed out. I thought the matter all over, and finally, the following day, I visited the Secretary of the Navy, who said, "Speak quickly, sir; do not keep me waiting." I said:

"Your Royal Highness—On or about the tenth day of October, 1861, John Wilson Mackenzie, of Rotterdam, Chemung county, New Jersey, deceased, contracted with the General Government to furnish to Gen. Sherman the sum total of thirty barrels of beef—"

"Well, it was as far as I could get. *He* had nothing to do with beef contracts for Gen. Sherman either. I began to think it was a curious kind of a Government. It looked somewhat as if they wanted to get out of paying for that beef. The following day I went to the Secretary of the Interior. I said:

"Your Imperial Highness—On or about the tenth day of October—"

"That is sufficient, sir. I have heard of you before. Go—take your infamous beef contract out of this establishment. The Interior Department has nothing whatever to do with subsistence for the army."

I went away, but I was exasperated now. I said I would haunt them; I would infest every department of this iniquitous Government till that contract business was settled; I would collect that bill, or fall as fell my predecessors, trying. I assailed the Postmaster General; I besieged the Agricultural Department; I waylaid the Speaker of the House of Representatives. *They* had nothing to do with army contracts for beef. I moved upon the Commissioner of the Patent Office. I said:

"Your august Excellency: On or about—"

"Perdition! have you got *here* with your incendiary beef contract, at last? We have *nothing* to do with beef contracts for the army, my dear sir."

"Oh, that is all very well—but *somebody* has got to pay for that beef. It has got to be paid *now*, too, or I'll confiscate this old Patent Office, and everything in it."

"But my dear sir—"

"It don't make any difference, sir. The Patent Office is liable for that beef, I reckon; and liable or not liable, the Patent Office has got to pay for it."

Never mind the details. It ended in a fight. The Patent Office won. But I found out something to my advantage. I was told that the Treasury Department was the proper place for me to go to. I went there. I waited two hours and a half, and then I was admitted to the First Lord of the Treasury. I said:

"Most noble, grave and reverend Signor—On or about the tenth day of October, 1861, John Wilson Macken—"

"That is sufficient, sir. I have heard of you. Go to the First Auditor of the Treasury."

I did so. He sent me to the Second Auditor. The Second Auditor sent me to the Third, and the Third sent me to the First Comptroller of the Corn Beef Division. This began to look like business. He examined his books and all loose papers, but found no minute of the beef contract. I went to the Second Comptroller of the Corn Beef Division. He examined his books and his loose papers, but with no success. I was