BY BARTON GREY.

Will the slow weeks never go? Hark! the curfew ringeth low; Into twilight soft and gray Melts at last the weary day; Once again the night is here. Are you thinking of me dear

All day long my heart has heard Just one softly whispered word; All day long your name has come Everywhere in hall and street You have tarried with me sweet. In the faces of the crowd

In the cries that echo loud, All throughout the hurrying throng, All amid the strife of tougues, Nothing have I heard or seen Save your voice, your face, my Queen.

Other women come and go, Other voices whisper low, Other eyes grow dim or bright, Shed or veil their changeful light; But I stand apart, alone, Waiting still for you, my own.

Ah! that waiting. Do you feel, Darling as the slow days steal Silent, one by one, away, How my heart must yearn and pray For the touch of lip and hand? Darling, do you understand?

In the daily strife and stress,

Do you see the fors that press

Close and hard within without All the dread and all the doubt. All the fears that clasp and cling, All the bitter questioning Fast, though with no clash of swords, Gather all those phantom hordes;

And my soul, as falls the night, Seems to lose her wonted might. Shrinks before that dusky crew, Prays and longs and yearns for yo Must I always watch and wait, Exiled, famished, at your gate? Will you not be brave and come

Ere the pleading lips be dumb?

Ere within the weary eyes Hope's last glimmer fades and dies?

Ah! dear heart, be strong! be true! See, a kingdom waits for you! High above all stain or scathe Floats Love's banner, shine's Love's faith. Come! my own! my love! my queen!

## THE THREE GREENS.

Shortly after the Crimean War an individual, whose right arm was encased in splints and hung in a sling, entered the magnificent jewelry shop, the proprietor of which was Mr. James Green. The stranger had that in his appearance which is generally styled distingue; his carrriage and garb revealed the military veteran, and his manners the finished gentleman. At the door halted an elegant cabriolet, and the good taste of its owner was made apparent by the plain but neat livery of the groom and the choice trappings of the hand-

The stranger stated that he was desirous of procuring a complete silver table service, rich, solid and elegant, with but little or-namentation. Could Mr. Green prepare such a one for him? The goldsmith answered, of course in the affirmative, and showed several patterns to the visitor, who then described very minutely the style in which he wished the articles to be made, and asked by what time they could be got ready. At the same time he insisted on punctuality saying, he must use the set at a reception he would soon give at his new residence in Leicester square. Green promised to have it done in three weeks, and then the two parties dis-

The jeweller very carefully made all his calculations and demanded £1,200. The stranger reflected a few moments, then said he had determined upon getting a service at £1,500, and requested Mr. Green to add as many more pieces to the set as would fix the price at that sum. Mr. Green thanked the he owed his patronage.

"No one has recommended you to me," replied the stranger. The jeweller looked up in surprise. The stranger, who had hitherto worn an air of dignity almost amounting to austerity now

became more friendly, and continued:
"I am a soldier. I have served for years in India, and more recently in the Crimea. my right arm and hand, which will perhaps disable the member for life. My patronage you owe to your parents, grandparents, and, in fact, to the whole line of your ancestors."

The jeweler was amazed and bewildered. His parents and other ancestors had long been dead, and could not have referred the soldier to him. The latter apparently enjoyed Mr. Green's perplexity, and smilingly

"I will make myself clearer. When in consequence of this unfortunate wound"here a sudden twinge in his arm made him start painfully—"I was compelled to leave the service, I resolved to settle down in London. While riding out the other day I was attracted by the appearance of your splendidly furnished shop, but more so by the name of your sign, for mine is precisely the same. To this simple reason you owe the present visit of Colonel James Green, of the Grenadier guards."

The jeweler expressed his delight at the honor of being the namesake of so distinguished a warrior, and after a few more phrases of this sort of conversation, reverted to the business in hand.

"May I now inform you," said the jeweller, with some hesitation, "of the conditions which must generally be complied with pre-

vious to making a sale?" "No," said the Colonel sharply. "I have my own way of doing business. You and I do not know each other, and although my order is not an uncommonly large one, yet it amounts to a sum with which you can not credit a stranger. I will therefore pay you £100 cash down for a surity, the remaining £1 400 when I call for the service"

Mr. Green accepted the proffer with pro-

fuse thanks. "You need not thank me," the officer interrupted. "As I remarked, I always have a way of my own, from which I never like to deviate. Now, do me the favor to take my portemonnaie from my coat pocket; my unfortunate Balal lava wound"—the Colonel again winced with pain-"has lamed my

right arm and hand completely."

Mr. Green expressed his sympathy in the warmest terms, carefully pulled the portemonnaie from the veteran's coat pocket, opened it at the latter's desire, and from four or five new notes took one, which the Colonel requested him to keep. Mr. Green wrote off a receipt and placed it in the old pocket-book, which he then carefully restored to its resting place. He then assisted the Colonel to enter the carriage, and the groom-Col. Green could not drive on account of his injured arm-rapidly drove off in the direc-tion of Leicester Square. The jeweler, though much overjoyed, was a cautious business man, and notwithstanding the considerable deposit, proceeded to make his

safety certain. In the "War List" he readily found the name and rank of his customer, just as it had been given, and from the estate agent who rented out the splendid mansion in Leicester square he ascertained that it had recently been occupied by Col. James Green of the guards, and that the latter had brought the most excellent recommendations from his banker and sundry other distinguished per-

In the course of three weeks, at the end of which the set was to be done, the colonel often came into the shop to see how the work was going on, and always discussed so affably with the goldsmith that the latter of feminine fingers) is almost a lost art now. could not find sufficient words of praise for The nuns of foreign countries spend many his genial customer when speaking to hours every day in embroidering delicate others about him. At last the service was muslin with exquisite needlework; these

lated time in the afternoon, Col. Green entered the shop, his elegant cabriolet with blooded horse remaining before the door in

care of the groom. The officer stepped into the countingroom, and Mr. Green, swelling with pride. removed the velvet cloth from the service. The Colonel, though usually a quiet man, declared that it surpassed his most sanguine expectations, and firmly insisted upon paying the entire £1,500, and also upon the jeweller retaining the deposit of £100 as a douceur for the satisfaction he had given. "You owe me no thanks, my dear Mr.

Green," warmly said the Colonel to the delighted goldsmith. "Give me your hand and again receive my heartful acknowledgment for this suburb masterpiece." The jeweler's beaming countenance on grasping his namesake's hand "can better be

magined than described.' "Now, to business," said the Colonel. "Be so kind as to take out my pocketbook and count off your £1,500, for I do not wish to tarry a moment before showing your chef | tion between his wife and Cassio. d'æuvre to my wife."

The jeweler hastened to comply. He five or six sovereigns-but no pocketbook. Upon the Colonel's request he then examined all his pockets. The search was futile.

"Strange! Incomprehensible! Could I have lost it or been robbed?" muttered the Colonel audibly, perplexed and provoked. "What o'clock is it?" he suddenly asked. "Twenty minutes to five."

make yourself serviceable once more, my dear Mr. Green, and act as my secretary. You know I can not use my right hand. Will you have the goodness to write a few lines for me to my wife?" With these words the Colonel stepped to

the jeweler's desk, on which lay some writ-

MY DEAR WIFE-Have the goodness to send me at once £1,500 through the bearer. You know where the money is kept. I am in immediate need of it therefore do not detain the messenger, who is a trustworthy person. Your affectionate

"Thank you," said the Colonel, after perusing the epistle. "Michael." he cried, stepging to the door and calling the groom, "take this letter, ride home as fast as you can and return at once to this place with that which my wife will give you." The groom took the letter, bowed

quickly rode off. Fifteen minutes, a half hour, nearly an hour passed away and Michael did not return. The Colonel waxed impatient and wished he had gone in person for the mony. The jeweler essayed to tranquilize him, but

"I have always regarded the fellow as honest and trustworthy," said the Colonel "and have on several occasions intrusted him with large sums of money as at this time. Fifteen hundred pounds may have too strong a temptation for him." Pulling cut his magnificent gold watch, he continued: "I will wait just seven and one-half minutes longer, for that is exactly the time it takes to drive hither from Leicester

Square." The seven and a half minutes were gone and the groom had not come. The Colone could contain himself no longer. "Do me the favor, Mr. Green, to call

cab," he said, in the greatest impatience. "I shall go home myself and will return within half an hour."

The cab was soon at the door. "Quick to Leicester Square!" cried the Colonel to the coachman. "A half crown extra if you will drive well.

The cab drove off as rapidly as the horses could go. The goldsmith meanwhile had the service packed up, and then waited for gentleman for this mark of confidence, and his patron's return. The clock struck 6, 7, inquired of him in whose recommendation | 8, 9. The Colonel did not come. Something unusual must have detained him, but the jeweler felt no anxiety, for had he not still the service and a deposit of a £100.

Tired of waiting, at last, he closed his who had long been expecting him, had grown sleepy, and was slumbering on a sofa. An open letter lay in her lap, Mr. Green stepped lightly to her, intending to At Bolaklava I received a severe wound in | wake her with a kiss, when his eyes fell upon the letter.

> "What is this?" he cried, dumbfounded as he recognized his own handwritting and the letter he had just written for the Colonel.

True, there existed a Col. Green who had served in India and the Crimea and had without covering they would reveal a corn been wounded at Balakiava, who had rented here, a bunion there, toes overlopping each the house in Leicester Square and who pos-sessed a considerable fortune, but, alas! he blemishes that would spoil them as aids in was not the Col. Green whe had ordered mashing the opposite sex. No; the promise the silver service. Heaven knows by what of barefooted balls will not be fulfilled. means the sharpers had gained knowledge of all the facts and circumstances upon which they constructed their admirably in-

genious plan. The man personating the groom, of course, James Green was delivered by him to the jeweller's wife, who did not hesitate a minute to deliver to him the £1,500, because she recognized her husband's handwriting upon leaves within it a small egg. the paper stamped with the name of the jewelery firm. Who the sly rogues were nevercame to light.

Handkerchief Literature. 'Tis true there is magic in the web of it.

Such an innocent looking little square of cambric-so unpretending and useful yet what a world of harm it has done first and last in the hands of designing people! Many a fair name has been ruined, many a happy home broken up, through that which should have stood for a signal of dangerthe wave of a handkerchief, diverted from its original use and employed by idle fingers in the service of folly. There is a story told of a gallant Union soldier who fell hopelessly in love with the beautiful daughter of a Confederate General, and carried on by handkerchief signals a system of correspondence that betrayed his regiment into the hands of the enemy; as a reward for his ground. faithlessness to duty, he was admitted to a secret tryst with his love from which he never returned. A Northern poet has told

the sequel in verse: And from the casement flutters A square of cambric white: It is her handkerchief that gives Love's signal call to-night; But not for love, brave soldier, She lures you to her side;

That flag of truce, upon the morn, Your pale, dead face will hide Owen Meredith, in his tragic verse of the Count Rinaldo Rinalki, thus sanctions the use of the romantic kerchief: He drew from his bosom a kerchief-

e drew from his bosom a kerchief— .
"Would," he sighed, "that her face was less fair That her face was le. s hopelessly fair.'
And folding his kerchief, he covered The eyes of Mnemosyne there.

regular profession, and Dickens gives in Dr. H. Spry says this exercise of carrying "Oliver Twist" a description of the manner small vessels of water on the head might be third-rate inn, but after Vandemiaire his of girl. The latter soon became enormously in which old Fagin taught his boys to advantageously introduced into boarding snatch the "wipes" from the pocket. The schools and private families, and that it outside pockets which the ladies wore a might entirely supersede the present ma-few years ago greatly facilitated this business, and it did not require an expert in the rope, etc. The young ladies ought to be work to snatch the object so carelessly ex- taught to carry the jar as the Hindoo women posed.

Seven," sings:

My stockings then I often knit, My kerchief then I hem. Hemming the kerchief (the earliest work

spider's web, and costly as the raiment of King's, are wrought in silence and seclusion. Frequently, after some gay ball has taken place, one sees in the daily papers such a An Account of His Wooing and the Mar-

Lost-A point lace handkerchief. Large reward

This may have been a treasure handed down from generation to generation; sacred from associations, and worth any where from \$50 to \$500 in commercial value. The possessor of such handkerchiefs intuitively heeds the advice of Othello to Desdemona, when he is reciting-manlikethe virtues of his mother's handkerchief:

Make it a darling, like your precious eye. The cobwebby treasure was as likely to get its owner into difficulty then as it is now, and cost Desdemona her life.

Sure there is some wonder in this handkerchief. I am most unhappy in the loss of it. Jealous Othello seemed to suspect, even

in those remote days, a handkerchief flirta-Alexander III. dipped his handkerchief Colon in the blood of the murdered Czar, saying 1799. took from the officer's breast-coat pocket a he would keep it "to forever remind me of card case, a set of ivory tablets and a silk | the oath I have sworn in the innermost of

purse, through whose meshes glittered some | my heart in this trying and terrible hour.' Tragic scenes happen nowadays which be-"Good; it is time enough. You must carried her off as his bride. Now the knight opportunity as Colonel Jung has had. Langiddiness, and the fair damsel wears a poke thing could not be said. Under the Resself-satisfied smile on her peachy lips.

"But the heart feels most when the lips speak not," and both are adepts in a lan-

Across the cheek—I love you.

Opposite corners in both hands—Wait for me.

Across the forehead—We are watched. Over the shoulder-Follow me. Winding it around the first finger-Engaged. Around the third fluger-Married. Dropping it we will be friends. Twirling in both hands-Indifference. Letting it rest on the right cheek-Yes. On the left cheek-No.

Putting in the pocket-Good-by. After all the best and legitimate use of

Thou balmy opening rose! Go to your mother, child, and wipe your

Fashions at the East

[Clara Belle in Cincinnati Enquirer.] As for the general shape imparted to woman by her clothes just now there is the same indefiniteness that I have already commented on; but as a general rule, she is a little broadened at the hips by bouffant drapery and not quite so flat behind as formerly. This is a slight departure from the Grecian severity of outline of late affected. but it is a move in the direction of modesty. A woman no longer feels quite so much like a statue of Venus, or as though every twist or turn of her body was visible. There will just as likely as not be a relapse, however, for the high art craze has by no means let go of us. Cretonne parasols in gay colors are used again. Spanish blonde is the darling lace of fashion. Polka-dotted neckerchiefs trimmed with Breton lace are worn with morning and traveling costumes. Large-plaided ginghams, seersuckers and flower-bordered lawns are in favor. Doublefaced cambrics, showing one side black and the other gray, are much used for lining grenadines. Evening dresses for young misses are made in Princess style, laced up not tinted or cream colored will be the wrap of high degree at Saratoga for afternoons. Sleeves puffed from the arm-hole to the wrist appear on some of the sheer muslin

the morning dress of that fabric. Barefooted belles are seriously promised But the idea will fail in practice, and I'll

The Bird Who Had No Nest.

[Sophie Eastman.] no home of their own; but that does not was an accomplice, and the letter which Mr. seem to trouble them. They peep here and James Green had penned for the pseudo Col. there among the leaves, until they find the there among the leaves, until they find the nest of some other bird—a lark, perhaps, or to women. Writing to his brother Joseph, a thrush, or a yellow-hammer; and, if the July 18, 1795, Napoleon says: "Luxury owner of the nest is away, Mrs. Cuckoo pleasure and the arts are reviving here in

There are some birds that can take care of themselves almost as soon as they are born; but Mrs. Cuckoo never leaves her eggs in their nests. Oh, no! she chooses a nest at the libraries. In the cabinet of the in which the young birds are well cared for savant you see very pretty persons. Here by their mothers, and fed with food on slone, of all places on the earth, they dewhich the young cuckoos thrive best.

cause she stays so short a time in the same country, that her young ones would not get strong enough to fly away with her, if she know what is due her and what her empire really is." waited to build her nest. Others think it is because she is such a great eater, that she can not spend time to find food for her pleasures, dances, Theaters; women, who bonnets and dresses.

But the kind foster-mothers, the larks any other bird leaves one, they will take no care of it at all, but roll it out upon the

The Scotch word for cuckoo, gowk, means also, a foolish person. But I think they ought rather to have named it a wicked person; for the young cuckoo is so ungrateful and selfish that he often gets one of the other little birds on his back, and then, climbing to the top of the nest, throws it over the edge. These are the English cuckoos, of which I have been telling you. I am glad to say that their American cousins take care of their own children.

The Hindoo girls are graceful and exuse is always brought by the girls in earth-en jars, carefully poised in this way. The that Napoleon saw Josephine he was exercise is said to strengthen the muscles of In London handkerchief-stealing is a No crooked backs are seen in Hindostan. south of Italy as in India. A Neapolitan rectory, and Mme. de Beauharnais. female peasant will carry on her head a vessel full of water to the very brim over a rough road and not spill a drop of it, and the acquisition of this art or knack gives her the same erect and elastic gait.

One evidence of our total depravity is to

NAPOLEON AS HE WAS.

riage With Josephine.

The Woman Confesses She Did Not Love Napoleon, But Allowed People to Make Up Her Mind for Her.

[New York Sun.]

Some time ago we gave the readers of the Sun a brief analysis of Colonel Jung's im portant researches concerning Napoleon together with some account of Colonel Jung third and final volume of Napoleonic documents, "Bonaparte and His Times" (Paris, Charpentier), covering the period from 1795 to 1799, the whole period traversed by Colonel Jung's work being from 1769 to

In spite of the multifarious literature on the subject already in existence, there is no exaggeration in saying that the history gin with the dropping of a handkerchief. of Napoleon I. has yet to be written. Col-In ancient times when a knight errant rid- onel Jung has simply collected documents. onel Jung has simply collected documents, ing abroad discovered a handkerchief float- arranged them, analyzed them and coming from the tower of a castle he knew some | mented upon them. Lanfrey, too, collected fair damsel was in distress, and he gallantly | documentary evidence when he was writing rode to the rescue, and by prowess or strat- his remarkable but passionate history of Naegy released her, and as a romantic sequel poleon; but Lanfrey did not enjoy the same is usually a young man with a tendency to | frey, moreover, wrote at a time when everybonnet and walks along serenely, with a toration, the July monarchy, and especially during the reign of Napoleon III., circumstances were unfavorable of history. Documents were wanting, the archives were the jeweler's desk, on which lay some writing paper printed with the name of the firm universally—the language of the handker-Taking a sheet he placed it before the jew-eler, saying, "This will do; my wife knows that I am here." He then dictated and the jeweler wrote:

Chief—of which the following is an initial chapter:

Chief—of which the following is an initial chapter:

BULES.

Drawing it across the lips—I wish to know you

Chief—of which the following is an initial of Napoleon I., published by order of Na-poleon III., is full of suppressions, altera-tions, voluntary inexactitude. The Commission charged with the task

OF ARRANGING THIS CORRESPONDENCE had to concern themselves less with truth than with the care of pleasing their imperial master. The object of that Commission the glory and privilege of modern historical | peared to be so much the

science to destroy. the handkerchief and the safest is that Thanks to his exceptional position at the and so inferior to the other beauties who which Hood embodies in his famous "Ode has had unrivaled opportunities of indulging uptious director, and of which the beautiful his passion for historical research. To him, Tallien was the veritable Calypso. for the first time since the Revolution, the archives of the State, and more especially with her veiled and langorous eyes, charmed those of the Ministry of War, have been open without reserve. He has had only to his "sweet and incomparable Josephine." He choose and to arrange. The first two volumes of his work, which we noticed last year, gives the history of Napoleon Bonaparte from his birth until the end of the Italian campaign in 1794. The third and last covers the ground from 1795 to August. 1799, when Napoleon became First Consul

We propose now not so much to analyze Colonel Jung's volume-it would be difficult to analyze a book the matter of which is already marvelously concentrated—as to call the reader's attention to a few facts and interesting details, to ask him to turn back to the dog-eared pages and read them over again. Let him try to imagine General Bonaparte's arrival in Paris in the most brilliant days of the directory. He has no friends, no relations in the world of politics or society. Robespierre is dead; Barras is now playing the leading role, and so he wrote, "I was obliged to attach myself to somebody or something."

The avowal is as ARTLESS AS IT IS SINCERE, the back, and are worn high in the neck. Then the young Corsican's passions were with a Stuart collar and laced sleeves. aroused by the contact with the society of Large embroidered mull shawls, pure white, the directory, that mixture of grace, nonchalance, and of corruption, and by the sight of bat pleiad of lovely women, Mmes. Tallien, Recamier, Beauharnais, de Beauwrist appear on some of the sheer muslin mont and others, all greedy of pleasure and and silk tissue dresses for midsummer wear. notoriety! The queen of all of them was, shor at 9.30 and went home. His wife, Morning and tea gowns of chintz fourlards for beauty and grace, our lady of Thermidor, are among the novelties. Among the latest | the Citoyenne Tallien, more beautiful than parasols are those of momie cloth, matching | the Capitol Venus of Phidias, for in the Tallien you found the same purity of traits; the same perfection, in the arms, the feet, and for next summer at the seaside resort. The all that animated by an expression of benev-Princess Beatrice slipper, ot beaded satin, olence, a reflection of all the goodness of her dainty and delicate, and shaped like a san- heart, "Her dress," says the contemporary, dal is intended to be worn without stockings. "did not contribute to her beauty, for she wore a simple gown of India muslin draped The reader can readily guess the sequel tell you why. Not one woman in ten has feet after the antique manner and fixed on the that will bear baring. They may be fine shoulders by two cameos. A golden belt and shaply, and look fine in stockings, but clasped her waist and its fastening was formed of a cameo. A large golden bracelet held her sleeve above the elbow; her hair, of a velvety black color, was short, and frizzed around the head. This coiffure was called a la Titus. On those beautiful white shoulders was a superb shawl of red cashmere, which at that time was very rare and much sought for. She draped it around her

in a manner always graceful and pictur-This portrait is the portrait of all the pretty women of the time. And this was

an astonishing manner. The -at the Theaters, in the public promenades. serve to hold the helm; and so, the men Why she is too idle too build her own nest | are mad about them; think of nothing but no one knows. Some people say it is be- them, and live only of and for them. A woman has need of six months of Paris to

On the 30th of the same month he writes: are here the finest in the world, are becoming the great affair. Ease, luxury, good without legs or arms; yet he eats drinks,

kind of dream." It was in the salons of Barras that Napoleon met a pretty creole lady, Marie Josephine Rose de Tasher de la Pagerie, widow of Alexander de Beuharnsis, guillotined in 1794. Josephine was left with two children, Eugene, the future viceroy of Italy, and the future Queen Hortense. She was a creole, a coquette; she loved luxury and abominated poverty. She was an amiable and nonchalant woman, who found it pleasanter to follow the will of others than to take a determination of her own; and so, not attempting to play the role of the widow of a hero, she plunged gaily into society, and went to see Barras, and Tallien, and Freron, and quisitely formed. From their earliest child- | Mme, Hamelin. Josephine even admitted hood they are accustomed to carry burdens on their heads. The water for the family more than one conjecture, the more so as more than one conjecture, the more so as

> but he hardly thought of marriage. He saw that it was a political necessity that he

others about him. At last the service was completed. It was placed on a large table in the counting-room and covered with a cloth of blue velvet. Punctual at the stipuwhole matter and obtained Josephine's con- England when they sought for wives,

sent. Josephine confessed that she did not love Napoleon, and that she was rather afraid of him than otherwise; but in her

marriage, as in most other acts, she allowed other people to make up her mind for her. Lucien Bonaparte, in his unpublished memoirs and papers, which Colonel Jung has recently discovered and intends shortly to print, has a curious passage about Jose-phine, which has at least the merit of nov-

"Admitted to several suppers and dinners of the Director, Barras, I there make acquaintance with Madam de Stael.

I PAY COURT A LITTLE to the beautiful Mme, de Tallien, favorite sultana of the voluptuous Barras. I hardly notice in the midst of the numerous circle himself. Colonel Jung has just published a of pretty women, generally reputed galantes, and the ex-Marquise de Beuharnais, widow of a general of that name who was guillotined. My brother, Napoleon, remarks her more, or rather is remarked by her. This woman who has never been beautiful, and who is more than on the return, captivates him sufficiently to make him wish to marry her. It is true that Barras takes charge of the dowry, which is to be the commandin-chief of the army in Italy. \* \* Joseph ine was not bad-hearted, or, rather, people used always to say that she was very good -particularly when her acts of goodness cost her no sacrifice. Sufficiently accus tomed to high society, to which she had been introduced by her first husband, a lit tle before the revolution of 1789, she had little, very little intelligence or wit, and of what might be called beauty nothing whatever, but certain creole souvenirs in the supple undulations of her form, a face without natural freshness, it is true, but repaired by candle light--everything, in short, in her person was not entirely bereft of those rem-nants of attractions of her early youth which the painter Gerard, that clever restorer of the taded beauty of women on the shady side of life, has very agreeably reproduced in the portraits which we have of the wife of the first Counsul. In the brilliant soirees of the directory, to which Barras had done me the homor of admitting me. it is under this aspect that I met the Cito venne Beauharnarais several times before my brother married her, and the truth that up to that, in spite of the portrait I am now making of her, and of which the resemwas, above all, to raise a monument to that | blance, I think, can not be contested, she Napoleonic legend which it will have been | had hardly attracted my attention; she ap-

REVERSE OF YOUNG.

Napoleon loved Josephine. This Creole him. He fell wildly in love with her, with is to see her in three hours, but he can not wait. He writes to her to assure her of his love. "Meanwhile, mio dolce amor, a thousand kisses, but do not give me any for they

consume my blood " February 9, 1706, the bans were published March 2 the Directory appointed Bona-parte General-in-Chief of the Army of Italy. March 7 Bonaparte received his letter of gervice. March 9 he was married, and forty-eight hours afterward he left his wife and Paris to take possession of his post. In the marriage certificate both Bonaparte and Josephine declare their age to be twentyeight years, though in reality Bonaparte was twenty-seven and Josephine thirtythree. The witnesses of the bride were Paul Barras and Tallien, and of the bridegroom Calmalet and Captain Lemarois on neither side is their any question about family. Not one of Bonaparte's brothers was present, and it was with the greatest difficulty that he induced them to be even polite to his new wife. A strange marriage,

Evening Song. Look off, dear Love across the sallow sands. And mark you meeting of the sun and sea; How long they kiss, in sight of all the lands Ah, longer, longer we.

Now in the sea's red vintage melts the sun, As Egypt's pearl dissolved in rosy wine, And Cleopatra's Night drinks all. 'Tis done! Love, lay thy hand in mine.

Come forth, sweet stars, and comfort Heaven' Glimmer, ye waves, round else-unlighted sands; ) night divorce our sun and sky apart— Never our lips, our hands.

TABLE GOSSIP.

The story about Sarah Bernhardt's man The Cadets at West Point are prohibited

The crowd of office-seekers at Washingon is unprecedentedly large. A law student of Cincinnati, named Fred Swarz, has been rendered deaf by smoking Charles O'Conor, though eighty years of

age, is building a \$10,000 cottage at Nan-Several National Banks have been found delinquent in large sums for taxes upon

It is suggested in New York to cremate its dirt-not by burning the town down, but by erecting great furnaces in the suburbs. There are now fifteen Mormon settlements

in Northern Arizona, with an aggregate population of 7,000, and they are growing There is more eloquence in the gift of a dollar to a starving family than in the most

charming sermon that was ever preached on Disaster is a necessary part of human experience. Even the year, when it rushes through the summer, has its fall; but it get up again and goes on as though nothing had

A lady who, in consequence of great reverse of fortune, has been working for a fashionable milliner, says she is absolutely amazed to find to what an extent in the days of her wealth she was swindled in her

and thrushes, care for the egg that the cuckoo leaves in their houses, although, if ple no longer remember the terror only as a so well that for a year and a half he acted as copyist. All this he acquired the ability to do with his mouth, aided by a stump depend-ent from his right shoulder. He is happily married and the father of two children. He lives in Hamburg.

Instead of saying that there is an excess

of 30,000 women in Massachusetts, we shall

be able to reason more clearly if we simply say that there are 30,000 unmarried women in that interesting State. If the facts are stated in this way, we at once see that, instead of troubling ourselves about overpro-duction, we should merely ask, Why are these women unmarried? The answer is not difficult to find. These women are unmarried because they are of a pattern which has of late years gone out of fashion. About the same time that the gray trousers of En-gland drove out the black broadcloth trousers, which, in connection with the black satin waistcoat and black dresscoat, formerly constituted the walk-ing costume of the American citizen, was then a Corsican officer, living at a then was introuced the plump English style ens of Massachusetts became a drug in the should have an interior at Paris if he meant | market. It was still generally conceded rope, etc. The young ladies ought to be taught to carry the jar as the Hindoo women do, without ever touching it with their hands. The same practice of carrying water Woodsworth's little maid in "We Are leads precisely to the same results in the charming sketches of society under the Di- longer able to awaken any enthusiasm. The Boston poetical young man no longer wrote Legend says that Napoleon was first sonnets expressing the emotions of the heart brought into relation with Mme. de Beau- on hearing the bones of his beloved rattle as harnais by a visit of young Eugene, who she ran to greet him at the gate, and the came to demand of Bonaparte the sword of his father, killed upon the scaffold. The story is as poetical as it is inexact. Besides, "Beauty and Bones," in honor of the spare

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

GETHSEMANE COMMANDERY. K. T., No. 9 .- Regular communication second Tuesday of each month; hall in Judah's Block, opposite Court House.

E. M. Jones, Recorder. H. A. ROGAN, E. C. ALPHA CHAPTER No. 23.—Begular communication rst Tuesday in each month; hall in Judah's Block. Chas. E. Bailet, Secretary. E. M. JONES, H. P.

Ladies Court Union Court No. 1.—Regular communication first and diseases that and third Monday evenings of each month; hall in lead to Consump-MRS. CORNELIA TOWNSEND, M. A. M. MRS SARAH HART, Secretary. LEAH COURT No. 11.—Regular communication second and fourth Monday of each month; hall in Judah's Block.

MARY JAMES, M. A. M.

SALLIE GALLITON, Secretary. Independent Sons of Honor. Longe No. 2.—Regular communication first Monday night of each month; hall in Griffith's Block.
THOS. RUDD, President.

JOHN PRESTON, Secretary. LOBGE No. 15.—Regular communication first Tuesday night of each month; hall in Griffith's Block.

JOHN WIL ON, President, MR. WALKER, Secretary.

Longe No. 2.-Regular Communication first Wednesday night of each month; hall in Griffith's Block. ELLEN SPAULDING, President. ED. ELLIS, Secretary. Sons and Daughters of Morning.

Independent Daughters of Honor.

Regular communication first and second Monday venings of each month; at American hall. MRS. ELLEN ROBEBTS, President. H. O. MEDLIN, Secretary.

United Sisters of Friendship. St. Mary's Temple.—Regular communication first Monday evening of each month; hall N. E. corner Meridian and Washington streets. MARY JARNES, W. P. HATTIE FRANCIS. SECRETARY.

WESTERN STAR TEMPLE, No. 11.—Regular commu-nication 1st and 3d Wednesdays of each month. MRS. EMMA MIITCHELL, Worthy Princess. DEBORAH TEMPLE No. 3, of U. S. of F.—Regular communication second Wednesday and fourth Wednesday evenings in each month; hall N. E. corner of Washington and Meridian street.

MISS SALLIE GALLITON, M. W. Prince.

MRS. FANNIE JOHNSON, W. Secretary for 1880. Odd Fellows. Lincoln Union Longe No. 1,486.—Regular com-munication first and third Mondays of each month; hall 85 and 87 East Washington street.
LOUIS HARRIS, N. G. SAMUEL SPENCER, P. Secretary.

Household of Ruth. No. 34.—Regular communication first and third Wednesdays of each month; hall 85 and 87 East Wash ington streets.

H. A. ROGAN, President. J. L, LEGGETL, W. S.

W. S. KERSEY, P. O. Juvenile Knights of Bethlehem Meet the 1st and 4th Tuesday evenings in each nonth, at No. 129 Columbia Street.

MRS. M. DICKERSON, Worthy Mother.
FLORENCE KELLER, Finacial Secretary.
REBECCA BOLDEN, Recorder.

Union Sons and Daughters of the State Meet 1st and 3d Friday in every month at the South Calvary Church, corner of Morris and Maple Street.

NANCY SMITH, Lady President.

REV. THOMAS SMITH, Chief.

American Sons.

Begular communication first and third Mondays in each month; at American Hall.

WM. DUNNINGTON, President. WILLIAM BARBER, Secretary. American Doves. Regular communication first Tuesday evening

each month at American Hall.
MRS. KITTY SINGLETON, President.

MRS. MARY OUSLEY, Secretary.

Sisters of Charity. Regular communication first Tuesday of each month t Bethel A. M. E. Church.
MRS. REBECCA PORTER, President. MISS RUTH BEASLY, Secretary.

Good Samaritans. JERICHO, LODGE No. 5, G. O. G. S.—Regular communication, second and fourth Thursdays of each month; hall No. 36½ West Washington street.

BAZIL EWING, W. P. C. S. J. BLAYLOCK, W. F. S.

Magnolia Lodge. No. 4, D. or S .- Regular communication first and third Thursdays of each month: hall No. 3634 West Washington street. Mrs. SAINT CLARE, W. P. D. Mrs. Kate Johnson, D. of R.

Sons and Daughters of Morning Sta Longe No. 7.—Regular communications first and third Fridays in each month, in American Hall, West Michigan street. Mrs. LUCY ANN MARTIN, President. MRS. MATTIE WELLS, Secretary. Sisters of Bethlehem.

Sisters of Bethlehem, Naomi Lodge No. 7.—Regular communication every second and fourth Tuesday in each month; hall in John's Block, corner of Meridian and Washington streets.
MRS. MARIA OUSLEY, W. M. DR. T. N. WATSON,

PRACTICING PHYSICIAN

458 East North Street. EDWARD NOLAN. Fashionable Bootmaker,

51 RYAN'S BLOCK, Indiana Avenue.

FINVISIBLE PATCHING JOHN EDWARDS.

All work warranted. A good fit guaran-

GENERAL BILL POSTER Controlling the most prominent bill boards in the city, including THE LARGEST BOARD IN THE STAT inclosing the State House Grounds. Five Hundred Three-Sheet Boards in th City and Suburbs.

Office, at Daily Sentinel Office,

INDIANAPOLIS. SMITH'S

Cleaned, Dyed and Repaired. No. 3 Martindale's Block,

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

W. W. HOOVER, Dealer in Staple and Fancy

COUNTRY PRODUCE A Specialty,

408 Indiana Ave. FRED BALZ. Dealer in all kinds of

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

To Nervous-The Sufferers Great Euro. pean Remedy, Dr. J. B. Simpson's Spe-cific Medicine.

DR. J. B. SIMPSON'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE is a positive cure for Spermatorrhea, Impotency, Weakness and all diseases resulting from Self-Abuse, Nervous Debility, Irritability, Mental Anxiety, Langour, Lassitude, Depression of Spirits and functional derangement of the Nervous System gener-

of Memory, Pre-mature Old Age both. No matter

kind a short course of this medicine will restore the lost functions and procure Health and Happiness, where before was despondency and gloom. The Specific Medicine is being used with wonderful success. Pamphlets sent free to all. Write for them and get full particulars. Price, Specific, \$1.00 per package, or six packages for \$5.00. Will be sent by mail o receipt of money. Address all orders.

J. B. SIMPSON'S MEDICINE CO.,

Nos. 104 and 106, Main St. Buffalo, N. Y.

Sold in Indianapolis by LOUIS EICHRODT, and

all Druggists everywhere. FOR NEW YORK, BOSTON,

AND ALL EASTERN POINTS

TAKE THE

C. C., C. & I. R. W.

This Train Leaves Indianapolis s Follows: 4:15 A. M. TRAIN arrives Muncie, 6:22 a. m. Union, 7:25 a. m.; Sidney, 8:45 a. m.; Bellfountaine, 9:28 a. m.; Crestline, 11:47 a. m. Arrive at Cleveland at 2:20 p. m.; Buffalo 7:50 p. m.

Niagara Falls, 9:50 p. m.; Binghampton, 4:35 a. m. Rochester, 11:03 a. m.; Albany 6:10 a. m., arriving at New York City at 10:30 a. m. and Boston at 2:25 p. m. SEVEN HOURS

In Advance of Other Routes Steen This train has Palace. Drawing Room and Sleeping Ceach from Indianapolis to New York without change. Fare always the same as by longer and slower routes. Baggage checked through to destina-6:40 P. M Train arrives at Crestline 4:10 a. m.; Pittsburg, 12:15 a. m.; Cleveland, 7:10 a. m.; Buffalo, 11:10 p. m.; Niagara Falls, 3:50 p. m.; Binghampton, 11:00 p. m.; Rochester, 4:35 p. m.; Albany, 12:40 a. m.; arrive at New York City 6:45 a. m. and Boston 9:20 a. m. Hours quicker than

New York City and Boston without change. At Sid-ney close connections are made for Toledo and De-troit and all points in Canada. Columbus Route

This train has elegant Palace Sleeping Coaches from Indianapolis to Cleveland, and from Cleveland to

DAYTON AND SPRINGFIELD

D. M. M. m.; Union 3:15 p. m.; Dayton p. m.; Springfield 7:15 p. m.; Columbus 9:15 p.m. The only line running through Parlor Coaches from Indianapolis to Columbus, where direct con-nections are made with the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad. This train connects at Muncie with the Fort Wayne, Muncie & Cincinnati Railway for Ft. Wayne

Pass. Agr. Indianapolis Indpl's Peru & Chicago Ry.

See that your ticket reads by the ee Line.

A. J. SMITH, J. W. CAMPBELL, C. GALE.

THE GREAT THROUGH ROUTE \_\_TO\_\_ CHICAGO And all points in the great Fort Wayne, Huntington, Lo. TOLEDO gansport, Wabash. DETROIT And points in Michigan, the

AND THE

EAST. Direct connections made in Chicago with the trunk lines for all northwestern summer resorts and principal points in the northwest and far west. Woodruff Sleeping and Parlor Coaches run between

polis and Michigan City. Train leaving Indianapolis at 8:50 A. M. arrives at Chicago at 6:50 P. M.; Ft. Wayne, 1:50 P. M.; Logansport, 1:20 P. M.; South Bend, 6:21 P. M.; Toledo, 5:25 P. M.; Detroit, 8:15 P. M. Train leaving Indianapolis at 12:50 p. m. arrives at Frankfort, 4:50 P. M.; Wabash, 6:13 P. M.; Ft. Wayne 7:25 P. M.; Toledo, 10:18 P. M.; Cleveland, 1:45 A. M. Buffalo, 7:35 A. M.; New York City, 10 P. M. Train leaving Indianapolis at 6:25 p. m., arrives at Logansport at 11:02 p. m.; Valparaiso 4:20 a. m.; South Bend, 2:25 a. m.; Mishawaka, 2:35 a. m.; Elkhart 3 a. m.; Kalamazoo 7:30 a. m.; Grand Rapids 10

Train leaving Indianapolis at 11:00 p. m. (daily) arrives at Chicago via Kokomo, at 7:05 a. m.; Fort Wayne, 6:25 a. m.; Toledo, 9:56 a. m.; Cleveland, 2:20 P. M. : Detroit, 1:30 P. M. Ask for tickets via I., P. & C. Railway. Reliable Information given by C. H. ROCKWELL, Gen'l Pass, and T'k't Agt,

A. M.; Chicago 8:05 A. M.

101 East Washin ton Street. FOR IOWA, CALIFORNIA & NORTHWESI KANSAS, TEXAS AND SOUTHWEST.

TAKE THE ROUTE.

Trains Leave Indianapolis as follows 7:45 A M. Train connects direct for all points in Iowa, Nebraska, California and the Black Hills, via Sidney and Cheyenne, arriving one train in advance of any other line, and saving one night's ride. This train also connects for December 1981 and 1982 connects for December 1982 connects for Decembe ville, Illinois, Louisiana and Mexico, Mo.; and via Quincy or Bloomington for Kansas City, Atchison St. Joseph, Denver, and all points in Kansas, Color-ado and the Southwest, via Hannibal with M. K. & T. By., for Moberly, Fort Scott, Parsons, the Neosho Valley and points in Texas, and via Bloomington for Valley and points in Texas, and via Bloomington for El Paso, Mendota, Dubuque, and all points in North ern Illinois and Iowa.

1:15 P. M. (Noon) Fast Line, runs directly through via Danville Junction to Decatur, Springfield, Jacksonville, Haunibal, Moberly, St. Joseph, Atchison and Kansas city, arriving at Kansas City the next morning in time to connect with trains for all points in Kansas, Colorado and

New Mexico.

11:00 P. M. Train has reclining chair sleepria, and through coach to Burlington, reaching
Galesburg, Burlington, Ottumwa, Rock Island and
Davenport in advance of other lines. This train also
connects via Burlington or Rock Island for all points in Iowa, Nebraska and California, and via Blooming-ton for El Paso, Mendota, Dubuque, Sioux City, Yankton, and all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa and the Black Hills via Yankton and Fort Pierre. This train also makes direct connections via Danville to Decatur, Springfield, Jacksonville, Quincy Kansas City, Atchison, St. Joseph, Leavenworth and all intermediate points. And via Hannibal for Sedalia, Ft. Scott, Parsons, Denison, Houston, Galves-

ton, and all points in Texas.

Special Notice to Land Hunters and Emigrants.

If you want a land exploring ticket or reliable information about lands in the West, or if you have bought a home there and want to move with your family, household goods and stock, address the General Passenger Agent named below, and et our rates and maps.

W. H. PROUTY. Acting Gen'l Pass and Ticket Agt EMPIANAPOLIS, IND.

DO NOT GO WEST Until you have applied to A. J HALFORD GENERAL EASTERN AGENT INDIANAPOLIS AND ST. LOUIS R. R

134 S. ILLINOIS STREET, Indianapolis-For Time Tables and the very lowest Freight and Passenger Rates.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE.

Notice is hereby given, that I will apply to the Board of Commissioners, of Marion County, Indi-ana, at their next term, commencing on the first Monday in July, 1881, for a license to sell "intox-FRESH AND SALT MEATS,

Monday in July, 1881, for a license to sell "intoxicating, spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in a less quantity than a quart at a time," with the privilege of allowing the same to be drunk on my premises for one year. My place of business and the premises whereon said liquors are to be drunk are located at No. 65 North Illinois street, in the 11th Ward, lot 5, square 46, in the city of Indianapolis, in Center township, in Marion county, Indiana.

JOHN H. MARTIN.