



FOURTH YEAR.

MAYSVILLE, KY., WEDNESDAY, JULY 10, 1895.

ONE CENT.



If you have friends visiting you, or if you are going away on a visit, please drop us a note to that effect.

Miss Fannie I. Gordon of this city is in New York.

Mr. W. D. Young of Ripley was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. James Cullen is visiting friends and relatives in Cincinnati.

Mr. William Conley and family of Louisville are visiting in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Pogue are visiting friends at Walnut Hills, Cincinnati.

The Misses Prevost of New Orleans are the guests of Miss Jennie Wood.

Miss Katie Daniels left this morning for a visit to relatives at Covington.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert B. Owens left this morning for Escalonia Springs.

Miss Tillie Schroeder of the Sixth Ward is visiting friends at Portsmouth.

Mr. James H. Hall and sons, Thomas and James, are in Cincinnati today.

Mr. R. J. Souseley of Hilltop, Fleming county, was a visitor to our city yesterday.

Mr. Robert Ficklin has returned from a visit to his family at Big Bone Springs.

Misses Nannie and Jessie Peed are visiting the Misses Peed near Millersburg.

Miss Emilie Maitre of Newport is spending a week with Mrs. Charles Wetzel of the Sixth Ward.

Professor W. B. Chandler left yesterday to attend the Christian Endeavor Convention at Boston.

Mr. Bruce Metcalfe, an ex-Maysvillian, is here from Washington, Ind., on a visit to relatives and friends.

Mrs. J. W. Debold of Paris has returned home after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Brodt, near this city.

Dr. C. Keckley of Flemingsburg returned home yesterday afternoon after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. William Chard of this city.

The two mile Turnpike Company last year took in \$92, paid out \$37 00, and there's \$200 in the treasury.

The Pleasant Ridge Turnpike Company last year took in \$293 33, paid out \$150 61, and has cash on hand \$52 73. The company's debt is \$1,930 81.

The Dover and Minerva Turnpike, from July 1894 to July 1895, collected in tolls \$794 17, and paid out \$892 33, leaving \$98 21 due the Treasurer.

George G. White of Paris has sold his celebrated Chickencock Distillery at that place to Senieur & Sons of Cincinnati for the reported price of \$10,000.

The annual report of the Murphysville Turnpike Company shows receipts of \$1,817 81, expenditures of \$1,523 16, leaving \$294 65 on hand. The unpaid debt is \$2,400.

Fred Zweigart, Jr., was yesterday fined \$5 and costs by a Jury in Judge Wadsworth's Court. He had taken out a license for a meat wagon, but dilly-dallied with the Mayor about executing a bond until the patience of that official was worn threadbare. Hence the warrant.

OH, DEAR, DOCTOR!

An Ex-Maysville Physician Boldly Mixed Up in Ohio.

Youngstown, O.

Mrs. John T. McConnell.

Adultery.

Dr. William H. McGranaghan.

Maysville.

That's the quintette that form the basis for the latest local sensation.

At Youngstown a day or so since there was a genuine volcano in society circles when Mr. John T. McConnell, a wholesale liquor and grocer man, fled suit for divorce from his wife Fannie.

And at Maysville there will be no little gossip when it is known that Dr. William H. McGranaghan, formerly of this city, is the only co-respondent.

Mrs. McConnell has been a prominent society woman, and has entertained in a lavish manner at an elegant home.

She has gone to the home of her parents at Canfield, O.

Dr. McGranaghan was interviewed and said:

"All that I have to say at present is that it is not true."

Mr. and Mrs. McConnell have a fourteen-year-old son, and Mr. McConnell asks for his custody.

MAYSVILLE WEATHER.

What We May Expect For the Next Twenty-four Hours.

THE LEDGER'S WEATHER SIGNALS.

White streamer—FAIR; Blue—RAIN or SNOW; With Black ABOVE—WILL WARMER; With Black BELOW—COLDER; With Red—WIND; With Yellow—FOG; With Green—HAIL; With Purple—THUNDER; With Orange—ICE; With Grey—MIST; With Black and Red—WINDY; With Black and Blue—STORM; With Black and Green—HURRICANE; With Black and Orange—TYPHOON; With Black and Purple—TORNADO.

Unless otherwise shown—no change will be.

The above forecasts are made for a period of thirty-six hours, ending at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening.

We respectfully invite the comparison of THE LEDGER with any other daily newspaper in all Northeastern Kentucky if any one can find a daily paper printed in the Ninth Congressional District that has a Larger Circulation, or More Original Reading Matter, we will take pleasure in presenting him with a year's subscription to THE LEDGER. And this paper is furnished at same price as inferior ones.

Fire Insurance—Duley & Baldwin.

William Hanning, for a plain jag, paid \$1 and costs.

Clinton C. Palmer of Vanceburg gets an increase of pension.

The Sebree Herald is now the only paper published in Webster county.

James N. Boyd has been appointed guardian of Charles Vincent Moore.

The Oddfellows are going to build a fine Opera house block at Somerset.

A beer wagon on the streets of Lebanon is one of the sights indicating progress.

If the care of the hair were made a part of a lady's education, we should not see so many gray heads, and the use of Hall's Hair Renewer would be unnecessary.

Mrs. Prindle, a lunatic, is being kept in jail at Columbia because the asylums are all full.

Captain Steve Sharp has announced himself as a candidate for City Treasurer at Lexington.

A popular tree was cut down in Monroe county which made six sixteen-foot logs and two fourteen-foot.

Mrs. Asbury Johnson died suddenly in Lawrence county just after making a public profession of religion.

According to The Argonaut, Lexington's chances for being connected with surrounding towns by electric roads are now very bright.

Gregory Langford, a Negro, is in jail at Tompkinsville for poisoning his wife, who died after taking a dose of medicine he gave her.

Mrs. James Vaughn, mother of Mrs. Frank Armstrong of Augusta, was found dead yesterday morning. Dropsy is said to have been the cause.

The venerable J. W. Harding of Winchester, who has baptized more people in Madison county than any man living or dead, is still active and preaching.

A rate cutting war affecting the price of carriages for funerals is waging in Lexington, and the expense of a burial of showy qualities is not near so heavy as formerly.

While bathing Sunday in the Ohio river at Russell a few miles below Ashland, Charles Sutton, aged eight, and Homer Likens, aged seven, were drowned. Likens lost his life by trying to save Sutton.

One of the latest facts announced from the scientific world is that two or three rose geraniums in a room will effectually rid it of flies. It seems that they do not like the odor; Housekeepers can test the accuracy of the statement.

The will of Mrs. Sarah A. Burgess leaves all her property—consisting of 400 acres of land in Barton county, Mo., 640 acres in Presidio county, Texas, a house and lot on West Second street, and all personalty—to Mrs. Mary K. Burgess, wife of Mr. Asa R. Burgess.

Mr. Bruce Metcalfe, who is here from Washington, Ind., says the citizens there are enthusiastically proud of their brick streets. At first there was considerable "kicking," but now that the taxpayers see and realize what a great saving there is in repairs and cleaning, the universal wonder is that they did not have brick streets years and years ago. Maybe Maysville will come to her senses some of these days.

Pisgah Encampment No. 9, I. O. O. F., has installed the following officers:

C. P.—John T. Parker.

H. P.—Dr. J. H. Samuel.

S. W.—James Childs.

J. W.—C. P. Dieterich.

Scribe—Byron Rudy.

Treasurer—James Smith.

Guide—William H. Cox.

I. S.—O. E. Collins.

O. S.—W. T. Cole.

First Watch—Jacob Miller.

Second Watch—J. C. Reins.

Third Watch—W. C. Pelham.

Fourth Watch—Thomas P. Boyce.

Guards of the Tent—W. L. Broese and George H. Frank.

THREW THEM DOWN!

THE MAYSVILLE TEAM WINS IN A TAKE-YOUR-TIME WAY.

Yesterday's Game With the Clever "Norwoods"—They Were Easy For Captain McGann's Braves.

The Norwoods, headed by Manager L. B. Cox, came in yesterday with the determination of winning the laurels from the Local team, but alas! they were like the Navies—not once.

The Norwood team played the best they knew how, but they were outclassed all around.

George Reiman was a complete puzzle to them until the fifth inning, and then, seeing it was no use to throw his arm away, he floated up dead easy ones and let the field do the work.

Schryver, the twirler for the visitors, was knocked silly in the first round, and from then on he was touched whenever the boys wanted to.

The Locals played like they had a little energy in them at first, but that was of no use, as they could have won with the same kind of playing they put up with the Navies Saturday.

The absence of several of our leading rooters made the game lonesome, and had it not been for the two and three baggers of our home boys there wouldn't have been enough excitement to raise an umbrella, much less a noise.

Reiman was properly supported by the whole club, which goes to show what they can do when they try.

The same teams will meet again this afternoon, and Lever will be in the box for the visitors, while Wellner will do the work for the Locals.

There should be a larger crowd out than there was yesterday to see the boys.

The following is the game:

Perry led off with a dead easy grounder to McGann, and Wright did the same, while Kellner fled out to Wadsworth.

In the Locals' half Cox hit to center for a sack, stole second and scored on Hall's hit and a wild throw, Hall going to second. McGann drove a beauty to left for three bags, Hall scoring. Reiman hit to left for a base, McGann scoring. Heileman fouled out to left. Tenley scratched a grounder and wouldn't run it out. Sutherland couldn't connect.

Kohlne slammed a hot grounder to Sutherland, who fumbled it and the runner lived, but was caught at McGannburg. Elberfeld out, Hall to Sutherland. Bender swiped the air three times.

Wadsworth out via Renner and Schulte. Wellner fled out to third. Cox was retired at first.

Schulte died through Heileman and Sutherland, while Renner and Schryver fled out to Heileman.

Hall patted a single into center. McGann poked another one into left for three bags, Hall scoring. Reiman out via Renner and Schulte, and Heileman took the same route. Tenley walked and started for second. Kellner tried to throw him out. He was caught between first and second, and while they were playing with him McGann stole home, Tenley making third. Wright got under Sutherland's fly.

Perry out, McGann to Sutherland. Kellner found Reiman for one to center. Kohlne slammed the air three times. Wadsworth got under Elberfeld's fly.

Renner and Schulte disposed of Wadsworth. Wellner fled out to Bender. Cox bunted safely, and promptly "swiped" second. Hall hit a hot liner down to center, and Cox was caught trying to rubber.

Hall and Sutherland attended to Bender, while Cox pulled Schulte down, Hall getting Renner the same way.

McGann hit one over third, and by two wild throws got to stamp the rubber. Reiman died at first by Renner. Heileman was given life by Schulte dropping the ball. Tenley forced him out at second and was himself thrown out at first.

Schryver beat the wind. Reiman threw Perry out at first. Wright hit to Hall for an out at first.

Sutherland got a present. Wadsworth found Schryver for three, and tried to go it one better, but was caught, Sutherland scoring. Wellner hit the leather for one, tried to swipe second and was caught. Cox out, Renner to Schulte.

Kellner dropped the pill into Wadsworth's clutches, and Kohlne did likewise, Elberfeld doing the same act to McGann.

Hall whacked a safe one between third and short and promptly nailed second on a passed ball. McGann tried, but the pill had a hole in it. Reiman pushed a single into center. Hall took a nap at third, and George parlied second. Heileman made three attempts, while Tenley couldn't get to first for Renner.

SOME SNAKE STORY.

This One Is Able To Be Fetched For—and It's True.

Mrs. Charles Peers, Whose home is in Charleston Bottom, And who is well known in this city, Was recently on a visit to her sister, Miss Eliza Owens, residing about two miles from Germantown.

One day a motherly old hen, who was "setting" at the barn, set up an unearthly squawking.

Miss Owens repaired thither. The place was dark, but the able squawks continued.

The lady knew just where the hen was, and so she reached into the nest and lifted her out.

She was greatly impressed by the unusual left of her henship, and when she was taken to the light and placed upon the ground—

Horrors! Wound around the hen was an enormous blacksnake!

Mr. Roger M. Owens, the lady's brother, was called, and he was not long in dispatching the reptile, which measured 6 feet 8 inches in length.

The hen was so badly crushed by the snake that she did not long survive.

The sun's glare is most trying on that sensitive organ—the eye. Out of doors the bright light causes intense pain, and many people go about with half-closed eyes. Prompt relief from this unpleasant feeling is had with glasses, correctly fitted as to kind and color. And from our long experience, we know just how to fit them.

BALLENER, Jeweller and Optician.

For Sale!

A Combination Bicycle, for either lady or gentleman; new, and just as it came from the factory; cheap for cash. Apply at this office, where it may be seen.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Those Who Have Misses in the Maysville Postoffice.

Below is a list of letters remaining un-called for at the Maysville Postoffice for the week ending July 9th, 1895:

Corcoran, Miss May (2) Powers, Claude

Chasse, S. A. Rogers, Mrs. Mary

Demand, Mrs. Lucy Rays, D. T.

Giddings, J. F. Raker, Fannie

Groves, Jim Smith, Miss Bessie

Libbes, Miss Nina Shotwell, Alfred

Low, Amy Simon, Louis

M. C. R. Seale, Dr. H. W.

McKeen, Arthur Trimble, Miss Alice M.

Noble, Mrs. Woodruff, Orvell

*One cent due on each of above.

Persons calling for these letters will please say that they are advertised.

THOS. J. CRENOWETH, Postmaster.

FLOTSAM AND JETSAM!

Driftwood Gathered and Split for Ledger Patrons.

"Cream and Crimson" is the title of the very handsome annual issued by the Senior Class of Central University at Richmond. Mr. Charles Daly of this city, one of this year's graduates, personally directed the publication, and its literary and artistic excellence reflect great credit upon himself and his associates.

JOHN Q. BARBER'S RIDE.

How He Covered the Distance From Paris to Lexington.

Seeing the name of John Quincy Barber in your paper a few days ago reminds your correspondent that Barber is the same man who drove so ferociously through the main street of Paris on a four-horse 'bus, headed toward Lexington, on the night that Morgan came into the former place after the first fight at Cynthiana. If there ever was a time to laugh, it was right then and there.

Some men might have been too scared to indulge in laughter, but we were not, as we could hardly keep our sides together, so freely did we indulge in this delightful exercise.

Barber had no one in his 'bus as he passed us, on a full gallop, hallooing at every jump for a whip. We expect he would have then and there given "his kingdom" for a whip, as he already had "a horse," and three more than the traditional number.

One man summoned sufficient courage to grab the door handle as the 'bus passed, and by the skin of his teeth he managed to hold on. This man afterwards told us that Turpin's celebrated ride was nothing beside that ride to Lexington that beautiful moonlight night.

Barber had not secured the coveted whip, nor did he need one, as the horses even seemed to take in the situation and did not stand on the order of their going, as the wheels were off the ground for what seemed to him a half hour at a time.

That was about the first and last time a 'bus went without a load, but no one ever saw the inside of this one after our friend got in. In one hour's time they had covered the distance of twenty miles, and their record has never been broken. We challenge the world to equal, much less beat it.

No cleverer or more honest man lives in the county of Mason than he who occupied the 'bus on that memorable occasion.

PHILANTHROPY.

Who of Mr. Wanamaker's Transcendents Will Follow His Example?

Ex Postmaster General John Wanamaker proposes to build a hotel in Philadelphia at which any one may be fed and housed free of any cost whatever. The primary object of Mr. Wanamaker was to establish an institution for the reformation of inebriates, and in connection with this to build an inn where the unfortunate could find a home. He has been giving the matter considerable attention of late and is now determined to carry his plans out, says a dispatch from the Quaker City. Since the matter first occurred to him he has been broadening the scheme and now intends to not only establish a stopping place for the unfortunate drunkards who may desire to reform, but to provide a temporary home for any unfortunate sojourner who may be without funds, but possessed of a healthy appetite and a desire to sleep elsewhere than in a warm sewer or in a cheerless freight car.

It is altogether probable that Mr. Wanamaker's plans would have been outlined in brick and mortar before this but for an unexpected difficulty in securing a suitable site. In looking about for a suitable building he settled upon the Peabody Hotel, Ninth street, above Spruce. This structure was especially adapted to the use contemplated. It was originally built many years ago as a medical college, and was secured by Dr. Paine, who conducted a college bearing his name. The building is rough cast imitation stone, five stories high, and has a ground area of sixty feet front by eighty feet deep. Had he secured this building Mr. Wanamaker intended expending about \$10,000 in needed alterations and repairs. A flaw in the title was discovered, however, and negotiations have been arrested for the present.

Should this building not be secured it is said Mr. Wanamaker will erect a new one, especially adapted for the home he contemplates. It is asserted by the closest friends of Mr. Wanamaker that his personal net income is over \$1,000,000 a year, and has exceeded that figure for more than ten years. He is desirous of spending some of this vast fortune in a manner that will aid homeless and unfortunate people, and knows of no better plan than to give them a home and feed them. As there will be no income whatever from the hotel, it will require thousands of dollars every year to maintain the establishment, but the founder expects help from the outside. It will be a friendly inn in every sense, and will be so conducted that no needy person will be turned away. The place will be in charge of a Superintendent, who has already been selected and is now engaged in organizing his staff. Everything will be plain but substantial and comfortable. Mr. Wanamaker declines to talk of the project at present, but he has already proceeded so far that it is an assured fact, and he will hardly permit it to be a failure.

Be Your Own Doctor.

For one dollar get a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. It will last for three months and is absolutely guaranteed by your druggist.

Doctors say the only way to cure Catarrh and Hay Fever is by inhalation. We have worked for years to accomplish a good simple method for inhaling medicine, and offer Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure, which is used by this new method, to the public, and guarantee it to cure any case, no matter how long standing. One bottle is all you need to accomplish a cure. It will last for three months. Ask your druggist or address THE MAYERS DRUG CO.

SPEECH RESTORED.

For five years I suffered with pain and discharge of the throat, backing cough, frontal headache, weak eyes, etc.; at times could not talk above a whisper; lost weight continually, and not able to be at work. I was treated by the best physicians in the country, but received no relief. After giving up all hope I was recommended to use a bottle of Mayers' Magnetic Catarrh Cure. After using it for four weeks my speech returned. All symptoms of catarrh have disappeared and I feel like a different person.

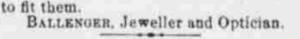
Mrs. ELIAS HANDWERK, Elk Lick, Somerset Co., Pa.

For Sale by Thomas J. Crenoweth.

Your Opportunity

Goods of every description at cost this week and at auction next week at Taylor Bros., Washington. There are about \$10,000 worth that are waiting to have the saws and hammer applied to them in this way, and you had better take advantage of such a state of affairs while it may last. They are all paid for, and no fear need be entertained that the Sheriff will interfere with the sale and thus hamper your journey for naught.

TAYLOR BROS. July 9th, 1895.



The Nonpareil Club will exult to this city in the near future on either the Stanley or Lizzie Bay.

The Ruth from Portsmouth went into Cincinnati with a big trip Monday, one item being 150 hogsheads of tobacco.

The Kentucky river packets are again at war, and rates have been cut in two. Tobacco is being carried for twenty-five cents a hoghead.

The recent rise in the Big Sandy came from a cloud burst, and for a while at Pikeville the stream came up at the rate of six feet an hour.

A dozen or more Big Sandy packets are now at the bank below Catletsburg, and will not be able to make any further trips up the stream on this water.

The Belle of Ashland, now doing ferry service at Portsmouth, is soon to be dismantled and her machinery placed on a new boat being built to replace her. The Belle of Ashland is something like 25 years of age.

Although no change of any consequence has occurred at headwaters, the towboatmen are still hopeful and fully anticipate a barge water stage this month. A rainfall is reported at Pittsburgh. Below the dam at Davis Island a fall of 3 is marked on the gauge.

It is said that the largest raft ever floated down the Mississippi river is now on the way to St. Louis. It consists, with its load, of over 7,000,000 feet of lumber, mostly white pine. If carried by rail this lumber would make nearly 600 carloads. Allowing 40 feet to the car, the train would be over four and a half miles long.