

# DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

"HEW TO THE LINE, LET THE CHIPS FALL WHERE THEY MAY."

PER WEEK SIX CENTS.  
SINGLE NUMBER ONE CENT.

MAYSVILLE, WEDNESDAY EVENING, JANUARY 25, 1882.

Vol. 1. No. 55.

## BLUEGRASS ROUTE.

### Kentucky Central R. R.

THE MOST DESIRABLE ROUTE TO

## CINCINNATI.

ONLY LINE RUNNING

### FREE PARLOR CARS.

BETWEEN

### LEXINGTON AND CINCINNATI

Time table in effect March 31, 1881.

Leave Lexington.....	7:30 a. m.	2:15 p. m.
Leave Maysville.....	5:45 a. m.	12:30 p. m.
Leave Paris.....	8:20 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
Leave Cynthiana.....	8:55 a. m.	3:40 p. m.
Leave Falmouth.....	10:00 a. m.	4:46 p. m.
Arr. Cincinnati.....	11:45 a. m.	6:30 p. m.
Leave Lexington.....	4:35 p. m.	
Arrive Maysville.....	8:15 p. m.	
Free Parlor Car leave Lexing. on at.....	2:15 p. m.	
Free Parlor Car leave Cincinnati at.....	2:30 p. m.	

Close connection made in Cincinnati for all points North, East and West. Special rates to emigrants. Ask the agent at the above named places for a time folder of "Blue Grass Route." Round trip tickets from Maysville and Lexington to Cincinnati sold at reduced rates.

For rates on household goods and Western tickets address  
CHAS. H. HASLETT,  
Gen'l Emigration Agt., Covington, Ky.  
JAMES C. ERNST,  
Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agt.

#### TIME-TABLE

### Covington, Flemingsburg and Pound Gap RAILROAD.

Connecting with Trains on K. C. R. R.  
Leave FLEMINGSBURG for Johnson Station:  
5:45 a. m. Cincinnati Express.  
8:15 a. m. Maysville Accommodation.  
3:25 p. m. Lexington.  
7:02 p. m. Maysville Express.

Leave JOHNSON STATION for Flemingsburg on the arrival of Trains on the K. C. R. R.:  
6:25 a. m. 4:00 p. m.  
9:48 a. m. 7:37 p. m.



Will be mailed free to all applicants, and to customers without ordering it. It contains five colored plates, 600 engravings, about 200 pages, and full descriptions, prices and directions for planting 1500 varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants, Fruit Trees, etc. Invaluable to all. Michigan grown seeds will be found more reliable for planting in the South than those grown in a warmer climate. We make a specialty of supplying planters, Trueman and Market Gardeners. Address,  
D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

## BUSINESS CHANGE.

HAVING sold to Mr. M. C. RUSSELL, a one-half interest in my stock of Groceries, Liquors, Seed, &c., the business will be carried on in the future in the name of

## RICHARDSON & CO.

I desire all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to me either by account or note to call and make payment at their earliest convenience. In my absence Mr. M. C. Russell will pay out on my account or receive any money due me.  
aug 25.

D. A. RICHARDSON.

## A. SORRIES,

DEALER IN

## GUNS, PISTOLS,

## WALKING CANES, &c.

ALSO, REPAIRS Guns; Locks, Umbrellas, Parasols, Sewing Machines, &c., &c.  
Keys on hand and Made to Order.  
Stencil Cutting a Specialty.  
Second Street, bet. Market & Limestone Sts.  
MAYSVILLE, KY

## THE

# DAILY BULLETIN.

Published every afternoon and delivered in this city, the suburbs and Aberdeen by our carriers, at **6 CENTS** a week.

It is welcomed in the households of men of both political parties, for the reason that it is more of a newspaper than a political journal.

Its wide circulation therefore makes it a valuable vehicle for business announcements, which we respectfully invite to our columns.

## Advertising Rates Low.

Liberal discount where advertisers use both the daily and weekly. For rates apply to

ROSSER & McCARTHY,

Publishers.

## JOB WORK

Of all kinds neatly, promptly and cheaply done at the office of the **DAILY BULLETIN**,

### Venetian Extravagance.

The extravagance of women in their jewelry and dress brought ruin on many a household, and from the sumptuary laws of later history we gather the extent to which the evil had run. As an instance of female eccentricity in Venice, we may mention the high-heeled boots they wore. Invented originally to keep their dresses out of the mud, these boots grew into such an excessive size that the soles and heels were frequently over a foot in height, consequently a Venetian lady had great difficulty in locomotion, and required two maid servants and two men-servants to accompany her in her walks as a support from falling, and to prevent this folly and unnecessary expenditure, frequent statutes were passed, but, says one government decree, "the ladies of Venice pay but little heed to our orders." Into their baths these devotees of fashion would throw musk, amber, aloes, myrrh, cedar leaves, lavender, mint, etc., their pale cheeks they would rouge with paint, and during the night they would place slices of raw veal, which had been soaked for several hours in milk, over their faces, to dispel the parlor incident to dissipation. In short, hundreds of strange recipes are extant for preparing in unguents to make their hands and feet soft, to make their nails rosy and their skin glossy. In the seclusion of their rooms the Venetian ladies gave much time to music, and to singing of madrigals; they took but little exercise, except in gondolas; they delighted in chess, and even in this modest pastime their extravagance was unlimited, for richly wrought gold and silver men, set with chalcedon, jasper, and jewels, or of the finest crystal, would alone satisfy their taste. Dearly did they love all games of chance, for many authorities tell us, that in Venice cards were first invented; tarocchi was the favorite game, for which elegantly-designed cards were executed and stamped, as the law demanded, with the senatorial permission. It was not long before the evils of gambling manifested themselves, for a decree of the council of ten, in 1506, prohibited games of chance, the sale of cards and dice, obliged servants to denounce their masters who had gambling parties in their houses. Yet this must have been repealed, for nowhere did gambling go to greater lengths than at Venice in later years; the Ridotto and Casini of Venice were far greater hells than even Monaco and Homburg.—*Frazer's Magazine.*

### How Can You Tell a Good Cigar?

They used to say that a good cigar could be known by the light brown specks on it. These were made by worms, the story was, and the worms were epicures in tobacco and would touch only the best. But the chemists soon found a way of simulating these worm specks. So that spoiled the test. Then there was no other guide but the ashes. If these burned white the cigar was good; if not, bad. But the enterprising tobacconists soon found a way to make the vilest cabbagenia burn as spotlessly white as the best Havana. Another test gone. Finally the makers of choice cigars put a little red label around each. This was thought to be something which would always be a sure guide. And so it would be, but unfortunately some of the manufacturers have, by a strange mistake, put the labels on the cabbagenias as well as the Havanas.—*Boston Transcript.*

God is pleased with no music below so much as the thanksgiving songs of relieved widows and supported orphans, of rejoicing, comforted and thankful persons.

### Grape Sugar.

Dr. William Robinson, of this city, has discovered a process for converting glucose, or grape sugar, into the pulverized, granulated, or loaf forms—a process which, judged from the work it does, is apt to play an important part in the refining of this class of sugars. The Doctor's secret combines both chemical and mechanical action for the removal of the gum, acids, and all other impurities from the lump of crude sugar and the transformation of the purified article into either the granulated, pulverized, or loaf form. Dr. Robinson showed several samples of the crude and the purified sugar to a *Tribune* reporter yesterday, and the results accomplished by his process were something wonderful. The crude sugar itself comes in hard lumps of various sizes, slightly yellow as to color, and decidedly "waxy" as to touch. After undergoing the purifying process, it is perfectly white, dissolves readily in water, and is about half as sweet as cane sugar, the rank taste of the crude product having been entirely removed. The purified sugar can be readily mixed with the cane, but, whether alone or mixed, makes a very palatable article.

The Doctor claims that he can convert crude grape sugar into the refined article, either granulated or pulverized, at a cost not to exceed a quarter of a cent per pound. When thus converted and purified, he claims that it will not cost four cents a pound at wholesale, which is considerably less than the wholesale price of other sugars. He has demonstrated that it is as feasible to convert 100 barrels a day as it is to convert half a pound at a time, though his experiments as yet have not proceeded upon a large scale. It is understood that two or three heavy glucose manufacturers, impressed with the importance of a process which promises to do so much for the future of grape sugar, have offered to furnish the necessary capital to refine the crude product on a large scale, while others are reported to be anxious to buy the secret outright.—*Chicago Tribune.*

### The Leading-Strings Fallacy.

From the moment a child is born he is treated on the principle that all his instincts are essentially wrong, that nature must be thwarted and constricted in every possible way. He is strapped up in a contrivance that he would be glad to exchange for a straight jacket, kept for hours in a position that prevents him from moving any limb of his body. His first attempts at locomotion are checked; he is put in leading-strings, he is carefully guarded from the outdoor world, from the air that would invigorate his lungs, from the sports that would develop his muscles. Hence the peevishness, awkwardness and sickness of our young aristocrats. Poor people have no time to imitate the absurdities of their wealthy neighbors and their children profit by what the model nurse would undoubtedly call neglect. Indian babies are still better off. They are fed on bull-beef and kicked around like young dogs; but they are not swaddled, they are not cradled and not dosed with paregoric; they crawl around naked and soon learn to keep out of the way; they are happy, they never cry. If we would treat our youngsters in the same way, only substituting kisses and bread for kicks and beef, they would be as happy as kids in a clover-field, and, moreover, they would afterward be hardier and stronger.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

WHEN a man gets dore with trouble—that is, when he dies—no more honorable epitaph can be engraved on his tombstone than this: "He worked for a living."—*E. E. Wick, Danbury News.*  
DEEP-SEA spiders are remarkable for their colossal size, compared with those of shallower water.