



EVENING BULLETIN.



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

VOLUME 1.

MAYSVILLE, MONDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 20, 1882.

NUMBER 77.

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.**

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 Cynthia.....	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 Lexington at.....	2:15 p. m.	
Free Parlor Car leave Cincinnati at.....	2:00 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.	
9:13 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.:	
6:23 a. m. 4:00 p. m.	
9:48 a. m. 7:37 p. m.	

NEW MARBLE YARD.

We respectfully announce to the public that we have opened a marble yard on Second street, above Yancey & Alexander's stable, and are prepared to furnish Monuments, Tomb Stones, Freestone, Pavements, and building work of all kinds, promptly on short notice. mar10-ly **COOK & CLARK.**

MONUMENTS

GRANITE AND MARBLE.

J. A. McCANN,

vug25ly. MAYSVILLE.

To Farmers and Shippers,

BUTTER, Eggs, Cheese, Poultry, Wild Game, Venison, Furs, Grain Apples, Potatoes, Onions, Dried Fruits, &c. Send for price lists and tags. **J. E. PHILLIPS & CO.,** n104m 341 Greenwich Street, New York, General Produce Commission Merchants.

FRANK HAUCKE,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

glazier, paper hanger, &c., Second street, opposite pork house. Will give prompt attention to all work in my line, and ask but a reasonable price. mar24.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

CAPITAL STOCK \$210,000.

JAMES M. MITCHELL, THOMAS WELLS
PRESIDENT. CASHIER.

sept2. MAYSVILLE, KY.

THE CHILDREN.

CHARLES DICKENS.

When the lessons and tasks are all ended
And the school for the day is dismissed,
And the little ones gather around me
To bid me good-night and be kissed;
Oh, the little white arms that encircle
My neck in a tender embrace!
Oh, the smiles that are halos of Heaven,
Shedding sunshine of love on my face!

And when they are gone, I sit dreaming
Of my childhood, too lovely to last;
Of love that my heart will remember
When it wakes to the pulse of the past.
Ere the world and its wickedness made me
A partner and of sorrow and sin,
When the glory of God was about me,
And the glory of gladness within

Oh, my heart grows weak as a woman's
And the fountains of feeling will flow
When I think of the paths steep and stony,
Where the feet of the dear ones must go;
Of the mountains of sin hanging o'er them,
Of the tempest of Fate blowing wild;
Oh, there is nothing on earth half so holy
As the innocent heart of a child!

They are idols of heart and of household;
They are angels of God in disguise;
His sunlight still sleeps in their tresses,
His glory still gleams in their eyes;
Oh, those truant from home and from
heaven,
They have made me more manly and mild,
And I know now how Jesus could liken
The kingdom of God to a child.

I ask not a life to the dear ones
All radiant, as others have done,
But that life may have just enough shadow
To temper the glare of the sun:
I would pray God to guard them from evil,
But my prayer would bounce back to myself;
Ah! a seraph may pray for a sinner,
But a sinner must pray for himself.

The twig is so easily bended,
I have banished the rule of the rod;
I have taught them the goodness of knowl-
edge,
They have taught me the goodness of God;
My heart is a dungeon of darkness,
Where I shut them from breaking a rule;
My frown is sufficient correction;
My love is the law of the school.

I shall leave the old home in the autumn,
To traverse its threshold no more:
Ah! how I shall sigh for the dear ones,
That meet me each morn at the door!
I shall miss the "good-nights" and the kisses,
And the gush of their innocent glee,
The group of the green, and the flowers
That are brought every morning to me.

I shall miss them at morn and at even,
Their song in the school and the street
I shall miss the low tute hum of the voices,
And the tramp of their delicate feet.
When the lessons and tasks are all ended,
And death says, "The school is dismissed!"
May the little ones gather around me,
To bid me good-night and be kissed.

Items from the "State of Lewis."

VANCEBURG, Ky., February 18, 1882.
John Cox's goat has been transported for wilful destruction of property and other misdemeanors. As a kid, it was the pet and companion of all the children in the West-end and was a welcome guest in most households. But age and bad associations of late barred his goatship from his former walks and youthful relations.

Last Sunday while the family of "W. H. Fitch" were at church, his goatship made his way into the house through the parlor window and after making way with and overturning choice flowers and devouring artificial grasses, a large quantity of bric-a-brac was demolished. Becoming envious of his own reflection he went through the parlor mirror, and not satisfied with the destruction made seeing a country picture on the wall representing sheep, he turned his battery upon it and mounting the piano with a run and jump planted his horns through the picture. When discovered by the family he was on the mantel piece taking distances to the suspended lamp, the only article in the apartment that escaped destruction.

The last seen of this domestic disturber he was roped down in a Kinny wagon, belonging to Sam Bate who was taking him to improve a cross in the mountain sheep. The product will be mule mutton a dish much relished by Scotch Highlanders.

The New Testament, revised version, is having an effect in the M. E. church, where immersion was seldom, if ever, practiced. On Monday several persons were baptized in the Ohio. It was a new and big contract for our plucky little preacher—a light weight—to tackle two

hundred pounds of humanity in the swift current of the river. Brother Alfred Harrison, was on hand, however, to anchor down. He uses both arms and don't trust to chances, especially with the sisters. Both bury the candidates face against the current who soon coming out of the water, mouth and nostrils, externally and internally are copiously deluged. An experienced Baptist would reverse the penitent. The M. E. mode however, will be improved by practice.

The St. Valentino Masquerade at the Bank Hotel was well attended. The characters were well taken and well delineated. It was a happy affair and terminated most successfully. But we must record an incident not down on the programme. Two tobacco growers who were camping with a load to be delivered next day met the hideous maskers and were told they were small-pox patients, who were permitted to meet only at night. They took fright, left for home and made thirteen miles in very quick time. A neighbor who had had the disease came into town and delivered the tobacco for the boys and returned with the money. As he was aching to have some fun he couldn't leave without first giving the item to the BULLETIN's representative.

Treed by Alligators.

A man who attempted last summer to cross Caddo lake, in Texas, in a skiff containing a quarter of beef was actually pursued by a school of alligators. When about a quarter of a mile from the shore eight of the monsters, attracted by the fresh beef, attacked the boat, endeavoring to upset it. By hard rowing the boatman reached a cypress tree some distance from shore, which he seized, and abandoned the skiff. He remained in the tree until the next day, when two fishermen, who were crossing the lake, heard his cries and went to his assistance. The alligators attacked the rescuers, but by a dexterous use of their oars and a double-barreled shotgun they succeeded in keeping the enemy at bay until the unfortunate man, more dead than alive, could be gotten out of the tree and rowed safely to shore.

Speakers of the House.

Andrew Stevenson, of Virginia, was Speaker of the Twentieth, Twenty-first, Twenty-second and Twenty-third Congresses. Nathaniel Macon, of North Carolina; Schuyler Colfax, of Indiana, James G. Blaine, of Maine, and Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania, have each held the office three terms. Henry Clay was Speaker of the Twelfth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth Congresses. F. A. Muhlenburg, of Pennsylvania; Jonathan Dayton, of New Jersey; Joseph B. Varnum, of Massachusetts; James K. Polk, of Tennessee, and Lynn Boyd, of Kentucky each presided over Congress for two terms.

The House Banking and Currency Committee has decided to report favorably a bill providing for the redemption of the trade dollar with the standard, the redeemed trade dollars to be regarded as bullion. The amount subject to exchange will be \$9,000,000.

Gall Hamilton and Mrs. Blaine, in looking through an old shop, found a dirt obscured painting, and purchased it for a song. When cleaned it was found to be, it is reported, the work of that painter of slim and pretty women, Sir Peter Lely.

Lady customer: "Will you please direct me to the dress department?" Obliging floor walker: "Certainly; walk this way." Lady customer: "My dear sir, I couldn't walk that way if I practiced two years."

A new work on etiquette says: "Soup must be eaten with a spoon." Persons who are in the habit of eating soup with a fork or a carving knife will be slow to adopt these new fangled ideas.