



EVENING BULLETIN.



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

VOLUME 1.

MAYSVILLE, FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 24, 1882.

NUMBER 105.

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 Cincinnati.....	8:55 a. m.	3:40 p. m.
Leave Lexington.....	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

W. C. SADDLER,
Agt., Maysville, Ky.
C. L. BROWN,
Gen'l Pass. and Freight 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.
9:15 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.:
6:23 a. m. 4:00 p. m.
9:48 a. m. 7:37 p. m.

Vanceburg, Maysville and Cincinnati Tri-Weekly Packet.

W. P. THOMPSON.....H. L. REDDEN, Capt.
Moss Taylor, Purser.
H. REDDEN and A. O. MOISE, Clerks.
Leaves Vanceburg Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays.
Leaves Cincinnati Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. For freight or passage apply on board.

Vanceburg, Rome, Concord, Manchester and Maysville Daily Packet.

HANDY.....BRUCE REDDEN, Capt.
R. L. BRUCE, Clerk.
Leaves Vanceburg daily at 5 o'clock a. m. for Maysville. Leaves Maysville at 1:30 p. m. Goes to Ripley Mondays, Wednesdays and Friday. Connects at Manchester with stage for West Union. For freight or passage apply on board.

For Ripley, Dover, Higginsport, Augusta, Chillicothe, Foster, Moscow, New Richmond and Cincinnati.

MORNING MAIL.....E. S. MORGAN, Master
F. A. BRYSON and ROBY MCALL, Clerks.
Leaving Maysville at 11:30 a. m. Arriving at Cincinnati at 5 p. m.

UPPER OHIO.

Cincinnati, Wheeling and Pittsburgh.
DAILY 5 P. M. PACKET LINE.
J. N. WILLIAMSON, Sup't. Office 4 Pub. Lan'g.
Monday.....SCOTIA—F. Maratta.
Tuesday.....ST. LAWRENCE—Wm. List.
Wednesday.....KATIE STOCKDALE—Callhoon.
Thursday.....HUDSON—Sanford.
Friday.....ANDES—C. Muhleman.
Saturday.....EMMA GRAHAM—H. Knowles.
Freight received on McCoy's wharfeboat, foot Main st., at all hours. J. Shearer & Co., Roase & Mosset, Agents.

Cincinnati, Portsmouth, Big Sandy & Pomeroy Packet Company.

JOHN KYLE, Pres. H. E. GREENE, Sec.
L. GLENN, Treas. W. P. WALKER, Jr., Agent.

C. AND O. R. R. PACKET FOR HUNTINGTON. FLEETWOOD—Daily, 4 P. M.—BOSTON. For Pomeroy and All Way Landings. OHIO.....Mondays, Thursdays, 5 P. M. TELEGRAPH.....Tuesdays, Fridays, 5 P. M. POTOMAC.....Wednesdays, Saturdays, 5 P. M. Portsmouth, All Mail and Way Landings. BONANZA, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays, 12 M. Maysville, All Mail and Way Landings. MORNING MAIL.....Daily. Leave Cincinnati 7 A. M. Maysville, 3 P. M. Freight received on wharfeboat, foot of Broadway. C. M. HOLLOWAY, Superintendent.

NEW FIRM!



YAGO & BEASLY,

Manufacturers of First Class

Carriages & Buggies

of the latest style and best workmanship. (all of the latest style Side Bar Springs). Also, Spring Wagons. Repairing done with dispatch.

Wall Street, next door to PEARCE BROS.
Jan. 30 1879. WASVILLE, KY.

J. T. CASSIDY. F. M. YOUNG

CASSIDY & YOUNG,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCERS,

Produce and Commission Merchants, 19 Market Street, (B. F. Thomas & Co.'s old stand.) Maysville, Ky. Dealers in all kinds of Field and Garden Seeds, Flour, Fruits, Potatoes, Bacon and Lard, pure Liquors of all kind, Canned Goods a specialty. Highest market price paid either in cash or trade for all kinds of Country Produce. Consignments solicited. 1231y

MY GRANDFATHER'S MILL.

BY MRS. BETTIE J. MCKOY, FORMERLY OF DOVER, KY.

My Grandfather's mill,
At the foot of the hill,
Has stood for many a year,
And ground out the corn,
At evening and morn,
For people who lived far and near.

'Twas a wonder to me,
In my childhood, to see
The ponderous structures so high,
When I climbed to the top,
With a skip and a hop,
I thought I was "most to the sky."

Full many a day,
I've spent there, at play;
And down by the window I'd kneel;
With eyes shining bright,
I'd watch with delight,
The water pour over the wheel.

The meal and the flour
Came down in a shower,
As pure as the snow, and as white;
The wheels' busy whirr
Kept the miller astir,
From morning till late in the night.

And when it grew late,
He'd open the flood gate,
And the water would dance on its way;
It had worked with a will,
In turning the mill,
And now it was ready for play.

'Twas a beautiful sight,
In the clear moonlight,
To see the miniature fall,
The water went dashing,
And flashing and splashing,
Then flowed by the old garden wall.

Many years have now passed,
Since the wheel turned its last,
And Grandfather's gone to his rest;
But the sturdy old mill
Is standing there still,
In mosses and spider-webs dressed.

The race is now dry;
The water-wheel high
Is broken and gone to decay;
The hopper is bare;
I can not find there
The scales were we used to weigh.

The mill has looked down,
Without a frown,
On four generations below,
Since it was first planned
By grandfather's hand,
Near three score and ten years ago.

Fond memories still
Cling round the old mill,
From the roof to the foundation stone;
Though useless and old,
No stranger so bold
As to touch e'en the moss on its gown.

Guiteau Weakening.

Chicago Tribune.

Guiteau, according to Deputy Warden Ross, who has charge of him is weakening. Warden Ross, being asked how his prisoner was, said:

"Guiteau is not so well as he has been. He weakened a great deal last week."

"From what cause?"
"It was the interview in some Chicago newspaper in which Scoville said he was willing Guiteau should be sacrificed if thereby public attention would be called to the necessity for reform in the law relating to insane criminals."

"Guiteau now reminds me," said his Warden, "of the story connected with the hanging of Modoc Captain Jack. As the noose was about to be put about his neck Capt. Jack said: 'Don't hang me. Hang Scar-faced Charley.' That is just the way with Guiteau. He has no objection to legislation on the subject of insanity, but he does not want to be hung—at any rate, not as an example of the deficiencies of the law. He is quite willing that Scoville or anybody else shall be hung. Indeed, he said so the other day. In a paroxysm of fear he cried out to one of the guards, 'Why don't they hang Scoville and let me go? I am a high-toned gentleman, and he is only a real-estate lawyer. The country can spare him better than it can spare me!'"

"This interview," continued Ross, "threw Guiteau into a fever, and he has had the sulks ever since. He is well. His appetite, which has always been very great, has entirely failed him within the past week. There was a curious incident the other day at the jail. A man came to visit him who said he had traveled all the way from Tennessee just to take a look at him, and the tramp said: 'I started with-

out a cent, I beat the railroad for the passage, and I have not a cent now.' Guiteau was greatly interested in the tramp's story. His experience in beating a railroad company seemed to recall pleasant memories to Guiteau, and when the tramp left Guiteau did not ask him to buy a photograph or an autograph, but gave him a half dollar, and said that he hoped that would help to get a good square meal. This is the first visitor Guiteau has had who was not invited to purchase something."

"Do you think Guiteau will break down on his way to the scaffold?" his keeper was asked.

"I think that he will break down then, and before that time. He is breaking down now. My impression is that, as soon as the court in banc decides against him, he will break down entirely, and I think he will probably die of inanition before the day set for his execution arrives."

The Coming Republican War.

Philadelphia Times.

There are two great lions in the Stalwart path—the dead Garfield and the living Blaine. The memory of Garfield could be successfully clouded with the party organs and party machinery, but Blaine is a Stalwart foe before whom the bravest Stalwarts cower, and he is wily as he is brave and powerful. He dines with Arthur and Arthur dines with him, but neither is deceived by the other. Both know that soon, at the latest, they must lock horns for a struggle from which both cannot emerge with political life, and Arthur, with all his patronage and organs, and machinery, trembles when he contemplates the conflict. It is Blaine that Arthur fears, and it is the fear of Blaine that makes the hitherto bold and confessedly sagacious Arthur take his steps with a degree of caution that is freely condemned as cowardice. Blaine has no lines of retreat in his strategy. He can not force the battle, for it must come from Arthur, but when it does come, as it must, he will welcome it. He is ready now; he has been ready since the day Garfield died, and he will patiently await the Stalwart assault that must come in time and that may come any day, and when it does come, Blaine will be to Arthur's administration what Clay was to Tyler's; what Douglas was to Buchanan's, and what Stevens was to Johnson's. It may or may not make Blaine President, but it will leave Arthur's administration a hopeless wreck. Blaine is the confessed representative of the policy of the late President Garfield and the issue as accepted by the Nation is a direct issue between a better Republican rule and a combination of spoilsmen. Such an issue, with Blaine's matchless ability and magnetism to inspire the popular side can mean but one result—the overthrow of Arthur and the mastery of Blaine.

Balancing the Books.

At the end of last year, when an Ohio bank cashier could not make his books balance, the president sat down with him and said:

"Mr. Symonds, it is evident that you have made a clerical error somewhere."

"But I have verified my figures over and over again," protested the cashier.

"Just so, but yet you have overlooked the error. According to your books this bank is \$700.22 short?"

"Yes, sir."

"According to my private memoranda you are a \$400 trotting horse and a \$300 diamond pin ahead, while the rats probably ate up the 22 cents. Please correct the error and furnish a clean balance sheet."

Mr. Symonds isn't a bank cashier any more. His health was so bad that he had to have outdoor employment.

An Austin boy came from school very much excited, and told his father that he believed all human beings were descended from apes, which made the old man so mad that he replied angrily: "That may be the case with you, but it ain't with me; I can tell you that, now."

JOSEPH F. BRODRICK,

INSURANCE AGENT,

MAYSVILLE, KY.

Fire, Life and Marine.

(3-6md&w)

CARPETS.

The largest and most elegant assortment of all grades of

Carpets, Lace Curtains and UPHOLSTERING GOODS

Is constantly to be found at our extensive warerooms. Special attention paid to non-resident buyers.

Geo. F. Otte & Co.,

188 W. Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.