



# EVENING BULLETIN.



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

VOLUME 1.

MAYSVILLE, MONDAY EVENING, MAY 15, 1882.

NUMBER 149.

## KEY WINDING WATCHES

CHANGED TO

## STEM WINDERS.

J. BALLENGER at Albert's China Store adjoining Pearce, Wallingford & Co.'s Bank. ap14md

## J. C. PECOR & CO.,

AGENTS FOR—

## BUIST'S Garden Seed

A fresh supply just received.

**NO OLD SEED,**

All this year's purchase. Call and get a catalogue.

## WALL PAPER

—AND—

## WINDOW SHADES

Every style and pattern, as cheap as the cheapest. Give us a call and examine our stock. ap21ly J. C. PECOR & CO.

THIS SPACE IS RESERVED FOR

JOHN WHEELER'S

DAILY MARKET.

## LANGDON'S

—CITY BUTTER—

## CRACKERS.

For sale by all grocers. ap213md

## I AM DAILY RECEIVING

NEW DESIGNS IN

## China and Glassware,

which I will sell very low. Clocks repaired. my5diy G. A. MCCARTHEY.

## TEAS!! TEAS!!

I HAVE a full supply of the best GUNPOWDER TEA in the market. Give me a trial my9lyd GEO. H. HEISER.

## BARCAINS

—IN—

## Queensware, Glass and Tinware.

For sale at REDUCED rates at SIMON & BRO.'S, 45 Market St., East side, between 2nd and 3rd. m5d0m

## GARDEN SEEDS.

We have reopened our Seed Store on Market Street one door above the Red Corner Clothing Store and have on hand an entirely new stock of

## DREER'S

## PHILADELPHIA GARDEN SEEDS.

We have also Seed Potatoes, Onion Sets, Greenhouse and Bedding Plants, Fruit and Ornamental Trees and Cabbage, Tomato and Sweet Potato Plants of all varieties in season. A full stock of Florists' Goods of all kinds at wholesale or retail.

## CUT FLOWERS

—AND—

## Floral Designs,

made to order at short notice. 244mdaw C. P. DIETRICH & BRO.

## NEW DRESS GOODS

In Plaids, Checks and Surahs,

## NEW PARASOLS, NEW FANS,

job lot DRESS GOODS, reduced from 25 to 15c ap11lyd H. G. SMOOT.

## F. H. TRAXEL,

## Baker and Confectioner

The only manufacturer of PURE STICK CANDY in the city. Orders for weddings and parties promptly attended to. my5diy

**PILES! PILES! PILES!**

A Sure Cure Found at Last—No One Need Suffer!

A sure cure for blind, bleeding, itching and ulcerated piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams, (an Indian remedy) called Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five or thirty years standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions, instruments and electrics do more harm than good. Williams' Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for piles, itching of the private parts, and nothing else.

Read what the Hon. J. M. Coffinberry, of Cleveland, says about Dr. Williams' Pile Ointment: I have used scores of pile cures, and it affords me pleasure to say that I have never found anything which gave me such immediate and permanent relief as Dr. Williams' Indian Ointment.

For sale by George T. Wood or mailed on receipt of price, \$1.

HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'rs, 62 Vesey Street, N. Y.

### Skin Diseases Cured

BY DR. FRAZIER'S MAGIC OINTMENT. Cure as if by magic, pimples, black head or grubs, blotches and eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures itch, barber's itch, salt rheum, tetter, ringworm, scald head, chapped hands, sore nipples, sore lips, old obstinate ulcers and sores, &c.

SKIN DISEASE.

F. Drake, Esq., Cleveland, O., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment and was cured by a few applications.

The first and positive cure for skin diseases ever discovered.

Sent by mail on receipt of price, fifty cents

HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'rs, 62 Vesey Street, N. Y.

For blind, bleeding, itching or ulcerated piles. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure. Price \$1, by mail. For sale by George T. Wood, druggist.

### Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters.

Frazier's Root Bitters are not a dram-shop whisky beverage, but are strictly medicinal in every sense. They act strongly upon the liver and kidneys, keep the bowels open and regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs, build up the nerves and cleanse the blood and system of every impurity.

For dizziness, rush of blood to the head tending to apoplexy, dyspepsia, fever and ague, dropsy, pimples and blotches, scrofulous humors and sores, tetter, ring worm, white swelling, erysipelas, sore eyes and for young men suffering from weakness or debility caused from imprudence, and to females in delicate health, Frazier's Root Bitters are especially recommended.

Dr. Frazier: I have used two bottles of your Root Bitters for dyspepsia, dizziness, weakness and kidney disease, and they did me more good than the doctors and all the medicine I ever used. From the first dose I took I began to mend, and I am now in perfect health, and feel as well as I ever did. I consider your medicine one of the greatest blessings.

MRS. M. MARTIN, Cleveland, O.

Sold by George T. Wood at \$1 per bottle.

HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'rs, 62 Vesey Street, N. Y.

### Clever Crows.

I have not said any thing about the crows, which are a feature of Yezo, and one which the colonists would willingly dispense with. There are millions of them, and in many places they break the silence of the silent land with a Babel of noisy discords. They are everywhere and have attained a degree of most unpardonable impertinence, mingled with a cunning and sagacity which almost put them on a level with man in some circumstances. Five of them was so imprudent as to alight on two of my horses, and so be ferried across the Yurapugawa. In the inn garden I saw a dog eating a piece of carrion in the presence of several of these covetous birds. They evidently said a good deal to each other on the subject, and now and then one or two of them tried to pull the meat away from him, which he resented. At last a big, strong crow succeeded in tearing off a piece, with which he returned to the pine where the others were congregated, and, after much earnest speech, they all surrounded the dog, and the leading bird dexterously dropped the small piece of meat within reach of his mouth, when he immediately snapped at it, letting go the big piece unwisely for a second, on which two of the crows flew away with it to the pine, and with much flutter and hilarity they all ate, or rather gorged it, the deceived dog looking vacant and bewildered for a moment, after which he sat under the tree and barked at them inanely.

A gentleman told me that he saw a dog holding a piece of meat in like manner in the presence of three crows, which also vainly tried to tear it from him, and after a consultation he separated, two going as near as they dared to the meat, while the third gave his tail a bite sharp enough to make the dog turn round with a squeal, on which the other villians seized the meat, and the three fed triumphantly upon it on the top of a wall. In many places they are so aggressive as to destroy crops, unless they are protected by netting. They assemble on the sore backs of horses and pick them into holes, and are mischievous in many ways. They are very late in going to roost, and are early astir in the morning, and are so bold that they often came "with many a stately flirt and flutter" into the veranda where I was sitting. I never watched an assemblage of them for any length of time without being convinced that there was a Nestor among them to lead their movements. Along the sea-shore they are very amusing, for they "take the air" in the evening, seated on sandbanks facing the wind with their mouths open. They are threatening to devour the settle, and a crusade is just now being waged against them, but their name is legion.—Miss Bird's "Unbeaten Tracks in Japan."

A WOMAN was buying tea at a place in Washington where, on certain days, diamonds, rings and purses of money are given away as prizes in a certain number of packages sold. The other day a lady stepped forward and invested her dollar. "I'll give you \$5 for your package before opening," said the clerk. She declined. It was opened. There were only fifteen cents in it. She bought another package, the same offer made and declined. There were only fifteen cents in that one. She bought a third package. "I'll give you \$35." She hesitated, then consented. It was opened and found to contain \$500 in gold pieces. This attracted attention, and the buying of \$1 packages became very brisk. A gentleman followed the lady to her hotel and asked her name. "Mrs. —," said the clerk. It was the wife of the proprietor of the tea store.

### Patti as a Conversationalist.

Born in Spain, of Italian parents, educated in America and passing her mature life in the various capitals of Europe, Madame Patti is a cosmopolite. She speaks English like an educated American; French like a Parisian; the beauty of her Italian all who have heard her know; German and Spanish are equally familiar to her, and she can talk with a Russian in his own tongue. She even asserts that she can speak Welsh, and it can at least be attested that she fearlessly pronounces the name of her postoffice in Wales, which no one on this side of the Atlantic would attempt. It is curious to hear her carrying on a polyglot conversation, talking business to one person, art to another and small talk to a third, and interpreting from one tongue to another with absolute command of the idioms of each. The visitor calling after her breakfast hour will probably find a good deal of this polyglot conversation going on in animated fashion. It takes a long while for M. Franchi, Madame Patti's business man, to get the arrangements for the day clearly understood, but the elderly Frenchman presently takes his leave, kissing the Diva's hand with courtly obeisance, and then business is for the time dismissed. The conversation naturally drifts to music. Madame Patti understands her own position as an artist perfectly well. She knows that she is the best singer in the world, for it is to that that her life has been devoted, and the consciousness of her power is one great secret of her achievement. She does not lead the talk to herself, but if you speak of her singing she will talk of it with you without the slightest affectation. Her position is simply taken for granted, and therefore she can speak of other artists with the appreciation and the calm judgment of one who is quite beyond the reach of professional jealousy. Like all thorough artists she has an out-poken contempt for everything that looks like charlatany and a warm recognition for every honest achievement, in however small a way. Like other thorough artists, also, she likes appreciation, and if you have given her praise which she knows to be intelligent and just, she will thank you with as much apparent earnestness as though she had not heard the same thing a hundred times before.

It is instructive as well as entertaining to talk with such a woman about music. She has heard all the famous singers of the past quarter of a century and of them all she says that Sontag was her ideal. But this she scarcely needs to say, for those who heard Sontag must find her memory recalled by Patti, and the descriptions of Sontag's method that we read in the books might be applied with scarcely a change to her successor.—Philadelphia Times.

### A Lively Adventuress.

A young woman who was brought up at Bradford, Canada, without any knowledge of her father and mother was finally taken to an insane asylum, from which she escaped and became an adventuress of the dime novel character. First she figured as an "escaped nun," and found lecturing in that capacity very profitable. Then she was a persecuted missionary from China, where she had achieved immense success in building up the Lord's kingdom. After this she tried to elope with a fourteen-year-old boy, the heir of considerable property. Then she declined into a consumptive, deceiving, by means of a red chemical hid in her cheek, the physicians themselves, who thought she was subject to hemorrhages. She has been a frequent guest at Rideau Hall, the residence of Lord Lorne, and was detected just in time to prevent her marriage with a rich and brilliant lawyer of Ottawa.—Detroit Free Press.