



EVENING BULLETIN.



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

VOLUME 1.

MAYSVILLE, THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 8, 1882.

NUMBER 170.

KEY WINDING WATCHES CHANGED TO STEM WINDERS.

J. BALLENGER at Albert's China Store adjoining Pearce, Wallingford & Co.'s Bank. ap146md

J. C. PECOR & CO., -AGENTS FOR-

BUIST'S GardenSeed

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.

F. H. TRAXEL,

Baker and Confectioner

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

F. L. TRAYSER,

PIANO MANUFACTURER

Front St., 4 doors west of Hill House

Grand, Upright and Square Pianos, also the best make of Organs at lowest manufacturers' prices. TUBER and LEONIE. nl7

T. J. CURLEY,

Plumber, Gas and Steam Fitter

dealer in Bath Tubs, Hydrant Pumps, Iron and Lead Pipe, Globe, Angle and Check Valves, Rubber Hose and Sewer Pipe. All work warranted and done when promised. Second street, opposite White & Ort's. ap8

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. Also a full stock of Florists' Goods of all kinds at wholesale or retail.

CUT FLOWERS

-AND-

Floral Designs,

made to order at short notice.

124mdaw C. P. DIETZ RICH & BRO.

WILLIAM CAUDLE,

Manufacturer and Inventor of

TRUSSES.

Made Double or Single for men or boys. Address WILLIAM CAUDLE, care T. K. Ball & Son, ap14daw Maysville, Ky.

T. LOWRY,

-DEALER IN-

STAPLE AND FANCY

CROCERIES,

Teas, Tobacco, Cigars, Queensware, Woodenware, Glassware, Notions, &c. Highest price paid for Country Produce. Goods delivered to any part of the city.

RIVER SIDE
Cor. Fourth and Plum Streets,

ap12lyd

MAYSVILLE, KY.

BARGAINS.

LACE BUNTINGS FOR 10 Cents

worth 20c per yard. Cheap Lawns, India Lins and Dotted Swiss. Call and see them. ap14lyd H. G. SMOOT,

LANGDON'S

-CITY BUTTER-

CRACKERS.

For sale by all grocers. ap213md

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. William, (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.

MY PRINCE.

Why do you tarry my prince, my prince?
And where do you tarry my prince?
The roses are blowing, the summer is going,
I'm tired of weeping and walking and sleeping
I'm weary of waiting my prince!

Will you come from the West, oh prince—my prince,
Or the North or the East, my prince?
Does the scent of the South kiss the kiss on thy mouth,
Or from island of ice or from islands of spice—
Ah, whence and ah, when wilt thou come,
my prince?

But—come to me, come to me, prince, my prince,
From Hades or Heaven, my prince!—
Be thou bashful or bold, be thou ardent or cold,
So thou'rt mine and all mine—I am thine and
all thine,
Aye, to have and to hold, my prince!

HOW THE JOB WAS DONE.

A Counterfeiter's Story of Work in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

"If you want to see a man who can tell you about some of the crooked business that has been done in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing I can show you one," said a detective to a Sun reporter yesterday. Then he led the way to a basement in a lodging-house on the East side, amid a cluster of tenements and saloons. A feeble lamp lighted the interior. Sitting by an old table was a man who once had been handsome. He was tall, well built and had a long, bushy beard. His eyes were blue, his nose was rather large, but well formed. His complexion was fair. His voice was smooth, and he had the air of a man who had seen better days. Assured by the detective that he would not be betrayed, the man said:

"I have seen the time when I did not mind going out to spend \$500 in a night. That was when we did the greatest job of putting out counterfeit money that was ever done in this country, and when we worked the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. There was lots of money put up and it was a long job, but we worked it successfully. It took us over a year, and we spent \$10,000 on it."

"Hank Hall, Josh Miller and Peter Smith, were the men who put the job up. Their plan was to get some of the genuine work out of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. This was in 1866. They got Minnie Langdon, her husband, Ned Langdon, and her father-in-law to go to work in the Bureau. The Langdons were plate-printers, and the plan was to get them to steal lead impressions of the genuine plates of the seven-thirty Treasury notes and other Government plates. They worked a year in the Bureau, and took out parts of the work at various times. These lead impressions were used as a matrix from which to make electrotype plates."

"I recollect well the day when Minnie Langdon brought the lead impressions of the seven-thirties and compound interest notes to New York. She gave them to me and I gave her \$2,500 cash. We had been supplying her and her relatives with money all the time they were at work in the Bureau. After we got the lead impression it took three or four months to get the plates ready, but when they were done the notes printed from them were as good as the genuine. They were, in fact, printed from copies of the genuine plates. The very first day the counterfeit was issued we put out \$500,000 of them in the City of New York alone. We found no difficulty in passing them anywhere. Banks, bankers, brokers, jewelers, storekeepers, everybody to whom they were offered took them without suspicion. The same operation was repeated elsewhere. The whole thing was done very quickly, and the country was flooded with \$800,000 of the counterfeit money before it was discovered. Some of the biggest bankers in New York, among others Jay Cooke and Fisk & Hatch, took them unsuspectingly. It was three days before the counterfeit was detected. Then there was trouble."

"The way the thing came out was by the capture of 'Chick' Treat in the oil regions

in the act of passing some of the money. Hank Hall and some of the others were with him. Then Col. Wm. P. Wood, Chief of the Secret Service Department, discovered the plot, traced out the gang, and arrested four of us, including the Langdons and myself.

"The bankers had passed some of the money on the Treasury Department, and the counterfeit was so good that the Government officers did not detect it until long after the bankers had got their money. There was a big lawsuit, and a long trial grew out of this counterfeit. The bankers refused to refund and insisted that the notes were genuine. They brought experts to swear that they had worked in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, and knew the work to be genuine. The bankers made a hard fight of it, but they were beaten, and had to refund, I think, about \$80,000. This was saved to the Government by the efforts of Colonel Wood.

"How is it that I am not afraid to tell the story? Well, you may say this, that I knew too much about how the work was got out of the Bureau for the Government to be very hard on me. They were glad to let up on me very easy. The job was a success from beginning to the end, and paid us well for all the trouble we had in getting it through. Most of the gang got off with very little punishment. Minnie Langdon turned State's evidence. Her husband died not long after he got his share of the money. The old man Langdon was, I believe, at work in the Bureau of Engraving and Printing when he was arrested."

George Bennett, an Iowa farmer, was accused of criminally obtaining money by contracting to deliver grain which he did not possess. He protested that he knew nothing whatever about the matter, but the evidence against him convinced a jury, and, a year ago, he was sentenced to three years in the penitentiary. The man who personated Bennett has now been detected and the convict's innocence is made clear. The governor has pardoned him, and will ask the legislature to vote him \$5,000, besides a parchment on which the facts in the case are officially inscribed.

The acme of devilry is reached. "Uncle Tom's Cabin" has been set to music as an opera.

Art in conversation—"There's another plaster cast," said Scroggins, as a square yard of the ceiling came down all at once upon his unprotected pate.

Beaver, of Pennsylvania, is reported as "much pleased" with the political outlook in that State. He must have a mortal aversion to holding office.

Feeling waiters is now regarded by good society as the height of vulgarity. The waiters themselves consider it the highest evidence of good breeding.

Insults are like counterfeit money. We can not prevent their being offered, but we are not obliged to take them.—Sharp Somebody. No, nor to pass them.

A Pennsylvania editor actually refuses to be a candidate for State Senator in a district where he could not fail to win. His full name is Alfred Sanderson.

Miss Lillian Taylor, daughter of the late Bayard Taylor, has translated two of Edwin Booth's acting plays into the German, and has been paid \$500 for each drama.

Forty-three out of the three hundred non-union men who began work at the Cleveland rolling mills Monday morning, were at work Wednesday. The Mayor has issued a proclamation to the strikers, forbidding them to unlawfully assemble.

Near Harris Station, Mo., Sunday las', John Jackson and wife went to church, leaving their four children, the eldest fourteen, the youngest two years old, locked in the house. The house caught fire, and the children were burned to a crisp.