



# EVENING BULLETIN.



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

VOLUME 1.

MAYSVILLE, MONDAY EVENING, AUGUST 21, 1882.

NUMBER 232.

## BELOW COST!

We will offer for the next THIRTY DAYS, our entire Stock of



## HATS CAPS CLOTHING,

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, &c.,

Below Cost, to close out and make room for Our FALL and WINTER GOODS. Call early and secure your **BARGAINS** and be convinced that you can buy more Goods for a little money at the **Kentucky Clothing House** than at any other houses in the State.

second Street, Maysville, Ky.

**VICROY & LEE, Proprietors**

### NOTICE.

ON account of my continued ill health, I have concluded, as soon as practicable, to retire from the dry goods trade, I now offer my entire stock for sale to any merchant wishing to engage in the business, and will from the 1st day of July sell my goods FOR CASH, until disposed of, which will enable me to offer to the retail trade some special bargains. All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and settle at once, as I am anxious to square my books. Respectfully ap11dy H. G. SMOOT.

### 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.

### P. S. MYERS,

—Dealer in—

### Groceries, Hats and Caps

Boots and Shoes, Queensware and Hardware. Highest cash price paid for Grain and Country Produce. jyl5d Mt. OLIVET.

### J. R. SOUSLEY,

### Architect, Contractor and Builder.

ESTIMATES furnished and all work warranted. Shop on Fourth Street between Market and Limestone. mar4-6mdaw

### PAUL D. ANDERSON,

### DENTIST.



No. 21 Market St., nearly opp. Central Hotel,

Office Open at all Hours. MAYSVILLE, KY. m.4yl3ly.d.

### 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

### THE LATEST SENSATION.

4000 Yards Lawn, choice styles and fast colors at 5 cents per yard. 500 yards India Linen at 10 cents per yard. 240 pairs regular made men's half hose at 10 cents per pair. Other goods proportionately low. BURGESS & NOLIN.

July 6, 1882.

### JOHN WHEELER

Headquarters for all kinds of Confectionery Fruits, Canned Goods, etc.

**Fresh Stock and Low Prices.**

Come and see me if you want to save money.

### SELECT SCHOOL

MRS. JENNIE DACRES, assisted by her daughter, Miss Maude Dacres, will open a select school at the rooms on Sutton street below Second, the first week in September. j21md

### 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; Tuning and Repairing. n1.7

### TEAS!! TEAS!!

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

### REOPENED.

MRS. M. W. COULTER has reopened the HILL HOUSE and is prepared to furnish board by the day or week. Meals furnished to transient customers at any hour during the day. my156m

Established 1865.

### EQUITY GROCERY.

### G. W. GEISEL,

No. 9, W. Second St., Opp. Opera House, MAYSVILLE, KY. Fruits and Vegetables in season. Your patronage respectfully solicited. j14dlv

### CONTINENTAL

### FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,

—OF—

NEW YORK,

CAPITAL, \$4,500,000.

GEO. W. ROGERS, agent, office at Wheatly & Co.'s, Market St., below Second. (j18dm)

### WILLAM CAUDLE,

Manufacturer and Inventor of

### TRUSSES.

Made Double or single for men or boys. Address WILLAM CAUDLE, care T. K. Ball & Son, Maysville, Ky. ap14dawly

### WE TWO.

(Detroit Free Press.)

"It's we two, and we two, it's two for aye, All the world and we two, and Heaven be our stay."

It was a gay, rollicking party that boarded the fast-express train going east, and, as it was late, and the cars crowded, the noise made by the intruders stirred everyone to anger, and their ill-timed witticisms were received with wrath and indignation. The leader of the company was a noisy youth overflowing with an abundance of animal spirits and he gave the passengers a saucy rejoinder when they reproved him for disturbing their repose. When he had traversed the entire line of cars without finding a vacant seat, he noticed an old man sitting alone, but apparently guarding a reserved space next to him. Rapping him smartly on the shoulder, the presumptuous youth asked if he might sit down.

"Eh! eh!" said the old man in a feeble voice, "we two have these seats; there isn't any room for you!"

The young fellow sauntered back to find his friends all provided for, and after strolling through the baggage and smoking cars he returned and saw the seat of the old man still vacant. The aged passenger seemed to be dozing, but he responded feebly to the energetic touch of the other.

"Look here!" said the young man, "let me have a seat; you haven't any one with you!"

"Hush!" answered the other, "you'll frighten her away! Can't you see her sittin' there smilin', with her long yaller curls, and with the white dress that she was married in? Mebbe it was a fancy, but I could ha' touched her before you come—no, no, she's there and I'm here—we two have lived together for fifty years; it's hard to be separated now!"

The young man had seated himself and he paid no attention to the old man's maudering talk till he heard him saying softly over and over to himself, "Katy! my Katy! Katy darlin'!"

Then he listened, for Katy was the name of the sweet-faced, blue-eyed girl he loved, and even now he was on his way to make her his own.

"Was she your wife?" he asked with more respect in his voice, nor could he told why he used the past tense in the way he did.

"My wife—my love—my bride!" was the almost incoherent answer. "Oh! it was a hard world, but we two traveled it together; I never had a pleasure but Katy shared it with me; nor a sorrow that she didn't help bear. I wish you could ha' seen her, young man. She was as straight as a young sappling and that fair complected like a little child; her hair was yaller like buttercups in the meadow. I'd take you out yonder to see her if they'd let me, but they would not. They say she's changed—she never changed in my eyes till her hair just turned white like the blossoms of the snow-drop. Then I knew she was a ripenin' for glory—there never was any but we two. God didn't send any children to bind our hearts or break 'em—it's cold here," and he sank back and shivered.

"I wish I could think so," answered the young man, yawning, and feeling life and strength in every throb of his riotous blood. "Are you going East?" he continued, for want of something else to say.

"Yes, and it's a long journey, I'm goin' clear back to the sunrise—back to Maine. There won't be a soul I know livin', but Katy she hankered after the old buryin' ground where her folks are. Say!" as the conductor passed along, "is she all right out there alone?"

"She is all right," answered the man, swinging the lantern. "There ain't nothin' that'll disturb her. I reckon!"

"She's with her Lord," said the old man, solemnly; "with Him she loved and served all the days of her life. I s'pose she hasn't missed me or thought of me once't, but it would be a hard trial for me if heaven's glory made her forget—if we two didn't go hand in hand there, as we have here—dear! dear! it wouldn't seem like heaven to me unless Katy was along."

The young traveler passed into the land of sleep and walked with his beloved in the fair bower of love's young dream. The old man gathered his feeble limbs together and he, too, slept; but his lips moved, and broken, incoherent sentences fell on the ears of those who were awake and listening all the night long. He, too, was walking in his dreams with his beloved; he babbled of still waters and green pastures; he sang of golden streets and gates of pearl; of the beauties and mysteries of the many mansions of the peace that floweth as a river—he held her small, soft hand in his, and called up the love light in her beautiful eyes, and played with her yellow hair; and all the time the train went on flying through the night, and out in the baggage car an old, old woman, wan and wrinkled, lay peacefully in her coffin, her veined and withered hands, crossed over a heart that was at rest, and that was all that was mortal of Katy.

"Like a laverock in the lift, sing O bonny bride; It's we two, and we two, happy side by side."

When the young traveler awoke in the bright light of early day, he stretched his cramped limbs and felt like a giant refreshed with wine, and out of his strength and happiness gave the old man at his side a gay "good morning!" But when, getting no response, he turned to look at him, he saw that he had reached the new sunrise, the morning that has never a noon.

"It's we two, it's we two, while the world's away, Sitting by the golden sheaves on our wedding day."

### Useful and Beautiful.

If you want a golden rule that will fit everybody, this is it: "Have nothing in your house that you do not know to be useful or believe to be beautiful."

And if we apply that rule strictly we shall in the first place show the builders and such like servants of the public what we really want; we shall create a demand for real art, as the phrase goes; and in the second place, we shall surely have more money to pay for decent houses.

Perhaps it will not try your patience too much if I lay before you my idea of the fittings necessary to the sitting-room of a healthy person—a room, I mean, which he would not have to cook in much or sleep in generally, or in which he would not have to do any very litter making manual work.

First a book case, with a great many books in it; next a table that will keep steady when you write or work at it; then several chairs that you can move and a bench that you can sit or lie upon; next a cupboard, with drawers; next unless either the cupboard or book case be very beautiful with paintings or carving, you will want pictures or engravings, such as you can afford, only not stop gaps, but real works of art, on the wall; or else the wall itself must be ornamented with some beautiful and restful pattern; we shall also want a vase or two to put flowers in, which latter you must have sometimes, especially if you live in a town. Then there will be the fireplace, of course, which in our climate is bound to be the chief object in the room.

This is all we shall want, especially if the floor be good; if it be not, as by the way, it is pretty certain not to be, I admit that a small carpet which can be bundled out of the room in two minutes will be useful, and we must also take care that it is beautiful, or it may annoy us terribly.