



DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.



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

VOLUME 2.

MAYSVILLE, SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 23, 1882.

NUMBER 28

FRANK R. PHISTER

Is now in receipt of an elegant assortment of goods embracing

FAMILY BIBLES,
ALPHABET BLOCKS,
CARD GAMES,
BUILDING BLOCKS,
WRITING DESKS,
CHESS and CHECKERS,
SILK, SATIN and PLUSH PAPETERIES.

50¢ ALBUMS \$25.00

The largest assortment of fine GIFT BOOKS ever shown in Maysville

50 STYLES OF PICTURE FRAMES 50

In Pearl, Plush, Velvet, Wood, Satin and Combination Goods.

PLUSH ODOR CASES.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

In an almost endless variety, consisting of Embroidered, Hand Painted, Satin faced, and Silk Fringed Cards of every suitable design.

These Goods are not to be seen in my Show Windows. A CALL SOLICITED. POLITE ATTENTION. **FRANK R. PHISTER.**

"KRIS KRINGLE."

—TOYS—

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION IN ENDLESS VARIETY

—AT—

F. H. TRAXEL'S.

CHEAPER THAN ANY PLACE IN THE CITY.

—Call and see our Immense Stock of—

DOLLS AND TOYS.

Our CONFECTIONERY DEPARTMENT is filled with all the delicacies of the season.

FIGS,
RAISINS,
GRAPES,
ORANGES,
BANANAS,

NUTS,
Plain and Fancy
CANDIES,
CAKES of all De-
scriptions.

—All Goods Guaranteed to be—

FIRST-CLASS.

OYSTERS IN CANS OR BULK.

HOLT RICHESON,

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCER.

PURE CANDIES and TEAS A SPECIALTY.

—Headquarters for—

HOLIDAY GOODS.

My FREE DELIVERY WAGON Runs DAY and NIGHT.

A call is respectfully solicited. (dieddy) No. 19, Second Street, four doors above Postoffice.

Bargains! Bargains!!

LET not your hearts be troubled. We are still here and will sell you more goods for the same amount of money than any other house in the city. We are determined to close out our entire stock of goods by the 1st of next April, and will offer to CASH BUYERS great inducements. Among our stock is a large line of ready made

CLOTHING, OVERCOATS, ETC., which we offer at prime cost. Children's wool sacks at 50 and 75 cents. Hoods at 40 cents. These goods are worth double the money we ask for them. We have also a fresh line of Christmas goods and toys without number, which we are offering at greatly reduced prices. Wax Dolls at 50 cents worth \$1. Bohemian decorated vases 25 cents a pair. A large lot of Japan goods at less than half their value. An immense stock of

JEWELRY

At cost. Our stock of ladies and children's shoes is very large and all custom made. Also, a big line of ladies hats trimmed in New York, all fresh goods which we are offering at cost. Men's full regular undershirts at 75 cents per pair. Hats and boots at rock-bottom prices. Four ply linen collars 15 cents. Clocks very cheap, and everything usually found in a first-class mammoth country store. Call early and get bargains while they are fresh. Our prices talk.

J. A. JACKSON & SON.
Maysville, Ky., December 18, 1882.
P. S.—Those knowing themselves indebted to me, by note or account, must come forward and settle at once, or an officer will call on you. I have not the time.
J. A. JACKSON.

NEW DOMESTIC PATTERNS

—AT—
Hunt & Doyle's.

FRESH OYSTERS!

RECEIVED DAILY

AND FOR SALE BY THE
CAN AND HALF-CAN,
JACOB LINN.

JOHN WHEELER'S DAILY MARKET.

"S" soup oysters, per 1/2 can.....20c
"Favorites" per 1/2 can.....30c
"Anchor Standards" per 1/2 can.....40c
"Selects" per 1/2 can.....40c
"Selects, Extra" per 1/2 can.....50c
"N. Y. Saddle Rocks".....50c

CELERY EVERY DAY.
Immense stock of canned goods just received.

CHANGE OF LOCATION.

WINDHORST & BLUM,
Have removed their Merchant Tailoring Establishment from Cooper's building to C. H. White's new store, No. 31, Second street, where they will be pleased to have the public call and see them. Prices low and work the best.
WINDHORST & BLUM.

FRESH OYSTERS

PINE APPLE HAMS,
Home-made Yeast Cakes.
my9dly GEORGE HEISER.

F. H. TRAXEL,
Baker and Confectioner

FRESH OYSTERS A SPECIALTY.
The only manufacturer of PURE STICK CANDY in the city. Orders for weddings and parties promptly attended to.
my3dly

CONTINENTAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

—OF—
NEW YORK.
CAPITAL, \$4,500,000.

GEO. W. ROGERS, agent, office at Wheatly G & Co.'s, Market St., below Second. (113m)

LEADING MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT.

MISS MACCIE RASP,

RECEIVES daily fresh millinery goods of the latest and most approved styles.
HATS, FEATHERS, LACES, NECKWEAR, HANDKERCHIEFS, EMBROIDERIES, TRIMMINGS, ETC., ETC.
at prices that can not be equaled. Please call and examine the stock.
n29d&wlm

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS!

—AT—
HERMANN LANGE'S
Jewelry Store,
No. 48, Second Street, 3 doors West of Market
ang2dly

THE NIGHT AFTER CHRISTMAS.

The following is an amusing parody upon Clement Moore's unequalled "Night Before Christmas":

'Twas the night after Christmas, when all through the house
Every soul was abed and still as a mouse,
Those stockings, so lately St. Nicholas' care,
Were emptied of all that was eatable there;
The darlings had been duly tucked in their beds,
With very full stomach and pains in their heads.

I was dozing away in my new cotton cap,
And Nancy rather gazed in a nap,
When out in the nursery arose such a clatter,
I sprang from my sleep, crying: "What is the matter?"
I flew to each bedside—still half in a doze,
Tore open the curtains and threw off the cloze.

While the light of the taper served clearly to show,
The piteous sight of those objects below;
For what to the fond father's eyes should appear
But the little pale face of each sick little dear.

For each pet that had crammed itself full as a tick,
I knew in a moment now felt like old Nick,
Their pulses were rapid, their breathings the same,
What their stomachs rejected I'll mention by name—

Now turkey, now stuffing, plum puddings, of course,
And custards, and crullers and cranberry sauce.

Before our aged nature, went to the wall,
Yes—lollypop, footoodle, dinner and all,
Like pellets which archins from pop-guns let fly,
Went flies, nuts and raisins, jelly and pie.

'Till each error of diet was brought to my view,
To the shame of mamma and Santa Claus, too,
I turned from the sight, to my bed-room step-
ped back.

And brought out a phial marked "Pulv. Ipe-
rura"
When my Nancy exclaimed—for their suffer-
ings shocked her—
"Don't you think you had better, love, run for
the doctor?"

I ran, and was scarcely back under my roof,
When I heard the sharp clatter of old Jalap's
hoof.
I might say that I hardly had turned myself
round.

When the doctor came into the room with a
bound;
He was covered with mud from his head to his
foot,
And the suit he had on was the very worst
suit;

And he looked like a Falstaff half-fuddled with
sack;
His eyes how they twinkled! Had the doctor
got merry?

His cheeks looked like port and his breath
smelt of sherry,
He had not been shaved for a fortnight or so,
And the beard on his chin wasn't white as the
snow,

But inspecting their tongues, in despite of their
teeth;
And drawing his watch from his waistcoat be-
neath—
He felt of each pulse, saying: "Each little
belly
Must get rid of—here he laughed—" of the rest of
that jelly."

I gazed on each chubby, plump, sick little elf
And groaned when he said so, in spite of my-
self;
But a wink in his eye when he physicked our
Fred

Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread,
He didn't prescribe—but went straight to his
work,
And dosed all the rest—gave his trowsers a
jerk.

And adding directions while blowing his
nose—
He buttoned his coat—from his chair as he
rose,
Then jumped in his gig—gave old Jalap a
whistle,
And Jalap jumped off as if pricked by a thistle.

But the doctor exclaimed, ere he drove out of
sight,
"They'll be well by to-morrow—good night,
Jones—good night!"

TREASURE TROVE.

Strange Story of the Find of a Chest of Gold—What Faith in a Dream Did.

New York, Dec. 21.—This morning's Journal prints an exclusive story from Franklin, Pa., which tells of a sensation which that town is enjoying over a discovery which will serve to rekindle the ardor of the hunters for Captain Kidd's buried treasure. The dispatch says:

Columbus Brown, who lives in the first ward of this city, one day this week, discovered a hoard of old French gold amounting to \$27,000. For many years past there has been a belief that during the occupation of this part of the country by the French a large amount of treasure was secreted in Franklin, near where the old fort stood, and close by the ancient house of Capt. Smith, which is now occupied by Professor Salinger as a residence.

Columbus Brown had a mania in regard to this treasure, and for years the thought of becoming possessed of riches in this way has haunted him. One day last summer two Frenchmen with maps and charts of the locality, and who were said to have seen descendants of the French commandant, appeared in Franklin and stopped at the Exchange Hotel, remaining several days. They were very reticent as to their business. They provided a crow bar and pick and spade, and made excavat lots and various places in the fifth ward, frequently consulting their maps and plans; but as far as we know they found nothing and finally went away. It was supposed at the time they were searching for lost treasure, of which they had some information or clue.

There was some speculation and comment at the affair of the Frenchmen. It was mentioned in the local papers but in time, like the hundred and one incidents

and accidents of every day life, it was forgotten by all save Mr. Brown. He made a number of searches for the treasure which were unsuccessful, and he said nothing about the matter for fear of exciting ridicule. Mr. Brown had many dreams about the subject, but the most important one was on Friday night. Then he dreamed as usual that he was counting and handling a chest of gold, and that he had found it buried in the earth at the foot of a tree in an open field. So excited was he that he awoke to find it all a dream as usual.

He arose and went to the window, and there before him in the field stood the identical tree he had seen in his dreams. But he put it resolutely aside, as most sensible men would have done, and retired to bed and to sleep. He dreamed again. He was digging at the foot of the same tree. He was informed by a man with a foreign accent, in a manner which he can't explain, that if he would measure a certain distance from the center of a rock in the run due north, and then measure thirty-three feet due west from that point, he would find the treasure he had so often seen in his dreams.

Early on Saturday morning he arose, and procuring a tape-line went and made the measurements as directed in his dream. He found that he was brought directly to the foot of the tree. Keeping his information to himself, Brown visited Colonel Buckley, who owns the land on which the tree is situated, and asked and obtained permission, on a pretext, to dig at the foot of the tree. He and his sixteen-year-old boy commenced digging immediately. Six feet under ground their spade struck some metallic substance almost directly beneath the tree. A further digging away of the dirt disclosed the sides and end of an iron box or chest. Wild with excitement, they continued to dig until they unearthed the chest, which was twenty-one inches long, twenty inches wide and twenty-four inches deep, or about the dimensions of an ordinary trunk. Their united efforts could not lift it from the excavation, but could only turn it over.

The young man was sent for a hammer and chisel, and the lid was hurriedly removed. The sight which met their gaze was enough to turn the head of almost any man. The chest was two thirds full of gold and silver coins, tarnished and covered with sand and mould, but nevertheless gold. The coins were mostly French, but a number of English, German and Spanish are among the lot. They bear dates 1729, 1744, 1751, and various other dates, the latest being 1754, which is the identical year Fort Mifflin was completed. A brass ruler found in the chest has the name "Joucarre" stamped or cut on it. This was the name of the officer in command of the troops. The fort was evacuated in 1759 and very hastily.

The location of the field in which the treasure was discovered is about seventy-five rods south of the fort, and was no doubt selected with a view to mislead the Indians of recovering it at a subsequent date. The evacuation of the French was, however, final, and the nearest post they possessed was Fort Niagara, more than a hundred miles distant, with a wilderness filled with Indians between, so that it is not singular they were never able to recover the treasure. A careful estimate of the coins make a total value of \$27,000. The coins were placed on exhibition in one of the banks. Mr. Brown has been offered ten times the value for a single coin. He, of course, feels highly elevated over his good fortune.

El Abram, an Egyptian newspaper, says Arab's allowance will be between \$1,500 and \$2,500 per annum. His wife will join him in Ceylon after her confinement, now shortly expected.

The Republique Francaise continues to bitterly attack England. It predicts Lord Dufferin's failure in his efforts toward a satisfactory settlement of the Egyptian question.

William Black, the novelist, contributes to the Anglo-American copyright correspondence in the Athenaeum. His experience was generous treatment given him unsolicited by Messrs. Harper.

It is believed in German political circles that the publicity recently given to the renewal of the Austro-German alliance will result in sending Prince Bismarck's son Herbert on a secret mission to Vienna.

In the libel suit of M. F. Bigney, editor of the New Orleans City Item, against Watson Qan Benthuyson, a wealthy capitalist of New Orleans, the jury awarded a verdict of \$12,585 damages for Bigney.

At Scranton, Pa., John Marsh, brother of Louis Marsh, who was killed by a boiler explosion at No. 9, Plane, on Saturday, fell off a train while on the way to his brother's funeral last evening and was killed.

Annie Roberts, the fourteen year old miss who eloped with Nick Ruth on the 21st ult., from Mason City, Ill., has been sent to the Notre Dame convent in Indiana. Annie is exonerated from all blame, but Ruth, a precocious youth of fifteen, will be attended to.