

# DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

VOL. 2--NO. 281.

MAYSVILLE, KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1883.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## WILLIAM HUNT.

Manufacturer and originator of the celebrated brands of

## CIGARS,

Silver Dollar, Wm. Hunt's Dark Horse, Happy Smoke, Three Beauties, Cordwood and Gold Slugs. Second Street, Maysville, Ky.

## A. M. ROGERS,

DEALER IN—

## Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps.

41 E. Sec. St. Maysville, Ky.

## A. G. BROWNING, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Office and residence south-east corner of Third and Sutton streets. Will give special attention to diseases peculiar to females. Maysville.

## A. FINCH & CO.,

DEALERS IN—

## GRAIN, FLOUR and HEMP.

Cor. Third and Sutton Streets, Maysville, Ky.

## G. S. JUDD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.  
Real Estate and Collecting Agency. Court St., Maysville, Ky.

## HOLT RICHESON,

Dealer in Staple and Fancy—

## GROCERIES,

has REMOVED from his old stand to the building on Second street lately occupied by Charles H. Frank.

## J. F. RYAN,

Gold, Silver and Nickel

## ELECTRO PLATING,

and Rubber Stamp Work done on short notice at Maysville. Repairing Works, No. 8, Second street. Maysville, Ky.

## JAMES & CARR,

(Successors to Thomas Jackson.)

## Livery, Sale and Feed Stables

Street Hack orders promptly attended to at all times. Finest and latest style Turnouts. Horses bought and sold on Commission. Market St. four doors below Central Hotel.

## J. W. SPARKS & BRO.,

No. 24, MARKET STREET.

## NEW CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS

and Window Shades. Good Carpets at 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 60, 70, 75, and 90 cts., \$1.00 and \$1.25 per yard.

## JOHN B. POYNTZ, JR.,

## INSURANCE AGENT.

Oldest and best Companies. Insures for full value. Low rates. Losses promptly paid. No discounts. No delays. Office corner Third and Market streets.

## J. BLAKEBROUGH,

THE BOSS

## WALTHAM WATCH STORE.

Headquarters for Clocks, Silver Goods, Jewelry etc. All work promptly and satisfactorily done. Second St., East of Market.

## JACOB LINN,

## BAKER AND CONFECTIONER.

Ice cream and soda water. Fresh bread and cakes. Parties and weddings furnished on short notice. 33 Second St., Maysville, Ky.

## LANE & WORRICK,

## Contractors, Architects, Builders.

Plans and specifications furnished on reasonable terms and all work satisfactorily and promptly done. Office on Third street, between Wall and Sutton.

## MORRISON & KACKLEY,

Wholesale and Retail—

## BOOKSELLERS and STATIONERS.

Second Street, (n. h. 281y) MAYSVILLE, KY.

## M. DAVIS,

FURNISHING GOODS and

## CLOTHING,

Hats, Caps, Trunks and Valises. The latest full styles just received. Market St., Maysville, Ky.

## MRS. M. J. MORFORD,

Third St., opposite Christian Church.

## Millinery and Notions.

A NEW STOCK just received and prices VERY LOW. Bonnets and Hats made over in the latest styles.

## MRS. F. B. COLLINS,

## MILLINERY and DRESSMAKING.

Latest styles of Hats, Bonnets, Laces and Millinery Notions. Prices low. Second street, Mrs. George Burrows' old stand.

## MISS MATTIE CARR,

Second street, January's Block.

## Millinery Goods, Hats, Laces,

Feathers, Trimmings etc., of the latest styles. Prices Low.

## OWENS & BARKLEY,

Nos. 57 and 59 Second and 16 Sutton streets. Have just received a large stock of improved

## VICTOR HAND CORN PLANTERS.

the greatest labor-saving implement ever offered to farmers. The best tobacco hoes and tobacco barn hardware of all kinds.

## S. SIMON,

Dealer in—

## QUEENSWARE, CHINA, TINWARE,

Glass, Cutlery, Notions, etc. No. 45 Market Street, East side, between Second and Third.

## EVANESCENCE.

[Harriet Prescott Spofford.]

What's the brightness of a brow?  
What's a mouth of pearls and coral?  
Beauty vanishes like a vapor,  
Fleets the men of dusty morals.

Should the crowd three ages since,  
Have shut their ears to singing Homer,  
Because the music fled so soon,  
As fleets the violet's aroma?

Ah, for me, I thrill to see  
The bloom a velvet cheek discloses,  
Made of dust—I will believe it!  
So are lilies, so are roses.

## BIRDS ONLY REPTILES, IN DISGUISE.

London Society.

Everybody is fond of birds, but it is possible that some people might like them less if they believed them to be only reptiles in disguise. Now, Sir John Lubbock, addressing the British Association in 1881, said: "It seems to be generally admitted that birds have come down to us through the Dinosaurians (Wonder-lizards), and, as Huxley has shown, the profound break once supposed to exist between birds and reptiles has been bridged over by the discovery of reptilian birds and bird-like reptiles—so that, in fact, birds are modified reptiles." Popular likes and dislikes are no disproof of relationship. Birds with teeth and reptiles with feathers have been cited in evidence, although, indeed, they are very like "Cuckoo, cuckoo, welcome bird, seldom seen, but often heard" of. Birds and reptiles are alike reproduced from eggs; their blood corpuscles are equally oval, and not round as in mammal animals. Both apparently swallow their food without tasting it. Possibly the stomach may be, with them, the seat of taste, as it often is with us when we have taken physic or eaten stale fish or too much sage and onion stuffing with duck. Both are musical. Serpents are fond of melody, though they cannot make it. Saurians as well as bipeds have their grand united choral societies. American bullfrog concerts are celebrated as well as numerous attended. The song of thrushes and the wailing of nightingales may therefore be only developments of the green European trefoil's resonant croak, effected, as with birds, by inflated expansions of the throat, very curious to witness. Froggy looks as proud as his predecessor in the fable, and one wonders that he does not, like him, burst. Feathers may be only a modification of scales. The so-called feathers of butterflies are really scales, whence their name Lepidoptera.

## SARATOGA'S RACES.

Correspondence Inter Ocean.

An interesting discussion has been going on for some days, that is just now at its height. It is whether the great race-course here is a benefit or a detriment to the place. Opinions of leading hotel proprietors and landowners differ widely on this point. Says one:

"I have no hesitation in emphatically denouncing our race courses as a nuisance in every way. Saratoga seeks to make its reputation as a select summer resort, where comfort and ease is to be obtained. As a matter of fact, it has ever maintained a reputation for being the resort for the better class of people. The races always attracted a crowd, and a class of persons that are not desirable to have as guests at our hotels, where they seek to mingle with fellow-boarders whose ideas and tastes are not in common. The sporting element always attends the races in force, and the better class of people, who bring their families and seek rest at Saratoga because of its supposed exclusiveness, become disgusted to such an extent that I fear much of the best custom will be driven to other places, unless a stop can be put to these raids by the sporting fraternity."

So much for what one man has to say. On the other hand, the friends of the course insist that it not only adds thousands of dollars to the coffers of the hotel-keepers, but that is appreciated by the majority of the resorters here. They insist that there is too much of the spirit of "exclusiveness" in existence here for the good of the place, and claim that no one class should be allowed to monopolize the beauties of the place.

## A PRACTICAL AGRICULTURIST.

New York Sun.

Dakota's aristocrat, the Count de Mores, is a thoroughly practical man of business. Securing a large tract of land in the valley of the Little Missouri, in a region bounded by limitless stock ranges and buffalo and deer walks, he set to work erecting houses, offices, stables, barns, and corrals for his cattle, gathered in a settlement of farmers, provided their families with a church and school house, and took to himself 10,000 head of cattle, many flocks of sheep, and blooded horses. He dealt liberally with his poor neighbors, furnishing them with sheep and cattle to keep on shares, and looked to the organization of a refrigerator-car company, that he might command the means of getting his meat to market. He is said to have spent half a million, and good judges think he will succeed in his undertaking.

## CIVILIZATION BADGE.

Anna H. Howard in The Household.

"The collar is the distinctive badge of civilization." So says Prof. Guizot. Only rude and uncivilized people do without collars, or something equivalent.

## A WASHINGTON TAILOR

WHO HAS SUPPLIED SUITS FOR FOUR ADMINISTRATIONS.

Washington Letter.

It is not often the voice of the tailor is heard in criticism of public men. An administration viewed from the standpoint of a tailor has the merit of novelty. A fashionable tailor established himself here during Grant's term, and his experience dates from that time. "We have never begun to sell as many clothes here since Grant went out of office," said he to-day. "I made all of Grant's clothes. He was very liberal and easy to please. The public men of his time were great buyers of clothes. It was a common thing for a senator or member to buy a dozen suits in a year. Grant's cabinet people were very dressy."

"How was it under Hayes?"  
"We never did but one job for Hayes. That knocked him cold. He came down one hot summer day during his first year in office, and ordered us to make him a thin sack coat out of the very best gros grain silk. The material was quite expensive. It cost us exactly \$23 to get up that coat. We had heard that he was close, and as we wanted to catch his trade we put the price at \$25. That paralyzed him. Oh, how he did kick! But he paid the bill. That was the last order we got from him. He had the rest of his clothes chopped out for him by his old tailor in Fremont. He sent his boys to us for ready-made suits, but we never made any money out of the White House under him. We had some of his cabinet on our books, but there was very little dressing under Hayes. The purchase of clothes by public men fell off 50 per cent. I never expect again to see so much spent in my shop as when Grant was president."

"How was Garfield?"  
"He was a very careless dresser. He did not have much taste. He was rather slow pay when he was in congress, but when he went into the White House began to buy a much better grade of clothes and to pay greater attention to dress. The day he was shot he had on a very handsome suit we made for him, price \$60. Hayes would have died before he would have paid that money for a suit of clothes."

"Do you do much for President Arthur?"  
"Not a dollar's worth. He does business with his old tailor in New York—the man who makes the suits for the members of the Coaching club. He is a very high-priced man. He does not make the plainest business suit under \$70. He was over here the other day to take an order for the president. He said he did not care anything for the president's trade. He was too hard to suit. He took up twenty pairs of trousers the other day, made to the president's measure, and spent an hour with him trying them on before he could find a pair to suit. He says the only way he can get along with the president is to be right up and down with him. One day Arthur spoke to him very sharply about the fit of a coat, and the tailor turned his back on him. At least he said he did. Then the president said:

"Oh, come now, don't take any offense. I can't afford to quarrel with you."

"You see, a first-class tailor is a pretty independent man; but while he is particular with the president, he is very careless with the work for the president's servants. We used to furnish the White House liveries, but that job goes to the New York man now. The livery coats of the president's coachmen and footmen, made of cream-colored hammer cloth, cost \$125 apiece, but, God bless you! they are the worst fitting things I ever saw, except the clothes the Fremont tailor used to chop out for Hayes."

## INTERPRETING TO-DAY'S EVENTS.

THE NOTABLE GRASP OF GREAT MEN ON THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

Boston Herald.

It is usual to turn to literature and history for illustrations of the interpretative power, and there are several names that at once occur as instances of the power to detect the changes which are evidently registered in the world's life. There was Napoleon, whose versatility was shown to be greater in nothing than the way in which he felt and acted upon the significance of the moment, whether in the world of thought or action. There was his contemporary, Goethe, whose life and writings are always suggesting the same interpretative power, and whose special characteristic, through a long intellectual career, was that he never failed to correctly interpret the life of each day. Carlyle had something of this power, and it was this that first gained him a hearing.

Emerson had it in a supreme degree. You can never read a page of his writing that does not betray a reader of the signs of the times. It is the most wonderful thing in this man that he is always noting what others have semi-unconsciously felt. He has detected the silent forces that are changing the life of society. He surprises you because he reveals the secret that you were looking for. And, next to Emerson was Channing, who deservedly stands as the pioneer of Americans in ethics and literature, and of correctly interpreting the social and religious life of their own time.

In the sphere of American politics

there have been two men who had the wisdom of the event intrusted to them—Abraham Lincoln and William H. Seward; in the sphere of English politics the late Walter Bagehot had this power, which may be traced not more in his work on the British constitution than in his political and financial studies. Mr. Gladstone is to-day perhaps the best-trusted man in England, because, more than any other living Englishman, he is able to express in his public life the living convictions of his countrymen. He knows better than anyone else what the day means, and has the power of detachment, seen in his Homeric studies, by which he can compare the life of the day with what is significant in history. Matthew Arnold is to-day a recognized power in literary criticism because he has been able to connect his criticism with the changes going on in present thought. Henry Ward Beecher is the leader of the American people because, in some respects, he has a unique sense of what is going on in men's minds. There is no manufacturer, no merchant, no public or private person, winning success in life, who is not a close and accurate student of public opinion, and a follower of Webster's advice to read the daily newspaper before breakfast. Down through all the grades of intellectual or industrial activity, the same rule holds good which marks the supreme success of the ablest man, that the man of the surest discernment for the point of transition is the man who commands the hour.

## LIVE KNOWLEDGE WANTED.

"Jeff" in Detroit Free Press.

Adams spoke most disrespectfully of the dead tongues, forgetting, perhaps, because it is a classical quotation, that naught but good should be spoken of the dead. He went further, too far I think, when he said that a knowledge of those tongues is a positive injury to the possessor. But it is a little ridiculous to keep a young man five or six years studying a language, all of whose literature can be found in good translations, particularly when hardly any two countries pronounce the principal language, Latin, in the same way, and when even the man who studied Sissero ten years ago would not know Kikero by name if he were introduced to him. It is a waste of time and money and brain, and the colleges may as well admit it and begin to teach live knowledge.

But what about Gov. Butler's declaration to the Williams college boys, the other day, that "the writing of verses and fiction is the very lowest exercise of the human intellect." Shall we accept also George the Second's frank admission: "I hate bawling and bostry," and vote all polite learning a humbug and a snare? Or shall we say, with the British parent: "I don't want my boy to learn no nonsense about jaggrat and readin' and writin' and stuff. Give him a plain business education?" Perhaps that would be going too far. A little fiction and poetry don't do a great deal of harm, even if they do not teach one how to run a steam engine or build a bridge.

It is curious to hear this kind of iconoclasm in cultured Boston, of all places in the world. Chicago or Omaha might be expected to proclaim the frivolousness of literature, as compared with the solid advantages of pork packing and wheat cornering, but the modern Athens should never go back on its Greek.

## HORSE CULTURE IN BOSTON.

Cor. Philadelphia Press.

A long line of horses stand ready harnessed to take the street cars around an up-grade corner in Boston. The horses are so placed in a line as to be taken each in its due turn. Just now the writer observed that the instant the driver detailed for the purpose was out of sight around the corner, a horse whose turn would come next deliberately walked down the line and placed himself last in the line; the last, thus, to be used. Watching closely he noticed that it was but one horse that did this, did it so invariably, and not until the driver was out of sight around the corner, as to make it impossible that it was done to escape work. Could a horse be that intelligent anywhere outside of New England? As to the morality of the act alas! alas!

## A NEW METHOD OF WHEAT CULTURE.

Ferre Haute Mail.

An Englishman, Major Hallet by name, has discounted the celebrated performance of making two blades of grass grow where but one grew before. He has discovered that wheat planted at distances of a foot between each stalk will produce two or three times the ordinary yield. He raised in this way 216 bushels on three acres, or an average of 72 bushels an acre. Both the ears and grains grew very much larger than in wheat cultivated in the ordinary way. The new method is called "thin planting," and is worth the attention and experiment of farmers.

## OUR MICA MINE.

Boston Budget.

North Carolina has almost a monopoly in mica production, with thirty-two mines in two counties west of the Blue Ridge and scattering ones in others. The rock is practically an extremely coarse granite, with the quartz, feldspar and mica in great masses. The latter comes out in shapeless lumps, often weighing hundreds of pounds, is split up into sheets about the thickness of cardboard and then trimmed into square, made as large as possible.

## BUYING A WAR TURKEY WITH ADVERTISING BILLS.

Maldon, Major H. A., in Philadelphia Times.

My adopted state used to send us a horse medicine called the Mexican Mustang Liniment. Around each bottle of the liniment there was an advertising card printed in the form and similitude of a fifty-dollar bank bill. These bills were exceedingly like the Confederate money in color, while in finish and general make-up they were actually superior to that agile and somewhat gymnastic currency.

One day, as they were opening a box of liniment, an Irishman, Patrick Sullivan by name, whose patriotism was mostly of the foraging and larcenous order, asked for "them Mexican shkin plasters and got them. Shortly after this, as we were passing a farmer's house, I saw a fine, large turkey sitting on the sill of the window that had once let the blessed sunlight into that farmer's parlor. Many were the wistful looks cast towards that national bird as he sat there, solitary and alone, excepting the farmer's daughter, who seemed to be the turkey's guardian angel.

Now, we were out of turkey just then.

Besides, I felt, deep down in my heart of hearts, that some patriot would steal that turkey before morning. That it was, I suppose, combined with my strong natural liking for guardian angels of that particular age and sex, that led me to resolve to buy the bird.

Calling up Pat, I gave him a five-dollar greenback and told him to buy the bird. Pat returned very shortly with the bird and the bill.

"How is this?" I demanded. "Did I not tell you to buy that turkey?"

"And, he gorra!" he replied, "didn't I buy it? but the girl would not take the greenbacks, sor. She wanted Confederate money, and, he gorra, I gave her one of those Mexican shkin plasters and got the bird and forty-five dollars in greenbacks."

## THE DWARF'S DIGNITY.

"Scraps" in Music and Drama.

Tom Thumb ceased to be a dwarf several years ago, and endeavored to be one of the boys. He played poker, kept fast horses, sailed a yacht, and had theories about different brands of whisky. His marriage reformed him, and he seemed very happy with his charming wife, who took almost a motherly care of him.

Tom Thumb's life was Barmuzid. Seeing him in public, you wondered what view of the world a dwarf would take; but, in private, he was just like any other man of his age, fortune and celebrity. His tiny chairs and tables, carriages and horses, were all for the show. In private you could not insult him more than to make any difference between him and full-grown people. He sat up at the same table, in the same sort of a chair, and took his full share of the eatables and drinkables, so that you soon lost all sense of his small size.

Indeed, when you came to know his wife she impresses you as a very large lady, so excellent is her common sense and so great her personal dignity. When I first became acquainted with her I stooped to lift her to a seat, as if she were a child or a doll, and she gave me one look that nipped my unwelcome civility in the bud. Now I should as soon think of lifting Rose Cochran or a pyramid.

## EDUCATIONAL REVIVAL IN THE SOUTH.

New York Sun.

Prof. A. D. Mayo has returned to Boston from a trip to the southern states. He says that there has been an educational revival in most of them, particularly the Virginias and Carolinas. The grants made by philanthropists for the establishment of schools for colored young people have been wisely utilized and have had an important influence. Young men and women educated in the normal schools have done effective work as teachers among their own people. The Virginia colleges supply the greater number of the male white teachers. The women teachers are largely drawn from families impoverished by the war. There are, of course, many drawbacks, arising in the country districts from the sparse population and the poverty of the people, and in the cities and villages from the decided objection of the people to be taxed for educational purposes. Prof. Mayo suggests the consolidation of the southern colleges and normal academies; the establishment of normal schools in the states not yet provided with them; the establishment of industrial schools; national aid, either in the shape of grants or loans.

## THE ROOMS IN WHICH GEN. AND MRS. WASHINGTON DIED.

New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The room in which Washington died is a very little and very plain affair, and the bed on which he breathed his last is plainer still. A piece of furniture like the bedstead would, if it could be obtained, cost in these times about \$6 or \$8. It was probably thought to be a grand piece of furniture in its day. The room in which Mrs. Washington died is a little garret. A dozen people could not crowd into it with any sort of comfort. Why Mrs. Washington selected that room to die in is one of the things that is not explained. From the time she went into the room, on the occasion of her last sickness, until she was carried out to be buried, no one saw her save the nurse who waited on her.