

DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

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

PER WEEK SIX CENTS.
SINGLE NUMBER ONE CENT.

MAYSVILLE, SATURDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 3, 1881.

Vol. 1. No. 11.

BLUEGRASS ROUTE.

Kentucky Central R. R.

THE MOST DESIRABLE ROUTE TO

CINCINNATI.

ONLY LINE RUNNING

FREE PARLOR CARS.

BETWEEN

LEXINGTON AND CINCINNATI

Time table in effect March 31, 1881.

Leave Lexington.....	7:30 a. m.	2:15 p. m.
Leave Maysville.....	5:45 a. m.	12:30 p. m.
Leave Paris.....	8:20 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
Leave Cynthiana.....	8:55 a. m.	3:40 p. m.
Leave Falmouth.....	10:00 a. m.	4:46 p. m.
Arr. Cincinnati.....	11:45 a. m.	6:30 p. m.
Leave Lexington.....	4:35 p. m.	
Arrive Maysville.....	8:15 p. m.	
Free Parlor Car leave Lexington at.....	2:15 p. m.	
Free Parlor Car leave Cincinnati at.....	2:00 p. m.	

Close connection made in Cincinnati for all points North, East and West. Special rates to emigrants. Ask the agent at the above named places for a time folder of "Blue Grass Route." Round trip tickets from Maysville and Lexington to Cincinnati sold at reduced rates.

For rates on household goods and Western tickets address CHAS. H. HASLETT, Gen'l Emigration Agt., Covington, Ky. JAMES C. ERNST, Gen'l Pass. and Ticket Agt.

TIME-TABLE

Covington, Flemingsburg and Pound Gap RAILROAD.

Connecting with Trains on K. C. R. R.

Leave FLEMINGSBURG for Johnson Station: 5:45 a. m. Cincinnati Express. 9:13 a. m. Maysville Accommodation. 3:25 p. m. Lexington. 7:02 p. m. Maysville Express.

Leave JOHNSON STATION for Flemingsburg on the arrival of Trains on the K. C. R. R.: 6:23 a. m. 4:00 p. m. 9:48 a. m. 3:37 p. m.

Regular Cincinnati, Maysville & Portsmouth Packet.

RONANZA..... E. B. MOORE, Commander. D. W. YOUNG, and C. WALKER..... Clerks. Leaves Cincinnati every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 12 o'clock, m.

Leaves Portsmouth every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 11 o'clock, a. m. Stopping at Maysville either way between the hours of 6 and 7 p. m. Freight received at all hours on the wharf boat. ROBERT FICKLIN, Agent.

Maysville, all Mail and Way Landings. CITY OF PORTSMOUTH.

E. S. MORGAN, Master. FRANK BRYSON, Clerk. Leaves Cincinnati Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Leaves Maysville Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Leaves wharf foot of Broadway. For freight or passage apply on board, or to ROBERT FICKLIN, Agent.

Vanceburg, Maysville and Cincinnati Tri-Weekly Packet.

W. P. THOMPSON..... H. L. REDDEN, Capt. MOSS TAYLOR, Purser. H. REDDEN and A. O. MORSE, Clerks. Leaves Vanceburg Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays. Leaves Cincinnati Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. For freight or passage apply on board.

Vanceburg, Rome, Concord, Manchester and Maysville Daily Packet.

HANDY..... BRUCE REDDEN, Capt. R. L. BRUCE, Clerk. Leaves Vanceburg daily at 5 o'clock a. m. for Maysville. Leaves Maysville at 2 p. m.

Goes to Ripley Mondays, Wednesdays and Friday. Connects at Manchester with stage for West Union. For freight or passage apply on board.

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 manufacturer's prices; Tuning and Repairing. n17.

THE CHILD AND THE LION.

FROM GOETHE.

CONTINUED.

Translated from the German by W. Wood, B. A. Wallingford, W. F. Honan and A. L. Glascock, of Maysville Literary Institute.

"Why did I yesterday carry my gun in the city, to get it cleaned? He would not rise again, his skin would now be mine, and I might have justly plumed myself on it all my life."

The prince, whose military experiences were also in good stead, as he had already found himself in situations, where unavoidable evil threatened from several sides, said hereupon: "What security do you give me, that, if we spare your lion, he will not work destruction in the country, among my people?"

"Here this woman and this child," answered the father hastily, "promise to tame him, to keep him quiet, until I bring up the cage, then we shall bring him back again harmless and uninjured."

The boy appeared to wish to try his flute, an instrument of the kind which they otherwise are accustomed to call the soft, sweet flute; it was short beaked like the fife; he who understood it knew how to draw the sweetest tones out of it. In the meantime the prince had asked the keeper how the lion had escaped. But this one answered:

"Through the hollow way, which, walled upon both sides, has ever been the only entrance, and shall remain so; two foot paths, which yet led up, we have disfigured in such a manner, that no one may reach that first narrow entrance to the fairy castle, which prince Frederick's spirit and talent is intending to make out of it."

After some reflection during which the prince looked around to the child, who had still gone on as if softly preuding, he turned to Honorio, and said: "Thou hast done much to-day, complete the day's work. Occupy the narrow way, hold your guns ready, but do not shoot, unless you cannot otherwise scare the creature back; and at all events kindle a fire, of which he is afraid, if he wishes to come down. The man and woman may attend to the rest." Honorio began quickly to obey the command.

The child followed its melody, which was none, a tune without a rule, and perhaps on that account so touching; the bystanders appeared as if charmed by the motion of a song-like melody, when the father began to speak with becoming enthusiasm and continued: "God has given wisdom to the prince, and at the same time the knowledge, that all the works of God are wise, each after its kind. See the rock, how it stands fast, and does not move in spite of the weather and sunshine, ancient trees adorn its head, and thus it appears crowned far and wide around, but if a part plunges down, it will not remain what it was, it falls dashed into many pieces and covers the side of the steep. But they will not remain there, they wantonly spring deep down, the brook takes them up, carries them to the river. Not resisting, not obstinate, angular, nay, smooth and rounded they win more quickly their course, and go from

river to river, at last to the ocean, where the giants in swarms draw them, and dwarfs swarm in the deep. Yet who praises the glory of the Lord, whom the stars praise from eternity to eternity? But why do you look around in the distance? See here the bee, she gathers busily yet late in the fall, and builds herself a house, rectangular and perpendicular, as master and companion; behold the ant there! she knows her way and does not lose it, she builds herself a habitation from blades of grass, little crumbs of earth and fir needles, she builds it aloft and arches it in; but she has labored in vain, for the horse stamps and scatters everything apart. See! it treads down her beams and scatters her plank, impatiently it snorts and cannot rest; for the Lord has made the horse as companion of the wind, and leader of the storm, that it may carry man, where he wishes, and woman where she desires; but in the palm grove steps forth the lion with earnest steps marches over the desert, there he rules over all animals and nothing opposes him. Yet man knows how to tame him, and the fiercest of creatures has reverence before the likeness of God, also after whom the angels are made, who serve the Lord and his servants. For Daniel did not fear in the lion's den; he remained strong and confident and the wild roaring did not interrupt his pious song."

This speech delivered with the expression of a natural enthusiasm, the child accompanied her there and with sweet tones, but when the father ended, it began with clearer throat, purer voice and skillful passages to intonate, whereupon the father took the flute, made himself heard in unison, but the child sang:

"From the cavern, here in the grave,
I heard the prophetic song;
Angels hover to refresh him,
Could the good man there be afraid?
Lion and Lioness up and down,
Hover around him here;
Yes the soft pious songs as
Have made them so."

The father continued to accompany the strophe with the flute, the mother joined here and there as second voice. But it was peculiarly impressive, that the child now shuffled the lines of the strophe through one another to another arrangement, and thereby if he did not produce a new sense, yet heightened the emotion by exciting in an and through itself.

"Angels hover up and down
To refresh us in tones;
What a heavenly song!
In the den, in the grave,
Could the child be there afraid?
These soft pious songs do not let
Misfortune come nigh;
Angels hover up and down,
And so it is gone."

Here upon with emphasis and elevation all three began:

"For the eternal one rules upon earth,
His eye rules over the sea;
Lions shall become lambs,
Glittering sword falls powerless in its aim;
Faith and hope are fulfilled;
Miraculous is the love,
Which reveals itself in prayer."

Everything was still, heard and listened and not until the tones died away, could one notice and observe the impression. Everything was hushed, each moved in its way. The prince, as if he now for the first time surveyed the mischief, which had threatened him a short time before, looked down upon his wife, who, leaning on him, did not forbear to draw out her embroid-

ered handkerchief and cover her eyes with it. It did her good, to feel her youthful heart relieved from the pressure, with which it had burdened the preceding moments. A complete silence ruled the multitude, they seemed to have forgotten the dangers, the conflagration below and the rising of the dubiously reposing lion above.

By a nod the horses were drawn nearer, the prince brought motion into the group for the first time, then he turned to the woman and said: "You also believe, that you could appease the escaped lion; where you meet him, by your singing and the singing of this child, with the help of these flutes, and then bring him back harmless, as well as uninjured into his confinement?" They affirmed it, assuring and asserting. The keeping of the castle was given them there as a guide. The prince withdrew with all possible speed with a few, the princess followed slowly with the rest of the train; but mother and son ascended to the steeper part of the mountain.

Before the entrance in the hollow way which opened the entrance to the castle, they found the hunters occupied, in heaping dry brush wood, that they might at all event be able to kindle a great fire.

"There is no need," said the woman, "it will all happen peaceably with that." Further up, they perceived Honorio, sitting on the fragment of a wall, his double barrelled gun on his lap in a position as if prepared for any event. But the approaching party he appeared scarcely to notice, he sat as if involved in deep thoughts, looked around as if wondering in mind. The woman, spoke to him with the request, not to let the fire be kindled, yet he appeared to give little attention to her speech; she spoke on lively and exclaimed: "Beautiful young man, thou hast killed my tiger. I do not curse thee; spare my lion, good, young man, I will be bless thee!"

Honorio looked straight before him, where the sun began to decline upon his course. "Thou lookest to the west," exclaims the woman "thou dost well at that, yonder there, is much to do; only hasten, do not tarry, thou will conquer, but first conquer thyself." Hereupon he appeared to laugh, the woman ascended farther, but could not forbear to look around again at the party remaining behind a ruddy sun shone over his countenance, she did not believe ever to have seen so beautiful a youth.

"If your child," the keeper now said, playing the flute and singing, as you are convinced, can allure, and pacify the lion, we shall master him very easily as the powerful animal has laid himself down quite near the perforated vaults, through which, the main door has been placed, we have gained an entrance into the castle court. If the child allures him in, I can with little difficulty shut the opening, and the boy if it seems good to him, through one of the small winding stairs which he sees in the corner can steal to the animal. We will conceal ourselves, but I shall place myself so, that my bullet can at any moment come as aid to the child." "The precautions are not at all necessary. God and skill, piety and fortune, must do best."

CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE.