

# DAILY EVENING BULLETIN.

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

PER WEEK SIX CENTS.  
SINGLE NUMBER ONE CENT.

MAYSVILLE, MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 2, 1882.

Vol. 1. No. 35.

## CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR PRESENTS

—AT—  
**H. G. SMOOT'S.**

Toilet dressing cases, hand mirrors, jewel cases, handkerchief and glove boxes, fancy plush card cases, portem onates, writing desks, amorrifiers, shopping bags, card receivers, photo albums, autograph albums, silk and linen handkerchiefs, silk cashmere mufflers, dressing combs, lace fichues and collars, papeteries, wall pockets, ink stands, embroidered tidies, and other articles too numerous to mention. Call and examine. No charge.  
d&w2w Respectfully, H. G. SMOOT.

ESTABLISHED 1865.

## EQUITY GROCERY.

**HEADQUARTERS** for Choice Families Supplies. Try our \$1 tea the best in the city. Special inducements to cash buyers. Highest cash price paid for fancy butter, fresh eggs, fat poultry, &c.  
Your patronage is respectfully solicited. d16 lm G. W. GEISEL, No. 9 Second street.

**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.

**YOUNG & SMITH,  
BUYERS and SELLERS**

—OF—

**COUNTRY PRODUCE.**

No. 24 E. Market St., Maysville, Ky.

Having rented the storehouse lately occupied by B. F. Thomas, we will pay the highest price at all times for eggs, butter, feathers, poultry, &c. Also, a well

**Selected Line of GROCERIES,**

kept to suit either country or city trade. Give us a call and we will endeavor to suit you in price and quality.  
mar24. YOUNG & SMITH.

**D. E. ROBERTS & CO.,**

PROPRIETORS,

LIMESTONE MILLS, - - Maysville, Ky.

MAYSVILLE and Limestone and High Grade Patent Process Flour, Middlings, Shipstuffs and Bran on hand at all times.  
Highest price paid for Wheat. July 8-13.

## THE DAILY BULLETIN.

Published every afternoon and delivered in this city, the suburbs and Aberdeen by our carriers, at **6 CENTS** a week.

It is welcomed in the households of men of both political parties, for the reason that it is more of a newspaper than a political journal.

Its wide circulation therefore makes it a valuable vehicle for business announcements, which we respectfully invite to our columns.

**Advertising Rates Low.**

Liberal discount where advertisers use both the daily and weekly. For rates apply to

**ROSSER & McCARTHY,**  
Publishers.

## JOB WORK

Of all kinds neatly, promptly and cheaply done at the office of the **DAILY BULLETIN.**

### A WOMAN-SEARCHER.

The Disagreeable Work Performed by a Female Prison Attache.

Detroit Post.

Perhaps searching female prisoners is not one of the most grateful tasks in the world, but that is the vocation of a lady who resides in the Hawley block, and has lived there steadily in the same suite of rooms for sixteen years. Mrs. Hoose, the lady in question, is a pleasant-looking woman, still young. Nothing in her appearance would indicate any unusual strength or determination. She was not at all averse to being interviewed, nor did she seem to think there was anything unusual or unpleasant in her calling.

"I don't mind it at all," she said, "when ladies are sober, but when they have been drinking they sometimes make me a good deal of trouble. They are all innocent, every one of them, at least they say they are, and when I find the goods on them they wonder how they could have got there. I searched two colored girls the other day who were accused of stealing \$1,500 from a man who strayed into their den. They laughed at me and asked if I thought they wouldn't be smart to carry their money around with them. Anyhow they didn't have it."

"Have you many shop-lifters?"  
"Yes; they are my best customers. One was brought to me not long ago who pleaded pitifully. She said she would give me all she had in the world if I would only let her go: that her husband was a respectable man and it would break his heart. I had to search her, and I found concealed under each armpit a splendid bead cord and tassel. One smuggler whom I searched had no underwear on, whole pieces of goods were rolled around her; her hair was very thick and I found several pairs of kid gloves twisted up in it. Her husband never came near her, but her brother tried his best to get her cleared."

"Do the women you search belong to a very low class?"

"I search the worst and the best. Many cases never get into the papers. Well-dressed and respectable women get drunk and disorderly; and brought in, and they send for me to go to the station and search their pockets for their names and address, and for morphine, as these women are all morphine chewers."

"If her husband is sent for to take her home and pay a fine, he always lays her wrong-doings to morphine. There is another class of women; old maids, who work in shops by the day, who once or twice a year go out on a spree with some gentlemen friends who are sure to accuse them of stealing their pocket-books. One man dropped his pocket-book on the street and had a lady arrested whom he said had picked it up. I searched her, but found nothing, and she was let go."

"Are they very much frightened when you examine them?"

"Yes, and they offer me everything to let them go, but I tell them I must do my duty and usually coax them a little; but if they resist they know I would use main force. Sometimes I have such hard characters to search that the policemen who bring them in are afraid to let me go in a room alone with them. But they never offer me any harm. Some of them are dressed beautifully and with good taste, too. It is not allowable for the men to search them; but one respectable lady, who was brought in for shop-lifting, or 'kleptomania,' as they call it now, refused to have me search her, and the captain of the precinct searched her. I tell you it would melt a heart of stone sometimes to hear them go on. The old ones get hardened to it and don't mind, but those that are new in it, just as soon as I find the goods, will wilt right down."

The room in which she conducts the searching operation is furnished with apertures which give the public the opportunity to watch both the inspector and inspected, thus destroying any possible chance of collusion.

### A WOMAN IN THE CASE.

The Secret of the Davis-Johnston Quarrel.

Washington special: As public attention is all agog over the specie, I deem it a fit opportunity to write something in reference to the origin of the coolness that has for years existed between Mr. Davis and General Johnston. As too often the case it may be traced directly to the ladies of their respective households. Gen. Johnston's wife was Miss McLane, of Baltimore a lady of great beauty and commanding presence, and in her veins coursed the bluest blood of old Maryland, while her husband belonged to one of Virginia's best old families. They were young and rich.

He was quartermaster-general of the United States, and they were very naturally the toast in Washington. On the other hand, Mr. Davis had married a second time (his first wife being a daughter of Gen. Taylor;) this time his wife being Miss Varina Howell, of Natchez, Mississippi.

They were married in that city. She was a brunette, with dark, fine eyes, was very Spanish-looking, and she was enormously rich, being the daughter of a merchant of that city, but social history says nothing of her pedigree. She was the wife of a United States Senator, an ex-secretary of war. These ladies were rival leaders of fashion—Mrs. Johnston with all the pride of birth, &c. Mrs. Davis with money and Mr. Davis as a husband. The caldron fumed in Washington and the bitterness was renewed when they appeared in Richmond. She was then the wife of the President, and Mrs. Johnston's husband was a lieutenant general; and right here it is reported that Mrs. President Davis undertook to ignore Mrs. General Johnston. This of course, was not to be quietly borne. General Johnston was winning fame every day. Finally, so the gossips have it, Mr. Davis espoused the cause of his wife, and henceforth General Johnston was impeded at every point in his brilliant career. Many persons believe that had it not been for Mrs. Davis' jealousy of Mrs. Johnston, no unpleasantness would now exist between the gentlemen.

WHAT BOB TOOMBS SAYS.

Enquirer special: "I did not entertain Mr. Davis on that occasion, because we were not friendly; but Reagan, Lieutenant Johns and Moses stopped with me, and I believe I would have been informed of any such fact as the effort to convey away so much treasure. I know when Breckinridge left he sent back in a few hours by his own son a sack of specie, perhaps \$6,000, which he found it impossible to convey safely, and it was thrown over into my front yard. I had it turned over to an honest gentleman in my town for the purpose of buying food for returning soldiers; but a Captain Abrams, from an Iowa company, took most of it away from the gentleman; and I have never heard of it since. I was forced to escape; but I heard, after my return from Europe, that an escort to about \$250,000 belonging to the Richmond banks had been overpowered and plundered by the soldiers and lawless men, who filled that section of the country at the time."

Gen. Toombs refuses to believe the story as told in the press, and promises your correspondent some fuller information as soon as the exact data can reach him from his home.

Money was sent by a Detroit woman to her daughter in England to bring her, with her husband and two children, to this country. When the remittance was received the husband was ill in a hospital, and the wife was in love with another man. The bold plan of having the latter personate the husband, whom the mother had never seen, was immediately carried out. The elopement party were cordially received by the relatives in Detroit, and the fraud might not have been discovered if one of the children had not made a casual remark about liking its old papa better than the new one. This led to an exposure of the truth.