THE CYNTHIANA NEWS.

VOL. XIX. CYNTHIANA, KY. APRIL 22, 1869. NO. 9.

CYNTHIANA NEWS.

A. J. MOREY,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS.

The CYNTHIANA NEWS is published weekly at $2 per annum in advance.

Rates of Advertising

PER SQUARE OF 10 LINES.

One Insertion	$1 00
Three months	4 00
Six months	7 00
Twelve months	10 00
Obituary Notices	0 50

☞ Job Work executed with neatness and dispatch, on reasonable terms.

☞ The NEWS has been incorporated by the Legislature of Kentucky and can publish Legal Advertisements.

Kentucky Central Rail Road.

UP TRAINS.

Leave Covington at 6.00, A. M. and 2.00 P. M.
Arrive at Cynthiana at 9.15, A. M., and 5.15, P. M.
Arrive at Lexington at 11.00, A. M., and 7.00, P. M.
Arrive at Nicholasville at 11.43, A. M., and 8.10, P. M.

DOWN TRAINS.

Leave Nicholasville at 4.30, A. M., and 12.17, P. M.
Leave Lexington at 5.25, A. M., and 1.00, P. M.
Arrive at Cynthiana, at 7.28, A. M., and 2.40, P. M.
Arrive at Covington at 10.50, A. M. and 6.00, P. M.

☞ Both trains run through between Covington and Nicholasville.

BUSINESS CARDS.

H. DREXILEUS,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

AND DEALER IN

Ready-Made Clothing and Gent' Furnishing Goods.

South-East corner Madison and Sixth Street, Covington, Ky. Jan. 25, 1867.

C. A. WEBSTER. H. M. HODGES

Webster and Hodges.

PIKE STREET, Cynthiana, Ky.

Commission

MERCHANTS,

AND DEALERS IN

ardware, Groceries,

Country Produce, Glass and

QUEENSWARE.

Painters and Glaziers Findings

Glass and Putty,

Shoemakers' Findings,

City Tanned and Spanish Sole

French and City Calf,

Kipp, and Upper

Leather, Topping

and Linning Skins.

BLACKSMITHS APRONS.

WE have just received a large and well selected stock of goods, and are prepared to sell to our friends and the public generally, at the lowest possible cash price,

Every description of Hardware.
All kinds of family groceries.
Country produce.
Extra family flour
Bacon and lard.

Dried beef, dried fruits. Fresh ground meal Plaster paris, Lime, Cement, &c., &c., &c. Odds and Ends of everything at less than the least. If you wish to get your money back, come and see us. Sept10-68-tf

HEGGE & BRENKER,

MANUFACTURERS OF

CARRIAGES, BAROUCHES,

BUGGIES & SPRING WAGGONS,

No. 519 Madison street, between 5th and 6th, Covington, Ky.

☞ Particular attention paid to repairing &c., which will be done on short notice and reasonable terms. june18-tf

ALEXANDER WITTMANN,

CONFECTIONER.

Corner Main street and Jones' Row,

CYNTHIANA, KY.

KEEPS on hand the largest and choicest assortment of French and common candies, ever brought to this city. Nuts of all kinds, raisins, figs, dates currants, sardines, cove oysters, all kinds of canned fruits, and in fact everything to be found in a first-class confectionary.

☞ The very best cigars and tobacco.

☞ Wedding parties furnished on short notice, and in the best style.

In connection with my confectionary have a bakery where Fresh Bread, Rusk, &c., can be found at all times. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere. Apr21-tf

CONRAD FRIEDRICH. DAVID KOCH.

Conrad, Friedrich & Co.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Wines and Liquors,

Also Manufacturers of all kinds of

Premium Vinegar.

612, 614 and 616 Central Avenue
Dec17-tf Cincinnati, O.

F, M. GRAY,

DEALER IN

CONFECTIONARIES, TOYS.

AND

FANCY GOODS,

North side Pike street, Cynthiana. feb11-tf

L. N. LAIR. G. & C. L. REDMON. J. E. KERN.

Lair, Redmon and Co.

DISTILLERS OF

Pure Bourbon Whisky,

AT

Berryville, near Cynthiana, Ky. march4-tf

1869. 1869.

Spring!

D. A. GIVENS,

No. 26 Main St.,

WOULD CALL THE ATTENTIO OF the Trade to his unusually large and attractive stock of

FOREIGN

—AND—

DOMESTIC

Merchandise,

Complete in assortment in all Departments which he offers at the

Lowest Market RATES,

Upon the most Reasonable Terms

SHOP MADE

Shoes and Boots,

For Ladies', Misses,' Children and Gents, to which he calls Special attention.

HATS CAPS.

Cassimeres,

GRAY'S JANES,

COTTON YARNS,

Furnishing Goods, &c.

D. A. GIVENS.

feb17-tf

Jewelry Establishment,

—OF—

Charles Asmann,

(Successor to G. W. McDonal.)

DREXILEUS BUILDINGS

MADISON STREET,

Covington, Kentucky.

HAVING taken the location which I now occupy, better than a year ago, and having fitted it up in a style becoming an establishment of the kind, I feel satisfied that I could please my customers from Harrison county, in price and character of goods if they will call and examine before purchasing elsewhere. I have the finest assortment of Watches ever offered in any market, manufactured expressly for me, consisting of

Gents' Gold and Silver Watches,
Ladies' Gold and Silver Watches
Jewelry of all Styles,
Fine Diamond Setts,
Plated Ware of all Styles
Extra Table Cutlery, all prices,
Fancy Goods of all descriptions
All kinds of Silver Ware.

☞ Call and see us.

feb4-tf.

Lots for Sale.

A NUMBER of BUILDING LOTS, situated on Church street, between Pike and Bridge streets, and on Bridge street.

Enquire of S. F. JANUARY. march25-3m

Wellington and Cox,

SUCCESSOR TO

A. Seignette & Co.

Importers and Commission

MERCHANTS,

No. 74 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK. Oct 8'68-tf

KELLEY'S

NEW

Photograph,

Porcelain and Melainotype

SKY-LIGHT GALERY

609 & 611 Madison St.

Between Sixth and Pike,

Covington, Ky.

Pictures taken in every Style.

Photographs colored to order in oil or water colors.

Frames and Albums in Variety.

Old Pictures copied or enlarged.

Open every day, Sunday excepted.

Prices as Low as any in the city.

Nov. 1-tf J. B. KELLEY.

T. A. MARTIN,

MANUFACTURER OF

Wrought & Cast-iron Railing,

Verandas, Balconies and all kinds of Ornamental Iron Work.

ALSO

Stairways, Iron-shutters.

18 East Seventh st., Covington, Ky.

☞ Building iron of every description furnished at short notice. Dec17-6m

HARDWARE

LONGMOOR & BRO.

PIKE STREET,

Cynthiana, Ky.

FOR THE FALL TRADE, OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF

Wostenholm's IXL Cutlery,
Jos. Rodgers & Son's Cutlery,
Wade & Butchers' Razors,
W. & S. Butcher's Imperial Files,
Wilkinson's Sheep Shears,
Spear & Jackson's saws and chisels,
Peter Wright's Patent anvils and vises.

AND A FULL STOCK OF

Walker's Standard Trace Chains,
Straight and twisted Butt Chains,
Stretcher, stay, breast and tongue chains,
Birmingham trace chains.

Carpenters' Tools of all kinds.

American Hardware of all Leading Makers.

AMONG WHICH ARE

Winsted Hoe Co.'s Planters Hoes, of all kinds,
Harvey Mann's Axes,
Lippincott's Axes,
Howell, Gano & Co.'s "The Ax.",
Norwalk Lock Co.'s Locks,
Ames' Shovels and Spades.
Also, a full stock of the Standard American Brand of

ESSEX FILES,

Call and Examine Our Stock.

LONGMOOR & BROTHER.

Feb-27ly.

W. V. PRATHER,

Attorney at Law,

MT. OLIVET, KENTUCKY

☞ Prompt attention paid to Collections Aug13-tf

Railroad Exchange,

Augustus Wittman, Prop.

Cynthiana, Kentucky.

HAVING leased this popular house from Lewis Pollymyre, for a number of years, and having cleaned and renovated the same is prepared to furnish accommodations to all who may call on him.

The bar will be furnished with good liquors of all kinds, and fresh beer.

☞ Give him a call.

W. G. BRUCE, M. D.

Surgeon & Physician,

Cynthiana, Kentucky,

BESIDES general practice, Dr. Bruce gives special attention to SURGERY. Office in the law office of W. W. Kimbrough, Esq., next door to the Post Office, on Main street. Residence at Mrs. Murphy's, on Main street. jan14tf

HILL & SMITH,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

AND

LIQUOR DEALERS.

No. 12 & 14 Pike street, Covington, Ky

Storage and Commission

mch22,66

Ford and Hutchison,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Pure Bourbon VVhisky,

Paris, Bourbon Co., Ky.

march4-1y

CYNTHIANA NEWS.

CYNTHIANA, KY.

THURSDAY, APRIL 22, 1869

A. J. MOREY, EDITOR.

Democratic, Right or wrong.

THE MONEYLESS MAN.

BY HENRY T. STANTON.

Is there no secret place on the face of the earth,
Where charity dwelleth, where virtue hath birth?
Where bosoms in mercy and kindness will heave,
And the poor and the wretched shall "ask and receive?"
Is there no place on earth where a knock from the poor
Will bring a kind angel to open the door?
Ah! search the wide world wherever you can,
There is no open door for a moneyless man.

Go look in your halls, where the chandelier's light,
Drives off with its splendor the darkness of night,
Where the rich hanging velvet in shadowy fold,
Sweeps gracefully down with its trimming of gold,
And the mirrors of silver take on and renew,
In long lighted vistas the waltzing view—
Go there, in your patches, and find, if you can,
A welcoming smile for a moneyless man.

Go look in your church of the cloud-reaching spire,
Which gives back to the sun its same look of red fire,
Where the arches and columns are gorgeous within,
And the walls are as pure as a soul without sin:
Go down the long aisle—see the rich and the great,
In the pomp and the pride of their worldly estate:
Walk down, in your patches, and find, if you can,
Who opens a pew to a moneyless man.

Go look to you judge in his dark flowing gown,
With the scales wherein law weighs equity down,
Where he frowns on the weak, and smiles on the strong,
And punishes right while he justifies wrong;
Where jurors their lips on the Bible have laid,
To render a verdict they've already made—
Go there, in the court-room, and find, if you can,
Any law for the cause of a moneyless man!

Go, look in the banks, where Mammon has told,
His hundreds and thousands of silver and gold;
Where, safe from the hold of the starving and poor,
Lies pile upon pile of the glittering ore;
Walk up to the counter—ah, there you may stay,
Till your limbs grow old and your hair turns gray,
And you'll find at the banks no one of the clan
With money to lend to the moneyless man!

Then go to your hovel; no raven has fed
The wife who has suffered too long for her bread,
Kneel down by her pallet, and kiss the death-frost,
From the lips of the angel poverty lost;
Then turn in your agony upward to God,
And bless, while it smites you, the chastening rod;
And you'll find at the close of your life's little span,
There's a welcome above for a moneyless man.

A MASONIC BIBLICAL LEGEND.—The following is said to be the explanation of the text: "The stone which the builders refused, the same is become the headstone of the corner." It is said that when Solomon's Temple was building, all the stones were brought from the quarry ready cut and fashioned, and there were marked on all the blocks the places where they were to be put. Among the stones was a very curious one; it seemed of no desirable shape, it appeared unfit for any portion of the building. They tried it at this wall, but it would not fit; they tried it at another, but it could not be accommodated; so, vexed and angry, they threw it away. The temple was so many years building that the stone became covered with moss, and grass grew around it. Everybody passing by laughed at the stone. They said Solomon was wise, and doubtless all the other stones were right; but as for that block, they might as well send it back to the quarry, for they were sure it was meant for nothing. Year after year rolled on, and the poor stone was still despised; the builders constantly refused it. The eventful day came when the temple was to be finished and opened, and the multitude was assembled to see the grand sight. The builders said, where is the top stone? Where is the pinnacle? They little thought where the crowning marble was, until some one said, "Perhaps that stone which the builders refused is meant to be the top stone." They then took it, and hoisted it to the top of the house; and as it reached the summit, they found it well adapted to the place. Loud hosannas made the welkin ring, as the stone which the builders refused thus became the headstone of the corner.

Superstitions in the Southeast of Ireland.

Having spent some happy juvenile days in the southeastern part of Ireland, including parts of Kilkenny, Wexford, Wicklow, Carlow, and Waterford, I had many opportunities of becoming acquainted with the "manners and customs" of every grade of society, from the squire to the peasant, and therefore picked up many of the sayings and doings of these districts. One thing struck me as most remarkable, and that was, when any popular custom, tradition, or, I may say, superstition existed, there was not the slightest difference of opinion between the educated and the most humble or illiterate persons—all hold fast to the same belief, no matter how absurd. I speak of the the laity generally, but do not include the clergy of any sect or denomination. The following jots may be interesting.

When the cat scratches the leg of a table or a chair, it is a sign of rain; but if "tabby" transfers her nails to the stump of a tree, it fortells a storm. The appearance of a rainbow at night or evening is a sign of fine weather; in the morning it is for storm, and at mid day storm and rain; and if in autumn, thunder and whirlwinds may be expected to follow. The quacking of ducks in the morning is a sure sign of rain, and is also the chattering of a collection of sparrows in the evening. Should a robin red-breast enter the house, hard weather, snow, frosts, etc., may be expected to follow soon. The robin is held in great veneration by every one, and it would be considered a serious offense to kill one wittingly. It is almost a domestic bird in the places I mention.

It foretells a storm to see pigs running about the farmyard with straws in their mouths; and to hear dogs crying, which they do most horribly sometimes, notifies a death.

On the lower or upright portion of the frame of almost every house door—the chief entrance—may be found nailed an old horse shoe, or portion of one, picked up on some neighboring road. This is said to be very lucky, and prevents fires and fairies from visiting the house. It is considered particularly unfortunate for a farmer or his wife if the should, on a May morning, meet a hare, as that animal is said to take away the milk from the cows, should the master or mistress of the "lowing herd" cross the path of pussy on the morning in question.

How It Feels to be Blown Up.

The recent sad accident to the Austrain frigate Radezky has sharpened up the memory of an old Dane, who was on board the Danish ship of the line Christain VIII, on the 5th of April, 1849, when she exploded. Fortuneately he was not killed, and has just given in the Vienna Press, in all earnestness, his experiences and sensations at the time. The old sailor's imagination appears to be one of the best. In the first moment he says hearing and seeing both went away, though both came back again very soon, and I comprehended the whole affair. Lieut. Erns had sprung the ship in the air. I constantly went higher. Not far from me I saw our foremast flying around me in a very dangerous manner. Above me everything was concealed in the thick powder smoke, which shut out the sun, but below me the land lay spread out before my dizzy sight in the variegated beauty of spring. The Baltic glistened like silver in the fresh breeze; but of the glorious battle ship there were nothing left but a blazing crater, and upon the frigate Gesion floated the flag of the enemy. Oh! my poor Denmark, how much hast thou lost! I calculated—this is a remarkable physiological fact—while I am flying in the air, the loss at one and a half million rigsdalers. In the meantime my movement upward became slower from second to second, and at last it appeared as if I was suspended perfectly still for a moment in the ether. An indescribable feeling of comfort permeated my breast, and confidence in the future of my dearly loved fatherland entered my soul. But this did not last long. I sank slowly again to the earth; the foremast and all the other wreck around sank with me. Only a monster cloud of powder smoke remained in the air. Altogether different was my frame of mind as I approached with the rapidity of fifteen feet in the second. In ascending I did not feel at all unhappy, but in descending, on the contrary, I experienced an oppressive fearfulness which is hardly describable. I now saw before my eyes death, upon which I never once thought; the period of my childhood sprang fresh in my memory; I thought of my mother and my sweethearts, and with closed eyes, in maddened speed, I came down head foremost. The clear and pure water was beaten into spray, as I dove down like a bomb. I sank slowly, but deeper even deeper. Underneath, there appeared a greenish twilight. Finally I reached the dead point; and it appeared as if I was again raised by the water. My breath was almost exhausted, yet I exerted my lungs to the utmost, and was at last rewarded with life. Even quicker I ascended, and at last I came out in the air like a cork. Powerful arms seized hold of me, raised me into the boat, and led me as a prisoner of war into arrest.—[N. Y. Evening Post.

German Proverbs.

One has only to die to be praised.

Handsome apples are sometimes sour.

It is not enough, to arm you must hit.

Little and often make a heap in time.

It is easier to blame than to do better.

Would you be strong, conquer yourself.

To change and to do better are two different things.

Everybody know good council except him that hath need of it.

Better free in a foreign land than a serf at home.

Better go supperless to bed than run in debt.

There is no good in preaching to the hungry.

Charity gives itself rich, but covetousness hoards itself poor.

The end of wrath is the beginnign of repentence.

The sun dial only counts the bright hours.

Piety, prudence, wit and civilty, are the elements of true nobility.

God's mill goes slowly but grinds well.

High houses are mostly empty in the upper story.

A hundred years of wrong do not make an hour of right.

More are drowned in the bowl than in the sea.

The fewer the words the better the prayer.

With patience and time the mulberry leaf becomes a silk gown.

Take the world as it is, not as it ought to be.

Revenge converts a little right into a great wrong.

Proverbs preserved by Josh Billings.

Don't swap with your relashuns unless you kin afford to give them the big end ov the trade.

Marry young, and of circumstances require it, often.

If you kan't get good clothes and edication too, get the clothes.

Kultivate modesty, but mind and keep a good stock of impudence on hand.

Bee charitable—one cent pieces were made on purpose.

Don't take anybody's advice but yer own. It costs more to borry than it duz to buy.

Ef a man flatter yu, yu kan kalkerlate that he is a roge, or yu ar a fule.

Keep both ize open; but don't see more'n half yu notis.

Ef yu ich fur fame, go into a grave yard and scratch yourself against a tume stone.

Young man, be more anksious about the pedigree yur going to leave, than yu are about the wun somebody left yu.

CONCERNING COURTING.

There is wimmin who are az eazy to court az lint.

"Luv, at fust sight," is like eating honey; it duz seem az tho yu never could get enuff of it.

This kind ov love is apt to make blunders, and iz az hard tew back out ov az a well.

But there iz no sich thing az pure mathematicks in courting. If it iz all nature it iz too innocent for earth; and if it iz all science, it is too much like a job.

Perhaps the best way to court iz to begin without mutch ov enny plan whare yu are going tew fetch up, and see how you and she likes it, and then let the thing kind ov worry along kareless, like throwing stones into a mill pond.

You will find one thing tew be strictly true, the more advice you undertake to follow, the less amount of good courting you will do.—[Billings.

☞ MADNESS.—The question is not yet settled, whether madness is or is not the loftiest intelligence—whether much that is glorious—whether all is profound—does not spring from disease of thought—from moods of mind exalted at the expense of the general intellect. They who dream by day are cognizant of many things which escape those who dream only by night. In their gray visions they obtain glimpses of eternity, and thrill in waking, to find that they have been upon the verge of the great secret.—[E. A. Poe.

☞ The editor of the Morristown Gazette duns his patrons as follows: A man might as well attempt to quench the phosphorescent emanations from the tail-end of a lightning bug with a squirt gun as to try to run a newspaper without money."

A NEW PAPER.—We publish the following prospectus as decidedly rich:

I propose to start a new paper on the gift enterprise plan. It will be devoted to sanctity and sewing machines, piety, politics and patent medicines.

Subscribers for one copy of the Church Cancer will be presented with a box of petrolium paste black. This is a very superior article; it will black boots or stoves, and may be used as a hair dye. (See testimony of leading clergymen, statemen and boot-blacks.)

Subscribers for two copies will receive a box of sardines.

Subscribers for ten copies will be presented with a pair of iron-clad spectacles, with glass eyes warranted to suit any age as well as any other.

Subscribers for twenty-five copies will receive a tilting hoop skirt, and a marble bureau with a mahogany top.

Subscribers for five hundred copies will receive a nomination for Congress, with a library consisting of a bottle and a deck of cards.

Subscriber for a thousand copies will be presented with a farm in New Jersey, fenced in and mortgaged.

Clergymen acting as agents for the Cancer will be presented with one pair of brass knuckles and an acre of court plaster.

A newspaper published in the region of Lake Memphramagog and Winnepesaukee, says that "the fish in Lake Holloyhunkemunk, Maine, are said to be superior to those of either Lake Weelayobacook or Moosetockmegantuck. Those of Chaubungogungamung were very fine, but they all got choked to death in trying to tell where they lived."

☞ An Irishman on arriving in this country, took a fancy to the Yankee girls, and wrote to his wife, "Dear Norah: These melancholy lines are to inform you that I died yesterday and hope you are enjoying the same blessing. I recommend you to marry Jemmy O' Rouke, and take care of the children. From your affectionate husband till death.

"Martha, does thee love me?" asked a Quaker youth of one at whose shrine his heart's fondest feelings had offered. "Why Seth," answered she, "we are commanded to love one another, are we not?" "Ah, Martha, but dust thou regard me with that feeling the world calls love?" "I hardly know what to tell thee, Seth. I have tried to bestow my love on all; but I have sometimes thought, perhaps, that thee was getting more than thy share."

The New Orleans Picayune relates the following incident which occurred at a recent trial, in the Recorder's Court, of a case of assault: "And you struck the man?" inquired the magistrate. "Bedad I did." "Then you did wrong." "You don't say so." "But I do." "If a man should call your honor a coward, wouldn't you strike him?" "No, it would be wrong." "Bedad, I believe it would!" replied the culprit, as a universal laugh evinced the appreciation of the crowd.

A very curious mode of trying the title of land is practiced in Hindoostan; two holes are dug in the disputed spot, in each of which the plaintiff's and defendant's lawyers put one of their legs, and remain there until one are tired, in which case his client is defeated. In this country it is the client and not the lawyer that puts his foot in it.

An old lady gave this as her idea of a great man: "One who is fearful of his clothes, don't drink spirits, kin read the Bible without spellin' the words, and eat a cold dinner on washday without grumbling.

An old lady being in a store in Waterbury, Conn., recently, deliberately sat down and reached out her half frozen feet to the iron safe, remarking she "always did like those air-tight stoves."

Miss Lizzie Boynton, of Crawfordsville, Ind., having lectured on the subject "After Suffrage, What?" received an answer the other day in the shape of an old pair of trousers, a jacket, and a dull razor.

☞ The man who wanted to "kiss him for his mother," attempted to kiss his mother for him the other day, and she gave him a walloping for himself.

An Irishman was asked in court for his certificate of marriage. He showed a scar on his head in the shape of a shovel.

☞ Sorrows grow less and less every time they are told, just like the age of a women.

Ladies wear corsets from instinct, natural love of being squeezed.

A mad dog was killed in Georgetown last week.