

The Evening Visitor.

VOL. 2—NO. 13.

RALEIGH, N. C. WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1879.

PRICE ONE CENT.

EVENING VISITOR.

WM. M. UTLEY, Local Editor.

NOTICE.—If the boy to whom I gave my valise to take to the depot yesterday, will return it, I will pay him \$5 for the same and ask no question. I gave it to him at the corner of Wilmington and Morgan streets. The valise has my name on it in two places. Leave the valise at the marble yard or at Mr. Cayton's house, who will pay for it. The party is known. If not returned in two days will be dealt with according to law. W. O. WOLFE.

News items scarce.
Last night was a cold one.
Large frost this morning.
Have you settled your taxes?
Turnips are plentiful in market.

Sweet potatoes are selling for 50 cents a bushel in market.

A marriage at Salisbury Street Baptist Church to night.

BALTIMORE BEEF AND CABBAGE. Where? At R. T. Jeter & Co., No. 1 Johnson street. We know, we have tried them. Send in your orders at once. They had orders for forty gallons oysters Saturday night. no5-1t

Ice formed to the thickness of a half inch at our house last night.

The Industrial Fair promises to be a grand affair. From all parts of the State, reports come in that crowds of colored people will attend and bring their industries for exhibition.

Mrs. Beckwith keeps a splendid table. If you don't believe it, just drop in there about meal time. She is such a nice lady and so pleasant that her boarders can't help feeling that they are at home.

THEY CAN'T BE HAD anywhere else. What? Those fine oysters at R. T. Jeter & Co.

The Howell House on Blount Street is conveniently located and the terms are very moderate. For information apply to Mrs. B. K. Howell on the premises.

"Say, Mister, whar did you git dat suit ob clothes?" "I bought it of J. M. Rosenbaum." "Has he got any more like it?" "Yes, plenty of them." "Come on Jake and des git usa suit ob em," and they hurried on with their countenances lighted up and their money in their hands. They each bought a suit of his clothes.

THE BEST THING YET FOR a cough. Call at your drug store and get a bottle of Cherokee Indian Cough Cure. 25 cents per bottle. no5-2t

R. T. Jeter & Co., make an important announcement. Read and then give this firm a call. They are all good, first class business gentlemen.

If the ladies want something nice they should go to Mr. Alex. Creech's and get a pattern of that fine black casamere he is selling so very cheap. He also keeps a magnificent stock of all kinds of dress goods, and is selling them as low as the lowest. Read his advertisement, and then give him a call.

Read Prof. Pauli's advertisement in this issue.

Three marriage license issued today.

Not an item in the Sheriff's office this morning but money.

Mr. D. C. Dudley is still confined at his home by sickness.

THE NEW ENGLAND ORGAN was awarded the **FIRST PREMIUM** at the fair last week. J. L. Stone, agent, No. 18, Fayetteville street, Raleigh, N. C.

NOTICE FOR THE LADIES. Arrival of fine worsted goods for children and infants at Madame Besson's. 6-tf

One share of Peace Institute stock for sale. Apply to P. O. Box 146, Raleigh, N. C. 11-6t

The Mayor gave four parties 12 hours each in the guard house for being drunk and down.

Sheriff Simmons of Bertie Co., brought three prisoners to the penitentiary to day.

If you want a good cigar go to Pescud, Lee & Co.'s and get one of their 5 cent pilots. They can't be beat for the money.

Oh, yes! plenty of them. Turkeys, eggs, chickens, and in fact, two barrels horse apple vinegar. W. C. McMACKIN.

J. L. Stone has taken the agency for the sale of E. Butterick & Co.'s Patterns. No one else will be supplied with these patterns but by him, as he is the exclusive agent. His first order consists of \$600 worth of these elegant patterns. They will arrive in a few days. 10-tf

Is the young gentleman who was exchanging rings with some young ladies on the corner of the street the other day, satisfied with his bargain?

The cistern on Newbern Avenue is about completed. It reflects credit on the superior workmanship of Mr. Thomas Coats. He is a good mechanic, and should be well patronized.

A colored woman named Georgiana Bashterfa, residing on the Chapel Hill road near Asbury, dropped dead on yesterday. The Coroner investigated the matter and after taking evidence decided a regular jury of inquest was unnecessary it being evident that the woman died from hemorrhage.

You can get the best country cider in the city at L. D. H. Whitehead's on Wilmington street, next to Woolcott's open front. Call and get a glass.

GOLD MEDAL.—First premium awarded the New Home Sewing Machine in 1878. Also, another medal awarded by the late fair. 8

We saw a gentleman to day who says he ate 8 dozen oysters in one day and is ready to repeat it, provided some one will pay for the oysters.

We call special attention to the advertisement of Mr. D. C. Dudley, Sr., which appears in this paper. He has two valuable lots for sale. One improved and another beautiful building lot—unimproved. Call and see him.

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT go and see for yourselves. See what? Why that D. S. Waitt & Bro. have the prettiest Sack Suits of ready made clothing in the city.

The market was very well supplied this morning with all kinds of meats, and sold at a reasonable price.

The pump on Blount, near where South street intersects, needs repairing badly. It takes about seventeen minutes to pump a pail of water. The people in that immediate neighborhood are complaining heavily about it. We hope that Street Commissioner Andrews will have the pump repaired at once.

Improve the condition of your horses and increase the flow of milk from your cows by buying the prepared mill feed of Jones, Green & Powell. They have constantly on hand a nice supply of wood and coal, which you know makes the fireside so cheerful. No. 47 Fayetteville street.

George Goldman has just received another lot of Fine Butter. 6-tf

Miss Painter will hold services at Person St. M. E. Church to night.

Mr. S. Orho Wilson have a fine display of fruit and ornamental trees for the front and garden. He also has a fine display of evergreen, shrubbery, grape vines, &c., suitable for yards and cemeteries. He can be found on Martha street, 2 doors west of Blount street. His prices are about one half of what other fruit growers charge. Call and see him.

Mr. J. L. Stone's Average sales of New Home Sewing Machines are over one hundred per month. He has sold over fifty (50) in the last week. Office and show rooms, No. 18 Fayetteville street, Raleigh, N. C. no5-tf

A counterfeit of the new trade dollar is in circulation, and is so good in execution that it passes readily in unskilled hands.

Mr. Geo. T. Stronach is very much opposed to screech owls. He has lately killed two of his most choice chickens, thinking they were screech owls. Be sure before you shoot, hereafter.

The finest Red King Apples in the city at George Goldman's. 6-tf

For the best fitting dress shirts go to Levy's. 5

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP. Stewart's Gallery is the only place for cheap pictures. Sittings made free before you pay. no4-tf

FIRST PREMIUM. The New England Organ was awarded the first premium at the late North Carolina Fair. J. L. Stone, agent, No. 18 Fayetteville street. no4tf

Revenue receipts \$1,584,94.

300 bales received up to hour of going to press.

Cotton quoted to day at 10 1/4 to 10 3/4. Tone of market firm.

A CHOICE LOT OF N. C. Hams at Johnson & Wigg's. no4

A LARGE LOT OF Soap, cheap at wholesale, at Johnson & Wigg's. no4-tf

THE PLACE TO BUY groceries at bottom prices is at Johnson & Wigg's. no4tf

The Sheriff went to House's Creek township to-day to look after taxes.

Fashionable marriage at Hillsboro to morrow evening. Mr. Fairchild's sent a beautiful marriage bell up there this evening composed of beautiful camillas and tuberoses.

Go to Lincke's gymnasium to-night.

THE HORACE WATERS' PIANOS, sold by J. L. Stone, General Agent, received the **FIRST PREMIUM** at the State Fair last week. 1

Mr. W. O. Wolfe was robbed about noon yesterday of his valise. Can't our police work up this case? It seems strange to us that a man can be robbed of his valise in the open day time in a small city like this and then get off scot free.

D. S. WAITT & BRO. have just received one of the prettiest lot of Sack Suits to be found in the city. I you don't believe it go and see for yourselves. 9-6t

Some one stole Dr. J. W. Alston's pointer dog yesterday. He will pay a liberal reward for his return to him. He is a white and liver colored dog with his tail cut off.

The County Commissioners met at the court house to day.

Mr. J. T. Edwards of House's Creek Tuesday, this county, had his cotton house burned, containing about \$1,000 worth of cotton, a three-foot and two large pairs of shears destroyed by fire at 10 o'clock yesterday morning. No insurance. Supposed to have been set on fire.

Photographs of the different actresses and other celebrities for sale at Stewart's Photograph Gallery. 63-6t

DELEGATES TO THE OXFORD CONVENTION.—The following are the delegates from this city to the Baptist State Convention which met at Oxford to-day: Dr. T. E. Skinner, Dr. T. H. Pritchard, P. F. Pescud, Sr., Jordan Womble, Jr., J. H. Alford, J. M. Heck, W. W. Vass, W. D. Williams, John Armstrong, W. H. Pace, T. H. Briggs, Sr., F. P. Hopgood, T. H. Briggs, Jr., C. B. Edwards, B. F. Montague, W. W. Holden, Lynn Adams, Len H. Adams, G. M. Allen, J. M. Betts, S. W. Brewer, Ira Beckwith, W. H. Dodd, C. S. Farris, P. C. Hardie, Henry Horton, W. H. Holleman, J. A. Kelly, J. D. Joyner, R. G. Lewis, Sam B. Norris, J. M. Pool, M. A. Parker, J. W. Purefoy, Marcom Parham, J. D. Royster, Wm. Simpson, Jesse F. Taylor, W. C. Upchurch, Elias Wyatt, B. P. Williamson, Thomas B. Yancey, John T. Pullen, Dr. J. B. Dunn, J. C. Marcom, M. B. Callendine.

A MYSTERY.—Two darkeys had bought a piece of pork, and Sam, having no place to put his in, trusted the whole to Julius' keeping. Next morning they met, when Julius said:

"A most strange thing happened at my house last night, Sam. All a mystery to me."

"Ah, Julius, what was dat?"

"Well, Sam, this mornin' I went down into the cellar to get a piece of pork for breakfast, and I put my hand down in the brine, and felt all around but no pork there—all gone—couldn't tell what be went with it; so I turned up de barrel, and, Sam, sure as preachin', de rats eat a hole clear fru de bottom of de barrel, and dragged de pork all out."

"Why didn't the brine run out ob de hole?"

"Ah, Sam, dat is the mystery."

THE LANGUAGE OF TO-DAY.—"What kind of taffy is you givin' us?" demanded Charlie Gray with a sneer.

"It's the true racket," replied

the noble boy proudly.

"Aw, pull down yer vest," was the rude retort.

"I'm the gamest rooster o' my size in the ward," cried Harry, his blue eyes flashing with honest indignation at the implied doubt cast upon his motives.

"See here, cully," said Charles Gray, thrusting his hands into his trousers pockets, spreading his legs wide apart and closing one eye, "See here cully; give us the business. What's yer game in doin' the pretty by that old snoozer? None o' yer Sunday school pic now, but biz—the cheese, you know. You don't think he's got any seeds hid away in a sack that he'll leave in his will, do you? Praps yeh think he's long on Serry Nevady, but yer off. He aint worth a short bt, and he came out o' soak yesterday after bein' in for five months for pretty larceny."

"Peel yer rags, Gray," hissed Harry through the teeth. "I'm on it bigger'n a wolf, an' yer sculp's mine."

"Peel goes," rejoined the wicked boy, and in a moment after, Virtue and Vice were rolling in the dust on Howard street, with all the boys in the neighborhood gathered around, offering odds, and no takers, that the car of Virtue wouldn't hold out longer than the teeth of Vice. Old Giles, observing the crowd, hastened back, and quietly gathered up the jackets and hats of his young friends and hobbled sadly away.

Mysterious Disappearance.

A matter has come to our notice, which, to say the least of it, is very mysterious. A colored woman, living as servant with a family of our acquaintance, suddenly disappeared from her home Sunday night and has not since been heard from. When all the circumstances in the case are considered, it looks suspicious. The woman's name is Ellen Johnson, and she separated from her husband, Tom Johnson, in Franklin, some months since. They had four children, and divided them equally. The woman with her two children came to this city and hired herself out in order to make a living. The man bothered her considerably by letters and messages, and Sunday night he came to Portsmouth and went to the house where his wife was living. He talked with her privately the greater portion of Sunday, and the woman's reply to his request to come back to him, was heard to say that "she didn't want him anymore." At night the woman went to church leaving the man at home. On her return he requested her to take a walk, saying that he had something to say to her which he didn't want anyone to hear. The woman went with him, but has not been heard from since. Her friends have searched for in vain. The matter presents a case for investigation by the city and county authorities.—Portsmouth Times.