

The Evening Visitor.

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RALEIGH, N. C. FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1879.

PRICE ONE CENT.

EVENING VISITOR.

WM. M. UTLEY, Local Editor.

Hot.
Dry.
Dusty.
550 bales to-day.
Put yourself on ice.
Give us some mud.
Did you ever see a pi-e?
Cotton quoted to-day at 11½.
We prefer rain to meteoric showers.
Moon changed yesterday and no rain yet.
Hon. Thos. L. Clingman, of Asheville, is at the Yarboro.
The last will and testament of Margaret Barringer, colored, was propounded for probate to-day before the Probate Judge.
Mr. W. H. Bledsoe returned from a trip down in the eastern part of the State last night.
We were glad to take by the hand yesterday afternoon our former young townsman and friend Mr. Benjamin F. King. He looked as natural as ever, and was just as full of life.
Shoot the man who says any thing about a meteoric display of the stars hereafter.
Did you see the meteoric display last night? No, but I'll tell what I did see. I saw J. M. Rosenbaum's store crowded with country people, buying his cheap ready made clothing. If you want a good bargain, give him a call.
The Greensboro Patriot, so long and favorably known to the reading public, comes to us this week much improved, both as to appearance and matter. The outside of the paper is now printed at home, it having heretofore been what is termed a patent outside paper. The reading matter, both editorial and selected is of the first class, and we doubt not, that under the management of Capt Fulghum, the Patriot will continue to grow in public estimation.
The Messrs. Tuckers are very liberal advertisers, consequently they enjoy a large trade. Their store is constantly crowded with customers. They present quite an attractive advertisement in this issue. If you want bargains now is your time, and their store is the place.
The types made Mr. J. L. Stone's notice read \$15,000 worth of Butterick's patterns received yesterday. It should have been \$1500 worth.

Gov. Jarvis and Col. Young and lady returned from the Fayetteville fair this morning.
Mme. Reitz's Minstrel troupe will play at Tucker Hall on the 21st inst.
There will be a big barbecue at Greensboro to-morrow, in the interest of the C. F. & G. Y. Railroad.
Five copies of the EVENING VISITOR, one month for \$1. Send in your clubs.
Col. Tucker predicted that cotton last year would go down to 8 cents. He says this year it will go up to 12½ cents.
Business must be getting dull in Justice Barbee's court, judging from the front door. He has a grin-stone out there. We suppose he is whetting up, preparing for FUTURES.
If the correspondent who signed himself "Tax Payer" will give us his real name we will publish his complaints.
J. L. Stone received bills to-day for over a hundred and fifty of his New Home machines. They are going off rapidly.
Read the advertisement of Mr. R. H. Womble in this issue. He has a complete stock of groceries of all kinds. Give him a call.
Did you see the grand meteoric display last night?
Col. Wm. Johnson of Charlotte, was at the Yarboro to-day.
The agonizing opera troupe are rehearsing nightly.
Yesterday was a regular July day.
The stars didn't fall last night, as predicted, to the great disappointment of many ladies and gentlemen.
The Charlotte Democrat makes loud complaints about not receiving the Raleigh papers in time, saying that they are sometimes forty eight hours behind time. We do not pretend to know where the fault is, but we think we can safely say it does not exist in the Post Office in Raleigh. We can go further and say, that to the best of our knowledge and belief there is no post office in the country under control of more efficient officer in all its departments than the Raleigh office. We agree with our esteemed contemporary, however, in one respect, and that is the necessity of having as rout Agents, men of intelligence and high character on all lines of railway, and it is presumed, that such is the case.
Two marriages license issued to-day.

Revenue receipts \$1,208.46.
The leaves in the Capitol Square this morning were chasing each other around, reminding us very forcibly of the play we used to engage in the country, called, "chasing the squirrel"—the squirrel, of course, being a pretty young lady.
Officers and members of the McKee Encampment should not forget the meeting to-night; something interesting.
We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. J. A. Thomas, of the Louisburg Times to-day.
If you want to sell your tarkeys send them to Mr. W. C. McMackin.
Two drummers license—one to the Baltimore Plow Company and Penniman & Bro., both of Baltimore—were the only items at the State department this morning.
Here is what the Rochester Democrat says of Reitz Stantley Novelty Company:
The Reitz-Stantley Novelty Company were greeted by a large attendance at the Grand Opera House last evening. There were eleven ladies—six brunettes and five blondes—and their first appearance in the minstrel ring was a dazzling sight, for they were not only good-looking but attired in long trailing dresses of yellow, blue, green and other gaudy tinted silk. Contrasted with the burnt cork artists, Lew Benedict and Charles Wilson, who were the end men, their appearance was a novel one. The minstrel business was well done; the jokes cracked by the "niggahs" were laughable and brought down the house. This was especially true of Lew Benedict's atrocious collection of puns and his stump speech. This Courtney-Hanlan race came in for a full share of the mirth. The great hit of the evening was "Pinafore" as burlesqued by the company, the parts of the gallant sailors being taken by the females. The Sir Joseph Weisbeer of Charles Wilson was a stunning production and produced roars of laughter, as did also the Dick Deadbeat of James Sanford. The singing was fully up to the standard and all the parts represented were all sustained. See advertisement.
MARRIED.—At Salisbury St. Baptist Church, last night, by the Rev. Dr. Skinner, Mr. Wm. A. Smithurst to Miss Mattie Young. After the ceremony, the contracting parties, together with a large number of friends, repaired to the residence of Mr. H. C. Knight and engaged in the light fantastic, till the "wesma" hours. They have our hearty wishes for their future happiness.
For the best fitting dress shirts go to Levy's.

\$15,000 WORTH of Butterick's patterns just received at J. L. Stone's office, at No. 18 Fayetteville street. He has over 7000 patterns and 1100 different styles. no 14
M. Grausman, who keeps a splendid variety of family groceries, has also in store a fine variety of Clawson's Seed Wheat, to which he would call the special attention of the farmers. The best wheat known. Call and get some of it. no 14
FOR RENT. Half of the store occupied by the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine office at No. 11 Fayetteville street, can be rented very cheap by applying to the Wheeler & Wilson office in said store. no 13-6t
REMOVED.—We have removed our office to the second floor, over Tucker's store, where we will be pleased to have our friends and the public call. CRAWFORD & EVERITT, Dentists. no 10-3w
Fine chromos, Mottoes, &c., &c., lower than ever offered to the public at Levy's Southern Bazar 5
CYPRESS SHINGLES CHEAPER than ever offered in Raleigh before. All heart; never rot. For sale by car load or small quantity by Jones, Green & Powell. no 8-tf
NOTICE FOR THE LADIES. Arrival of fine worsted goods for children and infants at Madame Beson's. 6-tf
GOLD MEDAL.—First premium awarded the New Home Sewing Machine in 1878. Also, another medal awarded by the late fair. 8
LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP. Stewart's Gallery is the only place for cheap pictures. Sittings made free before you pay. no 1-t
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. no 4-tf
Photographs of the different actresses and other celebrities for sale at Stewart's Photograph Gallery. 63-6t
W. B. Mann & Co., is the place to buy nice butter, eggs, hams, N. C. bacon, fine flour, and anything else from a thimble up to a barrel of vinegar. 18-6t
A Rhyme of the Time.
Miss Pallas Eudora Von Blurky
She didn't know chicken from turkey;
High Spanish and French she could fluently speak,
But her knowledge of poultry was murky.
She could tell the great uncle of Moses,
And the dates of the Wars of the Roses,
And the reason of things—why the Indians wore rings
In their red, aboriginal noses!
Why Shakspeare was wrong in his grammar,
And the meaning of Emerson's Brahma;
And she went chipping rocks with a little black box
And a small geological hammer!
She had views upon co-education
And the principal needs of the nation,
And her glasses were blue, and the number she knew
Of the stars in each high constellation.
And she wrote in a hand writing clerky,
And she talked with an emphasis jerky,
And she painted on tiles in the sweetest of styles;
But she didn't know chicken from turkey.
—Scribner for October.
The north span of the Bridge across the Kansas river, at Lawrence, Ks., was carried away by a sudden rise of four feet in the river.

Indian Chief No-Heart and interpreter, from Dakota, are among the latest arrivals in Washington.
Near Magazine, Ark., John M. Slater was shot dead by his father-in-law, J. W. Keen, during an altercation.
Henry E. Doud, proprietor of the Turin (Mass.) flour mills, was caught and drawn into the machinery of the mill, and killed.
John E. Kublely, bookkeeper for Henry Clancer, brewer, of New York was arrested for forging checks upon his employer to the amount of several thousand dollars.
The New York pilots are excited over the effort to introduce steam into the pilot service. The steamboat Hercules, destined for the pilot service, is now almost ready for service.
Two unknown persons in a rowboat went over Wood's falls, on Black river, below Water town, N. Y., from their actions and appearance it is thought they intended suicide.
Mr. John H. White, formerly private secretary to Speaker Randall, has been appointed one of the official stenographers of the House of Representatives, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Mr. Hincks.
Senator Chandler left no will.
Miss Nellie A. Hamlin, of Excelsior, Burke county, dropped dead on Wednesday morning of last week, in her father's house, while tying a shoe string. She was a pupil of Rutherford College, as we learn from the Morganton Blade.
Every hotel in Brattleboro, Vt., is closed, and travelers are compelled to find accommodations at private houses. This is in pursuance of the plan to make the prohibitory law unpopular.
Blackwell, of Durham, is booming. Here is the way the Philadelphia Press states:
"W. T. Blackwell, the great tobacco manufacturer of Durham, N. C., pays more taxes to the Government than any one man in the world—to wit: \$520,000 a year, \$10,000 a week, or over \$1,428 per day"
Rah! for the Tar Heel.
The Copper were discovered in Ash county, N. C., last July is now being worked by seven hundred men. A vein has been opened over one thousand feet in length. The blast furnaces are at work and ten thousand pounds of the refined metal is turned out daily.