

THE EVENING VISITOR.

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RALEIGH, N. C., TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1881.

PRICE 2c.

THOS. H. BRIGGS & SONS
RALEIGH, N. C.,
Leaders in

HARDWARE,

GEN. LEE COOK STOVES,
Best Stove Made.

Town and Country

Ready Mixed Paints.

CROCKERY A SPECIALTY

Send us your orders. We guarantee satisfaction.

BEST GOODS. LOWEST PRICES.
SQUARE DEALING.

EVENING VISITOR.

LARGEST CITY CIRCULATION.

WM. M. UTLEY, Editor.

CITY VISITS.

One marriage license issued this morning.

No old bonds received at the Treasury department this morning.

In a rainy day an umbrella is as necessary in market as in the open air.

Nearly all the members of the Legislature have departed for their homes.

It looks lonesome around the hotels since the adjournment of the Legislature.

Mr. L. Branson has just received a new stock of croquet sets, garden seeds, &c. See new advertisement in another column.

Two pair of baby shoes were lost on the streets yesterday. The finder is requested to return them to Messrs. W. H. & R. S. Tucker's store.

Fodder has sold since our last report from \$1.25 to \$1.27 1-2 per hundred; oats from \$1.15 to \$1.00; hay none; straw 50 to 60 cents.

Messrs. D. S. Waitt and J. Q. Edwards left this morning for the northern cities to purchase their spring and summer stock of goods.

A patent medicine man paints his advertisement on the fence—an hour later a cow comes along and licks it off, and dies. Let this be a warning.

A new two horse plow was found in the streets by the police and put in the station house. The owner can get the same by calling there and paying for this notice.

Drummers license were issued this morning to the following named firms: Hess, Rogers & Chambers, W. E. & N. H. Camp, of Philadelphia, and Womble & Walks, of Norfolk, Virginia.

Mr. Isadore Rosenthal, of the firm of L. Rosenthal & Co., left yesterday for New York and other northern cities to purchase their spring stock of dry goods for said house.

The charming actress, Miss Ada Gray, will appear at Tucker Hall next Tuesday and Wednesday nights. She will have good houses no doubt, as she is a favorite here with theatre-goers.

We have received the *Rocksboro Herald*, a neat 32 column paper, published by Whitaker & Hunter. Mr. Whitaker is an old Raleighite, and he will be successful in his enterprise. Price \$1.50 a year.

If you want to be strictly fashionable, don't leave your knife and fork crossed on your plate after finishing dinner.—Ex. And it may be as well to mention, in this connection, that it is not etiquette, when dining out, to slip the silver spoons in your pocket as you get up from the table.

Market dull.

Low middling 9 1-2.

Middling cotton 10 to 10 1-4.

Strict low middling 9 7-8 to 10.

Salad plentiful.

Wood and coal plentiful.

The pic-nic season advanceth.

Full moon at 5 o'clock this afternoon.

Fresh meats have advanced in price.

One new bonnet will make a woman happy.

No man can be wise on an empty stomach.

St. Patrick's Day is next Thursday, the 17th.

Apples were forty cents a peck yesterday.

One squalling child will spoil an entire evening.

There is no greater every-day virtue than cheerfulness.

The shade trees about town have commenced to bud.

It's easy finding reasons why other people should be patient.

Precepts are the rules by which we ought to square our lives.

See notice of Mr. I. W. Rogers in our advertising columns in to-day's issue.

Young Men's prayer meeting at Swain Street Baptist church to-night.

Notwithstanding the Lenten season, our butchers have advanced the price of fresh meats.

Salt will prevent hair from falling out, but to prevent it being pulled out, get home early.

The combinations generally have met with the worst luck this season. All regret that they ever started out.

The Second Presbyterian church will be dedicated next Sunday week, by Rev. Dr. Smith, of Greensboro.

We are pleased to announce that the little son of Mr. A. W. Fraps, who has been very ill, is gradually convalescing.

If any one in the city has a chair suitable for invalids, they can find quick sale for it, by applying early at this office.

The present year is the Hebrew year 5642, and it is leap year. It has thirteen months. The added month is Adar.

Every one, it is said, has a mission, but it seems to be the mission of very few people to mind their own business alone.

The trouble with life is not that there are so many things to learn, but that there are so many things to unlearn before we begin to learn.

The Rev. Dr. W. A. Nelson passed through the city yesterday afternoon, on his way home. He went by the way of Hendersonville to unite his brother's daughter in marriage.

Is your subscription paid up? If not, you had better do so at once, if you desire to receive the VISITOR much longer. We are determined to enforce the cash system in the future on everybody.

Mr. A. W. Simpson, the member of the Legislature from Dare county, was before the Mayor yesterday afternoon, charged with the larceny of various articles from the National Hotel. The case was continued till this morning when it was re-opened, and the defendant proved a good character. After argument by counsel the Mayor dismissed the case, as he thought that the defendant was not guilty of the crime. The verdict of the Mayor was received with a shout of applause from the large crowd of spectators present.

Doctors have to do a great deal of charity work.

Rev. J. M. Holleman of Apex was in the city to day.

If you should want any cakes baked, call on Mr. J. R. Osborne and get supplied. See advertisement in another column.

Dr. Eugene Grissom has returned from Washington City, whither he went to attend the inaugural ceremonies of President Garfield.

It is said that love conquers things, but a jumping toothach that knows its business and strictly attends to it can for the time being make a man forget that he ever loved at all.

Any one wishing to purchase all kinds of liquors at cost, can do so by calling on or writing to Mr. C. A. Goodwin, Wilmington street. He is offering his stock at cost. See advertisement.

Regular weekly meeting of Mantoo Lodge, I.O.O.F. to night. A full attendance of the members desired. Business of importance to be transacted. Visiting brethren in the city are cordially invited to attend.

Dr. Pritchard baptized thirty of the students at Wake Forest College on Sunday last at that institution, and will probably baptize about twenty five more soon, all from the result of the labors of the Rev. Dr. Nelson among the students there during the last few days.

Mr. Allen G. Rogers, of this city, who has been visiting friends here, on a leave of absence from the U. S. Navy, for a few past weeks, has received orders to report at New York, on Saturday next, preparatory to taking a three years cruise in South America. He will therefore, leave here on Friday next for New York.

Bleak, chilly March and November are the two worst months of the year for those suffering with pulmonary diseases. Keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup near by and such sufferers will be able to brave the rough weather without danger. Price 25 cents.

Murdered.

About 9 o'clock last night two negroes living in St. Mary's Township, by the name of Rufus Fuller and Isaac Taylor, became involved in an altercation, and Fuller stabbed Taylor, and from the effects of said wounds Taylor has since died. Fuller was arrested, and had a preliminary trial before Justice Thomas John's, and committed to jail. The facts in the case the reporter was unable to learn.

Miss Ada Gray in East Lynne.

The play of East Lynne is one of the most pathetic and emotional to be found in the modern drama, and always attracts a good house. The College hall, therefore, was well filled last night with an audience to witness the play, and to see Miss Ada Gray in the leading parts of Lady Isabel Vane and Madame Vane.

From the first the interest of the audience was awakened, and kept enchained until the close. Miss Gray portrayed with great effect the beautiful, jealous and loving wife, and the repentant, heart broken woman. At the close of the second and third acts, she received a call before the curtain in appreciation of her talent, and in the fourth act, in which is portrayed the death bed scene of her little son, and in the fifth and last, in which she dies filled with remorse for the errors of her life, when she has "tried to bear the cross, but its weight has proven too heavy" for her, she received still more practical recognition of her genius by a copious flow of tears throughout the auditorium.—Savannah News.

Jay Rial's Humpty Dumpty.

The great "Rial's Humpty Dumpty" company is booked to appear at Tucker Hall next Monday night. This is one of the plays that sends

everybody home buttonless and with much sideaching. It had an immense run in New York last season. The following from the Detroit Free Press, of February 1st, speaks for itself:

DETROIT OPERA HOUSE.—Jay Rial's "Humpty Dumpty" opened at the Detroit, last night, with Grimaldi Zeltner as "Humpty." It is the Geo. L. Fox version of the old pantomime which this company presents, but many of the mechanical tricks are new and vastly amusing. There was a large audience in attendance, the dress circle and gallery being crowded, and the parquette circle having a goodly delegation. On the whole this is one of the liveliest and merriest Humpty Dumpty entertainments Detroit has had in several seasons.

In the specialty act are several admirable features, the most surprising, even startling, of which, is the performance of the renowned Fire King, Red Mucab who lurches on red hot iron, caresses a fiercely heated shovel with his bare arms and face, drinks boiling olive oil, and executes a dance on sheet of hot iron. To night he will vary his performance by drinking a quantity of molten lead. Mattie Antonio was a graceful Columbine, and she also danced a straight jig very artistically. Punch Walton is not only amusing as a merry Punch, but he plays the cornet with taste and skill. The dog circus, with Prof. Wingfield as ring master, evoked the wildest applause. One of the dogs, called Prince, is a marvel of intelligence—a genuine dog comedian.

My Graduating Speech.

Correspondence of the Visitor.

More than a score of years have passed by since I closed my college days. It was an epoch in my history to myself although others have seemed to take no note of it. It was a law of the school that each graduate should write an essay or speech, read it to the President of the college, let him criticize and correct it, and then on commencement day, the graduate must stand up before the people and deliver his speech.

There were two difficulties in my way of obeying the school law. I was in the first place, inexperienced in speech and writing, and then I was too bashful to speak it before the people. But I broke over the first, selected my subject and at it I went. I finished my speech? and a poor thing it was, that is, I see now that it was.

There were six in our class and our commencement came in the short nights of June. Six speeches, and all straight along without rest in the sweltering weather of June! It was too much—the President asked some of us to be "excused" and my timidity led me to gladly accept his proposition. All the others spoke and most of them, if not all fell lifeless on the audience. The speakers alone seemed to enjoy the fun. Friends came to me afterwards and expressed regret that I had not spoken—they wished to hear me, for they believed that I could make a good speech. I knew that it was a miserably poor one. The kindness of friends gave me more credit than my speech would have brought me.

During these years, I have heard many speeches and I can say that silence on the part of the speakers and imagination on the part of the people would have improved nine tenths of them. And yet the boys must speak on commencement day!

AN EX-GRADUATE.

Miss Helen Mitchell, says a St. Louis journal, a very handsome young lady and elegantly attired, was recently fined \$3 for appearing on the public streets intoxicated. Come, come, ladies; this will never do. If you must imitate man copy his noble virtues, not his baser ones.

A dying man was found by the roadside in Camden county; he said he was attacked by three men hired by a young lady and a mulatto man to murder him; when found a large knife was clutched in his hand, and he seemed to have fought bravely for his life; his name was ascertained to be W. D. Sykes, from Elizabeth City

Assassination of the Czar of Russia.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says: "As the Emperor was returning from a parade in Michelange, about 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, a bomb was thrown which exploded under the Czar's carriage, which was considerably damaged. The Czar alighted unhurt, but a second bomb exploded at his feet, shattering both legs below the knees and inflicting other terrible injuries. The Czar was immediately conveyed, in an unconscious state, to the Winter Palace, where he died at 4:30 o'clock Monday afternoon. Two persons were concerned in the crime, one of whom was seized immediately. The explosion also killed an officer and two Cossacks. Many policemen and other persons were injured."

The London Times has the following from St. Petersburg: A Dictator's bulletin, published at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, states that both legs were broken below the knee, the lower part of the body severely injured, and the left eye torn from its socket. The Grand Duke Michael was not hurt. The assassins were disguised as peasants. One report states that one of them was so roughly handled that he has since died.

A paper does not cost much. That is the reason why so many walk into an office help themselves and walk out. To prevent this little steal, it is veritably announced that a shrewd editor trained a parrot to watch visitors to the office. If one picked up a paper and attempted to go off without paying for it, the bird would sing out, with startling clearness: "Stop thief! stop thief! Hang it, bring that paper back, or pay for it!" By this means the editor receives nearly all the money for his papers, which gives him quite a lift.—Yonkers Statesman

The construction has been commenced at Nashville, Tenn., of a flouring mill, to be six stories in height and 120 feet in length, with a capacity for turning out 400 barrels of flour every 24 hours. The parties at the head of the enterprise have purchased machinery of sufficient motive power to double this capacity, should it be found desirable.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER

Have received an invoice of the finest qualities of
Black CASHMERES
ever shown in this city, offered at less than New York prices.

Also a choice lot of fine quality
Zanzibar Striped Gingham.

We continue the sale of our
Special Purchase

—OF—
Lions Black Silks

—AT—
REMARKABLY LOW PRICES,

Which, together with their POSITIVE ELEGANCE will commend them to all as of SUPERB VALUE.

W. H. & R. S. TUCKER.

AGREAT BOOK!

"NOT A FOOL'S ERRAND."

The experience of a Northern Governess in the Sunny South.

A True Story of the South,

Answering all the misrepresentations of "The Fool's Errand."

By REV. J. H. INGRAHAM, D. D.,
Author of "Prince of the House of David," &c.

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