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A cross [X] after your name indicates that your time is out. A double asterisk and communicate.

W. M. BROWN, Sr., Raleigh, N. C.

Local notices in this paper will be Five Cents per line each insertion.

Office—Upstairs over Mr. J. Hal Bobbitt's Drug Store, 2d floor.

RALEIGH CITY CIRCULAR.

RALEIGH, MARCH 7, 1893

TELEGRAPHIC BREVITIES.

Ex-President Harrison's welcome home was warm.

Albin Said, Sultan of Zanzibar, is dead.

The Senate has adjourned until Thursday noon.

The Senate, in executive session, has confirmed all cabinet nominations.

Judge Gresham has filed his resignation as judge of the seventh circuit, and it has been accepted.

Treasurer Craig and Comptroller Harris, of Tennessee, returned from New York, placing one million of the State refunding bonds.

The democrats will take the initial step looking to the reorganization of the United States Senate tomorrow morning.

The fight between the Tillman administration in the South Carolina U. S. courts and the railroad companies was transferred in part to the U. S. supreme court yesterday.

H. H. Twietman and his wife, a German couple living at Lincolntonville twenty one miles from Charleston, were found murdered in their store last night.

The Kirkham art, tile and pottery company's works, located at Barber-ton, were totally destroyed by fire early yesterday morning. The loss was about \$200,000, insurance \$150,000.

Mrs. Conrad Scheller, a young and handsome woman, wife of a well known citizen, hanged herself in her room yesterday with a picture cord which she attached to a nail in the wall. She was demented and committed the act on hearing that she was to be sent to an insane asylum at Wheeling, West Va.

OVER THE WIRES.

I had been traveling all the afternoon, and it was with a feeling of disgust that I alighted at the little station D —, where I must wait five hours for the train to take me to the city. There was no one on the station but the station master, and as misery loves company we were soon on friendly terms.

As the evening wore on I occupied myself in examining the railway maps and in finishing a novel which I purchased that afternoon on the train. At about 11 o'clock I heard the dull and laborous puff of a freight engine approaching in the distance. Louder and louder the noise became, until suddenly with a glare from the headlight the great locomotive thundered by the little window, and in a moment the heavy train rolled away in the direction from which I had come a few hours before.

Silence again fell upon us. We continued our talk, interspersed now and then with moments of quietness, broken only by the frequent clicking of the telegraph instrument on the table under the window. At last I finished my novel and once more sat idly tossing about my watch charm. The station master was sitting opposite me, with his feet on the edge of the telegraph table, while he carelessly ran over the columns of a newspaper. I was on the point of making some remark, when suddenly there came a sharp clicking of the instrument. My companion sprang to the

table and answered the call. Instantly I saw something unusual had happened. As the little brass key clicked off the message I saw the station master's face grow white, then livid. He rose quickly from the chair, placed his hands over his eyes and almost shouted: "My God! What have I done?"

I sprang to his side, asking him what was the trouble. He rudely pushed me away, and with a look which I shall never forget fairly yelled: "Don't speak to me! Don't speak to me!" Then he sank into the chair with his hands convulsively grasping the arms. But it was only for a moment. Quickly gathering himself, he drew up to the table, and then followed some of the most exciting moments that I have ever experienced.

Wondering what it all meant, yet realizing that something must have occurred in which he was an important actor, I closely fixed my eyes upon him. No sound save the spasmodic ticking of the machine and the heavy breathing of its operator was audible. He sat bolt upright in his chair, his left hand on the arm, his right busy with the key. His eyes were riveted on the table before him. For a minute he was busy with his message, and then silence. And what a silence! Not a muscle moved; not a sound could be heard. Even the agent's breathing had stopped. He watched this machine with the gaze of a lynx. I stood behind him, my heart throbbing with anxiety and fear.

At last after a silence which seemed ages the machine began to click. I watched him while the message came forth from the wires. It was evidently a satisfactory reply, for he did not appear more agitated. Then the machine stopped. He rose from his chair and came toward me. It needed no words to tell me that he had suffered during those five minutes. Great drops of sweat rolled down his cheeks. His hands shook through anxiety. Placing them both on my shoulders he addressed me thus in a hurried and impassioned voice: "I don't wonder that you're surprised. Heaven knows that I was frightened—but listen I got orders this afternoon to stop the freight train which just went by here on our turnout. I was to detain it until the Boston express should arrive and then allow it to go on, but somehow or other I forgot the order, as you know, and didn't think about it till a few minutes ago.

"Soon after it went I heard from B —, two stations above here, saying that the express had just left there for this station. You see it doesn't stop at A —, the one between here and B —. That message reminded me of my mistake, and now the express and freight had both been running toward the same station. If the express had arrived there first and left before the freight got there, or they had not received my message, then—then"

He paused in his rapid talk and said in an awful voice: "Then there'd have been a collision, and I'd be to blame, but God knows that I didn't mean to forget to obey that order!" said he impulsively "There was only one thing to be done—telegraph to A —, telling them to hold over the train that had arrived there first. That I did. For five minutes, as you saw, I waited in mortal agony for the answer to that message. It came just now. Said that neither train had arrived, and that they'd hold over the one that got there first. So thank God! I was not too late and that everything is all right."

He sank into a chair and folded his arms on his breast. Hardly had he done this when the ticker began again. He read the message, and then, as the clicking stopped, he bowed his head on his hands and sobbed aloud. The message was: "Have stopped express here. Will hold over as directed."

The Boston train reached D — half an hour late by reason of the stop over at A —. Bidding my friend good night, who was now completely calmed down, I boarded the sleeper and soon went rolling toward life and civilization.

Two weeks later I came across a country paper from the vicinity in which my adventure with the ticket

agent took place, and I noticed this article.

"Much to the surprise of his friends, Mr. John Huss, the popular and trusted station master of —, last week resigned his position and has now, we learn, removed to New York. We wish him much success in his new quarters."—Richmond State.

Worth \$1,000 The Good Derived from HOOD'S Sarsaparilla All Run Down With Dyspepsia

The peculiar combination of stomach tonics and alterative remedies in Hood's Sarsaparilla cannot be equalled, and this superiority explains the wonderful success of

This Great Medicine in cases of Dyspepsia, Indigestion and similar troubles. Mr. T. A. Wheelock, a well known citizen of Burlington, Vt., writes:

"Six months ago I was badly run down and unable to attend to business. The principal trouble seemed to be due to indigestion and aggravated dyspepsia. I had no appetite,

Nothing Tasted Good and what I did eat distressed me. Adled to this was a nervous disturbance. Physicians that I employed failed to reach my case. I grew worse, lost flesh and almost hope. One day I ran across a testimonial for Hood's Sarsaparilla stating what it had done in what seemed to be a case similar to mine. I got a bottle and in three or four days saw that I felt better. Before I had finished the first bottle, was greatly improved. Rested better, felt better, and knew I was

Better All Over I continued with the medicine, and have taken two bottles and now feel better than at any time for the past five years. Feel as hearty as when a boy. Have regained my flesh, have good appetite, can sleep well, and my nerves are in excellent condition. I would not value a thousand dollars for what it did for me." T. A. WHEELLOCK, Burlington, Vt.

Fully Indorsed "We have sold Mr. T. A. Wheelock several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and have heard him tell in high terms of commendation what it has done for him. I know that he has recommended

Hood's Sarsaparilla to many others here. Our customers generally speak well of it." F. L. TAFT & Co., Pharmacists, Burlington, Vt.

Hood's Pills Will Cure All Liver Ills

RALEIGH POSTOFFICE MAIL SCHEDULE.

Table with columns for DEPARTURE, Close at, P.O., and OUTGOING MAILS. Includes routes to Greensboro, Norfolk, and Atlanta.

Table with columns for ARRIVAL, At Depot, At P.O., and INCOMING MAILS. Includes routes from Greensboro, Norfolk, and Atlanta.

STAR ROUTES. OUTGOING MAIL—DEPARTS—Raleigh via Shotwell, Eagle Rock and Wakefield to Unionhope, Monday and Friday 7 a. m.

FREE DELIVERY SYSTEM.—Free deliveries at 8:30 a. m. and 2:30 and 4:45 p. m. except Sundays. Collections made at same hours. Sunday, 8:30 to 7:30 a. m. Free delivery windows open on Sundays from 8:00 to 8:30 o'clock p. m. A. W. SHAFER, Postmaster

WOODWORTH CITY! In the heart of the Iron and Coal District of Tennessee.

Table showing lot prices: 100 Lots at \$1.00 per Lot, 200 " " 2.00 " " 3.00 " " 4.00 " " 5.00 " " 6.00 " " 7.00 " " 8.00 " " 9.00 " " 10.00 " " 15.00 " " 20.00 " " 30.00 " " 50.00 " " 100.00 " "

WOODWORTH CITY lies about 30 miles north of Chattanooga, within a few miles of a mountain, the county seat of Grundy county, and between Tracy City and the celebrated Beersheba Springs, the Saratoga of the South. It is in the centre of the rapidly developing coal and iron district of Tennessee, and within its borders are found coal, iron, zinc, marble and asbestos, with various hard woods, such as oak, chestnut, maple, beech, locust, hickory, ash, pine, cherry and black walnut in abundance.

The proceeds of the sale of these lots will be used to develop the mineral resources of the property and build up a large and thriving city. Quick application for these lots should be made, as the right is reserved to advance the price without notice. For further particulars apply to R. C. LIVINGSTON, Agent, 712 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Parties desirous of visiting and inspecting this property can obtain special rates on the new and most comfortable vessel afloat, of the Ocean Steamship Company. These steamers leave New York, Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays, making a delightful sea trip of FIFTY HOURS TO SAVANNAH

Where immediate connections are made to Chattanooga and WOODWORTH CITY LIVINGSTON & SON, Agents, Ocean Steamship Co. of Savannah, No. 712 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.



BUY YOUR Watches, Clocks, JEWELRY AND SPECTACLES

at prices that defy competition, at home. The undersigned, an old reliable watchmaker and jeweler, is better prepared now than ever before to do your watch, clock and jewelry work, or furnish you with any goods usually kept in his line. 18 size American Made Movements FROM in Gold Cases, \$15.00 up 18 size in Gold Filled Cases, 8.50 up 18 size in Silver Cases, 7.00 up 18 size in Nickel Cases, 5.00 up 18 size American Made Movements in Gold Cases, 17.50 up 16 size in Gold Filled Cases, 10.00 up 16 size in Silver Cases, 13.00 up 16 size in Nickel Cases, 7.50 up 6 & 6, Ladies' size, American Movements in Gold Cases, 15.00 up 6 & 6 size in Gold Filled Cases, 10.00 up 6 & 6 size in Silver Cases, 10.00 up Swiss Gold watches, 10.00 up Swiss Silver watches, 6.00 up Swiss Nickel watches, 4.00 up Swiss Nickel watches, (not recommended) \$2 to \$3 up A good line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Spectacles constantly on hand for sale. The Brant Gold and Combination Rings a specialty. The workmanship and quality of no other ring are better. Call on the old reliable undersigned for what you want, either goods or work, in his line, and you will be well treated, and goods or work honestly represented and warranted good or not good. del7 2w

J. W. COLE.

- LOCATION OF ALARM BOX. No. 12, Folk and East Streets. 13, Johnson and Halifax Streets. 14, North and Person Streets. 15, E. Ionton and East Streets. 21, Morgan and Blount Streets. 23, Wilmington and Martin Streets. 24, Davis and Bloodworth Streets. 25, Wilmington and South Streets. 26, Hargett and Swain Streets. 27, Blount and Cabarrus Streets. 212, Fayetteville and Hargett Sts. 214, Hargett and Bloodworth Sts. 31, Davis and Dawson Streets. 32, Hillsboro and West Streets. 34, Lenoir and McDowell Streets. 35, Hargett and Dawson Streets. 36, South and Harrington Streets. 37, Hargett and West Streets. 4, Water Tower. 41, Dawson Street, between Jr and Lane Streets. 42, Halifax and Edenton Streets. 43, Jones and Saunders Streets. 45, Firwood Avenue opposite ton Mill. 47, North Street, West of Sall.

CLEAN!

"Cleanliness is akin to godliness" and in order to show to the world that you enjoy this Blessing, rely upon

Nature to furnish The WATER

—AND BUY— Toilet Soaps

—OF— J. HAL BOBBITT.

A stock of the following brands of Soaps ALWAYS on hand:

- Lubin's Soap, 50c Eau de Cologne Soap, 35c Pinaud's Soap, 25c Violet Soap, 25c Roses and Glycerine Soap, 25c Cold Cream Soap, 25c Benzoin and Glycerine Soap, 25c New Mown Hay Soap, 25c Cashmere Bouquet Soap, 25c Cape May Bouquet Soap, 25c 4711 White Rose Glycerine Soap, 25c Rose Geranium Soap, 25c Tooth Soaps, 25c Onfena Soap, 25c Carbolic Soap, 25c and 10c Tar Soap, 25c and 10c Sulphur Soap, 25c and 10c Ichthyol Soap, 25c Borax Soap, 25c Boracic Acid Soap, 25c Thym Soap, 25c Germinal Soap, 25c Viola Skin Soap, 25c Pears' Soap, 20c Rosadora Soap, 20c Bay Leaf Soap, 15c Transparent Soap, 10c and 15c Buttermilk Soap, 10c Oatmeal Soaps, 10c Peach and Honey Soap, 10c Handworker's Soap, 10c Cotton Seed Oil Soap, 10c Shaving Soap, 10c and 25c Turkish Bath Soap, Palm Oil Soap, White Castile Soap, Red Castile Soap, Blue Castile.