

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One square, one insertion, one dollar. One square, each subsequent insertion, fifty cents.

30 DAYS.

THE GREATEST BARGAINS OF THE SEASON.

In order to close our stock as rapidly as possible, we shall offer our entire stock of Merchandise for 30 days, for cash, at prices never reached before in this market.

NEW STAPLE DRY GOODS,

READY MADE CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES, HARD-

WARE, CROCKERY,

and GROCERIES.

We deem it unnecessary to give quotations, as such advertising only leads to cutting on a few leading goods by the merchants without securing any advantage to purchasers in their general bills.

Pay Up Old Scores.

We tender our thanks to our friends who have stood by us so faithfully and paid us so promptly. And would remind those indebted to us that we are greatly in need of the money.

LONG & NORWOOD Chapel Hill, N. C. Dec. 7, 1878.

GET THE BEST.



Webster's Unabridged. 3000 Engravings; 1840 Pages Quarto. Four Pages of Colored Plates. Published by G. & C. MERRIAM at Springfield, Mass.

WARMLY INDORSED BY

- Binns, Present, George P. Marsh, F. Greene Halleck, John G. Whittier, N. P. Willis, John G. Saxe, Elihu Burritt, Daniel Webster, Rufus Choate, H. Coleridge, Smart, Horace Mann.

Webster is the Dictionary used in the Government Printing Office. Every School and Family should have it for constant use and reference. Best family help in training children to become intelligent men.

THE BEST.

Recommended by the State Supts of 35 different States and by over 50 College Presidents. About 32,000 have been placed in Public Schools by law or by School authorities.

FACTS:

It contains 3,000 illustrations, nearly three times as many as any other Dictionary. Three pictures of a ship, on page 1751, illustrate the meaning of more than 100 words.

WEBSTER'S NATIONAL PICTORIAL DICTIONARY.

1040 Pages Octavo. 600 Engravings.

Is it not rightly claimed that WEBSTER IS THE National Standard?

\$1,000 IN PREMIUMS!

AND COMMISSIONS TO ALL AGENTS ARE WANTED

In every post town in the United States to send subscriptions to the:

Burlington Hawkeye.

Send five cents for copy and terms to a cent.

HAWKEYE PUB. CO., Burlington, Iowa.

The Weekly Ledger.

VOLUME II.

FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD.

NUMBER 12.

CHAPEL HILL, N. C., SATURDAY, JAN. 18, 1879.

WHAT WHISKEY DID FOR ME.

My eyes were of the deepest blue, Nor litstie did they lack; But now you see they both are red, And one is also black!

A QUAKER DETECTIVE.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

We were five passengers in all; two ladies on the back seat, a middle-aged gentleman and a Quaker on the middle, and myself on the one in front.

The two ladies might have been mother and daughter, aunt and niece, governess and charge, or might have sustained any other relationship which made it proper for two ladies to travel together unattended.

The middle-aged gentleman was sprightly and talkative. He soon struck up an acquaintance with the ladies, towards whom, in his zeal to do, he rather overdid the agreeable—bowing and smiling and chattering over his shoulder in a way painfully suggestive, at his time of life, of a "criek" in the neck. He was evidently a gray Lothario.

The Quaker wore the uniform of his sect, and confined his speech, as many a parliamentarian would save his credit by doing, to simple "yeas" and "nays." As for myself, I make it an invariable rule of the road to be merely a looker-on and listener.

Towards evening, I was aroused from one of those reveries into which a young man, without being either a poet or a lover, will sometimes fall, by the abrupt query from the talkative gentleman:

"Are you armed, sir?" "I am not," I answered, astonished, no doubt, visibly, at the question.

"I am sorry to hear it," he replied; "for before reaching our next stopping-place it will be several hours in the night, and we must pass over a portion of the road on which more than one robbery is reported to have been committed."

The ladies turned pale, but the stranger did his best to re-assure them.

"Not that I think there is the slightest danger at present," he resumed, "only when one is responsible for the safety of ladies, you know, such a thing as a pistol in reach would materially add to one's confidence."

"Your principles, my friend," addressing the Quaker, "I presume are as much opposed to carrying as to using carnal weapons."

"Yea," was the response.

"Have the villains murdered any of their victims?" the elder lady nervously inquired.

"Or have they contented themselves with plundering them?" added the younger, in a timorous voice.

"Decidedly the latter," the amiable gentleman hastened to give assurance; "and as we are none of us prepared to offer resistance in case of an attack, nothing worse than robbery can possibly befall us."

Then, after blaming his thoughtlessness in having unnecessarily introduced a disagreeable subject, the gentleman quite excelled himself in efforts to raise the spirits of the company, and had succeeded so well by the time night set in, that all had quite forgotten, or only re-

membered their fears to laugh at them.

Our genial companion fairly talked himself hoarse. Perceiving which, he took from his pocket a package of newly invented "Cough Candy," and after passing it first to the ladies, he helped himself to the balance, and tossed the paper out of the window.

He was in the midst of a high encomium on the new nostrum, more than half the efficacy of which, he insisted, depended on its being taken by suction, when a thrill whistle was heard, and almost immediately the coach stopped, while two faces, hideously blacked, presented themselves, one at each window.

"Sorry to trouble you," said the man on the right, acknowledging with a bow two lady-like screams from the back seat; "but 'business is business,' and ours will soon be over, if things go on smoothly."

"Of course gentlemen, you will spare, as far as may be consistent with your disagreeable duty, the feelings of these ladies," appealed the polite stranger in his blindest manner.

"Oh! certainly; they shall be the first attended to, and shall not be required to leave their places, or submit to a search, unless their conduct renders it necessary."

"And now, ladies," continued the robber, the barrel of his pistol glittering in the light of the coach-lamp, "be so good as to pass out your purses, watches, and such other trinkets as may be accessible without too much trouble."

The ladies came down handsomely, and were no further molested. One by one the rest of us were compelled to get out, the middle-aged gentleman's turn coming first. He submitted with a winning grace, and was robbed like a very Chesterfield.

My own affair, like the sun I lost, is scarcely worth mentioning. The Quaker's turn came next. He quietly handed over his pocket-book and watch, and when asked if he had any other valuables, said, "Nay."

A Quaker's word is good even among thieves; so, after a hasty "good-night," the robber thrust his pistol in his pocket, and, with his two companions, one of whom had held the reins of the leaders, was about taking his departure.

"Stop!" exclaimed the Quaker, in a tone more of command than request.

"Stop! what for?" returned the other, in evident surprise.

"For at least two good reasons," was the reply, emphasized with a couple of Derringers cocked and presented.

"Help!" shouted the robber.

"Stop!" the Quaker again exclaimed. "And if one of thy sinful companions advances a step to thy relief, the spirit will surely move me to blow thy brains out."

The robber at the opposite window, and the one at the leaders' heads, thought it a good time to leave.

"Now get in, friend," said the Quaker, still covering his man, "and take the middle seat; but first deliver up thy pistol."

The other hesitated.

"There had better not delay; I feel the spirit beginning to move my right fore-finger."

The robber did as he was directed, and the Quaker took his place by his side, giving the new-comer the middle of the seat.

The driver, who was frightened half out of his wits, now set forward at a rapid rate. The lively gentleman soon recovered his vivacity. He was especially facetious on the Quaker's prowess.

"You're a rum Quaker, you are. Why, you don't quake worth a cent."

"I'm not a 'Shaking Quaker,' if that's what thee means."

"Of the 'Hickory,' or rather of the 'Old Hickory' stripe, I should say," retorted the lively man; "but the Quaker relapsing into his usual monosyllables, the conversation flagged."

Time sped, and sooner than we expected, the coach stopped where we were to have supper and a change of horses. We had deferred a redistribution of our effects till we should reach this place, as the dim light of the coach lamp would have rendered the process somewhat difficult before.

It was now necessary, however, that it should be attended to at once, as our jovial companion had previously announced his intention of leaving us at this point. He proposed a postponement until after supper, which he offered to go and order.

"Nay," urged the Quaker, with an approach to abruptness, and laying his hand on the other's arm, "business before pleasure, and for business there is no time like the present."

"Will thee be good enough to search the prisoner?" he said to me, still keeping his hand, in a friendly way, on the passenger's arm.

I did so, but not one of the stolen articles could be found!

"He must have gotten rid of them in the coach," the gay gentleman suggested, and immediately offered to go and search.

"Stop!" thundered the Quaker, tightening his grasp.

The man turned pale, and struggled to release his arm. In an instant one of the Derringers was leveled at his heart.

"Stir a hand or a foot, and you're a dead man!"

The Quaker must have been awfully excited so completely to forget both the language and the principles of his persuasion.

Placing the other pistol in my hand, with directions to fire on the first of the two men that made a suspicious movement, he went to work on Lothario, from whose pockets, in less time than it takes to tell it, he produced every item of the missing property, to the utter amazement of the two ladies, who had begun, in no measured terms, to remonstrate against the shameful treatment the gentleman was receiving.

The Quaker, I need scarcely add, was no Quaker at all, but a shrewd detective, who had been set on the track of a band of desperadoes, of whom our middle-aged friend—who didn't look near so middle-aged when his wig was off—was the chief. The robbery had been adroitly planned. The leader of the gang had taken passage in the coach, and after learning, as he supposed, our defenceless condition, had given the signal to his companions by throwing out the scrap of paper already mentioned. After the unexpected capture of the first robber, it was attempted to save the booty by secretly passing it to the accomplice, who counted on being able to make off with it at the next stopping-place.

The result was that both, for a season, "did the State some service."

Two acute traders do a lively business in hams at San Francisco every night. One draws up his wagon, lights his torch, and announces ham for sale at 12 cents per pound. His partner stations himself alongside, as if he were a rival, and announces hams at 10 cents per pound. The public, imagining that this trade is a fight, at once buys the partner's stock, which is from time to time stealthily replenished from the other wagon.

A good example is the best sermon.

A HEAVY STOCKHOLDER.

A granger entered one of our rail road offices, the other day, and found a young man within. The farming man spoke up and said: "Is this the superintendent?"

The young man was immensely flattered, and just to let himself down easy, said "N-no, not exactly, not superintendent, but I am a heavy stockholder. Anything I can do for you?"

The granger said, "No," and wandered off into the next room, met a clerk, and pointing with his thumb over his shoulder towards the department he had just left, he said:

"Young man, that, to be a heavy stockholder on th's road."

The clerk took a squint, saw who it was, and ejaculated: "Who! him?"

"Yes," continued the granger; "big stockholder is he?"

"Yes, oh, yes," said the clerk turning purple in the face.

"What amount of stock do you suppose he holds now?" said the curious granger.

"Well," said the clerk, with the air of a parson at a funeral, "well, he holds the superintendent's horse sometimes."

The granger wouldn't hear anything else, so the clerk had to go out and take something.

SET UP A BAR AT HOME.

Barkeepers in this city, says the Farmer and Mechanic of Raleigh, N. C., pay, on average, \$2 per gallon for whiskey. One gallon contains an average of sixty-five drinks, and at ten cents a drink the poor man pays \$6.50 per gallon for his whiskey. In other words he pays \$2 for the whiskey and \$4.50 to a man for handing it over the bar.

Make your wife your barkeeper. Lend her \$2 to buy a gallon of whiskey for a beginning, and every time you want a drink go to her and pay ten cents for it. By the time you have drank a gallon she will have six dollars and a half, or enough money to refund the two dollars borrowed of you and to pay for another gallon of liquor, and have a balance of \$2.50. She will be able to conduct future operations on her own capital, and when you become an inebriate, unable to support yourself, shinned and despised by all respectable persons, your wife will have money enough to keep you until you get ready to fill a drunkard's grave.

THE DRUNKEN CAPTAIN.

"Lower the life-boats, save all the passengers, and pitch me overboard," is what Captain Howard, of the steamship Georgia, is reported to have said after the vessel went upon the rocks. If all else that is said of him be true, says an exchange, it would have served him right to have cast him into the waves. He was in command of a great vessel and many lives were in his keeping. The passengers say he was continually drunk from the time of starting, and that he was in a revel in his cabin when the shock came. He staggered on deck and gave orders until led away. The perils of the sea are many under the most favorable conditions, but it must be admitted that they are greatly increased if the voyage is made with a drunken captain.

SURE SIGNS.

To lose money is a sign of bad luck.

To meet a funeral is a sign of death.

To take home a piece of beefsteak is a sign there will be a broil in the family.

To kiss a pretty girl against her will is a sign you'll get your face scratched.

To see a man floating around a bar-room is a sign he'll drink if you ask him to.

To see your sweetheart kiss another fellow is a sign you will be disappointed in a love affair.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: The WEEKLY LEDGER is furnished to subscribers at one dollar and fifty cents per copy per annum, invariably in advance.

Six months, one dollar. Eleven copies, one year, fifteen dollars. Twenty-two copies, one year, thirty dollars.

Address all orders to "The WEEKLY LEDGER," Chapel Hill, N. C.

NEW GOODS!

D. McCAULEY'S

Stock of Goods is now complete in every Department, and will be sold at

BOTTOM PRICES FOR CASH,

or to prompt paying customers. His Stock consists in part of CASSIMERES, CLOTHS, COF-

TONADES, LINEN DRILLS

for Pants and Suits, &c. A Full Line of Domestic 10-4 bleached and unbleached SHEETING, PILLOW CASE Goods, TAKE GEORGE & A. HEAVY SHEETING 4-1 LONSDALE CAMBRIC. A Full Line of

FIGURED AND PLAIN

LAWNS,

Dress Goods in Every Style.

LINEN FOR LADIES SUITS

and TRAVELING DRESSES

HAMBURG EDGINGS, in every style

from 5 cents up. LINEN

TOWELS and

CRASH.

MARSHALLS QUILTS, a large lot.

"KEEPS SHIRTS and COLLARS,"

full line.

MILES and ZIEGLER'S

hand made Shoes in every Style, for Gentlemen, Ladies, Misses and Children. Also a large lot of other good and popular makes of Shoes.

McCAULEY'S

is Headquarters for

BACON, LARD and GROCER-

IES, CANVASSED & SUGAR

CURED HAMS on hand all the

time at Bottom Prices.

N. C. HAMS and SIDES at 10cts.

GOOD BROWN SUGAR at 7ccts

CASE. GRANULATED, CUT

LOAF and best BROWN SU-

GAR at lowest prices.

GRITS and HOMINY always on hand.

A FULL LINE OF FISH, N. C.

CUT HERRING, MULLET,

BLUE FISH, &c.

BEST CUBA MOLASSES and PURE

HONEY DRIP STRUP.

PURE CIDER VINEGAR and

FRESH RICE.

A full Stock of Farmer's Friend Plows, Points and Bolts, always on hand.

SWEEDS' Refined, Rod, Square and Round Iron on hand, of all the different sizes at the lowest cash price.

COTTON HOES in all the latest and improved styles.

HORSE and MULE SHOES and NAILS.

CUT and FINISHING NAILS of every size.

GRAIN and GRASS BLADES.

In fact, everything in the Hardware Line.

A beautiful line of

LADIES', MISSES, and CHILDREN'S

TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED

HATS.

RIBBONS, RUFES, CUFFS and COL-

LARS in every Style.

A full Line of Gentlemen and Ladies' NECKTIES, and Boys' FELT and STRAW HATS, in all the latest and newest Styles.

A full line of Men and Boys' READY MADE CLOTHING at prices that cannot be beat.

UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS that beats them all, from 15 cents to \$3.

If you want to save money, come to McCAULEY'S, where you will find what you want at prices to suit everybody. Thanking the public for the liberal patronage given me heretofore, I pledge myself in the future, as I have tried to do in the past, to treat everybody right and give them the worth of their money. Very respectfully,

D. McCAULEY, Chapel Hill, N. C. May 18, 1878.