

Am N. W. Battle

THE WEEKLY LEDGER.

OFFICE ON FRANKLIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE STORE OF J. W. CARR, ESQ.

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

Awarded Diploma at the State Fair of 1877.

DURHAM STEAM PRINTING HOUSE

DURHAM, N. C.

W. T. BLACKWELL & CO., Proprietors.

JUNIOR B. WHITAKER, Jr., Manager.

Best Work at Lowest Prices!!

While our establishment ranks as the first in the South for printing Tobacco Labels, both in quality and quantity of work executed in this special line, we would respectfully inform the generous public that we are also prepared to fill orders for every description of Plain and Fancy Job Printing in a prompt and satisfactory manner, and at very low prices. We defy competition.

UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS:

- "Your proof is received and does you great credit. It is handsome." Kemp P. Battle, Pres. U. N. C.
- "Above all things, let there be no mistakes. We have never had commencement programmes yet free of mistakes."
- "The programmes were duly received and gave entire satisfaction. They were tasty, well executed, and free from error. I believe you can turn out the best job in the State." Prof. Geo. T. Winston.

CHAPEL HILL.

I have rented the Hotel in this place and will be prepared after June 10th to take charge and accommodate boarders. My table will at all times be supplied with the best the market can afford and I will have only polite, neat and obliging servants. I will make special arrangements for the accommodation of those attending the Normal School and any others.

Soliciting a portion of the public patronage and pledging myself to their accommodation and comfort.

I am, very respectfully,

JOHN H. WATSON, my 25-1f

LIST YOUR TAXES.

I hereby give notice that I will open the tax books in the office opposite that of J. M. Alexander on Wednesday, June 12th, 1878, for the purpose of allowing the people of Chapel Hill Township to list their State and County taxes. Persons failing to list are subject to a double tax.

J. H. WATSON, J. P.

NATIONAL HOTEL

RALEIGH, N. C.

Board \$2 Per Day.

C. D. OSBORNE, Proprietor.

REGISTRATION.

Having been appointed Registrar for Chapel Hill precinct, I will, on Monday, the 1st day of July, 1878, open the books for registration. All persons 21 years of age who have not heretofore registered, are required to register before election day.

MERRITT CHEEK, Registrar.

D. J. EZZELL,

Watchmaker and Jeweller,

Chapel Hill, N. C.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired with neatness and dispatch.

my 25-1f

The Weekly Ledger.

VOLUME I. "NO DAY WITHOUT A LINE." NUMBER II.

CHAPEL HILL, N. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1878.

MINE FOREVER.

BY B. R. ALLEN. Every even, just at twilight, When the sun is golden red, And a million shadowy phantoms Athwart the dark'ning sky are spread; Then my darling waits for me With a heart that's ever true; And to her I'll tell the story— The old, old story, ever new.

ADVENTURE WITH A ROBBER.

Prince Frederic Schwarzenberg, son of the celebrated Field Marshal Schwarzenberg, used often to relate his encounter with the notorious robber Haburak. The prince once accompanied a lady from Hungary to Vienna. They journeyed on the mountain roads between the counties of Gorina and Torna. Heavy showers had greatly damaged the roads; evening approached; the tired horses had reached the ridge of the woody height, but could not be urged on further; and the travellers were thus compelled to seek shelter for the night in the inn of Aggtelek, a hiding-place of ill note for robbers. The carriage halted before the house, and the servant inquired whether room could be afforded. The publican replied, that there was one room for the lady, but that the gentleman could not be accommodated, the large guest-room being over filled. After some visible reluctance, he owned that the gang of Haburak was drinking there. The lady became terrified, and entreated the prince not to remain; but it had grown dark, the rain was pouring down, the horses were worn out, and the steep descent of the road was so dangerous that it was most hazardous to proceed. The prince tried to reassure the lady; so she locked herself up in the room assigned to her. Her companion, wrapped in his white officer's cloak, under which he kept his pistols in readiness, stepped into the apartment where the robbers were assembled, and sat down at the table facing the window, whilst his servant, likewise armed, kept watch outside the house, close to the window, on the alert, in case his master should want any aid.

The company consisted of about ten or twelve men. Their rifles leaned against the wall; their axes lay upon the board, on which stood the wine jugs. They drank, sang and talked over their adventures, and did not take any notice of the newly arrived guest. The prince mixed in their conversation until it had grown late. Suddenly he rose, called the publican, threw a gold coin on the table, and said: "This is for the wine these good folks have drunk; they are my guests. But now," he continued, addressing the robbers, "it is time to sleep. In the adjoining room is a sick lady; the entertainment has lasted long enough; I cannot allow any one longer to occupy this room, or disturb the lady's rest by any noise." At this imperative command one of the robbers jumped from his seat, and contentiously laughing cried out: "Does the gentleman fancy that because he has a carriage and four, and plenty of money in his pocket, he has the right to command us?" An uproar followed. The men vociferated, "We are poor lads, and therefore, we are masters here." "We are no timorous peasants, who take off our hats to every gentleman." "We have yet money and credit enough to swallow a draught when we are thirsty." "We do not accept any gift from

WHAT'S THE PRICE OF EGGS?

On a Saturday afternoon as the Fakir of Ava was walking down Main Street, he met a broad-brimmed countryman from the Dunker settlement, with a basket of eggs under his arm. The Fakir stopped him and looked into his basket. "Those are remarkable-looking eggs you have sir; what do you ask for them?" "Bit a dozen," replied broad-brim. "Let me try a single one—here's a dime for it," said the Fakir. Taking out his knife, he coolly proceeded to crack it, when, to the astonishment of the Dunker, out rolled a dozen shining half-eagles. Placing them in his pocket, and handing out another dime, the Fakir remarked— "I'll try another, if you please, sir." This too, he cracked open, with the same phenomenon of half-eagles. "I'll take all your eggs," said the Fakir, apparently much excited. "No, you don't" said broad-brim, who had just recovered his speech; and spreading the folds of his woollen "warmus" over the basket, he made tracks down the street as far as his burthen, the amplitude of his breeches, and his hobnailed shoes would allow him. He has doubtless ascertained by this time that "eggs is eggs," however much appearances may sometimes be against the fact.

TWO LITTLE GIRLS SMOTHERED IN A TRUNK.

One of the most awful calamities ever recorded is that of the death of the two daughters of Mrs. Amelia Moench, first assistant teacher of German in a St. Louis school, by being suffocated in a trunk. The little girls have for a year past been with their father on a farm four miles from Dixon, Mo., one hundred and thirty-eight miles from St. Louis. Mrs. Moench spends her vacations on the farm, and was prepared to go to her husband and children immediately upon the close of school. Mr. Moench had gone to Dixon, and his little girls called cheerfully after him to hurry back, and if he wrote to their mamma to send their love. On his return he was surprised not to see them awaiting him. He called but received no answer. He went into the house and saw the tray of the trunk setting on the floor. A horrible fear flashed on his mind. He opened the trunk and found the two little girls; the younger, who was underneath, was evidently past all hope, but the elder was still warm and limp. Not a neighbor was within half a mile. The father dashed cold water on the children, then rubbed them with vinegar, and made every effort to restore animation, laboring until after twelve o'clock, but in vain. He then gave up in despair, and went to seek help from a neighbor. The little girls were aged eight and five years respectively.

DREAMS.

There is a new guide to the interpretation of dreams. An English paper puts it thus: To dream of a millstone, around your neck is a sign of what you may expect if you get an extravagant wife. To see apples in a dream betokens a wedding, because where you find apples you may reasonably expect to find pears. When a young lady dreams of a coffin, it betokens she should instantly discontinue lacing her stays tightly, and always go warmly shod in wet weather. To dream that your nose is red at the tip is an intimation that you had better leave off brandy and water. To dream that you are lame is a token that you will get into a hobble.

POPULATION OF THE WORLD.

According to the recent careful computations the population of the world is 1,423,917,000, or 28 persons for one square mile. The following table shows the population of the great divisions of the earth: Europe, 309,178,399; Asia, 824,548,500; Africa, 190,021,600; Australia, 4,747,600; America, 85,519,800. The combined population of 1876 exceed those of 1870 about 27,000. The inhabitants of different States of Europe are divided as follows: Germany, 22,723,000; Austro-Hungary, 37,700,000; Switzerland, 2,699,147; Holland, 3,809,527; Belgium, 5,336,634; Luxembourg, 205,153; Russia, 71,730,980; Sweden, 4,383,291; Norway, 1,802,882; Denmark, 1,903,000; France, 36,102,921; Great Britain, 35,450,000; Spain, 16,551,647; Portugal, 4,298,881; Italy, 27,482,174; Turkey in Europe, 8,500,000; Roumania, 5,073,000; Servia, 1,377,088; Montenegro, 190,000; Greece, 1,457,894. The population of Turkey in Europe, Asia and Africa reached 48,600,000 souls, of whom 20,000,000 are divided between Egypt, Tripoli and Tunis, Asia having 13,000,000. The population of the Russian Empire is estimated at 85,536,000, or 900,000 over the population of 1875. The population of the British Indies numbers 288,000,000; that of China 405,000,000; and that of Japan 33,299,015. London has 3,489,428 souls, Paris 1,851,892, New York and Brooklyn 1,585,622, and Berlin 1,015,000.

WHAT KILLS.

In the school, as in the world, far more rust out than wear out. Study is most tedious and wearisome to those who study least. Drones always have the hardest time. Grumblers make poor scholars, and their lessons are uniformly "hard and too long." The time and thought expended in shirking would be ample to master their tasks. Sloth, gormandizing, and worry kill their thousands where over-study harms one. A course rests on laziness and gluttony. By the very constitution of our being they are fitted to beget that torpor and despondency which chill the blood, deaden the nerve, enfeeble the muscles, and derange the whole vital machinery. Pretting, fidgeting, ennui, and anxiety are among the most common causes of disease. On the other hand, high aspiration and enthusiasm help digestion and respiration, and send an increased supply of vital energy to all parts of the body. Courage and work invigorate the whole system, and lift one into a purer atmosphere, above the reach of contagion. The lazy groan most over their "arduous duties," while earnest workers talk little about the exhausting labors of their profession. Of all creatures the sloth would seem to be the most worried and worn.

BALLOON ASCENSIONS.

Balloon ascensions will form one feature of the Paris Exposition, to which the young folks are looking forward with eager interest. The balloon, which is in process of manufacture at the Tuileries, will be the largest in the world. The car will contain fifty passengers, and has a restaurant attached. A wire rope about 800 feet long is to be secured to the bottom of the car, so that it may always be under control. In 1877, in England, 60,000 postage stamps were found in letter boxes and tags, having been rubbed off through insufficient "licking and sticking," and 5,000,000 letters were consigned to the Returned Letter Office.

THE WEEKLY LEDGER.

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, COTTONADES, LINEN DRILLS for Pants and Suits, &c. A Full Line of Domestic 10-4 bleached and unbleached SHEETING, PILLOW CASE GOODS, LAKE GEORGE A. A. HEAVY SHEETING 4-4 LONSDALE CAMBRIC. A Full Line of FIGURED AND PLAIN LAWNS, Dress Goods in Every Style. LINEN FOR LADIES SUITS and TRAVELLING DRESSES. HAMBURG EDGINGS, in every style from 5 cents up. LINEN TOWELS and CRASH. MARSEILLES QUILTS, a large lot. "KEEPS SHIRTS and COLLARS," a 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 GROCERIES, CANVASSED & SUGAR CURED HAMS on hand all the time at Bottom Prices. N. C. HAMS and SIDES at 10cts. GOOD BROWN SUGAR at 10cts. CASH GRANULATED, CUT LOAF and best BROWN SUGAR 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 SYRUP. PURE CIDER VINEGAR and FRESH RICE. A full Stock of Farmer's Friend Plows, Points and Bolts, always on hand. SWEETS 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, RUFFS, CUFFS and COLLARS in every Style. A full Line of Gentlemen and Ladies NECKTIES. Gentlemen and Boys FELT and STRAW HATS, in all the latest and newest Styles. A full line of Mens 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.