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The Weekly Ledger.

VOLUME II.

FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD.

NUMBER 2.

CHAPEL HILL, N. C., SATURDAY, NOV. 2, 1878.

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.

Special contracts made for larger advertisements.

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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, COT-

TONADES, 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 **TRAVELING 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 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 10cts

CASH GRANULATED, CUT

LOAF and best BROWN SU-

GAR at lowest prices.

GRITS and HOMINY always on hand.

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CUT HERRING, MULLET,

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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.

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, RUFFS, CUFFS and COL-

LARS 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 Men and Boys' **READY**

MADE CLOTHING at prices that cannot

be beat.

UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS that

beat 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 every-

body.

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.

MAKE HOME PLEASANT.

BY MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

For their sakes, your sons and daughters.

Ever present,

Looking to you, their parents,

Make home pleasant!

Let them have no cause to wander,

Or to linger

Where Sin beckons with her ready,

Tempting finger!

Though you may not pet and pamper

Self-indulgence.

Let home freight shed its glory—

Best refuge!

As your heart yearns for the comfort

Of your treasures,

So their young blood, running riot,

Yearns for pleasures!

Give them these, with prudence tempered

Flowers of beauty,

Such as once you plucked in youthtime;

'Tis your duty!

Starve them not on folly's diet,

Evanescent;

Yet be careful with your license—

Make home pleasant!

[Written for the Chapel Hill Ledger.]

ONE SUMMER.

BY MISS E. N. H.

"Stillness of summer noontide over

hill, and deep embowering wood

and rock, and stream, spread forth

her downy pinions, scattering sleep

upon the drooping eyelids of the

air."

No sound broke the dreamy silence

of the soft, balmy day; but suddenly

a bright happy voice rang out

merriily:

"Come to the woods in June,

'Tis happiness to rove.

When nature's lyres are all in tune,

And life all full of love."

Beneath a wide spreading oak, in

a pleasant yard, in all the careless

grace of youth, reclined a young girl,

just budding into womanhood. By

her side lay an open volume of Ten-

nyson, and through the leaves of the

lofty oak fell the sunshine, flecking

her hair with golden lights. Near

by was a large house, which stood

upon an eminence, at the foot of

which ran a river, lazily winding its

way over the hills and through the

meadows. The yard was green with

grass, smoothly cut, while the

flowers seem springing up at almost

every step. The tall oaks, quivering

aspens, and dark fir trees gave new

beauty to the scene. Down the

pathway came quickly, another girl,

seeking her friend, whose merry

song had revealed her retreat.

"Nellie," exclaimed the new-comer

with an expression of amusement,

"I declare you are a perfect Epicure,

taking no thought for to-morrow. I

believe you are always glad in the

gay sunshine."

"Mary," exclaimed Nellie, startled

out of a pleasant reverie, "you sur-

prised me. I was just building a

most charming air-castle, and lo! now

it has vanished into thin air." How

beautiful is the summer! How

could one be unhappy, when all na-

ture seems smilingly thankful for her

beauty? Yes, I guess I must be a

'lily of the field,' toiling not nor

spinning, thinking of no future or

past, but rejoicing in the present."

Nellie's merry blue eyes looked up

laughingly at Mary, who stood,

leaning against the tree, smiling at the

enthusiasm of her friend.

"Perhaps you are right," replied

Mary, "still it is hard to dream, only

to be rudely awakened, and you

know we must all sooner or later

test for ourselves life's realities."

"Mary," laughed Nellie, "remember,

'sufficient unto the day is the

evil thereof,' so don't let's borrow

trouble, but be happy while we can."

"But I forgot to tell you the

ant retreat, she walked toward

the house, saying to Mary as she

went:

"I am glad Lee has returned, for

he and I used to agree famously.

But as for the other two, I wish

they had staid away. I don't want

any men coming here, disturbing

our peace. As for Mr. Fuller,

Mary, you are welcome to him. I

can imagine him easy enough, some

conceited fellow, who feels his im-

portance. No more comfort for us

but we shall have to be worried by

playing the agreeable to persons

whom we shall not like."

Mrs. Lawrence met them at the

door with,

"Run right up stairs and dress for

dinner. The gentlemen have come.

Now don't keep us waiting."

Nellie Holt was a guest and

schoolmate of Mary Lawrence's.

Nellie, warm-hearted, outspoken,

generous and impulsive, was full of

strange contradictions. She was

merry and gay, and her blue eyes

were full of mischief and beauty.

Her face had caught a new charm

lately, for over her girlish brow was

stealing the sanctity of woman's des-

tiny. Her figure was rounded in

all the symmetry of youth, and her

heart was full of yearnings and vague

ideals of the "beautiful beyond."

Mary Lawrence was not pretty;

yet her soft grey eyes, when lighted

up by animation, lent a charm to a

face, whose sweet expression won

many kind friends. She was not

sentimental, and often grew quite

eloquent, when speaking of the desec-

eration of love, by modern fair ones

making a jest of such a noble feel-

ing. She had high ideas of woman-

hood, and enough zeal in the cause

to have made a first class missionary

to flirts and all fast girls. She be-

lieved in the modesty of our moth-

ers, and declared that men ought to

be made better, not worse, by asso-

ciation with women.

While Nellie was dressing, Mary

stood quietly by and watched her

friend's fresh young face. There

was something so blithe, so free

from care in the expression, that

Mary sighed half involuntarily, feel-

ing in her heart that "beauty is an

open letter of recommendation."

Nellie looked charming in her

white dress, with no ornament save

a half blown rose, which nestled in

her bonny brown hair.

Mary was "nice looking" in a cool

lawn, with cherry colored ribbons,

but she could never give herself an

air of attractive, unconscious loveli-

ness, which seemed Nellie's own by

right of nature's kindness.

"Hurry up Nellie," said Mary,

"there's the dinner-bell."

"Mary," replied Nellie, "I have a

presentiment of coming ill. But of

course, I know you think it is sheer

nonsense."

As they entered the dining-room,

Lee Lawrence came forward, to in-

troduce his friends and greet his

sister and Nellie.

"Well, Mary," said Lee, after they

were all seated, "we have all three

come here for a glorious time, and

you and Miss Nellie must exert your-

selves to entertain us."

"Lee, do be more gallant," spoke

up Mr. Green, "and say we are ready

to place ourselves at the service of

the ladies."

"Lee means that we are sure of