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 AND COMMISSIONS TO ALI Agents are wanted to semplibsciptions to the Send five cents for copy and terms TE PUB. CO.,
## THEWEEKLYLEEDGER oFFICE ON FRANKLIN STRE ere ate mae store of J. RATES of abxumitstise <br> Re square. one assertion, one dollar, <br> Che tidily Tedder.

VOLUME II.

"Hod that are horse down to the
yearth." "He's sereadiag his tail to
ty y now." Keep him what he is."
Wo, wo, Shaytail" "He's dancing
Wo, wo, Shaytail
a jig,"
These, and like expressions, were
addressed to a queer-looking, long addressed to a queer -looking. long
legged, short-bodied, white haired
hog-eyed, funny porto a genius, fries!
from some bench from some bench legged Jew poke," a nick-tailed, bow-necked
long, poor hose, half dandy, hal
devil, and enveloped in a pertec devil, and enveloped in a perfect
net work of bridle reins, cruppers,
martingales, straps, circingles and
ferreting, who had reined up in front of Pat Nash's grocery, among a
crowd of mountaineers, full of fight and mean whiskey.
"I say, you darned ash eat, jus
keep your shirt on," will ye. Yo
have never seen a rale boss till I ri up. Tearpoke is just next to the
hest that ever shelled nubbins, an
he's dead as a still worm-poor ole "What killed him, But?' said an
anxious inquirer. "Why, nothing, you tarnal fool, he
jus died so, died a standin' up, at
that. Warn't that good luck. Frit
stiff; no, not that adzacly, but stayed fist and then frizz afterwards, so
stiff, that when me an' dad pushed
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ -Dad, an' me, (couming on his fin
gers) -dad, an' me, an' Sab, an' Jake
an' Jannass, an' Phineas, an' me, an'
Calline Jane, an'Sishlute Ann, an
Simeon Samul, an' Soar Dan Web-
ster, an' me, an' the twin gals, an'
Catharine Second, an' Cleopatary
Antony, an' Jane Lind, an' Tom
Bullion, an' the baby, an' the pros:

$\qquad$ an' rested till nigh strawberry time, an' the hornets sain' an circullin come along, but dog my cat of envy ion, an' every wonst in a while one, sech luck ever cums what dad is, he's
so dratted mean, an' lazy, an' ugly,
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$


CHAPEL HILL, N. C., SATURDAY, FEB. 8, 1879

made gears for dad, an they begum
him mitily, then he would have a I


## THE WEEKLY LEDGER. <br> 

 six months, one ofslar.

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