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Use insertion, one dollar.
each subsequent insertion,
fifty cents.
Special rates made for larger adver-
tisements.
Advertisements should be sent in by
Thursday before each day of issue.

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. We have a nice assortment
of

NEW STAPLE DRY GOODS,
READY MADE CLOTHING,
BOOTS & SHOES, HARD-
WARE, CROCKERY,
and GROCERIES.

We deem it unnecessary to give quo-
tations, as such advertising only leads
to cutting on a few leading goods by
the merchants without securing any ad-
vantage to purchasers in their general
bills. We can safely say that our goods
have been bought at the lowest prices
reached this season, and will be sold at
a very small advance on cost. We are
now selling some goods at 25 per cent.
under quotations given by others. All
are respectfully invited to call and ex-
amine.

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 re-
mind those indebted to us that we are
greatly in need of the money. We have
waited long and patiently with some of
you, and we know that times are hard,
but the prices for produce are low, and
it may be that you can't pay all at one
time. Come and see us. We will al-
low you liberal prices and deal liberally
with you. Our inability to call on you
but increases your obligation to call
and see us and pay what you can.
Very respectfully,
LONG & NORWOOD
Chapel Hill, N. C., Dec. 7, 1878.

GET THE BEST.
WEBSTER'S DICTIONARY
3000
Illustrations

Webster's 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.
Several years later, has 1-5 more mat-
ter, than any other Dictionary.
The authorized authority in Courts of
Justice, for the meaning of words.
Etymologies and definitions far in ad-
vance of any other Dictionary.
Recommended by Chief Justice Waite
as "best authority for definitions."

THE BEST.
FACTS:
Recommended by the State Supt's 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.
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.
The sale of Webster's Dictionary is
20 times as great as that of any other
series of Dictionaries.

ALSO
WEBSTER'S NATIONAL PIC-
TORIAL DICTIONARY.
1040 Pages Octavo. 600 Engravings.
It is not rightly claimed that
WEBSTER
IS THE
National Standard?
\$1,000 IN PREMIUMS!

AN ADVERTISEMENT TO ALL
DEAR FRIENDS
I have the honor to acknowledge
the receipt of your kind letter of the
21st inst. and in reply to inform you
that the same has been forwarded to
the proper authorities for their con-
sideration. I am, Sir, very respect-
fully,
Yours,
J. W. ARR.

The Weekly Ledger.

VOLUME II. FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD. NUMBER 17.
CHAPEL HILL, N. C., SATURDAY, FEB. 22, 1879.

DON'T STOP MY PAPER.
Don't stop my paper, printer.
Don't strike my name off yet;
You know the times are stringent
And dollars hard to get;
But tug a little harder,
Is what I mean to do,
And scrape the dime together—
Enough for me and you.
I can't afford to drop it;
I find it doesn't pay
To do without a paper
However dear may be;
I hate to ask their neighbors
To give me theirs or loan.
They don't just say, but mean it,
Why don't you have your own?
You can't tell how we miss it,
If it, by any fate,
Should happen not to reach us,
Or come a little late,
Then all is in a hubbub
And things go all awry,
And, printer, if you are married,
You know the reason why.
The children want the stories,
And wife is anxious, too,
At first to glance it over,
And then to read it through,
And I read the leaders,
And learn the current views,
And scan the correspondence
And every scrap of news.

I can not do without it,
It is no use to try,
For other people take it,
And, printer, so must I;
I, too, must keep posted,
And know what's going on,
Or feel and be accounted
A foggy simpleton.
Then take it kindly, printer,
If pay is somewhat slow,
For cash is not so plenty,
And wants not few, you know;
But I must have my paper;
Cost what it may to me,
I'd rather dock my sugar,
And go without my tea.
So, printer, don't you stop it,
Unless you want a frown,
For here's the year's subscription,
And credit it right down,
And send the paper promptly,
And regularly on,
And let it bring us weekly
A welcomed benison.

THE BOY.

churning fists and a yellow top,
"Bill!" I shouted in fury, "come
here, you young scoundrel!"
Hearing my voice over the broil
he dashed through the boys and
came, crying, bloody and ruffled.
"What are you fighting about?"
I asked, standing in tremulous judg-
ment over him.
"I can't tell you, father," he an-
swered bravely.
What! Even the boy despised
and dared me! I lifted my hand,
and felt that I could kill him.
"Take that, then—and that, you
little wretch; I'll show you how to
be a bully and turn against your
own father."
My muscular hand brought a
frightful blood gush out of his
bruised face. I thought he should
feel that his father was a solid man
in one respect, if the rest of my
body was a mass of moist wretched-
ness.
The boy, the boy. I groan when
I remember it.
"Oh don't, father," he begged,
wringing his little dirty hands; "oh,
father, please don't strike me, and
I'll tell you all about it. The boys
said you was a drunken old bloat
And I'll fight anybody that calls
you that, father; I will if you kill
me for it."
I sat prone down on the ground.
That was the hardest blow I ever
had.
"Get up, father," said Billy, "cast-
ing a bloody and warlike glance be-
hind him, and I'll help you along."
I took hold of him, but a weak-
ness not born of rum, kept me at his
cracked, stubby little feet. There
was not one in the world who cared
whether I rose or went on down but
him. He cared I put my arms
around the boy and cried against
him. No more drunken glazing re-
sponse to me. Every tear was
hard a year with resolution. The
good crisis appeared that instant in
his love and long suffering, through
the boy, as plainly as he appeared
to dying Sir Lancelot through the
leper. When on earth, He was al-
ways going about picking up the
abominable, and since He has left
the earth, He sends for them by
messengers they cannot help know-
ing.
Men should respect in me that
spark which the boy respected. I
would show him what a grand and
overmastering thing is that soul
which the God of glory values.
"Don't cry, father," requested
Billy, while he ceased not to paint
bloody sunrise on his face. Better
than a sunrise was that little face to
me. His eyes looked bluer and
more heaven-like than the sky.
"Do you love your father?" I
asked, holding to him like a woman.
"Yes, sir, I'll lick anybody that
calls you names," the bright, tender
firmaments in his face gushing with
another shower.
A horizontal hail of mud and peb-
bles hit us while he was speaking.
Billy reared up like a charger snuff-
ing the battle afar off. But I made
him retreat from the enemy's lines.
When the boy and I laid out at
night in a low tavern, which was our
only home, I asked him with my
face turned from him, "Billy, will
you help your father to try once
more?" Upon which he bounded
up and pumped my arm with all the
vigor and familiarity that the street
had put in him.
"Yes sir-ee! I will that you bet!"
vowed Billy.
A very few minutes after he sub-
sided, I heard his soft breath going
in and out the doors of his lips in
regular cadences. While he slept
I crept up to fight his skirmishers
over, I begged my weak brain to
work, and planned and planned and
planned.
When I look back at that wretch
in soiled tavern sheets, glaring into
darkness with watery eyes, my legs

tremble under me, though they have
gone stoutly these many years. It
was such a very straight path up
from that place, and I came so near
falling, time after time.
The next day I got to work on
the railroad. From the gutter I
could not go directly back to the
bar. It was hard to shovel dirt in
the hot sun. I sat down half faint-
ing. A good natured Patrick came
slyly with a bottle, and bade me
"whist at it," which I put forth the
will to do—like a weak beast—when
Billy swooped down from a passing
freight and squared himself before
that Irishman, while the very tatters
at his elbow bristled with wrath.
"Kook here, now!" threatened he,
sending the bottle far over the track,
"if you get my father to drinking
again, I'll kick you."
It would have been so very hard
for the boy to fulfil the threat with
his baby legs, that my Irishman took
a jolly compassion on him and
roared a vow never more to put his
slimy temptations to my face.
After I had delved awhile, Billy
had a new suit of clothes, a set of
books and school privileges. Then a
situation as copyist was opened to
me. The boy and I fell into the
habit of striking hands and going to
church on a Sunday. Some of my old
friends began to notice me. Oh, I
tell you, it makes a man's heart swell
like a green bulb to have an honest
hand come seeking his.

Finally I got into practice. Some-
times the thirst came on me and I
sterned up and down my office and
twisted out little locks of hair, as if
the curse hung to roots of that.—
Once I locked the door and threw
out the key and was a prisoner till
my associate came.
Passing a saloon one evil time, the
clacking of glasses and the breath
of my enemy penetrated my senses.
That saloon door sucked me just
half way in, when I was shocked
through my coat-skirts and quite
knocked into the street.
"Here, father," pleaded Billy,
charging me with a second jeik,
"come out of this—come out of this,
we're a-going to make men of our-
selves, father."
"Yes, men, Billy," I subscribed.
So I didn't run into that side track,
because I had such a faithful tender.
Coming up socially, often does
much for a man morally. Cases
multiplied and I seemed to grow
with my trust. The boy and I had
smart lodgings up town. He rose
in school. I was so proud of him.
I've heard how women love their
children with close, peculiar devo-
tion. I think I must have loved him
with a mother's love. There's no
other way of expressing how near
the boy is to me.
When he came from school and
met me on the streets, he was often
carrying the satchel of a smooth-
haired, dark-eyed girl, to whom he
would exclaim, as he loyally touched
his cap: "That's my father!" with
such a proud accent that the blood
leaped in my veins.
Oh, my good fellow, it's a glorious
day for you when your child is
proud of you.
We live all together, now; Billy,
his dark haired Nora, the little rox-
dies and I, in a home with no end of
verandas and vines. The respecta-
ble handle of Judge is set to my
name, but Billy's children, who give
the echo to his former street train-
ing, stand in no more awe of it than
they do of the venerable Roman
handle to my countenance. We
tumble like wild colts in the grass.
But they have no idea that their an-
cestor ever lay in a lower bed.
Blessed be enduring love.
I think often I may be in my do-
tage, for quiet matron Nora often
looks up from her baby in surprise
at my walking the veranda and
maundering in a sort of ecstasy:
"The boy! The boy!"

A PUZZLED DUTCHMAN.
I ISH SO GLAD I VASH HERE TO-
NIGHT.
A Wisconsin secular paper con-
tains the following good story. One
who does not believe in immersion
for baptism was holding a protracted
meeting, and one night preached on
the subject of baptism. In the
course of his remarks he said, some
believe it necessary to go down into
the water and come up out of it, to
be baptized. But this is claimed to
be fallacy, for the preposition "into"
of the Scriptures should be rendered
differently, for it does not mean into
at all times. "Moses," he said, we
are told, "went up into the moun-
tain, and the Savior was taken into a
high mountain," etc. Now we do
not suppose that either went into a
mountain, but into it. So with go-
ing down into the water means
simply going down close by or
near the water, and being bap-
tized in the ordinary way by sprink-
ling or pouring.
He carried this idea out fully, and
in due season and style closed his
discourse, when an invitation was
given for any so disposed to arise
and express his thoughts. Quite a
number of brethren arose and said
they were glad they had been present
on this occasion; that they were
pleased with the sound sermon they
had just heard, and felt their souls
greatly blessed. Finally a corpu-
lent gentleman of Teutonic extrac-
tion, a stranger to all, arose and
broke a silence that was almost
painful, as follows:
Mister Breacher, I ish so glad I
vash here to-night, for I has had ex-
plained to my mint some dings dat I
never could pelief before. Oh, I so
glad dat into does not mean into at
all, but shust close by or near to,
for now I can pelief manish dings
vat I could not pelief before. We
reat, Mister Breacher, dat Daniel
was into de ten of lions and came
out alive! Now I never could pelief
dat, for de wilt beasts would shust
eat him right off; now I ish ferry
clear to my mint. He was shust
close by or near to, and did not get
into de ten at all. Oh, I ish so glad I
vash here to-night.
Again we reat dat de Hebrew
children was cast into de firish fur-
nish, and dat air alwish lookt iik a
peeg story, too, for they would have
been burnt up, but it ish all plain to
my mint now, for they were cast
shust cast near by or close to de
firish furnish. Oh! I ish so glad I
was here to-night.
And, den, Mister Breacher, it ish
said dat Jonah vas cast into the sea
and taken into the whalsh pely.
Now I never could pleeff dat. It
always seemed like a peeg fish story,
but it ish all plain to my mint now.
I vas not into de whalsh pely at
all, but shust shunt onto his pack
and rode ashore. Oh! I vash so
glad I vash here to-night!
And now, Mister Breacher, if you
vill shust explain two more passages
of scripture, I shall pe, O, so happy
I vash here to-night! One of tem is
vere it saish de wicked shall pe cast
into a lake that purns with fire and
primestone alwish! O Mister Breach-
er shall I pe cast into dat lake if I am
wicked? or shust close py or near
to, shust near enough to be comfort-
able? O! I hopes you tell me I
shall pe cast py a good vay off, and
I will pe so glad I vash here to-
night! The other passage is dat
vich saish, blessed are they who do
dese commandments, that they may
have right to the tree of life and
enter in through the gates of the
city and not shust close py or near
to, shust near enough to see vat I
have lost, and I shall pe so glad I
vas here to-night!

Here's to internal improvements,
as our devil said when he swallowed
a dose of salts.

Thanking the public for the liberal
patronage given me heretofore, I pledge
myself in the future, as I have tried
do in the past, to treat everybody
and give them the worth of their
money. Very respectfully,
D. McCAULEY,
Chapel Hill N. C. Feb. 19, 1878.

THE WEEKLY LEDGER.
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The WEEKLY LEDGER is furnished
to subscribers at one dollar and fifty
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in advance.
Six months, one dollar.
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Twenty-two copies, one year, thirty
dollars.
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D. McCAULEY'S
Stock of Goods is now complete in
every Department, and will be sold at
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or to prompt paying customers.
His Stock consists in part of
CASSIMERES, CLOTHS, COT-
TONADES, LINEN DRILLS
for Pants and Suit, &c.
A Full Line of Domestic 10-4 Bleached
and unbleached SHEETING, PILLOW
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HEAVY SHEETING 4-4, LONSDALE
CAMBRIC.
A Full Line of
FIGURED AND PLAIN
LAWNS,
Press 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.
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hand made Shoes in every Style, for
Gentlemen, Ladies, Misses and Child-
ren. Also a large lot of other good
and popular makes of Shoes.
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is Headquarters for
BACON, LARD and GROCE-
RIES, 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.
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 Bails always on
hand.
SWEEDS' Rolled, Rod, Square and
Round Iron on hand, of all the differ-
ent sizes at the lowest cash price.
COTTON HOBBS of all the best 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
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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 can-
not be beat.
UMBRELLAS and PARASOLS that
beats them all, from 15 cents to \$2.
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
do in the past, to treat everybody
and give them the worth of their
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