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# The Weekly Ledger.

VOLUME 3.

FOR THE PUBLIC GOOD.

NUMBER 10.

CHAPEL HILL, N. C., SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1879.

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.

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New Spring Goods.

LOWER THAN EVER!

A choice assortment of pretty CALICOES.

DRESS GOODS A SPECIALTY.

Beautiful Spring and Summer Worsted from 10 cents and upward.

Lawns, Grenadines, Organdies, Dress Linens, Percalés, &c., &c., at a trifling cost. COME AND SEE!

## WHITE GOODS.

A fine lot of Piques from 6 cents upwards! Jackonets, Cambrics, in plaids and stripes, Victoria Lawns, Swiss, French and Book Muslin, Tarlatan, in fact ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN WHITE GOODS!

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New designs in Ladies' Ties, Ribbons, &c. Collarettes, all the latest novelties. Neck Ruffs and Plaiting, Linen Collars and Cuffs, a fine assortment. Embroideries, Laces and Hamburg Edgings, very pretty.

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PARASOLS and UMBRELLAS, a large lot, in cotton, gingham and silk—all EXCEEDINGLY LOW!

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the most popular makes. BOUGHT TO BE SOLD. Very low!

LADIES' HATS, trimmed and untrimmed, a fine assortment, with a beautiful lot of Ribbons, French and American Flowers for trimming.

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Always a full line. SUGAR, from 8 to 10 cents. COFFEE, from 10 to 15 cents. Large and Small Hominy, Rice, Lard, Flour, Bacon, Hams, country, sugar-cured and canvassed.

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WILLOW-WARE, &c.

In fact

McCAULEY

can supply you with everything you

may need or want, whether going

travelling, or going to house-keeping,

staying at home or going visiting—

gay or grave, sad or merry,—old

and young, rich and poor—gentle or

simple. Come to McCAULEY'S

and find your cares and sorrows

SOOTHED,

Your wants supplied, and every

thing made to look lovely.

Come to McCAULEY'S

and save money by

buying of him.

## IF I COULD KEEP HER SO.

BY LOUISA CHANDLER MOULTON.

Just a little baby, lying in my arms— Would that I could keep you, with your baby charms; Helpless, clinging hands, downy, golden hair, Where the sunshine fingers, caught from other where, Blue eyes asking questions, lips that cannot speak, Roly-poly shoulders, dimple in your cheek; Dainty little blossom in a world of woe, Thus I fain would keep you, for I love you so.

Roguish little damsel, scarcely six years old— Feet that never weary, hair of deeper gold; Restless, busy fingers, all the time at play, Tongue that never ceases talking all the day; Blue eyes learning wonders of the world about, Here you come to tell them—what an eager shout! Winsome little damsel, all the neighbors know; Thus I long to keep you, for I love you so.

Sober little school girl with your strap of books, And such grave importance in your puzzled looks; Solving weary problems, poring over sums, Yet with tooth for sponge-cake and for sugar-plums; Reading books of romance in your bed at night, Waking up to study in the morning light; Anxious as to ribbons, deft to tie a bow, Full of contradictions—I would keep you so.

Sweet and thoughtful maiden, sitting by my side, All the world's before you and the world is wide; Hearts are there for winning, hearts are there to break, Has your own, shy maiden, just begun to wake?

Is that rose of dawn glowing on your cheek? Telling us in blushes what you will not speak? Shy and tender maiden, I would fain forego A golden future, just to keep you so.

All the morning angels saw that she was true, Time and care unfolding in the upper air; Now the rose of dawn turns to lily white, And the close shut eyelids veil the eyes from sight; All the past I summon as I kiss her brow— Babe, and child, and maiden, all are with me now. Oh! my heart is breaking; but God's love I know— Safe among the angels, He will keep her so.

[From the Raleigh Observer.]

## SOUTHERN LABOR.

That there is idleness and a great deal of it in the South, no one who uses his eye will deny. That there is more of it here than at the North, no one familiar with the two sections can truly say. The New Yorker who comes from his bustling streets to pass a few days in a quiet Southern town thinks that its people have nothing to do and do it very thoroughly. If he came to stay he would soon find that his work was harder here and with fewer breathing spells than he knew at home. It is all a difference of ways. North and South the most of us are workers in one way or another, and it is lack of sense to charge with idleness every man whose manner of work is not as our own. We have no doubt that there are many people in the world who think that the editor of a daily newspaper, who does all the work on it and connected with it and its business, is an idle man because he begins work at noon instead of sun-up, which is the time he goes to bed.

So it is all very easy for the New York editor to talk about Southern idleness, and the Northern rustic reads it all and believes it all, the one knowing about as much as the other of the actual state of things. If either would stop to think, or rather if the editor were willing to think, for the yankee reader has his thinking always done for him on matters outside his business, the amount of agricultural labor alone done in the South would show the folly of the reproach so constantly urged against it. Take the one item of cotton: the aggregate crops of the eight years just before the war were 27,500,000 bales; for the last

eight years 31,500,000 bales. In addition to this immense production a larger area of land is cultivated for food than ever before. Of course these crops represent a vast amount of hard work. Let our brethren, so-called, work out the sum and calculate how they would like to do the work.

Even our own people sometimes make a mistake; that is to say, looking at crowds of idle negroes about the public places of our towns and cities, they think and say that the negro don't work. It is all a mistake. Idle as they may be in the towns, there is no lack of vigor or industry in the country. There was a period of great disorganization in the labor system of the South. There was a time when freedom meant to the negro the right to be idle. But they have been finding out that it means freedom to work. In the twelve or thirteen years that have elapsed since the termination of the war, a half generation has passed. The little boys of fourteen years ago are the stalwart workers of to-day, men who have grown up accustomed to free labor, accustomed to making contracts for their own labor, and learning gradually to respect those contracts. They have learned, too, the value of industry and steadiness as effecting wages. Large numbers of negroes own small farms, and cultivate small crops of cotton; and many of these mickles make a muckle. Let us all learn to think before we speak.

## ONE-HORSE COLLEGES.

I think that the tendency of sectarian colleges, to perpetuate the strife of sects, to fix whatever is heterogeneous in the elements of national character, and to alienate the citizens from each other, is a serious consideration. There ought to be some common ground on which the members of the same State may meet together and feel that they are brethren. Some common ground on which their children may mingle without confusion or discord, and may bury every narrow and selfish interest in the sublime sentiment that they belong to the same family. Nothing is so powerful as a common education, and the thousand sweet associations which spring from it, and cluster round it. Those who have walked together in the same paths of science, and taken sweet counsel in the same halls of learning; who went arm in arm in that hallowed season of life when the foundations of all excellence are laid, who have been fired with the same ambitions, lured with the same hopes, and grieved at the same disappointments; these are not the men in after years, to stir up animosities, or foment intestine feuds. Their college-life is a bond of union which nothing can break, a divine poetry of existence which nothing is allowed to profane. All these advantages must be lost where sectarianism (in education) prevails. We shall have sect against sect,—school against school; and college against college.—Daniel Webster.

## WELL SAID.

The very great degree of success that has attended the resuscitation of our University is undoubtedly due to the indomitable energy and intelligent management of its accomplished President, Hon. Kemp P. Battle, whose election to that position by the Trustees has reflected honor on themselves and redounded to the glory of the University and the good of the State. We are pleased to know that quite a number of new students have already entered for the next session, and the prospects for the future are of a most encouraging nature.—Chatham Record.

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## PRINCE OF WALES' HOME.

A writer thus describes the country house of the Prince of Wales at Sandringham, which is a model of comfort:

The large hall which you enter on arriving is fitted up as a dining-room, with a pianoforte, easy chairs and two large writing tables. Behind the piano are a quantity of toys for the children to amuse themselves with at the "children's hour" after tea.

Here at five o'clock the tea-table is placed in the centre of the hall, and is presided over by the Princess in the loveliest of tea-gowns.

It is a pretty sight to see her surrounded by her three little girls, who look like tiny fairies, and who run about to put "papa's" letters in the large pillar-post at one end of the hall. There are generally four or five large dogs to add to the circle.

At Christmas the hall looks like a large bazaar, being filled with the most costly and beautiful tables, with a large Christmas-tree in the centre and objects all around the sides of the hall full of presents for the household and visitors.

Their Royal Highnesses arrange these presents all themselves, and no one is permitted to enter till the evening.

The drawing-room is a particularly pretty room, full of furniture, and every available corner is filled with gigantic flower-glasses filled with pampass grass and evergreens.

Out of the drawing-room, on the opposite side of the dining-room, is a small sitting-room, fitted with book-cases. Beyond this is the Prince's own room, quite full of beautiful things.

Here he and the Princess always breakfast; and here, on the ninth of November and the first of December, are laid out all the numerous birthday presents.

Of the Princess's private apartments up stairs, it will suffice to say that a prettier room than her Royal Highness's own boudoir, or sitting-room, was never seen. All the visitors' rooms are perfect, nor are the servants' comforts neglected.—Youth's Companion.

## A GOOD ENDING.

Just before unconsciousness clouded and obscured the mind of the venerable General Dix, he said: "I believe in God: I have entire faith in my Redeemer: I am at enmity with no man." He was a man of excellent sense, an intelligent man in the best sense; his experience had been remarkably varied; he associated on the most honorable terms with merchants and bankers, for he was an able and successful financier; he had served with distinction at home and abroad with the ablest statesmen; he was a man of unusual mental culture, reading the classics of Rome and Greece for relief and solace and pleasure; he was also a man of the strictest and noblest integrity—an upright man. The confession of faith of such a man at the end of a life of four score years is of the highest value. Nor was it the faith of the dying hour, but the declaration of what had been the mainspring of his life, of the faith which had controlled and moulded him; and made him the truthful, intelligent, upright, strong and courageous man he was and had been—a man of such eminent qualities that a State and Nation trusted him and leaned upon him with unhesitating confidence.

They caught the king of turtles in the river below Philadelphia. The monster is eight feet long and five feet broad, and weighs eight hundred pounds. Its head is twice the size of a man's, and its flippers two feet longer than a man's arm. Professor Cope, of the academy of natural science, has obtained possession of its shell.

## AMERICAN LINEN.

The manufacture of linen is an industry in which there is certainly ample room for development in this country at the present time, for not a single yard of fine linen cloth is now made in all these United States. The principal seats of the linen industry are Ireland, Scotland and Russia, though France, and Germany and other nations are engaged in it to a greater or less extent. Ireland beats the world on fine linens, Scotland takes the lead on coarse goods, and Russia is the greatest flax growing country on the face of the earth; and to all three of these we must bow our heads and acknowledge our inferiority and dependence in the directions enumerated. The fine linen for shirt bosoms is nearly all of Irish manufacture, and fine handkerchiefs, towels, napkins, damasks and diaper goods come from the same source. All of the latter articles are also brought from Scotland, France and other European countries. Some of our linen towels come from Russia, and a good deal of heavy bagging, crash and damask comes from Scotland. One obstacle in the way of this industry is the dryness of our climate, though this is probably not so serious an obstacle as some Europeans assert. Linen goods must be manufactured in a damp atmosphere, and many of the factories abroad are partially underground. The lace-makers are generally located in cellars. But the dryness of the atmosphere can be obviated in a great measure in factories in this country by artificial means. The manufacture of linen threads and twines is now well established here, and the thread and twine factories usually contain wet-spinning apparatus which counteract the influence of the dry atmosphere.

## WOMEN VOTERS.

The correspondent of the *Congressionalist* on the ground says in relation to female suffrage in Wyoming that "it has introduced a new and fearfully corrupting element into politics, viz., the abandoned of that sex." This element he says "has become a prominent factor in the politics of Wyoming," and "strikes a lower depth of pollution and infamy than that of the grog shop and the gambling hell." Also that it has already in a great measure "paralyzed the arm of civil government, in dealing with some of the greatest crimes against society. Votes are what politicians and office-seekers want, and certain votes they lose, as they well know, whenever they attempt to execute the laws against sexual crime and 'lewd fellows of the baser sort' who practice it. Another result has been 'the weakening of our governmental system, by introducing a large voting element which has no power to execute law or make governmental authority respected. It is utterly powerless to secure obedience to the behests of its own ballot.'

## OF VERY GENERAL APPLICATION.

"I war about to deserve," said the President of the Lime Kiln Club, "dat some ob de cullud folks in dis nighbourhood am wery much concerned about de President's weto. I hear 'em talkin' 'bout it in de shops, an' on de streets, an' last nite de ole man Stover drapped in on me, eyes hangin' out, an' knees shakin', and axed me if I'd hearn de news. He was so upst dat he couldn't keep still, specin' dat de world war on de pint of floppin' bottom side up. Now I want to say to all of ye, dat a dozen wetoes won't riz our wages a cent, nor yit make a drap, an' dat our way am to keep right along blackin' stoves, and doin' fust-class white-washin'. We can't eat wetoes—we can't war 'em—dey won't keep roofs ober our heads, an' de least you talk 'bout 'em, de more silver you'll hev down in yer pockets. De President may be a great man, an' one ob his wetoes may weigh a ton, but de President ain't gwine down inter his wallet to feed an' clothe us. Let de white folks waste der bref if dey want to, but let de cullud man keep his mouf shet an' his elbows movin'."

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Because it is a family newspaper of pure, sound reading for old and young, and it contains a reliable and comprehensive summary of all the important news.

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the best family newspaper, publishes both the religious and secular news that is desired in any family, while all that is likely to do harm is shut out. It devotes four pages to religious news, and four to secular.

The New York Observer was first published in 1823; and it is believed to be the only instance of a Religious Newspaper continuing its even course for fifty-six years, without a change of name, doctrine, intent, purpose or pledge from the date of its birth.

## THE 57TH VOLUME

will contain all the important news that can interest or instruct; so that any one who reads it will be thoroughly posted.

We do not run a benevolent institution, and we do not ask for the support of charity. We propose to make the Best Newspaper that is published, and we propose to sell it as cheaply as it can be afforded. Let those who want pure, sound, sensible, truthful reading, subscribe for it, and let them induce others to do the same.

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RALEIGH, N. C.

S. R. STREET & SON, Owners and Prop's.

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## GASTON HOUSE,

NEW-BERNE, N. C.

S. R. STREET & SON, Proprietors.

—§—§—§—

The undersigned having purchased the National Hotel property at Raleigh, opened March 15th, 1879, that well known House to the public under their management. They refer to their past management of the Gaston House as a guarantee that the travelling public will find the National in their hands, up to the standard of a first-class Hotel. The senior, Mr. Samuel R. Street, will remain in charge of the Gaston House. The junior, Mr. Wm. J. Street, will conduct the National Hotel.

S. R. STREET & SON.

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Hair Cutting, - - - - - 25cts.

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He has a boot-black always in attendance. Give him a call.

## FOR CHEAP AND GOOD WORK!

Go to Riggsbee's Art Gallery, over Barber's Drug Store, to get your pictures taken. Photographs at \$2.50 per dozen—\$1.50 per half dozen. Those who wish GOOD PHOTOGRAPHS AT LOW PRICES.

Would do well to give me a call before trying any one else. As I have all of my printing and finishing done by the Baltimore National Photographic Emporium, it will be finished in harmonious taste, and best style of the Art. All kinds and sizes of pictures made, from card size to 45x60 inches.

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## NOTICE.

S. MCK. BOWLES,

PLASTERER, BRICK-MASON and WHITE-WASHER, is now ready to do work at short notice. All of his work is guaranteed to give satisfaction. Call on him and have your work done neatly.

Refers to citizens of Chapel Hill.

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