

# The Chapel Hill Ledger.

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## HEADQUARTERS!

AN  
Entire NEW Stock  
OF  
FALL GOODS,  
AND  
AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

A Choice Assortment of  
Styles and Fabrics at Very Low Prices.  
Great Success. Prices Further Reduced to Suit the Times. Everything Sold at a Bargain, and no misrepresentation.  
I respectfully invite a look from all who buy First-Class Goods.

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Silks, Fringes, &c., &c., &c.  
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MATTINGS—Red, White and Checked, some of the best grades imported.  
New and Beautiful Designs in Rugs, Door Mats of the Best Fabrics, and Floor Oil Cloths in the Best Extra Quality.

Samples Mailed Free with pleasure and promptness on application to any parties desiring to purchase.  
Prompt Attention Given to Orders.

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**Emporium of Fashion,**  
MAIN STREET,  
DURHAM, North Carolina.

### SAVE YOUR MONEY.

## BARBEE'S DRUG STORE

IS HEADQUARTERS

For Pure Drugs, Genuine Medicines, &c.

EVERYTHING USUALLY KEPT IN A

"TIP-TOP" DRUG HOUSE.

### THE MAID AND THE LEAF.

A dead leaf drifted along the snow—  
A poor brown leaf with edges torn;  
Now here, now there blown high and low,  
An outcast and a thing of scorn.  
Alas! Alas!  
So life drifts out to hearts forlorn.  
Once in a bower, fresh and bright,  
Kissed by the sun rays of the dawn,  
A maid, to flee the hot sun's might,  
Prone on the ground her fair limbs threw.  
To sleep, to sleep  
And dream of some one that she knew.  
She slept and dreamed a horrid thing—  
That she should loved from her stray;  
And, starting up, deep sorrowing,  
Resolved to seek him out that day.  
Alas! Alas!  
'Twas all too true—he'd fled away.  
Her last love token—just a leaf  
Of sycamore love's emblem bright;  
She threw away, then prayed with grief  
Might bear her off from mortal sight.  
Alas! Alas!  
While the dead leaf drifted through the night

### Kindness Wins.

"Well, I'm glad it's no worse!" said Allie Dean, as she folded her mother's letter, and dropped it into her lap with a sigh of relief. "I'm sorry to spoil our visit here, but I suppose we must go."  
"Go! Well," said her sister Effie, "I wish you had one bit of sense! I rather think we shall go! I would spoil any visit under the sun for a dip into Aunt Helen's pocket, and just thank my lucky stars for the chance."  
"But, Effie, it looks selfish and designing and you know we don't care much about Aunt Helen. How can we, when we never saw her?"  
"But we care for her money."  
"I don't believe I do very much. I know I would rather stay here and finish our visit than rush back just to let her see us and choose which one shall be her heiress. We've got enough to live on quietly, Effie, don't let us go."  
Effie turned, and looked intently at her sister.  
"I wonder if you are going crazy!" she exclaimed. "Let me tell you Miss Allie, we are going, and that by the next train, too. We leave in just three hours."  
Effie swept her cashmere boucous out of the room.  
Effie and Allie were the daughters of a widow lady in comfortable circumstances and they had an aunt who united her brother's fortune to her own, and had no one nearer than these two girls to whom to leave it.  
She did not live near them, and never had cared for any intercourse, beyond a ceremonious letter once or twice a year, to her relatives.  
Effie and Allie were away, spending a few weeks with a friend in the country. They were sent for, to return instantly, and the letter had just been received when our story began.

At twelve o'clock Effie and Allie stepped into the train. The two girls were then obliged to take the only vacant seat, which was directly in front of an old lady in plain waterproof suit, with a huge green veil over her bonnet.  
"Well," said Allie, "we are in for it now, Effie. I'm right ashamed of myself. It seems to me as if we were going to sell ourselves to the highest bidder. I've a great mind to go back. I'm sure you will be Aunt Helen's choice, and it's no use for me to hang around her."  
"Who's going to hang around her, I wonder? But indeed I do suppose you are right. She will be likely to choose me, for you never try to make anything of appearances, and I hope I do. Yes, I think she'll choose me."  
"Well, I'm quite willing she should. You will take care of mamma, I suppose?" said Allie.  
"Of course I shall have to do that. And you too."  
"Not me, thank you! I'll have enough from mamma to dress decently, and I'll go for a teacher or something, but I won't be dependent on you, Effie."  
Allie stopped and broke into one of her low, soft laughs.  
"What are you laughing at now?" snapped the heiress prospective.  
"I was thinking how funny it would be if, after all, Aunt Helen should choose someone else to leave her money to, and set us out in the cold."  
Just then the little old lady sitting before them leaned forward as the train stopped, and said:  
"My dear young ladies, I am very thirsty, and my old limbs are too shaky to walk across the platform. Might I ask one of you to fetch me a drink of water?"  
Effie shrugged her pretty shoulder and turned towards the window, but Allie rose, saying pleasantly:  
"With pleasure, madam."  
She got out and procured some water.  
"Thank you, my dear," said the old lady, gratefully. "I was sorry to trouble you, but I am not very much used to traveling alone."  
"I am quite willing to be of any service I can," was Allie's sweet reply, as she resumed her seat. "Are you going far?"  
"To the city."  
"So are we!" exclaimed Allie; "my sister and I. We will give you all the assistance you require."  
"Thank you, my dear," said the old lady.  
When they left the train, Allie offered her arm to her new old friend, and when they were on the platform she asked, pleasantly:  
"Do you expect any one to meet you, madam?"  
"I do not. I am going to visit an old friend, but she is not expecting me to-day. She lives, I think, in Maple street."  
"Why, we live in Maple street!" exclaimed Allie. "We'll take care of you. Do you know the number?"

"No, I do not. My friend is a widow, her name is Dean—Mrs. Dean."  
An exclamation of dismay escaped from Effie, while Allie cried eagerly:  
"It is our mamma—our own dear mamma. We are Mrs. Henry Dean's daughters. We have been visiting and are on our way home."  
She went a step or two, to where Effie was sitting, and said to her in an earnest voice:  
"This lady is an old friend of mamma's, who is going to visit her. Won't she be pleased?"  
"I don't know," answered Effie in a low tone. "I am not, I'm sure, but I dare say she will, and think it's all right because you brought her. Mamma always thinks everything you do is just so! But I shall give Aunt Helen to understand that it's no doing of mine."  
"But you'll treat her politely!" pleaded Allie.  
"I suppose I shall if she knows mamma," replied Effie.  
Allie went back to the old lady, who had heard every word but gave no signs of it to the girls.  
It was hard work for Effie to keep from open rudeness, and only the fact that her mother might resent it, induced her to ride home in the same carriage with the plain stranger.

"What can't be cured must be endured," so she bore it as well as she could. "But, once at home, she ran upstairs to her mother's room, to pour out her indignation, while Allie seated the old lady by the parlor fire.  
"I can't imagine who it can be," declared Mrs. Dean, "but I'll go down and see. She needn't worry you, Effie—there's room for all."  
"Has Aunt Helen come yet?" demanded Effie.  
"No, she will be here to-morrow," answered Mrs. Dean, going down stairs, while in no very good humor, Effie went to her own room and changed her traveling dress.  
Just as she buttoned the last button Allie came flying up, cheeks aglow, and exclaimed:  
"Who do you think it is?"  
"Haven't the least idea."  
"It's Aunt Helen, herself."  
"Good Heavens!" cried Effie, drooping pale and breathless, into a chair. "Oh, no, Allie!"  
"Yes, I tell you. She guessed who we were at first, but wouldn't let us know. Mamma says hurry and come down. Come quick now."  
Allie ran off, and Effie finished her toilette with a sinking heart.  
"Aunt Helen! Who on earth could have guessed it? It was a shame to impose on us so!"  
It did not occur to Effie that if she had acted the lady, as Allie did, it would not have made any difference.  
Go down she must, and at last did.  
But Aunt Helen met her as if she had never seen her before. And not one allusion was made to the journey until it was time for Aunt Helen to make her choice and return home.  
Then, when they were assembled in solemn family conclave, she walked up to Allie and laid her hand on the girl's shoulder, and said:  
"Here is my heiress! Here is the girl with a true heart, just as ready to care for a plain old stranger in shabby clothes as for a rich aunt who could leave her a fortune. Effie shall have something, because she is Allie's sister; and her mother also; but you, my dear, addressing Allie, "shall go home with me and bring a little love into the life of a lonely old woman, and at her death have all she leaves. Will you go?"  
Yes, Allie would go, and poor selfish Effie was left to mourn that she, too, had not proved that kindness wins.

### A Grand Scheme.

We were standing on the stern deck of the ferry boat enjoying the tranquility of the scene while we puffed a cigarette.  
At that moment a man approached and asked for "a light."  
We extended our cigarette.  
"Ah, this is luxury," he continued, "but I am going to get up something that will 'knock the spots' out of a cigar."  
"I'm going to have great furnaces in some central locality. The furnaces are to be kept going all the time, and the only fuel used will be tobacco."  
"Each furnace is to burn a different brand, and tubes will be run to the residences of patrons, who, when they desire to smoke, will only be obliged to go over to the wall, take hold of the tube, turn on, and smoke to their heart's content."  
"Over each tube will be marked the brand. Just think of it, being able to have a smoke without being compelled to strike a match! Besides, nobody can borrow your tobacco. You shall have a tube running in your house for nothing."  
He paused for a moment, and then continued:  
"I had my pocket picked this afternoon, and if you'll lend me enough to take me home, I'll—"

### Ventilating Bedrooms.

A simple device is within the reach of every one having an ordinary window in his room, by which fresh outdoor air can be admitted in small quantity with such an upward current as will prevent its being felt as an injurious draft by the inmates. It is particularly adapted to sleeping rooms when the weather is too cold to admit of an open window. Thus, start both top and bottom sashes of the window half an inch, which is not quite enough to clear the rebate or stop-heads at the top and bottom, but which leaves an opening of an inch between the meeting rails, through which a current enters, but diverted upward by the glass as it should be, so as not to fall directly to the floor, as its coolness might otherwise induce it to do. It thus becomes well mixed with the air of the room without being felt as a draft.

### "Ten Great Girls."

At the age of sixteen, before we had discarded our "roundabouts," we had contracted to "keep school" in District Number Five, for \$12 per month and "boarding round." We knew very well the little red school-house, standing at the exact center of the district, on the borders of a mighty swamp, the farm houses scattered about the hills, and we also knew the nuisance of that particular school, a squad of half a dozen rough fellows who had emerged into "tail coats," and would hardly relish the discipline of a boy-pedagogue in a roundabout.

After the first flush of elation at our election, the reflection came back, like a return wave of ice water, that in all human probability, ere our seventeenth birthday should dawn, we should be seen vanishing head-foremost out of the school-house window into a big snow drift, propelled by class Number One of big boys. In our anxiety we applied to "Aunt Anna," the general oracle of the household. Aunt Anna was a stalwart maiden of sixty summers, gigantic in proportions, but every inch a lady in her dear old heart. She had nursed half the children in town through measles, mumps and chicken-pox, and was the mainstay in all family emergencies. There were aly rumors that the occasional attacks of "fidgets," which overcame the good old lady at night, had some relation to a mysterious black bottle which she always carried in her work-box; but Aunt Anna, plus the "fidgets," was worth a regiment of ordinary feminines for the home-made uses of country life.

"Well, now, you are really going to keep school in District Number Five," said Aunt Anna, smoothing down her big checked apron and raising her spectacles for a good long look at the incipient pedagogue seated at the opposite corner of the fireplace.  
"Yes, Aunt Anna, I have promised to keep that school, but between you and me, I am dreadfully afraid to tackle that crowd of boys. You know what a rough set they are, and one of them has already 'given out' that there will be no board wanted in District Number Five after the first week."  
"That's a serious matter. Now let's see if we can't think of something to help you. Now, you see, I don't know anything about book larin'. No doubt you can cipher that back seat of boys into the middle of next week. But they can fling you over the roof of the school-house in a jiffy, if they have a mind to. I know every family in the district. I have nursed in every house, and taken the measure of every youngster that will come to that school. There's one thing in your favor; there'll be ten great girls in that school, and most of 'em are good gals, too. Now, some are a head taller than you, and two or three of them are right handsome, too. They can twist that crowd of great, bashful boys round their little fingers, if they want to. Now mind what I tell you; do you go right to work and gain the affections of them ten great gals, and they'll manage the great boys while you keep school."

That sounded well; and armed with this panacea against rebellion, we opened school the Monday after Thanksgiving. It was a rough looking set up on the high seats—that row of villainous looking fellows, any one of them big enough to throw me over into the big swamp with one hand.  
Happily our first boarding-place was with two of the "great gals." Never did we "lay ourselves out" to gain the good graces of the lovely sex as during the first week of that boardin' round. We rode on the front of the sled with the tallest girl, played checkers with the second, got all snarled up in a "cat's cradle" with the pretty visiting cousin, and put in a word of explanation for the "hard sums" of all in the long evenings at home.  
The first crisis came at the beginning of the second week, when a big lout "sauced" the new schoolmaster. Somehow it crushed us, and for a minute the school-room swam round, and the idea of seizing our fur cap and making for home flitted across our vision. Just then the patter of a light footstep was heard down the long slope of the narrow aisle leading up to the seat of the "ten great gals." The tallest glided down, ostensibly to ask the explanation of a hard sum; but, as we leaned over the slate, with a dimness in the eyes, we heard a whisper in our ears:  
"Don't be cast down! We girls will shake that seat of boys into good manners before another week."  
A light broke in; we were gaining the "affections of the ten great gals."

So things drifted for six weeks, when dawned the judgment day. We had gone to board with a good, motherly woman, who loved us as her own son. A big fire in the parlor greeted our arrival, and a supper fit for the person himself. After ten hours' hostess appeared in her best black silk, in her hand a mighty black "ruler," and sat down before us with the air of a Minerva.  
"Now matters have come to a point in your school; you have been trying to govern that crowd of rascally boys by love, but that has come to an end. To-morrow they'll try to put you out. Take this ruler and don't come home to-morrow night unless you have used it up over the head and shoulders of somebody."  
There was no appeal from that. A greater than the whole class of "great gals" had spoken, and we felt in our souls that fate was standing at the school-house door.

Were we endowed with the epic rage of a Homer or a Pope, we might possibly depict the scenes of the coming day. How the ugliest loafer, in a frock coat, kicked in the door at recess; how, when the trembling young master asked, "Who did that?" the big boor lifted his thumb to his nose, and executed that significant gyration with the little finger which would make a savage of St. John, himself; how, fired with the courage of despair, and a vision of our farm-house Minerva, we seized the big oaken ruler, rushed up the inclined plane, upsetting several small children, on the insolent scoundrel, tore off the collar of his frock coat, pulled him down the

area before the fire-place, and beat him over the head and shoulders till he roared for mercy; how, at intervals, he cast a glance at his accomplices and took in the situation; the "ten great gals" had spiked the guns of all but this wretch, who slunk and begged under our hand; how we wound up with an eloquent address, and gave the whipped ruffian his hat, with instructions to go home; how his sensible father took off what remained of his dilapidated frock coat, and trounced him till he yelled again, and sent him to school the following day with a compliment to the plucky young master; all this might be sung in heroic verse.

But, if the truth were known, it was not we, but the "ten great gals," that did the business. They had so demoralized the attacking columns by the magic of their charms that only one had the heart to defy the little master, and he dared not lift his hand when the day of battle came. And from that day we crowned dear old Aunt Anna prophetess of love.  
Gain the affections of "ten great gals" in your school-room, "and all things shall work together for good."

### The Counterfeit Bill.

A sharp man, who hews so close to the line which separates honesty from dishonesty as not infrequently to cross it, is likely to have his own chips hit him in the face. Such a one met his match when he encountered another shrewd man. It was during the war of 1812, but the story has a moral for these days.

In those times the currency of New England was made up of bills of suspended banks; of bank notes authorized by the Connecticut Legislature, and redeemable three years after the war. These were called "facilities." There were also specie bank bills, which were the notes of the New England Banks that continued to pay specie, said notes being rare. Besides these there were counterfeits in circulation. The specie bills were at a premium, and the "facilities" at 20 per cent. discount.

A traveler offered a \$5 note at a turnpike gate, and received in change a roll of greasy bills. Glancing at it, he remarked: "Why, half of these are counterfeit!"  
"I know it," replied the keeper, "but they'll pass just as well as any other money."

It was under these circumstances that, in the city of Hartford, a shrewd man called one day on a greedy neighbor, with whom he had some dealings. The following dialogue took place:  
Shrewd Man.—Do you recollect giving me a \$10 bill in change yesterday?  
Greedy man.—No, I don't. Why do you ask?  
S. M.—Well, I found a specie bill of \$10 in my pocket book, and I thought I might have received it from you. You remember I was only entitled to a "facility," and not a specie bill?  
G. M.—Well I dare say you had it of me. Let me see it.  
S. M.—There it is.  
G. M.—Oh, yes; I recollect it perfectly. I'll take it and give you a "facility."  
S. M.—Are you sure you gave me that bill?  
G. M.—Certainly, certainly; I recollect it distinctly.  
S. M.—Well, I am glad you are sure, for they tell me the specie bill is counterfeit.

### How Nitro-Glycerine is Made.

This wonderful explosive was discovered in 1847, by an Italian named Soboro, but its practical application was made by Alfred, a Swedish engineer. The process by which it is made is thus described: Every one knows what glycerine is—a clear, syrupy liquid, sweet to the taste and somewhat greasy to the touch. It scope for employment ranges from the surgeon's dispensary to the lady's boudoir. Chemists term it tritonic alcohol and it may be derived from fat or tallow by action of lime and sulphuric acid. Its properties are many and various, but as they have no bearing upon the present subject we shall abstain from noticing them. If a quantity of sulphuric acid, glycerine be poured into this, and stirred carefully, the whole being surrounded by freezing mixture, we obtain that wonderful substance known as nitro-glycerine, which has more than ten times the explosive force of gun powder. It forms on the surface as an oil of pale yellow color, is perfectly inodorous, and has a sweet, aromatic taste. It is poisonous whether taken internally or absorbed through the skin, and small doses produce distressing headaches. It does not explode when brought into contact with fire, and remains unchanged even when brought to a temperature of boiling water; but at forty degrees Fahrenheit it becomes converted into an icy mass, which merely requires friction to develop all its explosive qualities.

### How Coffee Came to be Used.

It is somewhat singular to trace the manner in which arose the use of the common beverage of coffee, without which few persons, in any half or fully civilized country in the world, make breakfast. At the time Columbus discovered America it had never before been known or used. It grew only in Arabia and Upper Ethiopia. The discovery of its use as a beverage is ascribed to the superior of a monastery in Arabia, who, desirous of preventing the monks from sleeping at their nocturnal services, made them drink the infusion of coffee, upon the reports of shepherds who observed that their flocks were more lively after browsing on the fruit of the plant. Its reputation spread through the adjacent countries, and in two hundred years it reached Paris. A single plant, brought there in 1714, became the parent stock of all the French plantations in the West Indies. The Dutch introduced it into Java and the East Indies.

—The London police is 10,447 for a population of 4,534,040.