

LOCAL EXCAVATIONS.

Circus here October 1st.
Oh, those Mulligan letters.
Several marriages in town last week.
Tobacco is said to be curing finely this year.
Tobacco sales are a new feature at Raleigh.
Don't forget that we want a Graded School in Asheville.
To-day is the 27th anniversary of the battle of Marathon.
A four-horse team of cream-colored horses was a feature at the Fair.

The Tribune is the only morning daily in New York City supporting Blaine.
The dust on the road between this city and the fair grounds is six inches deep.
Cutting and curing tobacco now engages the attention of the farmers of this section.
There did not seem to be half enough vehicles to accommodate visitors to the Fair.

A good many fights and several arrests by our police last week. Nobody hurt much.
Ladies hats this fall will be felt. Sometimes they can almost be heard if they are so loud.
The youngest nominee for the Legislature in the State, is Thos. Dickson, Jr., of Shelby.

Dissatisfaction with the judges' decisions at the Fair are being expressed quite freely.
Twelve people in a hack! That was the way we had to come from the fair grounds the other day.
From the News we learn that an interesting revival is in progress at the Baptist church in Waynesville.

Desmond & Co., of this city have named a new brand of canned "The Ex-Pligator." Thanks.
We hope our city authorities will remember our suggestion about losing up the wells and erecting hydrants.
By long odds the most prominent figure at the Fair was the Chief Marshal. He looked positively gorgeous.

The Winston Sentinel man calls Editor Goslin a liar. Goslin must do some fighting pretty soon if he'll lose his reputation.
The editor was at the Fair much this week that the short-comings of the EXPLIGATOR must be excused. We hope the like won't happen again before next Fall.

It was an oversight that the hat some oil portraits of General and Senator Vance lately presented to county by a talented young artist were not of exhibition in Floral Hall at the Fair.

The EXPLIGATOR is now are proud to say Asheville's favorite newspaper. We hear of several sons neglecting their religious duties to read it on Sunday morning. It is for them to do so, but we can't help it.

The Indians at the Fair, in their scant costumes and painted bodies, looked like emissaries from demonium. The game they play, Croquet, does not seem to have a sense to it, but the crowd enjoyed the scene immensely.

The Asheville Light Infantry left at the State Fair. They will Monday, accompanied by theville Cornet Band. At the cornet drill "our boys" will be customers to enter the lists and we predict and wish success to them.

General Seases, our gallant candidate for Governor, recently he more remarkable escape from the mob. His luggy upset and he was over a precipice, but, luckily, his descent was stopped by a large chestnut tree. His injuries, though serious, were not dangerous.

want a Market House.
is badly needed here.
New Orleans is enjoying a gas boom.

Theo. F. Davidson, candidate for Attorney-General, is in town. His culture is receiving some attention in the Eastern portion of the State.

Many of the exhibits at the late Fair will be sent to the State Exposition in Raleigh.
There is on a big electioneering campaign in Asheville?
The tax on tobacco ten years ago was ten cents per pound. The Democrats have reduced it to 8 cents.

The sanitary aspect of Asheville is in statu quo. Sickness is decreasing, as cold weather approaches, the town needs leaning up all the better.
A disgruntled brain and a magnanimous heart is the way the Wadesboro Intelligence man puts it to a correspondent of the Murren Enquirer in Express.

Uncle and nephew, both named Gardner, are rival candidates for the State in this district. The nephew is home some telling truths on his singular relative regarding his admission of being the candidate of the late re-remembering.

We have received the first number of Asheville's Monthly published in Raleigh, by George J. Nowitzky. It is a "Tar-bell Magazine" full of excellent matter, and is very neat in appearance. Several wood engravings of North Carolina scenes adorn its pages.

Why can't we have a street railway in Asheville? It would pay well to have a line from the depot to the Court house square. Light freight cars, like those used at Gainesville, Ga., and at Greenville, S. C., if put on the line would control the freight carrying trade of the city.

Prof. Evans and wife, at the Newton Academy, are conducting a very successful school, based on entirely new principles. No books are required by beginners at all, but children are taught to read before learning the alphabet. Before long we propose visiting the school when an extended notice of the new system of teaching will be given.

Mr. J. I. Carter, familiarly known in this city as "Doc," met with a painful accident at his home at Demorest, this county, a few days ago. He fell from a "black eye" tree, while engaged in gathering some of the wormy fruit, and sustained, it is feared, an injury of the spine. At last reports he was said by his physicians to be improving.

Early Tobacco Raisers of Buncombe County.
Mr. R. P. Wilson, of Swannanoa, now 85 years of age, went to Charleston, S. C., in 1807, when only eight years old, accompanying his father, who carried to the market of that city several hogheads of tobacco. The hogheads were attached to shafts and were rolled the entire distance, being drawn by horses or oxen. A large quantity of tobacco was shipped in those days to Charleston and Augusta in the same primitive way, so Mr. Wilson informs us.

Now this early culture of tobacco for market goes away behind the returns of our previous knowledge of the antiquity of the industry in this county.
Mars.
The nearest point that Mars ever came to the earth in its orbit is 35,000,000 miles distant. A Boston astronomer has discovered two satellites to this planet; one six miles in diameter and one seven miles. A German astronomer has seen the verdure (so he says) on the planet. That Mars has an atmosphere is known from the clouds seen passing across its disc. It is a well known fact that the specific gravity of Mars is so little and the attraction of gravitation so great that it would take a being with legs half a mile long to walk upon its surface. Besides, the orbit is so eccentric, that the extremes of heat and cold would make it necessary for the inhabitants to have a coat of hair on them in the winter, 26,008 inches long, and in summer to be coated like an Esquimaux.

Man with the Iron Leg.

Major Holcaust had an uncle, Joe Holcaust who for several years filled the onerous and responsible position of station agent at Howling Hole, N. C. His salary was large, his duties light, his wife was ugly—very important in the wife of a railroad man or sailor—and everything seemed like a dream of Eljsum. But in an evil hour the night trains began to pass Howling Hole at irregular hours, and the unfortunate agent lost much valuable sleep in consequence. He would be torn from the bosom of his family at the most unseasonable moments by the shrieking "station blow," and would sometimes almost break his neck dashing "cross lots from his house to the depot to meet the train on time. The poor man soon saw that a life like this was gnawing at his "innards." He knew that a premature grave-yard would soon be his portion if such a state of existence was continued. So he went to sleep at his regular hour and slept the sleep of the just, consigning train and passengers to the devil, in his prayers.

This worked very well for a while, as the train happened to be "on time" three or four nights in succession. But one night it was late again, and no agent there to meet it. You can just bet now the Superintendent swore some when he heard of it. But he did not discharge Mr. Holcaust, "on account of his family," he said.

Now Holcaust determined not to be left again, so he hit upon a novel method of watching for the train and enjoying his well-earned rest at the same time. He went to sleep on the track, in front of the depot, knowing that when the train came along it would be sure to awaken him. It did; but he lost his leg in the experiment. His next move was to sue the railroad company for \$50,000, damages. In this enterprise, he made a dismal failure. But he swore revenge against all railroads, and had an iron leg made.

Then he traveled over the country wrecking trains. Placing his iron leg carefully across the track, the baldrice of his anatomy being outside, he would patiently await the arrival of a train, which would be derailed in an instant after its contact with the iron leg. Holcaust's wife eloped with a church-warden. His children went to Texas, and he became crazy. Thus was an interesting family broken up all because the trains did not run on schedule time.

Guiteau's Curse.

IT APPEARS TO FALL ON ALL MEN WHO HAD TO DO WITH HIS TRIAL.
Guiteau's curse is very active now-a-days, remarked a morbid citizen to a Critic reporter. "The murder of Officer Fowler, one of the three mounted men who guarded the assassin's van, is a striking addition to the long list of tragic deaths and misfortunes that have overtaken jurors, doctors, detectives, jailers, policemen, attorneys, and almost every class of individuals connected directly with the assassin's imprisonment, conviction and execution."

"The list of misfortunes as published from time to time, began almost as soon as the assassin had uttered his tragic curse, and has included deaths, sickness, insanity, loss of position, prosecution and persecution, scandal, etc."
Among the latest entries in the list are the murder of Officer Fowler, the tragic death of Dr. Woodward, and the United States Hotel disaster, for which Judge Cox, who sentenced Guiteau, has been found formerly responsible by a coroner's jury.

"There is no necessity for going over the whole list, but it is long and startling enough to make the survivors' hair stand on end."
I can remember the evening the verdict was rendered, when the approaching night and the blinding snow had darkened the court room and the lamps and candles placed on the bench and counsel tables threw fitful shadows across the room. The verdict was rendered amid the most intense silence. A spontaneous murmur of something like applause greeted it, and when the assassin, glaring like a wild beast, swaying to and fro in an agony of fear and anger, evoked the awful curse on all who raised a finger against him, or by word or deed aided in his confinement and conviction.

"It was a very impressive minute. The assassin's actions were then much more horrible and thrilling than in the moment of his death upon the scaffold."
Washington Critic.

The Farmer.

In looking at a crowd of people, it does one's heart good to see a merry farmer. So independent, and yet so free from vanity and pride; so rich and yet so industrious, so patient and persevering in his calling, and yet so kind, sociable and obliging. There are a thousand noble traits about his character. Eager and drink with him and he won't set a mark on you, and sweat it out of you with double compound interest, as some people I know will. You are always welcome. He will do you a kindness without expecting a return by any compensation—it is not so with everybody. He is usually more honest and sincere, less disposed to deal in a low and underhand manner, than many I could name. He gives to society its best support, its firmest pillar that supports the edifice of government—he is the Lord of Nature. Look at him in his homespun and gray, and laugh at him if you will, but believe he can laugh at you if he pleases.—Ex.

Was Adams Daddy A Monkey?

The Presbyterians are about to have warm times in settling the above question. Rev. Dr. James Woodrow, of Columbia Theological, south of Raleigh, has published a lecture in which he argues that God created Nature on the evolutionary system, which developed through various animals until finally Adam pecked out of its shell. The lecture created great stir in church circles and last week at the meeting of Directors of the Seminary a resolution was introduced forbidding Prof. Woodrow from teaching his evolution doctrine. The Directors voted by 30 to 8 to sustain Woodrow, as follows:

That in the judgement of this board the relations subsisting between the teaching of scripture and the teachings of natural science are plainly, correctly and satisfactorily set forth in said address.
That the board is not prepared to concur in the view expressed by Dr. Woodrow as to the probable method of the creation of Adam's body yet in the judgement of the board there is nothing in the doctrine of evolution, as defined and limited by Dr. Woodrow, which appears inconsistent with perfect soundness in the faith.

The minority then entered their protest:—Among the reasons given in the protest are:—
That the view that the body of Adam was evolved from a lower animal and not formed by a supernatural act of God, is dangerous and hurtful. That the theory that Adam's body was formed by the natural law of evolution, while Eve's was created by a supernatural act of God, is contrary to our confession of faith, has been and is interpreted by our church; and that advocacy of the views which have received neither the indorsement of the board nor that of the synods having control of the seminary, which have no authority from the word of God, which tend to unsettle the received interpretation of many passages of Scripture and to destroy the confidence of the church in her doctrinal standards, which have already produced so much evil will injure the seminary and may rend our church outright, and ought not to be allowed.

The matter will be carried before the four synods which control the seminary, and will be adjudicated by them. These are the synods of South Carolina, Georgia, Florida and Alabama.—Raleigh Farmer and Mechanic.

The Cholera in Europe.

NAPLES, September 25.—A tragic incident has recently resulted from the cholera plague here. A girl 17 years of age was seized with the dread disease and her lover, anxious to be by her side, attempted to enter the room where she lay. The girl's mother, who was attending her, denuded and prevented his entrance. The young man thereupon drew a revolver and in a moment fired the bullet through the heart. Advancing to the bedside of the girl he sent a bullet into her forehead and then attempted to end his own life with a third shot. He succeeded only in wounding himself and was carried to a hospital.

ROME, September 25.—The reports of the ravages of cholera throughout Italy for twenty-four hours give a total of 428 fresh cases and 198 deaths. At Naples there were 242 fresh cases and 121 deaths, against 264 cases and 75 deaths for the preceding twenty-four hours.
PARIS, September 25.—In the department of the Eastern Pyrenees there were five deaths from cholera to-day.

MADRID, September 25.—In the past twenty-four hours nine fresh cases of cholera have occurred in the Province of Alicante and three in Tarragona. In the latter province there were two deaths and in the former seven.
NAPLES, September 25.—Since the outbreak of cholera in this city there have been 10,203 cases and 5,385 deaths.
GENOA, September 25.—Cholera is increasing to an alarming extent in this city; sixty-eight new cases are reported as having developed to-day.

MARSHFIELD, September 25.—Four deaths from cholera occurred at Toulon to-day and one at Lazine.
South Carolina Republican Convention.
COLUMBIA, September 25.—The News and Courier's report of the proceedings of the Republican State Convention closed at 2.40 this morning. The Convention for some time previously had exhibited proofs of delirium. The paroxysms continued until its adjournment. After 10 o'clock, when the Taft delegates were accorded half-votes and wouldn't condescend to cast them, the Convention was simply a mob. In using this term I use one furnished by some of the best members of the Convention. Chairman Whipper knew he couldn't do anything with the Convention, so he didn't try to. He rapped persistently and mechanically, but the rapping was as a breath against a tornado.—News and Courier.

Carpetbaggers and negroes, with one native white thrown in, compose the nominees.
The New York Tribune, heads an article "A Hawaiian town destroyed" and then goes on to speak of a fire at Papeete, Tahiti. Tahiti is in the Society Islands, about 3000 miles south of the Hawaiian, or Sandwich, Group. Wonder if the Tribune's knowledge of Geography is not on a par with its views on the Mulligan Letters!

Weldon News: The circus on the 27, the election on Nov. 4th, the fair on Nov. 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th, and then comes Christmas and the White Man's Day.

For the Slavignator.] Sunday Discourse.

BY THE CREEDLESS WANDERER.

TEXT:—For that which befallth the sons of men befallth beasts; even one thing befallth them: as one breath, so dieth the other; yea, they have all one breath; so that man has no pre-eminence above a beast: for all is vanity.—Solomon.

However divided the Church has been on other points of doctrine, nearly every one claiming the christian name, through all the generations of the past, has held that immortality is an inherent principle in man. If the doctrine is false, nothing but a delusive hope has been the consolation of mankind through all the ages. We are consoled when we look at the vacant seats at our firesides, when we consider the spirit is not dead, that we shall all meet again.

The doctrine of annihilation as held by some, may be soothing to a life that has been deeply steeped in sin, when taken in comparison to the probability of endless misery, but to humanity as a whole, it is more horrible than hell; for those believing in endless punishment nearly always console themselves with a hope for their own—that it is somebody else that is lost.

When we look at death with our Adam eyes, the light of life and immortality is shut out. We see man as Solomon saw him—we see him dying like a beast. Solomon was a good and a wise man as long as he retained a knowledge of the "good," but when he lost that, he wrote like an Atheist. "All go unto one place," said he, "and all turn to dust again." And again he said: "For the living know that they shall die; but the dead know not anything, neither have they any more reward; for the memory of them is forgotten." Ingelsol could not have expressed it any plainer. Yes, after hearing Israel's wise but fallen king, the Atheistical philosopher steps in from his investigation of disintegrated man in the world's vast charnel house, and declares that not the least whisper is heard to break the sad silence that reigns in the regions of the dead! Old Adam whispers—"dead, dead, all are dead—no spirit life remains, clear down through all the ages and generations, from the first man that died, to him who sleeps in the fresh filled grave of to-day—all are dead, dead, dead! Adam, the animal man, is the prophet of death, and Israel's king, with his mind diverted from the "heaven of heavens" and from life, drew his inspiration from him in whom all die, and wrote the text: "For all is vanity."

How sad it must have been to the first man, when death was revealed to him! To him the first grave that opened its greedy mouth to swallow man, was a contradiction of God's existence. The very angels, looking from the battlements of heaven, must have wept on beholding man on his first reception of the knowledge of the grave, or "sevil." There is no cross to the grave; in death, "God is not the god of the dead, but of the living." Atheistic scientists, with one eye shut grope their way to the charnel house of death, to stir among the dis-jointed bones, where nature disintegrates and hides, to find no trace of the beginning of life. No; God is not found there. He is found among the living. The first man was the prophet of death: The Christ, the ideal man, the spiritual representation, was the prophet of life. He brought life and immortality to light. "The first man is of the earth, earthy; the second man, the Lord from heaven. And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly."

But how irrational, how unphilosophical the idea, that the dust, the commingled particles that once formed the bodies of earth's millions who are dead, should be brought together again, re-animated and be the self same bodies that ages gone sinned and died! The living are composed physically of the self same substances that formed the bodies of the dead of the past.

Dig deep into ancient graves, and tell me where are the dead? Not one particle can be found there. The change that works over all nature, has long since brought them out and their substance has been repeatedly the components of other bodies. The stalk that bore the ear of corn this year, will help to make the stalk of next season. The water of which I am largely composed, has a thousand times, perhaps, trickled over the rocks of my native hills. The tears that I have dropped on the graves of my kindred and friends, were often upheaved by the touch of sorrow over graves of the dead, whose marbled tombs have long since been crumbled down by time. But, is not all things possible with God? Yes, all that are possible. But there is no power in the whole universe, that can make another body of the same particles of which I am composed, and leave me at the same time just as I am. The Creator can form other worlds like this, but there is no power that is able to remove this earth to distant regions, and leave it here at the same time. God can gather star dust along all the nebulous circles of an infinite universe, and all along an infinite duration for the formation of an infinite number of planetary, but each will have its own components. God does not contradict himself. Universal nature vindicates Him. But the Atheist turns his back to his Creator and cries, "all is vanity and vexation." The true Theist, sees no vanity, no contradictions, but perfect harmony and order throughout the unlimited universe.

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STATE SCISSORINGS.

The Newbern Journal reports a pear weighing 29 1/2 ounces.

Mr. J. H. Swain of Guilford county is making cider out of pears.

The Kinston Free Press: has seen a squash weighing 115 pounds.

It is said that there are 70 candidates for county offices in Wayne.

The number of Free-Masons in North Carolina is put down at 8,050.

Efforts are being made to procure a furnace for the Orphan Asylum at Oxford.

It is said that there are in Wake county about 1,540 acres of tobacco in cultivation.

New River oysters are being brought into the Wilmington market and sold at \$1 per gallon.

Wadesboro Intelligence: Some weeks ago Captain W. A. Liles brought to our office a tomato which weighed 36 ounces.

The champion bale of cotton of the present season was sold in Wadesboro a few days ago by Mr. T. J. Ratliff and weighed 700 lbs.

Hickory Press: We are informed that Mr. S. L. Bollinger of this county, raised this season one and a half acres of land \$110 worth of watermelons.

Washington Gazette: Mr. Wm. E. Jackson has handed us a stalk of corn with 30 distinct ears on it. It grew on the end of the stalk and was quite a curiosity.

Fayetteville Sun: Dr. Robert W. Williamson died to-day from the effects of the fluid extract of aconite, which it is said he had taken to cause a reduction in his pulse beat, in order to secure an insurance policy on his life.

Statesville Landmark: Messrs Wallace Bros., will display at the State Exposition 400 varieties of crude roots and herbs in glass jars or bottles; 12 show cases of medicinal plants and flowers, and 135 varieties of medicinal woods.

Wilson Mirror: Mr. Pery Taylor has been kind enough to present us with some apples which makes the second crop the tree has borne this year. In June the tree was heavily laden, and now the same tree is again burdened with this choice fruit.

GENERAL SHEARINGS.

Conkling refuses to take the stump this campaign. He doesn't like Blaine.

Thousands are said to be starving in Labrador. The government of New Foundland has been appealed to for assistance.

Judge Gresham, Post Master General, has been appointed Secretary of the Treasury, to fill the vacant place of the late Secretary Folger.

New York has an Independent German Club of 32,000 members, which ratifies the Cleveland & Hendricks ticket. This is encouraging.

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The New York contractor who was said to have imported Italian Hungarian laborers from New York to work on sewers in Washington at half wages denies the whole story.

It is believed in official circles in London that the attitude of Germany toward the Franco-Chinese difficulty, is exerting a disquieting influence upon the French Cabinet.

Branson's Business Directory. From advance sheets we are permitted to look into this forthcoming reference-book, which is now not only well known at home and abroad, but is really the standard directory of North Carolina.

ough canvass for a new edition of our State Directory.
All this 52,000 miles had to be canvassed before issuing each new edition of the Directory. Mr. Branson, under great disadvantages, has steadily pursued this work issuing one edition after another, until now the 6th edition is complete. This books of nearly 700 pages, is more than twice as large as ever before, and approaches perfection as nearly as could be expected for any work of the kind.

The lists of churches and schools, ministers and farmers given here cannot be found elsewhere. The number and variety of factories put on record astonish all who have not closely observed the rapid material growth of North Carolina for the last three years. And very few of our people realize that we have 43 railroads, entirely or in part, operated in the State, and over 900 miles of inland steamboat navigation.

The mines—a large number—are also noted in the Directory, so that they can readily be found. Each county has an accurate historic description in briefspace, as also the amount of State and county taxes, the staple products and quantities, and the live stock and values. In short, each county, to itself, is laid open to full view, and every reader can easily see which section will best suit him for a residence.

The cotton factories, some 76 in number, claim special attention. They are given in the Directory as to the date of establishment, capital invested daily consumption of raw material, daily production of plaids, domestics, yarns, bags, &c. All this and much more is given in a convenient form for reference.

The Directory is handsomely printed by Messrs. Uzzell & Gating, of this city, and the style of the work is creditable to any printing house in the Union; indeed, we have never seen a better printed Directory from any State and the work is remarkably accurate when we consider the hundreds of thousands of names that are here given.

The publisher will supply copies of the Directory at the very reasonable price of \$5.—Raleigh Register, March 5, 1884.

Thermometer Report.
Corrected by H. G. TALIAFERRO, at Moncure's Drug Store:

Sept.	22	23	24	25	26	27
HOUR.	deg.	deg.	deg.	deg.	deg.	deg.
7 A. M.	66	62	66	65	68	67
10 "	76	75	75	74	76	77
Noon,	80	80	80	78	78	84
3 P. M.	78	82	79	80	81	82
6 "	74	78	76	75	74	76

E. J. ASTON,

REAL ESTATE

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This is one of the publications that has a history. Nineteen years ago the war had just closed, and North Carolina was in a state of devastation. Roads, fences, post-offices and postal routes, public and private buildings were all in a dilapidated condition. Many of our citizens went North in the spring and summer of 1865 to see what ideas might be gathered and utilized in rebuilding the waste places of the State. Mr. Branson came back from the Northern cities convinced that our people needed to be brought nearer together and made acquainted with each other by newspapers, maps, guide-books, &c. He was then published the Enterprise, and through that as an aid he commenced to gather the materials necessary for a Business Directory of the entire State. Early in 1866 the first directory for North Carolina was published. Only a few scattering post-offices had been re-opened so that the work had been slow and difficult. However, he went to work to issue a large edition, which was published in the latter part of 1867. The work was facilitated by organizing a regular corps of agents and correspondents—one for more in each county. These had to be instructed as to what information to send to the principal office at Raleigh, and in many cases a commendable county pride was fostered by slow degrees.

The work has been done by persistent and continued effort; by personal visitations and contact with the agents, by circulars and also blanks to be filled out and returned for every county, and indeed including every city, every village and every post-office in all the 96 counties. The mail service has been extended and improved, until there are now nearly 1,957 post-offices in the State, so that one can see something of the magnitude of a thorough canvass for a new edition of our State Directory.

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