

(Charleston News and Courier, 18th.) Vengeance, Swift and Sure.

Lynching of the Wretch Who Murdered Miss Heaton.

SPARTANBURG, June 17.—Sunday last, a week ago, the body of a young woman was found in the woods near Vernonsville, in this County, shockingly mutilated. The remains were identified as those of Miss Frances Heaton, or Woodward, her mother having married twice. The appearance indicated that she had been outraged under circumstances of horrible cruelty, robbed, shot and her throat cut. Suspicion fell from the first on John J. Moore, a white man, living within a few hundred yards of the scene of the tragedy. Moore is a farmer and a storekeeper, a licensed whiskey manufacturer, in comfortable circumstances, and a life long resident of the neighborhood. His reputation was very bad, however, he having escaped, through legal loopholes, from the consequences of half a dozen ugly charges, and being widely known as a thief, sharper and desperado.

The evidence against Moore gradually accumulated. The deceased had last been seen alive going with him from the house in the direction of the place where the body was found, he ostensibly desiring to show her the way, although she declined his company. It is alleged that he assaulted her twice in sight of his own house, and he was seen afterwards alone in the woods near the scene of the tragedy, hatless and shoeless, walking near Tiger River. The tracks found leading from the body corresponded with the size of his, and showed that they had been made by shoes run down at the heels and on the side. His foot gear was all in that condition. It is also stated that he had blood on his pantaloons when he returned to the house, and his account of the time of his absence is flatly contradicted by witnesses before the coroner's jury. He was arrested and lodged in jail.

The people throughout the entire section of the county were much excited and incensed, and a plan of speedy and terrible vengeance has been maturing, the fury of the citizens being aggravated by the report that he would obtain a change of venue from this county and be defended by able counsel.

Last night 150 mounted men, armed with side arms and shot guns, rode into this town and surrounded the jail, leaving heavy pickets along all the roads leading here. The jail was searched on being opened, but the object of the quest was not found, Moore having been spirited away by the sheriff. The organization of the crowd was perfect and thorough order was maintained. The crowd broke into squads, each of which was under the command of a leader, to whom all yielded implicit obedience, orders being issued in military style and promptly executed. No disguises were used, and all classes and ages seemed to participate.

One squad of twenty men, from information received, found Moore concealed under the wall at the side of a bridge on the Air Line Railroad, about a mile and a half from town, and guarded by four men. The guard were overpowered and the prisoner was taken out and marched back to the city, amid silence and order. He was not abused, and all his wants were promptly attended to. The raiders soon reformed, and Moore was marched about two miles from town, where he was put in a buggy and driven to the woods where the body of Miss Woodard was found, seventeen miles from here, the party arriving there about daylight. People flocked to the scene from all directions until a crowd of six hundred had collected.

It had been announced that Moore would be hung at 10 o'clock, although some were in favor of burning him. I interviewed the prisoner, but he refused to confess anything, although he had promised to do so on condition of being allowed to choose the manner of his death. The crowd became impatient, and arrangements were systematically made for the execution. His wife and family were brought up and allowed to see him. A minister was also brought to him. The people showed a terrible quietness and cool reluctance, but there was an entire absence of all excitement or boisterousness. A person one hundred yards from the scene would not have suspected what was transpiring.

Moore said little, but was cool and self-possessed. I do not think that even at the last moment he thought he would really be hung, although he said so. His manner rather indicated that he thought it an attempt to frighten a confession from him. The sisters of the murdered woman were brought face to face with him and implored him to confess, which he again refused.

The idea of burning seemed to gain strength and some few advocated torturing him before death. The committee of arrangements however refused to allow either, and proceeded quietly and deliberately with the preparations. The lower branches were cut from a stout post oak and a buggy was drawn under a projecting limb. The prisoner was bound and a hangman's knot put about his neck and the other end of the rope securely tied to the limb, and he was put standing on the seat of the buggy. He said a few words here denying his guilt, and expressing the hope that the right man might be caught some time. He said that if he thought as the people did his action would be the same as theirs under similar circumstances.

The question was put to the crowd whether his request that his body be turned over to the family should be granted, and general consent was obtained.

Maj. T. W. Woodward, of Winnsboro, appeared on the scene and made an earnest speech advising all

to await the action of the law. He was listened to quietly, but as soon as he concluded the cry again arose: Hang him! Hang him! String him up!

At 7 A. M. two men went deliberately and quietly, took hold of the shafts of the buggy and drew it from under the doomed man, who swung off amid perfect decorum and silence. The knot slipped to the back of his neck and the rope stretched so as to leave his swaying feet brushing the leaves on the ground. He was undoubtedly choked to death, although he scarcely struggled and appeared to suffer little. He hung about half an hour and was then cut down.

Coming away I met crowds on the roads flocking to the scene. If the execution had been deferred to the time announced, there would have been two thousand people of all ages and classes and both colors present. There was no excitement whatever, and the act is universally approved throughout the county, where Moore has been a terror for years. He was about 40 years old. The lynching was the coolest, quietest and best conducted on record. A. B. W.

The Herald.

THOS. F. GRENEKER, Editors. W. H. WALLACE.



NEWBERRY, S. C. WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25, 1879.

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. The Herald is the highest priced Family Newspaper, devoted to the material interests of the people of this County and State. It circulates extensively, and as an Advertising Medium offers unrivaled advantages. For Terms, see first page.

Executive Appointments.

Governor Simpson appointed an Auditor and a Treasurer of Chester County without consulting the Democratic Clubs, and thereupon certain newspapers raised a great howl. They say the Governor ought to have left the choice to the primary elections of the Democratic voters. Our opinion is that the Governor did exactly right. The laws give him the authority to appoint these officers; he had abundant means of ascertaining who were suitable persons for the positions; in point of fact he did appoint two men against whom no objection has been or can be raised. While this prerogative is in the hands of the Governor it is not only his right but his duty to exercise his own judgment. He cannot have these officers elected without violating the law, and should he leave to the Democratic Clubs to dictate the appointments it would be, practically, to have an election at which members of only one party is allowed to vote. There are honest differences of opinion as to the propriety of having the Auditors and Treasurers, appointed by the Governor; but so long as the law remains as it is the Governor owes it to his own dignity and the dignity and independence of his office to exercise this power. Much of the talk about the "wishes of the people" is only political buncombe, and comes from those who have selfish purposes to gain. "The people" are no doubt very well satisfied with the Governor's action.

Hot Words in the Senate.

Senator Conkling, of New York, has played the role of bully so long that he had begun to think he could do so with impunity. The 18th he insulted Lamar, of Mississippi, by charging him with bad faith and hypocrisy. Lamar arose, and with a quiet and deliberate demeanor said, "If the Senator from New York charges me with bad faith, or implied bad faith against him, I say to him that he is guilty of a falsehood, and I repel it with all the contempt I feel for its author." Conkling then said, "If I understood Mr. Lamar to impute a falsehood to me nothing but the fact of this being the Senate would prevent me from denouncing him as a black-guard, a coward and a liar." Lamar calmly replied, "I have nothing to say to the Senator of New York that he understood me correctly. I said precisely the word he understood me to say. My language was harsh and unparliamentary, and I beg pardon of the Senate for it; but it was such language as no good man would deserve and no brave man would wear."

Conkling swallowed it like a little man, and does not propose to appeal to the Code.

We have all along predicted that Grant would be the Republican candidate for the Presidency in 1880, and we are more than ever of that opinion. He is the only Republican that the Democrats need fear. With a good candidate they can easily beat any other man than Grant; but to beat him will require the hardest kind of work.

If Gov. Simpson had stayed in Spartanburg two days longer he could have gone to the hanging.

Lily Duer, who shot her friend Ella Hearn, at Snow Hill, Md., last November, has been found guilty of manslaughter. She was fined \$500.

The municipal campaign in Charleston is warming up. There are three candidates in the field: Wm. A. Courtney, W. J. Gayler and the present incumbent, W. W. Sale.

Don't the Spartanburg people know that the law now requires capital executions to be done in private? The first thing some of them know they will be arrested for violating this law—they hanged John J. Moore publicly.

The recent lynching in Spartanburg County is a natural outcome of the Southern sentiment regarding the honor of woman. Technically speaking the act was "lawless"; but the brute, of whose guilt there is not a shadow of doubt, and richly deserved his fate, and the lynchers have saved the Courts the expense of trying him. We have no word of blame for the lynchers.

Gov. Simpson issued a proclamation a day or two after the Moore hanging, in which he calls upon all officers of the law in Spartanburg County, or wherever any of the offenders may be found, to take all steps within their legal capacity necessary to bring the perpetrators of this offense before the Court of Sessions in said County; and calls upon all good citizens to render such aid and assistance as they can in effecting this purpose.

Prince Louis Napoleon, son of ex-Emperor Napoleon III, of France, is dead. When his father was deposed in 1871, he settled, with his wife and son, at Chiselhurst, near London. The young prince, who was born in 1856, was educated at the military school at Woolwich. A few weeks ago he volunteered to go and fight the Zulus. A short time after reaching the scene of war he went out with a scouting party, was ambushed by the Zulus and killed.

The Press Association.—The Delightful Time it Had.

Our brief letter last week closed on the eve of starting on the memorable excursion to Atlanta, and we resume by saying that at the hour appointed (2 o'clock) most of the party were ready with lamps trimmed and burning for Thompson & Steele's busses, which were to convey them to the depot where waited the elegant train prepared by Col. Foreace. We say most of the party were ready, but not all—"that boy", for instance, was so fast asleep that but for our good friend Bob Moorman, who kept him in an upright position while we

BREV ON HIS PANTS,

we would have had to take him to the train in a shawl and dressed him there as did one good lady her sleeping children. This lady did not go to the ball, and consequently slumbered when the signal was given, and had barely time to gather up the innocents in their night gowns and take the cars without further ceremony. At five o'clock we arrive at Central—midway between Charlotte and Atlanta—and find an elegant and sumptuous breakfast prepared by

"COUSIN JOHN THRASHER,"

whose fame as a feeder is known far and near. Fallstaff would have been happy in his day to have met "Cousin John Thrasher" and compared notes. In spite of abdominal circumference and great "thigh" Cousin John prevailed through the happy crowd of sixty ladies, gentlemen and little ones, like one of his own well buttered butter-cakes, precipitating himself here, there and everywhere with a heartiness which captivated every one. At the conclusion of this delightful early morning repast, one by one the Press gang sought "Cousin John" to ask the damages, and it was refreshing to hear him say

"WHY, GOD BLESS YOU, NOTHING, ITS ALL SETTLED,"

and so it was—as afterwards discovered—by the officers of the road who had us under care and keeping for the trip.

At seven o'clock Toococa City is reached, where we find kinds of all shapes and kinds in waiting to convey us to the Falls two miles distant. One of the party told us it was a little thing and not worth seeing, and we were not prepared for the grand sight which presented itself, and felt like pounding the heads of those who tried to belittle one of our

NATURE'S MOST BEAUTIFUL SCENES.

If you would know more of it, reader, visit the spot; it won't cost much, and if you do not agree with us that

it is bewilderingly lovely, then we will say no more. Nine o'clock, and on the rail and flying at the rate of thirty or forty miles and hour under a fervid sun and a cloud of dust, smoke and cinders. There is much to see on the line of road after leaving the point last mentioned, for the road now runs through

A BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY,

diversified by hills, valleys, streams, natural fountains—three of which latter were seen close to the road—fertile farms and prosperous hamlets, altogether making up a charming picture. Another of the features connected with this delightful ride was the ice lemonade furnished by the ever attentive General Superintendent, Col. E., which flowed as free and abundant as if from one of nature's fountains. One o'clock, and on time the excursionists

REACH THE GATE CITY

and are met by Gov. Colquitt, Mayor Calhoun and other gentlemen, and escorted to the Kimball House, one of the largest and finest in the South. Much to the relief of all and with a consideration for tired feelings not looked for, there were no formal ceremonies, the heart of the big city being simply opened with wide-shouldered welcome and each member allowed to depart as suited individual taste. The dinner furnished on the occasion was fully up to the character and reputation of the splendid house and its accomplished proprietors, and it is our pleasure to testify to its excellence. At four o'clock followed

A RIDE THROUGH THE CITY,

twelve or fifteen coaches being necessary to accommodate the party. This ride was not one of unalloyed pleasure. No rain had fallen in four weeks, and in consequence the dust was fearfully thick, rolling in clouds down the line, the hindmost excursionists getting the worst of it. Such of the inhabitants who do not take the papers—these are found in Atlanta as in other places—and consequently did not know that so influential a body as the Press of South Carolina was exhibiting itself through their streets, stood with open mouths and stared in wonder as the melancholy, dust-covered procession passed by, and one little urchin wanted to know whose funeral it was. After inhaling about half of the dust, a halt was made at the Governor's handsome mansion, and our party alighting filed in, shook hands with Georgia's honored Chief Magistrate and his accomplished lady, drank ice water and filed out. The procession being again formed, the other half of the dust was encountered, and luckily without fatal result. "We would not live alive!" but that "after toll commeth rest," remember we were down at the far end of the procession, getting a larger share than any of the others. At six we "died" and dusted, and "pulling down our vests" essayed a visit to the Georgia quill drivers, only one of whom was in his den. It was our pleasure to meet with Mr. Harrison, the business manager of Mr. Jas. Ormond, paper manufacturer, and his warm and cordial greeting was gratifying indeed. Half-past 7 supper, 8 being appointed as the time to return. It was 9, however, before the party were on board, and then it was discovered that one unfortunate had left a trunk. The

HARDINESS OF THE PRESS GANG

on this as well as other occasions during the meeting forces us to the conclusion that editors are just like other people, in spite of their readiness at all times to write about the necessity of punctuality and all that sort of thing. We are obliged to set them down as slow coaches. We get off finally and after an eventful ride of one hundred and ninety miles—nearly everybody asleep—reach Spartanburg at six in the morning—the annual meeting of the Association and the many pleasures experienced having reached its finis.

The Air Line is one of the finest and best appointed roads in the South, and under its present efficient management is enjoying a prosperity peculiarly gratifying to its friends. We take pleasure in testifying our appreciation of the kind courtesy received at the hands of Col. Foreace and others, and the unbounded liberality shown to the entire party.

In our previous letter we spoke of the delight experienced in the mountain trip up the Asheville road from Spartanburg to Henderson, and we take occasion to reiterate our thanks to Major James Anderson, General Superintendent and Receiver, and to Col. R. Y. McAden, for the pleasure afforded and the generous hospitality evinced on the trip. The road, we are glad to say, is in splendid condition, the road-bed being second to none in the country, the coaches fine and new, and the officers competent and reliable. The country, too, through which it passes is rich in beauty of natural scenery, mountains, cascades and precipices meeting the eyes in grand succession; and this notice would be incomplete did we not remember the man who did more than any other to effect this, the great achievement in the history of rail roads in this State—the Hon. D. H. Ducaun. To his indomitable energy, untiring labors, and self-sacrificing

spirit is largely due this road through the mountains. Reader, if you would enjoy a pleasure, place yourself without reserve in the hands of Major Anderson, and go over the mountains to Henderson and stop at McDowell's hotel, where you will be beautifully lodged. If you would go further, take Thompson & Steele's splendid line of coaches, which will convey you to Asheville, the Warm Springs or other points on the French Broad. The trip will repay you.

The time spent in Spartanburg was not by any means the least pleasant of the whole delightful experience from Tuesday night to Saturday morning. First, the meeting of the Association so fully and ably reported by Secretary Todd, which leaves no room for further mention, and which we give in full; the visit by invitation to Wofford College on Commencement morning, the Alumni dinner, 3 o'clock, at the Palm-tree House, the reception at Wofford at night, the grand military review on Thursday morning, (immediately preceding the trip to Henderson, before described), the ball at night in the court house, not forgetting the polite attentions of Mayor Thompson, T. Stobo Farrow of the Herald and Petty of the Spartan, with those buckets of ice lemonade which so enthused our venerable brother Pope, of the Register, as to give him an obliquity of vision—happily however without impairing his power of speech; all these with the many invitations beyond the power of hard worked editors to find time to enjoy, helped to make our brief stay in that wide-awake town a time long to be remembered.

A word now for our friend Chase at the Central Hotel and his accomplished lady who entertained us and "that boy" so handsomely, and we are done. The Central has only been open for a few weeks, but has already gained a reputation which will soon give it a prosperous business. Mr. Chase supplies a good table, while the rooms are nicely furnished in modern style and carpeted, and are kept in apple-pie order by the personal supervision of Mrs. C. The servants, too, are attentive and up to their business. We take pleasure in commending the Central to the travelling community.

FOR THE HERALD.

Rail Roads.

MESSRS. EDITORS: We have given you our views on Factories, we now propose to say a few words on Railroads. Every man, if he does not know, ought to know the advantage of Railroads. Heretofore the people of Newberry have lost by not taking into consideration the importance of Railroads. But as human creatures we live only to improve by experience, if we ever improve at all. We must have a Railroad from Newberry to Union, to connect with the Spartanburg & Asheville Rail Road. This road is now completed to Hendersonville, N. C., and will soon be completed to Asheville, N. C., thence soon will be in the valley of the Tennessee, the best grain country in the world, thence we strike the Air Line Rail Road to Chicago, adjusting Newberry to every point of the compass. Newberry can get her supplies from the best grain country in the world. Distance from Newberry to Union, 32 miles. Then again, we must run the Railroad from Newberry to Augusta, by way of Edgefield C. H., distance 62 miles. Well, we have to build these roads. How are they to be built? By way, we say, of taxation; and we will show the people of Newberry, Union and Edgefield, that in building these roads by taxation they will not feel the taxes. Newberry pays, we presume, \$70,000 taxes, Union about the same, Edgefield probably \$200,000. Now if each man will pay a tax of \$1.00 on every \$1,000 worth of his property that will make \$230,000, a sufficient amount will be raised by this process to grade and timber the road the entire way, with the employment of convict labor. So far so good. Well, let us say the road is graded and paid for. Now how is the balance to be built; if we want more money to finish it, when the company is formed, go North, and by giving a mortgage on the road for the iron and the equipments it can easily be done.

We are satisfied the people of Newberry, Union and Edgefield Counties, to a man, would not resist paying so small a tax for such a great enterprise; for it would make each County to blossom as the rose. Would make the country rich through which it passed. A few weeks ago, in the Newberry Herald, I saw that the burnt district at Newberry C. H., would soon be built, and no doubt it soon will, as they are making brick in this place at the rate of 25,000 a day. The contracts for building have already been let out, and the debris is being removed. So Newberry will soon stand forth resurrected as another Chicago.

If Newberry, Union and Edgefield would cooperate, and place the right sort of man as President in this great scheme, it will be carried through and rebound to the credit of the State at large.

What if some do say we are too poor; some will say the country is not fit to live in; well, such should get out of it—we have no use for them.

Our Hon. Bald head Eagle, Gen. Mart. Gary, of Edgefield, Hon. Sumner Jeter, of Union, and Lipscomb, of Newberry, will take hold of this enterprise and call conventions of the people for each County, and leave it to the vote for taxing the people, and see if any will oppose the taxation;

you will find not one man will do it if it is properly explained. We hope the Hon. gentlemen will call the convention at an early day, so that the matter can be taken in hand and the road put in operation, as the prospects of general prosperity were never so good since the war.

Railroads are like the arteries of the human system, from which emanate innumerable veins that furnish strength, health and vitality; so it is with them; they emanate from them innumerable roads that permeate the country, through and by which is borne the products of the soil, and brought merchandise and products of other countries; thereby producing an exchange beneficial and advantageous in a thousand ways; promotion of wealth, industry, prosperity and population.

Proceedings of the Fifth Annual Convention of the South Carolina State Press Association.

(From The Columbia Register.)

The South Carolina State Press Association met in its fifth annual convention at 9 o'clock A. M. today, at the office of the Spartanburg Herald; Second Vice-President, T. B. Crews, of the Laurensville Herald, in the chair.

On motion, Mr. A. S. Todd, of the Anderson Journal, was elected temporary Secretary. The President stated for the information of the association that his reason for assuming the chair was that the President, Mr. F. W. Dawson, of the Charleston News and Courier, had resigned the office, and that the First Vice-President, Mr. R. Barnwell Blythe, of the Charleston Journal of Commerce, had retired from journalism and had removed from the State.

Upon a call of the roll, the following officers and members responded: T. B. Crews, Laurensville Herald; W. J. McKerral, Marion Star; Fourth Vice-President, T. F. Greneker, Newberry Herald; Treasurer, T. S. Farrow, Spartanburg Herald; J. A. Hoyt, Baptist Courier; J. D. McLucas, Marion Merchant and Farmer; D. E. Bradley, Pickens Sentinel; J. C. Hemphill, Abbeville Medium; A. S. Todd, Anderson Journal; M. B. McSweney, Ninety-Six Guardian; M. L. Bonham, Jr., Newberry News.

Mr. T. Stobo Farrow, of the Spartanburg Herald, on behalf of the Spartanburg Herald, extended a cordial welcome to the members of the association, and also conveyed a number of courteous invitations that had been extended to the representatives of the press.

Mr. Farrow stated that a committee of gentlemen from Atlanta were at the Palm-tree Hotel, having come to invite the South Carolina Press Association to visit Atlanta and to proffer the hospitalities of the city, and moved that a committee of three be appointed to wait upon the said committee, and upon Governor Colquitt, of Georgia, and invite them to attend our meeting. The motion was adopted and the following appointed to compose the committee: Mr. Farrow, Mr. Pope, of The Columbia Register, and Mr. Hoyt, of the Baptist Courier.

Mr. A. S. Todd, of the Ninety-Six Guardian, proposed for membership in the association Mr. L. W. Simkins of the Newberry News, and he was unanimously elected. The special committee returned, accompanying the committee of gentlemen from Atlanta, when Governor Colquitt, Mayor Howell, and Col. Foreace, jointly and severally presented, and made a few felicitous remarks, which were responded to by President Crews, expressing the thanks of the association for the courteous invitations received.

Mr. Farrow moved that the invitation to Atlanta be accepted, accompanying the motion with a few appropriate remarks, and the motion was seconded in a handsome manner by Mr. Pope, and unanimously adopted by the association.

A motion being made to appoint a committee to confer with Col. Foreace, and arrange the time of departure, Col. Farrow stated that the Air Line Railroad proposed to accommodate itself to the wishes of the association, and desired only to suit its convenience, whereupon the motion was withdrawn.

Upon motion of Mr. Todd, the special committee previously appointed were constituted as a committee of arrangements. Col. Howell, of the Atlanta Constitution, and Col. Martin, of the Atlanta Dispatch, and Col. Adair, of Atlanta, being called upon, responded briefly with entertaining remarks.

Mr. Hemphill, of the Abbeville Medium, proposed for membership Mr. Hugh Wilson, of the Press and Banner, Mr. Greneker, of the Newberry Herald, proposed Mr. John W. R. Pope, of The Columbia Register, and Mr. Farrow proposed Mr. Charles Pett of the Spartanburg Spartan; all of whom were unanimously elected.

Mayor Calhoun, of Atlanta, extended an invitation to the Mayor of Spartanburg to accompany the excursion to the city of Atlanta.

On motion, the association, to afford the members an opportunity to attend the commencement exercises of Wofford College, adjourned at 10.15 to meet at 4 P. M. AFTERNOON SESSION.

The report of the Treasurer, Mr. T. F. Greneker, of the Newberry Herald, was made as follows, and was received as information: Cash on hand at last meeting, \$90 87 Paid for minutes, 78 75

Call on hand, \$13 41 A call of the roll of members and collection of dues was commenced, when the question arose as to the membership of those who had discontinued themselves with journalism, and after considerable discussion, the following resolution, offered by Mr. A. S. Todd, was adopted, as defining the constitution:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this association that under our constitution membership ceases when members become disconnected with the journalistic profession, and the secretary is hereby instructed to cause from our roll the names of all members who have become disconnected with the press.

Messrs. Thompson & Steele tender the free use of their carriages and stages to visit Hendersonville and Flat Rock.

Messrs. Thompson & Tanner tender the use of their carriages at Spartanburg.

Messrs. Simpson & Simpson invite the association to visit Glenn Springs.

An invitation from the proprietors to visit Lineochee Springs.

An invitation to visit Cedar Springs and the institute at that place.

An invitation from the faculty at Wofford College to attend the commencement exercises of that institution.

The students invited the association to attend the debates and other closing exercises of the literary societies and the annual reception.

The Society of the Alumni invite the association to attend the annual alumni dinner.

The Spartan Dancing Club invites the members of the association to attend its annual ball.

General Anderson invites the association to attend the parade and review of the troops by Governor Simpson and Adjutant General Moore.

The programme for the excursion to Hendersonville was to leave Spartanburg at 11 A. M., arrive at Hendersonville at 2 P. M., remaining two hours for dinner and recreation; and returning, leave Hendersonville at 4.30 and arrive at Spartanburg at 7.50.

The programme for the excursion to Atlanta was to leave Spartanburg at 2 A. M., breakfast at Central with Cousin John Thrasher at 5 A. M., arrive at Toococa City at 7 A. M., allowing two hours to visit Toococa Falls, and arrive in Atlanta at 1 P. M., taking dinner at the Kimball House and a drive about the city in the afternoon, and leaving Atlanta on the return trip at 8.30 P. M.

On motion of Mr. McKerral, the report of the committee on the acceptance of the various invitations accepted, and thanks of the association returned for the same.

At this point, Mr. Farrow introduced to the association Mr. Francis Fontaine, who has recently established a Southern advertising agency in New York, Boston and Atlanta.

Mr. Fontaine spoke at some length, explaining his scheme. His remarks elicited considerable discussion, participated in by the members generally, but no action was taken.

On motion, the association went into an election of officers for the ensuing year, resulting as follows—the elections were all made immediately upon nomination, with the exception that Mr. Pope, of The Columbia Register, declined a nomination for Vice-President, and Mr. A. S. Todd, of the Ninety-Six Guardian, rather than accept of a complimentary breakfast at Central with Cousin John Thrasher, and making a visit to Toococa Falls on the way. After a princely reception and a complimentary breakfast at the Kimball House, a call upon Governor Colquitt and lady, a drive about the city in company with Mayor Calhoun and engineer Fred Kroeg for the safe and pleasant trip to the city of Atlanta, and a complimentary breakfast at Central with Cousin John Thrasher, and making a visit to Toococa Falls on the way. After a princely reception and a complimentary breakfast at the Kimball House, a call upon Governor Colquitt and lady, a drive about the city in company with Mayor Calhoun and engineer Fred Kroeg for the safe and pleasant trip to the city of Atlanta, and a complimentary breakfast at Central with Cousin John Thrasher, and making a visit to Toococa Falls on the way.

Resolved, That the members of the State Press Association be invited to participate in the Atlanta and Charlotte Railroad, which was in charge of conductor J. J. Ransom and engineer Fred Kroeg, and made a safe and pleasant trip to the city of Atlanta, and a complimentary breakfast at Central with Cousin John Thrasher, and making a visit to Toococa Falls on the way.

Resolved, That the members of the State Press Association be invited to participate in the Atlanta and Charlotte Railroad, which was in charge of conductor J. J. Ransom and engineer Fred Kroeg, and made a safe and pleasant trip to the city of Atlanta, and a complimentary breakfast at Central with Cousin John Thrasher, and making a visit to Toococa Falls on the way.

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In the midst of Mr. Bradley's remarks, Governor Simpson and Adjutant General Moore were presented by the committee and were introduced by President Crews.

The President announced that invitation given in a cheerful address, which was responded to by Mr. Bonham, Gen. Meise followed in an address appropriate to the occasion, Messrs. Pope and Todd responding.

The Governor and Adjutant General then retired, and Mr. Bradley continued his remarks. The President then presided, assisted by Messrs. Pope, Thompson and Todd, after which Mr. McKerral offered the following resolution, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the members of the association be invited to participate in the Atlanta and Charlotte Railroad, which was in charge of conductor J. J. Ransom and engineer Fred Kroeg, and made a safe and pleasant trip to the city of Atlanta, and a complimentary breakfast at Central with Cousin John Thrasher, and making a visit to Toococa Falls on the way.

Resolved, That the members of the State Press Association be invited to participate in the Atlanta and Charlotte Railroad, which was in charge of conductor J. J. Ransom and engineer Fred Kroeg, and made a safe and pleasant trip to the city of Atlanta, and a complimentary breakfast at Central with Cousin John Thrasher, and making a visit to Toococa Falls on the way.

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