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CLEMSON AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

THE HISTORIC MANSION AT FORT HILL, S. C.

JOHN C. CALHOUN'S OLD HOME NOW A COLLEGE SITE.

A Long Cherished Idea of the Great Statesman is Realized in the Institution Now Open for Students.

Special Correspondence of the Atlanta Journal.

FORT HILL, S. C., June 29.—To have been the home of John C. Calhoun and the site of the leading industrial college of the south, will be Fort Hill's two-fold title to remembrance by future generations.

Fifty years ago the great defender of State's rights was wont to seek refuge in this then secluded spot from the cares and worries of official life. Thursday, the 6th of July, the grounds about his old mansion will be the scene of the formal opening of a new and imposing institution for the education of the youths of the State in agriculture and the mechanic arts—"The Clemson Agricultural College."

The building of just such an institution as this, was an idea long cherished by Calhoun, though it was left to his

THE OLD JOHN C. CALHOUN MANSION AT FORT HILL, S. C.

son-in-law, Thomas G. Clemson, to make the dream a reality by bequeathing for that purpose the estate he had inherited from the distinguished Carolinian. The trust was accepted by the State, and the splendid new college now about to open, built at a cost of $200,000, and with accommodations for six hundred young men, is the result. Strange to say, though the institution is indirectly a memorial to Calhoun, it bears the name of another, not a Southerner by birth or training, as Mr. Clemson was born in Pennsylvania and educated abroad.

THE FOUNDER OF THE COLLEGE.

After having been graduated at the French School of Mines and Mining, Mr. Clemson returned to this country, met Miss Anna Calhoun, eldest daughter of John C. Calhoun, in Washington, and soon after was married to her. He served as charge d'affaires at Brussels under President Van Buren, and was afterwards at the head of the national agricultural bureau.

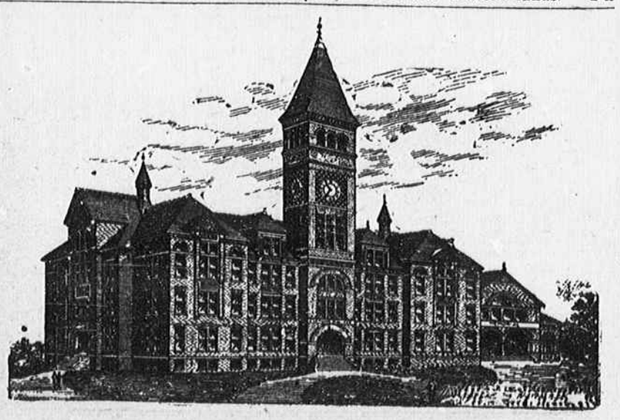
In the civil war Mr. Clemson sided with the South, and at its close he took up his residence at Fort Hill with his family and the widow of the dead statesman, his father-in-law. Mrs. Calhoun died not long thereafter, and in 1876 Mrs. Clemson died. From that date Mr. Clemson lived alone in the old house.

The establishment of an agricultural college was one of Mr. Clemson's hobbies. He had become imbued with Mr. Calhoun's project and during his life made one or two ineffectual attempts to interest the public in his plans, at one time issuing an address on the subject. But up to within a few years of his death his efforts had been fruitless. Nevertheless he made a will, leaving his fortune to the State on condition that it establish at Fort Hill the institution on founding which his heart had been set.

A CRISIS IN STATE AFFAIRS.

In 1888 Mr. Clemson died at Fort Hill, and the provisions of his will were made public for the first time. They precipitated a crisis in the State's affairs.

Several years previous, an agitation had been begun among the farmers for the establishment of an agricultural college, and Captain Benjamin R. Tillman, then known only as Congressman George D. Tillman's brother and a successful farmer in Edgefield County, had brought himself into prominence by his advocacy of the scheme. Tillman had written a series of letters to the



CLEMSON COLLEGE—THE MAIN BUILDING.

Charleston News and Courier on the subject which attracted attention and, declaring his purpose to accept no office, he had come to be recognized by the farmers as the leader of the movement for the establishment of the new college.

At its outset, the object of this movement was to secure from the legislature the abolishment of the agricultural and mechanical department of the South Carolina college, at Columbia, which had come to be regarded as a "rich man's school," and the creation of a separate and distinct institution for farmers' sons. Gradually, however, the movement broadened its scope, made the agricultural college a minor consideration, and, with Tillman at its head, secured control of the entire State government in all its branches.

The agricultural college agitation was languishing at the time of Mr. Clemson's death, but his bequest of the Calhoun estate, including eight hundred acres of land and personal property to the value of $80,000, after all other legacies had been paid, gave the movement fresh impetus. The acceptance of the bequest became the leading issue in the politics of the State, and engendered a long and bitter fight. The outcome was a victory for the farmers' movement. In 1889, the legislature accepted the gift of Mr. Clemson and the work of establishing an industrial college in compliance with the terms of his will was soon thereafter entered on. In 1890, Captain Tillman, who had come into publicity through his agitation for the college, was elected Governor and has since been the undisputed leader of the "Reform" faction, which had its origin in that agitation. The Governor is a member of the board of trustees of the Clemson college.

THE OLD CALHOUN HOUSE.

Imposing as the modern college buildings are, the point towards which the visitor at Fort Hill turns with most interest is the stately old mansion on the hill, where Calhoun lived and worked. The house must have been impressive in its day and it still wears the air of some ancient ancestral hall. It is a frame building with tall white-washed brick columns supporting the roofs of two spacious verandas, the one facing northward, the other to the east. The walls are white, relieved by blinds of green. Inside, everything is practically as it was in Calhoun's day. The rooms are papered and furnished with heavy, cumbersome, old fashioned furniture, which, with the low ceiling and narrow doorways and passages, give the interior a not over cheerful aspect.

A long, narrow apartment opening on the east front of the house is the art gallery, containing a rare collection of pictures and brick-a-brac. Here are preserved a chair given to Mr. Clemson by the King of the Belgians, another chair said to have been used by George Washington, a sideboard made from the hull of the old frigate "Constitution" presented to Calhoun by Henry Clay, to whom it had been given by the officers of the frigate, and other quaint souvenirs of Calhoun's life. This room will be fitted up and retained as a museum of Calhoun relics, while the rest of the mansion will, after having been thoroughly renovated and refitted, be occupied by the younger members of the college faculty.

Calhoun's old library is a little, single room house in the yard a few steps from the mansion. Its tables and shelves, with many of the books—some of them rare relics in themselves—are those used by the great statesman in his daily labors. The desk he wrote on is still there, and in one of its drawers are the remains of his supply of goosequill pens.

A grove of majestic oaks surrounds the house and a long, winding, cedar-lined avenue leads up to the door. From the front veranda the view is towards the Blue Ridge mountains on the north, while to the west the Seneca river, one of the headwaters of the Savannah, winds through hundreds o acres of fertile bottom lands. Th

THE CLEMSON COLLEGE.

The new college occupies a grove a few hundred yards away from the mansion. The buildings are all of brick made on the spot by State convicts. The main building is a handsome three-story structure, with a tall tower, wide halls and spacious recitation rooms and offices. At one end and connected with it is the "Memorial Hall," a roomy, well lighted auditorium, with a seating capacity of 800 outside of the galleries.

At the rear of the main building are the dormitories. These are models in their way, being roomy, well ventilated, well lighted and equipped with all the modern sanitary conveniences. The building includes, besides sleeping accommodations for 600 boys, a great mess hall, 134x44 feet, where these youngsters will be fed at the rate of $7 a month, and a monster kitchen where the food, most of which will be produced on the college farm, will be prepared.

The chemical building, where the State fertilizer analyses will be conducted, is a two-story brick building with thirteen rooms and a complete laboratory.

In Mechanic hall are the carpenter and machine shops, forge and foundry, where the students will be taught mechanics by being made to do mechanical work. In connection with this is the electric light plant, and near by is the college steam laundry.

The grounds are surrounded with the neat brick residences of the professors and officers of the faculty.

The course of instruction is intended to furnish a practical education to young men who expect to lead practical lives. The students will work two hours a day, either in the laboratory or in the fields, and they will be given practical instruction in dairy work, cheese-making, the care of stock, the cultivation of plants and flowers as well as in the culture of the standard farm crops.

A part of the equipment of the institution is a herd of Devon, Holstein and Jersey, cattle, a barn with stalls for 100 cows and six silos for ensilage, a stable to accommodate sixty horses and an infirmary with a staff of surgeons and nurses. About one hundred acres of the college land will be used as an experimental farm.

The faculty of the college includes a staff of twenty professors and eight assistants, headed by President E. B. Craighead, late of Wofford College, S. C., a graduate of the universities of Leipsic, Paris and Italy.

The Clemson College will take the place of the State agricultural department, recently operated at Columbia. It will receive the income from the privilege tax of twenty-five cents a ton on fertilizers, the Hatch fund, half of the Morrill fund and the land scrip fund from the national government, in additions to direct annual appropriation from the State.

The college will be conducted under military discipline and the students will wear gray uniforms. There is room for 600 boys, and already 460 applications have been received. It is expected that by next Thursday, the opening day, over 400 gray uniformed young men will swarm about the grounds made sacred to South Carolinians as the home of their greatest statesman. THADDEUS HORTON.

GORDON AT GREENWOOD

The Great Reunion of Confederate Veterans.

A DAY OF ENTHUSIASM AND GOOD FEELING.

The Fourth of July Celebrated in True Southern Style—Grand Speeches and Fine Barbecue.

The Fourth of July was celebrated in grand style at Greenwood, one of the most hospitable towns in South Carolina, by a reunion of Confederate soldiers and an immense gathering of people from almost every section of the State. The railroads had provided every facility to make the occasion a success, and in addition to the ordinary means of transportation by trains coming from six different directions, extra trains were provided to accommodate the throng from various points in the up-country, and in some instances free transportation was given to parties of old soldiers and their friends.

The reunion was originally intended for the Sixth South Carolina Cavalry, but the citizens of Greenwood extended the scope of the invitation so as to include all the old soldiers who were disposed to meet their comrades once again. It was accepted with delight by many hundreds, and they found the door open at Greenwood for their kindly reception and entertainment. The committee of arrangements had been indefatigable in their preparations for the great event, and the citizens generally had united heartily in providing whatever was necessary for the comfort and pleasure of their guests. Mayor Thos. F. Riley, the whole-souled proprietor of the Greenwood Hotel, was the chairman of the committee of arrangements and hospitality, and he left no act undone that contributed to the unbounded success of the occasion. He was active, energetic and untiring in making the necessary preparations, and he was courteous, obliging and helpful to all with whom he came in contact during the day.

The crowd began to arrive at a very early hour, and the scene became animated and inspiring long before the formal ceremonies began. Trains brought hundreds every hour, and vehicles were pouring in from every direction. At eleven o'clock the shady streets were lined with beautiful women and gallent men, and among the latter were the scores and hundreds of veterans who were exchanging greetings, many of them looking into each other's faces for the first time since they separated at Appomattox. It was the largest gathering of veterans held in recent years, and possibly no occasion since the Confederate armies were disbanded has witnessed so large an assembly of old soldiers in this State. Twelve hundred or more were on the ground, and badges were issued to all who reported in person to the committee, who had their names enrolled, with rank, company and regiment.

It was a glorious day for Greenwood. Almost every county in the State was represented at the gathering. Among the counties most largely represented were: Edgefield, Newberry, Laurens, Richland, Greenville, Spartanburg, Union, Anderson, Charleston and Chesterfield and other counties had smaller representations. It was a remarkable sight to have a band of veterans and their children extend further than one could well see.

Gen. John B. Gordon, the orator of the day, arrived the evening before, and was met at the G., C. and N. depot by the Maxwell Guards, under command of Capt. Will Evans, headed by the Y. M. C. A. band of Augusta, which furnished excellent music for the entire occasion. Gen. Gordon was escorted to the hotel, but he became the guest of Dr. J. C. Maxwell later in the evening.

The Sixth South Carolina Cavalry, under whose auspices the reunion was held, was drawn from the following counties: Greenville, Laurens, Anderson, Abbeville, Edgefield, Charleston, Darlington and Chesterfield. Its commander was Col. Hugh K. Aiken, of Charleston, who was killed just after the surrender by a raiding party in the eastern section of the State. Lieut. Col. L. P. Miller, of Newberry, was present, and represented the command.

The military companies that were present in uniform were as follows: Capers Light Infantry, Edgefield, Capt. J. H. Tillman; Maxwell Guards, Greenwood, Capt. Evans; Abbeville Rifles, Abbeville, Capt. Perrin; Electric City Cadets, Augusta, Capt. Bryson.

The battle flags of the Sixth, Seventh and Twenty-Fourth Regiments were carried in the procession.

The stand where the speaking took place was in a beautiful grove near the hotel and in the business portion of the town. The decorations were exceedingly simple. The posts of the stand were bedecked with cedar and palmetto. On the rear end of the stand were handsome steel engravings of Gen. Stonewall Jackson, Jefferson Davis and his Cabinet, with Lee, the Farewell Address of Gen. Lee to his army, Gen. Lee on military parade, and the Stars and Bars of the Confederacy.

Among the prominent citizens and old soldiers present were Gen. John B. Gordon, of Georgia, Gen. M. C. Butler, of South Carolina, Col. M. P. Carroll, of Augusta, Col. James Armstrong of Charleston, Col. J. A. Hoyt of Greenville, Gen. R. R. Hemphill of Abbeville, Col. M. L. Donaldson of Greenville, Col. Wm. Wallace of Columbia, Col. F. W. McMaster of Columbia, Gen. H. D. Capers of Charleston, Representatives Frank Gary and D. H. Magill of Abbeville, Col. V. E. McBee of Columbia, Mr. John Bauskett, Representative Yeldell of Edgefield, Col. L. P. Miller of Newberry, Dr. W. M. Grier of Due West, ex-Lieutenant Governor Mauldin, ex-Congressman Johnstone, Capt. J. D. Browne, Col. R. G. Lamar, Capt. John Guignard and Col. A. D. Goodwyn of Columbia, J. M. Hough of Chesterfield, U. R. Brooks of Columbia, Capt. A. P. Brown of Columbia, W. H. Wallace of Newberry, Dr. S. S. Knight of Fountain Inn, Cal Caughman of Lexington, Capt. J. J. Bunch of Edgefield, and many others.

At noon the procession was formed and marched to the stand, where the committee and distinguished guests awaited their arrival. Chairman Riley opened the meeting by saying that it was with intense pleasure that he greeted such an assemblage upon the celebration of the Fourth, a day which ought to have inspiration for every American. It was a happy day for Caaolinians that they could now live for one great country. He thought that it was significant and encouraging to see such an array of ex-Confederate chieftains here to celebrate the glorious Fourth.

The proceedings began with a fervent prayer by Rev. W. M. Grier, D. D., of Erskine College.

Gen. M. C. Butler was introduced as the master of ceremonies, and he was greeted with rousing cheers from the multitude. He was compelled to mount a chair in order to be seen and heard, as did the other speakers. The cheering lasted several minutes, and Gen. Butler could not proceed with his remarks.

I have been commissioned, said he, to express to you the profound thanks and gratitude which that old regiment, the 6th South Carolina Cavalry, entertain for this hospitable, generous and kind welcome on the part of the people of Greenwood. Most of us have passed the meridian which divides the line between youth and old age, and the descent to the grave now will be accelerated by time, and in a very few years more none will be left to represent that noble band of soldiers, and I feel authorized to state that this incident is the most gratifying of our civic life, and our hearts go out to you, my friends, with gratitude and thanks and we wish to invoke upon you in return for this kindness and liberality and generosity God's choicest blessings.

It has been commissioned to me also to introduce to you that distinguished soldier and statesman who is to deliver the first address. We are happy and grateful for having with us as the first spokesman one of the most brilliant of the leaders of Lee's grand, immortal legion. [Applause.] No less renowned in his civic virtues and civic honors and pursuits than he was renowned as the gallant, dashing, brilliant leader of a division in the Army of Northern Virginia. [Applause.]

Gen. Butler spoke in eloquent language of the cavalry, and humorously added that they were not altogether buttermilk rangers. I commend, said he, to my friend as gallant a band of soldiers as ever fired a carbine or drew a sabre. It was my distinguished honor to command it, and I can say that truer, more devoted, patriotic and gallant soldiers never went into any war.

He concluded by calling for three good old Confederate yells for Gen. Gordon, and with one accord thousands of throats that had not for years given that yell sent up such a cry as has seldom before been heard in Carolina. It was a tremendous yell, and was given with a vim.

GEN. GORDON'S GREAT SPEECH.

When Gen. Gordon came to the front and faced the audience, his bright eyes were bedimmed with tears of gratitude. Gen. Gordon, naturally a brilliant orator, has never spoken to better advantage than on this occasion. He had the inspiration and threw wonderful force into everything he said. It was a splendid speech, full of meaning, full of sense and full of genuine feeling.

Gen. Gordon began by expressing his thanks and appreciation of the reception accorded by his Confederate comrades and Confederate sisters of South Carolina. He said he had no prepared speech specific subject. He was here at South Carolina's bidding to greet his old comrades and on this birthday of a people's independence to counsel with them in the interest of that people's welfare and liberties. Here to recall certain memories of the past as incentives to certain duties for the future; here, in a word, to invoke the recollections of former struggles for the dead Confederacy as an inspiration for future services to the living Republic.

The General then developed the thought that with his old comrades memories and duties should be correlative terms; that war memories ought to beget higher conceptions of peace duties; that the bravest and truest soldiers ought, and as a rule would, be the truest and best citizens. He then analyzed some of these duties and laid down as a foundation principle that next to our duty as Christians to God and the Church comes our duty as citizens to the country and its institutions.

He then said that it was important to understand fully the meaning of the words "our country" and its institutions. Did you ever seriously consider what is involved in the momentous words government, country, liberty? Take the word government. The great Sidney declared that human government was the greatest earthly concern of man, and Sidney was right.

Gen. Gordon then proceeded to show that there was no property, no right, no home, no life, no station lofty or lowly which was not in some way or to some extent touched and affected by government—by the laws and policies.

He next took the word country, and asked what is your country? Is it your lands, your homes, your railroads, your schools, your churches? He declared that all these made but a part of our country. He spoke of how dear were these lands on which our fathers dwelt, marred, perhaps, with ruins or glorified with the graves of martyred dead, but, he said, these lands are but apart of our country. He spoke of the railroads, of their great value to the country, their civilizing influence and of the importance of affording them proper protection, etc. But these were but a small part of our country.

He referred to the manner in which we cherish our schools and churches, training the intellect and life for earth and time, the heart and spirit for Heaven and eternity. Yet he declared these do not constitue our country. Indeed all combined—lands, homes, railroads, schools, churches—all are but a part, and not the most important part, of our country. By far the greatest part of the country was the men and the women who inhabit and dominate it, who make its laws, shape its policies and decree its destinies.

He next took the word liberty. How men love it and have always loved it and fought for it. How prayers have ascended to Heaven for it and earth has been drenched with blood for it. Yet you cannot plant liberty in your soil, nor cultivate it on your lands, nor paint it on the walls of your homes, nor perpetuate it in brass, nor chisel it in marble, nor decree it in statutes. If liberty lives at all it must live in the hearts and lives and services of the men and women of a country. He therefore repeated that by far the most important part of our country consists of the people who till its soil, build its homes and its railroads, develop its resources and civilization, make its laws and preserve its liberties.

Gen. Gordon then spoke of the consequent duty of the citizen, the soldier, the statesman and patriot to do all in his power to elevate and ennoble the character of a people. He said this was especially true of the South, because in the great contest of the sixties we had been the losing section; that it was a sad truth, but a truth which every thoughtful man must recognize, that the advantages are always greater to the victors, in the estimation of mankind than they really are when measured by the infallible judgment of God or the unbiased opinions of posterity. That in the average estimation of men victory vindicates while defeat dooms to detraction and misrepresentation. Hence, the preservation of our characters, of our manhood and womanhood becomes a matter to us of the South of overshadowing importance.

Gen. Gordon then asked how are we to preserve our manhood and sustain and strengthen Southern character. In his analysis of this question Gen. Gordon showed that self-respect was the foundation of all character, and that it was essential that the self-respect of the people and especially of the young should be sustained and developed, and he showed how this was to be done, by stimulating a just and honorable pride in the past history and achievements of this people. He discussed the effect of different impressions made upon the young in moulding character, and recalled the past history of the South to demonstrate the truth that there was abundant material for sustaining the pride and self-respect of Southern youth. He was generous to other sections; but he claimed for the South leadership in civil and military arenas in all the ante-bellum period. He cited the facts of history to prove his claims.

When he came to the late war he declared that he did not share the opinions of those who felt that deserved praise of one section was necessary depreciation of the other section. He had no sympathy with any such dwarfed conceptions or such suggestions of bigotry. There was enough of courage and devotion and sacrifice on both sides to sustain the self-respect of both sections; and as an American citizen, proud of the American name and with all his hopes for the future wrapped in the success of the American Republic, he was rejoiced that each section had gathered enough of glory in that great war to fill the minds and hearts of American youth with pride in all coming time.

Gen. Gordon accorded to both sections high and holy motives, but said the South had the advantage in the sacred and burning zeal kindled by the thought of self-defence and defence of home. He went into numbers, and showed that the South had made a record unsurpassed, if not unequalled, in the annals of war.

He took up the period succeeding the war, and showed how the old Confederates had stood together in the defence of the right, and closed with an appeal for harmony and unity among us in South Carolina, harmony and unity between the sections, etc., etc., as essential to the welfare and happiness of the people and the perpetuity of the Republic.

Durning the course of his speech Gen. Gordon made some reference which might or might not be considered as having special reference to the Senatorial race. He begged Carolinians not to divide on minor matters. They ought to think of and remember the history of Carolina in the days when the State was crucified, when the State was flooded with carpet-baggers and robbers, men who had never been near the battle front. When your heroes returned ragged and battle-scarred, up to their necks in ruin and destruction, they did not then divide upon minor and contemptible issues. They stood by Carolina when she was in need, they never deserted her. They stood in the glorious resurrection ready to crown her. But will you blot out the sun and moon that lesser lights may shine? Will you clip the wings of the mighty eagle and pinion him in order that the bats and owls may soar aloft? Are you going to pin down the mighty oaks and tall cedars of Lebanon that the black jack may thrive? Are you going to fritter away your strength on minor issues? [Applause and hurrahs for Gen. Butler.] Are you, the white men of this country, going to fritter away your strength on foolish divisions and bitter dissensions and deprive yourselves of the power with which you were endowed by the Great Jehovah, and for which His very throne is pledged until an inferior race grasps the helm of power? Are you going to let this great Commonwealth be in jeopardy? [Applause for Butler.] "Am I treading upon dangerous ground?" was Gen. Gordon's question; to which there was a prompt reply: "No! no," "Go on, don't stop!"

I want you to know, continued the speaker, that I am not here as a politician; neither am I here in the interests of any man or set of men, but I do want to see you come together. I care only for men as they are the instruments in God's hands for the preservation of liberty. Let men die, but do not let honor perish. Let the Commonwealth live and their liberties.

Perhaps, my comrades, I shall never again look into your faces till we meet on the other shore, (with feeling,) but I want to warn you with all the seriousness I can against these divisions. You are treading on an abyss that is bottomless as to the future. I want to warn you against these petty divisions. They are as nothing compared with the interests of South Carolina. Come back and stand by your brothers, your State and kindred. Let harmony live among you. Come back, brethren, to the old beaten path of truth where you stood when you redeemed South Carolina from her plunderers. Rally around your old flag, and let the thoughts that well up from your hearts be your teachings, and then when your eyes shall be turned for the last time to look upon the blue, balmy skies which a benignant God bends above you, you shall behold South Carolina, as she has always been, erect, proud, prosperous, grand and free and great.

CARROLL AND ARMSTRONG.

When the applause subsided at the conclusion of Gen. Gordon's speech, and it was long and enthusiastic, there were continuous cries for Butler, but that gentleman said he was at home, and while profoundly grateful for the honor done him, yet there were others who had been invited to speak, and it was his duty and pleasure to introduce them. He made a playful and complimentary allusion to Col. M. P. Carroll, of Augusta, and then presented him to the audience as the next speaker. Col. Carroll made a short and interesting speech, which was punctuated with several capital anecdotes, and he paid a high compliment to Senator Butler, urging upon the old soldiers that he ought to be sustained in whatever he undertakes, on account of his eminent services and ability.

The last speaker was Col. James Armstrong, of Charleston, who gave one of his humorous and pathetic speeches, so gracefully mingled that the tears quickly followed the laughter as he depicted some of the touching scenes of the battle or incidents of the camp and bivouac. Col. Armstrong only added fresh laurels to his reputation as a pleasing and popular speaker, and the audience parted from him with regret.

Col. L. P. Miller, of Newberry, the surviving ranking officer of the Sixth Cavalry, closed the exercises in a brief address of thanks on the part of his command for the ovation the old soldiers had received on this occasion, and for the generous hospitality of Greenwood in asking the veterans to meet and fight their battles over again. It had been an unalloyed pleasure to all, and the gratitude of every one was due to their hosts for such a delightful reunion.

The benediction was then pronounced by Dr. Grier, and the old soldiers with their friends adjourned to the long tables near by and enjoyed a fine barbecue dinner, prepared by the citizens of Greenwood, and served in admirable style. When the dinner was over, an impromptu meeting was held in front of the hotel, and the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we return our sincere thanks to the citizens of Greenwood and vicinity for their kind reception and generous hospitality extended to us on this memorable occasion.

REUNION OF THE SIXTH REGIMENT.

In the afternoon an actual reunion of the Sixth Regiment took place in Bailey's hall, at which more than one hundred survivors were present. The meeting was called to order by Hon. M. L. Donaldson, of Greenville, who was the prime mover in the effort to bring the old soldiers together on this occasion, and after explaining the purpose to be the permanent organization of the regimental survivors, he moved the election of Col. L. P. Miller, of Newberry, as temporary chairman, and Dr. S. S. Knight, of Fountain Inn, as secretary. This motion was carried, and these gentlemen were afterwards made the permanent officers of the association.

Before proceeding to the regular business, the survivors rose and welcomed the presence of Mrs. T. B. Ferguson and daughter, of Greenville, who were introduced by Mr. Donaldson, and every member paid his cordial respects to the widow and daughter of Maj. Ferguson, who was universally popular with the command.

An executive committee of one member from each Congressional District was organized, with Col. Miller as ex-officio chairman. An enrolment was made of the survivors present, and the secretary was instructed to perfect the roll, with the assistance of one from each company, and to publish the completed roll in the newspapers of the State.

It was agreed to hold a reunion next year, when Columbia and Greenville were put in nomination, and Greenville was chosen as the place by an almost unanimous vote. The time is to be designated by the executive committee, on or about the 21st of July.

Among those present was Dr. Frank Calhoun, of Cartersville, Ga., surgeon of the command, who made a very feeling talk to the survivors of the regiment, and urged that these reunions be held every year so long as there were men to hold them. Dr. Calhoun was very warmly greeted by his former comrades, and his visit to Greenwood was a constant and cordial reception from old friends and acquaintances.

Col. Miller made a brief speech, expressing his gratitude for the privilege enjoyed in seeing once again the stalwart men whom he commanded so often, and alluding most feelingly to the relations once occupied by them as members of the Sixth Cavalry.

Col. J. A. Hoyt, of Greenville, who was present by invitation, addressed the survivors with reference to the organization of the United Confederate Veterans, and urged the formation of camps in every neighborhood of the State.

The meeting was a fitting conclusion to the stirring incidents of a memorable occasion, and the survivors of the Sixth Regiment have every reason to congratulate themselves upon the results of the day.

—A negro named Charles Miller, a desperate character, outraged and murdered two young girls near Bradswell, Ky., on the 5th inst., and he was caught in Illinois the next day by a railroad brakeman in a box car, where he was hiding and stealing a ride. He was arrested and identified, and carried back to Kentucky. The mob at Bradswell numbered several thousand, it and was agreed to burn the negro at a stake, but when the train reached the depot, the crowd became impatient and hung him to the nearest telegraph pole.

—James B. Marshall, a prominent citizen of Richmond, Va., committed suicide last week by using a revolver.

A REFORMER'S COMPLAINT.

ADJUTANT GENERAL FARLEY ON THE WAR PATH.

Senator Irby is Denounced as a Dictator and Tyrant—The Only Danger to the Reform Movement.

The following letter from Gen. Hugh L. Farley has been given to the public, although it was rejected by one of the reform newspapers to which it is addressed:

To the Editors of the Register and Headlight:

Sirs: Various articles in reference to politics and the "blacklisting" which is going on have appeared in the newspapers of this State, and my name has been frequently used in connection therewith, but I have paid very little attention to them, regarding them as merely sensational in most cases or as the petty malice of designing parties who only wanted to create more bitterness and division in the reform ranks, to which I did not wish to contribute.

Late developments, however, have convinced me that there is a settled, malicious and determined purpose, on the part of certain parties, not only to "blacklist," but to misrepresent and malign me and others, which has found expression in such a way as to cause my friends to ask me the reason for it, and to demand that it shall be exposed.

The first intimation I had of this was in the appearance of the following correspondence in the Augusta Chronicle, signed "Craddock," which appeared immediately after the inaugural of President Cleveland, and was copied by various papers in this State:

"The leaders of the South Carolina reform movement that assembled in Washington during the inauguration seemed to have more important business than sight seeing. The rank and file of the reform movement of the State, to all appearance, have been satisfied with the leadership of Tillman and Irby, but not so with some of the lieutenants. One of the State officials announced to a supposed enemy of Governor Tillman and Senatory Irby that the following combinations had been agreed upon: Congressman Shell, who signed the prepared manifesto in 1890, and who all at once recently became so disgusted with politics and politicians that he had himself interviewed, announcing his retirement from politics, is to be the anti-Tillman candidate for Governor, posing as a healing plaster between the two factions. Senator Butler is to be their candidate for re-election. General Farley is to succeed Shell in Congress. Mr. Talbert is to have no opposition from the conservative faction for Congress and is to receive the conservative support. The position of Adjutant General Farley is said to have been offered to Capt. J. H. Tillman, but it is likely that he will not accept."

Later an article appeared in the Laurensville Herald, in which the charge is made that I had attended the Donaldson caucus at Spartanburg, in which various parties mentioned as "traitors," etc., were "sharpening their Brutus daggers for Ben Tillman," and like expressions.

Now, I would have been content to let these things go by without dignifying them by a denial, relying upon my record and character as a sufficient refutation with all interested and well informed parties, as I and many others saw the animus and purpose with which they were written, and could easily tell the source from which they came, but later developments have convinced me that it is my duty to expose them. It may be as well, however, while I am writing to say in my own behalf as well as the others named, that there is not one particle of truth in the alleged "combination" said to have been agreed upon in Washington, and that the whole thing sprang from the malice and the imagination of one who evidently aspires to be the "champion liar" of the State.

This is not only a simple denial, but a challenge to the real author of the "Craddock" article, who I shall name, to produce any credible evidence to support his statement. If necessary I will appeal to all the parties named, i. e., Butler, Shell, Talbert and J. H. Tillman as to whether there has ever been a conversation, or intimation, or effort at such a scheme. Although it is a small matter, it may be well also to state, by way of showing how lies are manufactured, that no Farley either previously knew of, was invited to or attended the so-called "Donaldson caucus" at which the "Brutus daggers" were sharpened. Indeed I am yet to be informed whether the caucus or alliancemen at Spartanburg had any political significance, and the first intimation that I had that I attended it went from Stanyarne Wilson to Columbia, and later in the Laurensville Herald, which possibly got its information from the same source. The parties who attended Senator Donaldson's alliance caucus can easily tell who were expected, or invited to, or did attend the Donaldson caucus, as I suppose they had a right to do, and also as to the object. This, however, is a matter of little importance.

As the "blacklisting" and the "Craddock" article, charging a political combination commenced in Washington, and has been followed up by various articles and interviews in the papers, charging conspiracy and alluding to various parties as "traitors," etc., to the "reform movement," thus causing great dissatisfaction, confusion and suspicion as well as threatening contention and division in our ranks, it is of the greatest importance to find out what is the cause of it, who is at the bottom of it or responsible for it and in short to inquire who is the real author of "Craddock?"

I will state simply that I have the evidence in writing, in my possession, which shows with other facts that I am in possession of, that one Senator John Laurens Manning Irby dictated the article quoted above to his private secretary, and had it sent to the Chronicle under the name of "Craddock," the regular correspondent, without his knowledge and consent, and that the outrage would have been exposed (as it will be now) but for peculiar circumstances and relations existing at the time. I stand ready to give my authority and evidence, on denial or demand.

Here is the "milk in the cocoanut" and the cause of all the dissension and confusion in our ranks. This great "political accident" and "political misfortune," who represents the "greatest mistake" in the reform movement, is at the bottom of it all. No wonder that we have discord and division in our ranks when a United States Senator descends to such dirty and disgraceful methods of injuring his former personal and political friends and allies, who have rendered far greater service than he to the reform party. Now the object and animus of Senator Irby is perfectly clear. After proving himself a political failure in Washington and realizing that his political hold and dictatorial power is about dead in South Carolina; after losing all of his patronage and influence in Washington by his fool course there, where he rashly declared, although the State chairman of the whole Democracy, that "he did not want any reconciliation" among the Democracy of South Carolina; after in short, making an ass of, and subjecting himself to the scorn and ridicule of the whole country, he turns his envy, malice and disappointment upon Congressman Shell to denounce him, and to blacken and "blacklist" every man who he thinks can not be made a tool of and will not submit to his dictation. Knowing that he has no real power or influence of his own, he tries in every way to drag Governor Tillman into his quarrels, to attach himself to him like a Siamese twin, hoping thereby to save himself, and under the cry of the "leadership of Tillman and Irby" to brand the rest of us who do not approve of his foolish and unprincipled methods as "traitors to the reform movement," and as sharpening their "Brutus daggers for Ben Tillman." His purpose is to keep down every other political leader in South Carolina who belongs to the reform party and will not do his bidding by using Governor Tillman's name and influence in connection with his own to create distrust and suspicion, and then with his banner cry of hate and discord to raise old Cain and keep hell a brewing until he can get back into the Senate.

The simple truth is, that the "reform movement" is a permanent success, and in no danger, except from such men as Irby. The only "traitors" to it are those who would divert it from its true purpose, and prostitute it to their own base and ambitious aims and ends, and Governor Tillman will be safe if he will but be true to the State, the reform movement, and to himself, and may well say, "from such friends and advisers as Senator Irby, 'Good Lord deliver me.'" As for Congressman Shell, I know that he is trying to do his duty to his God, his State, the people, and the "reform movement," and the treatment he has received at the hands of Senator Irby, after having been his best personal and political friend, marks the basest ingratitude that I have ever known, even among politicians. Like the old farmer, he found a frozen viper, took it to his bosom, warmed it with life and is now being repaid in denunciation and anonymous poison. I will not say anything of ingratitude to myself as to our former personal, and as I thought friendly relations, for I have long since found that I will have to class all my connection with him as a part of criminal practice as a lawyer for which I am possibly being justly repaid. I only know as far as the reform movement is concerned that I was present at its conception and birth under Gen. M. W. Gary in 1877-8-9; I stood sponsor at its christening in the March Convention in 1890, when Governor Tillman was nominated, and as one of its principal nurses and defenders I have seen it grow into strength, manhood and success; but now, if it is to be turned over to the tender mercies of such a stepfather as J. L. M. Irby I am afraid that it is destined to defeat and untimely death.

When Governor Tillman first started his work, as a new found leader of the movement, he besought my aid and assistance. The whole State knows how I stood by his side in the hours and days of difficulty and danger. He has had my cordial support and assistance in his administration, and none but calm and dispassionate counsel, which could make no enemy and injure no cause. When I disagreed with him I have frankly and kindly said so, and as a member of his administration I have kept silent. So long as he is true to what I consider the best interests of the State and to the reform movement he is entitled to the same consideration, because there has never been the slightest disturbance of our personal, official or political relations. I say this much, in justice to him and myself, but I want it distinctly understood, both now and hereafter, if I am to support him or any other man, it must be of my own free will because of the principles he represents and for the good of the State, and not in obedience to the dragooning of any man or set of men. Such things may do for slaves and cowards, but not for freemen who call themselves "reformers." We did not fight for ten long years to secure independence of thought and action, and to free ourselves from an autocratic ring in order to establish a new one of a more dangerous and arbitrary character.

I want it understood also that I will not follow or be governed by such a man as Irby, who if allowed to have his way would not only "blacklist" us all, but would drag the State into bloodshed and actual revolution in order to accomplish his own selfish purposes and to gratify his malice and ambition. He represents and personifies this idea and policy, while I do not believe that it is wise, statesmanlike or patriotic, much less Christian like to try to continue and to increase, as he evidently desires, the present bitterness and discord in the Democratic party. It can only lead to riot, disorder, bloodshed and ruin.

I am sorry that I feel compelled to make this exposure, but I can not and will not submit to the long continued private as well as anonymous abuse and misrepresentation of this loud mouthed, vulgar mannered bully and braggart, who has already disgraced us in Washington, and is now bringing discord into our own ranks by playing the part of a dictator and tyrant.

He has no good record, and has done nothing for the State, party or reform movement worthy of distinction, unless it be for strutting around Washington—as my old friend Colonel Cash would say—"like a big buck nigger on emancipation day," while he is trying to make our innocent and unsuspecting people believe that the bray of a jackass is the roar of a lion.

I am very respectfully,

H. L. FARLEY.

—Mrs. Potter Palmer has decided to spend the $6,049 which is due her as president of the board of lady managers in a way that will make the waifs of Chicago "rise up and call her blessed." It will all go toward a grand outing and excursion to the World's Fair for the thousands of waifs cared for by the Waif's Mission. The day for the good time is July 27, which has been set aside by the officials of the fair as "poor children's day." The Illinois Central will furnish the transportation.

—Scott Hayes, the youngest son of the late Ex-President Hayes, has gone to Cleveland as the general manager of an electric company. A year ago he entered the employment of an electrial concern in Cincinnati, where he mastered the business in every detail. Although Ex-President Hayes left a large fortune to his children, all of them have shown industrious inclinations and have maintained themselves in business since they have attained their majority.

—Vice President Stevenson, with his family and a few personal friends, will leave Chicago this week for a tour of the Pacific coast and the Puget Sound country.