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FRANKLINTON  
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J. H. GILMER, GREENSBORO  
D. A. TOMPKINS, CHARLOTTE  
DR. J. R. MCELLEND, MOORESVILLE  
H. E. FRIES, SALEM  
E. A. ALLEN, JEPHTHA  
R. W. WHARTON, WASHINGTON  
J. L. NELSON, LENOIR  
FRANK WOOD, EDENTON  
W. S. PRIMROSE, RALEIGH  
N. B. BROUGHTON, RALEIGH  
AND EX-OFFICIO  
PRESIDENT STATE FARMERS'  
ALLIANCE.



RALEIGH, June 24, 1897.

My dear Governor:

Your letter has come to hand, and I was so glad to hear from you again. The publications asked for have gone on to their destination as requested. I want you to know that I have not darkened the door of the Mansion, nor otherwise "bent the pregnant knee" to these wreckers. I had no idea of staying here after my time expired, but they passed ~~me~~ such complimentary resolutions, and treated me with such consideration, that I thought that perhaps I would only be doing my duty to myself and the State to ~~aid~~ them in starting right; and to thus go out without any friction or hard feeling. It may help me in the future.

I hope to get the Blowing Rock road; have a bout \$50,000 in property and stock subscribed already, and a friend in N.Y. who thinks he can place all the bonds we wish to sell. Don't you want to come in and aid us in the preliminary organization? Col. Kenan and perhaps Dr. Turner will be interested. Col. Andrews thinks well of the plan.

I am glad to report that my little flock are all well; they go next Tuesday to the Rock, never to return as residents of Raleigh. Mrs. B. regrets leaving very much. Brandon and I were on the front porch yesterday when the Savage Gov. passed, and to my discomfort the little rascal yelled at the top of his voice: "Hello old fat Governor, Hello old rooster, you walks like a rooster!" The old fellow looked over and said "Howdy howdy!" and passed on.

Remember us all to Mrs. Carr and the children; should you get up west this summer, you will find the latch string on the outside at "Rendezvous" cottage, where you are always welcome.

Yours truly,  
W. R. Brannon