JOHNSON ATTACKS TAR HEEL RAILROADS

Editor of Merchants Journal and Commerce Hurls a Few Verbal Ten-Pounders at the North Carolina Corporation Commission, Which Is Characterized As Simply a Railroad Commission Under a Different Name.

BIG BARBECUE IS QUITE INTERESTING TO MANY LADIES WHO ATTEND SESSIONS

Executive sessions of the North Carolina Merchants' Association were held yesterday morning and afternoon, but the last thing done last night was done under the lifted curtains between the association and the outside public.

The biggest thing of the day was the barbecue at the fair grounds. It was the single open session and the occasion was graced by the appearance of a number of ladies. Eatables in great abundance. Brunswick stew and pickles, lemonade and lager-ale slaked every thirst and the half was drummed.

The occasion itself was a great purveyor to meat. In the [illegible] Hunger was made the master of the sauces. There was enough wait to unclog the appetite. It was not like long-winded readings or prosy addresses between courses of the feast. There were speeches and the one by Mr. Johnson at the afternoon session lasted a little more than half a dozen minutes. They would have [illegible] magnificent [illegible] but they would [illegible] the weather. But they [illegible] Lupton.

The [illegible] J. W. Vaughan, of Durham, president of the association, the leadership of the association during the past year. [illegible] there was a chance to hand the [illegible] for the seventh [illegible] Durham [illegible] Greensboro [illegible] Mr. Vaughan [illegible] Morehead [illegible] Mr. Johnson [illegible] Morehead [illegible] Mr. Vaughan [illegible] Morehead [illegible] Mr. Vaughan [illegible] Morehead [illegible] Mr. Vaughan