

1905, and Gov. Joseph M. Brown (q. v.) reappointed him in 1911. In 1910 he was appointed Census Supervisor of the 11th Congressional District of Georgia.

He was Commander of his camp, United Confederate Veterans, and a member also of the Masonic Fraternity. He was a communicant of the Central Baptist Tabernacle, Waycross, Ga. He found his chief recreation in truck farming and fishing.

In the columns of his newspaper he daily advocated those things that tend to make a community better and more prosperous. In him was found the perfect type and model of good citizenship. In his editorial columns he led in many reform movements for the better government of the city and community, and he was likewise a leader in many undertakings for the commercial development of Waycross and of Georgia and the South.

He analyzed with agreeable frankness the personal qualities of great and good men, even when they sat in high places, and as an unmasker of political and social intrigue and humbug he was surpassed by but few country editors. He was a brave soldier, a sound newspaper man, a thorough student of many momentous questions that arose in his time.

He, although born in the North, imbibed, cherished, upheld and illustrated the best traditions of the South. He was a staunch friend of many of the celebrated old line newspaper editors of Georgia, and his own journal wielded a powerful influence in moulding public opinion in a district far beyond its legitimate field of circulation.

Judge Perham was married at Quitman, Ga., 1869, to Alice, daughter of D. W. McNeil of Quitman. Alice McNeil was a woman of rare charms, in brilliancy of conversation and in graciousness of manner, she was excelled by none. In all relationship of her, as wife, mother, friend, and Christian, love dominated. Her qualities of mind and heart fitted her to adorn any society; sweetness and gentleness were prominent traits in her character, naturally endearing her to her friends and acquaintances. Nor did she lack firmness, one of the most important elements

in one's personality. Superior in intellectual attainments and possessing the sweet amenities of the heart, she was a typical representative of the noble women of the Old South.

Judge and Mrs. Perham had a deep sorrow to accidentally come to them in the death of their only son, Alexander Paris Perham, who was killed in 1909 by a live electric wire that had fallen on the sidewalk during a storm.

Judge Perham died April 18th, 1915, and Mrs. Perham soon followed him to their eternal home, her death occurring during the year of 1918. They left in Waycross two strong representatives of their name in their two daughters, Daisy and Carrie Perham, who live in the old home, established by one of Georgia's most brilliant editors and his accomplished wife.

The late Judge A. P. Perham, editor of The Waycross Herald, writing of the Atlanta Journal, said, "The Journal covers Dixie like the Dew."

The Atlanta paper immediately expressed thanks for the good words of Editor Perham and in a few days those same words became the slogan which is so familiar to readers of The Atlanta Journal.

TRAVIS PITTMAN

Travis Pittman was the son of Linsey Pittman, who was born in Robinson County, North Carolina, and when attaining his majority, he boldly struck out for himself, coming to Georgia and settling in Ware County, which was then a frontier region. Indians still inhabited the woods, far outnumbering the whites and frequently terrorized the new settlers. He first purchased a tract of wild land on Kettle Creek and later bought land including the present site of the Congregational Church. After improving a part of his land, he moved to the southern part of the county, and on the farm which he there bought and improved, spent the remainder of his long life, passing away at the age of seventy-four years.

Travis Pittman was born in Ware County and assisted

his father in the pioneer labor of redeeming a farm from the wilderness, and well remembers through his life many of the thrilling incidents of those early days. As a boy he heard the report of the guns when the Wilds family was massacred, and saw the soldiers rushing madly by in their pursuit of the fleeing savages, that having been one of the worst crimes committed by the Indians within his memory. On reaching man's estate, he bought land near the old homestead and by dint of heroic labor cleared and improved a farm. In his early days, there being no railroads in this section of the country he was forced to haul all of his surplus farm productions to Centerville and Traders Hill, over fifty miles away, that being the nearest market or trading post. Selling his farm in 1886, he explored Florida, looking for a more progressive location. After a thorough search in the more fertile parts of that state, he became convinced that Georgia had much greater advantages and resources, and returned to his native county. Purchasing land near Waresboro he subsequently resided there until his death in 1906.

Converted in his youth, Travis Pittman joined the Methodist Episcopal Church, and having been licensed, preached for some years in Ware and adjoining counties. He later united with the Congregational Church and continued a preacher in that denomination, continuing for many years an earnest and zealous worker in the Master's vineyard.

Rev. Travis Pittman married Miss Kate Mills, who was born in Milledgeville, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Mills. She and Mr. Pittman were the parents of seventeen children. Their home is on a wonderfully equipped farm near Waresboro, where Mrs. Pittman has lived since the death of her husband.

THOMAS SPALDING PAINE

Dr. Spalding Paine was the youngest son of Charles Joshua Paine, the former a prominent physician of Geor-

gia, and for a number of years dean of the physicians of the state, whose duty it was to examine all physicians before license to practice could be given. Dr. Paine died in 1859. His son, Thomas Spalding, who was born in Milledgeville, April 17, 1839, was educated in the public schools of his native city and in the military school at Marietta. Immediately after his father's death he left the city of his birth and went to Thomasville, where for two years he engaged in a clerical position, which he resigned in July, 1861 to enter the Confederate Army. He received the commission of first Lieutenant of Company B, Twenty-ninth Georgia regiment, which was sent to the coast. The following April he was transferred to Brevard's battalion of Florida as ordinance sergeant, under Gen. Finnegan, stationed near Jacksonville, whose force had an engagement Nov. 9, 1862 with gun-boats on the St. John's River. In January, 1863, Captain Paine organized a cavalry company, Company E, of the Twentieth Georgia Battalion, and was stationed on the coast that year. In April, 1864, the battalion was ordered to Virginia where, in an engagement with the Federal forces advancing upon Cold Harbor, Trevilian Station, Captain Paine received a slight wound. The next January, they were transferred to Gen. Joseph Johnston's command and sent to Charleston, S. C., from which time, until the surrender they were almost constantly engaged in skirmishes. After his discharge and return home, Captain Paine at once went into the drug business.

During the war, Dec. 24, 1862, Captain Paine was happily married to Miss Lena Mary Serxas of Thomasville, a grand-daughter of Jacob Serxas, a refugee from the island of San Domingo, during the insurrection.

Captain Paine and family removed to Waycross in 1892. Mrs. Paine dying April 15, 1912, and Captain Paine following her to their home eternal Sept. 14, 1914. Captain and Mrs. Paine have three children living: Annie (Mrs. Ernest Mann), Lena (Mrs. Jelks) and Charles Paine, a prominent druggist of Waycross.