SINGLE COPY, FIVE CENTS.

NO. 97.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

YORKVILLE, S. C., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 3, 1898.

LOST MAN'S

By ANNA KATHARINE GREEN.

Copyright, 1897, by Anna K. Rohlfs.

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALLMENTS. | er an hour or two unaccountably to nod In order that new readers of THE EN- in my chair, and before I knew it I was QUIRER may begin with the following in-stallment of this story, and understand it and my feet pressed against the panels just the same as though they had read it of the door I had set myself to guard. all from the beginning, we here give a How deep that sleep was or how long I

stallment of this story, and understand it just the same as though they had read it all from the beginning, we here give a synopsis of that portion of it which has already been published:

Amelia Butterworth, who has done clever detective work, is called upon by Mr. Gryce, a professional detective, to take up an interesting case. He tells her take up an interesting case at the tell her take up an interesting case. He take take up an interesting case the take up an interesting case. He take take up an interesting case. He take

CHAPTER XVIII. THE SECOND NIGHT.

they had not heeded my cry of indigna-

tion and appeal, but I could not com-

prehend how my whistle came to be

gone nor why the matches which were

plentiful enough in the safe refused one

On these points I must be satisfied

before I proceeded to invent some way

out of my difficulties. So, dropping on

my knees by the chair in which I had

been sitting, I began a quiet search for

the petty object upon which, neverthe-

where it had gone. In the floor near the

door my hand encountered after awhile

a hole which had been covered up by a

rug, which I distinctly remembered

having pushed aside with my feet when

I took my seat there. It was not large,

but it was deep, so deep that my hand

failed to reach to the bottom of it, and

into this hele by some freak of chance

-I have noticed in my short but event-

ful life that chauce, or rather let me

call it Providence, for there can be no

to lend itself to the cause we are fight-

ing against-had slipped the small whis-

tle I had so indiscreetly taken into my

hand. The mystery of the matches was

less easy of solution; so I let it go after

a moment of indecisive thought and

bent my energies once again to listen,

when suddenly and without the least

der or a still more fearful reality.

A rushing of feet in the distance and

satisfied me, however, on this score, and

an involuntary murmur of voices soon

drawing upon every energy I possessed

again I listened for a renewal of the

cry which was yet curdling my blood.

as still as if no sound had arisen to dis-

turb the midnight, though every fiber

dare mention the character even to my-

was sent there to forestall it, was not

oner through my own folly and my in-

The anger with which I contemplated

this and the remorse I felt at the conse-

quences which had befallen the inno-

cent made me very wide awake indeed,

various other small attempts of which

I am not proud enough to relate I called

that since all this had happened and I

was shut up there and had to await

events like any other weak and defense-

less woman I might as well do it with

calmness and in a way to win my own

approval at least. The dupe of William

and his sisters, I would not be the dupe

of my own fears or even of my own re-

The consequence was renewed equa-

one event of the day which brought no

regret in its train. The ride with Mr.

Trohm and the acquaintanceship which

it had led to were topics upon which I

could rest with great soothing effect

through the weary hours stretching be-

tween me and daylight. Then of Mr.

Trohm let me think as far as modesty

would permit, since shame, trouble and

horror lay in other directions into which

my now vividly aroused thoughts might

into which the house had now fallen or

Whether the almost deathly quiet

ordinate love of tea.

grets.

But none came, and presently all was

and all to perform their duty.

I cannot say that I looked forward to the night with any very cheerful anticipations. The locksmith having failed to keep his appointment, I was likely to have no more protection against intrusion than I had had the night before, and while I cannot say that I especially feared any unwelcome entrance intomy apartment I would have gone to my rest with a greater sense of satisfaction if a key had been in the look and chances of success in an undertaking key had been turned by my own which was every moment growing more

hand on my own side of the door. The atmosphere of gloom which settled down over the household after the evening meal seemed like the warning note of something strange and evil awaiting us. So marked was this that many in my situation would have further disturbed these girls by some allusion to the fact. But that was not the role I had set myself to play at this crisis. I remembered what Mr. Gryce had said about winning their confidence, and though the turmoil evident in Lucetta's mind and the distraction visible such thing as chance, frequently seems even in the careful Miss Knollys led me to expect a culmination of some kind before the night was over I not only hid my recognition of this fact, but succeeded in sufficiently impressing them with the contentment which my own petty employments afforded me (I am never idle even in other persons' houses) or them to spare me the harassment of their alternate and forced visits which in their present mood and mine promised little in the way of increased knowledge of their purposes and much in the way of distraction and the loss of that nerve upon which I calculated for a successful issue out of the possible difficulties of

Had I been like most women I would have sounded three premonitory notes upon my whistle before blowing out my candle, but while I am not lacking, I hope, in many of the finer feminine qualities which link me to my sex I have but few of its weaknesses and in my body told me that the event I none of its instinctive reliance upon others which leads it so often to neglect its own resources. Till I saw good reason to summon the police I should not summon them, a premature alarm being in their eyes, as I knew from my many talks with Mr. Gryce, the one thing suggestive of a timid and

inexperienced mind. Hannah had brought me a delicious cup of tea at 10, the influence of which was to make me very drowsy at 11, but and after an ineffectual effort to make I shook the weakness off and began my my voice heard from the window and night's watch in a state of stern composure which I verily believe would have awakened Mr. Gryce's admiration | my usual philosophy to my aid and said had it been consonant with the proprieties for him to have seen it. Indeed the very seriousness of the occasion was such that I could not bave trembled if I would, every nerve and faculty being strained to its utmost to make the most of every sound which might arise in the now silent and discreetly darkened house.

The precaution which I took the night before of pushing my bed against the nimity and a gentle brooding over the door of my room I omitted, being anxious to find myself in a position to cross its threshold at the least alarm. That this would come I felt positive, for Hannah in leaving my room had taken pains to say, in unconscious imitation of what Miss Knollys had remarked the night

"Don't let any queer sounds you may hear disturb you, Miss Butterworth. There's nothing to hurt you in this house; nothing at all." An admonition stray. which I am sure that her young mistresses, after all that had passed between us this day, would not have allowed her the comforting nature of my meditato utter if they had been made acquainted with her intention.

But though in a state of high expectation and listening, as I supposed, with admit it, feeling sure that you will ex- so rough, it isn't everybody who underevery faculty alert, the sounds I appre- pect to hear I kept myself awake all stands him," she said. hended delayed so long that I began aft- that night, I gradually and insensibly

that to vague dreams in which beds of dreamed about that key. lilies and trellises covered with roses mingled strangely with narrow, winding staircases whose tops ended in the swaying branches of great trees, and so into quiet and a nothingness that were only broken into by a rap at my door and a cheerful:

"Eight o'clock, ma'am. The young

ladies are waiting."

I bounded, literally bounded, from my chair. Such a summons, after such a night! What did it mean? I was sitting half dressed in my chair before my door in a straightened and uncomfortable attitude, and therefore had not dreamed that I had been upon the watch all night, yet the sunshine in the room, the cheery tones such as I had not heard even from this woman before, seemed to argue that my imagination had played me false and that no horrors had come to disturb my rest or render

my waking distressing.
Stretching out my hand toward the door, I was about to open it, when I bethought me.

"Turn the key in the lock," said L Somebody was careful enough of my safety to fasten me in last night." An exclamation of astonishment came from outside the door.

"There is no key here, ma'am. The door is not locked. Shall I open it and come in?"

I was about to say yes in my anxiety to talk to the woman, but remembering that nothing was to be gained as yet by letting them know to what an extent I had carried my suspicions I hastily disrobed and crept into the bed I had not pressed before that night. Pulling the coverings about me, I assumed a comfortable attitude and then cried: "Come in."

The door immediately opened "There, ma'am. What did I tell you? Locked-this door? Why, the key has been lost for months."

"I don't know," she said, "I don't ceeded to pull it up with great care. always understand Miss Lucetta, but I For an instant I realized what a ridio-formidable questions rose in my mind why Whites Will Not Tolelike her, like her through and through, ma'am, as I like this little finger." And over a hole in the floor on both knees, holding up this member to my inspec- a string in each hand, leading apparenttion she crossed the room for my water by to nowhere and I at work cautiously their command, had they chosen to put FACTS FORCEFULLY PRESENTED pitcher, which she proposed to fill with steadying one and as carefully pulling me in this hole, where the very flooring hot water. I followed her closely with my eyes When she came back, I saw her eyes fall on the break in the flooring, which she had not noticed in entering. "Oh," she exclaimed, "what shame," her honest face coloring as she drew the rug back over the small black

gap. "I am sure, ma'am," she cried, 'you must think very poor of us. But I assure you, ma'am, it's honest poverty. nothing but honest poverty, as makes them so neglectful," and with an air as far removed from mystery as her frank, good natured manner seemed to be from falsehood, she slid from the room with a kind: "Don't hurry, ma'am. It is Miss

Knollys' turn in the kitchen, and she isn't as quick as Miss Lucetta."

"Humph," thought I, "supposing had called in the police." But by the time she had returned

with the water my doubts had awakened again. She was not changed, though I have no doubt she had told what I had said below, but I was, for I remembered the matches and thought I saw a way of tripping her up in her self complacency

Just as she was leaving me for the second time I called her back. "What is the matter with your matches?" I asked. "I couldn't make them light last night."

With a wholly undisturbed countenance she turned toward the bureau and took up the china trinket that held the few remaining matches I had not scraped on the piece of sandpaper I myself had fastened up alongside the door. A sheep-"I cannot help it," I said, but with ish cry of dismay at once escaped her.

"THIS IS WILLIAM'S DEN."

warning there rose from somewhere in little if any asperity, for it did not suit | the house a cry so wild and unearthly me that she should see I was moved by that I started up appalled, and for a any extraordinary feeling. "A key was half dozen or so burned matches stood moment could not tell whether this was put in that lock about midnight, and I with their burned tops all turned down. some fearful dream I was laboring un- was locked in. It was about the time "I thought these were all right. I'm scream had rung in my ears at midthat scream was given by some one in afraid we are a little short of matches." your own part of the house. thought, but it made me doubly anxious "Scream?" Her brows took a fine

pucker of perplexity. "Oh, that must to join the young ladies at breakfast and have been Miss Lucetta." "Lucetta?"

"Yes, ma'am; she had an attack, I believe. Poor Miss Lucetta! She often has attacks like that."

Confounded, for the woman spoke so naturally that none but a suspicious nahad feared-the event of which I hardly ture like mine would think of suspecting her, I raised myself on my elbow self-had taken place, and that I, who and gave her an indignant look.

"Yet," said I, "you said just now only a prisoner in my room, but a pristhat the young ladies were expecting me to breakfast."

"Yes, and why not?" Her look was sometimes keeps us up half the night. but she does not miss breakfast on that lady, Miss Lucetta. I'd lose my two and the whistle I must have. It occurred hands for her any day."

"She certainly is a remarkable girl," I said, not, however, as dryly as I felt. the key. Let me feel of your pocket," I laughed.

She, without the smallest hesitancy, pulled aside her apron.

deceive you, ma'am, but Lor' me, days, I mean, when we did have guests. I have known them to scream themselves and vow they saw white figures creeping up and down the halls-all nonsense, ma'am, but believed in by some folks. You don't look as if you believed in ghosts."

"And I don't," I said, "not a whit. frighten me. How is Mr. William this ly discarded it and turned my whole atmorning?"

"Oh, he's well and feeding the dogs, ma'am. What made you think of him?" "Politeness, Hannah," I found my- my lost whistle.

tions held inexorably to the topic I had She fingered her apron a minute

chosen acted as a soporific upon me I laughed.
"I didn't know you liked him. He's "Must one understand a person to down in the hole, and by its light the others I remember to this day as quaint day.

my person, and I felt that he would have the right to reproach me if I left my room without making some endeavor to absolutely guileless. "Miss Lucetta recover this lost article. How to do this without aid or appliances of any kind was a problem. I knew where it was, account. When the turn is over, she is but I could not see it, much less reach as well as ever she was. A fine young it. Besides, they were waiting for me,

"Why, these are old matches!" said

see for myself from their conduct and

expression if I had been deceived by my

own fears into taking for realities the

isode of the key with all the possibilities

I did not let my anxiety, however,

stand in the way of a very manifest

duty. Mr. Gryce had bid me carry the

whistle he had sent me constantly about

that lay behind it.

a lighted candle hung by a string. Nothing unnerves one so much as the 'I can hardly believe I dreamed about consciousness of being waited for, but the whistle I must have, and that, too, by the simplest device possible. Look- consider that an inflamed imagination ing over my effects, I close out a hair- may often carry us beyond the bounds pin, a candle, two corset laces (Pardon of fact and even into the realm of fancy "I am sorry you could think I would me. I am as modest as most of my sex, and misconception I yet was not ready but I am not squeamish. Corset laces to give up my suspicions altogether or are strings, and as such I present them to acknowledge that I had no foundation our guests have complained of—in the to your notice. That you will regard for the fear that something uncanny and them in any other light is not to be awful had taken place under this roof feared after this explanation) and—a the night before. The very naturalness buttonhook, you will say, but, alas-for I observed in this hitherto restrained a buttonhook would have been very use trio might be the result of some great

hoped to find the means of fishing up My footsteps were not dogged that

on the other. Having hooked the whis- was unsafe and the outlook the most Designing White Men the Cause of tle hand string over the first finger of dismal that could be imagined, and why the hand holding the candle, I may in all our peregrinations in and out of the hand holding the candle, I may have become too self conscious to notice have become too self conscious to notice rooms had we always passed one door without entering? She had said that it senator McLaurin in New York Herald. tle hand. Whatever the reason, when the end of the string came in sight if true, and I have no doubt it was-but there was no whistle on it. The charred | the change of countenance with which end showed me that the candle had she had passed it and the sudden lightburned the cord, letting the whistlefall ening of her tread, so instinctive that on race or religious prejudices. Foragain out of reach. Down went the candle again. It touched bottom, but no that door as one it would be my duty to spared those terrible struggles brought whistle was to be seen. After a long and enter if fate should yet give me the opfruitless search, such as it was, I concluded to abandon my whistle fishing munication with the flower parlor I felt excursion, and rising from my cramped satisfied, but in order to make assurance and undignified position I proceeded to pull up the candle. To my surprise and through the shrubbery outside that I delight, I found the whistle firmly stuck | might compare the location of the winto the lower side of it. Some drops of dow with the chipped blind with that ble. candle grease had fallen upon the whis- of this room, which was, as well as I tle where it lay. The candle coming in could calculate, the third room from the from the centres of large Negro population, are able to view this race issue other, and I became indebted to accident and not acumen for the restoration of the precious article. CHAPTER XIX.

THE KNOT OF CRAPE. I was prepared to see a change when went into the dining room, but not so great a one. The blinds, which were always half closed, were now wide open, and under the cheerful influence of the light which was thus allowed to enter the table and all its appointments had a much less dreary look than before. Behind the urn sat Miss Knollys, with a smile on her lips, and in the window stood William, whistling, I am bound to declare, but so softly and cheerily that I could but acknowledge it was better than his usual rude jests or sullen silences. Lucetta was not present of course, but to my great astonishment she presently walked in with her hands laden with sprays of morning glory, which she flung down in the center of the board. It was the first time I had seen any attempt made by any of them to lighten the somberness of their surroundings, and it was also the first time

I had seen the three together. I was more disconcerted by this simple show of improved spirits than I would like to acknowledge. In the first place, they were natural and not forced, and, secondly, they were to all appear ance unconscious.

They were not marked enough to show relief and in Lucetta especially did not serve to hide the underlying melancholy of a disappointed girl, yet it was not laugh, Loreen exclaimed:

"So you have lost your character as a practical woman, Miss Butterworth? Hannah tells me you were the victim of a ghostly visit last night."

"Hannah gossips unmercifully," was my cautious and somewhat peevish relocked into my room. by some very attentive specter, I cannot see why she out of my mouth. I was going to relate the fact myself, with all the accompaniments of rushing steps and wild and unearthly cries which are expected by the listeners to a veritable ghost story. But now I have simply to defend myself from a charge of credulity. It's too bad, Miss Knollys, much too bad. I did not come to a haunted house for this."

My manner rather than my words seemed to completely deceive them. Perhaps it deceived myself, for I began to feel a loss of the depression which had weighed upon me ever since that play my erudition. night. It disappeared still further when

I did not like to tell her what I Lucetta said:
"He your ramblings through the old rooms on this floor were the occasion of this nightmare, you must be prepared for a recurrence of the same tonight, for I am going to take you through the upphantasies of a nightmare or whether I per rooms myself this morning. Isn't was correct in ascribing to fact that ep- that the programme, Loreen? Or have you changed your mind and planned a drive for Miss Butterworth?"

"She shall do both." said Loreen When she is tired of tramping through dusty chambers and examining the decayed remnants of old furniture which incumber them; William stands ready to drive her over the hills, where she will find views well worth her attention."

"Thank you," said I. "It is a pleas ant prospect." But within I uttered anything but thanks; rather asked myself if I was a fool, or was just being made one, and decided almost without to me that I might lower into the hole an argument that the former supposition would meet with least denial from

the world at large. However, beliefs die hard in a mind like mine, and though I was ready to ful in this emergency—I have not yet dream removed, and if that was the forsaken the neatly laced boot of my an- case— Ah, well, alertness is the motto cestors, and I could only produce a small of the truly wise. It is when vigilance article from my toilet service which sleeps that the enemy gains the victory. shall remain unmentioned, as I present- I would not let myself be deceived even tention to the other objects I have Butterworth was still awake, even unnamed, a poor array, but out of them I der a semblance of well laid suspicion.

morning as they hitherto had been in self forced to say. "He's the only ma. My intention was to lower first a self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "He's the only ma. I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "I was self forced to say." I was self forced to say. "I was self forced to say." I was self forced my movements about the house. I was drop a line on the whistle thus discov- out any other let than my own discreered and draw it up with the point of a tion and good breeding. Lucetta joined bent hairpin, which I foully hoped I me, to be sure, after awhile, but only as could make do the service of a hook. To guide and companion. She took me into think was to try. The candle was soon rooms I forgot the next minute and into you can get somebody to do for you to-

sank from great alertness to an easy lissank from great alertness from grea successful in booking the prize and pro- house, yet after all was over and I sat more or less attractive bed chambers at was William's—a sufficient explanation she was totally unconscious of it, marked tunately, in this country we have been portunity. That it was the one in comthrough the shrubbery outside that I ulation placed alongside the white pop-

to know if I was ready for my drive, I It is to them simply a question of fine answered back that I was more tired than phrases, of declarations of the equali-I expected and that I would be glad to exchange that pleasure for a visit to the the people of the south the question of

This, as I expected, caused considerable comment and some disturbance. They wanted me to repeat my experience of the day before and spend two if presented to us, not for argument and not more hours of the morning out of academic discussion, but for immediate the house. But I did not mean to grati- practical solution. fy them. Indeed I felt that my duty

'I thought you had a dread of dogs," two in the stable, and they make a but a condition which confronts us.

place so guarded. But I had not. I no are struggling with a problem involvmore meant to enter the stables than to ing their very self-existence. jump off the house top, but it was necessary that I should start for them and make that start from the left wing of the house.

How I managed the intractable Wilthe length of that interminable facade slowly up to it.

near what I supposed to be the casement | evil of black rule. from whose blind I had chipped a small SOUTH CAROLINA IN "CARPET BAG" sliver I was slowly moving, and when I reached it nothing would restrain my enthusiasm or my evident desire to dis-

'This," said I, "is, without any doubt at all, a stunted but undoubted specimen of that rare tree found seldom north of the thirtieth degree, the Magbut once before, and that was in the eight years of Negro carpet bag govbotanical gardens in Washington. Note its leaves. You have noted its flowers, smaller undoubtedly than they should be-but then you must acknowledge it has been in a measure neglected—are they not fine?"

Here I pulled a branch down which interfered with my view of the window. There was no chip out of the blinds thus discovered. Seeing this, I let the branch go. "But the oddest feature of this tree and one with which you are legislature and Negro government perhaps not acquainted" (I wonder if anybody is?) "is that it will not grow within 20 feet of any plant which scatters pollen. See for yourself. This next rule from \$3,000,000 to \$21,000,000. shrub bears no flower" (I was moving along the wall) "nor this." I drew down a branch as I spoke, caught sight of the mark I was looking for and let up among themselves all the money the branch spring back. 1 had found the collected by taxation. It was simply window I wanted.

His grunts and groans during all this formed a running accompaniment which would have afforded me great secret amusement had my purpose been less serious. As it was, I could pay but little attention to him, especially after I passed an act to issue \$1,500,000 of had stepped back far enough to take a glance at the window over the one I had just located as that of the flower parlor. It was, as I expected, the third one from the rear corner, but it was not this fact which gave me a thrill of feeling so strong that I have never had harder work to preserve my equanimity. It was the knot of black crape with which the shutters were tied together.

TO BE CONTINUED.

Many a man who is looked up to by his neighbors never chopped a cord of wood in his life. He leaves it for is wife to do.

versy with two kinds of p ople; those came firmly fixed upon their state. who will not.

Never put off till tomorrow what

TERMS----\$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

rate Negro Domination.

All Trouble-How Matters Used to Be Managed in South

It is difficult and well nigh impossible for anyone to gauge the depth and power of any issue or movement on in other parts of the world by religious prejudices. But we are not so fortunate on the race issue, for the condition of our country, particularly in the south, with its great Negro population, makes race differences inevita-

The people of the north, far removed When, therefore, William called up from a purely sentimental standpoint. race is not a mere matter of sentiment. It is a subject which enters into the very life and existence of our people. We see it before us every day; it is

While academicians at remote points, lay here and was so persistent in my secure in their own homes, secure in wishes, or rather in my declaration of their property, secure in all those elethem, that all opposition had to give mentary rights which accompany way, even in the stubborn William. Anglo Saxon civilization, can theorize, we of the south are compelled to face was the final remark with which he en- an actual condition. As an eminent deavored to turn me aside from my public man said of another vital issue purpose. "I have three in the barn and in American affairs, it is not a theory great fuss when I come around, I assure suggest this because it seems natural and unavoidable that the states of the "Then they will have enough to do with, which are face to face with this without noticing me," said I, with a terrible race conflict, must themselves brazen assumption of courage that meet it and solve it, and that the theowould have astonished myself if I had retical views of those standing afar off had any real intention of invading a should not be cast against those who

NORTH CAROLINA'S EXPERIENCE. The race issue has been brought prominently to the front within recent days by conditions in North and South liam and led him as I did from bush to bush and shrub to shrub, up and down tions existing in that state, where of the left wing, would make an interesting story in itself. The curiosity I about by a peculiar combination of what I expected from my supposed ex-showed in plants, even such plants as political causes. For the last two periences of the night and led me to an-swer a little warily when, with a frank length Lorsen evelsimed: the indifference which, contrary to all aside from the deeper questions as to my habits, I persisted in manifesting domination by those lacking in educato every inconvenience I encountered in tion, in property and in all that goes the way of straightforward walking to to make men representative of the any object I set my fancy upon examing; the knowledge I exhibited, and subjected to all manner of insults and the interest which I took it for granted official oppression. I have no doubt ply. "If I chose to dream that I was he felt in all I discovered and all I im- that the trouble in South Carolina was parted to him would form the basis of a direct result of the Negro domination a farce of no ordinary merit had it not in North Carolina, as we of South should take the confession of my folly had its birth in interests and intents Carolina have fortunately been rid of bordering on the tragic, if not leading Negro domination for many years. But our people are closely allied by A row of bushes of various species blood and business with the people of ran along the wall and covered in some North Carolina, and it is but natural instances the lower ledges of the first that they should have felt a deep symrow of windows. Toward a certain pathy when the white men of North shrub which I had observed growing Carolina determined to throw off the

TIMES.

From my personal experience while attorney general of South Carolina, I gained an insight into the real meaning of Negro rule. The people of the north have no idea of what this means as judged by actual experience. In the state of South Carolina we had ernment, during which the white men of the state, representing its intelligence, its education and its property. were sent to the rear, while the legislative halls of the state were in the possession of a body of Negro legis-

What this body did is a matter of history with us, although I do not believe the people of the north appreciate the excesses which that Negro committed. By the forced issue of bonds the debt of the state was increased during this period of Negro One year the corrupt Negro and carpet bag officials of the state met in a back room of a bank and actually divided a matter of personal distribution of public money among them.

As attorney general following the period of Negro rule, I had to defend a suit that exposed one phase of this Negro rule. The black legislature had scrip, known as Blue Ridge scrip, to build a railroad. That scrip the Negro and carpet bag officials actually issued three times over, and the triple issues were disposed of in various money markets. For acts like these many of the Negro officials were afterward prosecuted, convicted and sent to the penitentiary. But even in this there was little justice, as pardons by the Negro-made governor were as much a commercial commodity as cot-

ton or wheat. TAXPAYERS OVERRIDDEN.

It was such experiences as this that warned the people of North Carolina what was likely to follow if the baneful influence of Negro domination bewho cannot understand you and those Already it had secured partial control of the state, and the most populous communities, the seats of education, wealth and business, were completely

under the mastery of Negroes who CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.