YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1905.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

has been known to repeat the roll-call

of any regiment by reading it twice.

Psychologists hold that nothing is lost

from the memory of man. Impressions

remain in the brain like words written

lieve of images in the eye if we can

pression were made subsequently on

believe the fire-etched record of this

Ben watched him with breathles

in the cold azure blue of their pur

"It's as I feared with the child," h

perfection of womanhood with every

He looked long and patiently into

"Your powers of vision are not train-

Ben bent again, looked long and ea

gerly, but could see nothing.

the cliff, and let me know.'

On the afternoon of the funeral

bodies to their last resting-place.

The men, who gathered in the woods

from the folds of the blankets took a

white disguise for horse and man. In

moment it was fitted on each horse.

with buckles at the throat, breast, and

tail, and the saddles replaced. The

cape, the skirt extending to the top of

the shoes. From the red belt at the

waist were swung two revolvers which

On each man's breast was a scarlet

cross appeared on the horse's breast

while on his flanks flamed the three

red mystic letters, K. K. K. Each man

wore a white cap from the edges of

which fell a piece of cloth extending to

the shoulders. Beneath the visor was

one for the mouth. On the front of

the caps of two of the men appeared

under the saddle in a crowd without

discovery. It required less than two

mation and stood awaiting orders. The

As the train neared the flag-station,

the disguises, and remount,

trouble."

The same scarlet circle and

"What do you see?" asked

vital force at its highest tension-

"What is it, sir?" asked Ben.

Ben looked and said:

"I can see nothing."

crime can yet be traced."

An Historical Romance of the blew twice. A single tremulous call liant eyes made a strange picture in Ku Klux Klan.

BY THOMAS DIXON, JR.

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Book IV-The Ku Klux Klan. CHAPTER I.

THE HUNT FOR THE ANIMAL.

Aunt Cindy came at 7 o'clock to get breakfast, and finding the house closed and no one at home, supposed Mrs. Le- on paper in invisible ink. So I benoir and Marion had remained at the Cameron House for the night. She sat trace them early enough. If no imdown on the steps, waited grumblingly an hour, and then hurried to the hotel the mother's eye by the light of day, I to scold her former mistress for keeping her out so long.

Accustomed to enter familiarly, she thrust her head into the dining-room where the family were at breakfast with a solitary guest, muttering the speech she had been rehearsing on the depths he could find nothing.

"I lak ter know what sort er way dis-whar's Miss Jeannie?"

Ben leaped to his feet.

"Isn't she at home?" "Been waitin' dar two hours." "Great God!" he groaned, springing through the door and rushing to saddle the mare. As he left he called to his the perspiration from his face.

"Let no one know till I re-

At the house he could find no trace of the crime he had suspected. Every rose with a little quick nervous cough room was in perfect order. He search- he gave only in the greatest excite ed the yard carefully, and under the ment, and whispered: cedar by the window he saw the barefoot tracks of a negro. The white man was never born who could make that track. The enormous heel projected backward, and in the hollow of the instep where the dirt would scarcely be touched by an Aryan was the deep ing his place at the instrument. wide mark of the African's flat foot. He carefully measured it, brought from younger man, bending nervously. an outhouse a box, and fastened it

over the spot. It might have been an ordinary chicken-thief, of course. He could not tell, obscured by a gray mist of dawn-but but it was a fact of big import. A sud- the massive jaws and lips are clearden hope flashed through his mind merciful God!-it's Gus!" that they might have risen with the sun and strolled to their favorite haunt with excitement. at Lover's Leap.

In two minutes he was there, gazing with hard-set eyes at Marion's hat and handkerchief lying on the sir, not the mother's" said Ben, sadly. shelving rock.

The mare bent her glistening neck, doctor, "yet I don't believe it." touched the hat with her nose, lifted looked out over the cliff with her great for some reason they couldn't gently.

Ben leaped to the ground, picked up the handkerchief and looked at the train on pretended official business." initials, "M. L." worked in the corner. He knew what lay on the river's brink below as well as if he stood over the dead bodies. He kissed the letters of returns. Capture him, bind, gag, and her rame crushed the handkerchief in his locked hands, and cried:

"Now. Lord God, give me strength for the service of my people!" He hurriedly examined the ground amazed to find no trace of a struggle or crime. Could it be possible they had ventured too near the brink and fal-

len over? He hurried to report to his father his discoveries, instructed his mother and Margaret to keep the servants quiet until the truth was known, and the two men returned along the river's

brink to the foot of the cliff. They found the bodies close to the water's edge. Marion had been killed instantly. Her fair blonde head lay in a crimson circle sharply defined in the white sand. But the mother was still en men on horseback who rode out of warm with life. She had scarcely town by different ways about dusk. At ceased to breathe. In one last desperate throb of love the trembling soul had dragged the dying body to the girl's on McAllister's farm four miles from side, and she had died with her head Piedmont where a buggy awaited

asleep. Father and son clasped hands stood for a moment with uncovered heads. The doctor said at length:

"Go to the coroner at once, and see that he summons the jury you select dismounted, removed their saddles, and and hand to him. Bring them immediately. I will examine the bodies be-

Ben took the negro coroner into his office alone, turned the key, told him of the discovery, and handed him the white robe for the man was made in list of the jury.

"I'll hatter see Mr. Lynch fust, sah, he answered.

Ben placed his hand on his hip-

pocket and said coldly: I've made out there for you, go with me circle within which shone a white immediately, and summon these men.

If you dare put a negro on this jury or open your mouth as to what has occurred in this room, I'll kill you." The negro tremblingly did as he was commanded.

The coroner's jury reported that the mother and daughter had been killed an opening for the eyes and lower down by accidentally falling over the cliff. In all the throng of grief-stricken friends who came to the little cottage the red wings of a hawk as the ensign that day, but two men knew the hell-lit of rank. From the top of each cap rose secret beneath the tragedy.

When the bodies reached the home Doctor Cameron placed Mrs. Cameron for man and horse were made of cheap and Margaret outside to receive visitors and prevent any one from dis- were folded within a blanket and kept turbing him. He took Ben into the room and locked the doors. "My boy, I wish you to witness a

experiment. He drew from its case a powerful microscope of French make.

"What on earth are you going do, sir?"

The doctor's brilliant eyes flashed with a mystic light as he replied: "Find the fiend who did this crime and then we will hang him on a gal lows so high that all men from the riv- had not seen since the Knights of the to succor the suffering and unfortuers to ends of the earth shall see and Middle Ages rode on their Holy Crufeel and know the might of an uncon- sades. querable race of men."

"But there's no trace of him here." which was dark and unattended the "We shall see," said the doctor, adconductor approached Gus, leaned over.

justing his instrument. "I believe that a microscope or sufficient power will reveal on the retina to get off at this station and slip into from any source whatever. of these dead eyes the image of this town. There's a crowd at the depot devil as if etched there by fire. The there waiting for you and they mean ecution of all Constitutional laws, and experiment has been made successfulis lost. A German scholar has a memory so wonderful he can repeat whole volumes of Latin, German, and French without an error. A Russian officer without an error without an error without an error. A Russian officer without an error with the claus of the extraction, and in eartrening the extraction, and double cross stepped before the strate in the extraction, and the least respectable antiquity. But thus summer without an error with the claus of the error with the claus of the error with the error wi

gro, and, as he alighted from the car, Grand Monk will conduct the case of on the boulder, and his men gazed on The ghastly tragedy of the condition of olina. The criminals who claim to be seized, trapped, and threw him to the the people against the negro Augustus the flushed face of Ben Cameron, the ground. The engineer blew a sharp Caesar the former slave of Dr. Rich- Grand Dragon of the Realm. ard Cameron." signal, and the train pulled on.

In a minute Gus was bound and gag-One of the men drew a whistle and beard, ruddy face and dark-brown bril- his alert bearing. swift beat of horses's feet followed, alchemist ready to conduct some dar- the cross, lighted the three upper ends and he answered brokenly: and four white-and-scarlet clansmen ing experiment in the problem of life. swept in a circle around the group. One of the strangers turned to the accuse the black brute about to appear he said: horseman with red-winged ensign on of the crime of assault on a daughter

his cap, saluted, and said: 'Here's your man, Night Hawk." "Thanks gentlemen," was the anwer. "Let us know when we can be scarlet figures and with one common

of the south-"

crime itself."

ward a blow.

fold from his head.

dream seeing nothing.

Old McAllister, who had three love-

cap, sank to his knees, and buried his

face in his hands, while a dozen of

the white figures crowded closer, ner-

Doctor Cameron pushed them back

The negro began to live the crim

with fearful realism-the journey past

the hotel to make sure the victims had

gone to their home; the visit to Aunt

in the field waiting for the last light

to avoid the moonlight, stood under the

watched the mother and daughter

"Min' what I tells you now-Tie de

"My God!" cried the agonised voice

of the figure with the double cross

laughing and talking within-

maginary revolver and growled:

"Scream, an' I blow yer brains out!"

shivering figure of the girl, the clans-

nen with muttered groans, sobs and

curses falling back as he advanced. He

its heavy epaulets flashing their gold

in the unearthly light, his beastly jaws

half covering the gold braid on the col-

lar. His thick lips were drawn upward

in an ugly leer and his sinister bead-

eyes gleamed like a gorilla's. A single

the air slowly as if sinking into the

Strong men began to cry like chil-

"Stop him! Stop him!" screamed

neck. A dozen more were on him in a

moment, kicking, stamping, cursing,

Doctor Cameron leaped forward and

"Men! Men! You must not kill hir

Some of the white figures had falle

rostrate on the ground, sobbing in a

renzy of uncontrollable emotion. Some

were leaning against the walls, their

Again old McAllister was on his

When at length quiet was restored

he negro was revived, and again

bound, blindfolded, gagged, and thrown

to the ground before the Grand Cy-

A sudden inspiration flashed in Doc-

tor Cameron's eyes. Turning to the

figure with yellow sash and double

our courier tonight with the old Scot-

send a thrill of inspiration to every

"Good-prepare it quickly," was the

case, drew the silver drinking-cover

He knelt and filled the cup half

The silent figures watched his every oligarchy.'

novement. He lifted the cup and said:

water of your river bearing the red

stain of the life of a southern woman,

outraged civilization. Hear the mes-

"Brethren, I hold in my hand the

mees crying over and over again:

"God have mercy on my people!"

and crying like madmen.

faces buried in their arms.

soft white throat.

beat them off:

cross he said:

clansman in the hills."

n this condition!"

Gus in a whisper.

for silence.

in the fireplace meant!"

hung from their red belts.

and lifted his hand in warning.

impulse they moved closer.

"His feet have been measured and

they exactly tally with the negro tracks

found under the window of the Lenoir

cottage. His flight to Columbia and re-

of service to your county." The strangers sprang into their buggy and disappeared toward the North

Carolina line. The clansmen blindfolded the negro olaced him on a horse, tied his legs securely, and his arms behind him to the ring in the saddle. The Night Hawk blew his whistle

four sharp blasts, and his pickets gal-

Again the signal rang, and his men gro is peculiarly sensitive to hypnotic He first examined Marion's eyes. But wheeled with the precision of trained three abreast, and rode toward Piedmont, the single black figure tied and said. "I can see nothing. It is on the gagged in the centre of the white-andmother I rely. In the splendor of life, carlet squadron at thirty-seven she was the full-blown

CHAPTER II.

THE FIERY CRCSS.

the dead mother's eye rose and wiped The clansmen with their prisone skirted the village and halted in the woods on the river bank. The Night Without reply, as if in a trance, he returned to the microscope and again Hawk signalled for single file, and in a few minutes they stood against the cliff under Lover's Leap and saluted the chief, who sat his horse, awaiting "Look now and tell me what you their arrival.

Pickets were placed in each direction on the narrow path by which the spot was approached, and one was sent to stand guard on the shelving rock and breaking into a fiendish laugh. ly daughters at home, threw off his

ed as mine," replied the doctor, resum-Through the narrow crooked trance they led Gus into the cave which had been the rendezvous of the Pledmont Den of the Klan since its "The bestial figure of a negro-his huge black hand plainly defined—the The meeting-place was a upper part of the face is dim, as if grand hall eighty feet deep, fifty feet wide, and more than forty feet in height, which had been earved out by the river in ages past when its waters The doctor leaped to his feet livid stood at a higher level.

Tonight it was lighted by candies placed on the edges of the walls. In the centre, on a fallen boulder, sat the "I'm afraid the image is in your eye, Grand Cyclops of the Den, the presiding officer of the township, his rank "That's possible of course" said the marked by scarlet stripes on the white cloth spike of his cap. Around "I've thought of the same scoundrel him stood twenty or more clansmen in her head, dilated her delicate nostrils, and tried blood hounds on that track their uniform, completely disguised. soft half-human eyes and whinnied it. I suspected him from the first, and trimmed in gold, about his waist, and especially since learning that he left on his breast two yellow circles with for Columbia on the early morning red crosses interlapping, denoting his rank to be the Grand Dragon of the "Then I'm not mistaken," insisted Realm, or Commander-in-Chief of the

the doctor, trembling with excitement. State. "Now do as I tell you. Find when he The Cyclops rose from his seat "Let the Grand Turk remove his prisoner for a moment and place him carry him to your meeting-place under in charge of the Grand Sentinel at the door until summoned."

two days later, Ben received a cipher The officer disappeared with Gus, telegram from the conductor of the and the Cyclops continued. train telling him that Gus was on the "The Chaplain will open our Council

evening mail due at Piedmont at nine with prayer." Solemnly every white-shrouded figure knelt on the ground, and the voice counts of the accident, and an enorof the Rev. Hugh McAlpin, trembling with feeling, echoed through the cave "Lord God of our Fathers, as in times past thy children, fleeing from the arts to honor his name. All business oppressor found refuge beneath the was suspended, and the entire white earth until once more the sun of righteousness rose, so are we met tonight copulation of the village followed the darkness now strangling our life, give to our souls to endure as seeing the invisible, and to our right arms the strength of the martyred dead of our people. Have mercy on the poor, the eight o'clock they met in the woods, weak, the innocent and defenseless near the first little flag-station located and deliver us from the body of the Black Death. In a land of light and resting on the fair round neck as them. Two men of powerful build, who beauty and love our women are pristhough she had kissed her and fallen were strangers in the county, alighted ners of danger and fear. While the eathen walks his native heath unfrom the buggy and walked along the narmed and unafraid, in this fair track to board the train at the station three miles beyond and confer with the Christian Southland, our sisters, wives, and daughters dare not stroll at twilight through the streets, nor step be yond the highway at noon. The terror

> they are many, but hide not thy face from us. O God, for thou art our refuge! As the last echoes of the prayer lin gered and died in the vaulted roof, the clansmen rose and stood a moment

of the twilight deepens with the dark-

ness, and the stoutest heart grows

sick with fear for the red message the

morning bringeth. Forgive our sins-

had been concealed in their pockets. in silence. Again the voice of the Cyclops broke he stillness: "Brethren, we are met tonight at th

equest of the Grand Dragon of the Realm, who has honored us with his presence, to constitute a High Court for the trial of a case involving life Are the Night Hawks ready to submit heir evidence?"

"We are ready," came the answer. "Then let the Grand Scribe read the objects of the Order on which your

authority rests." The Scribe opened his Book of Rec ord, "The Prescript of the Order of the tish rite of the Fiery Cross. It will eighteen inches high a single spike held erect by a twisted wire. The disguises Invisible Empire," and solemnly read: "To the lovers of law and order, peace and justice, and to the shades white home-spun, and when not in use

of the venerated dead, greeting: "This is an institution of Chivalry Humanity, Mercy, and Patriotism: emodying in its genius and principles cave to the dark circle of blood still all that is chivalric in conduct, noble At the signal of a whistle the men in sentiment, generous in manhood and horses arrayed in white and scar- and patriotic in purpose: its peculiar let swung into double-file cavalry for- objects being.

"First: To protect the weak, the in ocent, and the defenseless from the indignities, wrongs and outrages of the lawless the violent, and the brutal: to relieve the injured and the oppressed: had sat. He loosed the bundle of congress, and the success or failure of nate, and especially the widows and into the form of a cross, and laid it less this foul conspiracy is crushed, I

he orphans of Confederate Soldiers. "Second: To protect and defend the Constitution of the United States, and all the laws passed in conformity and said: "I've just gotten a message thereto, and to protect the states and from the sheriff telling me to warn you the people thereof from all invasion

"Third: To aid and assist in the ex to protect the people from unlawful sage of your chief."

He stood for a moment silent erect Dr. Cameron advanced and removed a smouldering fierceness in his eyes, his cap. His snow-white hair and something cruel and yet magnetic in He looked on the prostrate negro ly like the cry of an owl answered. The its weird surroundings, like an ancient ing in his uniform at his feet, seized

> and held it blazing in his hand, while, "I am here, brethren," he said, "to in a voice full of the fires of feeling, "Men of the South, the time for

words has passed, the hour for action A murmur of thrilling surprise and has struck. The Grand Turk will exehorror swept the crowd of white and cute this negro tonight and fling his body on the lawn of the black lieuenant governor of the state." The Grand Turk bowed.

"I ask for the swiftest messenger of his Den who can ride till dawn." The man whom Doctor Cameron had turn on the publication of their deaths already chosen stepped forward: "Carry my summons to the Grand

as an accident is a confirmation of our case. I will not relate to you the scien-Titan of the adjoining province in tific experiment which first fixed my North Carolina whom you will find at suspicion of this man's guilt. My wit- Hambright. Tell him the story of this loped from their positions and joined ness could not confirm it, and it might crime and what you have seen and not be to you credible. But this ne- heard. Ask him to report to me here the second night from this, at 11 influence. I purpose to put him un- o'clock, with six Grand Giants from his cavalrymen into column formation der this power tonight before you, and, adjoining counties, each accompanied if he is guilty, I can make him tell his by two hundred picked men. In olden confederates, describe and rehearse the times when the Chieftain of our people summoned the clan on an errand of The Night Hawks led Gus before life and death, the Fiery Cross, extin-Doctor Cameron, untied his hands, re- tinguished in sacrificial blood, was moved the gag, and slipped the blind- sent by swift courier from village to village. This call was never made in Under the doctor's rigid gaze the nevain nor will it be tonight in the new gro's knees struck together, and he colworld. Here, on this spot made holy lapsed into complete hypnosis, merely ground by the blood of those we hold lifting his huge paws lamely as if to dearer than life, I raise the ancient symbol of an unconquered race of

They seated him on the boulder from which the Cyclops rose, and Gus stared High above his head in the darkness about the cave and grinned as if in a of the cave he lifted the blazing em-

blem-The doctor recalled to him the day "The Flery Cross of old Scotland's of the crime, and he began to talk to hills! I quench its flames in the his three confederates, describing his sweetest blood that ever stained the plot in detail, now and then pausing sands of Time."

He dipped its ends in the silver cup extinguished the fire, and handed the charred symbol to the courier, who quickly disappeared.

CHAPTER III.

vously gripping the revolvers which THE PARTING OF THE WAYS. The discovery of the captain of the African Guards lying in his full uni- breast in helpless baffled rage and

form in Lynch's yard sent a thrill of grief. terror to the triumphant leagues. the breast of the body was pinned a scrap of paper on which was written in red ink the letters K. K. K. Cindy's cabin to find her there; lying It was the first actual evidence of the of the village to go out, gloating with Ulster county.

vulger exultation over their plot, and The first lieutenant of the Guards planning other crimes to follow its assumed command and held the full success-how they crept along the company in their armory under arms hadows of the hedgerow of the lawn Beneath his door he had found a notice which was also cedar, and through the open windows nailed on the court house. It appeared in the Piedmont Eagle and in rapid succession in every newspaper not under negro influence in the state. It ole one, when I gib you de rope," said read as follows:

"Headquarters of Realm No. 4. "Dreadful Era, Black Epoch, Hideous Hour

"that's what the piece of burnt rope "General Order No. 1. "The Negro Militia now organized in Doctor Cameron again lifted his hand his State threatens the extinction of civilization. They have avowed their Now they burst into the room and purpose to make war upon and exterwith the light of hell in his beady, mirate the Ku Klux Klan, an organvellow-splotched eyes, Gus gripped his ization which is now the sole guardian of Society. All negroes are hereby given forty-eight hours from the pub-In spite of Doctor Cameron's warnlication of this notice in their respecng, the white-robed figures jostled ive counties to surrender their arms at the court house door. Those who Gus rose to his feet and started across the cave as if to spring on the

refuse must take the consequences. "By order of the G. D. of Realm No. 4.

"By the Grand Scribe. The white people of Piedmont read this notice with a thrill of exultant joy. Men walked the streets with an erect earing which said without words: "Stand out of the way."

For the first time since the dawn of he Black Rule negroes began to yield o white men and women the right of fierce leap and the black claws clutched way on the streets. On the day following, the old Com-

noner sent for Phil. 'What is the latest news?" he asked "The town is in a fever of excitement-not over the discovery in clansman, springing on the negro and Lynch's yard-but over the blacker grinding his heel into his big thick

> ommitted suicide to conceal an asault by this fiend."

umor that Marion and her mother

"A trumped-up lie," said the old nan emphatically.

"It's true, sir. I'll take Doctor Camron's word for it." rons?

"You have just come from the Cam-"Yes.

"Let it be your last visit. The Cam rons are on the road to the gallows, father and son. Lynch informs me that the murder committed last night, court house door could have come only from their brain. They are the hereditary leaders of these people, They alone would have had the audacface to face with southern barbarism. Every man now to his own standard!

"Issue your orders and despatch part with midnight assassins." "Nor with black barbarians, father It is a question of who possesses the right of life and death over the citizen, the organized virtue of the community, or its organized crime. You have mistaken for death the patience Doctor Cameron opened his medicine of a generous people. We call our selves the champions of liberty. Yet from a flask, and passed out of the for less than they have suffered, kings have lost their heads and empires per

The house of Stoneman can have no

chining in the sand by the water's ished before the wrath of freemen. "My boy, this is not a question for full of the crimson grains, and dipped argument between us," said the father it into the river. From a saddle he with stern emphasis. "This conspiratook the lightwood torch, returned cy of terror and assassination threatwithin, and placed the cup on the ens to shatter my work to atoms. The night." boulder on which the Grand Cyclops election on which turns the destiny of beneath the heel of a slaveholders'

"Your nightmare of a slaveholders oligarchy does not disturb me." "At least you will have the decency to break off your affair with Margare a priceless sacrifice on the altar of Cameron pending the issue of my struggle of life and death with her father and brother?"

The tall figure with the yellow sash

society here is something for which the our officers are usurpers placed there people of the south are no longer res- by the subversion of law." onsible-" "I'll take the responsibility!" growl

ed the old cynic. "Don't ask me to share it," said th ounger man, emphatically The father winced, his lips tremble

"My boy, this is the bitterest hour of my life that has had little to make it sweet. To hear such words from old man now-my sands are nearly run. But two human beings love me, and I love but two. On you and your sister I have lavished all the treasures of a maimed and strangled soul-and it has come to this! Read the notice which one of your friends thrust into the window of my bed-room last

night." He handed Phil a piece of paper

which was written: "The old club-footed beast who ha speaked into our town, pretending to search for health, in reality the leader of the infernal Union League, will be he cried. given forty-eight hours to vacate the house and rid this community of his "K. K. K."

"Are you an officer of the Union Lea gue?" Phil asked in surprise. "I am its soul."

"How could a southerner discover this, if your own children didn't know "By their spies who have joined the

League. "And do the rank and file know th Black Pope at the head of the order?"

"No, but high officials do." "Does Lynch?"

"Certainly."

"Then he is the scoundrel who placed hat note in your room. It is a clumsy attempt to forge an order of the Klan. The white man does not live in this town capable of that act. I know these people.

"My boy, you are bewitched by th smiles of a woman to deny your own flesh and blood."

"Nonsense, father-you are possess ed by an idea which has become ar insane mania—'

"Will you respect my wishes?" old man broke in, angrily, "I will not." was the clear answer Phil turned and left the room, and the old man's massive head sank on his

He was more successful in his apreal to Elsie. He convinced her of the genuineness of the threat against him. The brutal reference to his lame-"ess roused the girl's soul When the existence of this dreaded order in old man crushed by Phil's desertion, broke down the last reserve of his strange cold nature, tore his wounded heart open to her, cried in agony over his deformity, his lameness, and the ened ruin of his life-work, she threw her arms around his neck in a flood of

tears and cried: "Hush, father, I will not desert you wi'l never leave you, or wed without your blessing. If I find that my lover was in any way responsible for

this insult, I'll tear his image out of my heart and never speak his nam again! She wrote a note to Ben, asking hi

to meet her at sundown on horseback at Lover's Lcap. Ben was elated at the unexpected re-He was hungry for an hour quest. with his sweetheart, whom he had not seen save for a moment since the

storm of excitement broke following the discovery of the crime. He hastened through his work of ordering the movement of the Klan for the nigi . and determined to surprise Elsie by meeting her in his uniform of The Colonel's Story of the Last Blow

Grand Dragon. Secure in her loyalty, he would deliberately thus put his life in her hands. Using the water of a brook in the woods for a mirror, he adjusted his ye'low sash and pushed the two revolvers back under the cape out of sight, sayi g to himself with a laugh: "Betray me? Well if she does, life

would not be worth the living!" When Elsie had recovered from the norse and rider waiting for her at the post. He was a friend of the of the deaths during that year were under the shadows of the old beech, her surprise gave way to grief at the it as a last chance. Ht was in a bad certainty of his guilt, and the great- way. ness of his love in thus placing his life without a question in her hands

He tied the horses in the woods, and they sat down on the rustic. He removed his helmet cap, threw back the white cape showing the scar- lowed nowadays, but that was on the the cholera germs in flies lose their let lining, and the two golden circles with their flaming crosses on his breast, with boyish pride. The costume was becoming to his slender

graceful figure, and he knew it. "You see, sweetheart, I hold ra k in the Empire." he whispered. From beneath his cape he drew a and the i solent notice nailed on the a triangular flag of brilliant yellow huge black dragon with flery red eyes at every jolt. and tongue. Around it was a Latin ity to fling this crime into the teeth of motto worked in scarlet; "quod semthe world and threaten worse. We are per, quod ubique, quod ab omnibus"what always, what everywhere, what by all has been held to be true. "The hattle-flag of the Klan," he said: standard of the Grand Dragon.'

Elsie seized his hand and kissed unable to speak. "Why so serious tonight?" "Do your love me very much?" she

"swered. "Greater love hath no man than this that he lay his life at the feet of his beloved," he responded, tenderly, "Yes, yes; I know-and that is why you are breaking my heart. When first met you-it seems now ages and

ages ago-I was a vain, self-willed, pert little thing-" "It's not so. I took you for an an gel-you were one. You are one to-

"Now." she went on slowly, "in what

have lived through you I have grown lightwood, took two pieces, tied them my life, is but a few weeks away. Un- into an impassioned, serious, self-disciplined bewildered woman. Your besides a lighted candle near the sil- am ruined, and the Nation falls again perfect trust tonight is the sweetest evelation that can come to a woman's soul and yet it brings to me unspeakable pain-"For what?"

'You are guilty of murder." Ben's figure stiffened. "The judge who pronounces sentend

of death on a criminal outlawed by civilized society is not usually called a murderer, my dear."

sake?" she pleaded. "Believe me, you are in great danger." "Not so great as is the danger of my sister and mother and my sweetheart -it is a man's place to face danger.

"Won't you give this all up for my

he gravely answered. "This violence can only lead ruin and shame-

"I am fighting the battle of a race you is more than I can bear. I am an on whose fate hangs the future of the started a few years ago against the south and the Nation. My ruin and ubiquitous mosquito. There are still a shame will be of small account if they few medical men who think that too re saved." was the even answer. "Come my dear," she pleaded, ten-

> the treasures of music and art and the fighters of microbes and bacteria given them all for one clasp of your are beginning to realize that they hand, one throb of your heart against mire. I should call you cruel did I microscopic organisms, but must also not know you are infinitely tender. This is the only thing I have ever ask- carriers of disease. There is good reaed you to do for me-"

ask of me this infamy, if you love me,"

vergeance is a crime you are doing, cannot continue to love one another if von do this. Listen: I love you better than father, mother, life or career-all my dreams I've lost in you. I've lived of typhoid fever and the shocking morthrough eternity today with my fath-

"You know me guiltless of the vulgar threat against him-"

lost you, lost myself, and sunk down to the depths of despair, and at the end rang the one weak cry of a woma 's heart for her lover! Your frown can darken the brightest sky. For your sake I can give up all save the sense of right. I'll walk by your side in life there! See how humble I am-only

you must not commit crime!" "Come sweetheart, you must not use that word," he protested, with a touch of wounded pride.

"You are a conspirator-"I am a revolutionist." "You are committing murder!" "I am waging war."

Elsie leaped to her feet in a sudden ush of anger and extended her hand: "Good-bye. I shall not see you again. do not know you. You are still a stranger to me.

He held her hand firmly. "We must not part in anger," he said slowly. "I have grave work to do before the day dawns. not see each other again."

sprang into the saddle. "Do you not fear my betrayal of your secret?" she asked. He rode to her side, bent close, and

whispered: "It's as safe as if locked in the hear of God." A little sob caught her voice, yet she

said slowly in firm tones: "If another crime is committed in this county by your Klan, we will nevr see each other again." He escorted her to the edge of the town without a work, pressed her hand in silence, wheeled his horse, and dis-

appeared on the road to the North Carolina line. TO BE CONTINUED.

TOO SICK TO KILL

to a Consumptive's Courage. A retired colonel of the United States army told this story between halves of that Carlisle-West Point

football game which was graced by the presence of Prince Louis of Bat-

go along. He was still strong enough to ride, and we took him, although course such a thing wouldn't be al-

frontier, where rules were lax. "He was one of those hopeful consumptives-nothing the matter with the conclusion that the fly is the most him-only a little trouble with his dangerous of all animals-more so even throat-he was coming along fine. We used to humor him and tell him he was looking better every day, although you could read his death senlong bundle which he unrolled. It was tence on his face. He was grit to tile maladies and enteric fever. But the backbone-took every hardship even in India, for instance, one can dged in scarlet. In the centre of the just as it came and sat on his horse easily imagine that in cholera time, yellow ground was the figure of a when he seemed ready to drop off amid the prevailing horribly insanitary

"We rode for a fortnight and never found our hostiles. But one rainy night they found us.

"I remember that the Englishman was huddled over a little covered campfire when firing started from all sides: and in ten seconds 300 Indians were riding over us. They had murdered the outposts and sprung a surprise. We got together, formed some kind of a hollow square and drove them back. We lost six killed.

"When we had time to look about for dead and wounded I thought of my English friend. He was nowhere in sight. I supposed, of course, that he had been killed, and I started scouts to look for his body. "They found him lying under

brush. The trooper who saw him du Temps Passe, aves des Moralites," first rolled him over and found that that he was alive and unhurt, but pictured an old woman telling stories crying as though his heart would "'What's the matter?' said

rooper.
"'I'm a dead man,' said the Eng-"He wouldn't explain until I had

session alone with him. It appears had been sitting by the fire when a buck on horseback rose up ver him with his gun raised club quet With the Tuft," fashion. The Englishman rose up Thumb"—or "Little Thumb" (Petit and faced the Indian, ready to die Poucet) as he is here called. "Riquet like a man. The Indian caught a full With the Tuft" is the only one of the view of his face in the firelight. 'Ugh,' said the Indian in English,

his gun and passed on.

Miscellaneous Beading

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THE DEADLY HOUSE FLY.

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nating Typhoid, Cholera, Etc. It is probable that the next important step in sanitation will be a declarto your ation of war against the musca domestica, or ordinary house fly-a war to be carried on as resolutely as that much has been made of the germ theory of disease. The facts are overderly, "you know that I have weighed whelming against these sceptics; but should not confine their attacks to the demolish the visible insects and other son for the belief that smallpox, ty-"Desert my people! You must not phus, the plague and other deadly ma-

ladies are largely spread by fleas, rats and other domestic parasites and ver-"But listen; this is wrong—this wild min, whose systematic extermination would therefore mean a large decrease however great the provocation. We in human mortality the world over. In our own country and in Europe the darkest blot on the good name of the sanitarians is the wide prevalence tality among infants. The waste of child life is largely due to overcrowding, want of fresh air, improper methods of feeding, and parental intemper-"Yes, and yet you are the leader of ance; but these factors are mostly in desperate men who might have done uninterrupted operation throughout the it. As I fought this battle today, I've year, and do not account for the sudden increase in mortality during the months which are consecrated to the fly. In the Journal of the Royal Sanitary Institute, an English medical officer of health, Dr. J. T. C. Nash, expresses his conviction that musca domestica is chiefly responsible for this -lead you gently and tenderly along increase. Milk is one of the favorite the way of my dreams if I can, but if foods of files and the milk in our you go your way, it shall be mine! and houses, especially in the homes of the shall still be glad because you are poor, is constantly exposed to their visits. Even when they do not resort to their favorite method of committing suicide, they contaminate the milk with the noxious matter clinging to their feet, and thus the germs of disease find a new and favorable

Dr. Nash takes the position that milk s even more liable to pollution after than before delivery to the purchaser. This may be true, and, if so, it is a very important point in sanitation. At the same time, his convictions which are based on observations made at Southend as to the coincidence of infantile diarrhoea with the number of flies raised the question as to whether sufficient attention is paid to flies at the dairies where the cows are housed She led her horse to the seat quickly and the milk is stored. All milkmen shown that most of the house flies breed in horse dung. This furnishes the key to the remedy, which is thus, most fortunately, infinitely simpler than in the case of mosquitoes. It would be well to compel farmers and others to take measures to keep the flies from the manure pits, which is quite easy. That would not only re-

duce infant mortality, but decrease the

medium for multiplication.

number of typhoid cases, In view of what has been said and what is known of the filthy habits of flies, it is not surprising that so many city dwellers safe at home, should come from an outing in the country smitten with typhoid. Heretofore tainted wells have been held responsible for these cases, but in all probability flies are very frequently the culprits. This probability is largely increased by the sad experiences of our army in the summer of 1898. It was shown abundantly at that time that the most careful system of water supply is unsatisfactory if there is sewage and if there are flies about to pollute the food and drink. Surgeon Gen. Sternberg, knew of this danger. As early as April in that year he issued a circular in which he referred to it. His instructhe Indians I was sent out scouting tions were, however, ignored, with the with my troop, rounding up a band of result that over 21 per cent of the solhostiles. The week before we left diers in the encampments that sumfirst shock of surprise at the white a consumptive Englishman showed up mer had typhoid and over 80 per cent

> colonel's, and he was trying roughing from the one cause. It is the same with cholera, which disappears when flies disappear. A Frenchman of science Prof. Chantemessa, has recently demonstrated the role played by flies in the disseminarather against my judgment. Of tion of the germs of that disease. Fortunately, as his experiments proved, virulence after forty-eight hours. Modern experience certainly points to than the deadly mosquito. It is so. certainly, in our climate, where the mosquito's specialties, malaria and yellow fever, are much rarer than infanconditions, flies must slay their millions-probably quite as many millions as the mosquitoes slaughter with the malarial germs.—New York Evening

> > ORIGIN OF MOTHER GOOSE. She Was a Mythical Old Frenchwo-

man, a Story Teller.

The earliest date at which Mother Goose appears as the author of children's stories is 1697, when Charles Perrault, a distinguished French litterateur, published in Paris a little book of tales which he had during that and the preceding year contributed to a magazine known as the Recueil, printed at The Hague. This book is entitled: "Histoire ou Contes and has a frontispiece in which is to a family group by the fireside, while in the background are the words in large characters, "Contes de ma Mere l'Oye"—"Tales These Mother Goose. eight in number, consisting following: "Little Red Riding consisting of the "The Sisters Who Dropped from Their Mouths Diamonds and Toads "Bluebeard," "The Sleeping Beauty Boots,"

maintained its popularity in English Dead man,' and he lowered and American collections.

It is thus clear that Mother Goose "There was no heartening the consumptive after that. Two days later we made a settlement and dropped him off in charge of the keeper of the stage station, and in a mostly be "Melodies." She began her existen