

**SHERIFF'S SALES.**—By virtue of a writ of vend. expon. alias vend. expon., etc. Expon. and fieri facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Monday, the 1st day of June next, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of John Thompson, Jr., of, and to a lot of ground situated in the Borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, fronting on the Plank Road and adjoining lot of Mrs. Hutchinson on the north, Edward Davis on the east, and Saml's street on the south, having thereon erected a two story dwelling house, now in the occupancy of John Thompson, Jr. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James Clifford, for use of John Fenlon, Esq.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Charles Pitt, of, and to the following described building and lot of ground of Chas. Pitt, to wit: "A dwelling house of two stories, (frame,) having a front of twenty-four feet and depth of thirty-two feet, situated on Stony Creek street, at the foot of Levergood street, in the Borough of Ebensburg, and built upon a certain lot of ground belonging to the said Charles Pitt, which said lot is triangular in shape, and bounded by Stony Creek street (at the foot of Levergood street), Stony Creek river and an alley which divides the lot of said Charles Pitt from the property of Jacob Levergood." Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Chas. Helfrich.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Jacob Beck of, and to a lot of ground situated in Franklinton, Conemaugh township, Cambria county, fronting fifty feet on Main street, and extending back one hundred and thirty feet to the old township road, adjoining an alley on the north and lot of John Kerr on the south, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank house, plank stairs and carpenter shop, now in the occupancy of Jacob Fryck and George Berkeley. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Swank & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Jacob Fringle, of, and to a piece or parcel of land, situated in Croyle township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of William Murray, Daniel Fringle, and others, containing one hundred and twenty acres, more or less, having thereon erected a one and a half story plank house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Samuel Paul. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of David J. Paul.

Also, all the right, title and interest of A. J. Howe, of, and to a lot of ground situated in Johnstown, Cambria county, fronting thirty-eight feet on Main street, and extending back one hundred and forty feet to an alley, adjoining lot of Henry Walters on the east and an alley on the west, having thereon erected a two story brick house and frame stable and outbuildings, now in the occupancy of A. J. Howe. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of David Dibert et al.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Daniel J. Evans, of, and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of David Powell, John H. Jones, and others, containing one hundred acres, more or less. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of David Powell et al.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John J. Trefz, of, and to a lot of ground situated in third ward, Johnstown borough, fronting on Bedford street, and extending back to an alley, adjoining lot of Griffith on the north and an alley on the south, having thereon erected a two story plank house, frame stable and slaughter house, now in the occupancy of the said John J. Trefz. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Robert Smith.

Also, all the right, title and interest of William McGaughey, of, and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Munster township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Augustine Durlin, Matthew McGaughey, and others, containing about eighty-five acres, more or less, about thirty-five acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one and a half story log house and frame, now in the occupancy of Wm. McGaughey. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Matthew McGaughey.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Wilkin, of, and to a lot of ground situated at Liberty Station, in Washington township, Cambria county, fronting on the Old Portage Railroad, adjoining lot of Robt T. George on the north, lot of Wm. Tiley on the west and lot of Richard Trotter on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Richard Trotter. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Carr & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of James C. Sutton, of, and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Theodore Baker, T. Blair Moore, and others, containing fifty acres, more or less, about three acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a log house and log stable, now not occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Simon Schroth.

Also, all the right, title and interest of S. S. Christy, of, and to a lot of ground situated in Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, fronting twenty-two and twenty feet on Centre street and extending back two hundred feet to Public Square, bounded on the north by Walton street and on the south by Milton street, having thereon erected a two story brick building, now not occupied. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Geo. W. Carpenter and Hennessy & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Henry McDade, of, and to a lot of ground situated in Gallitzin township, Cambria county, adjoining land of George Yeckley on the north and lands of James McCloskey on the south and east, containing one fifth of an acre, more or less, having thereon erected a one story plank house and plank stairs, now in the occupancy of the said Henry McDade. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Henry Scanlan, Adm'r of Andrew Stupp, deceased.

Also, all the right, title and interest of S. P. George, of, and to the following described building and lot of ground, to wit: "Said building is located on a lot or piece of ground, situated in Chest Springs borough, in Cambria county, known as the plan of said borough as Lot No. 64 in the order of

said lots, adjoining lot of heirs of Andrew McGrain, &c. It is a frame stable or barn, having a front of 45 feet and a depth of 32 feet, and is 16 feet high." Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Wagner.

Also, all the right, title and interest of James E. Southworth and Elijah Morrison, Adm'r of J. Warren Boody, dec'd, to wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in Jackson township, in the county of Cambria and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on original corner of Lewis Dornmyer tract, adjoining lands of Joseph Burkhardt; thence by said Burkhardt's land south sixty-eight degrees, east one hundred and eighty perches, to a spruce stump; thence by land now or late the property of Geo. Slonaker, north twenty-two degrees, east eighty perches, to a post; thence by land of Sam'l Dornmyer, north sixty-eight degrees, west one hundred and eighty perches to a post; thence by land of F. King, south twenty-two degrees, west eighty perches, to the place of beginning—containing ninety acres, more or less, it being part of an original tract of land which the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, by patent dated the 17th day of June, A. D. 1856, conveyed to Lewis Dornmyer, and the same land which the said Lewis Dornmyer, by deed dated February 24, A. D. 1865, conveyed to the said James E. Southworth and J. Warren Boody, now deceased. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Lewis Dornmyer. JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff. Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, May 14, 1868.

N. B.—The Sheriff has made the following terms of sale: One third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the balance when the deed is confirmed.

**LICENSE NOTICE.**—The following persons have filed petitions for Tavern and Eating House Licenses in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, to be presented to the Judges of said Court on the first Monday of June next. To wit:

- Ivanus Koehle, Cambria boro; George Smith, Cambria boro; Adam Kurta, Cambria boro; Daniel McDonald, Cambria boro; Edward Howe, Cambria boro; John Rehberg, Cambria boro; Francis J. Grossberger, Carrolltown; Lawrence Schroth, Carrolltown; Lawrence Stich, Carrolltown; Simon Schroth, Carrolltown; Andrew P. Baker, Carrolltown; Peter Malin, Conemaugh boro; 1st W; Charles Helfrich, Conemaugh boro; 1st W; Mary Seitz, Conemaugh boro; 2d W; George Kurtz, Conemaugh boro; 2d W; John Fisher, Conemaugh boro; 2d W; Richard Knoff, Conemaugh boro; 2d W; Victor Voeghtly, Croyle tp; R. P. Clinton & Son, Ebensburg boro; B. W. Jones, Platt, Ebensburg; W. W. Isaac Crawford, Ebensburg; W. W.; George Gurley, Ebensburg; W. W.; James Henry, Gallitzin tp; John Bending, Johnstown boro; 3d W; John Fritz, Johnstown boro; 3d W; R. Durach, Johnstown; 3d W; William Liston, Johnstown; 3d W; Charles Hechtling, Johnstown; 3d W; John Gerhardt, Johnstown; 3d W; Henry Fritz, Johnstown; 3d W; Patrick Kelly, Johnstown; 3d W; Adam Bierhanck, Johnstown; 3d W; Peter Seley, Johnstown; 3d W; Geo. N. Hohmann, Johnstown; 4th W; Henry Schnable, Johnstown; 4th W; Philip Hertzog, Loreo boro; John B. Myer, Loreo boro; Emanuel Taylor, Loreo boro; John Riley, Millville boro; Jos. Geis, Richland tp; Henry Hughes, Summitville boro; Michael J. Platt, Susquehanna tp; William Cullen, Washington tp; Geo. W. Mullin, Washington tp; Francis Cooper, Chest Springs boro; Flavian Bald, Gallitzin tp; David Egan, Taylor tp; Leonard Kert, Taylor tp; Florian Bingel, Loreto boro.

**Eating House.**  
Henry Blenz, Carrolltown; Peter Brown, Croyle tp; John Jordan, Johnstown boro; 2d W; John Stream, Johnstown boro; 2d W; Ad. J. Pharr, Johnstown boro; 2d W; Henry Housman, Johnstown boro; 4th W; John A. Stremmer, Johnstown boro; 4th W; Christian Reich, Summitville boro; Mark McLaughlin, Washington tp; John Schroth, Wilmore boro.

Geo. C. K. ZAHM, Clerk.  
Ebensburg, May 14, 1868-31.

**FERRIL LIST.**—List of Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County, to be held at Ebensburg on the first Monday of June next.

- |  |                        |              |            |
|--|------------------------|--------------|------------|
| Garrettson vs. Co.                                 | vs. Penna RR Co        | vs. Woodcock | vs. Same   |
| McGlade vs. Same                                   | vs. Adams              | vs. Blumhard | vs. Simons |
| Smith et al vs. Watt                               | vs. Stump              | vs. Simons   |            |
| Liddy vs. Spencer, McKay & Co vs. Schomaker & Lang | vs. Carson, Darlington |              |            |
| vs. Co.  | vs. Same.              |              |            |
| Krebs vs. Brotheliner                              | vs. Smith et al.       |              |            |
| Fenlon vs. Fenlon                                  | vs. Duncau.            |              |            |
| David vs. Black.                                   |                        |              |            |
| Cambria Iron Co. vs. Shriver's use                 | vs. Wolf et al.        |              |            |
| Leiden's Adm'r vs. Zimmermann                      | vs. Mellough et al.    |              |            |
| Hamberger vs. Krise                                | vs. Noel et al.        |              |            |
| Galvin vs. Altman                                  | vs. Noel et al.        |              |            |
| Christy vs. Cooper                                 | vs. Christy            |              |            |
| Rowley vs. Campbell                                | vs. McHugh et al.      |              |            |
| Robson vs. Robson                                  | vs. Cowan.             |              |            |
| Storn vs. McKenzie                                 | vs. Penna R. R. Co.    |              |            |
| McKenzie vs. Allison                               | vs. Mellon et al.      |              |            |
| Alison vs. Fronheiser et al.                       | vs. Myers et al.       |              |            |
| Fronheiser et al. vs. Bloodgood's Ex'rs            | vs. Morrison's Ex'rs.  |              |            |
| Smith vs. Smith                                    | vs. Christy.           |              |            |
| Cambria Iron Co. vs. Bolsh's heirs.                |                        |              |            |

Geo. C. K. ZAHM, Prothy's Office, Ebensburg, May 4, 1868.

**NEW TAILOR SHOP.**—Having opened a TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT in the shop formerly occupied by R. D. Thomas, a few doors east of A. A. Baker's store, the subscriber respectfully informs his old customers and the rest of mankind that he is now prepared to manufacture all kinds of Gent's and Youths' wearing apparel in the latest style of the art, with neatness and dispatch, and upon the most reasonable terms. Persons needing work in my line are respectfully invited to give me a call. DAVID J. EVANS. Ebensburg, April 9, 1868. 4f.

**TWO MARTYRS.**  
[ORIGINAL.]  
You have heard of my grief, and to comfort me With pining love you bring The dear face of a friend that I loved to see In happier days; but sing No more of the past, I would have you mark It is gone with its "tender grace," My life as the sea in a storm dark, And as pale as its foam my face.

I can speak to you now and your eyes may fill With tears, when my own were dry, For the storm of my sorrow is past, and still Its bitter waters lie. Its bitter waters, too still and deep To be stirred by a living breath, Or wakened to-day from their deathly sleep, By the terrible tale of death.

You remember the "Martyr" we brought from Spain Resembled the boy, we said, And we gazed, with a feeling almost of pain Through tears, at the curl-wreathed head; But little we thought of how like to this His farewell to the earth would be: How nearly allied was the soul to his That accomplished that victory.

He had hung it where early and golden fell The light of the sunset at midnight, And the voice of the sister he loved so well From thence on the night was borne. Through a window that opened from floor to roof.

He had seen her, my frightened dove, And the desolate heart he has left behind, That his bravery matched his love.

For the flames had enshrouded the walls, the roof, And reddened the clouds afar, When he lowered the child, as my eyes had seen, Unscathed by a brand or scar, And then without hope for his falling strength, When I shouted aloud his name.

In its empty and blackened frame. With a look to the Heavens, so full of prayer The child strengthened my heart to pray— (Could I see him look hopeful, and yet despair Look steady, yet turn away?)— To the Heavens above, to the flames beneath, With his beautiful head and his golden wreath, Drawn clear in the open space.

You may think it strange, and it seems so At times to my own poor thought, But it brings a peace to my heart to know That he died in the self same spot: Where calm and untroubled, that look replied Like a voice to my agonized cry, His face and expression identified With the face on the wall near by. May 17, 1868. LEXET.

[From the N. Y. Campaign Record.]  
**Let Working Men Read and Reflect.**

**The Way the People are Swindled.**  
A CASE IN POINT—THE BOND AUTOCRAT AND THE POOR WIDOW.

We ask any fair-minded, candid, unprejudiced man, Democrat or Republican, if the following does not present the true state of the case.

Fellow citizens, read, ponder and act! The bond autocrat returns again and again semi-annually to the Safe Deposit, where his securities are stored, and cuts off his coupons, and forthwith he wends his way to Wall street and receives his gold interest for them from the Assistant Treasurer, or else he sells them to a broker and gets an enhanced amount in greenbacks. These half-yearly financial transactions are viewed by him with great satisfaction. His thoughts do not recur to the source from whence this gold interest comes. Little does he care whether it is derived from the income of the wealthy and well-to-do portion of the community, or wrung from the hard earnings of the laboring people. His interest he must have, and that in gold—it is nothing to him who is made the poorer by it. The principal he has "salted down," as the old saying is, and woe to the man or the party who would say aught against having it redeemed in gold when it matured. He had not bought it with gold, but what of that, gold he must have when it is redeemed. Like the professional Lombard behind the three gilt balls, there must be a usurious "hand-girt" ere the pledge is given up.

First of May, the great calendar day for landlords, is again its annual return to New Yorkers. Clad in its habiliments of spring, and bright as it may appear to the young and the unthinking, it is far from such to many of the denizens of the metropolis. As the sun rose on this beautiful morning, and the early spring of mankind thought of the pleasures that it brought, they were much given to joyous gratifications. But how sad with thoughtful care, foreboding the duties and requirements of the day, did many of their elders appear. There was the expectation of a visit from some one, and it was dreaded. Why? Because many were so poor that to receive him, and none more so than Widow Allen, for with all the husbanding of her means she was not prepared for the visit of her landlord. She heartily wished for the delay of his coming. "Could he not put it off? No, it was May morning, he will surely come," said she to herself. Yes, ere the clock struck twelve appeared the dreaded visitor, Mr. Slocum, for his rent.

"How do you do, Mrs. Allen?" queried Mr. S., while, unobserved, he took a chair. "Not very well; cares and troubles are weighing me down. I feel as if I could not stand them much longer," responded the widow.

With this reply the unwelcome visitor thought it proper to enter at once upon the business that brought him and cut off the listening to all further complaints.

"Have you the rent ready?" he asked in measured accents, and with a distinct emphasis upon the word "ready."

"No, bless your soul, I am not ready, for I have not been able to lay by much to make up the amount."

This was rather undesirable news to S., for he was then searching in his pocket-book for the receipt which he had prepared beforehand.

"Have you not received the half-yearly interest on the bond and mortgage you hold on the house on Greenwich street?" demanded he.

"Yes, but it is nearly gone."

"This is not right; you should have thought of me, or more properly, of your rent. I must have it."

"I have. But you must know I have children who need food and clothing. They have no father and I no husband now to provide. What little he has left me, much as it appears in the opinion of some, does not go far."

"How much does that money invested on the bond and mortgage amount to, which he willed to you?"

"Six thousand dollars."

"Let us see, six thousand dollars. By-the-by, how far back does the bond and mortgage date, and what interest does it pay?"

"It is dated July 1st, 1860, and pays six per cent."

"Well, then, you received one hundred and eighty dollars on the first of last January; or, rather, on the second, as half yearly interest. The quarter's rent amounts to eighty-seven dollars and a half. You should have kept enough out of that interest to pay it."

"I paid you one quarter's rent on the first of February out of it, and it left me only ninety-two and a half dollars, and out of this I have been able to save only thirty-five dollars for this quarter. The winter has been so hard. The sewing I used to have from the store was stopped a good part of the time; so you see I have had very little work, and scanty meals try children and myself have had. As to clothing, that was not to be thought of. Take these thirty-five dollars, and I will try and let you have the balance as soon as possible."

The widow's piteous recital had very evidently made no impression upon him, for in his responsive remarks he did not hesitate to inform her, in not an overblown manner:

"I cannot help it; I must have the rent. If you cannot pay it, I must let the apartments to somebody that will. There is another party ready to take it."

Taken aback by this unfeeling remark, the widow, although sorely affected, looked him sternly in the face, and said:

"Mr. Slocum, you and I are not strangers. You worked for my husband before his death. You drove a cart for him. He was kind to you, and assisted you and your family. Like many others, he considered it patriotic to go to the war which your party stirred up, and he was killed. Left a widow with three little children and not much of this world's goods, for my husband's lucrative business dwindled down to nothing after he had joined the army, with nobly behind to take care of it. I was consequently obliged to move from the house we had occupied when he was alive. I took these rooms. Mr. Anderson (good man!) the former landlord, he, too, is gone, and you have come into possession of the house. You were poor at the commencement of the war. It is a mystery to me how you got along so well—so rich suddenly."

These brief comments on his former days, by the widow, stirred up the ire of Slocum, for he here stopped her short with a sharp rejoinder, that "it was none of her business how he had made his money."

"You make it my business to look into your when you pry into mine. I have been told that you had contracts during the war, and laid in a good supply of Government bonds."

"What is that to you how I made my money and what amount of bonds I hold? I bought them when gold was at a high premium. It is my gain, and not yours."

"Well said that it is not my gain—I am fully aware of that. Moreover, neither the people nor the Government have gained by it. I am not such an ignorant woman as you take me to be, and not more so than you are, with all your money. You said that I got one hundred and eighty dollars last January, as six months interest on my bond and mortgage. How much did you get on six thousand dollars of your Government bonds, the sum total of my bond and mortgage? Gold on the first of last January was 133, so you got two hundred and thirty-nine dollars and forty cents in greenbacks for your gold paying six per cent. and twenty-six months interest, and I but one hundred and eighty dollars as a half year interest on my six thousand dollar bond and mortgage. On this bond and mortgage, as personal property, I had to pay one hundred and sixty dollars and twenty cents last November as City, County and State taxes; and you nothing. Your bonds are exempt; they are clear of such taxes. Is this right—is it just? Answer, if you can. My husband loaned one hundred cents on the dollar when he procured the bond and mortgage on the house, and you only forty cents on the dollar when you bought your gold paying six per cent. bonds, redeemable in 1881; or, in other words, my husband loaned the man six thousand dollars when he took the bond and mortgage, and you loaned the government but twenty-four hundred dollars when it gave you the

six thousand dollar bonds. I receive my interest in greenbacks and you in gold. Is this just. I ask you again? Here is another item of difference I want you to look into. When I moved into this house, before you became its owner, I hired the rooms from Mr. Anderson for one hundred and twenty dollars per year. Now I have to pay you for the same apartments three hundred and fifty dollars. My income from the six thousand dollars has remained stationary at one hundred and eighty half-yearly, ever since my husband left for the army, poor soul, never to return. If gold were to go up to two hundred, three hundred, or even four hundred, I would receive the same. And you, the higher the premium on gold the more you will receive for your coupons, and the more rent you'll put on the house."

"Mrs. Allen, you seem to be quite at home on financial matters; you must have rubbed your back against the desk of some Wall street broker," interrupted the landlord.

"Mr. Slocum, it does not take much financial knowledge to understand the difference between interest at six per cent. in gold at premium, and interest at six per cent. in greenbacks. The dullest person will understand when her rent is raised from one hundred and twenty to three hundred and fifty. Here is my oldest child, my daughter; see how she is clothed. The cheapest calico, and much worn at that. How was your daughter dressed when she attended the opening of the Loyal League Club rooms on Madison avenue, the other evening—the club to which you belong? You know of the fineries she had on—her satins, laces and diamonds. I saw her as she got in the carriage to go. Do you imagine that a mother cannot perceive the difference between the circumstances of the two? An artificial standard created by the bonds you hold. When my child was born we were in good circumstances, and that same daughter of yours, so proud and aristocratic now, was then glad to come and eat at our table, and we were kind to her. Her nature brought about this change—created one to live in poverty, or at least in poor circumstances, and the other in idleness and luxury?"

"Woman, I have heard enough of this. If the rent is not forthcoming by noon, out your dolls and furniture will go on the sidewalk."

He was as good as his word, for as the clock struck twelve he was there with an officer and men, and the rooms were soon made vacant of the widow's furniture.

The Loyal League Bond Autocrat went his way rejoicing in his power. He thanked his stars that he got rid so easily of such a "Copperhead woman, one who used such reasonable language and declaimed fiercely against one of the supporters of the national honor and the credit of the nation's bonds."

**E. K. K.**  
Mr. "Meshack Horner" thus describes the K. K. K's. as he saw them in the middle of the night in Abingdon, Washington Co., Va., a few weeks since:

"On looking down from the window, the first thing I saw was a great big black flag, with a white skull and two cross bones painted on it. Looking a little lower, I saw a great company of black horses marching along silently, two and two, and on each horse was a pale looking rider, dressed in a long white robe, and each held in his bony fingers a bright two-edged sword, with drops of blood sprinkled about on 'em. As I was looking strate down on 'em a great big skeleton looking fellow as big as the giant that David killed, raised his blood-shot eyes rite in my face, and puttin his finger on his lips, he sez, in a whispering tone, 'these silent riders are the Ku Klux Klan, and I am the head giant.' 'What if you are,' sez I, 'you hav'nt got nothin to do with me.' 'That depends on whether we have or not,' sez he. 'If you're a true man, honest in your dealings, just in your politics, in favor of your own race, above hugging-fudging with niggers, divide your bread and meat with the widders and orphans of soldiers, and sint for makin niggers better than white people, and givin 'em land that don't belong to you, you are not the sort of a man we're after; but if you're a Radical or a nigger—and one is about as good as t'other, and better too—you'd better keep your eye skinned, or we'll have you, and then you may call upon the Lord to have mercy upon your soul.'"

"Well," sez I, "I've heard a heap over in Bear Cove about them Ku Klux-Klans, but I never see'd emy before—will you tell me who you are, and where you come from?"

"Yes," sez he, "we have no secrets on that pint. We are the secrets of the Confederate, who hev come back to see our livin comrades right—who have joined the niggers agin their own kin and color, to protect all who are sufferin from the meanness and malice of our bad money, both black and white. We started in Tennessee, where we intend to work as soon as we have finished the work we have to do, and punished the bad white men in Virginia."

"As he finished talkin, they all marched on their horses along the street, makin no more noises than if they had bin walkin on feather beds, and in a few minutes I went to sleep and saw no more of the awful looking company."

"Yours til deth, MESHACK HORNER."

**THE BASE BALL CLUBS.**  
A STARTLING DISCLOSURE.  
BY JOHN QUILL.

I have a terrible revelation to make. Who would have thought that in this community there is a band of men who are leagued together for the purpose of doing deeds at which angels might well weep, and at the recital of which the hardest man would shudder, and tear his hair out by the handful? Why, nobody.

But it is so!

Listen!

Upon my return from the South, where I had my interview with the Ku Klux Klan, I was waited upon by my friend, Felix O'Dowd, who made the following statement, which I hasten to give to the public, so that people may prepare to defend their altars and their fires, strike till the last armed foe expires, and keep out of the green graves of their sires, thus saving funeral expenses, and sustaining the healthy reputation of the city.

"Do you know," said Mr. Felix O'Dowd, "what all these Base Ball clubs are for?"

"Why, to amuse young men who have a fondness for working very hard gratuitously, of course," said I.

"Ha, ha!" laughed Felix, wildly, "not so; let me whisper it to you."

"They mean blood!"

"I heard with the Secretary of the Tom Tit Club, and in the silent watches of night before last, I saw him rise up off of his couch, go to the bureau, read a lot of papers, run his fingers through his hair with a wild and desperate air, draw his razor across his throat three times, sigh deeply and return to bed."

"I examined these papers next day. I tell you these Base Ball clubs are parts of an organization which is sworn to rise up and slaughter every Republican in these United States before next fall, so as to increase the Democratic majority. They are Ku Klux Klanners in another shape. They are going to deluge this land with blood. They intend to begin with the able-bodied men who are liable to the draft, and then take the word politicians. When they are moldering in the grave, they will take all the boys under twenty-one, and slaughter such as have radical proclivities."

"Oh, I tell you the undertaking business will prove profitable next fall. Holders of coffins will become opulent. Don't sell short in cemetery lots if you wouldn't become a beggar. Buy in all the tombstones you can get your hands on."

"Can this be true?" I asked.

"Worse," said O'Dowd, "even worse than this. They will next assault all the orphan asylums, and after leveling them with the ground, and putting the managers to the sword, they will take the fatherless children and educate them as Democrats—Democrats, I say—and teach their childish voices to shout the battle cry of the unterrified."

"Felix, you have been imposed upon. It cannot be that."

"This Base Ball business is a swindle," said Felix, "a blind, base-ball deception. They merely go out and profess to play, so as to develop their muscles for the terrible deeds which they are to do. It is all fixed. The organization moves like machinery. Each one has his appointed work. The 'catchers' will go around with a lasso and rope in strap. Republicans, then the 'pitchers' will pitch into them. The 'short stop' is to murder his victims quickly, and put a stop to their misery. The 'long stop' is to torture them on the rack—devilish engines in the shape

of hat-racks, which they all have ready in their houses."

"Felix, this is too horrible for—"

"The 'scorers' are to go around and pick out the victims, scoring them on the back, so that the slayers will know them. The arrangement of 'nines' is alone suspicious. Nine has always been a mysterious number. It is determined, also, that each nine is to clope with a feminine. This is modeled on the celebrated action of Romulus in the case of the Sabine women. If you recollect, Rome got up and howled on that occasion. Polygamy is to be allowed when the slaughter is over."

"There must be some mistake here, Felix—"

"'Out on a foul' means to hit men on the head without warning, and launch them into eternity. I know all their secrets. To 'catch on the first bound' means that some men are to be completely tied with the lasso before the crowd rushes out on them. 'Out on a fly' refers to the manner in which those who endeavor to escape by running will be treated. They will be shot dead in their tracks."

"Felix, you must see the Mayor about this instantly."

"A 'home run' is when some frantic Republican rushes to his home and seeks refuge in the bosom of his family. These will be boiled in red-hot oil, and their skeletons sold to Democratic medical schools. 'Match games' are those where bodies of men have barricaded themselves in houses. The buildings will be undermined, the cellars filled with gunpowder, and the whole concern touched off with a slow match."

"You are certainly the victim of some wild delusion, Felix," I said.

"No, I'm not, I tell you. I know them. Those sickles they call 'bats' will be used to brain thick-headed Republicans wild. They are poisoned at one end, and when they sink into your skull you are a goner without doubt."

"O, pshaw! this cannot possibly be, you know."

"And you know those balls which these fellows have, sometimes in cases? Well, they are filled with nitro-glycerine and Greek fire, and they will be thrown into Republican mass meetings. They are warranted to kill six hundred men apiece. I know the man that makes 'em."

"Oh, you are excited; lie down and try to get a nap," said I. "It will soon wear off."

"The spikes in their shoes are intended to stamp on a fellow when a Base Baller gets him down and has to wait for help. The spikes run through him and pin him to the pavement, you understand. That's what they mean by 'spinnings.' It's 'spinning' when they get one of these things jabbed into your vitals. Haven't you?"

"Felix, my boy, you have been grossly deceived. It can't."

"Haven't you noticed these fellows often when they were playing, go to one side and drink something out of a tin cup or a flask? Well, that was moon-!—hot blood!! they do it to make them fiercer and cruel. They are at work now, all through this town, I tell you. They daren't do anything openly yet, but their infernal work has begun. They operate at night. They don't walk—they fly. Each man has wings. That's what 'hat' means; they fly around and steep their hands in gore. You can often hear their peculiar cry. Every man has a deep voice. When they yell it is a bass bawl. That's what they take their title from."

"Felix, you don't seem well. This can't—"

"You recollect all those railroad accidents that have occurred lately? All these coal oil explosions, and earthquakes, and dog bites, and fires, and cases of bilious fever? Well, that's their work. That's what they're at. I tell you that there won't be a solitary Republican alive in this town on the first of next September. That's so, now. I know, I know that—"

"Felix, this is terrible."

"That they've got niggers and pass words, and all that sort of thing, and every time a club goes out of town under the pretense of playing match games, they stop and examine all the railroads preparatory to ripping them up, and cutting the telegraph wires. If you leave home next summer you'll never come back, mark my word."

And Felix O'Dowd withdrew and left me to meditate upon this fresh horror.

I have asked myself, over and over again, can this thing be, yes, and the answer has always been, yes. It is time this community was alarmed and made to understand its perilous position. By pleading these facts before them I have done my duty, and will probably be sacrificed for it by the first base ballist I meet. But I am courageous and self-sacrificing. This thing must be put down, and I am ready to take the consequences of my devotion, and to save my fellow-men at the risk of my life.

N. B.—If any of my fellow-men find their hearts overflowing with gratitude, and wish to get rid of their property before the final catastrophe comes, a line sent to this office will reach me.

of hat-racks, which they all have ready in their houses."

"Felix, this is too horrible for—"

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