

smouldering ash heap from which the smell of burning flesh arose. But he stood erect while the man with **Jantern** jeered at the negro.

the hangman caught the negro's an-kles, lifted him and threw him forward over the railing. Allen turned a somer sault in the air and as the rope came sault in the air and as the rope came taut his neck cracked like a pistol shot. The rope broke and he fell in the bed of coals on top of the other two ne-groes. There he kicked and foundered around until another rope was brought, thrice looped around the neck, and he

and condition, girls and boys. In a hall overlooking the plaza an Easter dance was in progress. Its music stopped while the dancers crowded to the windows and watched the writhing black bodies and the flames that fin-

ing of a button from the trousers of one of the negroes, a piece of the hang-man's rope, and other pieces of relics

lynching.





F. C. SCHRAMM, "Where the Cars Stop," WILLES-HORNE DRUG CO., "By the Monument," DRUEHL & FRANKEN. Southeast corner Main and Srd South Sts.