

Our Wish  
Speed thy way to Hell

Warning No 7  
By – Mr Cnuil Eva  
By Order of G. G. Co., C Auten 75

Den W 1 Fallen Forrests  
Fourth Moon, Bloody Quarter  
One mile of Pulaski, July 4<sup>th</sup> 1868  
11 O . clock PM

To Hon Wm. G. Brownlow. Gov of Tennessee

Dear Sir:

It has come to our knowledge that you do not like the proceedings of the Holy Order of the Kuklux Klan. I, being Chief of the order and authorized in behalf of the order to inform you that we number over two hundred thousand in this State and also that we intend to keep the law in our own hands and administer justice by lash, hanging and shooting as long as you continue to pardon every criminal of the League that is put in the state prison. Once more – If you don't stop it- you will be visited and wake up some morning with a rope around your own neck. By saying the word, I could have you sent into the bottomless pits of Hell where you ought to be\_\_ any week. I write you this as a warning and you had better heed it – for every member of the Kuklux Klan are aching to get their hands on you – you will not be notified again.

Your worst enemy

Stella Great Grand Cyclops Kuklux Klan  
Mortem Magi Chief

It was by my orders that Simon Peters was shot; and you are not in the safest place in the United States

Stella