The Knoxville Whig.

BROWNLOW & HAWS, Publishers.

Forever float that standard sheet,
Where breathes the foe but falls before us,
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us.

Knoxville, Tenn., April 29, 1868.

To the People of Tennessee.

I have had numerous applications, from all parts of the State, to recall the proclamation authorizing the election of a Congressman for the State at large to be held on the 7th day of May, and to postpone said election until the regular Congressional election in November next. This change I have not felt authorized to make until waited on in person by the three Republican candidates for that position, who have, this day, addressed me the following note:

"KNOXVILLE, Tenn., April 23, 1868.

To his Excellency Gov. Wm. G. Brownlow:

SIR:—We most respectfully request your Excellency to postpone the approaching election for a member of Congress at large, pursuant to a resolution adopted by the late General Assembly, being the only candidates for said office.

JOHN B. RODGERS,
of Van Buren County.
JOSEPH A. COOPER.
THOS. A. HAMILTON."

This is, therefore, to notify the voters of the State, and the Commissioners of Registration, that no such election will be held on the 7th of May.

W. G. BROWNLOW,
Governor of Tennessee.

The White Man's Convention.

The rebel organ of this city calls loud and long for a meeting to be held in our court house next Monday, at which *white* men are to attend and negroes are to be excluded. What the meeting proposes to do we are not exactly aware, but we presume they will organize in the usual way and adopt a platform and a string of resolutions. As we are a white man, we consider ourselves invited, but physical disability will prevent us from attending. We propose the following resolutions suitable for the occasion and worthy of a place in the platform, as the paper calling a meeting has up Johnson's name for the Presidency:

Resolved, That when A. Johnson proclaimed himself the Moses of the colored race, he was only making a bid for the Vice Presidency upon the Republican ticket, and has since, like a true Southern man, gone back upon the negro, declared himself the enemy of the negro and in favor of a white man's government.

Resolved, That when A. Johnson declared that if there were but five thousand loyal men in any Southern State, they ought to govern it, he was only in fun, and has since proven to the world that he is opposed to loyal men governing the Southern States, and is in favor of rebels ruling, and has done all he could to advance rebels to power.

Resolved, That when A. Johnson declared that rebels had no rights but the right to be hanged and damned—that traitors must be punished and treason made odious—and that all rebels must take back seats in the work of reconstruction, he was only electioneering to get into power, and has since shown his preference for rebels over Union men, for all which we admire him the more.

Resolved, That the men who held a meeting in Knoxville, in 1861, most of whom are here now, and called upon President Branner to furnish General Hindman and his rebel troops a locomotive to intercept Johnson in crossing through Cumberland Gap, and hang him, are entitled to the thanks of this meeting for their devotion to the cause of the white man.

We could add several other interesting items, but reserve what we have to say till this meeting of white men comes off.

SENIOR EDITOR.

A serenade was given to ex-Mayor Brown, of Nashville, by the rebels last week, to which he replied:

GENTLEMEN, FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS: I feel profoundly grateful for this very unexpected compliment to me. My business among you is of a private and not of a public nature. I am not aware that I am acquainted, personally, with any of the gentlemen composing the Band that have thus honored me. But I must be permitted to say that my visit to East Tennessee, and especially to Knoxville, has been most encouraging and satisfactory. While I rejoice in the evidences of Knoxville's prosperity, I must be permitted to say, gentlemen, with humiliation, that the true white men of Nashville are, to-day, among the most oppressed people on earth. Although entitled to govern themselves, according to their rights of persons and property, I must tell you with shame, that at this time the capital of your State is under the control of "bummers" and "carpet-baggers."

We propose to correct an error in the "ex Mayor's" statement. The "true white men of Nashville" are not as sorely oppressed as were the true white men of East Tennessee, taken in a company, headed by Dr. Thornburg, and incarcerated in a rebel jail in 1861, at Nashville. Some of the company were so oppressed they sickened and died from their confinement—and all this for being loyal to the Government of the United States. On the other hand, the "true white men" of Nashville are to-day as disloyal and as bitter in their hostility to the Government of the United States as they were in 1861, when they seceded from the Federal government, imprisoned loyal men in their filthy prisons, seized the school fund in the Bank of Tennessee and appropriated it the villainous cause of rebellion, and when they organized vigilance committees and drove all truly loyal men out of the State. Oppressed as are the "true white men" of Nashville, they are allowed as large a liberty as to go into the *Ku Klux den* and to sally out into the surrounding counties to organize lodges, if they feel so disposed. What greater liberties could they desire than the liberty of arming and marshalling their forces, with the view of overthrowing the State Government? They boast of numbering *eighty thousand* in the State now, and we will concede the fact; they are well armed—they have been two years arming and preparing for the conflict. We promise them, before they complete their work, that the "true white men" of Nashville will be more oppressed and down-trodden than they are; in other words, they will have a *sweet time* when they undertake the overthrow of the State Government, and will need the whole Ku Klux army of the South to meet the force we shall call on Wade and Grant to furnish for the benefit of Tennessee.

SENIOR EDITOR.

The Great Gaines Law Suit.

In another column in the present issue will be found a somewhat full history of this remarkable suit—remarkable alike for the length of time it has extended, for the amount of property involved, and also in the fact that the party prosecuting it is a lady, who has displayed astonishing energy and perseverance. Readers will be interested to read also the comment of the *Intelligencer* prefacing the article from the New Orleans *Delta*.

Gen. Gaines was the young officer who arrested Burr, in Alabama, for his treason in 1801.

The McDonough Will.

Old John McDonough, of New Orleans, devoted a third of his life to the preparation of his singular will, and even took the trouble and bore the expense of consultation with eminent Parisian advocates, whose approval of his dispositions was a great comfort to him. His will was carefully written out by himself in the most elegant and exact style, with his name subscribed at the bottom of every page, and the writing made to fill the sheets so as to leave no margin or space for interlineation. It was embraced in forty pages of foolscap, and besides the minute and elaborate directions in regard to the execution of his proposed grand charity, was interlarded with pious reflections and sentiments, which, when read out in court, gave it the appearance of a sermon more than of a formal testament. For many years before his death he used to rub his hands with glee, and his handsome face would brighten up with pride and self-gratification whenever he referred to that great instrument, which was to carry him down to remote posterity the benefactor of his age. This elaborate and most studiously prepared will was torn to pieces by the courts and lawyers, and the grand estate intended to bless and elevate generations of the poor and unfortunate was squandered in the most reckless and unprofitable manner, and to this day not one of the manly objects which were contemplated in his charitable dispositions has been realized, save the erection of a cheap mausoleum in which to deposit his remains.

Pure and Undefiled Democracy.

The following article appears as editorial in *The La Crosse Democrat*, the most popular and widely-circulated Democratic journal in the Union—a paper that has probably twice as many subscribers in the party as *The World*, and ten times as many as *The Albany Argus*. That the sentiments expressed in the article are those of the party at large cannot be doubted, though very likely nine-tenths of them would deny that they held any such opinions. When they rush by thousands to the support of the beastly, profane and indecent sheet which indulges daily in such writing, their denials of sympathy with the articles amount to nothing:

THE CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS AWAKENING.

These *long-haired imps of niggerism* and bitter foes to true religion, the Young Men's Christian Associations (so-called), who infest the State of Wisconsin, have issued a "call" for a general love-feast of the brethren, to be holden at Madison this week. The ostensible object of the pow-wow is to extend the evangelical faith into the rural districts through the efforts of lay missionaries, the brethren claiming that the people are so anxious for orthodox religion that the regular ministers cannot supply the spiritual wants of their flock; hence the necessity that the lay brethren do *lay hold and flop round in the Lord's vineyard* until they do lay out the unbelievers. This plausible yarn may do for school marms or wheezy Puritans, but to the mind's eye of an able-bodied working white man, it looketh amazingly like a huge Sabbath school lie. In the first place, *the demand for Evangelical faith is dull with a downward tendency;* thousands of high-pressure divines are out of commission, perambulating the country, selling the "lives" of the Late Lamented, peddling patent Itch-Killer, and picking up a precarious subsistence in various other itinerant callings, for which their ministerial experience has well qualified them. In the next place, who ever heard of a great missionary effort being started in the Spring, at the commencement of the busy season, when every one is harried, while the dull Winter months were allowed to pass by unimproved.

No, the true object of the forthcoming Devil's Auction, or Young Men's Christian Association campaign, is to put a large force of semi-clerical vagabonds in the field to prowl through the country, *dead-beating it all around, spenging their vituals*, organizing prayer circles on the Ethiopian basis, and setting up Grant clubs in every town, village and hamlet. What care the bankrupt scoundrels, who compose the Y. M. C. A. for the cause of Christ and Him crucified? Who ever knew a broken down scalper (on the Chicago or Milwaukee Boards of Trade) who failed and settled up at 20 cents on the dollar, three years paper, that was not a loud-mouth member of the Association? Who ever knew a man to go through bankruptcy on false affidavits, and bogus schedule, who was not a hard praying member of the Association? Where is there a defaulting bank clerk, a thieving Railroad officer, or a dishonored merchant, who is not a stockholder in the Y. M. C. A. cities? In the Western cities their rooms are generally located near the Board of Trade, who compose most of their membership, and it is notorious that no such collection of *finished, polished, heartless rascals*, are to be found elsewhere on the planet as the men who compose these same Boards of Trade. The scoundrels are using their religious understrappers to sandwich bondholding politics in between their hymns and sermons. And it develves on Democratic journals and speakers to warn the people against the Satanic *white nigger mobs, known as Christian Associations*, Aid Societies, Mission Clubs, etc. Democrats, avoid them as you would the plague. Protect your children from their insidious wiles; they are the bastard foes of your race and *your* God. The Almighty is wiping the foul breed from the face of the earth. Their missions, their associations, and their reign will soon terminate. White man, we must checkmate these psalm-singing hypocrites this year, and their power will be gone forever.

REPLY.

The above speaks for itself. Here is genuine democracy for you. What do christian (?) democrats think of this photograph of the *principles* of their party? A few facts will settle the question as to whether the *La Crosse Democrat* speaks for the great democratic-Johnson-conservative-copperhead rebel-lost cause-Kuklux party. It has a larger circulation than any other journal in that party—the *World* not excepted. It has grown from an *annual* business in 1862 of less than $6,000, to a business the proceeds of which, *in three months*, in 1868, amounted to $298,000. It speaks for the party which patronizes it so liberally. Its circulation in the South, especially in Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi, is greater than that of any Northern or Southern journal. It speaks for all the phases and shades of opinion indicated by the calico title we have properly given to the party above. It is the assassination advocate, and so suits the Booths and Johnson wing. It is the advocate of repudiation, and so suits the rebels who will not consent that the national debt shall be paid and the national credit maintained unless the rebel bonds are honored. It is the advocate of color, caste and slavery, and so fits the Irish, rebels and democrats who utter the senseless cry, "This is a white man's government." It is the organ of the peace-at-any-price democrats, and so pleases the rebels generally, whose tool and ally this same "Brick Pomeroy" and his party were during the war. Yes, this paper speaks for the party, the whole party and nothing but the party. Its ribald jests and its blasphemous sneers are but the echo of the whole graceless pack, who might as soon be suspected of decency as the devil of purity. "Brick Pomeroy" and *Rev.* Henry Clay Dean belong to the same "Happy Family." They are as nearly alike in their foul and disgraceful way of treating all decent, respectable questions and persons as two peas. If not twins, they are at least brothers. The only difference between them must be in the prefix to the name of the latter.—There is none in their spirit, aims, language. The Rev. Dean, it will be remembered, was so entirely in sympathy with rebellion during the war, and rendered so much aid to that bad cause, that he was arrested and held in confinement by the U. S. military. Recently he uttered sentiments in Connecticut that their very atrociousness sent a shudder through the whole land. The devil himself must set up a horrid, sardonical grin when this pure, spotless, meek-mannered christian minister (?) opens his mouth to talk of national affairs and to denounce republicans and loyalty.

The milk in the cocoa out of these pillars of democracy in their onslaught upon the Young Men's Christian Association can be readily accounted for. Those Associations favor the promotion of civilization and religion. Hence, very naturally, the antipathy of the *La Crosse Democrat*. They favor the spread of literature and education. Hence, again, the hostility of this malignant reviler of both. But especially is the crowning reason for this opposition found in the noble, persevering sympathy and liberality of those associations towards the national cause during the late rebellion. These associations sent nurses to the hospitals, and comforts for the soldiers, and food for their wives and children, and prayers to heaven for the cause of the country.—This is not all: As they were true to this cause in its trial and conflicts on hundreds of bloody fields, so have they remained true to it when the armies were disbanded. *They have constantly voted right on the same side as our armies fought. They will continue to do so.* No further explanation of the animus of the *La Crosse Democrat* is needed. In conclusion, we venture the remark that revolting and horrible as are these insane out-givings of Pomeroy, nine-tenths of the rebel churches, and especially of the rebel ministers in the South, will laugh in their sleeves at these utterances, while doubtless many of them will hawk about the paper and peddle out this abominable, blasphemous obscenity among their *saintly* (?) followers.

Since writing the above the following has come to hand, which will indicate to our readers that we have put the case mildly so far as stating the character of this disgraceful sheet is concerned:

THE LAST THREAT.—The *La Crosse Democrat*, a paper which the *Rochester Union* and other immaculate "Conservative" organs mildly rebuke for representing too literally the doctrines of the democratic party, continues its threats of assassination. Its last utterance of the kind is contained in the following paragraph:

There is need of Mr. Ben Wade to beware. The people of this country have borne much from obscene clowns, drunkards and fanatics; very much more than they will ever bear again. It were far better that the tyrant who is forced into the position once held by Washington, Jefferson and Jackson, should be hurled out of existence by the bullet of the patriot than that thirty-five millions of Americans should suffer under his despotic dynasty. Ben Wade will stand upon tend ground; a single step and the mine may be sprung. It requires but a spark to set the whole country on fire. Remember *Sic semper tyrannis!*

BEECHER ON BUTTER.—Milk is for babes, but butter is for Beecher. Yet this diet for a strong man should not be strong. Hear the reverend essayist eulogize fresh butter:

When the millenium comes, it will be known by the universal prevalence of sweet, pure butter. But so depraved are people now, that myriad pounds of execrable grease are patiently consumed by people, whose degraded taste submits to this enormity without a gasp, a resistance, or even an attempted reformation.

KUKLUX REGALIA.

The following published in the New York *Tribune*, is the *fac simile* of the Handbills being posted up in Georgia, by the murderers of Ashburne, and admirers of Andrew Johnson and Jeff. Davis.

HEADQ'RS K. K. K.
HOSPITALLERS.

Vega Klan,
New

3d Month Anno, C. O. V., K. K. K. I.

KLANSMEN--The deed without a name is done.

Many thanks, oh, Ghenghis Khan, thou whose Crown is ☛

The Ghosts of our Martyred Dead flit no more uneasily on the Stygian Shore, crying for vengeance, but rest in bliss in the Elysium of the brave. But our *mission* is not accomplished. "Once more unto the breach, dear friend; once more."

By the dagger and the bowl;
By the firelock and the brand;
By the patriotic soul,
Save our Race and Land.

Attend the CABALA and the curse of Nemesis upon him who speeds not at its mystic summons.

By command of the D. I. M.
CHEQV—

THE KUKLUX KLAN.

Arrest of a Den of Them in Memphis.

Statement of an Ex "Grand Cyclops."

Objects of the Organization Discussed.

A Committee on Assassination.

The proofs of the real character of the Kuklux Klan are accumulating every day. The following, which we find in the Memphis *Bulletin* of the 15th instant, will silence the tongues of those who have insisted that it was merely an association for the purpose of harmless amusement:

For several months since we have had information of the existence of a clan of assassins, bound together by fearful oaths to drive from the State all Union men and enfranchised colored men who dare exercise their right to vote the Union ticket. We have heretofore been inclined to the opinion that this organization existed principally in the imagination of our colored population. Rumor was rife that a den of this "Klan" had been set up in our city, and the Conservative journals in our midst have been daily publishing mystical and bombastic notices purporting to be orders from their "Grand Cyclops."

Several prominent citizens have had notices that if they consulted their safety they must leave the State immediately. Still we treated the whole thing as a "myth"—a sort of *"raw-head and-bloody-bones,"* gotten up to frighten timid people. Some time since, however, Colonel Beaumont ferreted out a den of real, live Kukluxers, and arrested the whole party, nineteen in number, seized the records containing their constitution and oath, form of initiation, &c. A human skull was also found in the den. This high-handed and outrageous conduct on the part of Colonel Beaumont—this most dangerous infringement upon the *"constitutional rights"* of citizens—drew forth a characteristic howl from the Conservative presses of our city. The legal editor of the *Appeal* drew the Constitution and laws upon the Colonel, while the *Avalanche* asserted that Colonel Beaumont *"ought to be murdered."* It was claimed that this was a base ball club—then a glee club—and lastly, to account for the skull captured by the Colonel, that it was a phrenological class, composed of respectable young gentlemen.

But these nice young men, justly feeling that they were under a cloud, issued a card explaining their original purpose, and accusing Jack Campbell, late local editor of the *Avalanche*, as having joined their association for the purpose of betraying them into the hands of the police.

This, of course, called forth an explanation from the aforesaid "Grand Cyclops," which, by his request, we publish in another column.

The developments made in this communication are indeed startling. Its statements are so direct and circumstantial that we cannot discredit them. And now this murderous, diabolical organization stands before the country unmasked in all its hellish deformity.

CAMPBELL'S CARD.

The following is the card above referred to:

EDITORS BULLETIN: Lying in my sick bed on Sunday morning last, I was not a little astonished to see in the columns of the *Avalanche* an article entitled "An Explanation," signed by a number of young men who had been arrested on the previous Monday as members of the Kuklux Klan, by the Metropolitan police, under the leadership of Colonel Beaumont. In self-defence, Mr. Editor, I have to lay before the public the facts of my connection with this organization, and shall do so as briefly as possible. The charges made against me personally in the article are all singularly and collectively lies, and I now propose, through the columns of your paper, to give to the public the whole history of my connection with the affair. Some three or four weeks ago I, along with a party of friends, happened into a saloon, and while waiting for the "refreshments," one of our number observed placarded in the bar-room the word "Trix." Some one said that was a K. K. K. sign. I remarked I wished I knew it to be so, as I "wanted some of it." There the conversation dropped. A few minutes after we went out of the saloon, Mr. A. C. Ferguson stepped up to me, and said: "Jack, do you want to find the Kuklux?" I immediately answered yes. He then said: "Meet me at eight o'clock on Thursday night and I will put you through." I think this conversation occurred on Tuesday night. I met him on Thursday night according to appointment, and he escorted me to the corner of Bernando and Beal streets, when and where Mr. T. L. Risk swore me into what I then believed, and what its members gave it out to be, a Kuklux den. A fact I do know, that the oath administered by Mr. Risk, although not as much of an iron-clad as the last one adopted, was to all intents and purposes, as bloody-thirsty and as binding. When these gentlemen say I made any effort to turn their "Glee Club" into a political society, they *lie*, for from my first introduction into it it was one. They say they had no constitution and no by-laws! Admitted: but they had rules of governance, the oath, and a list of members safely locked in a safe not a hundred miles from Madison street. I could give the name, and would, did I think he had anything to do with the "explanation." At the meeting at which I was sworn in, a committee of two was appointed to draft a constitution, oath, manner of initiation, &c. That committee consisted of A. C. Ferguson and myself; and the document seized by Colonel Beaumont, although entirely in my handwriting, was our joint production, was adopted without a dissenting voice, and each and every member swore to it, except perhaps one or two who were absent from the city. After the adoption of this document I was nominated as "Cyclops," and twice declined; alleging as a reason that I was not the man for the place—that I was too impulsive and rash—and recommending that the old organization should be continued until we could get into our ranks some cool, clear-headed man whom we all could trust.—I told them they might feel satisfied in trusting me, but I could not trust my own discretion. They elected me, and I was sworn in. The next move made was a motion that a committee of five on *"assassination"* should be appointed. I opposed this at the time, as did all the older members of the association, considering it injudicious. It was carried over our heads, and the committee actually appointed, reduced, however, to three, of which I was chairman. I placed myself on the committee, as I told them, for the purpose of controlling and directing them, as I finally succeeded in doing, and to my presence on that committee may be ascribed the fact that a somewhat notorious county official is not now sleeping with his fathers. Do the members of this "assassination" committee wish their names published? Do they wish the number and names of the candidates voted for to be assassinated published? If they do all they have to do is to say so. In fact, as they have violated their oaths and undertook to brand me as a traitor, I am prepared, if necessary in self-defence, to lay bare to the public gaze facts and figures, names and dates, which would send a thrill throughout the length and breadth of this land. I have the records in full of the transactions of this concern since I became identified with it. The charge that Colonel Beaumont and myself were in collusion is simply preposterous, for the blows I have struck him through the columns of the *Avalanche* were too honest, and came too straight from the shoulder for him to forget them so soon. I might as well be accused of collusion with Judge Hunter to send Colonel Gallaway to jail. In this connection, however, as a matter of justice, I would publicly call upon Colonel Beaumont to tell how he succeeded in ferreting us out. I know it is asking a great deal; but the charge of collusion has been made against me, and his evidence is not undesirable. That this was a Kuklux den I do not know—it claimed to be one.—It was, at all events, an association of men banded together for the purpose of carrying out the obligations of the oath—(which has already been published) and that was, if necessary, assassination—before I joined it. One circumstance I had almost forgot to mention, and that was that just before the last meeting, about eight or ten of us agreed to withdraw from the concern, not feeling safe in trusting the material which composed it. When these men charge me with acting as the "stool-pigeon" of Colonel Beaumont, or any other he in Christendom, *they lie*—individually and collectively. Had they been as true to themselves as I was to them, they would not now stand before the community as *perjurers*. I use this language understanding its full meaning; and I tell them here that, *assassinate* me they may, but intimidate me they cannot. They cannot make me the scapegoat to bear their sins into the desert. I stood up for them before Beaumont, and denounced to his face his act as that of a tyrant, unwarranted by law or right, and protested against them giving their addresses, when not one of them had the manhood to call their souls their own—and he threatened to send me to a cell for it. I have done with them. This explanation is made more in sorrow than in anger; for the real, genuine Kuklux Klan, as I understand its objects, has no better friend in the country than

JACK CAMPBELL.

[Morning papers which have published the "Explanation" of the Sixteen, will please publish this, gratuitously, if they can; if not, they will be paid for it. J. M. C.]

Ku Klux Oath.

The following is the charge and oath administered by the Grand Cyclops:

"Here, in the presence of this skull and the members here assembled, I solemnly swear to be true to the Order, to its members individually and collectively, and should I ever, by sign, word, or deed, betray a secret, or a member of the Brotherhood, that the skull upon which I now look may be a counterpart of mine, and I hope that all the social relations which I now enjoy may be sundered, that honesty in the men or virtue in the females may not be known in my family or generation, and that all who own my name shall be branded as dogs and harlots. I further swear to obey implicitly the orders of the Grand Cyclops, regularly issued through his Council, and as soon as I receive an order to fulfill it. I again swear that, should a member of this order be in danger, that, even at the risk of my life, I will defend and endeavor to save him. That I will give no outward sign or hint that a person may know of the existence of the K. K. K., unless authorized by the Grand Cyclops, and that each member of this order, as soon as the sign is given, I will recognize, defend, and protect as a brother. I further swear that I will, under and in all circumstances, bear true allegiance to the South and her interests, as interpreted by the Supreme Cyclopean Council, and when I receive its orders, should I be even in the embraces of my wife, I will leave her to obey them. I further swear that all Radicals and negroes who have placed themselves opposite to the interests of the owners of the soil of Tennessee shall forever be my enemies, and that under no circumstances will I have either connection with them, if I can help it, than to welcome them with bloody hands to hospitable graves. That my family and the family of a Radical shall never interchange visits.—And I further pray that the God of the Southland, whom I now invoke to strike me dead should I ever, either in letter or in spirit, infringe upon the things set forth in this oath. To all of which I swear in honesty of heart and sincerity of purpose. So help me God."

Organized Assassination.

Colonel Beaumont may have exceeded the warrant of law in arresting, as members of the secret political organization of the Kuklux Klan, a parcel of hot-headed young Memphians. He has been unmercifully rated by the *Avalanche* and *Appeal*, whose efforts to "explain" the matter have been equally solemn, persevering, and intensely absurd. The first line of defence adopted, was to represent the Klan to be nothing but a base ball club, addicted to innocent nocturnal frolics. The skull found was stated to be the property of a doctor, and "happened" to be in the room. The *Appeal* followed this story with a withering attack on the Chief of Police for his "unlawful descent" upon the unoffending young men of the "Pride of the South Base Ball Club." Thus called by name, the club published a card indignantly repudiating the *Appeal's* version. No doctor could be found to claim the skull. A fresh explanation became necessary. The *Avalanche* threw itself into the breach. It laid before its readers a very artless narrative about the alleged Klan being only a "serenading and glee club." This was published in the form of a communication, purporting to have been written by one of the tuneful band. * *

The young men who thus bound themselves by bloodthirsty oaths to engage in murder, ought to be thankful to Colonel Beaumont if, by his vigilance, he arrested their purpose before its execution—before their hands were stained with blood, and such crime as makes the most hardened reprobates start from sleep, aghast, charged to their account in the eternal record. That Ashburn was assassinated by members of the same organization, we have no doubt whatever; and that other Union men in the South will become the victims of these banded assassins, unless the vigorous measures of General Meade and other department commanders shall result in its suppression, who can question? It only needed the infamy of this organization of murderers to give the *coup de grace* to a cause which began its hideous career with the humiliation of the flag, and ended with the assassination of the President of the United States.—*Cincinnati Chronicle.*

The K. K. K.

That sterling "level-headed" sheet, the *Missouri Democrat*, thinks that if the President of the United States was not a traitor to its Constitution and laws, he would use every power at his command to trample out of existence the Kuklux Klan, an organization avowedly criminal in purpose and notoriously infamous in its deeds.

As usual, the *Democrat* hits the mark squarely. The Klan exists because Andrew Johnson is still President. It exists because the Democratic party gives it moral support and encouragement. This band of assassins is the vanguard of the Democratic host; and if it is not exterminated before the next Presidential election, that election will prove a bloody one. It is the duty of military commanders everywhere to crush this gang of murderers by the sternest and surest methods. General Meade begins grandly, and deserves thanks. Other commanders, General Grant himself, may well see to it that no such organization continues to exist in this country. How long, Honorable Senators, do you propose to debate or quibble, while the presence of a traitor in the White House encourages his friends to organize themselves as banded assassins?

Our Chicago Letters.

We shall have an able and reliable correspondent at Chicago, from the first of May until the first of June, who will give the doings of the Radical National Convention, the National Union League, the Grand Army of the Republic, and the Methodist General Conference.

An Important Document.

We present an important document below. The Governor prepared the first draft of a Proclamation, covering the whole ground in this matter, the week before this Congressional document was received. He is pleased, however, to be backed up in his views and purposes with such a document as this. The late militia Act, reducing the pay of privates and officers so low, that men could not serve, it is not the purpose of the Governor to call out troops under said Act, but to call out otherwise, and to rely upon the loyal people of the State to sustain him:

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 21st, 1868.

DEAR SIR: As constituents identified with you in the success of your administration, we beg leave to call your attention to what cannot have escaped your notice, the disorders prevalent in certain localities of our State. Lawlessness and violence have attained alarming proportions. Peaceable citizens are terrified by threatening missives; the sanctity of their homes is invaded, often in the hours of sleep; their property is consigned to the flames; some are seized and scourged and otherwise cruelly mistreated; others are shot dead, or hanged or subjected to some other form of murder and assassination. Punishment rarely follows; and in most instances, no form of legal redress is resorted to. On the contrary, the victims of these outrages are maligned, and their characters defamed by the perpetrators, whose conduct finds many to connive at it, and not a few openly to justify it.

Upon you, as the First Magistrate and Peace Officer of the State, devolves the duty, under the Constitution and the laws, of seeing these disorders suppressed. Not the Statute Law merely, but the Common Law, even without Legislative enactment, clothes you with very high powers. You do not bear the sword in vain. The safety of the people is the supreme law; and nothing less than the exercise of all the physical and moral force of the State, by summoning to your aid, if need be, all the good people of every age, sex, color and condition, will satisfy its imperative requirements.

The community must be protected at all hazards and at whatever cost. Happily for our beloved State, the exercise of this extraordinary authority has seldom been required; so rarely, indeed, that some are possibly unaware of its existence. We refer to it, therefore, not only by way of admonition to evil-doers, but to shield you, so far as our counsel can do it, from the imputation of transcending your just and legitimate powers, in taking all necessary measures to suppress the maladies afflicting the people.

We respectfully suggest the propriety of organizing and arming, under the recent act of Assembly, a small militia force, with judicious and competent officers, to be stationed at points where the civil law is found the least efficient, to repress and punish high-handed crime. We know your indisposition to impose unnecessary burdens upon our people, already oppressed with debt and impoverished by war; and have the utmost confidence that you will exercise your great official powers, within the limits of necessity as defined by the demands of humanity. While we hope not to see our State government driven to dependence upon National protection, we, at the same time hope soon to see the moral influence of the National government exerted in its behalf and against its enemies.

We have the honor to be, very respectfully, your obedient servants,

HORACE MAYNARD,
JOHN TRIMBLE,
SAMUEL M. ARNELL,
W. B. STOKES,
JAMES MULLINS,
R. R. BUTLER,
JOSEPH S. FOWLER,
D. A. NUNN.

His Excellency Wm. G. Brownlow, Governor of Tennessee.

Destructive Fires.

The town of Pulaski, in Giles county, Middle Tennessee, was reduced to ashes one day last week. The loss is estimated at $1,000,000, with about one-third of the property insured. The Nashville papers say it was supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

The magnificent Female College, six miles from Cincinnati, known as "College Hill," was consumed by fire on the 23rd instant. The loss is estimated at $100,000, with an insurance of $50,000.

Speech of Mr. Nelson.

Our townsman, Nr. Nelson, has made a speech of several hours length before the High Court of Impeachment at Washington, in defense of the President. We have had a friend to cit by our side and read to us the entire speech. We pronounce it able, eloquent and argumentative, fully sustaining the reputation of the orator as an advocate and speaker. True, we are on the other side of the question, and confidently expect to announce in our next issue the conviction of the President, and the inauguration of his successor; but this does not blind us to the merits of Mr. Nelson's speech.

ON the forthcoming Presidential election we publish an interesting article from the *New York Tribune.*

A party of colored persons left Nashville on Thursday of last week, for Liberia, where they propose to make their homes in the future.

BOOK BINDING of every description done at the WHIG office.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

EMPLOYMENT.—FROM $15 TO $30 a day guaranteed. Male or female agents wanted in every town—descriptive circulars FREE. Address JAMES C. RAND & Co., Biddeford, Me. ap1 1-3m

$10 A DAY MADE BY ANY ONE with my Patent STENCIL TOOLS. I prepay samples free. Beware of infringers. My circulars will explain. Address A. J. FULLAM, Springfield, Vermont. ap 15-4t

New Marriage Guide.

AN ESSAY FOR YOUNG MEN, on Physiological Errors, Abuses and Diseases, including Youth and Early Manhood, which create impediments to MARRIAGE, with sure means of relief. Sent in sealed letter envelopes free of charge. Address, Dr. J. SKILLIN HOUGHTON, Howard Association, Philadelphia, Pa. feb 12-3m

TRUE BUT STRANGE.—ANY PERSON sending us their address, with 20 cents, will receive, by mail, the Name and a Carte de Visite of their future Wife or Husband; also, learn other sea pain the love of any person they choose instantly. Address REEVES & CO., 78 Nassau street, New York. jan 15-1f

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience, can do so by addressing in perfect confidence. JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar Street, New York. may 8ly

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

THE REV. EDWARD A. WILSON will send (free of charge) to all who desire it, the prescription with the directions for making and using the simple remedy by which he was cured of a long affection and that dreadful disease Consumption. His only object is to benefit the afflicted and he hopes every sufferer will try this prescription, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing. Please address REV. EDWARD WILSON, No. 16 South Second street, Williamsburg, New York. sept 18-4 my8

INFORMATION.

Information guaranteed to produce a luxuriant growth of hair upon a bald head or beardless face, also a recipe for the removal of Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, etc., on the skin, leaving the same soft, clear and beautiful, can be obtained without charge by addressing THOS. F. CHAPMAN, CHEMIST, 823 Broadway, New York. sept 18-1my8

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CHANCERY COURT—SEVIERVILLE.

Margaret Scruggs et al., vs. George F. Scruggs et al.

IN THIS CAUSE IT APPEARING FROM complainant's bill, that the defendants, Isabella D. Scruggs, George F. Scruggs, Nancy M. Scruggs, Frederick W. Scruggs and Sarah W. Scruggs, are non-residents of this State: It is therefore ordered that publication be made for four successive weeks in Brownlow's Knoxville Whig, notifying said non-resident defendants to appear at the next special term of the Chancery Court, to be held at the courthouse in Sevierville on the third Monday of July next, to answer the bill of complaint of Margaret Scruggs and others, filed against them in said Court, or the same will be taken as confessed and set for hearing ex parte. A true copy of the order.

M. P. THOMAS, C. & M.

ap 22-4t p6

CHANCERY COURT—KNOXVILLE.

E. L. Parker & Co., vs. John H. Parker et al.

THE DEFENDAFTS, JOHN H. PARKER and George B. Parker, being non-residents, as stated in the bill: It is ordered that publication be made for four successive weeks in the Knoxville Whig, notifying said defendants to appear before the Chancery Court at Knoxville, on the third Monday of July next, then and there to make defence to the bill, or the same will be taken for confessed as to them and set for hearing ex parte.

april 29-4t D. A. DEADERICK, C. & M.

Rebecca Garrett vs. Calvin Garrett.

THE PLACE OF RESIDENCE OF THE defendant, Calvin Garrett, being unknown, as stated in the bill: It is ordered that publication be made for four successive weeks in the Knoxville Whig, notifying said defendant to appear before the Chancery Court at Knoxville, on the third Monday of July next, then and there to make defence to the bill, or the same will be taken for confessed and set for hearing ex parte.

april 29-4t D. A. DEADERICK, C. & M.

WANTED—AGENTS—FOR THE AUTHORIZED and authentic

LIFE OF ULYSSES S. GRANT,

General of the United States Army. By Hon. CHARLES A. DANA, editor of the New York Sun, and Assistant Secretary of War during nearly the whole of the late struggle, assisted by General J. H. Wilson, of General Grant's Staff. The great literary ability of Mr. Dana, his position in the War Department, and his peculiar intimacy with the General, are sure guarantees that his work will be the most reliable and popular life of Grant published. For particulars, address H. C. JOHNSON, Publisher, Cincinnati, Ohio. ap29-6t

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Knoxville, Tennessee.

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STOVES, GRATES, HOLLOW-WARE, PLOWS, STRAW-CUTTERS, CORN-SHELLERS, CANE-MILLS, HORSE-POWERS, THRESHING MACHINES, SAW-MILL and GRIST MILL MACHINERY.

We are also Agents for the Turbine Water Wheel, and can furnish the cheapest and best Water Wheel, suited to the capacity of any head or stream.

MR. J. A. QUAIFE is a practical Mechanic and Draughtsman, and parties desiring to build Mills will find it to their interest to consult him as to the best plan for constructing their Gearing and Machinery.

Depot for Stoves and Castings at the store of CHAS. W. DE FOE, on Gay street.

Foundry on the Knoxville and Kentucky Railroad.

april 29-tf

IN BANKRUPTCY.

District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Tennessee.

In the matter of Joseph A. Farnsworth, Bankrupt.

Eastern District of Tennessee, ss.:

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, THAT on the 21st day of April, 1868, a warrant in Bankruptcy was issued out of the District Court of the United States for the Eastern District of Tennessee, against the estate of Joseph A. Farnsworth, of Greeneville, in the county of Greene, in said District, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt on his own petition: That the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to such bankrupt, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt, to prove their debts and to choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at the law office of A. H. Pettibone, Esq., in Greeneville, in said county, before Joel A. Dewey, Esq., Register in Bankruptcy for said District, on the 4th day of June, 1868, at 10 o'clock, A. M. B. McDANNEL,

ap 29-1t Messenger and U. S. Marshal for said District.

EXAMINATION OF TEACHER