



FACTS ABOUT EAST TENNESSEE. Chattanooga.

Chattanooga is the county site of Hamilton county, and is one of the most important points in the State. It is important as a railroad centre and also as possessing superior advantages as a manufacturing city.

A special correspondent of the New York Tribune has recently visited that place, and has furnished some points of interest which we propose to give in the present number of our series, and which cannot but prove interesting to those desiring to emigrate to East Tennessee. He says:

This section is not one for a drone; the soil gives forth its product only to careful industry, the rivers are not largely stocked with fish, or the woods with game; but all around are those elements which make a nation great by the exercise of muscle and brain.

Such is the country which nature has made tributary to Chattanooga. With proper facilities and enterprise all this wealth must come to her and be distributed South, Southwest, West, and Northwest.

This correspondent then gives some observations in relation to the celebrated Dank rotary puddlers now used by the Roane Iron Company, which has proven to be one of the most valuable inventions of the age, and says of them:

The conclusions drawn from observation and what I was told, are as follows: The Dank rotary puddler is a valuable invention; it may not make iron any cheaper, but it substitutes brains for muscle. It saves the wear and tear of human life. It belongs to the present age of civilization, the old system to an age of brute force.

From these conclusions, it would seem that it made iron cheaper than the old puddling process; it may even now—and, when a few improvements are made, it will; but now its advantages are these: The ore used as a flux must be of a peculiar character and great purity, and free from silica and water; the flux wears out, and must be renewed every day by fresh ore; this may not be a disadvantage, as the ore yields some of its iron to the ball; the circular part and back wear away rapidly where the rotary rubs against them, and are somewhat costly to renew, as they have to be cast hollow for passage of water; the rotary heads will wear out about once in ten months, while the rotary may last indefinitely.

These disadvantages are offset by the fact that there are other ores than those of Iron Mountain that can be used. Casting the front and back of chilled iron or chilling their face, and casting their heads in two or more pieces, are among the improvements already made, while others will doubtless be suggested by use.

The Roane Iron Company's Ball Mill, now use nine of Dank's Rotary Puddling Furnaces. They charge into these furnaces 600 pounds of pig-iron and some scale-iron, and get out from 650 to 700

pounds of iron, weighed after being rolled into "flats." They pay their puddlers \$4 10 per ton, each furnishing his helpers, except an extra man for the crane; one crane works for two furnaces. The men make more money than at \$7 50 per ton in the old puddling furnaces, and work fewer hours. After work is over, each puddler renews the fix in his furnace. In Cincinnati this is done by a separate workman. It takes about two hours to renew the fix. Hence, by 4 o'clock the puddler is generally at liberty.

The rest of the mill consists of two extra reheating furnaces, for use in case a ball from the puddlers should grow cold; these are used generally for reheating old rails; one reheating furnace specially for old rails and scraps; seven for heating and reheating rail piles; then trains of rolls for puddle flats and old rail flats, and the usual rail-trains, cutters and punches. These are driven by four engines, one of ninety-horse power, built in Chattanooga; two Corliss—one ninety and another of 50 horse-power, and one of 50, all covered by two buildings, one 280 feet long by 80 wide, the other 250 feet by 80. The mill usually turns out 60 tons of rail per day of ten hours. Mill iron is used from Shelby, Ala.; Dublin, Va., Greene county for bottoms; and their own iron from Rockwood Furnace, for caps of rails, the two making an iron rail which has been proven to have no superior in the world. In fact the peculiar character of the Rockwood iron, and the mode of puddling, and the combinations formed in the rotary, with tests which have been made, lead me to think that this rail top is converted into a semi-steel fully equal to a great deal of the Bessemer now in the market. The mill employs 250 men, and is entirely owned by men in the North, or Northern men who have made this place their home.

Chattanooga presents other points of interest beside its mills. Leaving out of view the battle-fields, there is the place where the Tennessee forces its way through mountains, at once picturesque and grand. It is called "The Suck," and is eight miles from the city. In the river banks are several veins of coal. On the Lookout Mountain are the Little Lake and the Falls; eighteen miles up the Nashville road is the Nickajack Cave, less known but said to be far more beautiful than the Mammoth Cave. Then on Lookout there are several caves of a mile or more in length. In the city itself rises Cameron Hill, which affords an excellent view of the surrounding country. Then there are other hills, all dotted with residences built in a Northern style of comfort and elegance; others, too, are rapidly building.

The Stolen Pass.

An editor in Harrisburg lost his pass on the railroad, and requested the officers of the road to secure the arrest of any man who should present it. The next day he found the pass in the pocket of his Sunday trousers, and proceeded to take a trip upon it. As soon as he offered it to the conductor, that faithful officer knocked him on the head with his lantern, called in three brakemen and the baggage-master, dragged him, despite his frantic struggles, along the floor into the baggage car, where a brakeman sat on him while the conductor battered him up a lot to keep him quiet; and then they searched him to ascertain what other thefts he had been perpetrating. With the exception of a ticket to the circus, that man had upon his person absolutely nothing but railroad passes. He had passes over all the main roads and branch lines, and feeders and sidings, in the State of Pennsylvania. He had free tickets over all the railroads in the Eastern, Southern, Middle and Western States, and in four of the Territories. He had a pass over a railroad from Yedda to Yokohama, and another from Calcutta to Bengal. He had a letter promising him one on the new road which is proposed in Terra del Fuego, and manuscript puff which he had written for a man who had assured him he should have a pass over the road, which the man said he was about to run under the Mediterranean from Africa to Italy, as soon as it was built. The conductor concluded that he had caught the greatest pass kleptomaniac that the world ever saw. But when he got back to Harrisburg the affair was explained. And now if there is any one editor in the State who is completely sick of "gentlemanly conductors," that editor resides in the State capital.

Monroe County Matters.

The public sale of the personal property of James A. Coffin, deceased, came off this week. There was a large crowd in attendance, notwithstanding the severity of the weather. Mr. Coffin left a large amount of valuable personalty, and his friends had the gratification of seeing it go off at good prices.

The Chancery Court nuddle of this county has been finally settled by the re-establishment of the court at Madisonville, with the county in Judge Key's Division, and the appointment of Mr. S. P. Hale as Clerk and Master thereof. It is estimated that the legislative interference to remove Judge Temple's appointee and put in one of the right stripe, has cost the State about five thousand dollars. This is supposed to be an instance of the retrenchment and reform peculiar to the party.

There is an effort being made to establish a new county, composed of parts of Monroe, McMinn and Polk counties.

Good Appointment.

Mr. M. S. Wilds has been appointed General Agent for East Tennessee and Southwestern Virginia for the sale of the American Button Hole, Overseaming and Sewing Machine, which does all work necessary in a family as well as other sewing machines, besides possessing attachments that no other machine does. Mr. Wilds wishes to secure the services of any live local agents throughout the above territory, to whom liberal inducements will be offered. Address, for particulars, M. S. Wilds, Knoxville, Tennessee.

Georgia has a philanthropist whose contribution to Chicago relief was "one hundred bundles of fodder to the cow that kicked over the lamp that burned the modern Sodom."

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

THE SOUTHERN DEMOCRACY IN ALLIANCE WITH THE KUKLUX.

The Constitution of the Florida Kuklux—Proof of the Alliance Between Democracy and Kuklux—Some Interesting Facts.

(Correspondence Knoxville Chronicle.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 4, 1871.

The investigation recently made in Florida by the Sub-Congressional Committee, of which Hon. Horace Maynard was chairman, disclosed the fact that in that State the kuklux organization has operated and been recognized under its proper colors—the black flag of Democracy.

One of the witnesses examined at Jacksonville, testified that he had belonged to a "Young Men's Democratic Club" in one of the counties of that State, and that from his connection with it, he knew it was what was commonly known as kuklux. He produced a copy of their constitution and explained its provisions. He testified that the division known as the Secret Service Committee had a separate oath which he did not remember, but which, in effect, bound the affiant to do any duty demanded.

Another witness, the chairman of the club at the Capital of the State, was asked to examine the constitution, produced as aforesaid, and said that it was the one under which those clubs were organized. Although in general terms he denied that it was the kuklux, he admitted that one of the objects of the organization was to order out, and to force out of the State if necessary, "obnoxious persons." The club was to decide who was "obnoxious." I have before me a copy of the constitution referred to, and propose to notice a few of its leading features.

Section six provides that "the President and Vice Presidents and Executive Committee shall constitute a Committee of Observation and Safety, of which the President shall be Chairman." The next section significantly reads "all matters pertaining to such service shall be referred to this Committee of Observation and Safety and the names and duties of the Secret Service Committee shall be known only to the said Committee and their various chiefs."

Now let us proceed one step further in the examination of this remarkable instrument. The eleventh section says (the italics our own) "each member shall, on admission to this club, subscribe the following oath:

"In the presence of Almighty God and these gentlemen, I do, hereby, solemnly pledge my sacred honor that I will conform to all rules and regulations, by-laws and edicts that may be legitimately adopted by the organization; that I will always conceal and never divulge any proceedings of this club improper to be made public; that I will always recognize and never divulge the words or signs of recognition and distress that may hereafter be confided to me; and, that should I ever hear the halting word of distress or see the sign given, I will instantly respond in person thereto and render all the assistance in my power to the member speaking the word, or giving the sign; so help me God."

This obligation shall be administered by the presiding officer, who shall previously have explained the object of the "Young Men's Democratic Club."

The italics we have used will have served to attract the reader's attention to the significant parts of this oath. The concluding paragraph of the section itself shows that the contents of this constitution does not disclose the "objects" of the organization. It is customary, we believe, for such instruments to be preceded with a preamble, setting forth at the very beginning to the person being initiated the objects of the association. But the paragraph referred to discloses that in this case the "object of the Young Men's Democratic Club" was carefully secreted in the breast of the "presiding officer." It was too important and confidential in its features to be committed to paper—it was to be confided to the initiated only by word of mouth. Communicated in this way, it would always be subject to doubts and contradictions, nothing to which the organization would be committed if the "exigencies" demanded explanation or denial. Look again, reader, if you will, at the significant terms used in the oath. What necessity has ordinary legitimate political organizations for a "halting word" of distress? Why need members ordinarily be pledged by solemn oaths to "always recognize signs" of "distress" and promise to "respond in person" and render all the assistance in their (my) power to the member speaking the word or giving the sign?

Section six, as before shown, provided for a committee of "Observation and Safety," and a further section that "the names and duties of the secret service committee—i. e., the committee of O. and S., shall be known only to the committee and their various chiefs." This committee, by Section thirteen, is empowered to "instruct the chiefs (of cities) in all their duties." As these duties are not otherwise exclusively defined, this secret service committee prescribe such "duties" as they see proper. The subordinates in turn are bound to obey their "Chiefs of Cities" and "Leaders of Tens," so that, in fact, the "Secret Service Committee" is a sort of council with arbitrary power.

It is further made their duty to "institute signals to preserve the counsels, purposes, strength and integrity of the organization, and shall create signs for communication and for assembling tens and cities and the whole organization."

Every intelligent reader will judge for himself what need a bona fide, legitimate association has for this "secret service committee," "signs of distress," "chiefs" and "leaders," and why it is necessary to confine within the breast of the presiding officer "the objects of the Young Men's Democratic Club"; but, we infer, most of them, from these features, will readily believe the witness who exposed the organization, that it was nothing more nor less than the infamous kuklux organization that has perpetrated atrocities upon defenceless and unoffending victims

without a parallel in the history of crime, and disgraced the South by the magnitude of its operations and the period during which it was countenanced or even tolerated.

But this creation of Democratic statesmen and philosophers is remarkable for certain other features. The Bourbons of the South, who unquestionably either belong to or sympathize with this chivalric organization, have for years prided themselves upon the obstinate war they have made against negro suffrage and privileges conferred by the Civil Rights Bill of Congress. They have made themselves notorious by their opposition to these great results of the war. They made it a standard of respectability and party fealty. They would not stoop to recognize these rights of the "niggers." But if we examine this kuklux constitution we find them professedly solicitous as to the welfare of the "colored" voters. Thus section seven provides that "it shall be the duty of the leaders and their tens" "to mingle with the colored voters" "sufficiently to learn their faces, and at the same time to educate them in the principles of the Democratic party and to teach them their duties as citizens." The careful reader will not fail to notice how tenderly solicitous the authors of this charter of democratic freedom were of the prejudices of these "leaders and their tens." They were not expected to devote their whole time to these "colored" voters, either socially or as a matter of duty, but only "sufficiently" to "learn their faces" and to "teach" the sublime principles of modern democracy. Why it was necessary to "learn their faces," if not to know surely the victims of the next midnight raid, when hickory poles were to impress upon the "colored" voters that their "duties" as "citizens" was to vote the Democratic ticket or be scourged to death, I do not know. But I have quoted enough to show the mockery of this instrument. It is a singular conglomeration of inconsistencies. The very sentences framed to cover the real purposes of the organization, by affected interest in the welfare of the "colored voters," disclose the marks and purposes of the kuklux organization.

It is the most direct and conclusive proof of the alliance, offensive and defensive, between the Southern Democracy and the infamous kuklux organization that has yet been exposed, and as such this part of the evidence by the Kuklux Committee is the most important and interesting. R.

The King and the Countryman.

In the days of the good King Henry IV, of France, there lived an honest countryman, who said one evening, on returning from his day's work, "Well, good wife, I hear our good king is coming to-morrow to hunt in the forest of Fontainebleau. The distance is great, I know; but if you will get ready my best coat and hat, I am resolved to try and see him." His wife soon made ready his best clothes, and, at daybreak, she gathered a basket of her best strawberries, and tied up one of her choicest cheeses, as a present to the good king; and Pierre set off with eager step and joyful heart. He walked on in the fresh morning air; but when he reached the forest, being overcome by fatigue, he sat down to rest awhile. Now, it chanced that during the hunt the king lost sight of his companions, and happened to be passing by.

"Can you tell me," said Pierre, "whether our good King Henry is in the forest today?"

"Yes," said the king, "he is here."

"I have walked some distance to see him. Can you tell me, sir, in what part of the forest I shall find him?"

"If you will mount behind me, I can take you to the very spot."

Thereupon, with many thanks, Pierre seated himself, right glad, behind the king. They rode along chatting very pleasantly.

"What have you in your basket, my friend?"

"Some strawberries, which my good wife sent with this cheese."

"Let me see the strawberries."

Pierre handed him the basket, and watched him anxiously eating one after another, fearing there would be none left. However, he said nothing.

"How shall I know the king from his courtiers?"

"Oh, very easily; they will all take off their hats, but the king will keep his head covered."

Very soon they came to four cross-roads, where a very large company of gentlemen were gathered together awaiting the king. As soon as he appeared they all took off their hats; and Pierre asked eagerly which was the king.

"Did I not tell you he would keep his hat on?"

"Well, then, either you or I must be king, since all the rest are bareheaded!"—little suspecting how close he was to his majesty.

"'Tis even so; and I am Henry IV, of France."

In great astonishment Pierre hastily dismounted, wondering how he could have been riding and talking with him in so friendly a manner. The king smiled, and told him to go to the palace for some refreshments and rest; and that he wished to see him the next morning. Meanwhile the king ordered a beautiful cow to be tied up in the yard; and the next day he told Pierre to drive her home to his wife, for the refreshing basket of strawberries and the cheese which she had sent him.

Pierre's joy was great, when he told his wife his adventure in the forest; and hers was no less, when she beheld the beautiful cow which the good king had sent her.—Olivier Optic's Magazine.

Sad Accident.

A sad accident occurred at a house raising on Friday, eight miles west of the city. The house being raised belonged to Joseph Roberts. While a number of men were sliding up a log, a lifting fork broke and a log fell upon Mr. George McLain. He was taken up for dead, but animation returned after a few minutes. A last account he was alive, but still in a very critical condition.

Chicago Pluck.

"California pears—fine pears—only ten cents."

We were on the cars on Saturday evening says the Chicago Mail, going for a quiet Sabbath to one of our beautiful suburbs, when a fine, manly, hearty voice, crying with a hearty will, "California pears," caused us to lift our eyes from a copy of the Mail. We beheld moving from seat to seat, bearing his basket of fruit, a young man of fine, healthy appearance, graceful action and wonderful elasticity of courage.

"How do you do Mrs. S.? Have a pear?" and the young man stopped at the seat just a head of ours and held up before a beautiful and finely dressed lady, a ripe, luscious specimen of the fruit, which the lady, acknowledging the salute, smilingly accepted and the young man passed on. "Well I declare," said the lady to her companion, "if that isn't Jack L. Who would have expected to see him selling pears on a train of cars."

"No one before the great fire," replied the gentleman. "Jack and his father lost all they had. Too bad, wasn't it? Always used to luxury, it seems hard to be thrown so suddenly on the world."

"I must speak to him again when he comes back," said the lady.

Soon the young man returned, preceded by the cheerful voice, again crying, "California pears, California pears." "Jack, I am glad to see you so cheerful. Why you surprise me. You act as though you had served an apprenticeship as train boy."

"Cheerful? Why shouldn't I be cheerful? sold fifteen dollars' worth of pears today, young, good health, guess I can make a living. Don't weary." And away he went, shouting, "Pears, pears, California pears."

The fire can never sting that young man's good will. He will find a way or make one. These are the sons of Chicago sufferers.

The Message.

The following resolutions were offered by the Hon. A. A. Freeman, Representative from Haywood county, West Tennessee, last Friday in the House of Representatives, on the reception in Nashville of the President's message to the Forty-second Congress of the United States.

On motion, these patriotic resolutions approving most wise measures, touched upon by the illustrious Chief Magistrate of the nation, were taken up under a suspension of the rules and discussed at some length. But notwithstanding the conciliatory temper regarding the removal of disabilities and other most wholesome suggestions of economy and prosperity, the sage Solons, apparently for no other reason than that the measure originated with the friends of this great American Union, voted it down by a strict party vote, at the instance of the nephew of Isham G. Harris.

The following are the resolutions: Resolved, by the House of Representatives, the Senate concurring, That we heartily approve the message of the President of the United States to the Forty-second Congress, and especially that portion which relates to the reduction of the national debt, the decrease of taxation, the removal of disabilities and the enforcement of the law and our foreign relations.

Resolved, That we desire the continued success of the Administration in all the foregoing particulars, and, to secure that end, we pledge our earnest co-operation to secure the re-election of President Grant to the place he now so ably fills.

Resolved, That we pledge our unqualified support to the President in all his efforts to reduce the expenses of the Government, collect its revenues and enforce its laws.

The witty author of "My Summer in a Garden" has been meditating upon the results of the discovery of America by Columbus. The firing of a salute in celebration of this event has set him to thinking. He writes about it in the Hartford Courant in this vein: "Perhaps it is not an open question whether Columbus did a good thing in first coming over here—one that we ought to celebrate with salutes and dinners. The Indians never thanked him, for one party. The Africans had small ground to be gratified for the market he opened for them. Here are two continents that had no use for him. He led Spain into a dance of great expectations, which ended in her gorgeous ruin. He introduced tobacco into Europe, and laid the foundation for more cramps and nervous diseases than the Romans had in a thousand years.

"He introduced the potato into Ireland, indirectly, and that caused such a rapid increase of population that the great famine was the result, and an enormous emigration to New York—hence Tweed and Hall and the constituency of the Ring. Columbus is really responsible for New York. He is responsible for our whole tremendous experiment of democracy, open to all comers, and the best three in five to win. We cannot yet tell how it is coming out. With the foreigners and the communists and the women, it is a great age in which a comedy and tragedy in one piece are being played, with what denouement we cannot yet say. If it comes out well, we ought to erect a monument to Christopher as high as the one at Washington expects to be, and we presume it is well to fire occasionally to keep the ancient mariner in mind while we are trying our great experiment."

MRS. LINCOLN.—Mrs. Abraham Lincoln is at Chicago, living in the same house with her only son, Robert, and his wife. A gentleman who conversed with her a few days ago says she is in excellent health, but overwhelmed with grief at the loss of her son Thaddeus. He had grown to be a tall and handsome boy, speaking French and German fluently, and never had a day's sickness while abroad, but the moment he reached New York, he was so affected by the heat that he never recovered from the change.