



FACTS ABOUT EAST TENNESSEE.

NO. XCIV.

TENNESSEE IRON INTERESTS.

As the facts concerning the cost of manufacturing iron in East Tennessee become known, heavy iron capitalists are coming here to invest and develop our mines. Gen. Wilder was the pioneer of this great interest, which is now becoming so important to our State. Roane county is now literally noisy with the hum of this growing industry. In addition to the increase in the capacity of the Roane Iron Company's blast furnaces at Rockwood, three other companies are preparing to manufacture iron in the same neighborhood. Some time ago, the CHRONICLE published a letter from New York concerning the operations and prospects of the Oakdale Iron Company, whose furnace will blow in sometime during this spring. A Youngstown (Ohio) company have made purchases near Rockwood and propose building a furnace soon. An agent of heavy English capitalists is prospecting in the same vicinity, thus far most favorably impressed. This is all in Roane county. Some days ago we published a letter from O. C. King, of Mossy Creek, reporting the sale of some iron property in Cooke county to a Philadelphia firm. There are still other valuable iron mines in the same neighborhood for sale, of which we will write hereafter. All these facts are gratifying indications that iron men have at last come to appreciate the richness, cheapness and unsurpassed advantages for the working of our iron ores.

The information that has awakened this deep interest in our iron mines has been largely furnished by General Wilder. We have seen a late copy of the *American Manufacturer*, published at Pittsburgh, which contains the following valuable letter. More information of importance to this great interest could not well be put into less space.

The letter is editorially introduced in very flattering terms, and the opinion expressed that in the future Pittsburgh iron would look largely to Tennessee for their ores:

ROANE IRON CO., ROCKWOOD, TENN., November 22d, 1872.

DEAR SIR—Your favor of November 14th reached me here. In answer I have to say that the paper spoken of has not come to hand; as soon as received it shall receive attention. We are working here a vein of dry semi-bituminous coal, varying in thickness from 10 to 40 feet, and in some places much thicker. The vein is very much disturbed, one entry is three-fourths of a mile long. We work the lump coal raw and coke the slack. Have been running four years with one twenty ton furnace, will blow in our second stack in February, of forty-five tons capacity. The vein of coal lies on top of the conglomerate sandstone of the lower coal measures. Will only coke when pulverized and wet; works splendidly in the furnace when raw; we use the red fossiliferous ore without mixture. It is found in a ridge running parallel to and close at the foot of the Cumberland Mountains; have two veins, one varying from two to five feet thick, and the other three to fifteen feet thick. The limestone for flux is between the ore and coal and is two hundred feet thick, sub-carboniferous. Ores, cold short, coal and lime, very pure. Coal costs at furnace \$1.50 per ton, ore \$1 to \$2 per ton, lime 85 cents per ton. It required last year 285-300 tons coal mined for each ton of pig made. Ore at surface yields about 42 per cent, under ground or mine ore 62 to 66 per cent. We use 20 per cent of lime for flux; these are the working results in the furnace by the year. The ore veins begin down in Central Alabama and run continuously up through Chattanooga into Virginia; in Alabama they yield from 35 to 45 per cent. There is also another vein of ore, not so rich as those used by us, near here, varying in thickness from 6 to 20 feet. This company are now running a narrow gauge road to it. For four hundred miles from Central Alabama, up through Tennessee into Virginia the ore, coal and limestone are contiguous and persistent, some sections of it better and thicker than others. With the Cincinnati Southern Railroad finished to Chattanooga via Emory Gap, Pittsburgh can get her cheapest supply of ore from this region, as the road will run along the ore beds for 80 miles of its southern end. Mr. Devlin, of the firm of Devlin & McCulla, of Pittsburgh, went over a large section of this country in September last, and can verify these statements. I am very respectfully,

J. T. WILDER, Supt. R. I. Co.

VALUABLE IRON PROPERTY.

We referred some days ago to the iron fields of Cooke county. We believe it affords opportunities for the manufacture of iron that will soon bring it to the favorable attention of iron men. We know of three adjoining tracts of land in Cooke county containing about eight thousand acres. The French Broad river forms the northern boundary for a considerable distance. The C. C. G. and C. E. R. runs along the southern bank of the river and upon these lands. The iron ore of this land is of the brown and red hematite. Magnetic ore is also found upon it. It is covered with rich timber, of white pine, oak, cherry, walnut, poplar and hickory. There is baryta on the land, quite a quantity of it being regularly shipped from an adjoining tract. A vein of plumbago or black lead has been found, but its extent and quality is not yet fully known. This valuable property is about thirty miles south from Morristown, and near to a road, extending from that point to North Carolina. It is now completed to that State and soon to be running through to the At-

lantic coast. The property can be purchased at a low rate. Near it a Philadelphia firm has already made extensive purchases. We think it would prove a profitable investment, and can put any of our readers interested in the subject in communication with the owner.

FROM NASHVILLE.

Special to the Chronicle.

NASHVILLE, TENN., Jan. 21.

Hobbs was elected Comptroller on the thirty-seventh ballot by a vote of 57, to 37 for Blackburn, the balance scattering. He is a moderate Democrat, and was taken by Bourbons on the crow-eating principle. The Public Printer will be the next annoyance.

Morrow was re-elected with substantial unanimity, receiving ninety odd votes on the first ballot.

Everybody except a few defeated aspirants are cheerful and ready for work.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 23, 3:15, P. M.

The House adjourned to-day until Monday.

The State Teacher's Association is in session here.

There is much work ahead and a willingness on the part of the members to do it. The centennial resolution was set for Wednesday next in the House.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 23, 6:50, P. M.

The committee appointed to visit charitable institutions left for Knoxville at 5 o'clock, P. M.

Comptroller of the Treasury.

William W. Hobbs, the newly elected Comptroller, was born in Hickman county, Tennessee, in 1832. He continued to reside in that county until the year 1853, when he removed to Humphreys county, where he has ever since resided. Shortly before his removal from Hickman county, he married a daughter of Coleman E. Harris, Esq., a well known citizen of Humphreys. He is the son of Rev. Claiborne Hobbs, of Hickman, a minister of the Primitive Baptist Church, well known throughout that section of the State.

Mr. Comptroller Hobbs held the position of Clerk of the County Court of Humphreys county for several years previous to the war. He entered the army during the war, retiring home at its close with an arm shattered in the battle at Parker's Cross Roads, and with his finances at a low ebb. He was shortly after this elected to his old position of Clerk of the County Court, which he continued to fill until a late date, when he resigned on account of feeble health.

He is the owner of a fine farm in the vicinity of Waverly, upon which he is now living. He is an old school Democrat. It is understood that he favors all measures tending to bring to the favorable notice of immigrants, the vast resources of our State and that he is strongly in favor of advancing the State credit by funding the present indebtedness and resuming the payment of interest at the earliest practicable date. We learn that in the management of his private business he has been very fortunate. His friends predict for him a successful career in the management of the revenue and financial affairs of the State.—*Union and American.*

Stokes and Foster.

The case of Stokes will come up to-morrow on the appeal for a stay of proceedings on account of error in the rulings of the Judge and the illegality of the proceedings under which the jury was formed. The chances of postponement of his execution are considered doubtful, and the general belief is that Stokes will be hanged on the day set for execution. An appeal will be made to the Governor as a last resort, but there is very little probability of his interference. Foster's counsel will go to Albany next week to present a petition to the Governor, but their chances of success are considered doubtful.

In sporting circles many bets are being made on Stokes and Foster being hanged, the balance being in favor of the execution. Men who know Stokes offer to bet two to one that he will not be hanged, as they believe he would poison himself rather than die on the scaffold.—*N. Y. Cor. Civ. Gazette.*

Dave Cook and John Casy got into an altercation at Rockwood, in this county, on Friday last, in which the former was shot and stabbed in three or four places. His wounds are not considered dangerous.—*East Tennessean.*

A man named Wm. Dana, of London county, while in the woods felling timber, one day last week, was instantly killed by a limb falling upon him. He had a wife and several small children.—*Sweetwater Enterprise.*

When Syd ney Smith had gravely listened to the details of a mad dog's course through the streets of London—how he frightened a bishop, and was at length dispatched with difficulty—the clerical was remarked that he "should like to hear the dog's side of the story."

THOMAS G. BOYD.

EAST TENNESSEE CLAIM SWINDLER.

The Supposed Dead Claim Agent Still in the Flesh.

The Story of his "Assassination," and How the Cheat was Discovered.

Boyd's Arrest in Canada and Return to Knoxville.

Full Details of His Trial in the U. S. Court to Date.

[In view of the interest that attaches to the prosecution of this notorious individual, the magnitude of whose frauds are known throughout the United States, and whose trial is now pending before the Federal Court in this city, and in order to afford those of our readers who failed to read the accounts of his "assassination" last September and the developments that followed immediately after, we present the following synopsis compiled from files of the DAILY CHRONICLE from the 10th of September, 1872, up to date, our accounts from time to time having been fuller and more in detail than those of any other paper.]

BOYD'S RUMORED ASSASSINATION.

Readers unfamiliar with the Boyd case will need some explanation of his attempted escape and rumored assassination. Indicted in some eighteen cases for frauds on the United States in making out and collecting fraudulent pension claims he was baited by friends in the sum of \$36,000. Finding the evidence against him accumulating and the charges weighing upon him, he grew desperate, as his counsel explain it, and determined to escape. It is charged that his frauds amount to some \$50,000. In order to protect his bondsmen from paying his bail money he desired it to appear that he was "assassinated."

On Sunday, the 8th of last September, information was telegraphed from Sweetwater to Knoxville that Thos. G. Boyd had been murdered the Friday previous on Laurel Branch, near the North Carolina State line, by masked kluks, who after threatening his companions with instant death, shot Boyd in their presence and mysteriously disappeared, when after the lapse of several hours the men with him, Rogar and Hensley, were released from their bonds and told to leave. They told this tale, but people were slow to believe it and rigid investigations were made, which resulted in the finding of a body horribly burned, which some few accepted as the remains of Boyd, who, as they professed to believe, had been murdered, and all traces of the crime attempted to be obliterated by an approved modern suttee.

The case was industriously worked up by Col. Whitney, a Government detective, and the charred remains identified as those of

SAMUEL BOWLES.

a colored man who had died a short time previous at Sweetwater, and whose corpse had been packed in charcoal, as is alleged by Boyd's direction, and taken to Elazar church for burial, which is a comparatively short distance from where it was found. Then followed its burial and the opening of the grave of the colored man which was found empty, succeeded by the examination of Rengan and Hensley before the officials of the Government, together with other circumstances, all of which taken together placed the mysterious disappearance in a very unenviable light. It was supposed that Boyd had gone South and conjecture was rife, for he went direct to New Orleans without halting, intending to go to Mexico, but the unsettled condition of affairs in that country induced him to change his mind and he concluded to brave the rigors of a Canadian winter in preference.

HIS RETURN.

Nothing definite was known by the public of his whereabouts, until the 15th instant, when a dispatch was received from L. W. Lenoir, from Detroit, Michigan, bearing date the day previous and addressed to his uncle, L. T. Lenoir, announcing the arrest of Boyd in Ontario and that they might be expected in a few days, together with one from the fugitive himself requesting that a cell in the Knoxville jail be made comfortable for his occupation. His whereabouts in Canada was first discovered by some letters addressed to friends in Sweetwater asking for papers with an account of Boyd's assassination. These letters came in the name of a man in the far West who wrote by solicitation of a man in Canada, whom the western man at once suspected as Boyd. With this trail his final hiding place was discovered and his arrest secured.

He arrived on the 15th inst., an account of which, together with the adventures of Mr. Lenoir as a detective, was published the day following in the CHRONICLE, which, together with his presentment before the Court and failing to give bond, are facts too recent in occurrence to need recapitulation, as they were published in full at the time.

This condensed statement brings the reader step by step, without a link broken, up to the proceedings of the Court on Wednesday, the 23d inst., when the last expedient of eminent counsel having failed to delay the cause, the defendant was placed on trial, from which time to date the proceedings are in full.

[Continued on 4th, 7th and 8th pages.]

LIVER VERSUS LOVE.

BY A MIDDLE-AGED DYSPEPTIC.

[Dedicated to all fellow-sufferers.]
Last week I felt gloomy and horribly ill, And I longed for a something my blank heart to fill; So I fell deep in love, and I failed to discover That instead of true love it was nothing but liver.

I mandered, I spooned, like an idiot I acted, When away from the loved one I felt quite distracted; And it took a whole fortnight of physic to prove That I suffered from liver instead of from love, I believe I proposed, though I really can't say, But I feel very thankful she didn't say yea; So, though I'm rejected, I freely forgive her, For my love is all gone now, I'm right in my liver.

MORAL.

Now, you middle-aged duffers who suffer like this, And coddle your agony as though it were bliss, Just list to my maxim, and what I propose is: You, of your complaint, make a strict diagnosis.

Take two or three pills every night for a week, And during that time to the loved one don't speak, Take a long walk each day, though it rain, hail or freeze, And you'll find that the liver's the seat of disease.

"ONE OF THE SWEET OLD CHAPTERS."

One of the sweet old chapters, After a day like this; The day brought tears and trouble, The evening brings no kiss.

No rest in the arms I long for— Rest and refuge and home; Grieved and lonely and weary, Unto the Book I come.

One of the sweet old chapters— The love that blossoms through His care of the birds and lilies, Out in the meadow—dew.

His evening lies soft around them; Their faith is simply to be, O, hushed by the tender lesson, My God! let me read in Thee!

The Parson's Lesson.

Deacon Slocum, as had been his custom for years, had prepared a fine, fat turkey as a Christmas present to his minister, and called upon his son Tom to carry it over to the parsonage. But Tom objected.

"How now, my son?" demanded the deacon; "you know this is my custom. You carried a turkey to the parson last year, and your elder brothers have done it in the years before you were big enough."

"And," retorted Tom, "Parson Grummer was never the man to say 'Thank ye.' He takes it as a matter of course. It don't set well on my stomach to have a man snub me when I'm doin' him a favor."

"But, Tom, you must remember, Parson Grummer is a peculiar man. He means well."

"And so I s'pose old brindle means well enough when she whisks her tail in your eye; but I've noticed that you didn't seem to like it."

The good deacon smiled, and patted his boy on the shoulder.

"Carry the turkey to the parson, Tom, and if he don't thank you for it, I will."

Tom shouldered the fowl—fat, fair and large—and carried it to the minister's house, where he found the host in the sitting-room with a number of brother clergymen for company.

"Mr. Grummer," said Tom, depositing his burden upon the table with a thump, "there's a turkey father sent to you. He told me to bring it, and I've brought it."

And with this he would have turned upon his heel and left; but the minister called him back.

"Thomas, you did right to obey your father. Obedience is a good thing; but you might improve upon your manner of obedience—you might have done your errand a little more respectfully."

"How?" asked Tom, curiously.

"Wait you here, my lad, and I will show you. You are young, and I will give you a lesson in politeness. Now, you will imagine that you are the parson, and that I am the boy."

The parson took up the turkey and went out. Presently he returned; took off his hat; laid the fowl carefully upon the table, and then, with a low bow, said:

"Parson Grummer, here is a turkey which my father sends to you, and begs that you will accept it with the compliments of the season."

Tom stepped forward and turned the turkey over.

"It is a very fine turkey," he said, "and I am not only grateful to your good father for it, but I am very grateful to you for having brought it. Tell your father that I am not unmindful of the many kindnesses I have received at the hands of himself and family. And now, Thomas, if you will take this down into the kitchen and give it to the cook, I will call Mrs. Grummer and bid her give you a twenty-five cent piece."

The parson for a moment looked blank, but the audible smile of his clerical guests stirred up his good humor, and he accepted the lesson, and sent the lad off with a piece of silver.

Some Christmas poet has written a "Hymn to the Angels," whereof the first verses run:

Come down on us in thousands; Ye're bricks! ye heavenly throng; Your ace and both the bowers Will euvre hate and wrong.

A Choice Present.

Katy, aged three years, was trying to think of a pleasant surprise for her father on his birthday. At last she cried:

"I know, mamma—I know!" "What, my dear?" "Buy me a little sister without saying anything to papa!"

TEMPERANCE MATTERS.

Meeting of the Grand Division at Maryville.

The Grand Division of East Tennessee, Sons of Temperance, met at the Hall of Maryville Division, No. 4, on Thursday night, Will A. McTeer, G. W. P., in the chair. The following gentlemen were appointed to fill vacancies in office: J. M. Hood, G. W. A.; G. H. Bomar, G. S.; F. M. Hood, G. Chapman; I. L. Vaughn, G. C.; T. D. Edington, G. Sent.

A number of visitors were introduced and obligated, and the following representatives initiated: F. Elliott, A. Logan, and W. H. Kirk, of Maryville Division, and Josias Gamble, of Pleasant Grove.

The G. W. P. reported that a flourishing division had been organized at Pleasant Grove, in Blount county, with twenty-eight members, which was in working order, but had not been furnished with the necessary blanks.

The resignation of the efficient Grand Scribe, A. M. McBeth was accepted, and G. H. Bomar elected to fill out the unexpired term.

A communication was read by L. C. Sheppard urging that signatures be obtained to petition the Legislature to pass a local option liquor law, whereby the selling of whisky or liquors of any kind, except for medical purposes, is left to a vote of the qualified voters of the district or precinct in which they reside.

The Grand Division by a vote offered five premiums to the Division or member of the order sending in the largest list of signers to the Grand Scribe at Knoxville, by the 1st of March; the premiums to be given at the next quarterly session of the Grand Division, according to the lists in the Grand Scribe's office at the date before specified. The movement met the hearty concurrence of all present and the action of the Legislature was strongly urged.

The Grand Worthly Patriarch and Grand Scribe were empowered to obtain the services of a lecturer to canvass East Tennessee and hold temperance meetings and by the aid of the clergy and any other available manner extend the influence of the order.

After a very enthusiastic and harmonious session, the Grand Division adjourned to meet at Temperance Hall, in Knoxville, on the fourth Thursday in April, at 11 A. M.

Death of Lord Lytton, the Distinguished Novelist.

Lord Lytton, better known to the world as Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, whose death is just announced by cable, was born at Heydon Hay, county of Norfolk, in 1805. The strong literary tastes of his mother, who was heiress of the Lyttons of Knebsunth, Hertfordshire, greatly contributed to the formation of his mind, his father having died when the future Lord Lytton was yet young. The family from which Lord Lytton sprang was rich, respectable and not altogether destitute of hereditary honors.

LORD LYTTON'S EARLY YEARS AND EDUCATION.

Lord Lytton was educated by private tutors, but afterward entered Trinity Hall, Cambridge, where he graduated in 1826. He gained the Chancellor's prize at the University for English versification, by a poem on "Scripture," in 1825, and the next year published a collection of youthful effusions, entitled "Weeds and Wild Flowers." His vacations were occupied by pedestrian tours through England and Scotland and a jaunt on horseback over a great part of France. But he was always a man of fashion, and while figuring among his equals, or those who deemed themselves such, the sumptuous fellow commoner of Trinity Hall contrived to make driving his own horses and other juvenile eccentricities compatible with intellectual pursuits.

LORD LYTTON'S CAREER AS A NOVELIST.

The remarkable career of Lord Lytton as a poet and novelist began nearly fifty years ago. In 1827 he published a poem called "O'Neill, or the Rebel," and in the same year his first novel, "Falkland," appeared anonymously. In 1828 "Pelham" was published, and, notwithstanding its originality and power, was very adversely criticised in many quarters. Almost every year thereafter he gave the world some new literary work. But, notwithstanding the difference of opinion among the critics as to the merits of his second novel, for which at first there was some difficulty in finding a publisher, it was generally admitted that the author was a man of no ordinary powers. When "Pelham" had been followed by "The Disowned," "Deveraux," "Paul Clifford" and "Eugene Aram." Bulwer wisely called a halt in his career as a novelist, and, for a time, appeared before the public as editor of the *New Monthly Magazine*. To that periodical he contributed a series of papers, which have since been published in a collected form, and entitled "The Student." The reason he assigned for becoming editor was peculiar. At least he is reported to have said that he merely did so to show that a gentleman might occupy such a position. While exercising editorial functions he engaged with his "Eugene Aram," which was published in 1833, and the character of which was never and cannot be forgotten. It was ground with his penance "The Last Days of Pompeii," which was followed, as time passed on, by "Rienzi," "Leila, or the Siege of Granada," "Caderon, the Courier," "Night and Morning," "Day and Night," "The Last of the Barons," "Zanoni," "Harold," "The Caxtons," "My Novel, or Varieties in English Life," "What Will He Do With It?" and "A Strange Story."—*N. Y. Herald, 1864.*