

THE PULASKI CITIZEN.

PULASKI, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY MORNING, APRIL 6, 1866.

NUMBER 14.

BUSINESS CARDS.

NATHAN ADAMS,
Office in Court-house next to Post Office.
WILL PRACTICE LAW
in Chancery and Circuit courts of Giles. He will
Attend to the Collection of Claims
against the U. S. for Bounty, Pension, Back Pay,
or claims for property—and charge nothing in such
cases until the money is collected. [Feb 12-5m]

SOLOMON E. ROSE,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
PULASKI, TENN.
Office in the South-west Corner of the Court House,
WILL PRACTICE
in the Courts of Giles and adjoining counties. [Feb 12-5m]

AMOS R. RICHARDSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
PULASKI, TENN.
Will practice in Giles and adjoining counties.
Office in the Court House. Jan 12-5m

T. M. N. JONES,
Attorney at Law,
PULASKI, TENN.
Will practice in Giles and the adjoining counties.

OFFICE,
West side Public Square, UP stairs, over the Store
of May, Gordon & May, next door to the Tennessee
House. [Feb 12-5m]

F. G. STIVER PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
PULASKI, TENN.
Will practice in Giles and the adjoining counties.
Office in the Court House. Jan 12-5m

OFFICE,
In North end of the Tennessee House, west side
of the public square. Jan 12-5m

BROWN & McCALLUM,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
PULASKI, TENNESSEE.
OFFICE—The one formerly occupied by Walker
& Brown. Jan 9, 11

RUTLEDGE & REED,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
PULASKI, TENNESSEE.
Will practice in the Courts of Giles, Marshall,
Marion and Lawrence. Particular attention
given to the collection of claims. Office in a corner
Public Square, UP stairs. Jan 12, 13

LEON GODFREY,
Watch Maker & Jeweller,
PULASKI, TENN.
All kinds of repairing in Watches or Jewellery
done promptly, and satisfaction warranted.
Shop at Mason & Kell's Store. [Feb 16-4t]

J. M. ROBINSON & CO.,
Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods
NOTIONS, &C.
No. 155 Main Street, Between Fifth and Sixth.
Jan 12 [LOUISVILLE, KY. 5m]

DR. J. F. GRANT, DR. C. C. ABERNATHY.
MEDICAL CARD.
DRS. GRANT & ABERNATHY,
Pulaski, Tenn.

HAVING associated themselves in the practice of
Medicine and Surgery, respectfully tender their
services to the people of Giles and the adjoining
counties, and hope by strict attention to business
to merit a liberal share of public patronage.
Special Attention Given to Surgery.
Having had ample experience in the Army during
the war, and being supplied with all the appliances
necessary, they feel fully prepared to treat all cases
entusted to their care.
Office near South-west Corner Public Square.
Jan 9-6m

ALEX. BOOKER, CAL. BOOKER.
TONSORIAL.
ALEX and CALVIN, Knights of the Tonsorial,
A visit to the young, the old, the gray, the grave,
the city of Pulaski, to call on them at their new
shop in BARRBER'S SALOON, 12
North side Public square, at the striped pole.

Ezell & Edmundson,
East Side Public Square, Pulaski, Tenn.
STOCK OF GOODS,
Ready Made Clothing.
All kinds of Barret, all kinds of money, premium
and uncurrent, taken at their market value.
Jan 9-6m

Sam. C. Mitchell & Co.,
House Carpenters & Joiners,
PULASKI, TENN.
ARE prepared to do all work in their line at short
notice and in the most approved styles.
Window sash, Blinds and Doors made to order at
the lowest prices. [Feb 12-5m]

FUNERAL UNDERTAKING.
We are prepared to furnish coffins of all kinds
and sizes at short notice. Jan 9-6m

FRUIT TREES!
I wish to inform the citizens of Giles county that
I have all kinds of Fruit Trees, which I wish to
sell, from the
ROSE BANK NURSERY,
near Nashville, Tenn. Treat's Wife, Proprietress.
All orders filled promptly five miles north of Pulaski,
on the Columbus pike, at a place with T. P. May,
Pulaski, Tenn. A. P. MARTIN, Agent.
Jan 9-6m

M. D. Le MOINE,
ARCHITECT,
Office No. 11 Cherry St., near Church,
NASHVILLE, TENN.
Jan 9-6m

[From the Nashville Gazette.]
Letter From Jack Shivers.

Jack Shivers, accompanied by his son James and his neighbor, Sim Jones, was in town on Saturday. It is the first visit he has made to the city, since 1861. He stubbornly refused to leave the "Creek," while it was necessary for him to carry a pass. The news of the discontinuance of passes for white folks has lately reached his neighborhood, and he immediately set out, under the impression that the days of "Old Hickory" had been restored, when only niggers carried passes.

His letter to Gov. Brownlow, which we give below, will show very plainly that Jack is not "up to the times." We tried to convince the old fellow that his notions of things was out of date; but he soon convinced us that only one more drink of Robertson was needed to insure us a broken head. So we publish the letter just as it is written—the dictation being by Jack and the spelling by Sim:

TO OUR RT HONORIN GOVERNOR EX-PARSON BROWNLOW:

Sir—Supposin that you hardly ever hear the truth, as the men you sociate with are not in the habit of tellin uv it, I perpose to give you a piece uv my mind and to let a little fresh air into your den. You keep a growlin and a snappin and a howlin, and a gwine on in such a way that I think you ort to be talked to.

You have bin actin Governur now for nigh on to a year or more, pretty much in the same way that Sut Luvingsood's daddy acted hoss, only a good deal more so. Nature didn't make Sut's daddy a hoss, nor did nature make you a Governur, nor cut you out for any such purpose. You was made Governur by a set that never had much hand in sich bizness before and consequently you want half made at fust—the material was bad and the workmen onaquainted with the bizness, and the job was bound to be a ruff one. Ef you was raley intended for a show nuff Governur, you was spilt in the makin'.

Your fort is blasphemous, and natur cut you out to run a cussin mersehen like the Noxville Whig and Rebel Ventilator. Our Circuit Rider says that them old tips in your printin office at Noxville, get so used to it, that they could be heard uv nights, cussin ole Pryne and the abolitionists, when nobody want a nigh 'em. They have done more ruff cussin than all the tips in all the printin offices in the State. Justice compels me to say that as the engineer uv a cussin mersehen you have few superiors and nary equal this side of the place for which you seem to have been a practisin all uv your life. When you used to run the concern in Noxville and take in cussin, you was at the head of your profession, but ef you have ever been found fit for anything else, it has never yit been heard from. And when they tuck you from that bizness and put you to runnin the kemplerated mersehen of State, they over krapped you. You ondertuck to run her jest like you did the old mersehen you had bin used to—you piled on the wood and crowded on the steam but neglected to open the safty valves and keep her properly fied and greased, the fust thing you knowed a whole passel of the kogs was nooked outen the wheels, the bands busted and the whole mersehen kerslummuxed—all becase she went run on the right principle and the ingineer that had holt uv her didn't know how to manage her, and now after you have busted her up and got the mersehen outen fix and don't know how to mend her and would, in all probability bust her agin if she was mended, you go pirootin round, like the old hen with a hawk after her chickens, and a cussin and a swearin that this man, that man and tother man done it, but you done it yourself. You aint got the ability to mend her. You was gwine a good deal faster than the law allowed when the smash-up tuck place. You was told over and over agin that you was krowdin her too hard, and want a runnin on the skedule, but you wouldn't listen to nobody that knowed, but busted right on till the fust thing you knowed, you didn't know nuthin. You needn't try to lay it on nobody else. Read the 11th chapter and the fust part of the 7th verse of 2d Samuel, and that will show who done it, and when you read it I expect it will be the fust scripture you have red sense you proved from the Bible, in your deabit with old Pryne, that slavery was ordained by God.

There aint no use uv tryin to keep it a secret no longer. Youre a ded failure as Governur. There aint a blind nigger in the State that dont see that plain as daylight now. And if you had uv bin equal to the junctur, you mout have immortalized yourself. The war had just ended and a great many men as good by natur and far better by practice than ever you dar to be, was a returnin to thur homes, poor war-broken soldiers, that axed nothin but to be permitted to return to the homes uv thur childhood and live the remainder uv thur days in quiet and die in peace, and be buried in thur ole family graveyards. Ef you had uv bin any part uv a statesman you would uv seen at once that these high-sou-

ed men that has faced death, disease and famine fur what they believed to be right, ort to be made the frens uv the government and to be met in a spirit uv kindness and generosity.

Look at the course uv Andy Johnson, and then look at your course, and you will see the difference between a statesman and a little stern-wheel politishun with tubular bilers that's always a blowin up and scaldin somebody. Now thar was no man that the Tennessee rebils hated like they did Andy Johnson, and Andy Johnson knowed it as well as anybody, and he hated them too, and when the war was agoin on he used to give 'em the wurd with the bark on and they give him the same sort uv an article. The war was a ragin high and thur blood was up. But no sooner was the war over and the smoke klered away than Andy Johnson seed that the rebils was as true grit as ever pulled a trigger or made a track on a battle field, and he sot about to make them frens uv the government. He treated 'em kind and magnanimous, and told 'em he want afraid to trust 'em. They met him in the same spirit—they were disarmed uv thur hate, and he has done more to wipe out the bitterness uv the war than all other men. You seem to think it strange that rebils, as you call 'em, should support Andy Johnson—you dont seem to see that in that very thing the wisdom of his policy shines bright. You are incapabable uv understanding it. But what was your course? About the fust thing you done after the war closed was to issue a proclamashun signifyin to your blood suckin frens in East Tennessee, ef the kourts uv the country didn't decide to suit 'em, to take the law inter thur own hands and murder the rebils themselves. Yes, sir, you done that in an official document. And how many poor rebel soldiers, with the solemn pledge uv the United States Government in their pockets that they should not be hurt ef they cum home, has been murdered in cold blood, under that proclamashun, God only knows. And when Judge Trigg sent the Marshal uv the United States to put you uv possession uv some rebel's property that you was about to take in outen the wet and number among your sacrifices for the Union, you got a squad uv soldiers and overpowered the Marshal and sed you'd show Judge Trigg whether the Governur uv Tennessee had more power than a one-hoss judge. And now, after all this and a good deal more uv it, your late proclamashun opens in the follerin beautiful and affecting language—"It is my painful duty to announce that civil government is again imperiled in the State uv Tennessee!" Your painful duty to announce! I knowed it would give you pain. I sed as soon as I heard uv it, it would make you onhappy. In the fust place, I knowed that any man that had showed himself such a devoted fren to civil government as you had, must naturally feel the most exkruciatin agony when he seed it in danger. And then the new Franchise law, the great magna charter uv loyalty and liberty, all fixed up as nice as a blue bucket, with the hoops driv so tight that it would hold water this time and no mistake, had the botton nooked outen it at one lick. And you was all fixed up in grand stile—booted and spurred by the grace uv the Puritan's God, to ride the people uv Tennessee a bug huntin—but before you knowed anything about it, you was lifted clear outen your boots and your spurs flung on the other side uv Jordin. Jes let 'em lay thar. You'll never have no use for 'em. You've heard of the ride that Hakob krane tuck on Ganpowder, when the devil got after him, aint you? Well, he had a delifolous time to what you'll have ef you ever ondertake to make the trip you've got in view. Did you suppose that the people uv this State was agwine to hold still and let you and the dirty little tools that you mite appoint in each kounty 'em hard and fast and pay for the ropes they was tied with and the expenses uv the men while they was tyin it? Nary time. You stand about as much chance to git to Heaven as you do to straddle the free white men uv this State. You aint wide enough in the britch. You have been a tryin fur sum-time to bully the people uv this State, but you'll come out about like the little bull did that got the apple dumplings nooked outen him by the steem kar. The people aint afeerd uv you—you aint a scarin nobody bad. They dont mind your rippin and smorin and covorin no more than the steem kar did the little bull when he throwed up his tail, pawed dirt, bellered and squared himself to butt the brains outen the locomotive. They aint agwine to let you git the ballot box in your hands. You may aware to that. The people uv this State was born free and have bin in the habit uv havin governers that they wernt ashamed uv. You and your squad was never intended fur outin else but a war measure. Nobody ever thought uv continuin you and your shebang in quiet decent peace times. Nothin but a rebellion and a gaal bustin one at that could ever have listed you into the Gubernatorial cheer, or lifted your set outen the ashes. They never would uv been heard uv five miles from home if it hadnt been for

the rebellion. The last one uv 'em ort to have been for the rebellion and I believe the most uv 'em was at fust. It's very difficult to tell which has been histed the highest—them or the niggers. The niggers is a barin uv it the best and behavin themselves in a much more genteeler manner. You threaten in your proclamashun ef you aint allowed to do jest as you want, the military will take possession uv the State.

In the fust place you dont command the military, as far as heerd from, and the people would be monstrous willing to swap you and yourn fur the military or any other man. All your pious good affectionate talk about the railroad interest, the kredit uv the State, the kondition uv the Penitentiary and sich like is dully appreciated. They all know you hev bin a feelin a powerful deep interest in these questions and know it will make you feel mity onhappy to see 'em neglected. But ef it stops every railroad in the State, ef there aint another yard uv kaliker sold fur ten years, ef the mars all quits havin colts, and the kows havin calves, and the hens quit layin, the people uv this State is bent, bound and determined to be free. What akkount is railroads, kaliker, colts, calves and eggs ef we aint free? Freedom fust and all these things afterwards. Them fellers that bolted will bolt agin ef it becomes necessary, and the people will take 'em to thur hearts and hug 'em every time they do it. I wish I had twenty boys and all uv 'em to name. I'd name the fust one William B. Lewis and the next one William K. Poston, and so on, until I exhausted the panel. They are the saviors uv the State, and uv the liberties uv the people. God bless every one uv 'em. I'd walk fifty miles to vote for one uv 'em.

You seem to be mighty concerned about emigrants bein scared off from cumin here. I suppose Fletcher got his half a dozen flyin dutchmen to sine that big memorial to encourage the dutch to come here, didn't he? And I spose you writ your letter to Collier Skilefox for the same purpose? Aint you and Fletcher and the little quinine pedler doin all you can to convince every union man that he'd have his throat cut in two minits and a half, ef the military diddnt form a holler squar round him and keep the blood-thursty rebils from gitin to him? It's a great wonder you havn't charmed the whole world here by the flatterin picters you draw. Ef you and Fletcher and the little quinine pedler was jest to form yourselves into a society and turn your attention to the business, you could git more people to come here than the State would hold. The State government itself would be a great inducement, for there aint another like it outside of hell or Missouri.

I sed in a paper the other day that you sed you intended to go north ef you could't reign no longer here. That's a good idea. Your loyalty aint appreciated here. It's uv a character that the people of this State don't value high. But it's bin better than an ile wellto you. You made it pay and they value sich an article as mite buy high in New England. Go north ef you will be appreciated—go to preachin agin join the blood hounds of Zion, and howl from Boasting to the Rocky mountains and fling the red hot thunderbolts of damnsashun at the rebils, jest like you used to throw 'em at the abolitionists. Pick up the same old ones that you flung at the North and fling 'em back at the South, and git 'em outen your way. When you start, clatter a box kar and take all uv your frens with you, specially your unkonstitutional advisers, Fletcher, Arnell, Mullens, Duggan, Dinah, and the little quinine pedlar. Fletcher could make a fortune a tellin 'em how to git a comishun from Jeff Davis, intenden to raise a regiment and carry it over to fite like blazes for the Union, and how he fit for the Union after he onet got outen the rebel lines. Arnell could draw crowded houses tellin uv 'em how he pretended to run his tan yard fur ole Bragg, but mad sich mean leather that a pair uv shoes made outen it would't last a week, and he fit run in fur the purpose of breakin up the rebellion. I want you to take that ole malle-headed Mullins with you, becase I don't think he's safe here. The fool killer has bin a huntin uv that ole cretur for the last thirty year; and I'll let him know what he is ef he don't behave himself in the Legislater better than he has bin a doin, and then there will be a vacancy from his kounty. I don't want you to think that I'm a hatchin a konspiracy to have Mullens assassinated. I aint a doin no s'ch er thing, and I don't want nun uv them captins uv the kullerd persuasion a comin down here on this creek a scountin out plots and ketchin assassins.

Uv course, you'll take Duggan an Dinah along with you. It would be inhunane to separate 'em. They'd open the doors in Fanil Hall to Duggan, the noble philanthropist, whose instinks overcome the outstinks uv Dinah, and who tuck Dinah in his boosom an bid farewell to every fear an faced a frownin world. But want ole Miss Loggins mad th, when Jeems red about what the polease kort Duggan adoin? Her eyes fairly flashed fire. She sed a nasty stinkin ole

ascal ef she could't git holt uv him with a sharp nife, she'd do him wuss than she wur agwiner serve them outlandish fellers that sined Fletcher's memorial—she'd be bound when she turned him loose, he'd never cut sich as that agin.

But I must wind to a close. In konklusion, I would advise you, ef you are determined to break our hearts by leavin uv us, to pack your trunk and git ready to hand in your checks. Politically speakin, your sun is a settin mity fast. You're adyin, Egypt, dyin. Ef it will be any konsolation to you at the tale end uv a misspent life to know the fac, I will announce to you that I'm engaged in writin a history uv your reign with sketches uv the distinguished persons that komposed your kourt. Ef the present generation don't appreciate your merits, I am determined that posterity shall do you jestis.

JACK SHIVERS,
At Home on the Creek.

equal in size and form to the American, yet very hardy and serviceable, can be bought here at from fifty to one hundred dollars; inferior at from fifteen to fifty dollars; well broke oxen, and as fine as I have ever seen anywhere, at one hundred dollars a yoke.

In the market at Cordova beef is worth ten to twelve cents a libra (which is a little more than the American pound); corn one dollar per bushel; four eight to ten dollars a hundred; sugar twelve to twenty cents; coffee twelve to twenty cents; lard twenty-five to thirty-seven and a half cents; eggs thirty-seven and a half cents a dozen. Fruits and vegetables always abundant and very low. Dry goods and hardware, of almost every description, abundant, at about double what they would have cost in the United States before the war.

Vegetation is always green here, and stock does very well through the whole year without being fed, though the higher altitudes generally produce better grass and less brush, hence is a better stock country.

This soil and climate offers a better living and larger rewards to agricultural labor than any that I have ever seen, and it presents a harvest equally rich to the enterprize of the industrious manufacturer or mechanic; but the man who is not willing to work should not come to Mexico.

There is an ample sufficiency of good timber here for building purposes, but very few mills, hence, lumber is worth from six to eight dollars a hundred feet. Most of the Spanish houses are built of rough stone and mortar, covered with tile. The Indians live in little bamboo huts covered with long grass. I don't remember to have seen a brick house in any part of Mexico, though brick are as easily made here as elsewhere. The fences here are generally stone or hedge. The woods are filled with deer, squirrels, pheasants, and, I regret to add, wild cats and panthers; and Col. White, (one of the surveyors) tells me the monkeys evinced a disposition to take his camp a few evenings since. The wild parrot is seen in the forest every day. You may assure the ladies that I have seen but one snake, only two or three tarantulas, and no centipede in all my travels through Mexico, and the flies and mosquitoes are not half so abundant here as they are in the United States; but I don't choose to say anything about fleas.

We have to rely upon the native Indian chiefly for labor. They are capable of making excellent laborers, but they have a great aversion to work. We pay them 50 cents a day, they finding themselves, and work by the task. Labor can be obtained more cheaply in other portions of Mexico, and is generally obtained here at lower rates at this time the construction of the railroad in this immediate vicinity has caused such a demand for labor that it cannot be obtained for less.

Having taxed you with this rather lengthy though plain and unvarnished statement of the leading features of this valley, I will not prolong it to tell you of the infinite variety of delicious fruits, game and birds, or of the beauties of the scenery and the pleasure and convenience and healthfulness of the climate. You shall see and enjoy them.

Very respectfully, your friend,
ISRAHAM G. HARRIS.

Casting out Devils.
We have a friend a Methodist preacher, and a jolly fellow he is. He has a large, muscular frame, with a corpulence to correspond; has a huge hand, with a powerful grip—save us from giving him serious offence if he were a common sinner!—has inexhaustible vitality, and would not be over delicate in perpetrating a joke, even though it should be a little rough, and has, wital, a homeliness which his complexion does not greatly relieve. This friend of ours is an earnest worker, and has a well-earned reputation as a revivalist.

Some years ago he was holding a meeting, at which quite an interest was awakened. A number of persons had come to the mourners' seat, and some had been converted. One evening a group, consisting of two or three young men and as many young ladies, were present; whose object in coming was to have merriment. Our friend, the minister, having noticed their manoeuvres for a while, and thinking it was time they were checked, found his way to them, and addressing himself to the young men, kindly requested them to observe the decorum befitting the place. One of them, whose ideas of politeness were hardly up to the mark, ventured in a rather ungracious manner to reply that they had understood that miracles were worked there, and they had come to see some performed. Upon this our robust friend, the minister, coolly took the young gent by coat-collar, deliberately led him down the aisle, and opening the door, without further ceremony landed him outside, quietly remarking, "We do not work miracles here, but we cast out devils!"

Fences do not croak in running water, and active minds are seldom troubled with gloomy forebodings. They come up from the stagnant depths of a spirit unassured by generous impulses or the blessed necessities of honest toil.