

THE PULASKI CITIZEN.

VOLUME 8.

PULASKI, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 28, 1866.

NUMBER 39

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN S. WILKES,
Attorney & Counsellor at Law,
PULASKI, TENNESSEE.
Will practice in Giles and adjoining counties. Can be found at the Office of Brown & McCallum, ang. 17-6m.

JOHN G. WHITSON,
Attorney at Law,
PULASKI, TENN.
WILL practice in Giles and the adjoining Counties, and in the Supreme Court at Nashville. Strict attention given to all collections entrusted to him. OFFICE—May's Old corner—Up-stairs. July 27-1y

WILSON, CARTER & CO.,
COTTON FACTORS,
AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Groceries & Plantation Supplies,
No. 194 MAIN STREET,
Corner Washington, [June 1] MEMPHIS, TENN.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL,
Corner Cedar and Cherry Streets,
Nashville, Tennessee,
J. G. FULGHUM, Proprietor,
Formerly of 23 North Sumner St.,
J. G. WILSON, Clerk.
This Hotel has been lately refitted and newly furnished. The proprietor desires a liberal patronage of the traveling public. [May 18-6m]

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]

AMOS R. RICHARDSON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
PULASKI, TENN.
Will practice in Giles and adjoining counties. Office in the Court House. [Jan 10-6f]

P. G. STIVER PERKINS,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
PULASKI, TENN.,
Will Practice in Giles and the adjoining counties. OFFICE
In North end of the Tennessee House, west side of the public square. [Jan 13-1f]

BROWN & McCALLUM,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
PULASKI, TENNESSEE.
OFFICE—The one formerly occupied by Walker & Brown. [Jan 5, 4f]

RUTLEDGE & REED,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
PULASKI, TENNESSEE.
WILL practice in the Courts of Giles, Marshall, Maury and Lawrence. Particular attention given to the collection of claims. Office s. e. corner Public Square, Up stairs. [Jan 5, 1y.]

LEON GODFREY,
Watch Maker & Jeweller,
PULASKI, TENN.,
ALL kinds of Repairing in Watches or Jewelry done promptly, and satisfaction warranted. Shop at Mason & Zoell's Store. [Feb 16-1f]

M. D. Le MOINE,
ARCHITECT,
Office No. 11, Cherry St., near Church,
NASHVILLE, TENN.,
P. O. Box 375. [Jan 1 '66-6m]

Ezell & Edmundson,
East Side Public Square, Pulaski, Tenn.
Keep constantly on hand a full and assorted STOCK OF GOODS,
Embroidering a great variety,
ALL of which they offer at low prices—especially their elegant stock of
Ready Made Clothing.
All kinds of Barter, all kinds of money, premium and uncurrent, taken at their market value. [Feb 16-1f]

DRES. 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 entrusted to their care.
Office near South-west Corner Public Square. [Jan 5-6m]

ALEX. BOOKER,
CAL. BOOKER,
TONSORIAL,
ALEX and CALVIN, Knights of the art Tonsorial, A favorite to the young, the old, the gay, the grave, the site of Pulaski, to call on them at their new
BARBER'S SALOON,
North side Public Square, at the striped pole.

L. W. McCORD,
Book and Job Printer,
CITIZEN OFFICE,
SOUTH-EAST CORNER PUBLIC SQUARE—UP STAIRS,
PULASKI, TENNESSEE.
CASH required for all Job-work. No Job can be taken from the office until paid for.

BURDETT'S COLUMN.

Drugs and Medicines.

W. M. BURDETT,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

CHEMICALS,

DYE-STUFFS,

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,

&C., &C.

NEAR THE CORNER,

SOUTH-EAST OF THE PUBLIC SQUARE,

PULASKI, TENN.

PHYSICIAN'S

PRESCRIPTIONS

DAY OR NIGHT.

Also Constantly on Hand the Best

LIQUORS,

FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES.

The Beauty of Marriage.

Every woman should be married to one worthy of her. Marriage brings care and wear—but it is the ring which is worn that keeps bright, and the watch that lies still and unwound that gets out of order. The sweet sympathies involved in the relations of the family; the new energies developed by new responsibilities; the new compensations secured about a delightful play of all the faculties of the heart and intellect which in their reaction upon the body produce an effect that, in the end, is nothing less than preservative. Notwithstanding the assertions of mathematicians, the marriage ring is the sweet spandring "circle" in which husband and wife have the problem set them of making all things "square."

Evil Speaking.—That you may not speak ill of any one, do not delight to hear ill of them. Give no countenance to busy-bodies, who perambulate the streets and run from house to house talking of other people's faults. Those who delight to hear ill of others, will soon fall into the habit of speaking ill of them. When busy-bodies run out of matter of fact, they will soon resort to conjecture and idle stories to please those who like to hear others spoken against. Such characters are common nuisances, often destroy good neighborhoods and the fellowship of old friends. If we endeavor in good earnest to mind ourselves, we shall find work enough, and but little time to talk of others.

May Forrest.
During the war, says the Jackson (Miss.) Clarion, and while the Federals occupied Memphis, and were overrunning Tennessee, some of Gen. Forrest's men found a little girl in the woods who was too young to tell her name, or the residence of her parents. They tenderly cared for her, and nursed her with a mother's devotion, until a suitable opportunity was presented, when they carried her to Memphis, and confided her to the kind inmates of St. Agnes Convent. The little creature was found in the forest by Forrest's men in the month of May, and the Lady Superior has named her **May Forrest.**

- ### Good Rules for Parents.
1. From your children's earliest infancy inculcate the necessity of instant obedience.
 2. Unite firmness with gentleness. Let your children always understand that you mean exactly what you say.
 3. Never promise them anything unless you are sure you can give them what you promise.
 4. If you tell a child to do anything, show him how to do it, should he not know, and see that it is done.
 5. Always punish your children for willfully disobeying you, but never punish in anger.
 6. Never let them perceive that they can vex you, or make you lose your self-command.
 7. If they give way to petulance and temper, wait till they are calm, and then gently reason with them on the impropriety of their conduct.
 8. Remember that a little present punishment, when the occasion arises, is much more effectual than the threatening of a greater punishment should the fault be renewed.
 9. Never give your children anything because they cry for it.
 10. On no account allow them to do at one time what you have forbidden, under the same circumstances at another.
 11. Teach them that the only sure and easy way to appear good is to be good.
 12. Never allow of tale-bearing.

Fates of The Apostles.

Matthew is supposed to have suffered martyrdom; or was slain in the city of Ethiopia.
Mark was dragged through the streets of Alexandria, in Egypt, till he expired.
Luke was hung on an olive tree in Greece.
John was put into a burning caldron at Rome, but escaped death. He died a natural death at Ephesus, in Asia.
James the Great was beheaded in Jerusalem.
James the Less was thrown from a pinnacle, and beaten to death.
Philip was beheaded.
Bartholemew was skinned alive.
Andrew was crucified, and pounded while dying.
Thomas was run through with a lance.
Jude was shot to death with arrows.
Simon was crucified.
Mathias was stoned to death.
Paul was beheaded by the tyrant Nero, at Rome.

An elder of one of the churches in Madison, Wisconsin, is said to have used the following language in his opening prayer on last Sunday:
"Thou knowest, O Lord, that we have been disappointed in our President. Johnson is an apostate and drunkard. We pray that his days may be short in the land, and we ask Thee to save his soul and to save the Republic. If Thou canst save both, oh Lord, do so, but if Thou canst save only one, let it be the Republic."

[One of the sweetest things we ever read. Every mother will join us in appreciation of its naturalness and beauty.]

My Babe and I.

ASTOR UNKNOWN.
We sit on the nursery carpet,
My babe and I,
And toy-shop and ginger-bread market
Our wants supply.
Oh! the houses that fall in the making!
Oh! the treasures that double in breaking!
Kings may envy the feasts we're partaking,
My babe and I.
We're out in the soft May weather,
My babe and I,
We roll on the sward together
When none are by.
Let a fashionist peer—it would fright him—
No philosopher—how we should spite him!
But an artist—oh! sure we'd delight him,
My babe and I.
We're down in the butter-cup meadows,
My babe and I—
By the brook where the sycamore shadows
Fall tremulously.
We tear the young May buds asunder,
To find if a "flirt" lives under—
Looking up at each other in wonder,
My babe and I.
We're up at Day's earliest glinting,
My babe and I,
To watch the first hyacinth tinting
The Orient sky.
And when the young eve-star comes peeping,
To see why the roes are weeping,
Soft watch at the window we're keeping,
My babe and I.
We nestle both heads on one pillow,
My babe and I,
And a launch on the Lethian billow
In union try:
But ever sweet slumber is nearest,
To the eyes that are bluest and clearest,
Ah! we know which to angels is dearest,
By babe or I.
We may talk in the future with sorrow,
My babe and I;
Yet Hope's ever rosy to-morrow
Shall gild our sky.
The wing that the trust has driven
Scars whitest and truest to Heaven,
We'll seal with the covert be given;
My babe and I.
While thus life's best blessings we cherish,
My babe and I;
One Hope that can fall not, or perish,
Is fixed on high;
When ended life's strife and endeavor,
We will rest, where no evil can sever,
In the arms of the Father, forever,
My babe and I.

Jefferson Davis and his Slanderrers.

Letter from Colonel Alston.

The following letter from Col. R. A. Alston, of the late Confederate army, was written from "Meadow Nook, DeKalb Co., Ga., July 31, 1866," to the editor of the Metropolitan Record:
I have been convinced by the teachings of history and man, and more particularly by the events which have come under my own personal knowledge during the past five years, "that a lie well stuck to answers as well as the truth" to serve the purposes of hate and envy, and we are unto the individual and people who are forced to permit a systematic and persistent slander to remain unrefuted.
Victor Hugo says somewhere that a man's destiny depends as much upon what is said of him as on what he actually does. The fanatics of the North have acted on this fact for thirty years, and the dignified contempt with which we have regarded their misrepresentations has ended in our ruin and desolation.
These reflections have been called to mind by reading the report of the committee appointed by Congress to investigate the charges against President Davis of complicity with the assassination of the late President Lincoln.
It appears to me that a sense of shame would prevent any set of men who had a particle of feeling or honor from the attempt to link the name of such a character as Jefferson Davis with murder and crime.
After the most diligent investigation, running through a period of more than twelve months, and suborning witnesses, who, for the honor of humanity be it said, recanted at the last moment and confessed their dark crime, what does the whole testimony amount to?
Fist, that Mr. Davis, during the progress of a long and terrible war, conducted on the part of our enemies with a barbarous cruelty unknown to modern times, received a few letters from a few individuals, requesting permission to offer themselves as instruments to rid their country of the men who were regarded as the wicked authors of our sufferings. These letters are paraded before the public—one from C. L. O. De Kalk, another from J. S. Parmers, and another from Lieut. Waldemar Alston, requesting this permission. The two first are unknown to me; but Lieut. Alston was an officer under my command at one time—an unassuming and intelligent youth, about nineteen years of age, who had witnessed enough cruelty at the hands of the enemy to turn his heart into bitterness and gall. In none of these cases was the permission sought granted; and the committee were careful to suppress those cases where it was not only refused, but rejected with indignant scorn, as was always the case when these kind of letters were brought to the personal knowledge of Mr. Davis.

I can testify to one case which happened in my own regiment, where it was not only refused, but the party who made the request was placed under arrest, and ordered to be tried by court martial.

A gallant young lawyer from Memphis, Tenn., who was Captain of Co. —, Ninth Tennessee regiment, Morgan's Brigade, smarting under the sense of recent injuries, wrote to Mr. Davis to request permission to go to Washington, and assassinate Mr. Lincoln and his Cabinet, blow up the Capitol, etc. Mr. Davis endorsed on the back of the letter, "Atrocious. Respectfully referred to the Secretary of War, who will order the arrest and trial by court martial of the writer. J. D."

This letter, with this endorsement, was returned to Gen. Morgan while his brigade was at "Black's shop," near Murfreesboro, by Mr. Randolph, then Secretary of War. Captain — was arrested, and was so mortified at his arrest that he shouldered a musket, and marching headlong into the first battle, was killed at or near Milton, Tennessee.
These facts can be established by Gen. Basil Duke, Col. N. C. P. Breckinridge, Major Wm. P. Elliot, Commissary of Brigade, Major David H. Llewellyn, Q. M., Colonel R. A. Alston, then Captain and A. A. G.
The second charge, which depends on the false testimony of one Lewis F. Bates, a rampant secessionist and renegade Yankee, is, that Mr. Davis, when he received Gen. Breckinridge's dispatch announcing the assassination of President Lincoln, said: "Well, General, I do not know, if it were to be done at all, it were better that it were well done; and if the same had been done to Andy Johnson, the best, and Secretary Stanton, the job would then be complete."

A more shameless lie was never uttered, and if this man has any conscience left, it must sting him with remorse until he is driven, like the other witnesses, to repent and take back his damning sin. God forgive him, for we never can.
The writer of this was standing within ten feet of Mr. Davis when he received this dispatch, and never will he forget the awful solemnity of the occasion, and the noble grandeur and dignity of Mr. Davis's appearance. It was in the town of Charlotte, North Carolina; Gen. Lee's army had surrendered, Johnson's army was entirely disorganized, all was confusion, dread, uncertainty and gloom. Mr. Davis loomed up more proudly than he had ever before appeared to me; for he alone, of all that vast crowd, seemed to retain the majesty and self-possession of his character, and to rise with the emergencies of that dreadful hour. Riding into town at the head of a small cavalry escort, he dismounted opposite to the house of this Lewis F. Bates, who had sent Mr. Davis a special invitation to be his guest—prompted, no doubt, by the desire to collect testimony in private conversation, that he might use hereafter to advantage, instead of soliciting it as an honor, that he might transmit to his posterity.
Dismounting from his horse, he proceeded to enter the house of Mr. Bates, and was met at the steps by Col. Wm. Johnson, a prominent citizen of Charlotte, who said: "Mr. President—In behalf of the citizens of Charlotte, I give you a cordial welcome to the hospitalities of our town."

Mr. Davis, who was dressed in a plain suit of gray, and wore a low crowned white felt hat, nearly covered with craps, bowed low and gracefully, saying as he did so, "I thank you, sir."
The large crowd, consisting almost entirely of soldiers, with tearful eyes and overflowing hearts, said, with deep earnestness, "Speak to us—let us hear from you." He turned, with his kind, benignant, dignified look, to the crowd, and said:
"My friends, I thank you for this evidence of your affection. If I had come as the bearer of glad tidings, if I had come to announce success at the head of a triumphant army, this is nothing more than I would have expected; but coming as I do, to tell you of a very great disaster; coming as I do, to tell you that our national affairs have reached a very low point of depression; coming, I may say, a refugee from the capital of the country, this demonstration of your love fills me with feelings too deep for utterance. This has been a war of the people for the people, and I have been simply their Executive; and if they desire to continue the struggle, I am still ready and willing to devote myself to their cause.— True General Lee's army has surrendered, but the men are still alive, the cause is not yet dead; and only show by your determination and fortitude that you are willing to suffer yet longer, and we may still hope for success."

In reviewing my administration of the past four years, I am conscious of having committed errors, and very grave ones; but in all that I have done, in that I have tried to do, I can lay my hand upon my heart and appeal to God that I have had but one purpose to serve, but one mission to fulfill, the preservation of the true principles of constitutional freedom, which are as dear to me, to-day, as they were four years ago.— I have nothing to abate or take back; if

they were right then, they are right now, and no misfortune to our army can change right into wrong. Again I thank you."

These were the last words of Mr. Davis to his vanquished and scattered people, and few among that vast audience who will not remember them. God knows they sunk deep into my heart, and I can never feel again what I then felt, when I heard our noble chieftain bid us what I felt was his last adieu. Many of us could no longer retain our sob.

He bowed, and was about to turn to go into the house, when a little boy from the telegraph office handed him a dispatch. He opened it calmly, and read it in silence, and folding it up and returning it to the envelope, handed it to Col. Wm. Johnson, remarking as he did so:
"This contains very astounding intelligence."

The crowd, whose anxiety could be no longer restrained, cried out, "Read it," and Col. Johnson, in his deep, slow and solemn tone, read it aloud.

Some thoughtless persons shouted, and Mr. Davis looked in such earnest reproof, that instantly every voice was hushed as though they were ashamed of having broken the solemnity of the scene by such indiscreet joy. The writer then shook hands with Mr. Davis, who asked him about his family, and other questions of that kind, with which he was making all feel at ease who came near him.

Captain Edward Lowndes, of South Carolina was then introduced, and after a short conversation Mr. Davis retired into the house.

This, on my honor, was all that occurred on that solemn occasion, for who could ever forget it? Alas, that one should be so base as to misrepresent and malign the noble man who bore himself under such trying circumstances so as to leave his impress forever upon the minds of all who saw him.

It is well known to the people of the South that Mr. Davis was abused, and almost threatened, because he refused so firmly to conduct the war on any other than the most humane principles.

The press accused him of being accessory to the murder of our soldiers, because he refused in so many instances to retaliate when they had been barbarously executed, and even the Confederate Congress censured his conduct, and many of its prominent members, who have long since received their pardons, frequently remarked that "we were dying of West Point and Davis religion."

Nothing could swerve him from the rule he had laid down and the determination which he had formed of building up a government which, by moral contrast, must finally prevail.

I am, therefore, amazed that in the face of these facts, which are so well known and established, that a Congressional Committee would attempt to blacken his name by connecting it with conspiracy and crime. All such attempts will most surely fail, and although he has been imprisoned in a dungeon and shackled with fetters, there is a halo of glory that surrounds his brow that no slander can tarnish or persecution destroy. Yours, very truly,
R. A. ALSTON,
Late Confederate Army.

How to be Prosperous.

The Richmond Enquirer, in an article on the changes that have been effected by the war, and the necessity for greater economy, remarks:

"All these things must be changed now. A pump at the door—a dairy in the yard—a kitchen under the same roof—a cooking stove instead of a fire-place built to hold a half-cord—seasoned fuel, sawed and split, and placed under convenient shelter—a washing machine instead of a washing tub—these and other conveniences supplied to our farmers' wives would enable them to manage their domestic affairs with one-fourth the former number of servants and with more ease and comfort. These economical expedients are now absolutely necessary; and every husband worthy of the name will take care to supply them without waiting until the ladies are worn down in the attempt to conduct their household operations after the former manner with the few domestics now at command."

"PATRICK, the widow Maloney tells me that you have stolen one of her finest pigs—is that so?"

"Yes, yer honor."

"What have you done with it?"

"Killed and ate it, yer honor."

"Oh, Patrick, when you are brought face to face with the widow and the pig on the judgment day what account will you be able to give of yourself, when the widow accuses you of the theft?"

"Did yess say the pig would be there, yer Riverence?"

"To be sure I did."
"Well, then, yer Riverence, I'll say, Mrs. Maloney, there's yer pig!"

A TOAST.—The Press: It expresses truth, re-presses error, im-presses knowledge, de-presses tyranny, and op-presses fools.