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VOL. 2, NO. 17.

BEAUFORT, S. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1872.

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Beaufort County Republican

THURSDAY, JANUARY 18, 1872

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D ALCR IN FRESH MEATS, VIGATABLES which will be banded d in any quantity.

LIME! LIME!! on bend and for sale at he proved sale. They at

Fall fall, ye dim gray mists of autumn-tide! The nine tail poplars shiver by the brook ; The light wind stirs the dood leaves in the lanes: The acorn drops into its earthy bed ; And all things whisper that the year is old. One decoy star-the first of all the train That soon shall sprinkle all the silent sky With gems more thick than d isies of the spring-On some green knoll, sits soft and tremulous A quist watcher on the darkling hills There is a hush, in this rich cleaming time, Of soft renose that woos the ready thought

ELEANORE.

To memories of old-sweet memories, yet sad So 1-here lingering at my casement-normality in the brown twilight, catch the passing breeze That stirs the jas nine blossoms round the porch, And hall myself into an aucient dream Of one fair morning of the years ago-When I. a student, wandered at my case, A happy pilgrim, over hill and dale ; And loved to watch the ever-changing moods Of earth. and sky, and flood, and field, and flower, For I was half a poet in those days. But all my many thoughts had neither shape, Nor goodly form, nor ordered melody. Go this fair morn when lost at will, away Among the woods, a vision crossed my path Of one more sweet than all the maiden flowers That bloomed about her feet, and with a face Oftender treth h if human, half livine, The angel vision passel me, and -I loved. But many a morning after. in the spring, I met my glorious maiden-till I came To kise her lips, and call her Eleanore. Ana through the summer passed the passionate hours In ever-ripening love; and my glad heart Beeit in a golden home of ecstasy. Put earth's fond hopes are fleeting; and one eve. It the chill autumn, came a cruel wind, A desertened the pure, sweet flower from my breast And now, bearath the lindens on the hill Eleane the, my first-last angel, Elennore ! While I, in this dim twilight of the hours, Break sadly of the morns of long ago.

QUGI.

Gooding the plough,

Contae are your ga mente

Year sevent is rough.

I bear you 've acough,

Your were it is rough ;

of temperate Gutgh.

Y ... be r the winds south.

Bing boarse as the board.

Atas to your eot's.re,

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You're class warmily enough ?

Feerant Arcanian,

Pear at improvent.

De you Sel sare

Binies persat,

Traite no discipie

Kven tie mrdie

and at last felt his strength fail ng under the pressure of the w nd and the children's weight, and yet there was no sign of human help. Sud enly, the fit u moonlight showed a rent in the rock; wall beside

you.'

woman, hold my jacket. That will help

The children labored on with the cheery

guide, who was but a poor weakly lad,

their path. With n, at the further end, he found a small dry place, with a pi'e of withered moss heaped against its s.de. The lad thanked God for it, and framed and smoothed it into a pallet, on which he carefully la d the three little ones. 'Will you not lie down, too, ir?' asked

the courteous, courageous little girl.

'I want my supper,' wailed the boy, and the tinniest began to raise a feeble CTY.

The lad took from his pocket some hard biscuit soaked with sea-water-nauceous enough, but the children were too hungry to be nice. There was not much, and he divided it all among them.

'Will you not have some of it, sir?' 'I! oh no, my dear! I had my supper long ago.'

So the biscuit was all caten, and the little fellow stopped crying.

" Now you must say your prayers,' said the r protector.

The poor little lass began dutifully tumbling out of her moss bed.

'You can lie still, dear ; I will pray, sad you shall say Amen.'

. Will God listen when we are lying down ?

'Yes, to-night He will.'

Then, kneeling beside the brave child. he uttered a severent petition: 'We thank Theo, dear Lord, for having saved us from great danger, and pray Thee to make our lives worthy of being saved. This was the simple burden of his prayer. ending with the omnipotent 'Our Father." Then he sat down to wait until the

children should fall asleep. He would then, he thought, sli away to find their parents and the other survivors, should and refreshment he so sorely needed. Eut the unconscious childish selfishness

was not yet satisfied. 'So cold,' wailed the boy; and a piteous little crv. 'Baby cold,' joined in chorus. It was in vain to pile the moss around them.

He blandered on as in'a dream, seeming to see through a mist, with a dim sense of sickness and feebleness.

When or how he hardly knew, he descried two haggard figures hastening towards him through the snow. They hurried faster on seeing him, and came up with eagar, woeful faces. 'Our children-our three little children-you have seen them ? We think that they were saved.' He told them where to go, though, as he spoke, his voice sounded thin and small in h.s. own cars, as if it came from after. Thanking him with deep grat tu le, they hurriel by. He was alone again. As he walked, his breach came sobbing, like that of one planged into icy water. Short, voiceless prayers arose in his mind. 'O God! O God!' was all he could say, and he kept repeating that like the burden of & s .bg.

At last, the air seemed to grow warm, and there was a swirling in his brain like the eldy of musical waters. 'Why am I walking on, when here is a soft white bed for me ! So he said to himself, and laughed, perhaps aloud. 'I am so sleepy, I will lie down. There ! oh, how good it is to rest. Mother, come and bid good night. Mother! How beautiful you look ! And there is father, too; I thought he was far away. He wears the same strauge, happy look, that I see on your face, mother; the look which I always fancied on angels' faces. Put your arm round me. Ah! that is nice and warm. Why are you lifting me up so high-so high ? Good night.

When the parents were returning with their little ones, they found their brave preserver lying dead on the snow, not far tron the spot where they had parted from h.m.

Religious. Family Prayer.

A father writes to the Examiner and Chronicle asking how to make family worthere be any, and perhaps to get the rest, ship palatable to young children. That journal suggests wisely and well in reply, that it should be brief ; that the Scriptures read and the prayers offered should be adapted to the capacity of the little ones; and that they should be allowed to partici-

Jeremy Taylor.

Probably no English divine, even in those days when so many were cast out of their stalls or their parsonages, led a more checkered life than Jeremy Taylor. Cambridge, London, Oxford, Uppingham, the royal army, the retreat in Wales, the lectureship and the Bishopric in Ireland, all pass before us in a life not prolonged much beyond middle age. No doubt these many changes, with their attendant miseries, and the feeling of being constantly under suspicion, must have been very grevious to the soul of one who loved study and evidently enjoyed the refinements of courtly society. In fact a tone of querulousness does appear here and there in his letters; yst on the whole we believe that Taylor, in the midrt of his distresses and wanderings, was a happy man ; he had the disposition which instinctively withdraws itself from the contact of the petty roughnesses o' life and seizes such enjoyments as are attainable. He would walk in the sunshine while sunshine was to be found, and not voluntarily seek the bleak hill side. The works of so very imag nat ve a writer give but an imperfect reflection of the character of the man ; when a man can so readily throw himself into the mood which beseems the occasion, we hardly know what mood is natural to him; Garr ck's Hamlet gives no indication of Garrick's own personality. Nevertheless, with all Taylor's changes of style and even of thought, the undercurrent of sweetness, gentleness, and tolerance is so constant that we can hardly doubt that these did indeed form an essential part of his character And to this sweetness we have a better testimony than that of his works-his power of attracting friends. If the richness of his conversation at all corresponded to that of his writings, he must have been a most charming companion; and he had that instinctive sympathy which adapts itself without effort to the disposition of the person a ldressed. Probably his episcopate was the least happy portion of his life; but such a man, with such friends, was not likely to be altogether

It is even pathetic to see how, in the m dst of the distractions of his changeful life, he continues with indomitable perseverance his study and his writing. Bes des Greek and Lalin, he understood French and Italian ; and not only was he extremely well read in patristic and scholastic theology, but he was constantly in communication with Mr. Royston, the bookseller. and contrived to keep honself acquainted with the current literature of the day. ho h English and foreign. He "would ra her furnish his study with Plutarch and Cicero, with Livy and Polybus, "than with Cassandra and Ibrahim Bassa; yet he did not despise e ther Mme. de Scuderi, or Whe sone, or Tom Nash; he read Dante, bu he was not averse to pass an hour with Poggio Bracciolini; he would r.create himself after his meditations on Holy Dying, with a story of Pretonius. His cry is still, " How is any art or science 1 key to mprove? What good books are la ely public ? What learned men at home or abroad beg'n anew to fill the mouth of fame in the places of the dead Salmasius, Vossius, Mocelin, Sirmond, Rigaltius, Pes Cartes, Gallico, Peiresc, Petavius, and the excellent persons of yesterday ?" When he hears that Lord Conway is likely to reside on his Irish estates, his hope is that his Lordship will bring his library with him. Never was there a more eager devourer of books; if he kept a commonplace book it must have been at least as remarkable as Southey's; but we

are inclined to think, from the way that

his illustrations are introduced, that he

drew most of them from the stores of his

Nursos.

be without a prese at all, than to have a

fussy fidgity one in the room, who gives

the poor invalid the feeling of living in

the midst of a small whirlwind. That it

proceeds from the nervousness and anxiety

of affection is no comfort, and indeed is

often only an aggiavation, for the fresh

worry that the poor nurse is sure to throw

herself into, is a check apon the expres-

sion of uneasiness or additional illness,

which is often a relief. Real affection,

united with common sense, will produce

the steady, calm demeanor which is such

a rest and comfort to those who have to

struggle with the nervousness and irrita-

bility incidental to severe illness. Want

of presence of mind in a sick room is pro-

ductive of worse evils than mere distress

to the invalid. The fussy cally agitated

nurse will be quite overwhelmed by the

sight of a fainting fit, or the bursting

aftesh of a vein after bleeding; she will

forget the simplest remedies, or be too

nervous and too faint to apply them prop-

eriy; she is always in danger of mistaking medicines, and sometimes gives a lotion

internally, and carefully rubs on a tonic or

a soothing draught. It is no exaggeration

to say that far more suffering, and even

loss of life, has been caused by want of

composure and presence of mind in a sick.

room, than by negligence, whether wilful

or undesigned.

It is almost better for a sick Jerson to

memory .- Quarterly Review.

m serable,

A Cure For Drankards. Doc. Johnson gives a prescription to cure

every drunkard, which amounts to this: 1. Eat comfortable meals at regular hours, partaking especially of farinaceous

food, vegetables and fruits three times a day. . 2. Exercise regularly, but se as not to

induce fatigue.

8. Have regular and long sleep, going to bed and rising at regular hours, and take a sleep about noon, if convenient.

4. Keep the mind as much interested and amused as possible, by harmless games, sports, etc.

5. Take a warm bath daily, about 11 A. M., if convenient.

6. Break up old associations.

7. Keep away from o.d resorts.

8. Quit chewing and smoking tobacco, for this blunts the moral sense, and makes the imagination dull. Liquor makes t e ideal faculty wild and unsettled, while tobacco makes it obtuse.

9. Never forget that if you are to be a new man you must have new ideas, and these must be such as to make you discard the use of alcohol in all its forms.

Do not take it as a medicine any more than as a beverage, for it will re-awaken the old desire in the one case as readily as in the other.

Fathers, a Thought for .You.

"What will you take to drink," asked a waiter of a young lad, who, for the first time accompanied his father to a public dinner. Incertain what to say-fe l ng sure he could not be wrong if he followed his father's example, he replied, "I'll take what father takes."

The answer reached the father's ear, and instantly the full responsibility of his position flashed upon him. And the father shuddered at the history of several young men, once as promising as his own bright lad, and ruined by drink, started up in solemn warning before him.

Rapidly these thoughts went through his mind. "If the boy falls, he will not have me to blame;" and then in tones tremulous with emotion, and to the astonishment of those who knew him he said : "Waiter, I'll take water;" and from that day to this strong drink has been banish-

TO O B A C C B ARE PLAN Provide the second second

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A large for just eccentral by the achainer Amon. For site cherne where bud og. f . ce ib only

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a a la'er beat Korening 1 to leaves the dir athie dough.

To ac' the brasd's bravy, e et ine and toagh; Cires mon's meth

Will per mails through. -----

A Nexidien Kerts

A STORT OF FACT.

Elacation on which this slatple tale is founded because in October, 1557. The pour ind's name is again who.] The me wind went booming and thrill-

h. a.ros the larren, rock-bound coast of lairs for. There was now on the ground, and the cold was hitter. Mingled with the perrible song of the storm were the grouning crack of a good ship's timbers and the wild outer es of her crew. When tkeer had fallen into awful silence, another sound arose, still saider in that dreary waste-the wailing of a very little child. Round a point of rock on a rath above the el de came three small fluttering figures. Hew they had escaped the wreck or made their way to that place, they could not have told. Two were mere bables. It was the elder of these who made that shrill cry : the youngest lay numbed and huddled up in the erms of h s sister, herself far too weak for the burden. She had that nower of endurance in a sudden strait which God gives to some by no means the strongest of his creatures. Her ehildish even antiously prered out into the obsculty, in search of a friendly

1a The sound of feet clambering up the eliffs, sending down showers of pebbles and sometimes slipping back, brought the children to a stand. Was it a friend or foe! Perhaps there were strange fierce animals abroat in this freezing place where all was strange, or those nameless herrors of night which children dread.

The figure of a led stepped to the rath. The little girl advanced : 'Oh, sir !' she could not say a word more, but broke d wn in sola. When the stranger drew near, the boy's terror, too, broke out stresh ; he screamed aloud for his mother, and hid his face in his sister's gown.

'Mother will come soon,' said the lad. The girl looked up eagerly. "Will she, sir? And father too?"

'Yes, we shall find them; never fear. Why, my man, what is it? Look up, and never crv !"

He knult down before the child, and at last mounted him on his own shoulders.

'I can carry baby too,' he said. 'Oh, sir, he is so heavy.

'Lighter for me than you, my dear. Now, what shall we do next ?'

The boy began to whine again. 'So cold, so cold wan to go to bed.'

'And we are hungry too, sir,' added the little gi n a pitifully patient voice. . Well, en, we will find a bed at once.

And I think I have some supper in my pocket.'

Littie pick-a-back gave tokens of a des re to have his supper for hwith. 'No; not till you are in bed. We will

fid, an ce warm place. Come, little parents, and so left them with a kiss.

'I want my blanket,' was the clear de mand. At last, the kind lad, stripping off his jacket, spread it over them and tucked it in, and then they were satisfied. Shivering as with ague, he creat down bes de his true; v little friend, as he somehow felt the brave girl to be, try ng to get warm. It would not be long, he thought, before the children would fall asleep, and then he would warm himself with exercise. and find help at last. Once, when all was still, he ventured to move ; but this time it was his patient little friend who pleaded in a very wakeful voice : 'Please, sir. don't go away. I cannot get to sleep, and I am so frightened.' So he staved.

It was like a dream to him, that wei'd, dark hole in the hill side, looking forth on a patch of cloud swept sky. It seemed that he must suddenly wake and find himself in his own berth in the good ship. scon to sail fairly into harbor. Yet withal there was a clear consciousness of the ten years. children's steady breathing, of the fact that cold and hanger, and weakness, line murderous reptiles, were sucking away his very life. Then came a vision of his passage in that ship.

A scene on deck : a frazile woman with a gentle, holy face, and he, her son supporting her. Before them, a very glorious sunset, with that strangely, swertly, clear and mellow light banding the horizon which makes us fancy that heaven opens there. The two are talking with the vivid sound of dreams.

'It grows cold, mother; you must go below !

'Stay a moment, love. I shall soon be where suns never set. I feel so peaceful to-night; I know that all is well. When you meet your father, tell him to wait patiently till God shall call him to join me in that happy place. And you, my boy, will keep the same hope in your heart; will you not? But pray that before you die, He will grant you to have lived so that some poor souls may bless von.'

The vision changed ;- a shotted hammock dropped into the sea, and a boy flung prone upon the deck, crying, 'Mother, mother, how can I live all alone ?

He did not shed one tear now. There was rather a smile on his face as he murmured, 'Thank God she went before this night!' He prayed again the prayer she had enjoined upon him, and added this, that his father might be comforted.

One of the children awoke, and began to cry. 'Mother!' He roused himself again, though numbing frost seemed soaking into all his frame. He soothed the child, and even tried to lull it off with a little story, but the words ran one into another, and that effort came to nought.

So passed the weary night. At length, when dawn had taken the horror from their sleeping-place, he told the children to lie still, for he would go to find their

pate, at least so far as to sing and repeat the Lord's prayer in concert. These are exce ent suggestions and we have seen them all carried out with signal effect .--Christian Advocate.

----- 1

The Bible in Chineso.

The Chinese Recorder says that the Comuittee of Protestant Missionaries at Pekin, who have for some time been engaged in preparing a revised edition of the Bible in Chinese, have nearly completed their iabors, and that the revised text will shortly be published by the American Mission press, within the walls of the capita!.

The Congregationalists have two hundrei places of worship in London. The next meeting of the Evangelical Alliance is to be held in New York in 1873. The Episcopalians in Ire'and have gained a membership of 10,062 in the last

The Holy See has been making overtures to Dr. Dollinger to counteract the effee: which his opposition to them has had. The Memorial Fund Committee of the Presbyterian Church has received \$93,509 for permanent institutions in foreign lands.

The Papal party in France continue to prom se the Pope an intervention in his favor, and are doing their best to bring M. Thiers to adopt their policy.

The Sing Sing camp-meetings have been held for the last thirty-nine years.

The Prussian Government has resolved shortly to propose the final removal of all legal disqualifications of the Jews, and to grant new rights to the corporations combin ng for worship in Synagogues.

The Roman Catholic envoy to Constantinople has returned to Rome, having been unable to obtain from the Sultan any guarantee for the protection of his Christian subjects.

The new Emperor of Germany and Von Moltke, chief of staff, have given their o | cial sanction to the public observance of the Sabbath, by ordering that the general parales of the German armies be held hereafter on Wednesday instead of Sanday.

The Committee appointed by the late General Assembly of the United Presbyter an Church have decided to attempt to accirtain at once the folding of that body ation the establishment of a University by the Assembly, and especially how the needel money can most easily be raised.

The Town Council of Vienna having empowered districtal mayors to sdmit " Old Catholic " congregations to partial use of city churches, the Archbishop has threatened to execrate every church in which "Old Catholic" worship is celebrated. The Judicial Committee of the Town Council, finding the Archbishop's grounds perfectly legal, has recommended the authorities to retract their first prom. ise.

1. A. 1. A. 1.

ed from that man's house

WHAT IS INTOXICATION ? It is poleoning with alcohol-whether in gin, rum, whisky, or wine. The word "intoxicate" is derived from Latin and Greek terms, used to designate the poison in which daggers and arrows were anciently dipped, in order to render their wounds fatal. When the poison of alcohol (and all le ding chemists and toxicologists class alcohol among the poisons) is taken into the system it seizes upon the brain and, as already said, to the extent in which it is imbibed It disqualifies it for service. Truth can not then be properly weighed, d. ty estimated, or any great moral question clearly decided .- Herald of Health"

An eminent physician says that boys who early smoke and chew tobacco lose energy of character, and lack physical and muscular as well as mentalactivity.

The Humane Society of London has issued the following advice to bathers:

"Avoid bathing within two hours after a meal, or when exhausted from any cause. Avoid bathing when the body s cooling after perspiration, but bathe wien the body is warm, provided no time is lost in getting into the water. Avoid chilling the body atter having been in the water. Avoid remaining too long in the water; leave the water immediately if there s the slightest feeling of chilliness. Avoid bathing altogether if, afer having been a short time in the water, there is a sense of chilliness, with numbress of the hands and feet. The vigorous and strong may bathe early in the morning on an empty stemach ; the young and weak bad better bathe three hours after a meal, after breakfast being the best time. Those subject to attacks of gildiuess and 'mintness, and those who suffer from palp tation and other diseases of the heart, should not bathe without first consulting their medical adviser.

In pasting wall-papers, posters, etc., es pecially where successive layers are ut on, there arises a most disagreeable e in. via, which is particularly noticeable in damp weather. The cause of this is the decomposition of the paste. In close rooms it is very unwholesome and often the cause of disease. In large manufactories, where large quantities of paste is used, it often becomes sour and o ensive. Glue, also, has often a very disagreenple odor. If, when making raste or gine a small quantity of carbolic acid is add d, it will keep sweet and free from ofe sive smells. A few drops added to mucilage or ink prevents mold. In whitewashing the cellar and dairy, if an ounce of carbolic acid is added to each gallon of wash. it will prevent mold and prevent the dia greeable taints often perceived in meats and milk from damp apartments -Herald of Health. 1