

# Beaufort Republican.

An Independent Family Newspaper, devoted to Politics, Literature, and General Intelligence. Our motto is—Truth without Fear.

VOL. 2, NO. 19.

BEAUFORT, S. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1872.

50 PER ANNUM  
Single Copy 5 Cents

## Beaufort Republican

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1872

### HOROLOGY.

**P. M. WHITMAN,**  
WATCHMAKER & ENGRAVER,  
MAYOR'S BUILDING BAY ST.

Will give his personal attention to the repairing of all watches, Clocks and Jewellery. Ornamental and plain Engraving done at short notice. Gentlemen having fine watches, please test them at this establishment by one of our Warranted & Co.'s \$500 REGULATORS.

**H. G. JUDD,**  
CLERK OF COURT & REGISTER OF DEEDS

AND  
UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER.  
CONVEYANCING.

**A. S. HITCHCOCK,**  
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.  
BOUNTY, PENSION AND CLAIM AGENT.  
BEAUFORT, S. C.

**M. POLLITZER,**  
COTTON FACTOR  
AND  
COMMISSION MERCHANT.  
BEAUFORT, S. C.

**H. M. STUART M. D.,**  
BEAUFORT, S. C.  
Corner of Bay and Eighth Streets.  
Dealer in

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,  
FAMILY MEDICINES,  
FAN-Y AND TOILET ARTICLES,  
STATUETTES, PAPERERY,  
BRUSHES, &c. &c. &c.  
Together with many other articles too numerous to mention. All of which will be sold at the lowest prices for cash. Physicians' prescriptions carefully compounded.

**A CHOICE SELECTION OF  
NEW YORK BUTTER,  
BUCKWHEAT,  
GRAHAM AND  
BEST FAMILY FLOUR,  
HONEY SYRUP FOR TABLE USE,  
PURE LARD,  
A Fine Assortment of  
CORN BROOMS,  
For Sale at low prices by the Dozen to  
the trade.  
G. WATERHOUSE,  
Bay St.**

**S. MAYO,**  
BAY STREET BEAUFORT S. C.  
GROCERIES, DRY GOODS,  
TINWARE, BAR WARE, AND WOOD  
ENWARE,  
LIQUORS,  
CIGARS & TOBACCO,  
NET YARNS, FISH LINES,  
AND CORDAGE  
GLASS.

**PAINTS AND OIL,  
WHITE LEAD AND TURPENTINE.**  
Special attention given to mixing Paints  
and glass put to order at any size.  
Feb 11

**SAXTON HOUSE.**  
BEAUFORT, S. C.

THIS HOUSE SITUATED ON BAY  
ST. commands a fine view of  
BEAUFORT RIVER,  
and many of the *Son Etats*. The travelling public will  
find there a desirable and  
CONVENIENT HOME,  
and the invalid will find no better or no more healthful  
climate on the

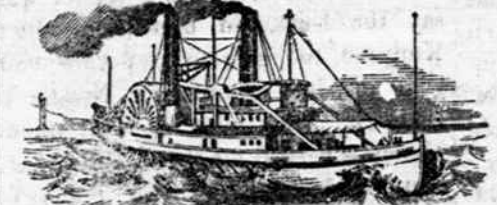
**SOUTHERN COAST**  
to spend the winter. The house is within five minutes  
walk of Steam Boat, and fifteen minutes walk of Rail  
Road communication. A good  
LIVERY STABLE

has just been added to the House.  
Western Union Telegraph Office on first floor.  
M. M. KINGMAN,  
PROPRIETOR

**JOHN BRODIE,**  
CARPENTER AND HOUSE BUILDER.

JOBBING PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.  
**OFFICE,**  
Corner Bay and Ninth St.,  
BEAUFORT S. C.  
Dec-11.

## OLD ESTABLISHED.



**WEEKLY LINE TO SAVANNAH,  
AND  
SEMI-WEEKLY TO BEAUFORT, S. C.**  
The Steamer  
**PILOT BOY.**  
Capt. W. T. McNulty.

Will leave Beaufort every Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock for Savannah, Hilton Head and Spanish W. I. returning will leave Savannah every Tuesday Morning at 5 o'clock, Beaufort every Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.  
Will leave for Charleston, Pacific and Christmas Landings every Friday morning at 8 o'clock. Making close connections at Charleston with N. York, Baltimore and Philadelphia steamships.  
Freights received at all times, stored and forwarded free of charge.  
For freight or Passage, apply to  
W. HARRISON,  
Agent at Beaufort.  
RAVENEL, HOLMES, & CO.,  
Agents at Charleston  
JNO. F. ROBINSON,  
Agent at Savannah.

**BOSTON, NEW YORK  
AND  
BEAUFORT  
Freight Line.**

THE SCHOONERS ALTOONA AND FARRAGUT are now permanently on the above line in connection with the Port Royal Saw Mill.  
The Altoona will leave Boston about the 15th of January and New York the 24th, direct for Beaufort.  
Any information in regard to freight or other particulars send by mail to  
JOHN S. EMERY, or  
LEWIS & HALL,  
Commission Merchants, No. 9 Merchants Row Boston  
EVANS BALL & CO.,  
South Street, New York, or  
D. C. WILSON & CO.,  
Proprietors Port Royal Saw Mill Beaufort, S. C.  
Agents  
Jan 4-1

**SIGN OF THE GOLD WATCH  
B. B. SAMS,**  
DEALER IN CHOICE

**FAMILY GROCERIES,  
BUTTER, LARD, CHEESE,  
SUGAR, COFFEE, TEAS FLOUR,  
YEAST POWDERS,  
Sugar-Cured Hams and Strips  
BACON,  
MACKEREL HERRINGS,  
FRESH ASSORTED CRACKERS,  
Jellies, Confectioneries  
Canned Fruits, Vegetables and Meats,  
Ales, Wines and Liquors,  
SEGARS AND TOBACCO,  
DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,  
BOOTS AND SHOES.  
Remember the place opposite Steamboat  
Dock.  
dec. 28 1y**

**PAUL BRODIE,  
ARCHITECT.  
BEAUFORT, S. C.**  
Drawings of Medals prepared for Patent Office. Studies for special purposes, made at short notice. Box 31, P. O. Dec. 1y.

**DOORS,  
SASHES,  
BLINDS,**

Wood Mouldings, Stair Rails, Newels, &c.,  
Enamelled, Embossed, Ground  
**AND CUT GLASS.**  
A large and well assorted stock of the above goods constantly on hand at the lowest rates. Order work promptly attended to. Builders and owners will find it to their advantage to get our estimate before purchasing. Special attention given to BLACK WALNUT and other First CLASS work.  
Estimates and Price Lists furnished on application  
W. H. BLACK & CO.,  
Apl. 22-4y 254 & 256 Canal St. New York.



**J. MATTHIESSEN,**  
DEALER IN  
GROCERIES, DRY GOODS,  
MILLINERY, ECCTS, SHOES, HATS, &c.,  
SIGN OF THE CROSS KEYS,  
Corner of the Free Landing, Beaufort, S. C.  
Mar 25

**J. E. MCGREGOR.**  
House, Sign and Carriage  
PAINTER.  
Glazing and Paper Hanging promptly attended to.  
Office corner of C and Seventh street,  
BEAUFORT, S. C.

## PORT ROYAL SAW MILL,

BEAUFORT, S. C.  
**D. C. WILSON & CO.**  
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN  
**YELLOW PINE AND CYPRESS;  
LUMBER AND SHINGLES.**  
Builders and Contractors,  
ORDERS FOR LUMBER AND TIMBER BY THE  
CARGO PROMPTLY FILLED.  
TERMS CASH.  
D. C. WILSON, JOINT PROPRIETOR

**WHAT IS IT!!  
ODELL'S  
Bread, Cake, Pie and  
Cracker Bakery.**

**ODELL'S  
New York Plain, Mixed  
and French Confectionary.**

**ODELL'S  
Circulating Library, Now  
Opened, New Books.**

**Just Received,  
A splendid stock of  
DRY GOODS,  
CLOTHING,  
HATS AND CAPS,  
GROCERIES,  
HARDWARE,  
CUTLERY,**

**CROCKERY,  
TOBACCO,  
CONFECTIONERIES,  
TINWARE &c. &c.**  
at the store of  
**F. W. SCHEPER,**  
BAY STREET,  
HEAD OF NO. 2 DOCK,  
which he will sell lower than any other  
store in  
BEAUFORT.  
Jan 4-1y.

**J. APPLE  
BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE  
is constantly receiving the finest and best stock of  
DRY AND FANCY GOODS,  
BOOTS,  
SHOES,  
AND CLOTHING  
ever offered in this market. Also a fine assortment of  
Kid Gloves.  
May 6-1y.**

**JOHN FRANZ.**  
DEALER IN  
DRY GOODS,  
GROCERIES,  
LIQUORS,  
PLOWES, and  
PLANTATION SUPPLIES.  
Just received by the Schooner Altoona  
**ONE HUNDRED PLOWES,**  
A fine lot of Family Soap, and Groceries of all kinds  
which he offers as low as can be offered in Charleston or  
Savannah.

**JAPANESE PAPER WARE**  
consisting of pails with covers, and Chamber sets.  
A full stock of  
**GLASS, PAINTS, AND OIL.**  
Liberal discounts to traders. Terms cash or city ac-  
ceptance, at 60 days. Dec. 14-1y.

**KRESSEL  
BUYS THE BEST,  
BUYS THE CHEAPEST,  
BECAUSE  
HE BUYS FOR CASH  
AND SELLS THE LOWEST  
FOR CASH ONLY**

The largest stock of assorted merchandise in  
**BEAUFORT,**  
consisting of  
GROCERIES, DRY GOODS,  
BOOTS, CLOTHING,  
SHOES, NOTIONS,  
&c. &c. &c.  
He defies competition. Be sure to go to  
**KRESSEL'S**  
J. A. EMMONS,  
Dealer in  
FRESH MEATS, VEGETABLES,  
FRUITS, ICE, &c.,  
Which will be furnished in any quantity.  
Dec. 1y.

One of the first things that strikes the attention of an Englishman in Germany, when he begins to get a little insight into the life of the people, is the equality and symmetry existing between parents and children. In no country do parents take more pains to educate their very young than they do here. They very early make them acquainted with their plans, talk with them as to their mode of life, and never go on an excursion or journey without them, a distance every where for water or will minister to their amusement and instruction. In no home would we sooner expect to find a child turning himself into a horse, an elephant, or a camel on his father's back, or a child to roll him, roll him over, or do with him what he pleases, than in a German one. And the clergyman as soon as any of the German babies are even ten months old, takes them to one of the many public libraries in Germany to one anywhere else; and the parents exercise a wide discretion in their choice of books and entertainments for their children, and providing everything possible for the amusement of all, to make their homes the most attractive spots on earth to the little folks. The child that is a quiet one is not to be rebuffed with a stern reply, but with such a reply as is pleasant and instructive as the parent knows how to give—as a usually promises other amusements and gives stimulus to the mind.

One of the causes of the equality between the old and young here lies in the fact, that the child, at any rate the eldest boy, is expected to follow his father's business, and must early share his plans. The same holds true of the same generation of castles, and is identified with the same family and name, to the defiance of change of government, from century to century. If Luther and Melancthon should arise from the stone floor of the old Castle church in Wittenberg, and be under the necessity of going shopping together, it would not be unlikely that they could buy books, stationery, clothing, and groceries, and get every want supplied, at about the same prices that they patronized then—three hundred years ago.

But there is a far deeper cause—the Germans love children, and the more they love, the greater their joy. So soon as a father is added to the number, the father is expected to communicate by letter the fact to his near and remote relatives and friends—and in due time he has every reason to expect congratulatory letters from them in return. The fact is stated in the paper, and then more let us come. The little stranger is fairly smothered with presents. When the birthday comes, which is expected to take place within a few weeks after birth, a great feast is given and all friends come from far and near, and is expected to bring a gift of some kind, usually money, which is immediately put out at a compound interest for the future benefit of the little recipient. The father makes an address, he Bible a seal, prayer is said, the company performs a prayer again and then eating and drinking and conversation.

**The Mother and the Child**  
Let us contemplate the pleasing picture of a mother and her infant. Within the tender frame of that little innocent at the maternal breast, is enclosed, he might be tempted to think, the power of the world—the spirit of the human mind; with all its capabilities for good or evil; with all its varied and unnumbered gifts of fancy, thought and genius; but as yet unconscious of itself. It lies at present in a bed of darkness; whilst about the gloom around it hourly in passing gleams of knowledge, of love and truth. It is in the mother's earnest love and fond gaze of affection such gleams of light proceed. As the effect of the agents of the external universe on vegetable life, so is the mother's in her own little babe. Her smiles, her encouraging words, her fond caresses, her gentle caresses, and her mild upbraiding, are to be in infant's soul what to the tender plant, are the gentle dew of heaven, the soft breeze of heaven, the blessed sunshine. Let us reflect, that the best genius that ever swayed the destinies or shook the hearts of millions—the most tremendous mind that ever dawned on a man, was once a shining in a frail and helpless form. And, what is very human, but no less a truth, that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.

How delightful it is, in our after-days of honored and successful maturity, to look back on the sunny hours of infancy to recall a mother's nest, a nest of untroubled peace, and to feel that the dreary spirit of evil that ever was in the annals of human flesh, and the guilty, wretched, and despairing outcast, banished of all, was once a babe in its mother's arms, when its soul was as pure as an angel's dream.