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VOL. 2, NO. 25

BEAUFORT S. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1872.

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Single Copy Cents

### Beaufort County Republican

THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1872.

**BLANK DEEDS.**  
Legal Cap Paper, etc.  
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE  
**FOR SALE.**

**Soda-water Machine and Bottling Apparatus**

**Office Furniture and Desk Fixtures.**

**Piano, &c.**

Apply to  
**S. B. WRIGHT.**

Feb. 15-82.

### J. APPLE

BEGS TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE 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-4-ly.

### PAUL BRODIE,

ARCHITECT.  
BEAUFORT, S. C.

Drawings of Models prepared for Patent Office. Studies for special purposes, made at short notice. Box 31, P. O. Dec. 1-ly.

**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... JO. IN

### 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.**

**J. A. EMMONS,**

Dealer in  
**FRESH MEATS, VEGETABLES,**

**FRUITS, ICE, &c.,**

Which will be furnished in any quantity.  
Dec. 1.

### 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.

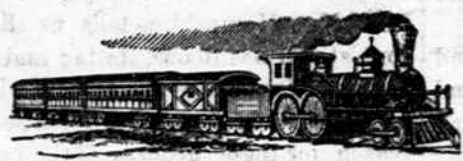
**EDGAR G. NICHOLS,**

**SURVEYOR,**

**DRAUGHTSMAN & CIVIL ENGINEER.**

DEPUTY TO THE SURVEYOR GENERAL.

Office at Dr. Nichols' Drug Store, corner 8th and  
Beaufort, S. C.



### PORT ROYAL R. R.

EXTENDING FROM  
Port Royal Forty Miles towards Augusta.

Trains will leave Port Royal and the end of the Road, connecting at Yemassee with trains on the Savannah and Charleston Rail Road, to and from Charleston and Savannah.

Time Table.

Leave Port Royal,	8.30 A. M.
Leave Beaufort,	9.00 "
Leave Springhill,	9.30 "
Leave Frasers,	10.15 "
Leave Shelton,	10.45 "
Leave at Yemassee,	11.50 "

CONNECT WITH S. & C. R. R.

Leave Yemassee,	12.00 P. M.
Leave Ridge,	12.20 "
Leave Seaboard,	12.40 "
Leave Altman's,	12.55 "
Arrive at end of road,	1.40 "

Returning.

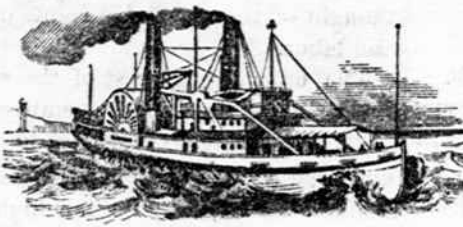
Leave end of road,	1.40 P. M.
Leave Altman's,	2.00 "
Leave Seaboard,	2.25 "
Leave Ridge,	2.45 "
Arrive at Yemassee,	3.10 "

CONNECT WITH C. & S. R. R.

Leave Yemassee,	3.20 P. M.
Leave Shelton,	4.00 "
Leave Frasers,	4.20 "
Leave Springhill,	4.50 "
Leave Beaufort,	5.20 "
Arrive at Port Royal,	5.50 "

Nov. 30-lyr. S. C. MILLETT,  
Gen'l. Supt.

### OLD ESTABLISHED.



WEEKLY LINE TO SAVANNAH,  
AND  
SEMI-WEEKLY TO BEAUFORT, S. C.

The Steamer  
**PILOT BOY.**

Captain W. T. McNELLY.

Will leave Beaufort every MONDAY afternoon at 3 o'clock for Savannah, Hilton Head and Spanish Well. Returning will leave Savannah every TUESDAY Morning at 8 o'clock, Beaufort every THURSDAY afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Will leave for Charleston, Pacific and Chesapeake Landings every FRIDAY Morning at 8 o'clock. Making close connection at Charleston with New York, Baltimore and Philadelphia steamships.  
Freights received at all times, stored and forwarded free of charge.  
For Freight or Passage, apply to  
W. M. HARRISON,  
Agent at Beaufort.

RAVENEL, HOLMES, & CO.,  
Agents at Charleston  
JNO. F. ROBINSON,  
Agent at Savannah.

### JOHN COOPER,

BAY STREET,  
DEALER IN

**FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS.**

**MILLINERY.**

**CLOTHING,**

**BOOTS AND SHOES,**

**HATS AND CAPS, &c.**

HE is constantly adding to his large and elegant assortment of the above goods which he will offer at the lowest market prices and respectfully invites the attention of the citizens of Beaufort and the surrounding country.

MRS COOPER HAS HAD MANY YEARS EXPERIENCE in the Millinery business both North and South, and still devotes her special attention to the same

ALSO

to the making up for wedding and evening parties, and to which special attention is respectfully invited.

### 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  
WHITLOCK & CO.,  
Apr. 22-ly 254 & 256 Canal St. New York.

### 500 Laborers Wanted

Five hundred men can find immediate employment at Oak Point Mines. Railroad hands preferred. Liberal wages paid. Apply to the Mines. feb 1-10.

The Greatest Discovery of the Age,  
**Eau Francaise,**

Du **DOCTOR LAURENT, of Paris.**

An infallible cure for all IRRITATIONS OF THE SKIN, as well as obstinate ECZEMA. This preparation is universally used among the higher classes in FRANCE and ENGLAND. A bottle of the EAU FRANCAISE will be sent to any address upon the receipt of ONE DOLLAR.

W. E. FLORENCE,  
Sole Agent for the U. S., Richmond, Va.

Feb. 15-82.

**A SIX HORSE POWER ENGINE**

and boiler in complete running order. For particulars apply to George Waterhouse, Beaufort, or to the Proprietor at Longwood plantation, St. Helena Island.

Nov. 2. H. S. TAFFT,

### HOROLOGY.

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

WILL GIVE HIS PERSONAL ATTENTION to the repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Ornamental and plain Engraving done at short notice.  
Gentlemen having fine watches can test them at this establishment by one of HOWARD & CO.'S \$500 REGULATORS. Jan. 4-82.

**H. G. JUDD,**

CLERK OF COURT & REGISTER OF DEEDS

AND  
UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER.  
CONVEYANCING.

Office in the Court House. Oct. 21-7

**A. S. HITCHCOCK,**

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

BOUNTY, PENSION AND CLAIM AGENT.

BEAUFORT, S. C.

Dec. 1-7.

**M. POLLITZER,**

COTTON FACTOR

AND  
COMMISSION MERCHANT.

BEAUFORT, S. C.

Sept. 4.

**H. M. STUART M. D.,**

BEAUFORT, S. C.

Corner of Bay and Eighth Streets,

Dealer in

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,  
FAMILY MEDICINES,  
FANCY and TOILET articles,  
STATIONERY, PERFUMERY,  
BRUSHES, &c., &c., &c.

Together with many other articles too numerous to mention. All of which will be sold at the lowest price for cash. Physicians prescriptions carefully compounded. feb 11

### A CHOICE SELECTION OF

**NEW YORK BUTTER,**

**BUCKWHEAT,**

**GRAHAM AND  
BEST FAMILY FLOUR.**

**HONEY SYRUP FOR TABLE USE.**

**PURE LEAF LARD.**

A Fine Assortment of  
**CORN BROOMS,**

For Sale at low prices by the Dogen to the trade.

G. WATERHOUSE,  
Bay St.

Dec. 7-7

### S. MAYO,

BAY STREET, BEAUFORT, S. C.

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS,  
TINWARE, HARDWARE, AND WOOD-

ENWARE.

**LIQUORS,**

**CIGARS & TOBACCO,**

**NET YARNS, FISH LINES,**

**AND CORDAGE.**

**GLASS.**

**PAINTS AND OILS,**

**WHITE LEAD AND TURPENTINE.**

Special attention given to mixing Paints and glass ut 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 Sea Islands. The travelling public will find here 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.

JOBBER PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

OFFICE,  
Corner Bay and Ninth St.,  
BEAUFORT, S. C.

Dec. 1-4

### WITH THE GUERRILLEROS.

"The sharp, clear crack of a pistol shot. And then an appalling bump, and the heavy vehicle was traveling in reeled like a ship struck by a great wave.

"In an instant, I saw the scared face of the mayoral of the coach looming pallid through the window. As a preliminary measure, I smashed the glass with the butt end of one of my revolvers, and asked the mayoral what was the matter.

"The mala gente! the mala gente!—the Guerrilleros, the brigands!" he murmured. "Hound of a leper!" I shouted, opening the door, jumping out, and seizing him by the throat. "Hijo de Perro!"—thou who, knowing I had onzas de oro with me, hast given information to the mala gente. I propose," I added calmly, "to blow thy brains out."

"The poor devil fell upon his knees, and vowed by Our Lady of Guadalupe, and all the saints in the Mexican hagiology, that he had nothing to do with the ambulance into which, it appeared, we had fallen. Nay, he pointed to the blunderbuss he carried, and telling me that it was loaded with slugs, and that he had plenty more powder and shot in his pouch, he proposed that we should go forward and fight the mala gente to the death, bidding me to blow his brains out, as I had promised, at the first sight of any prevarication or complicity with the brigands on his part. I could not but believe him; and it turned out that he was a very honest fellow, and perfectly innocent of any criminal cognizance of the Guerrilleros' designs.

"This is not always the case with mayorals; and at least two-thirds of the organized attacks on diligencias are 'put up' robberies, due to the mail coach guards or the portillions being in league with the robbers.

"There had been sixteen of us; and a rapid council of war being held, it was found that thirteen of our number were ready to fight, as a Yankee irreverently but truly put it, 'till the bottomless pit was full to the bung.' Fighting was, of course, not to be thought of in the case of two priests, who did nothing but yelp 'Muerte! muerte!' and invoke Our Lady of Guadalupe. So we put the reverend padres into the interior of the carriage, and set a French commercial traveler to mount guard over them and the baggage; and then, forming ourselves into a compact little phalanx, and with the muzzles of our firearms radiating from a common centre, in a quadrant, we marched forward to see what was the matter.

"There was very much the matter in deed. Dedicating the two priests, there should still have been fourteen combatants left; and, as I have said, we were but a dozen and one, including the mayoral. The fourth man was the coachman; and him, poor fellow, we found lying among the frightened mules, a mark dead, with his skull smashed by a pistol bullet. We were at the very head of a barranca—the embankment on either side being nearly perpendicular, and at least twenty feet high. With a little more elevation, it would have approached the proportions of a canon or gorge; but the outlet was by a strong barricade of felled trees on the summit we could see, clear as the morning sky, the forms of between twenty and thirty brigands. They led a tremendous volley directly we came in sight; but they, happily, succeeded in killing a couple of the mules, beyond which we dodged; and I could tell, the reverberation of the discharge they were only provided with old fint muskets and common horse-pistols; that, although numerically inferior to the mala gente, we were much better than they were. From that moment confidence was restored.

"Barricade for barricade," I remarked. "We had better make our citadel diligencia."

"So, judiciously crawling on our and knees, and keeping under the the mules, we returned to the ca creeping up to the roof of the dilig and sheltered by a pile of luggage enabled, by means of a small field-g see right over the barricade, and sw entire field of operations.

"I could see a sordid riding encouraging his fellow-rascals to tack, and spurring his horse up to the barranca, and reproaching his being 'gatachos y perros'—coward dogs—because they did not scale the bank and take us in the rear.

"Mon ami," I remarked, ment have a Christmas-box for you, whi serve for a New Year's gift as well so saying, I took good aim with Sharpe's rifle, and fired.

"You may have seen a dexterous neller jump on to a horse, and of a but did you ever see one jump on horse? That's what my friend in the wheel had did. That is to say, he clean out of his saddle, his feet clearing the great slipper-shaped stirrups. He bounded up at an forty-five degrees, his arms extended his head, and uttering the most yell I ever heard in my life. He fe a tremendous concussion on the ear he had not let go the reins, and his reared, swerved, and fell back upon completely crushing him. I have England, as you are aware, and a unfamiliar with your vernacular, I know what was my observation v saw this villain fall? Said I to "My friend, I'll have your hat!"

"And I had it, within half an hour. I have it now in my quarters. The least a doubleton's worth of gold ap

thread in the embroidery. We were rescued, after this informal game of firing had been going on for at least three-quarters of an hour, by the arrival of a strong band of the mountedantry of my friend, Don Jacobo de Terraplana y Azul; who, having been informed by an Indian scout, shortly after our departure, that the Guerrilleros were in the neighborhood, had started off in hot pursuit.

"But the hat of the brigand chief?" I inquired.

"Ah! the hat—el sombrero golonado," Captain Bois Fore returned, somewhat musingly. "There was something queer about that. When we came to strip the dead rascal, and remove the mask from his face, we found that he was an Indian, and that Indian was Ca'aphas, the major-domo of Don Jacobo. He must have changed his clothes with wonderful celerity to follow on our track so quickly; but it was afterwards discovered that he had been for years, *sub rosa*, a captain of Guerrilleros. Whom can we trust after this? If Don Jacobo had not come up with his troops to rescue us, I might have fancied that he himself was in the plot.—George Augustus Sala.

### A TERRIBLE NIGHT.

When I was British Consul at Rio Janeiro, I passed a night of horror, which morning revealed under the most painfully distressing circumstances, and the moral results of which could have been so easily prevented had it not been for negligence on my part, that I have never ceased to blame myself for the horrible death that occurred.

A rich trader from the interior called at the consulate to transact some business in regard to the shipment of hides and tallow, and as he came bringing a letter of introduction from an old friend of mine, I extended to him the hospitality of my residence.

He was a sociable, well-informed man, had been engaged in the cattle trade, both in California and Australia, and could relate thrilling incidents by the hour, and so interested me by his conversation that I forgot an important business transaction, and found myself compelled to make my excuses after tea, for the purpose of attending to it, leaving the trader on the verandah to enjoy his smoke. I was absent longer than I had intended to be, and returned to find that my guest had retired for the night.

I also found upon my table a bottle, accompanied by a note; but supposing it to be some present of wine or other drink, which I was the daily recipient of, I left it to be examined and perhaps tasted by my guest and myself at the breakfast-table next morning, and retired.

The weather being very warm, it was my custom to leave the inner doors of my residence all open for a free circulation of air; but this night I retired, feeling an unusual oppression from the heat, and there seemed to be some strange influence acting upon me, some foreboding of fear that held me in wakefulness until far into the night.

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My servant came and threw some light upon the matter by telling me that the trader had given him the bottle and note, particularly insisted upon his giving it to me and calling my attention to it on my return. The note was brought, I read it, and all was explained, alas! too late.

The trader was subject to fearful fits, and the bottle contained the only medical preparation that would restore him; and his note explained all this, and requested me, in the event of his being taken, to give him a wine-glassful, and bathe his face and hands till he recovered.

Poor fellow! genial, but unfortunate guest of mine, we placed his body in a vault to await his family, and I have never ceased to blame myself for the mishap that sent him into that long eternity.

### A Theban Mummy Pit.

Our guide, young and in experienced, was all jabber and dirt; he pointed to a crevice in the side of the mountain which we had approached. He thought that we should find our way in there. On entering, we found ourselves in a square chamber, the dim recesses of which were scarcely lit up by our torches. I tripped over a stone, and fell into a hole; but the bottom was soft, and I got up unharmed, though my torch was extinguished. Fortunately, that of my guide was not.

When we had light enough to look about us, judge of our horror when the flame threw its flickering and uncerain glare over rows upon rows of shrivelled, distorted corpses and blackening mummies, drawn up and contracted into every sort of fearful position numbers were unrolled, and the ground strewed and covered with their loathsome remains, which crumbled and crackled as our feet waded, ankle deep, among the broken, decayed limbs and bones, detached from their parchment-like bodies. At one time, upon touching the leg, the rest of the body and head moved and bowed slowly forward, seeming to glare with its socketless eyes. One of my friends, stumbling with force, displaced a mummy, which probably had lain on its slab for thousands of years, and had become dry and brittle as sin-ter; the head snapped, nodded and rolled at his feet. We were, in fact, in one of the hand of mummy-pits that honeycomb the mountain overlooking the plain of the great city, whose people from king to slave, sleep alike, rolled, as in one vast mausoleum of nature.—J. W. Clayton.

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