

VOLUME III.

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MY BUSSIAN BISHOP. "Keep her steady, Mac., and tell Brown, in the engine-room, to stick to her present rate of speed. Seven knots, all things considered, is decent going, even down stream, on one of these Rus-

sian rivers; and then we are in duty bound, you know, to economize the company's firewood, cheap as it is." "Ay, ay, Captain Burton," cheerfully esponded my tall, raw-boned first officer, entering with national alacrity into a

uestion of thrift. Macgregor, chief mate, and Brown, chief engineer, were, with myself, John Burton by name, the only three Englishmen on board the Fair Helen, a fine steamer, of light draught, but considerable engine-power, belonging to the Anglo-Russian Steam Navigation Company, and built expressly for service on the Dnieper. We were pretty far to the north just then, in the government of Mohilew, where the great river first becomes navigable for anything bigger than a skiff or a flatboat, and were coming down now with a string of rafts in

tow. Macgregor left me on his round of inspection, but I, who had just then no call of duty, remained idly leaning against the taffrail, and gazing, now at the summer sky of greenish blue, now at the swampy and reed grown shores, where herds of black buffaloes and flocks of sickly sheep browsed on the rank grass, and once again at the brown waters of the sluggish Borysthenes, now swollen by recent rain. Astern of the steamer was the long array of rafts which we were towing, composed of timber, cut down in the forests farther north, which forms a valuable article of export to the more pastoral and treeless south of Russia. Most of these rafts had shells or straw-thatched hovels built upon them, to screen the laborers from sun and rain; and at the edge of each some half-dozen men, with long poles in their hands, kept watch, in case the clumsy craft should ground among the shallows and mud-banks.

I had now spent over two years in Russia, and had acquired some little knowledge of the country, and, what was harder, a tolerable smattering of its very difficult language, while there were those who regarded me as singularly lucky in having been appointed, young as I was, to the command of the Fair Helen. The duties, however, incumbent on me as skipper of a river steam-boat in Russia, were not much to my inclination, and I believe I should have long since resigned my post and gone back to blue water and a sailor's life, had it not been that I fell in love, and that my love was returned.

Pretty Annie Clements, only child of the English manager of Prince Demidoff's paper mills at Mohilew, was the enchantress whose bright eyes detained me in Russia, and only two months had elapsed since our troth-plight had received the sanction of Annie's father. Mr. Clements, who had from his youth dominion, and had saved money, was a rest. good type of a class of Englishmen who may be described as Anglo-Russians. His industry and business habits had given him a marked superiority over the people among whom he dwelt; but at the same time he was imbued with an almost superstitious respect for the government under which he had long lived, and for every abuse and every freak of administrative tyranny on the part of the higher powers. "This must be Bykhow!" said I. starting from my reverie, as I caught sight of the copper-coated cupola of the Church of St. Michrel, overtopping the wooden roofs of the tiny town; "but what have we here ?" I added, as a boat put off from the wharf and was soon alongside the steamer, which had slack ened speed in obedience to a signal from the shore. "Why, it is a bishop !" And, indeed, the most prominent peronage of the group which presently boarded us was, to judge by his garb and mien, a prelate of the Russian Church. He wore gracefully flowing robes, of almost oriental aspect, and the quaint mitre, with its narrow edging of purple BALTINORE. We keep constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of Groceries—suitable for Southern and Western trade. We solicit con-signments of Country Produce—such as Cot-ton; Feathers; Ginseng; Beesway; Wooi; Drie Fruit; Furs; Skins, etc. Our facilities for do-ing business are such as to warrant quick sales and prompt returns. All orders with have our prompt attention. BALTINORE. and gold, which distinguishes a Musco-vite bishop. Behind him came three attendants—his chaplain, his crossier-bearer, and another, who tinkled a little silver bell; at the sound of which our Russian sailors and deckmen dropped upon their knecs, and struggled with one and gold, which distinguishes a Musco-vite bishop. Behind him came three attendants—his chaplain, his crosier-

another who should be the first to kiss the bishop's ungloved hand, on which glistened a great amethyst ring.

I found the bishop, who was a young man, not more than two years older than myself, very urbane and affable. He spoke French, and German too, fluently, and was in tone and bearing quite a cit-

izen of the world. The bishop's business with me was soon stated. He wanted a passage to the city of Kiew for himself and attendants ; and also for a party of eccle siastical students from the great monastery of Glinka, who were bound for the same place, to be selemnly inducted within the pale of the Russo-Greek priesthood by the Archbishop of Kiew. There were, moreover, some three or four nuns, who desired to avail themselves of the same opportunity for re turning to their abbey.

At first I was somewhat puzzled Fruth to tell, the vessels of the Anglo-Russian Navigation Company did very little business in the passenger carrying line. By towing, by the transport of light goods, and so forth, we earned a decent dividend; but although we had an elaborate printed tariff of charges, 'the neat private cabins," and "saloon' for first-class passengers, had come to be sadly conspicuous by their absence. However, the bishop, with his easy way, made things pleasant. Russians, he said with truth, needed, in fine weather, but scanty accommodation. Students, nuns, and himself, could rough it, only thankful for a speedy journey. And the payment he would leave to me to appor-

"A compliment." added the prelate. with a laugh and a shrug, "which I as sure you, captain, I would not offer to my own countrymen. But you English have a conscience." I did not forfeit the national reputa

tion for fair dealing, by charging his worthiness-for such I believe to be the correct designation of a Muscovite bishp-too much for the meager comfort which I was able on board the Fair Helen to supply to this clerical company. We set to work with hammer and saw, and as all sailors, even Russian fresh-water mariners, are handy fellows, we soon knocked up some rough cabins for the nuns, while I gave up my own quarters to the bishop. As for the stu-dents, the weather was fine, and a set of hardy young fellows might surely make shift to keep the deck.

There were, as it turned out, four nuns, two of them being tall, burly Tsvorniks, of that she-grenadier aspect so common among the Russian peasant women who take vows, and the other two, slight, delicate in manners and ap-pearance, and unmistakably ladies There were twenty-three students, well grown lads enough, but apparently shy and ill at ease, and who huddled togeth er in a mob when brought on board, and shunned conversation. Nor was the nuns very communicative; but the bishop, who was a fluent and agreeable talker, amends for the taciturnity of th

DANBURY, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1878. when they did arrive they certainly diers. Of this, however, since conscripfuller head of steam, to make up for lost

eeds of the bunk, of Cossack lancedesc, d the kafils of prisoners. These latter marched but slowly, and their mounted guards, under the orders of an officer in green uniform-a major, as I with blows and threats. Just as we overseer of the rafts shouting hoarsely orders which seemed worse than useless, for by some mismanagement of the poles, the raftsmen had grounded one of the cumbrous structures on a sand bank.

The tough tow-rope jerked and creaked "Stop her, there below-reverse enrine !" I called out : but scarcely had I done so before, to my utter amazement, I, on account of the weakness caused by the traveling bishop drew from beneath his purple hemmed cassock a silver the butt-end of a pistol, was conveyed whistle, and blew a long, shrill note. The effect of this signal call was magical in its rapidity. Wading waist deep in the water, the raftworkers whom we had taken in at Stostizta hurried to shore, scrambled up the slippery bank, and rushed like so many tigers upon the cscort that guarded the prisoners.

"Ha! traitors! Cut the villians down !" thundered the Russian major, whisking out his sabre and aiming a heavy stroke at the first assailant who reached him; but a cudgel parried the blow, and in less time than it takes to tell it, the officer was disarmed and dragged from his saddle. Of the nine Obsacks, eight were dismounted and bound without serious resistance, but the ninth eluded the hands that clutched at his bridle, fired, wounding the man nearest to him, and wheeling his shaggy steed, rode off at a gallop, pursued by a storm of pistol-balls and curses.

"Help! captain ! cap_" gurgled n choking accents a well known voice ; and I looked around to see Macgregor vainly struggling in the grasp of three siastical students, one of whom held him by the throat. Another of these interesting neophytes was pressing the muzzle of a revolver to the forehead of the scared helmsman; while five or six had found their way to the engine-room, to judge by the sounds of scuffling that proceeded from the hatchway. "Secure him !" cried the false bishop.

pointing to me, and three young fellows, Il well armed, and all with their black robes disordered and revealing the very ecular garb which they wore beneath rushed upon me. Bewildered as I was the English instinct of giving as good s I got, prompted me." One antas stunned by a well-directed blow, dropped like an ox beneath the pole axe; a second was tripped up, and the pistol taken from his grasp; but then a flash of blinding fire glared before my eyes, and next all grew black and hushed and im away from me as I fainted.

coax away from the wolks shops, though | ers have run off, frightened, puir chiels, out o' their wits, and the major and hi turned out to be fifteen as strapping fel- Cossack reivers are about as comfortable, lows as I had ever seen ; men, too, who walked with the steady step of old sol- hope is in the coming of the police."

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M. A. Ano THE FLOWERS COLLECTION

But, alas! when the police and milition passes half the peasantry through tary, in the gray dawn, came lagging up the ranks, I thought little, but gave in obedience to the summous of the soltary, in the gray dawn, came lagging up orders to cast off the moorings, get up a itary Cossack who had ridden off unharmed, we found that from the Polish time, and push on to Rogaczew, our next frying pan we had been promoted to the halting-place. Four versts down the Russian fire. The major, who had pass-river, I caught the gleam, among the tall ed some hours in impatient durance, tied to a willow tree, with a gag between his points, and soon, rounding a head-land, teeth, and a cord around his wrists, actually foamed with rage when we were hustled into his presence.

"But for your help. English hounds." he reiterated, "yonder rebel scum could guessed, by his medals and the glitter of not have interfered with the Emperor's his epaulettes, were driving them on justice. Prisoners have been rescued, loval soldiers have been bruised, discame abreast of the captives. I heard the armed, and deprived of their horses. I myself ---- Here, corporal, take the scoundrels away. They shall suffer for the success of their rascally accomplices."

Macgregor and Brown, being able to walk, were sent off to Kiew, each with his right wrist chained to the stirrupleather of a mounted policeman, while a severe blow on the head inflicted with in a jolting country cart to Tchernigov, where I was duly lodged in prison.

Very bitter were my reflections as I lay on my hard pallet-bed, watching the scanty sunbeams that played upon the barred window of my cell, and listening to the shrill squeaks and pattering feet of rats distressingly tame, that haunted the jail. What was I to do? My employers would probably supersede me as commander of the Fair Helen Of Siberia I had no serious fear, but a long imprisonment might end only in expulsion from Russia. Annie was lost to me. I knew the rooted prejudices of her father too well to believe that he would ever accept a son-in-law who had conspired against the imperial authorities And who was to pursuade Mr. Clements that I was blameless in the matter? I could fancy him in his arm-chair, stolidly declaring, in reply to Annie's pleadings on my behalf, that there was no smoke without fire, and that as I had made my bed, so I must lie. And so weeks went by.

"Mr. Burton, or Captain Burton, you are free !" It was an officer of rank who spoke, pleasantly enough, tapping his boots with his gold mounted riding whip as he stood on the damp stone floor of my cell, with the door open behind him, admitting welcome air and daylight. "Your innocence, and that of the other British subjects confined at Kiew, has been at last fully proved by the confession of the principal rebel, Count Demetrius Sobieski, wounded and taken at Wilna. Ab, I see you do not know of whom I talk. Well, he was your passenger."

"The bishop ?" I asked, half stupe fied with wonder.

NUMBER 6.

A Word in Season.

Kilstein, a pious German minister, once heard a laboring man use the most awful curses and imprecations in a fit of passion, without reproving him for it. This so troubled him that he could scarcely sleep the following night. In the morning he arose early, soon saw the man coming along, and addressed him as follows :

"My friend, it is you I am waiting to

"You are mistaken," replied the man, 'you have never seen me before."

"Yes, I saw you yesterday," said Kilstein, "whilst returning from your work, and heard you praying."

"What ! heard me pray ?" said the man, "I am sure now that you are mistaken, for I never prayed in my life."

"And yet," calmly but earnestly renlied the minister, "If God had heard your prayer, you would not be here, but in hell; for I heard you beseeching God that he might strike you with blindness and condemn you into hell fire."

The man turned pale and tremblingly said : "Dear sir, do you call this prayer? Yes, it is true, I did that very thing." "Now, my friend," continued Kilstein,

as you acknowledge it, it is my duty to beseech you to seek with the same earnestness the salvation of your soul as you have hitherto its damnation, and I will pray to God that he will have mercy upon you." From this time the man regularly at-

tended upon the ministry of Kilstein, and ere long was brought in humble repentance to Christ as a true believer.

"A word in season," how good it is. "Be instant in season and out of season; rebuke, reprove, exhort, with all longsuffering and patience."

Proverbs for Subscribers.

A wise son maketh a glad father, and prompt-paying subscriber causeth an

editor much joy. Folly is a joy that is destitute of wisdom, but delinquent subscribers cause suffering in the house of a newspaper maker.

All the ways of man are clear in his own eyes, except the way the delinquent subscriber has in not paying for his newspaper.

Better is a little with righteousness than a thousand subscribers who cheat the printer.

Better is the poor man that walketh in integrity, and pays his subscription, than the rich man who prefers to owe the printer.

Judgments are prepared for scorners. stripes for the backs of fools, and lasting punishment for him who payeth not for his newspaper. Hope deferred maketh the heart sick.

is a proverb sadly realized by the publisher who sends out his bills

A righteous man hateth lying, hence a publisher waxeth wroth against a subscriber who promises to call and settle on the morrow and calleth not.

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WILSON, BURNS & CO., WHOLESALE GROCERS AND COMMIS SION MERCHANTS.

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At Stostitza, where we stopped to take in firewood, and where the overseers of the rafts went ashore to hire fresh laborers in the room of a dozen feverstricken wretches on whom the miasma of the muddy river had done its work, and who had been left behind at Bykhow, a sad procession went by the wharf alongside of which the steamer lay. This consisted of some thirty political prison ers, Poles, as we were told, implicated in an abortive revolt near Minsk, and now on their way to Siberia. They were of all ranks and ages ; some with delicate

hands and faces that told of culture and refinement; others who showed the marks of honest toil ; but all bore them selves with a certain air of quiet dignity which seemed to impress even the halfsavage Cossacks who guarded them. There was something in the proud en durance of the captives which touched me. They were in chains, their clothes were worn and ragged. Their faces were wan with the privations of a Russian prison, and all were footsore and weary. Yet it was impossible not to admire the patient courage of their demeanor.

"Bah ! they are not of our century, these Poles," said the bishop, taking a pinch of snuff and offering to me the gilt box with suave courtesy. "They sacrifice themselves for a dream." We were a long time at Stostizta, for

the overseer's new hands were hard to them. The overseer and the raft-labor-

When I regained my senses it was night. The stars were twinkling above us, and the wash and ripple of the river were the first sounds which reached my dulled ears. How my head ached ! The throbbing pain it occasioned me made me try to lift my hands to my brow; but could not stir. I was bound and helpless, and I groaned aloud. "Is it you, Captain Burton ?" said a

lugubrious voice near me. "Deed, then, but I'm glad to hear ye speak, though it is that way, for I thoch ye were dead." "What has happened, Mac ?" I asked feebly. "Can you not help me get up? Who boarded us-pirates, or-

"Nae pirates, captain," interrupted the nate. "The job's a polectical one, nae doubt; and Sharpe himself was a saint to you fause-tongued loon o' a bishop, as he ca'ed himself, the ringleader o' the gang. And as for helping ye, laddie, how can I do it, seeing I lie here, tied neck and heels, like a calf for the sham

bles? Brown, and the fireman, and the rest of the crew, are all in irons below, with the batches battened down over and your success is certain.

"Yes, the bishop," replied the general with a laugh. "The students and the last batch of raft-laborers being, all of them, disbanded Polish soldiers, who were willing to risk their lives for the rescue of the Minsk prisoners; an exquiet, and the very world seemed to ploit in which they succeeded only too completely. As for the nuns, two of them were men in female apparel, and the other two were simply Polish ladies of noble birth, whose husbands were among the exiles, and who were resolved to aid in their deliverance, or to follow them to Irkutsk. Your vessel, the Fair Helen, you will find at Kiew, with your mate and engineer on board of her. And now, Mr. Burton, it only remains for me, on the part of the government, to express our regrets, &c.

Annie and I are married, years since, and I command a ship of which I am part owner; but we do not live within the range of green and white frontier posts, that mark the Czar's dominions.

Religion is the tie that connects man with his Creator, and holds him to His throne. If that tie is sundered or broken, he floats away a worthless atom in the universe—its proper attractions all gone, its destiny thwarted, and its whole in-ture nothing but darkness, desolation and death — Duniel. Webster.

The man who is honest from policy needs as much watching as a hive of bees just ready to swarm. Make yourself necessary, young man,

"Mr. Mechi, the famous scientific farner of England, estimates that fifteen hundred sheep folded on an acre of land for twenty-four hours, or one hundred sheep for fifteen days, would manure the soil sufficiently to carry it through a four-years' rotation."—Exchange.

This is worth considering. There are men, and thousands of them at that, who are determined to have protection for sheep if it be possible from the ravages of the useless and expensive dogs. The Legislators may make up their minds to be besieged on the subject. The value be besieged on the subject. I he this of the sheep is great, and as a fertilizing agent beats our of sight compost heaps and fartilizing machinery. Think of it; and fertilizing machinery. Think of it; one hundred sheep penned on an acre of land for fifteen days are equal to the richest manuring that will last for four years.- Carolina Farmer.

Sensible Sentences.

Pills may sometimes fail to act on the liver, but sawing wood never will. Anger always hurts us more than the we get mad at

About as low down as a man can get and not spoil is to live on his wife putation.

I don't bet on precocious children, the huckleberry that ripens quickest is the quickest to decay. Everybody scems to think himself a moral bushel to measure the world's

frailties.

When you strike oil, stop boring. Many a man has bored clean through and let the oil out at the bottom.

Next in point of meanness to doing an injury, is to do a man a favor, and every now and then remind him of it.

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