## THE DANBURY PEPORTER.

VOEUME III

TIL REPORTER.

## PEPPER \& SONS,

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## DAY \& JONES,



 Foreign and Domestic Dry Gools and $\frac{312 \text { Wet Ratimere Stret (bitiven Howard }}{\text { and }}$





##    <br>  Foreign and Domestic Hardware ${ }^{10} \mathrm{NALH}$ Howard ${ }^{\text {Sin }}$ 

 H. H. Martindale,WM. J. C. DULANY \& 0 ,



## Watkins ax Cottrell,

 1307 Main streot, Richmond,
R. W. Powers $\&$ co

Wholesale druggists,



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| B. J. \& R.EE. BEST, |  |
| HEMRY GONNEEBORN \& CO |  |
| $\begin{aligned} & \text { WHOLESALE OLOTHIERS. } \\ & 20 \text { Hanover Street, (between German } \\ & \text { Lombard Streets, } \end{aligned}$ |  |
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| WILSON, BURNS \& CO., wholesale grocrrs and commis |  |
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| 30 S Howard street correet of Lombard |  |
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| rown, in the engine-room, to stick to or present rate op speed. Seven knote, en down stream, on one of these Rusan rivers; and then we are in duty und, you know, to eeonomize the comay's firewood, cheap as it is." <br> "Ay, by, Captaia Burton;", cheerfully opponded my tall, raw-boned first officer, estion of thrift. <br> Maegregor, chief mate, and Brown, ief engineer, were, with-myself, John en on board the Fair Helen, a fine camer, of light draught, but considerle engine-power, belonging to the oglo-Russian Steau Navigation Com- ny, and built expressly for service on y, and built expressly for service on D Dieper. We were pretty far to the orth just then, in the goveroment of ohilew, where the great river first bees navigable for anything bigger a skiff or a flatboat, and were comg down now with a string of rafts in <br> Maggregor left me on his round of spection, but I, who bad just then no ll of duty, remained idly leaning gainst the taffrail, and gazing, now at e summer sky of greenish blue, now the swampy and reed grown shores, sere herds of black buffaloes and flocks rass, and once again at the brown wa:rs of the sluggish Borysthenes, now llen by recent rain. Astern of the mer was the long array of rafts hich we were towing, composed of timen, cut down in the forests farther rth, which forms a valuable article of port to the more pastoral and treeless uth of Russia. Most of these rafts d shells or straw.thatched hovels built non them, to sereen the laborers from n and rain; and at the edge of each me half-dozen men, with long poles in eir hands, kept watch, in case the umsy craft should ground among the allows and mud-banks. <br> I had now spent over two years in assia, and had aequired some little as harder, a tolerable smattering of its ry difficult language, while there were cky in having been appointed, young I was, to the command of the Fair elen. The duties, however, incumat in Russia, were not much to my clination, and I believe I should have og since resigned my post and gone and to blue water and a sailor's life, ad it not been that I fell in love, and at my love was returned. Pretty Annie Clements, only child of e English manager of Prince DemiIf's paper mills at Mohilew, was the chantress whose bright eyes detained $e$ in Russia, and only two months had apsed since our troth-plight had reived the sanction of Annie's father. r. Clements, who had from his youth filled lucrative positions in the Czar's minion, and had saved money, was a od type of a class of Englishmen who ay be described as Anglo-Russians. |  |
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given him a marked superiority over th
people among whom he dwelt; but at
the asme time he was imbued with an almost superstitioas respect for the gov.
erament under which be had loog lived. ad for every abues and every freak
damioitrative tyanany on the part the higher powers.
"This must bo Bykbow?" said tatring from my reverie, as $I$ caught
sight of the copper-coated cupola of the Church $\rho f$ St., Michbrel, overtopping th woden roofs of the tiny town ; "but

what have we here $?$ "I added, as a boat longsige the steamer, which had slackmop ! !| and | were |
| :--- | :--- | :--- |
| roh | wan |
| en |  |
| al. | priso |prison, and all were footsore and weary.

Yet it was imposible not to admirepatient courage of their demeanor."Bah! they are not of our centory
these Poles," baid the bishop, takingpinch of snoff and offeriong to me the
gitt box with suave courtesy. "Theyacrifice themselves for a droam,",
We were a long time at Sostizta, for

for by some mismanagement of the poles,
the raftemen had grounded one of. the


Whiste, and blew a long, shrill note.
The effect of thissignaleall was magieal
 scrambled up the slippery bank, and oort that guarded the prisoners. "Ha! traitors! Cut the villian whisking out his sabre and aiming a
heary stroke at the first assailant who reached him ; but a cadgel parried the
blow, and in less time than it takes to ell it , the officer was disarmed and dragged from his saddle. Of the ni the ninth eluded the hands that elutched at his bridle, fired, wounding the man
nearest to him, and wheeling bis shagegy steed, rode off at a gallop, purat
storm of pistol-balis and curses.
"Help! captain! cap —" gurgled in choking accents a well snown voiee;
and I looked around to see Macgregor ainly struggling in the grasp of three cocleiastical stadents, one of whiom held
im by the throst. him by the throat. Anothier of these
interesting neophytes was pressing the he saared helmsman'; thile five or siz bad found their way to the engine.room, judge by the sounds of scoffling that roceeded frow the hafectiway.
"Secure time !" cried the false bishop, pointing to me, and three young fellows, 11 well armed, and all with their blach robes disordered and revealing the very
seoular garb which they wore beneath ushed upon me. Bewniderd wa as I got, prompted me:' One antagovist, stunned by a well-direeted blow, dropped like an ox beneath the pole axe; a see. ond 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 blaek and hushed and Wiet, and the very worray from-me'as I fainted. night. The stars were twinkling above us, and the wash and ripple of the river were the first sounds which reached my
dulled eara. How my head aebed! Th dulled eara. How my head aehed! The throbbing pain it ocoasioned me made
me try to lift my hands to my browe but me try to lift my hands to my brow, but
I could not stir.- I was beond and help-

bat l'w ghad to hear ye spenk, thou in it is that way, for 1 throh yo were deaty
 nate "The 'Job'sa ${ }^{2}$ poleoflical one, nae loubt; and Sharpe htinself was as suint o you fausetongued loo "o ${ }^{2}$ a bistiop, as
he eated bimseff, the ringleander the the gaog. And as for helping ge, laddie,
how can I do it, eceing I lie here, tied
$\qquad$ est of the crew, are all in ironppbelow, with the batobes batlened down over


Kilst in, a pioug Gerthan ministe anee heard a labofing mak use the moet ession, witheren in fit bis so troubled him carcely sleep the following night. I the morning he arose early, soon saw the
an coming along, and addressed him as "My friend, it is you I am waiting to
ou are mistaken," replied the ma "Yes, I never seen me before
Yes, 1 saw you yesterday," said Kil-
What! heard me pray?" said the an, "I am sure now that you are misAnd yet," calmly but earnestly re ur prayer, you would not be here, but hell ; for I heard you beseeching God condemn you into hell fire"
The man turned pale and tremblingly
Yes, it is true, I Idid that very thing."
"Now, my friend," continued Kilstein, as you ack nowledge it, it is my duty to stness the salvation of your soul as you pave hitherto its damnation, and I will
pray to God that be will have mercy

## From this time the man regularly at

 tendedand ere io whas brought in humble re "A word in season," how good it is,
Be instant in season and out of season rebuke, reprove, exho

## Proverbs for Subscribers.

## a prompt-paying editor much joj

 Folly is a joy that is destitute of wis. ouffering in maker.All the ways of man are clear in his na eyes, except the way the delinquent emapaper. Better is a little with righteousne Better is the poor man that walketh integrity, and pays his subscription, than the riel
Judgments are prepared for soorners, anishment for him of foois, and tastipg hif ñewipaper.
Hope deferred maketh the heart sick, a proverb sadly realized by the pubisher who sends out his bills.
A righteous man bateth lying, hence publisher waxeth wroth against a sub-
criber who promises to call and settle criber who promises to call and settle Sheep.
"Mr. Mechi, the famous scientific far-
mer of Eggland, estimates that fifteen hundred sheep folded on an acre of land sheep for fiffeen days, would manure the heep for ifteen days, would manure the
oil sufficiently to carry it through a fous. This is worth considering. There are
nen, and thousands of them at that, who re, determined to have protection for the useless and expensive dogs. The Legisiators may make up their minds to
be besieged on the subject. The value
of the sheep is great, and as a fertilizing
 one hundred sheep penoed on an acre of and fundred sheep penved on an acre or
and for fifeen days are equal to the
iohest manuring that will last for four

## Sensible Sentences.

Pills may sometimes fail to aet on the
liver, but sawing wood never will. Ae we get mad at
About ae low down as a man can met putation.
I dont bet on precooious ohildren, the
buok keberry that ripens quickest is the quicie est to deca
Qverybody Everybody scems to think himself a
noral bushel to measure the world
When you strike oil, stop boring. Many
man has bored clean through and let the oil out at the bottom.
Next in point of meanness to doing ann
ujury, is to do a mana a favor, and every

