The Bradford Reporter.

E. O. GOODRICH, Publisher. REGARDLESS OF DENUNCIATION FROM ANY QUARTER. $2 per Annum, in Advance.

VOLUME XXIX. TOWANDA, BRADFORD COUNTY, PA., JANUARY 6, 1869. NUMBER 33.

TERMS OF PUBLICATION.

THE REPORTER is published every Thursday Morning, by E. O. GOODRICH, at $2 per annum, in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS, exceeding fifteen lines are inserted at TEN CENTS per line for first insertion, and FIVE CENTS per line for subsequent insertions. Special notices inserted before Marriages and Deaths, will be charged FIFTEEN CENTS per line for each insertion. All resolutions of Associations; communications of limited or individual interest, and notices of Marriages or Deaths exceeding five lines, are charged TEN CENTS per line.

	1 Year.	6 mo.	3 mo.
One Column,	$100	$60	$40
Half "	60	35	25
One Square,	15	10	7½

Estray, Caution, Lost and Found, and other advertisements, not exceeding 10 lines, three weeks, or less, ... $1 50
Administrator's & Executor's Notices .. 2 00
Auditor's Notices 2 50
Business Cards, five lines, (per year) .. 5 00

Merchants and others, advertising their business, will be charged $25. They will be entitled to a column, confined exclusively to their business, with privilege of quarterly changes.

☞ Advertising in all cases exclusive of subscription to the paper.

JOB PRINTING of every kind, in Plain and Fancy colors, done with neatness and dispatch. Handbills, Blanks, Cards, Pamphlets, &c., of every variety and style, printed at the shortest notice. The REPORTER OFFICE has just been re-fitted with Power Presses, and every thing in the Printing line can be executed in the most artistic manner and at the lowest rates. TERMS INVARIABLY CASH.

Cards.

HENRY PEET, *Attorney at Law*, Towanda, Pa. Jun27, 66.

EDWARD OVERTON Jr., *Attorney at Law*, Towanda, Pa. Office in the Court House. July 13, 1865.

GEORGE D. MONTANYE, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*—Office corner of Main and Pine streets, opposite Porter's Drug Store.

W. A. PECK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. Office over the Bakery South of the Ward House and opposite the Court House. Nov. 3, 1868.

DR. H. WESTON, *DENTIST.*—Office in Patton's Block, over Gore's Drug and Chemical Store. 1jan68

H. B. McKEAN, *ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW*, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention paid to business in the Orphans' Court. July 20, 1866.

W. T. DAVIES, Attorney at Law, Towanda, Pa. Office with Wm. Watkins, Esq. Particular attention paid to Orphans' Court business and settlement of decedents estates.

DOCTOR H. A. BARTLETT, BURLINGTON BOROUGH, PA. July 29, 1868.

F. B. FORD—*Licensed Auctioneer*, TOWANDA, PA., Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to him. Charges moderate. Feb. 13, 1868.

PARSONS & CARNOCHAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Troy, Bradford Co. Practice in all the Courts of the county. Collections made and promptly remitted.
E. B. PARSONS, d12 W. H. CARNOCHAN.

MISS E. H. BATES, M. D. (Graduate of Women's Medical College, Philadelphia, Class 1854.) Office and residence No. 11 Park street Owego Particular attention given to Diseases of Women. Patients visited at their homes if requested. May 28, 1868.

FRANCIS E. POST, *Painter, Towanda, Pa*, with 10 years experience, is confident he can give the best satisfaction in Painting, Graining, Staining, Glazing, Papering, &c. ☞ Particular attention paid to Jobbing in the country. April 9, 1866.

K. VAUGHAN—*Architect and Builder.*—All kinds of Architectural designs furnished. Ornamental work in Stone, Iron and Wood. Office on Main street, over Russell & Co.'s Bank. Attention given to Rural Architecture, such as laying out of grounds, &c. April 1, 1867.—1y.

MERCUR & MORROW, *Attorneys at Law*, Towanda, Penn's, The undersigned having associated themselves together in the practice of Law, offer their professional services to the public.
ULYSSES MERCUR P. D. MORROW.
March 9, 1865.

JOHN W. MIX, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, Towanda, Bradford Co. Pa. General insurance and Real Estate Agent.—Bounties and Pensions collected. N. B.—All business in the Orphans' Court attended to promptly and with care. Office Mercur's new block north side Public Square. Oct. 24, '67.

JOHN N. CALIFF, *ATTORNEY AT LAW*, Towanda, Pa. Particular attention given to Orphans' Court business, Conveyancing and Collections. ☞ Office at the Register's and Recorder's office—south of Court House. Dec. 1, 1864.

H. P. KIMBALL, Licensed Auctioneer, Potterville, Bradford Co., Pa. tenders his services to the public. Satisfaction guaranteed, or no pay required. All orders by mail, addressed as above, will receive prompt attention. Oct. 2, 1867.—6m

DR. T. B. JOHNSON, TOWANDA, PA. Having permanently located, offers his professional services to the public. Calls promptly attended to in or out of town. Office with I. DeWitt on Main street. Residence at Mrs. Humphrey's on Second Street. April 16, 1868.

DR. PRATT has removed to State street, (first above B. S. Russell & Co's Bank). Persons from a distance desirous of consulting him, will be most likely to find him on Saturday of each week. Especial attention will be given to surgical cases, and the extraction of teeth. Gas or Ether administered when desired. July 18, 1866. D. S. PRATT, M. D.

DRS. T. F. & WM. A. MADILL, *PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.* Office and residence in Wysox, Pa. Dr. T. F. Madill can be consulted at Gore's Drug Store in Towanda, every Saturday. Dr. Wm. A. Madill will give especial attention to diseases of the Eye, Ear, Throat and Lungs, having made a speciality of the above diseases for the past eight years.
T. F. MADILL, M. D. WM. A. MADILL.
June 11, 1868.

BENJ. M. PECK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Towanda, Pa. All business intrusted to his care will receive prompt attention. Office in the office lately occupied by Mercur & Morrow, south of Ward House, up stairs. July 16, 1868.

DRS. MASON & ELY, *Physicians & Surgeons.*—Office on Pine street, Towanda, at the residence of Dr. Mason. Particular attention given to diseases of Women, and diseases of Eye, Ear and Throat.
F. H. MASON, M. D. HENRY OLIVER ELY, M. D.
April 9 1868.

J. J. NEWELL, COUNTY SURVEYOR, Orwell, Bradford Co., Pa., will promptly attend to all business in his line. Particular attention given to running and establishing old or disputed lines. Also to surveying of all unpatented lands as soon as warrants are obtained. my17

W. B. KELLY, *Dentist.* Office over Wickham & Black's, Towanda, Pa. All the various styles of work scientifically done and warranted. Particular attention called to the Allaminum Base for Artificial Teeth, which is equally as good as Gold and far superior to either Rubber or Silver. Please call and examine specimens. Chloroform or Ether administered under direction of a Physician when desired. Aug. 6, 1867.—tf.

ELWELL HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA., JOHN C. WILSON. Having leased this House, is now ready to accommodate the Travelling Public. No pains nor expense will be spared to give satisfaction to those who may give him a call. ☞ North side of the public square, east of Mercur's new block [now building].

AMERICAN HOTEL, TOWANDA, PA., Having purchased this well known Hotel on Pine Street, I have refurnished and refitted it with every convenience for the accommodation of all who may patronize me. No pains will be spared to make all pleasant and agreeable. May 3, '68.—tf. J. S. PATTERSON, Prop.

PATCHEN.—The well-known Trotting Stallion PATCHEN, by the celebrated George M. Patchen, out of Messenger mare will stand during the fall season at Kingsbury & Solomon's Livery Stable, Towanda. Terms—$30 to insure. All mares at the risk of owners. Owners parting with mares, will be held responsible for insurance.
KINGSBURY & SOLOMON.
Towanda, Nov. 2, 1868.—2m.

Cards.

MYERS' MILL!
SPECIAL NOTICE.

Myer, Foster & Co., will deliver Flour, Feed, Meal, Graham Flour, or any thing else in their line in any part of the village.

Customers will find an Order Book at the store of Fox, Stevens, Mercur & Co. All orders left in said book will be promptly attended to.

Any inquiries in regard to Grinding, or other business of the Mill, entered in said Book, will be answered.
MYER, FOSTER & CO.
Towanda, June 24, 1868.—tf.

SOLOMON COOPER—Has removed from the Ward House and has opened a SHAVING AND HAIR DRESSING SALOON Two doors south of the National Hotel, and adjoining Patton's Block, on Main Street, in the basement. This shop is open constantly from 6 a. m., to 9 p. m., to accommodate all that will favor him with a call. Two experienced workmen in this saloon, always ready to wait on customers in a satisfactory manner.—Gents and Ladies Hair Cutting in the latest fashionable style. Razors honed and set ready for use and warranted to suit. Ornamental Hair Work, Switches, Waterfalls, and Curls, made to order. Wigs made and repaired. Towanda, Aug. 18, 1868.—tf.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVE opened a Banking House in Towanda, under the name of G. F. MASON & CO. They are prepared to draw Bills of Exchange, and make collections in New York, Philadelphia, and all portions of the United States, as also England, Germany, and France. To Loan money, receive deposits, and to do a general Banking business.

G. F. Mason was one of the late firm of Laporte,Ason & Co., of Towanda, Pa., and his knowledge of the business men of Bradford and adjoining Counties, and having been in the banking business for about fifteen years, make this house a desirable one, through which to make collections.
Towanda, Oct. 1, 1866. G. F. MASON, A. G. MASON.

BRADFORD COUNTY REAL ESTATE AGENCY,
H. B. McKEAN, REAL ESTATE AGENT.
Valuable Farms, Mill Properties, City and Town Lots for sale.
Parties having property for sale will find it to their advantage by leaving a description of the same, with terms of sale at this agency, as parties are constantly enquiring for farms &c.
H. B. McKEAN, Real Estate Agent.
Office Montanye's Block, Towanda, Pa. Jan. 29, 1867.

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
H. B. McKEAN, REAL ESTATE AGENT, Offers the following Farms, Coal and Timber Lands for sale:
Pine Timber lot, 3 miles from Towanda, containing 53 acres. Price $1,325.
Farm in Asylum, containing 135 acres. Good buildings. Under a fine state of cultivation. Mostly improved. Price $6,000.
Farm in West Burlington—on the Creek.—New house and barn. Under a fine state of cultivation. 95 acres. Price $5,450.
Farm in Franklin. All under good cultivation. Good buildings. For sale cheap.
Several very desirable Houses and Lots in Towanda.
A large tract of Coal Lands in Tioga county.
Towanda, July 18 '57.

MYERSBURG MILLS!
The subscribers having purchased of Mr. Barns his interest in the MYERSBURG MILLS will carry on the business of Milling, and guarantee all work done by them to be of the very best quality.
Wheat, Rye and Buckwheat Flour, and Feed constantly on hand, for sale at the lowest cash price.
Also now on hand a large quantity of best Ground Cayuga Plaster for sale.
MYER & FROST.
Myersburg, Sept 24, 1868.

LERAYSVILLE PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.—Satisfaction guaranteed.—Life size, Large Photograph Cabinet Pictures, Ambrotypes and Card Photographs, in the latest style and at reduced prices. Copying and enlarging done to order. We charge nothing extra for Groups, Babies pictures or Copperheads with long faces.
Call and see our specimens. Our stock of Albums, Frames, etc.
HARNDEN & CO.
LeRayville, Oct. 22, 1868.

LAKE'S WOOD MILL
Saws twenty-five cords of stove wood, shingle bolts or stave timber, per day. Is driven by one or two horses, are easily moved from place to place, and can in an hours time be set up anywhere. This machine is complete in its self, requiring the assistance of no other power, the horses draw by a sweep, making it much more safe than a tread power. It saws twice as fast, and is sold for one half the price. A number of these mills are now in use in Pike Herrick and Orwell Townships, and are giving universal satisfaction. Those wishing machines will apply to H. W. BOLLES, LeRaysville, or S. N. BRONSON, Orwell.
Sept. 22, 1868.—3m*

HARDING & SMALLEY,
Having entered into a co-partnership for the transaction of the PHOTOGRAPHIC business, at the rooms formerly occupied by Wood and Harding, would respectfully call the attention of the public to several styles of Pictures which we make specialties, as: Solar Photographs, Plain, Penciled and Colored, Opaltypes, Porcelain Pictures, &c., which we claim for clearness and brilliancy of tone and Artistic finish, *can not be excelled.* We invite all to examine them as well as the more common kinds of Portraits which we make, knowing full well that they will bear the closest inspection. This Gallery claims the highest reputation for good work of any in this section of country, and we are determined by a strict attention to business and the superior quality of our work, to not only retain but increase its very *enviable reputation.*
We keep constantly on hand the best variety of Frames and at lower prices than at any other establishment in town. Also Passepartouts Card frames, Card Easels, Holmes' Stereoscopes, Stereoscopic Views, and everything else of importance pertaining to the business. Give us an early call.
N. B.—Job Printing for the trade on the most reasonable terms. D. HARDING, Aug. 29, '67. F. SMALLEY.

ACARD.—Dr. VANDUSEN has obtained a License, as required, of the Goodyear Vulcanite Company, to Vulcanize Rubber as a base for Artificial Teeth, and has now a good selection of those beautiful carved Block Teeth, and a superior article of Black English Rubber, which will enable him to supply all those in want of sets of teeth, with those unsurpassed for beauty and natural appearance. Filling, Cleaning, Correcting Irregularities, Extracting, and all operations belonging to the Surgical Department skillfully performed. Chloroform administered for the extraction of Teeth when desired, an article being used for the purpose in which he has perfect confidence, having administered it with the most pleasing results during a practice of fourteen years.
Being very grateful to the public for their liberal patronage heretofore received, he would say that by strict attention to the wants of his patients, he would continue to merit their confidence and approbation. Office in Beldleman's Block, opposite the Means House, Towanda, Pa. Dec. 20, 1867.—3m.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS EXPERIENCE IN DENTISTRY.
J. S. SMITH, M. D., would respectfully inform the inhabitants of Bradford County that he is permanently located in Towanda, Pa., He would say that from his long and successful practice of TWENTY-FIVE YEARS duration he is familiar with all the different styles of work done in any and all Dental Establishments in city or country, and is better prepared than any other Dental operator in the vicinity to do work the best adapted to the many and different cases that present themselves oftentimes to the Dentist, as he understands the art of making his own artificial teeth, and has facilities for doing the same. To those requiring under sets of teeth he would call attention to his new kind of work which consists of porcelain for both plate and teeth, and forming a continuous gum. It is more durable, more natural in appearance, and much better adapted to the gum than any other kind of work. Those in need of the same are invited to call and examine specimens. Teeth filled to last for years and oftentimes for life.—Chloroform, Ether, and "Nitrous Oxide" administered with perfect safety, as over four hundred patients within the last four years can testify.
Office in Patton's Block. Jan. 23, 1868.

WARD HOUSE, TOWANDA, PA.
On Main Street, near the Court House.
C. T. SMITH, Proprietor.
Oct. 8, 1866.

Original Poetry.

CARRIER'S NEW YEARS ADDRESS.

He boundeth o'er the hill tops,
A Prince: so young and bold.
But welcoming the glad New Year
We'll not forget the Old.
"Let the dead Past bury its dead,"
Where aught's to be forgiven—
Is well—but not where joyous memories
Seem transient gleams of Heaven.

OLD YEAR! thou's left us many such,
For which we love thee well;
And sigh to hear the winter wind
Ring out thy solemn knell.
"The King is dead: Long live the King!"
YOUNG YEAR we turn to thee!
What hidest thou, Oh! solemn Year!
'Neath veil of mystery?

An honest man: "God's noblest work,"
Shall stand the helm beside;
He brought our Good Ship safe in port,
What ill can her betide?
No traitors note beside the wheel,
Though politicians ranted;
They 're up Salt River's gentle stream!
While *we* take Peace for GRANT-*ed!*

Yet always with the vanquished
Our sympathies should be;
But though they did their "level best,"
They gained no VICTOR-E.
But politics are on the shelf,
And there we'll kindly wait 'em;
'Tis possible e'en of the best
To speak "*ad nauseatum.*"

'Tis well that Mother Eve is dead,
For it would surely end her,
To see her fairest daughters thus
Put on the Grecian Bend-er.
If Cupid were a "nice young man,"
And sported golden tresses,
He'd find no room upon the Earth
Because of long-trained dresses.

Panniers are very well for mules!
No man of sense would doubt it;
But ladies need not put one on,
They 're pretty 'nough without it.
The Circus men wear tights of course,
Our gentlemen dress tighter;
While "Shanghie" coats and Alpine hats
But make them shine the brighter.

Our town perhaps was getting dull
And needed lubrication,
And so the Seal Man kindly came,
With *ile* enough for a nation.
Our Railroad, an improvement vast,
We think it lucky—very—
To have it; though our neighbors should
Call it the "Huckleberry!"

And many fair young maidens
Have left the tried and true—
The dear home-love; the gentle care,
Their youth and childhood knew,
Gon grant to them that Hymen
A gentle captor prove,
Who bindeth but with golden chains
And flowery wreaths of love.

AZREAL! thy wing hath shadowed
Alas! how many a home,
Shutting out the glorious sunshine
With a dark pall of gloom.
Thy stricken ones, Oh! Father, keep
In the hollow of Thy hand,
And show them through the rifted cloud
Gleams of the Better land.

YOUNG SIXTY-NINE! we bid thee bring
Our Patrons every joy,
And with it bring a memory
To *fee* the CARRIER BOY;
For surely this long-winded Rhyme—
'Tis amply worth a QUARTER;
If you don't "see it in that light"
'Tis your own fault—you'd ought-er.

Miscellaneous.

The Celebrated Jumping Frog of Calveras County.

BY MARK TWAIN.

In compliance with the request of a friend of mine, who wrote me from the East, I called on good natured, garrulous old Simon Wheeler, and inquired after my friend, Leonidas W. Smiley, as requested to do, and I hereunto append the result. I have a lurking suspicion that Leonidas W. Smiley is a myth; that my friend never knew such a personage; and that he only conjectured that, if I asked old Wheeler about him, it would remind him of his infamous Jim Smiley, and he would go to work and bore me nearly to death with some infernal reminiscence of him as long and tedious as it should be useless to me. If that was the design, it certainly succeeded.

I found Simon Wheeler dozing comfortably by the bar-room stove of the old, dilapidated tavern in the ancient mining camp of Angel's, and I noticed that he was fat and bald-headed, and had an expression of winning gentleness and simplicity upon his tranquil countenance. He roused up and gave me good-day. I told him a friend of mine had commissioned me to make some inquiries about a cherished companion of his boyhood named Leonidas W. Smiley—Rev. Leonidas W. Smiley—a young minister of the Gospel, who he had heard was at one time a resident of Angel's Camp. I added that, if Mr. Wheeler could tell me anything about this Rev. Leonidas W. Smiley, I would feel under many obligations to him.

Simon Wheeler backed me into a corner and blockaded me there with his chair, and then sat me down and reeled off the monotonous narrative which follows this paragraph. He never smiled, he never frowned, he never changed his voice from the gentle-flowing key to which he tuned the initial sentence, he never betrayed the slightest suspicion of enthusiasm; but all through the interminable narrative there ran a vein of impressive earnestness and sincerity, which showed me plainly that, so far from his imagining that there was anything ridiculous or funny about the story, he regarded it as a really important matter, and admired its two heroes as men of transcedent genius in *finesse.* To me, the spectacle of a man drifting serenely along through such a queer yarn without ever smiling, was exquisitely absurd. As I said before, I asked him to tell me what he knew of Rev. Leonidas W. Smiley, and he replied as follows. I let him go on in his own way, and never interrupted him once:

There was a feller here once by the name of Jim Smiley, in the winter of '49—or it may be it was the spring of '50—I don't recollect exactly, somehow, though what makes me think it was one or the other is because I remember the big flume wasn't finished when he first came to the camp; but any way, he was the curiosest man about, always betting on any thing that turned up you ever see, if he could get anybody to bet on the other side; and if he couldn't, he'd change sides. Any way that suited the other man would suit him—any way just so's he got a bet, *he* was satisfied. But still he was lucky, uncommon lucky; he most always come out winner. He was always ready and laying for a chance; there couldn't be no solitry thing mentioned but that feller'd offer to bet on it, and take any side you please, as I was just telling you. If there was a horse race, you'd find him flush, or you'd find him busted at the end of it; if there was a dog fight, he'd bet on it; if there was a cat fight, he'd bet on it; if there was a chicken fight, he'd bet on it; why if there were two birds setting on a fence, he would bet you which one would fly first; or if there was a camp-meeting, he would be there reg'lar, to bet on Parson Walker, which he judged to be the best exhorter about here, and so he was, too, and a good man. If he even seen a straddle-bug start to go anywheres, he would bet you how long it would take him to get wherever he was going to, and if you took him up, he would follow that straddle-bug to Mexico but what he would find out where he was bound for and how long he was on the road. Lots of the boys here has seen that Smiley, and can tell you about him. Why, it never made no difference to *him*—he would bet on anything—the dangdest feller. Parson Walker's wife laid very sick once, for a good while, and it seemed as if they wan't going to save her; but one morning he come in, and Smiley asked how she was, and he said she was considerable better—thank the Lord for his inf'nite mercy—and coming on so smart that, with the blessing of Providence, she'd get well yet; and Smiley, before he thought, says, "Well, I'll risk two-and-a-half that she don't, any way."

This yer Smiley had a mare—the boys called her the fifteen minute nag, but that was only in fun, you know, because, of course, she was faster than that—and he used to win money on that horse, for all she was so slow and always had the asthma or the distemper, or the consumption, or something of that kind. They used to give her two or three hundred yards start, and then pass her under way; but always at the fag-end of the race she'd get excited and desperate like, and come cavorting and straddling up, and scattering her legs around limber, sometimes in the air, and sometimes out to one side amongst the fences, and kicking up more dust, and raising more racket with her coughing and sneezing and blowing her nose—and always fetch up at the stand just about a neck ahead, as near as you could cipher it down.

And he had a little small bull pup, that to look at him you'd think he wan't worth a cent, but to set around and look ornery, and lay for a chance to steal something. But as soon as money was up on him, he was a different dog; his under jaw'd begin to stick out like the fo'castle of a steamboat, and his teeth would uncover, and shine savage like the furnaces. And a dog might tackle him, and bull-rag him, and bite him, and throw him over his shoulder two or three times, and Andrew Jackson—which was the name of the pup—Andrew Jackson would never let on but what he was satisfied, and hadn't expected nothing else—and the bets being doubled and doubled on the other side all the time, till the money was all up; and then all-of a sudden he'd grab the other dog jest by the j'int of his hind leg and freeze to it—not chaw, you understand, but only jest grip and hang on till they throwed up the sponge, if it was a year. Smiley always come out winner on that pup, till he harnessed a dog once that didn't have no hind legs, because they'd been sawed off by a circular saw, and when the thing had gone along far enough, and the money was all up, and he come to make a snatch for his pet holt, he saw in a minute how he'd been imposed on, and how the other dog had him in the door, so to speak, and he 'peared surprised, and then he looked sorter discouraged like, and didn't try no more to win the fight, and so he got shucked out bad. He give Smiley a look, as much as to say his heart was broke, and it was his fault, for putting up a dog that hadn't no hind legs for him to take holt of, which was his main dependence in a fight, and then he limped off a piece and laid down and died.—It was a good pup, was that Andrew Jackson, and would have made a name for hisself if he'd lived, for the stuff was in him, and he had genius—I know it, because if he hadn't had no opportunities to speak of, and it don't stand to reason that a dog could make such a fight as he did under them circumstances, if he hadn't no talent. It always makes me feel sorry when I think of that last fight of his'n and the way it turned out.

Well, this yer Smiley had rat tarriers, and chicken cocks, and tom cats, and all them kind of things, till you couldn't rest, and you couldn't fetch nothing for him to bet on but he'd match you. He ketched a frog one day, and took him home, and said he cal'klated to edercate him; and so he never done nothing for three months but set in his back yard and learn that frog to jump. And you bet you he did learn him, too. He'd give him a little punch behind, and the next minute you'd see that frog whirling in the air like a doughnut—see him turn one summerset, or may be a couple if he got a good start, and come down flat-footed and all right, like a cat. He got him up so in the matter of catching flies, and kept him in prac ice so constant, that he'd nail a fly every time as far as he could see him. Smiley said all a frog wanted was education, and he could do most anything—and I believe him. Why, I've seen him set Dan'l Webster down here on the floor—Dan'l Webster was the name of the frog—and sing out, "Flies, Dan'l, flies!" and quicker'n you could wink, he'd spring straight up, and snake a fly off'n the counter there, and flop down on the floor again as solid as a gob of mud, and fall to scratching the side of his head with his hind foot as indifferent as if he hadn't no idea he'd been doin' any more'n any frog might do. You never see a frog so modest and straightfor'ard as he was, for he was so gifted. And when it come to fair and square jumping on a dead level, he could get over more ground at one straddle than any animal of his breed you ever see. Jumping on a dead level was his strong suit, you understand; and when it come to that, Smiley would ante up money on him as long as he had a red. Smiley was monstrous proud of his frog, and well he might be, for fellers that had traveled and been everywheres, all said he laid over any frog that ever they see.

Well, Smiley kept the beast in a little lattice box, and he used to fetch him down town sometimes and lay for a bet. One day a feller—a stranger in the camp, he was—come across him with his box, and says:

"What might it be that you've got in the box?"

And Smiley says, sorter indifferent like, "It might be a parrot, or it might be a canary, may be, but it ain't—it's only just a frog."

And the feller took it, and looked at it careful, and turned it round this way and that, and says, "H'm—so 'tis. Well, what's he good for?"

"Well," Smiley says, easy and careless, "He's good enough for one thing, I should judge—he can outjump any frog in Calveras county."

The feller took the box again, and took another long, particular look, and gave it back to Smiley, and says, very deliberate, "Well, I don't see no p'ints about that frog that's any better'n any other frog."

"May be you don't," Smiley says. "May be you understand frogs, and may be you don't understand 'em; may be you've had experience, and may be you ain't only a amature, as it were. Anyways, I've got my opinion, and I'll risk forty dollars that he can outjump any frog in Calveras county."

And the feller studied a minute, and then says, kinder sad like, "Well, I'm only a stranger here, and I ain't got no frog; but if I had a frog, I'd bet you."

And then Smiley says, "That's all right—that's all right—if you'll hold my box a minute, I'll go and get you a frog." And so the feller took the box, and put up his forty dollars along with Smiley's and set down to wait.

So he set there a good while thinking and thinking to hisself, and then he got the frog out and pried his mouth open and took a teaspoon and filled him full of quail shot—filled him pretty near up to his chin—and set him on the floor. Smiley he went to the swamp and slopped around in the mud for a long time, and finally he ketched a frog, and fetched him in, and give him to this feller, and says:

"Now, if you're ready, set him alongside of Dan'l, with his fore paws just even with Dan'l, and I'll give the word." Then he says, "One—two—three—jump!" and him and the feller touched up the frogs from behind, and the new one hopped off, but Dan'l give a heave, and hysted up his shoulders—so—like a Frenchman, but it wan't no use—he couldn't budge; he was planted as solid as an anvil, and he couldn't no more stir than if he was anchored out. Smiley was a good deal surprised, and he was disgusted too, but he didn't have no idea what the matter was, of course.

The feller took the money and started away; and when he was going out at the door, he sorter jerked his thumb over his shoulders—this way—at Dan'l, and says again, very deliberate, "Well, I don't see no p'ints about that frog that's any better'n any other frog."

Smiley he stood scratching his head and looking down at Dan'l a long time, and at last he says, "I do wonder what i i the nation that frog throw'd off for—I wonder if there ain't something the matter with him—he 'pears to look mighty baggy, somehow." And he ketched Dan'l by the nap of the neck, and lifted him up, and says, "Why, blame my cats, if he don't weigh five pounds!" and turned him upside down and he belched out a double handful of shot. And then he see how it was, and he was the maddest man—he set the frog down and took out after that feller, but he never ketched him. And—

[Here Simon Wheeler heard his name called from the front yard, and got up to see what was wanted.]—And turning to me as he moved away, he said: "Just set where you are, stranger, and rest easy—I ain't going to be gone a second.

But, by your leave, I did not think that a continuation of the history of the enterprising vagabond Jim Smiley would be likely to afford me much information concerning the Rev. Leonidas W. Smiley, and so I started away.

At the door I met the sociable Wheeler returning, and he buttonholed me and recommenced.

"Well, this-yer Smiley had a yaller one eyed cow that didn't have no tail, only jest a short stump like a bananer, and—"

"Oh! hang Smiley and his afflicted cow!" I muttered, good-naturedly, and bidding the old gentleman good-day, I departed.

A very unpopular officer for indolent ladies—General, Housewife.

ONE charge in a lawyer's bill against a client was, "For waking up in the night and thinking of your business—five dollars."

MRS. PERKIWIG says he rarely suffers for want of air at his house. A breeze is raised in the readiest manner, and often from the most trifling cause.

A bore meeting Douglas Jerrold, said: "Well, what's going on to-day?" "I am," exclaimed Jerrold.

ON a child being told that he must be broken of a bad habit, he replied, "Papa hadn't I better be mended?"

SAID an Irish justice to an obstreperous prisoner on trial, "We want nothing but silence, and but little of that."

"ELECTRICITY," says the celebrated D., "travels faster than light." "Yes," said the reflective B., "it is easier to shock than instruct."

AN irritable man having been disappointed in his boots, threatened to chew up a shoe-maker, but compromised by drinking a cobbler.

SENATOR CAMERON'S PANEGYRIC OF THADDEUS STEVENS.

We furnish our readers this afternoon with the able and eloquent panegyric pronounced in the Senate by the Hon. Simon Cameron on the lamented Mr. Stevens, together with the resolution of respect introduced and adopted. Mr. Cameron's remarks are clear, eloquent and comprehensive, and a fitting tribute to the memory of the brave old Commoner who now rests quietly in death:

DEATH OF HON. THADDEUS STEVENS.

Mr. M'Pherson, Clerk of the House of Representatives, appeared below the bar and announced that he was directed to communicate to the Senate the resolutions adopted by the House of Representatives on the announcement of the death of Hon. Thaddeus Stevens, late a member of the House from the State of Pennsylvania.

The resolutions of the House of Representatives were read.

Mr. Cameron. Mr. President, it is my sad duty to announce to the Senate the death of that eminent statesman, Thaddeus Stevens, a member of the House of Representatives from Pennsylvania. This great man died at midnight on the 11th day of August last, at his residence in this city, during the recess of Congress.

Thaddeus Stevens was born on the 4th of April, 1796, at Danville, in Vermont, where he received his primary education. He afterwards went to Burlington and Dartmouth, where he completed that portion of his education which the schools can confer. After leaving college he followed the American instinct to move westward; and so came to Pennsylvania, residing first at York, afterward removing to Gettysburg, and finally settling at Lancaster. His adopted State received him in a different spirit from that with which many States now receive men of talent, energy and ability; and the veneration in which his public character is held in Pennsylvania is a fitting rebuke to the stupid bigotry which represents such material.

Shortly after his arrival in York, Mr. Stevens, at the age of twenty two, began the study of law, teaching a school in the meantime to maintain himself while prosecuting his studies. Born and reared in the free mountains of Vermont, where slavery was a tradition merely, and coming to the Maryland border, where its effects could be seen in the fence corners, it was natural for a man of Thaddeus Stevens' sturdy and combative nature to detest that institution. It was impossible that he could uphold or quietly tolerate so unjust a system. He became an anti slavery man, of course; and it is questionable if so uncompromising a foe to slavery, or an abler one, ever lived in America. He was a powerful defender and a terrible opponent; and it may be justly said of him that he was more successful in sustaining than in originating measures, more powerful to overthrow than to build up institutions.

After his admission to the bar he rose steadily until he reached a leading place in his profession; and he maintained this conspicuous position until he ceased the active practice of the law. His intellectual grandeur always commanded admiration. He was always thorough. His conduct of a case in the petty sessions was not unlike his management of a great debate on questions affecting the deepest interests of mankind. Without wasting his own force or wearing out the patience of his auditory, he went directly to the core of the subject in hand. Never dissipating his thought over a great variety of points, he fastened upon the most important and essential, and pressed these home with resistless vigor, logic, eloquence and wit; and from the time of his entry into public life no man assailed him without danger or conquered him without scars. He retained his mental vigor to the last, and with his eye undimmed by age he has passed from the scenes of a busy and useful life full of years and of honors.

In 1833 Mr. Stevens was elected to the Legislature of Pennsylvania, and at once took a prominent part in the deliberations of that body. His most signal service was the defense of our common school system from the attacks of its enemies. A system of public education had been provided for in Penn's frame of government for the province, by the provisional government framed after the Declaration of Independence, and by the Constitution of 1790. By virtue of this authority the provincial council organized a school in Philadelphia on October 26, 1862. Other schools were instituted as they became necessary.

In 1762 an effort was made to provide for a comprehensive system of public instruction; but the colonial was first and the Revolution afterwards frustrated this wise design—But public opinion was never wholly diverted from this scheme. All the Governors of our State under the Constitution, I think, pressed the importance of this great measure on the Legislature, and none with greater force and pertinocity than Governors Snyder, Shultz and Wolf, three representatives of that good and but often neglected German element in the population of Pennsylvania.

Until the year 1834 our public schools suffered from a radical defect. They only provided for the education of the poor gratis. The advancing intelligence of the age demanded a more enlightened policy. A committee of the two houses of our Legislature, containing, among others, Dr. Samuel Breck, James Thompson and Wilmer Worthington, of West Chester, framed the law of 1834, the foundation of our admirable school system. The first named of these gentlemen has passed away, but then his youthful colleagues still live to enjoy the lasting honors in which their fellow citizens hold their services in the cause of education. Hon. James Thompson now adorns our supreme bench, and Hon. Wilmer Worthington is the Speaker of the Senate of Pennsylvania.

The change from the "pauper" system—as it was called—to one of general education impressed many with the belief that the additional burdens of taxation consequent on such a change would prove too onerous, and a furious opposition to the law of 1834 arose in some parts of the State. In 1835 this feeling had gained such strength that there was danger that the law would be repealed, in obedience to the popular clamor. But this noble act had a noble refuge. Gov. Wolf had determined to veto any legislation which attempted its repeal. When the contest came Thaddeus Stevens defended the school law with great power, and the repealing act was defeated by a large majority.—To the honor of Mr. Stevens it must be remembered that this popular outcry against the school law gave him the opportunity to gain a signal advantage over his political opponents, but he scorned to use it for such a purpose. The time gained for reflection by the defeat of the repealing act saved our common school system from annihilation. The general sentiment now restrains opposition to this institution, and the advanced and steadily advancing intelligence of our people stands as the monument to the wise framers of the law of 1834 and its able defender.

The importance of our public improvements was discussed and established in the latter part of the last and the system was inaugurated early in the present century. Its active and successful advocate in the Legislature was William Lehman, of Philadelphia, who entered in the Legislature in 1818. Active operations were begun in 1826, and continued under the able direction of Governor Shultz, John Sargent, William Darlington, David Scott, Joseph McIlvaine, Daniel Montgomery, Abner Leacock, James Clark, Jonathan Knight, Chas. Mowry and Francis R. Shunk; during the twelve years of the administration of Governors Shults and Wolf. The works were in full operation in 1835, and in 1838 Thaddeus Stevens was appointed canal commissioner by Governor Ritner. His success was not equal to his abilities. During his administration of this office additional works were undertaken, but they proved failures. Various causes combined to prevent his success. Intense opposition always confronted him, and an impatience of details operated against him in everything of a business character, except in his profession, where he was consumate in his preparation and use of every means of victory.

In referring to the life and public services and character of such a man as Thaddeus Stevens, it is unbecoming to indulge in loose statement and bombastic praise. There is enough of the man to furnish material for a truthful and honorable encomium without claiming for him exclusively honors which mainly belong to his contemporaries. This should be especially avoided in the case of Mr. Stevens, for no man more thoroughly despised such injustice. He always resented being dressed in borrowed robes. An observance of these rules would doubtless have prevented injudicious admirers from claiming for Mr. Stevens the paternity of our common school system, and our system of public works. Eulogies of this character, pronounced on the spur of the moment, though inexcusable are innocent when compared with the elaborate obituaries, for it is to these last that historians are most apt to refer. And thus the ungracious task is thrown on some one of the correcting errors and mis-statements which should never have been made.

In 1836 Mr. Stevens was chosen a member of the convention to amend the constitution of Pennsylvania, and here, as everywhere else, he displayed his ability. Under our constitution of 1790 negroes enjoyed the right of suffrage. The aggressions of the slave influence demanded that this right should be stricken down. The besotted majority in the North were everywhere inclined to yield the point. In our convention this feeling actuated the majority of the members, but Thaddeus Stevens battled with all his might against the outrage.—He was overcome. The rights of a portion of our citizens were sacrificed to the prevailing sentiment, and the word "white" was inserted in our Constitution as a condition to the right of suffrage. With characteristic independence Mr. Stevens refused to sign a document containing such an unjust discrimination against peaceable and law abiding men, and he bravely determined to forego the distinction of having his name go down to posterity on that document. Few young men would have shown the contempt for position which he then exhibited, and fewer can understand that true fame can be found more surely in doing right than in being in conspicious company.

In 1850 Mr. Stevens was elected to Congress. His ardent love of liberty and his inexhaustible hatred of American slavery threw him headlong into an opposition to that institution as determined as it seemed hopeless.—The sentiment and conscience of the nation was blunted and debauched, and the forlorn hope which Thaddeus Stevens then led did not suffer themselves to hope for a view of the bright and swiftly coming day which his old eyes were permitted to see in its full glory. Failing to secure a renomination, he retired from Congress in 1852, and resumed the practice of the law. His public career seemed to have closed in the very prime of his vigor. But a mighty change was at hand.

In 1854 the sla