THE DEMOCRAT.
MONTROSE, PA, JAN. 31, 187\%. TBE BALLAD OF DEACON CLAPP.

 Oi, whin Muitict Brow

 Into bili poutuct bare gooe.



















Hop puled den at hite iveristoon

 Or as Podunk callil it ""clim"
And torned dim round and to the throng
Ho thus deliierered him : Breitren, Tre ivived




 Bitio betout oit thiten.





 Hind tand repectut thach
Sone teationar, titizen












 nd Dach ha potithe bel





## Hpon hive anon, T would adodie,






## orazy mag.

 PhModian to thit days of my child stepa tread my nàtive village, the form and
features of Orazy Mag, aharply defined features of Crazy Mag, sharply defined
by her sorrow and years of neglect, rise by her sorrow and years of neglect, rise
np and claim an emotion of pity. 0 ften
and often biave $I$, with book-satchel Idly and often bave $I$, with book-satchel idly
pendant by my side, watched lhe poor the house where friendly gympathy had placed her. Now silent as if musathy had
the pabt, and the next on the past, and the next moment rising
from her beat and pearing from her seat and peering out of the
window, or coming to the door and fooking down the street to the iillage, Crazy
Mag was an object of wonder to the Mag was an object of wonder to the
childish mind, of interest to my youth, and now, in my manhood, still clarms
my attention. As.no one has as yet recorded the story of her years, it grew up-
on me to do justice to her in the only Way I could, and giye her history to those
doabting ones who say doabting ones who say that woman's af-
fection, worthily or un worthily besto wed is as shotr-lived as an flower.
Maggie Wild was the
Maggie Wild was the youngest child
of out well-todo, in a worldy point of
vie view, and therefore a
prominence in our little
person of of zome His opirion, thus backed by wealth, carried with it considerable weight, and in the managenent of affairs in the place,
he genierally took the most prominent part, the rest yielding as though it was a matter of course to one of his slanding
and influence. and influence.
And so. by rirtue of her position,
Maggie Wild was in the "first circle" of our village, and, by virtue of her beauty,
she was the cynosure of all eyes at all - Bocial gatherings. At her ahrine knelt the young men of promise in our village,
and, wherever she went, there sure too, followed the numberless admirers of the blue eyes, and-(yes, we must write it) About this time, when Maggie's seven-
teenth birthday came around; "our village" was agitated by tre oona idideration
of a question affecting the "young folks."
S of a question affecting the "young folks."
Should there be, or should therenot be
a school, was the point to be decided a school, was the point to be decided
The society of the place was in a ferment in relation to the affair. Everybody was
asking everybody's opinion, aud it was hard telling how the scole would fall.
Bat at last. Maggie Wild's father wat called upon for bis opinion, and more
than one fett that on this opinion hinged the failure or success of the school pro ject. Hezekiah said be would take time to consider the matter, so while he was
"taking time," the question took a rest ing spell, though the tongues of the gos-
sips: were not allowed sips, Were not allowed the same privileg,
in consequeuce of a nem thought and in
guir quiry suggested by the discusion.
decided upon, who should copduct th
school? Did the vill school? Did the village contain any
person competent to the task? On this
topic opinions were nume of them in no way, shape or manner complimentary to the persons whose
names were used in said connection. came to the village a "took time" ther possessing appearance, an engaging ad
dress, and possesed of convereation abilities of no mean order. He protessed of a collage stadent, searching, during
vacation, for that: ease sid comfort de nied him when within the precincts:o
the ted the temple of knowledge. As a matter
of course, Hezekiah Wild was one of the
first to whom he was introduced first to whom he was introduced. The
stranger soon succeeded in zecuring the good opinion of the rough old mani, and
of course, was soon on intimate term of course, was
with the lamily.
The upshot of all this was a favorable
opinion fron Hezzekiab Wild in the mat ter of a school together with o rocomstrauger, catwelve dollars a month ard
teacher, at twel board.
$\therefore$ This
This "copinion" settled the "matter.
Before two weeks haid elapped. village" had ths sehool with a fair arra of urching, under the mental care of Ed.
ward Carroll. It is true the school roon and ite appurtenances were of the mod primitive condition, and only "the rudi
mente" were expected to be instillefi int the minds of the "rising generation" of
the place But this it the time of ou the place. But this, at the time of our
story, was corsiderable of an event; so story, was corsiderable of an event; so
that the school, its teachings, itt con-
ditions, sind its prospects, became ditions, and its prospects, became a fruit-
ful theme for gossip and coujecture in th village.
and be And before a month had passec, Ed-
ward Carrell won "oolden opinions" from all sorts of people. He was polite to the
old and kud to the yourag he ready ear for the farmer with his yan about the crops, and also for the old lady
whose tongue never ceased whell her Whose
"ailing" was a subject on which she conld
converse with the "echoolmaster." The maideris, too, the emiling fair ones of on qillage, were in raptures orer bis intell
gence, bis affability, and his politenes His voice was musical, and yoon it was
heard in the choir of the village church on Sabbath; ; and, as winier was approach ing. there began some whirpering abon
having a singing school among the young men and maidene, and few were found
who were not favoralie to the sabject But all this while the reader may ask,
where is Maggie Wild? Cares she for Where is Maggie Wild? Cares ohe for
any of the doings in "our village ?" One day, one of ber companions chance
to epeak to her about a ramior that wa running through the village. And thoug
Maggie tountly denied it the Maggie qtontty denied it, the crimbon
twinkle of the old man's eyes, who
chanced to be a listener to the query,
seant her away with the speed of a lawn
to ber own room.
"Is it so?" eagerly nnquired Maggie"
triend of the eagerling faquare.
And Hezekiah ang
Sho this was the summing up of th
Whole matter. We will not stop to giv the particalars of the Fooing. Maggie
was soon won by the engaging manner was soon won by the engaging manner
of the young man, and his words wer as smooth as oil and sweet an honey, as
they fell in sllvery sicente from his lips And when he asked her hand it wa given with all her woman's trast. Mag
gie gave herself up completely to the de liciousnese of her first love, her whol soul centred in the affection for the man she had chosen to be her companio during the years of earth's pilgrimage
Her heart bounded with exultation at the happiness in prospect, for all wa
bright and sunny in the fatures When the harvest moon looked down in her magnificence upon the fruitfu
earth, Maggie Wild and Edward Carrol stood in the little aisle that faced th pulpit of the village church, and all who
were within its walls listened to the bri dal vows of as fair a maiden and hand tant" had seen.
All through. that winter, happinesg, was
in the heart of Maggie, the school, masin the heart of Maggie, the school.mas
ter's bride. Fairly worshiping the on she culled husband, her thoughts and
her actions tended to one goal, centre her actions tenjed to one goal, centred
upon one object. And he, of a trut seemed worthy of all his adoration. from the face of the earth, and again th flowers smiled, the rivalet sang, and the blosoms, like signals of coming cheer,
were hung upon the "outer wall of the The air was full of sunshine, of nelody and of rare odors.
"Our village" was but little changed
by the wand of winter. And of those in the place, Maggie, least of all, wa whose twitter wapy heard the whole day long, she came and went among her as sciates, with face enwreathed in smiles
and voice soft and gentle.as the marmuring dove's. "master's desk"" there paesed a pale-
faced woman with a young child in he faced woman with a young child in he
arms. And as he saw her, his face grew White as the wall, and his limbs shooks as though the ague was upon him. Ten
minutes afterwards you might' bave sen minutes afterwards you might bave epee
him speeding in a direction oppoosite from him speeding in a direction opposite from
that iu which the woman. went. He stopped at the home of his bride and
mentioned that a matter of importance Would require his absence perbapit that
afternoon and evening. Then, secretly ecuring what money he had in the house about bis person, and bbding "Maggie"
watch for his speedy returc, Ed ward Car watch for his speed
roll left the house.
That afternoon, that evening, and that ight paseed, bat Edward Carroll did not
return. On the morrow a strange story ran trom lip to lip through "our village;", It reached the ears of Hezekiah Wild, clerch his hands with rage. At frist he before him a woman with a young child in her arms, and she sain, with tears fall-
ing all the while: "Before God, Edward Carroll is my hubband, andi am ooked in the face of the mother and the child, he saw candor on the careworn ment of the story in the lineaments of
the other. But just as the old man was bout to bid the womar go on in her earch for the villian Who had thus deother actor appeared nyon the scene-
even Magge, - who demanded what this toiy was the woman tuld. It had reachnot credit's worl: Againg the woman's simple tale was told, but ere it ended,the
toraken wife had swooned: toraken wife had syooned.
Time passed. Edward Carroll came Time passed, Ediard Carroll came,
not oack. Maggee a month or twoafter
his his fight, gave birth to a babe, but its
sojourn in this. world was short: ${ }^{\circ}$ Its ojourn in this. world
ife was scare six days o!d.
Over Magie a
Over Maggie, a fearfui change came.
An illnessio months regulted in trans. forming ber from a blooming bride lnto one whose mind was ansittled. Reason nd she went bask and forth with bat Ine question apon ber tongue. This was,
II he come? watch for the coming of the false one night and day, shedding no tears and
taking but little notice of things transAs yearn her. became settled. And soon, one by one, her father, mother and brothers passed
away from the active scenes of life, until, non the charity of frienid.
Bat still she waited the coming of the
false one. You could not shake he be. lalse one. You could not shake her be-
lef of his entire innocence; and at last hef of his entire innocence, and at last able and that be would soon returver As then, ro now. With her beauty gone,
her intellect departed -her youth among er intellect departed-her youth among
the things of the past-her sweet, pet ame changed by the carelesis into that Her affection is stlll as deep as when the bridal vow was spoken; her love as strong ness instead of years of misery.
As then, so now. Bat it will not be so long. The froil teneine $n t$ is crom.
epitaph will be brisf, bat it will tell all.
"She loved, she suffered, and then died."
And by.and -by, her name and her stpry
will be forgottene.

Beting on a Cortainty.

## Hiram Robinson was a rich and jolly

 bachelor. Daring the summer, with ser.-.eral of his friends for company, he kept bachelor's hall in the country. One afternoon, as they sat smoking after dinéer
Jim Clark, one of Hirams guesta, com mented on the beanty of a new dining
table which the latter had recently par table wh
chasd.
"ll's "Il's the finest black welnut I ever
aw," said Jim, "and the only fault I have to find with the table is this-lit's "No, I don"t," said Hiram. On the
contrary, if anything, I constder it a contrary, if anythaing, I consider it a "Yoa're mistaken, my dear fellow, Iive an excellent eye, and am sure that $Y^{\prime} m$
nght. A table shouldn't exceed two feet
five, and that is at least. one inch highet." "Yll bet you," eald Hiram,
only twenty-nine inches high," "Don't bet, Hiram -I'm my eyes, as I have reason to know, ar "I'll bet you fifty dollars, Jim, that it's "Oh, if you're willing Hiram, I'll tak
he bet; but 1 tell you beforehand tha i'm certan
Hiram left $t$
neasure, and
lughed and said
Gighed and when he returined, Jim
'Hiram, you may save yourself the troable of measuring. I farned you faith
fully that I bet on a certainty, so the bet must be binding."
"Of course, Jim,
ay the money over at youre right I Nedl, then, fork over the coin. I measured the table this very morring, and it
just thirty inches high ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ and Jim burs into a fit of laughter:
"I know you did," eaid Hiram; "for I saw you do it; and knowing what a pen.
chant you had for practical jokes, 1 immediately suspected your object. A soon ae you left the honse I sent for a
carpenter and had an inch sawed off at carpenter and had an inch adwed off at
every leg; so, you see, my dear friend over the casb."
Jim pald Hiram the fifty dollars am
the laughter of everybody but the laughter of

## Touched Her Heart.

Yeterday morning a woma living 10 front of the gate, hearing the snop right and left, and she han only got farly
settled to work when a boy lounged up and remarked:
"I clear off the walk for ten cants.
'm able to do it ," she re
plied. "But see how looks," he continued. "Here you are, a perfect lady in look and grovel in the dust, as it were, to save the pitiful sum of ten cents."
"You grovel along and mind your own bingess, she ourtly replied, still dig-
ging ay.
"It's worth ten centa " It's worth ten cents," he suid as b
leaned aganst the fence, "but $P \mathrm{Pm}$ Now, with some sentiment in niy bosom five cents, or just enongh
No to cover wear and tear of my bone
Give me the bhovel and you go in, get o your seal skin sacque and best jewelry,
and while $I$. work you stand ont bere and ooss around, and talk as if you owne
the biggest half of North America, whil I had nothing, and was:in debt for that." he waz in earnest, and when she passed ver the snow- shovel she pat two nickel
into hand. He looked after her as She woit in, and then sadly mased.
"Oin Fiattery, thy surest vietim roman homely enongh for a scare-crow. Old st on the Negro's Franchise. A gentleman at the hotel, after read
ng that only 900 Negroes in Fulton connty were entitleà to vcte, asked ola
Si; "Why don't more of the colored peo
 put down de sugah?" "I don't quite axes; dat'B wha's de henn't pader "" "Ah, yee
tater and why don't they pay the poll tax, it
is only one dollar?". "Fustly, 'kase de dollars are not so handy ez dey mought princerpuly!" "Indeed, and dog tax "I sees, sah, dat you is at heab, an' I has ter:'splaine you dat de nigger am berry peculiar in his infections. wined roun' a dog, he fines mo' comfort yer conld cram into a fo fo bosbel ballat box-an dat's nigger 'sperience, now. The gentleman was thoronghly satisfied

An engine on a railrod afte ing along at the rate of five miles an bour, stopped at a station, and one of the
passengers, a countryman, went forward passengers, a countryman, went forwarc a cowcatcher" "Well," said the man, "you had bette
take it off" and tie" take it off and tie th on the rear ca
that the cows can't run over you!"
Matervalized spirit-frozen whiskey The aleeping for catches no poultry

## $\mathrm{M}^{\text {ONEX TaLKsi }}$

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