



B. F. SCHWEIER,

VOL. XXXVII.

THE CONSTITUTION—THE UNION—AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

MIFFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1883.

Editor and Proprietor.

NO. 51.

DAY BY DAY.

As day by day the sun appears... Darkness dies and light appears... So day by day come new surprises...

KIRK'S CHOICE.

A curious old man was Hamilton Kirk... He had the best means of knowledge... Hamilton Kirk had gone abroad...

And from that time the child never brought a cloud upon his brow by any act of hers... When she was a maiden, just blooming into well-developed womanhood...

"Myra," he said to her, as they sat in the library one summer afternoon... "I've been thinking..."

"Well, father," she replied, looking up with one of her sweet smiles... "I've been thinking about you..."

"Then I wouldn't try to think any more," she said... "But she didn't speak with such simple assurance as usual..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

lity. His boy was engaged in putting away some clothes... He was reading the morning paper, when he heard a step at his door...

"I've nothing to spare," said Vaughan... "But I am in need, kind sir. Help me, if you can..."

Chauncey Stewart was a shoemaker... He was not only employed quite a number of workmen in manufacturing, but he had quite a store...

"All—good day, sir," said the shoemaker... "I don't want to trouble you—I only seek a little aid—such as you can afford to a poor, needy one like me..."

"I have no money in my pocket... I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

Rig Porpoises.

Although there are millions and millions of porpoises along the Atlantic coast... The first scientific catch of this shrewd although clumsy fish was made at Cape May recently...

"Next I called upon Chauncey Stewart... I found him with his sleeves rolled up and hard at work... He greeted me kindly and I asked him for charity..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

A Thrilling Adventure.

Mr. Rodney Harlem, a gentleman living near Springfield Ohio, relates the following story... which would be almost incredible were it not from a perfectly trustworthy source...

"Next I called upon Chauncey Stewart... I found him with his sleeves rolled up and hard at work... He greeted me kindly and I asked him for charity..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

Strikes Among Animals.

"Look out!" said a naturalist as the reporter was about to sit down in an olive-green plush chair... An investigation of the seat brought to light a green snake of the exact line of the plush, coiled up and fast asleep...

"Next I called upon Chauncey Stewart... I found him with his sleeves rolled up and hard at work... He greeted me kindly and I asked him for charity..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

Tricks on a Train.

When the conductor of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy night train was taking up tickets he came to a farmer-looking man in the smoking car... where there were several stock men from Kansas...

"Next I called upon Chauncey Stewart... I found him with his sleeves rolled up and hard at work... He greeted me kindly and I asked him for charity..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

On a Train.

When the conductor of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy night train was taking up tickets he came to a farmer-looking man in the smoking car... where there were several stock men from Kansas...

"Next I called upon Chauncey Stewart... I found him with his sleeves rolled up and hard at work... He greeted me kindly and I asked him for charity..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

On a Train.

When the conductor of the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy night train was taking up tickets he came to a farmer-looking man in the smoking car... where there were several stock men from Kansas...

"Next I called upon Chauncey Stewart... I found him with his sleeves rolled up and hard at work... He greeted me kindly and I asked him for charity..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."

"I am serious, my girl," he resumed... "and now let us see how you get on. I am not going to give you for the man who takes you must take my house, and me with it..."

"Myra didn't dispute him; but she only hung down her head and thought... So she continued..."