



B. F. SCHWEILER,

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

Editor and Proprietor.

MIRFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1886.

NO. 43

Sea Birds.
In a garden by the sea,
I saw a little white gull flicker by,

with the same sweet disposition and gentle ways, had faded before his eyes.

They were quickly brought to an end by the entrance of Mrs. Wentworth.

There is at the court of King Christian of Denmark an equestrian, high in favor.

Queen Victoria has made the opal fashionable again. All the gifts of jewelry that she has bestowed among her friends...

The Phases Found in the Country Districts.
A phase of rustic humor was in its destined year by year (and happily so) shrink further and yet further into obscurity.

NEWS IN BRIEF
-The ballet of the Paris opera costs \$200,000 a year.

THE DEACON'S DESIRE.

Deacon Bassett's favorite quotation at prayer meeting was the well remembered hymn:

"And the spirit of the wine
In a heavenly bowl of wine
Which is the glory of the wine"

In fact it was the only poetry in which he ever indulged. One look however at the stern, solemn face of the good, ancient, old man...

Deacon Bassett kept the village store, but things were different now from then. There was no need for him to measure out sugar and molasses, as his parent had done.

Perhaps if his fair, gentle wife had lived it might have been different. She was the only one who ever understood his rugged nature.

But the deacon himself never dreamed of such a thing. How could he think of another wife when before his eyes glared that lonely little girl in the stable, covered in springtime with violets as blue as her eyes?

He sent for his sister, Miss Priscilla Bassett, who certainly carried out her duties in regard to raising children. She loved the little Prudence, but he had never allowed his affection to show itself.

Prudence Bassett grew to womanhood, pure and sweet like a fat lily blossom, clinging with all its gentle might to the great, big, curly, curly little girl, with eyes as blue and soft as her dead mother's.

Prudence Bassett grew to womanhood, pure and sweet like a fat lily blossom, clinging with all its gentle might to the great, big, curly, curly little girl, with eyes as blue and soft as her dead mother's.

Prudence Bassett grew to womanhood, pure and sweet like a fat lily blossom, clinging with all its gentle might to the great, big, curly, curly little girl, with eyes as blue and soft as her dead mother's.

Prudence Bassett grew to womanhood, pure and sweet like a fat lily blossom, clinging with all its gentle might to the great, big, curly, curly little girl, with eyes as blue and soft as her dead mother's.

Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Prudence, my beautiful little Prue," laughed Alice, "but they let her have her wish."

"With hands clasped tightly together, Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Well, Prue," said Alice, "have you fallen asleep? How did you like Mr. Rainsford's playing?"

"With ready tact Owen Rainsford for an hour and asked the sexton for a glass of water. The church is so hot."

"Dear little Prue, day by day your face has grown into my heart until every note I play is for you. Only promise some day to love me as dearly as I love you?"

Such a low, faint cry came from Prue. She was a woman and deacon Bassett was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Prudence, my beautiful little Prue," laughed Alice, "but they let her have her wish."

"With hands clasped tightly together, Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Well, Prue," said Alice, "have you fallen asleep? How did you like Mr. Rainsford's playing?"

"With ready tact Owen Rainsford for an hour and asked the sexton for a glass of water. The church is so hot."

"Dear little Prue, day by day your face has grown into my heart until every note I play is for you. Only promise some day to love me as dearly as I love you?"

Such a low, faint cry came from Prue. She was a woman and deacon Bassett was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Prudence, my beautiful little Prue," laughed Alice, "but they let her have her wish."

"With hands clasped tightly together, Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Well, Prue," said Alice, "have you fallen asleep? How did you like Mr. Rainsford's playing?"

"With ready tact Owen Rainsford for an hour and asked the sexton for a glass of water. The church is so hot."

"Dear little Prue, day by day your face has grown into my heart until every note I play is for you. Only promise some day to love me as dearly as I love you?"

Such a low, faint cry came from Prue. She was a woman and deacon Bassett was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Prudence, my beautiful little Prue," laughed Alice, "but they let her have her wish."

"With hands clasped tightly together, Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Well, Prue," said Alice, "have you fallen asleep? How did you like Mr. Rainsford's playing?"

"With ready tact Owen Rainsford for an hour and asked the sexton for a glass of water. The church is so hot."

"Dear little Prue, day by day your face has grown into my heart until every note I play is for you. Only promise some day to love me as dearly as I love you?"

Such a low, faint cry came from Prue. She was a woman and deacon Bassett was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Prudence, my beautiful little Prue," laughed Alice, "but they let her have her wish."

"With hands clasped tightly together, Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Well, Prue," said Alice, "have you fallen asleep? How did you like Mr. Rainsford's playing?"

"With ready tact Owen Rainsford for an hour and asked the sexton for a glass of water. The church is so hot."

"Dear little Prue, day by day your face has grown into my heart until every note I play is for you. Only promise some day to love me as dearly as I love you?"

Such a low, faint cry came from Prue. She was a woman and deacon Bassett was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Prudence, my beautiful little Prue," laughed Alice, "but they let her have her wish."

"With hands clasped tightly together, Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Well, Prue," said Alice, "have you fallen asleep? How did you like Mr. Rainsford's playing?"

"With ready tact Owen Rainsford for an hour and asked the sexton for a glass of water. The church is so hot."

"Dear little Prue, day by day your face has grown into my heart until every note I play is for you. Only promise some day to love me as dearly as I love you?"

Such a low, faint cry came from Prue. She was a woman and deacon Bassett was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Prudence, my beautiful little Prue," laughed Alice, "but they let her have her wish."

"With hands clasped tightly together, Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Well, Prue," said Alice, "have you fallen asleep? How did you like Mr. Rainsford's playing?"

"With ready tact Owen Rainsford for an hour and asked the sexton for a glass of water. The church is so hot."

"Dear little Prue, day by day your face has grown into my heart until every note I play is for you. Only promise some day to love me as dearly as I love you?"

Such a low, faint cry came from Prue. She was a woman and deacon Bassett was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Prudence, my beautiful little Prue," laughed Alice, "but they let her have her wish."

"With hands clasped tightly together, Prudence Bassett looked with awe around the beautiful church, so different from any to which she had been accustomed.

"Well, Prue," said Alice, "have you fallen asleep? How did you like Mr. Rainsford's playing?"

"With ready tact Owen Rainsford for an hour and asked the sexton for a glass of water. The church is so hot."

"Dear little Prue, day by day your face has grown into my heart until every note I play is for you. Only promise some day to love me as dearly as I love you?"

Such a low, faint cry came from Prue. She was a woman and deacon Bassett was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.

Prue was dumb with astonishment when Owen Rainsford asked to marry his daughter. It could not be possible! Why, Prue had scarcely been away three months.