

MIFLINTOWN, JUNIATA COUNTY, PENNA., WEDNESDAY, JULY 26, 1893.

B. F. SCHWEIER.

VOL. XLVII.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject—"Light in the Evening."

"Light in the Evening shall be light."

Light in the evening shall be light.

Light in the evening shall be light.

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WHAT THE LAMBS SAY.

By EDITH M. THOMAS.

Said the little sheep-ers...

Can you tell (asked)...

It's a strange coming...

It's a strange coming...

It's a strange coming...

It's a strange coming...

It's a strange coming...

It's a strange coming...

It's a strange coming...

It's a strange coming...

On the other a bare open country...

The cheerless one little city...

It will be more cheerful to turn...

It will be more cheerful to turn...

It will be more cheerful to turn...

It will be more cheerful to turn...

It will be more cheerful to turn...

It will be more cheerful to turn...

It will be more cheerful to turn...

It will be more cheerful to turn...

IN THE SCHOOLS.

Notwithstanding the thorough...

It is a charming trait in the...

It is a charming trait in the...

It is a charming trait in the...

It is a charming trait in the...

It is a charming trait in the...

It is a charming trait in the...

It is a charming trait in the...

It is a charming trait in the...

SOME OF THE LET-GO'S OF HOUSEHOLD DAILY LIFE AND LIVING.

BY JUANITA STAFFORD.

It is rather strange when you...

It is rather strange when you...

It is rather strange when you...

It is rather strange when you...

It is rather strange when you...

It is rather strange when you...

It is rather strange when you...

It is rather strange when you...

THE "SAVED TRAIN."

Somebody was gathered...

It was just such a night as this...

It was just such a night as this...

It was just such a night as this...

It was just such a night as this...

It was just such a night as this...

It was just such a night as this...

It was just such a night as this...

It was just such a night as this...

THE OLD SONG.

"Sing me a little song," said Mr....

"Sing me a little song," said Mr....

"Sing me a little song," said Mr....

"Sing me a little song," said Mr....

"Sing me a little song," said Mr....

"Sing me a little song," said Mr....

"Sing me a little song," said Mr....

"Sing me a little song," said Mr....

"Sing me a little song," said Mr....

There is no trace so difficult and so arduous as our own.

There is no trace so difficult and so arduous as our own.

There is no trace so difficult and so arduous as our own.

There is no trace so difficult and so arduous as our own.