

no particular desire at the present time. "Ah, then there is some mistake. Miss Pabor told me that you wished to see me." "O, the infernal, lying jade!" exclaimed Lovina, totally unable to contain herself. Heavens! how Oliver Lincoln started as he heard that voice and those words. He gazed up into Lovina's face, and he could hardly realize that she was the same person with whom he had been conversing. Those features, that had looked so beautiful, were all passion-wrought, and looked demonic in their expression. In an instant she saw the effect she had produced, and thinking that the quickest method of undoing the mischief would be to awaken sympathy in her behalf, she moved to a convenient place and then fainted. "Stop, stop," said Walter, as Oliver started towards the prostrate girl, "she is used to that sort of thing. I'll ring for her maid." And snatching the action to the word he gave the bell-cord a hard pull. In a few moments Sarah Parbor came in at one door, and Gilbert at another. "What! Sarah!" uttered Oliver Lincoln, staring towards the maid, and rubbing his eyes in astonishment. "Mrs. Gilbert stood aghast. Lovina started from her swoon and gazed about her. Watson, for the first time in his life, felt a pang of jealousy shoot through his heart. "Yes, Oliver, this is me," returned the girl. "Why, I thought you had gone away to the country," continued the young captain. "What does this mean?" "It means that I have staid here to watch you," said Sarah, with a smile. "To watch me!" repeated Oliver. "O, the vile, deceitful man! The Sympocrite!—the base patron!" fell from Lovina's lips. "O, you abominable!—how many poor girls would you deceive?" "Mr. Lincoln," said the widow, with great and severe dignity, "what is the meaning of all this?" "Upon my soul, madam, I cannot tell. My sister must explain it." "Your sister," uttered Mrs. Gilbert. "Sister!" chimed Lovina. "Sister!" mused Watson. "Yes, his sister," said the fair girl, in a calm tone,—"Miss Pabor Lincoln." "But, Sarah, what—" "Stop, my brother, and I will explain. When you came home and inherited your share of our great fortune I knew that you would be made the object of all kinds of scheming. I knew your generous, confiding nature, and I knew how easily pretended friendship would deceive you. I saw that you were drawn this way, and I thought that here your affections might turn. I had heard much of what rumor had said concerning Mrs. Gilbert and her daughter, but I dared not advise you on the strength of that; and as soon as I became assured that you were really setting your affections here, I resolved to satisfy myself of the character with which you had to deal. To that end I told you I was going into the country. I did go—but I came back on the very next day and engaged myself to serve Mrs. Gilbert, as a waiting-maid. I have seen more here than I shall ever tell. I did not mean, however, to have made the exposure quite so public; but it cannot be helped now. I did not know till about an hour since that you were to have been here this evening, or I should have seen you before you came; but, as it was, I had to do the best I could, for I feared that you might make a promise to-night that could not be easily broken; so I sent Mr. Gilbert to break the way. "O! curses on you!" uttered Lovina; and then she fainted again. "What could the mother do? She saw herself exposed with not a word of explanation. She had too much prudence to exhibit all her anger, so she fainted, too. "Upon my soul," said Watson, "this is the end of a grand scheme." "But the women," said Oliver; "they must be attended to." "O, bless you, captain, they are too much used to that sort of a thing to have it damage them. They won't want to come to till you are gone, I can assure you. So if you really pity them you will leave them to themselves as soon as possible." "I will run and get my bonnet and shawl and accompany you," said Sarah, as she left the room. "Come, captain," resumed Watson, "let's withdraw to another room." "Mr. Gilbert," said Oliver, as the two reached the hall, "I am hardly myself yet. I can hardly realize what all this means." "Why, since the exposure has been so strangely made," returned Watson, "it may not be undutiful for me to speak. I couldn't have found it in my heart to expose my sister, but since your sister has done the business, let me assure you that you have escaped a trap that had been set with much care." At this moment Sarah returned. "Miss Lincoln," said young Gilbert,

in a low, soft tone, "may I not accompany you?" Sarah hung down her head for a moment as if to fix her shawl; but she made no objection to the proposal, and on the next moment Watson had drawn her arm within his own. "Come, captain," he said, "you must lead the way." Watson Gilbert must have said some strange things to Sarah, during the walk, for when they reached the captain's quarters she was all blushes, and a most strange light was dancing in her eyes. On the next morning Sarah revealed to her brother the real character of Mrs. Gilbert and her daughter. The young man was astonished. He shuddered to think of the lasting evil he had escaped, and he blessed his sister for the service she had done. "But," said he, "why did you not tell this to me before?" "I meant to have told you before you made a second formal visit." "But you should have told me directly after my first one." Sarah's eyes fell, and she blushed. "Aha—a! I see it now. You had not trapped yourself, eh? Mr. Watson Gilbert—" "If you love me, Oliver—" "O, I do love you, and I think I am not the only one, eh? What did Watson Gilbert say to you last night?" "He asked me to become his wife?" "Zounds!—you are frank. And what did you tell him?" "That I would speak with you." "What a dear, good sister you are. So by your management I lose a wife, and you gain a husband." "But Miss Gilbert may yet—" "O, the Lord deliver me." "Then I have another for you." "Eh?" "Don't you remember Caroline Atkins?" "Sweet Kate. Alas! she has moved away off." "Not over a mile." "What? Why, Mrs. Gilbert told me she had gone off South?" "That was a falsehood. She is now in the suburbs of this city." "Then I'll see her to-day. You shall go with me." "Most certainly I will." They went, and the result was that both Caroline and Oliver were made very happy. In a fortnight afterwards there was a double wedding in a magnificent mansion, in the great city. Oliver Lincoln held sweet Caroline Atkins by the hand, and Watson Gilbert led Sarah Parbor Lincoln to their side. It was a glorious time. Mrs. Gilbert and her daughter were both invited, but they did not come. Lovina soon recovered from the shock she had received, and went at once about setting her trap again; but though it has been set for years, yet no one has been so unfortunate as to get caught in it. Poor Lovina! she is getting old without a husband, and she begins to see that if she had long ago learned to trap her own follies she would have been happier than she now is.

Fun in the Witness Box.

IN a recent trial at Winchester, a witness, failing to make his version of a conversation intelligible by reason of his fondness for "says I" and "says he," was taken in hand by Baron Martin with the following result: "My man, tell us now exactly what passed." "Yes, my lord. I said I would not have the pig." "And what was his answer?" "He said he had been keeping it for me, and that he—" "No, no; he could not have said that; he spoke in the first person." "No, my lord; I was the first person that spoke." "I mean don't bring in the third person; repeat his exact words." "There was no third person, my lord; only him and me." "My good fellow, he did not say he had been keeping the pig; he said, 'I have been keeping it.' " "I assure you, my lord, there was no mention of your lordship at all. We are on different stories. There was no third person there, and if anything had been said about your lordship I must have heard it." The baron gave in. Lord Mansfield once came off second best in endeavoring to make a witness use intelligible language. The man had deposed that he had not suffered any loss at the defendant's hands, because he was up to him. "What do you mean by being up to him?" asked his lordship. "Mean, my lord? why, that I was down upon him." "Down upon him?" repeated the judge, interrogatively. "Yes, my lord; deep as he thought himself, I staggered him." "Really," said Lord Mansfield, "I do not understand this sort of language." "Not understand it!" exclaimed the unabashed adept in slang; "Not understand it! lord, what a flat you must be!" Humorous in this way of putting things, was the gentleman who said a Stock Exchange bear was a person who sold what he had not got; a bull a man who bought what he

could not pay for, and that "a financier" was "a man who doesn't want shares buying them from one who has none to sell." A Jew, speaking of a young man as his son-in-law, was accused of misleading the court, since the young man was really his son. Moses, however, persisted that the name he put to the relationship was the right one, and, addressing the bench, said: "I was in Amsterdam two years and three-quarters; when I come home I finds this lad. Now the law obliges me to maintain him, and consequently, he is my son-in-law." "Well," said Lord Mansfield, "this is the best definition of a son-in-law I ever yet heard." An Irishman, examined before a Fishery Commission, seemed so inclined to avow anything, that one of the commissioners asked if there were any whales on the west coast? "Is it whales?" said Pat. "Sure we may see 'm by the dozen, spouting about like water-engines all over the place." "Are there many dog fish?" was the next question. "Dogs, begorra! ye'd say so 'nd ye passed the night here. Sure we can't sleep for the barkin' o' thim." "Do flying-fish abound here?" queried another gentleman. "Flying-fish, is it?" quoth the voracious fellow. "If we didn't put up the shutters every night there wouldn't be a whole pane o' glass in the house for the craters batin' against him!" When he came up for his expenses, Pat tried to coax something extra out of the commissioners on the plea that he had sworn to everything their honors "axed" him. Irish witnesses are not usually so pliable, no small amount of skill and patience being required to extract a definite answer to the simplest questions. Nothing pleases your fun-loving Irishman better than to bother a lawyer, and the Irish courts have known many a dialogue like this: "You are a Roman Catholic?" "Am I?" "Are you not?" "You say I am." "Come, sir; what's your religion?" "The true religion." "What religion's that?" "My religion." "And what is your religion?" "My mother's religion." "What was your mother's religion?" "She tuk whisky in her tay." "You bless yourself, don't you?" "When I'm done with you, I will." "What place of worship do you go to?" "The most convyanient." "Of what persuasion are you?" "My persuasion is that you won't find out." "What is your belief?" "That you are puzzled." "Do you confess?" "Not to you." "Who would you write to if you were likely to die?" "The doctor." "I insist upon your answering me, sir. Are you a Roman Catholic?" "I am." "And why didn't you say so at once?" "You never axed me. You said I was a great many thing, but you never axed me; you were drivin' cross words and crooked questions at me, and I thought it was manners to cut my behavior on your own pattern."

A Puzzled Dutchman Made Glad.

A DUTCHMAN once heard a sermon by a preacher who did not believe in immersion for baptism. In his discourse he attempted to explain the proposition "into," asserting that it meant going down to or near the water, and being sprinkled. At the close of this very labored discourse, the preacher gave an opportunity for any present to express their thoughts on the subject. The Dutchman accepted the invitation, and remarked as follows: "Mr. Breacher, I ish so glad I vash here to-night, for I has had explained to my mint something dat I never could believe before. Oh, I ish so glad dat into does not mean into at all, but shust close py or near to, for now I can pelleve manish things vot I could not understand before. We reat, Mr. Breacher, dat Tantiel was cast into de ten of lloas, and come out alive! Now, I never could understand dat, for de wilt peasants would eat him up right off; but now I ish very clear to me mint. He was shust close by or near to, and did not get into de ten at all. Oh, I ish so glad I vash here to-night. Again we reat dat der Hebrew children wash cast into the frish furnace, and dat always lookt like a peeg story, too; for I dinks dey would have been purnt up; but it ish all blain to my mint now, far dey was shust cast close py or near to de frish furnace; oh, I ish so glad I vash here to-night. "And den, Mr. Breacher, it ish said dat Jonah vas cast into the walesh pelley. Now I could never understand dot; but it ish all plain to my mint now; he vash not taken into de walesh pelley at all, but shust shump onto his pack and rode ashore. Oh, I ish so glad I vash here to-night. "And now, Mr. Breacher, if you'll shust explain two more pashages of Scripture, I shall be so happy I vash here to-night. One of dem is vere it saish, de vicked shall be cast into dat lake. I glat to know if am vicked dot I shall not be cast into dat lake, but shust close py or near enough to be comfortable? hopes you vill say I shall cast shest by, a good wayoff and I will pe so glad dat I

vash here to-night. Do oder pashage is dat vich saish, blessed are dey who obey does commandments, dat day may have a right to de tree of life, and enter through the gates into de city. Oh, tell me dat I shall get into de city, and not close by or near to, shust near enough to see what I have lost, and I shall be so glad I vash here to-night." Ancient Buildings. Some have asserted that no buildings sufficiently capacious to hold such a multitude of people, could be constructed so as to rest chiefly upon two pillars; but this is a mistake, for Pliny mentions two theatres, built by Curio, of amazing dimensions and made of wood. They were so contrived that each of them was made to depend upon one hinge. This led Pliny to censure the madness of the people, who would venture into a place for their pleasure, where they sat on such an uncertain and unstable seat; for if that hinge had given way the slaughter would have been dreadful. Shaw supposes the temple of Dagon to be of the same kind with the ancient sacred inclosures, surrounded in part, or altogether, with some cloistered buildings. He says that palaces and courts of justice in those countries are built in this fashion; and upon their festivals and rejoicings a great quantity of sand is strewn upon the area for the wrestlers to fall upon, while the roof of the cloisters round about is crowded with spectators. He mentions having often seen several hundreds of people amused in this manner upon the roof of the dey's palace at Algiers, which has an advanced cloister over against the gate of the palace, made in the fashion of a large pent-house, supported only by one or two contiguous pillars in the front, or else in the centre. Sampson must have been in the court or area below, and upon a supposition that in the house of Eagon was a cloistered structure of this kind, the pulling down the front or centre pillars which supported it must have occasioned the catastrophe which happened to the Philistines. A Little too Modest. A lady on the North side wishing to test the merits of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup thought it would never do to ask the druggist in the name of "Bull." "Why, dear me, she couldn't say Bull to save her life, and called at last on a neighboring woman for suggestions on matter. Dr. Cow's, Dr. Calf's, Dr. Buffalo's and Dr. Oxen's Syrup were all mentioned. The latter suited. "Yes, that will do—Dr. Oxen the very thing, the druggist will understand that." A walk of two squares found her at the counter of Dr. H—'s store, when the following dialogue occurred: "I wish a bottle of Dr. Oxen's Cough Syrup." "Dr. Oxen, Oxen, why, mam, I don't believe I keep that. You mean Cox's Hive Syrup, don't you?" "Oh, no, I mean, mean Dr. Oxen," and then she seemed wrapped in solemn thought for a moment, when a bright idea seemed to beam forth. "Hasn't Dr. Oxen got a relation or—" "Oh, yes, you mean Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, yes, yes." The lady sat down a moment and all was over.—"Indianapolis Exchange." The immense stones used in the construction of the pyramids of Egypt were obtained from the quarries in the Arabian hills, and were carried to the river over a bridge of boats. They were then brought by means of a causeway, which of itself took ten years to construct, and which is said to have been a fine work, with its polished stone and figures of animals engraved upon them. One hundred thousand men were employed at one time, and these were relieved by the same number at the end of three months. A long time was spent in the leveling of the rock on which the edifice now stands, and twenty years for the erection of the edifice itself. The stones were raised step by step, by means of a machine made of short pieces of wood; and last of all, commencing from the top, the stones were cemented together by layers of cement not thicker than a strip of paper, the strength of which is proved by the age of these enormous memorials. And to crown all the pyramid was encased in marble, presenting one of the most beautiful sights the world has ever beheld. "An amusing occurrence took place in our presence on Monday," says a news editor. "We went into a barber's shop not far from Hanover square, where we found William, a journeyman, combing a gentleman's hair, who was asleep. During the operation we were shaved and washed; but observing on going out, that William was still at work, we conjectured he had been hired to operate by the hour. Imagine our surprise, however, when we were informed that both William and the customer had been asleep for more than half an hour—the one at ease in his seat, and the other enjoying a perpendicular nap."

**VEGETINE** FOR CHILLS, SHAKES, FEVER & AGUE. Dr. H. R. Stevens.—Dear Sir,—I feel very grateful for what your valuable medicine, Vegetine, has done in my family. I wish to express my thanks by informing you of the wonderful cure of my son; also, to let you know that Vegetine is the best medicine I ever saw for Chills, Shakes, Fever and Ague. My son was sick with measles in 1873, which left him with Hip-joint disease. My son suffered a great deal of pain, all of the time; the pain was so great he did nothing but cry. The doctors did not help him a particle; he could not lift his foot from the floor, he could not move without crutches. I read your advertisement in the "Louisville Courier-Journal," that Vegetine was a great Blood Purifier and Blood Food. I tried one bottle, which was a great benefit. He kept on with the medicine, gradually gaining. He has taken eighteen bottles in all, and he is completely restored to health, walks without crutches or cane. He is 20 years of age. I have a younger son, 16 of age, who is subject to Chills. Whenever he feels one coming on, he comes in, takes a dose of Vegetine and that is the last of the Chill. Vegetine leaves no bad effect upon the system like most of the medicines recommended for Chills. I cheerfully recommend Vegetine for such complaints. I think it is the greatest medicine in the world. Respectfully, Mrs. J. W. LLOYD. Vegetine.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from any other cause, the Vegetine will renew the blood carry of the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone of vigor to the whole body. **VEGETINE.** FOR DYSPEPSIA, NERVOUSNESS, AND GENERAL DEBILITY. Bernardston, Mass., 1878. We, the undersigned, having used Vegetine, take pleasure in recommending it to all those troubled with Humors of any kind, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, or General Debility. It being the Great Blood Purifier. Sold by R. L. Crowell & Sons, who sell more of it than all other patent medicines put together. MRS. L. F. PURKINS, MRS. H. W. SCOTT, JOSEPHUS SLATE. Vegetine is the great health restorer—composed exclusively of herbs, roots, and berries. It is very pleasant to take; every child likes it. **VEGETINE.** FOR NERVOUS HEADACHE AND RHEUMATISM. Cincinnati, O., April 9, 1877. H. R. Stevens, Esq.—Dear Sir,—I have used your Vegetine for Nervous Headache, and also for Rheumatism, and have found entire relief from both, and take great pleasure in recommending it to all who may be like afflicted. FRED. A. GOOB, 108 3/4 St. Cinn. Vegetine has restored thousands to health who had been long and painful sufferers. **VEGETINE.** DRUGGISTS' TESTIMONY. Mr. H. R. Stevens.—Dear Sir,—We have been selling your remedy, the Vegetine, for about 3 years, and take great pleasure in recommending it to our customers, and in no instance when a blood purifier would reach the case, has it ever failed to effect a cure, to our knowledge. It certainly is the no plus ultra of renovators. E. M. SHEPHERD & CO., Druggists, Mt. Vernon, Ill. Is acknowledged by all classes of people to be the best and most reliable blood purifier in the world. April. **VEGETINE** Prepared H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass. Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists. **MUSSER & ALLEN** CENTRAL STORE NEWPORT, PENN'A. Now offer the public A RARE AND ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF **DRESS GOODS** Consisting of all shades suitable for the season. **BLACK ALPACCAS** AND **Mourning Goods** A SPECIALITY. BLEACHED AND UNBLEACHED **MUSLINS,** AT VARIOUS PRICES. AN ENDLESS SELECTION OF PRINTS! We sell and do keep a good quality of **SUGARS, COFFEES & SYRUPS,** And everything under the head of **GROCERIES!** Machine needles and oil for all makes of Machines. To be convinced that our goods are **CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST,** IS TO CALL AND EXAMINE STOCK. No trouble to show goods. Don't forget the **CENTRAL STORE,** Newport, Perry County, Pa.