CIRCUMSTANCES.

It's a hard world to abide in
With its many jolts and jars.
There are better planets, maybe,
'Way up you among the stars;
But there's no road built to reach 'em;
We must keep this mundans groove,
Trying still to make it smoother,
For we can't pack up and move.

Don't let it be a storehouse
Of trouble and of care,
But give it your attention
And help keep it in repair.
This earth has many features
Which the thoughtful disapprove,
But we may as well be cheerful,
For we can't pack up and move.

WAS STOLEN

By J. W. Quick.

regiment's fort, which lay between Jeff say?"
Graham's Town and King William's Town, was in my time as dull and sunas ever tested the patience and sobthe soldiers of the Queen. There was plenty of diversion and excitement during the Kaffir War,

but upon a peace being arranged we were "left," as Mrs. Malaprop says, "to be bored with ennut and do-nothigness," for the boundless veldt wrapt us around in the dreary folds of its stern solitude. Visitors were scarce; ons-in our district-were more entiful than humans; these mischiev ons, ugly neighbors, ever resenting our presence in their country, roamed about in flerce gangs, their hoarse cries almost the only sounds that disturbed

the vast silence.

We were not a cheerful company;
our women had been sent down to the before the outbreak; it was more than twelve months since we had heard the rustle of a petticoat; our manners were depreciating for want of the refining influence of a woman's presence. We yearned for the exnilarating babble of female tongues, for we had almost exhausted our own conversation. Our best stories from metant repetition had grown into pary-headed chestnuts, and their nar-tion at mess met with derisive sar-

We grew weary of the monotonous, uninteresting landscape; we were tired of the excessive bluences of the clear sky, the constant glare of the fervid sun, and the too bright moon. We longed instead for towns and theatres. for display of millinery and pretty hing we hadn't got. Captain Murdo's ng young wife was the first woman to return to the fort; he fetched himself from Graham's Town, where she had been sent for safety

during the fighting.

A baby had arrived in the interval, and as this delightful encumbrance mecessitated a nursemaid, the lady arrived, accompanied by Maggie O'Brien, a light-hearted girl, to whom all the single men paid immediate and amorous attentions. We in the officers' quarters with a zeal born of our long abstention from domestic joys, surrendered our affections to the baby. Buffles was his pet name, a gem of a baby, whose innate sweetness of disposition threatened to dene his sire from his proud position of being the most popular personality in the fort. The whole strength worshipped Buffles, adored his mother and reverenced Captain Musical

renced Captain Murdo, int Jones held a reserve force affection, which, as the accepted iter of Maggie O'Brien, he lavished

dinner, which was graced by the inspiring presence of our only lady.

Our manners had distinctly improved under her short regime, and our conversation sometimes bordered even on brilliancy.

I thought I heard a little cry—a strangely familiar sound that made my heart jump with apprehension.

"I spurred Sultan into a charge and out continued the short regime, and our continued the spes, scattering them in all by an Indian officer as illustrative of the manners and customs of the will bundle took a bee-line of its own along their way through the staff while wending their way through

pet Buffles-at the mergy of brute Clump and the forked-branch dodge. don Truth.

terrified, incredulous eyes at the empty perambulator, the sobbing girl and the penitent and bewildered Jones. In hot haste, armed search parties were started off strung."

That was a success; and new, Colling wood, my good fellow, ride on ahead, and tell the wife—relieve her mind and prepare her for the joyful surprise. I am utterly nervous and unstrung."

lamenting their failures. band, perform the painful duty of com-forter to Mrs. Murdo. Her agony of mind was pitiable; she stood hour af-"Hurrah." ter hour at the gate-a slim, girlish The men heard me, understood the figure in her white dress—watching in signal, and began cheering like mad. dry-eyed, stony grief for the return of As I reined up amongst them, impul-

anguish of tears.

"My darling baby, my darling boy; what will Jeff say? Oh! what will Buffles.—The Wide World Magazine.

The arrival of Captain Murdo was hourly expected the krasl he had gone to visit on a diplomatic mission to the chief was fifteen miles distant; he would be certain to wait for the coolthe Kaffirs. I hoped to meet Murdo on the way, and be able to break the tidings to him. My orderly brought round my horse, and I rode away at a hand gallon, making for a fountain. came over me when I saw a man on foot, and in his shirt-sleeves, carry
tidings to him. My orderly brought round my horse, and I rode away at a hand gallop, making for a fountain, a landmark about half-way on my proposed journey. I reached it without seeing or hearing a living thing, and dismounted for a few moments to slacken the girths and let my good animal regain his wind and dip his muzzle in the water. The fountain was in the centre of a dark clump of trees; outside, the veldt was lit up by a pale moonlight; the loneliness of the place was weird, the silence of the solitude quite awe-inspiring.

A creepy feeling, almost of fear, came over me when I saw a man on foot, and in his shirt-sleeves, carry-

foot, and in his shirt-sleeves, carrying a dark bundle and advancing stealthily towards the clump. He walked around it in a circle, peering npwards among the trees apparently in search of something. To my utter astonishment, I recognised the man as Captain Murdo. Presently he stopped beneath a branch, pulled it downwards by the twigs, then carefully deposited his burden in the fork, let the branch rise again, and started

I was momentarily too astonished and hesitant to call after him or make my presence known; so impatiently awaited events. There was soon the

Kaffirs to work when I saw you per- Nicholas. forming feats of mysterious horseman-ship at the clump of trees. Whatever

Suddenly, in the midst of our jests the path. I rode it down, when it staff, while wending their way through and laughter, we were startled by a succession of piercing screams from the direction of the kloof, and through the open window saw a vision of bundle was my own little son. Of time sent a bullet unpleasantly close. Bergeant Jones running swiftly past, course, there is no mistaking Buffles At last the general turned to his or-while the blare of an agitated bugle —he is the only white baby for fifty derly—a Pathan sowar—and told him call intimated a surprise. We hurried miles around. Recognizing me, he to dismount, to take his carbine, and from the table, to find the men hastily beamed with geniality, and his smiles try and stalk the mountaineer. The embling in obedience to the call, were proof that the young beggar was sowar started off, and presently there and were informed by one. Private sound. Sultan gave me a very warm was a crack, and a gray-bearded old Jago, with all the asperity of a blighted time of it; he obstinately connected Afridi tumbled headlong down the existence, "That while Sergeant Jones Buffles with the baboons, snorted, mountain side. The sowar rejoined had been fooling with that deceitful girl, a troop of baboons had swooped down, upset the perambulator, and carried off the neglected baby!"

Teared, plunged, and refused to let and fell, into his place. "Well me mount with the child, so I put done!" said the general. "But how on earth did you manage it so easily?" stump, and was preparing to foot it "Oh," replied the sowar, "I knew his arried off the neglected baby!"

stump, and was preparing to foot it "Oh," replied the sowar, "I knew his
This was horrible! Our baby—our home when I thought of the Fountain habits. He was my father."—Lon-

Mrs. Murdo stared with | That was a success; and now, Colling-

on the spoor of the baboons, but the darkness was gathering, their traces soon became indistinguishable, even their direction was lost, and after a loomed close up. I could distinguish few hours the baffled pursuers began to straggle back to the fort, bitterly lamenting their failures.

The interction was lost, and the anxious throng still in the gateway to straggle back to the fort, bitterly lamenting their failures.

The interction was lost, and the interc It had fallen to my lot to remain be- in her white dress. As I galloped hind, and in the absence of her hus- headlong towards them I pulled out

the rescuers. As the men came in, sively roaring, "Buffles is found—one after another, and Buffles was re-Buffles is safe" a volley of cheers ratluctantly abandoned for the night to the gruesome perils of the bush and the baboons, she paced up and down.

Wringing her hands in an inconsolable crowd surged around the happy

> BEST TIME TO KICK A MAN. Save His Life First and Then "Throw the

Boots Into Him. Perk and Quirk were walking along ness of the night and the rise of a waning moon before returning. It was
near midnight, the search parties had
all returned, elaborate plans for systematically scouring the wilderness at
the first gleam of daylight were being
discussed and arranged, and I was deputed to ride off to the nearest kraals
and obtain the valuable assistance of
the Kaffirs. I hoped to meet Mardo the crowded street, feeling very kind-

down and laughed until the tears came. Then he said: "You are the only big enough idiot on earth to save a man's life and then

kick him for it."

If a derelict is full of lumber she is like a rock. If water-logged, these silent freebooters cannot be sunk unless broken in such a manner that the cargo is released. Fire has been found effective in destroying derelicts. It was successful in all but four cases with the Fannie E. Wolston, an American schooner, one of the most remarkable derelicts of which we sound of pounding hoofs, and he rode up, his bay stallion Sultan fighting for his head and bounding about ing for his head and bounding about half-way across the Atlantic about half-way across the Atlantic in a great state of excitement or fright. His rider urged him toward the ctump, the big horse snorting with ctump, the big horse snorting with the course of the south, until she was veering to the south, until she was veering to the south, until she was rage, and as they passed under the branch Murdo, who was a splendid equestrian, rose in his stirrups, elevable distribution of the south, until she was about opposite Madeira. There she drifted south until May of that erly snatched the bundle from the fork, gave Sultan his head, and sped away at a stretch gallop homewards. I was after him like a shot, but a mile or two of raids are at the stretch gallop homewards. I was after him like a shot, but a mile or two of raids are at the stretch gallop homewards. The stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards. The stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards. The stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards. The stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards. The stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards. The stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards. The stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards. The stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards. The stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop homewards are stretch gallop h or two of veidt swept under us before Nassau. On the pilot chart for June, my shoute arrested his attention, and 1894, she is located on the eastern he reined up.

"Jeff!" I gasped out, "Jeff—bad news—awfully sorry, old man—Buffles is lost, our baby, our dear baby, carried off by baboons. Mrs. Murdo is frantio—everybody at the fort heart-broken. We've done everything we could—I was on my way to put the Kaffles to work when I saw you per Nicholas. border of the gulf stream and south-

suitor of Maggie O'Brien, he lavished in addition on that carcless trifler, and when in a real park perambulator she wheeled the baby in the kloof. Sergeant Jones, erect and soldierly, his chest expanded to the utmost with the inflation of successful gallantry, was her constant escort; while a score or more of rejected and isalons warriors, from distant points of vantage and from want of something better to do, looked on at the courting with pathetic eyes of gloomy interest.

In reply he opened the bundle wrapped so tenderly in his jacket. I peered in—it was Buffles, Buffles sleeping like a humming-top! I should know our baby among twenty thousand. I kissed his little drowsy face, and felt inclined to salute his father in the same manner, but silently grasped his hand instead. We walked our horses gently for a while and Mardo did the talking.

"Most extraordinary occurrence, the supervising surgeon of the hospital at Lisieux, France, appears to have established the fact that the clinching of the jaws and the semi-contraction of the fingers, which have hitherto been considered signs of death, are in fact, evidences of remaining vitality. After numerous experiments with apparently drowned persons and also with animals he considered and Mardo did the talking.

"Most extraordinary occurrence, the supervising surgeon of the hospital at Lisieux, France, appears to have established the fact that the clinching of the jaws and the semi-contraction of the fingers, which have hitherto been considered signs of death, are in fact, evidences of remaining vitality. After numerous experiments with apparently drowned persons and also with animals he considered signs of death, are in fact, evidences of remaining vitality. After numerous experiments with apparently drowned persons and also with animals he considered signs of death, are in fact, evidences of remaining vitality. After numerous experiments with apparently drowned persons and also with animals he considered signs of death, are in fact, evidences of remaining vitality courting with pathetic eyes of gloomy interest.

The kloof was a patch of bush in a rocky hollow that had been left when the outskirts of the fort had been left when cleared for an unobstructed range. There was grateful shade and comparative coolness to be found in the kloof, and there Baby Buffles usually took the air.

At early morn on one eventful day Captain Murdo left the fort alone, on a visit to a distant kraal. It was an unusually burning and suffocating day; the welcome coolness of evening came at last, and we were seated at I thought I heard a little cry—a

0000000000000000 | LEYSTONE STATE NEWS CONDENSE THE REALM OF FASHION. 000000000000000000



color chosen, the edges being neatly made up in the heaviest material is finished with a bias binding of satin here given. The sleeve cap may be in the same shade, which is machine used over either sleeve or dispensed stitched on its inside and upper edges.

The gracefully pointed collar is a picturesque feature of the garment, portion, gathered in spaced shirrings the and is included in the neck seam with and arranged over smooth linings, the



FOR A MISS OF FOURTEEN.

pletes the neck. The shaping is very simply accom-plished by side seams, that end just chiffen. If a transparent effect is depelow the waist line, underarm gores sired it is best for the amateur to and shoulder seams, the fronts being make the sleeve over a cheap lining closed invisibly in centre, under and cut it away from underneath after small decorative bows of satin ribbon. the sleeve is finished. This gives The sleeves are two-seamed, in firmness to the seams and retains the

regular coat shape, the becoming ful- proper shape and set of the sleeve. velop this neat and trim house jacket, chiffon and silk applique. The back flannel, camel's hair, ladies' cloth or cashmere being pretty when trimmed with ribbon, lace or insertion.

To make this jacket for a woman of medium size will require three and one-half vards of material twenty-seven

A Petching Suit. Checked novelty wool sniting in brown and chamois shades showing a silk thread of pale blue woven in with the line of darker brown that forms the check is the material chosen for the fetching suit shown in the large engraving. Brown ribbon velved is used for

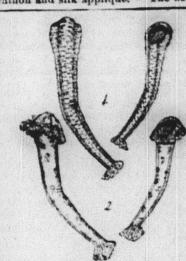
peint de Venice lace. Three handsome steal buttons decorate the front, a steel buckle being used to clasp the belt of velvet at the waist line. Hat of brown felt faced with shirred roll and loop of satin ribbou. The yoke and collar are of finely

trimming, the revers of piece velvet to match being overlaid with creamy

The yoke may be at both front and terial. To make No. 2 will require onback or in front only, and the revers and one-fourth yards of same width that extend in Bertha fashion on the goods. back or be cut off at the shoulders. tre-back, and the box plait can be Lace insertion and tiny silver butomitted as shown in outline sketch. A tons used to decorate linen gowns are last work and drowned himself. The closing may be in front or at cenbody lining fitted by single bust dart: | most effective.

a comfortable rolling collar, that com- row of shirring being covered by bands of insertion or gimp. The

ness gathered at the top, and the No. 2 has only slight fulness at the wrists bound with satin. Although top and the lining is shaped exactly especially designed for eiderdown, any like sleeve. It is illustrated in gray Although top and the lining is shaped exactly woolen fabric may be chosen to de- brocade, trimmed with embroidered



MEATY MATERIAL SLEEVES. chamois, colored satin and crushed seam is opened for two inches at the cream roses under the brim at the left wrist to allow the frill of chiffon to fall side. Handsome brown shaded tips, gracefully through. The pretty shaped sleeve cap is bordered to match gathers grouped at the shoultucked cream colored taffets that der, causing the becoming fulness, comes already tucked for this pur- To make No. 1 will require one and

Lace Insertion For Decoration.

one-eighth yards of thirty-six-inch ma-

A COACH TO HIMSELF.

A Co wboy Plourishes a Revolver and Passenger On a Moving Train Disperse to Another Car Placed in the Lock-up.

When through express No. 6, cast-For cold winter mornings nothing gives a trim effect.

The sleeves are two seamed in latest cut, gathered at the top and complete was taken off and the police escorted him to the lockup. Soon after the pleted at the wrists by bands of velvet.

The sleeves are two seamed in late set cut, gathered at the top mid completed at the wrists by bands of velvet.

The skirt comprises five gores; the trimming of narrow and wide ribbon velvet outlines the front gore to the lower edge extending all around the foot. The top is fitted closely and below the hips it flares fashionably to the lower edge.

The mode is characterized by astylish air which will hold when fashioned in any of the season's new fabrics in plain or mixed weaves.

Velvet, silk or mousseline can be used for the yoke and collar, or lace may be applied over some constrasting bright color.

The revers may be of the dress goods decorated with braid, gimp, velvet, passementer's, insertion or applique trimming and various combinations may be charmingly developed in this style.

Ladies' Sleeves.

A sleeve that is exceedingly pretty for thin fabrics and one that can be made up in the heaviest material is here given. The sleeve can may be used over either sleeve or dispensed with altogether, as preference dictates.

No. I has a full upper and under portion, gathered in spaced shirriegs and arranged over smooth linings, the many the distribution of the property of the state of the protection of the property of the state of the protection of the p

Waid, McKean, S12; Fernando C. Harper, Conneaut Lake, \$6; George W. Mack, Whites Corners, Potter, \$8; Scott Taper, Pittsburg, \$6; Samuel Henderson, Bolivar, \$6 to \$8; Theodore D. Quick, Garland, Warren, \$8 to \$12; Benjamin Timmins, Banksville, Allegheny, \$10 to \$14.

Mathew P. Anderson, a student at Wyoming Seminary, Kingston, and a member of the seminary football team, died the other night from injuries received while playing football. Anderson played with the seminary team against Dickinson at Carlisle last Saturday and was injured. He complained of pains in the head and his mind appeared to be affected. When he returned to the seminary he was much better, and went out to practice. While at play he became unconscious and had to be carried to his room. Doctors could afford no relief, and the patient slowly sank until death came.

Jonathan Farley, a sheep raiser of Texas, was arrested on a Pennsylvania train at Greensburg the other night for shooting at a Pullman porter. Farley was released from custody, he said he had sold a carload of

ter. Farley was released from cus-tody. He said he had sold a carload of sheep in Texas for \$1,750 in cash and was on his way to Massachusetts to see his kinsfolk, whom he had not seen in twenty years. He says that while in Pittsburg Thursday he met several nice-loking chaps, began drinking and was relieved of \$200.

For twenty-five years the record of

big pumpkins kept by Jacob Boos, a grocer of Butler, has stood at 125 pounds. Last week Mrs. Maggie Dorsey, of Middlesex township, brought a pumpkin to town that sends all former records to everlasting smash. The pumpkin weighs 138 pounds and meas-ures 7 feet 7 inches at its greatest eir-cumference. It was all two stout men ould do to unload the monster from

A second attempt was recently made by some unknewn enemy to murder J. S. Zearfess, a prominent miller residing about a mile north of Shippensburg. As he was unlocking his office door a shot was fired at him, and the bullet, striking close to his head, drep-ped to the floor. Some time ago he was struck on the head with a hatchet, and at the time was thought to be fatally

infured.
Hon. Harry W. Williams, of Wellsboro, Tioga county, a judge of the supreme court of Pennsylvania, has entered Buhl hospital for treatment for nervous paralysis brought on by over-exertion. Judge Williams is 38 years of age. He is improving and will be able to return home in about two

An explosion of natural gas wrecked the satoen building of Jacob Duden-hooffer this evening and his wife will likely die of her burns. She went up-stairs with a lighted lamp and the gas which was collected in two bedrooms exploded. Windows were blown half a The Bellevernon Cemetery associa-

tion has instructed a committee to en-ter suit against the J. H. Somers Fuel Company for removing the coal from Company for removing the coal from beneath the burying ground. The association claims the entire cemetery is liable to fail in.

The drug firm of M. S. Kuhn at Mount Pleasant, Pa., was robbed yesterday morning of \$70 in cash and bonds aggregating \$2,500 in value. The explosion which shattered the safe was terrific, shaking the adjoining buildings.

The United Presbyterian church at

The United Presbyterian church at Fairview was destroyed by fire Wednesday night. The building was erected in 1884 at a cost of \$13,000, and was

the finest country church in the county.
The insurance is very small.
Thomas G. Speece of Altoons, a
pennsylvania railroad freight brakeman, was missed on the arrival of his
train here. It was found he had fallen from the train near Kittanning Point and been ground to pieces.

Collieries Nos. 5 and 6, operated by the Lehigh Coal & Navigation Company at Tamaqua, will resume on Tuesday next after an idleness of over nine worth.

Employment will be given to months. Employment will be given to over 800 boys and men. Schotleid Gijary, aged 37, and Val-

entine Golesh, aged 35. Poles, were crushed to death by a heavy fail of coal and rock in No. 2 shaft of the Susque-hanna Coal Company at Nanticoke a

By mistake Augustus and William Zelers, two young butchers of Jack-sonville, each swallowed a large dose of horse medicine, and their lives were saved with difficulty.

A 16-year-old Porto Rican boy, of the Sixteenth Pennsylvania regiment, is sick in the hospital there with typhoid fever.

Lancaster county teachers will hold their annual Institute at Lancaster from November 14 to 18 inclusive, Crippled Henry Hart, of Liberty,