

MEMORY AND THE FULL MOON.

O nights of silver memory, O nights! Here at this casement, as of old, I stand And greet the moon at full, flooding the land With mystery and unmeasured dream delights...

IN THE HEDGE BOTTOM

How the Harvest Mice Built Their Home.

BY MARY ELLIOT.

Little Mrs. Harvest-Mouse loved a hedge bottom. She always said it was more private than the open field, and also she thought about the farmer and how he comes to cut the corn...

winter, too, no doubt. Why not? He was getting strong and bold enough for anything. His mother gave a pat where his little car showed pink between the grasses...

They all squeaked a little promise to remember what she said and not think they knew better, and then they whispered softly to each other of the great world and the sky and the winter time...

Better Than Rubber Heels. Every one knows that when soldiers cross a bridge they are ordered to break step so that the regular vibration of so many feet shall not endanger the safety of the structure.

Rural England a Land of Song. The love of song is strong as ever among the agricultural folk of England, and at the harvest home supper there is always plenty of melody of a sort, says a London newspaper.

Curious Medical Case. A curious case occurred in one of the Paris hospitals which excited much comment in medical circles. Some time ago a woman named Legros, 55 years of age, was found lying in the road in a state of insensibility and absolutely rigid.

There Was a Mistake. "I think," he began as he halted a pedestrian, "I think I made a mistake with the cabman who drove me to the Corcoran Art gallery. I am quite sure I gave him a \$10 bill, but he must have mistaken it for a \$2 bill."

Green Not Restful to the Eyes. It seems as though cherished notions were no sooner on an apparently firm foundation than some inconsiderate iconoclast comes along and throws them down. People have for many years supposed that the color green was restful to human eyes and have been referred to the green grass and green foliage that nature has been so prodigal with for the benefit of wearied vision.

A Contrast in Cooks. In an article contributed to a London paper John Strange Winter, who has been living for many months past in Dieppe, compares the French to the English cook, rather to the detriment of the latter. "In the French kitchen," she says, "there is no waste. It would seem that the French mind does not run to waste or revel in it as the lower class English mind invariably does."

Put Money Aside. Take 10 cents to the nearest available savings bank and deposit it to your credit. Keep it up until you have a dollar. Don't wait to do this until you have a situation. Do it now. If you have change for car fare, walk. This is the only way to save money.

A Little Short. At one of the railway construction works in Glasgow the other day a clergyman who takes a great interest in the members of his flock engaged at the cutting saw one of them entering a drinking place. He hailed him, but Pat simply looked and walked in. Waiting till he came out, the reverend gentleman accosted him thus, "Pat, didn't you hear me calling?"

Another Romance Spoiled. "Tell a good story and stick to it," is an old maxim that is illustrated in a story that is going the rounds along the Rialto. A certain well known actor floated into his home one morning about 2 o'clock. The wife of his bosom was waiting up for him. He told her he had been out all the evening with one of their friends, Charlie B., and then related an interesting fairy story of how Charlie had taken a crowd to supper, how funny Charlie had been all the evening, how well Charlie looked in his new suit...

Army Jokes With a Moral. "During the civil war," said an ex-army officer, "the authorities for some reason were anxious to move troops up the Tombigbee river. Word was sent to the engineer in that district asking what it would cost to run up the Tombigbee. That official got gay and reported that the Tombigbee ran down and not up, a joke that promptly landed his head in the basket, as the matter was serious."

Safe Way to Watch Fights. The colonel and I sat talking under a shade tree in front of the town post-office when a dogfight started down the street. "Come on!" I said as I sprang up. "Come this way," replied the colonel as he seized my arm and drew me into a doorway.

Who GuesSED It. He was despatching with vigor on the exceptional quality of the dinners that are served at one of the fashionable clubs of Brooklyn at a very low figure for a first class meal on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays.

Uncle Reuben—I jes com' t' town t' git a couple o' sideboards an thot' I'd drap in t' see you. City Niece—Why, Uncle Reuben, what do you expect to do with two sideboards in your house? Uncle Reuben—Say, I'm talkin about my farm wagon. What air you talkin about?—Columbus State Journal.

There Is Only One Other Hat As Good As The Hawes, And That's Another Hawes. McMENAMIN'S Gents' Furnishing, Hat and Shoe Store, 86 South Centre Street.

State Normal School RAILROAD TIMETABLES. LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD. November 25, 1900. ARRANGEMENT OF PASSENGER TRAINS. LEAVE PHILADELPHIA.

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