

## MONGOLIAN PHEASANTS.

Are Fast Becoming Popular as American Game Birds.

It is thought they may displace the Quail as a favorite with Sportsmen—Their First Introduction.

Many sportsmen think that the pheasant of the Mongolian kind will in a few years succeed the quail as the popular American game bird. The pheasant has not only its toothsome qualities to recommend it, but its beauty, in waving plumage of ravishing hues, and therefore will prove a prize that every sportsman will endeavor to secure when the season is open for its slaughter. It has attracted the attention of our sporting men for many years, in consequence of its successful introduction on the Pacific slope, and now many eastern states are introducing the Mongolian bird into their domains. In Ohio alone over 200 birds were liberated this year.

Mongolian pheasants are well worth all the expense and care that may be expended upon them. They evidently rank next to the birds of paradise in beauty, and in fact are too handsome to be made targets of.

The male bird has the cheeks naked and of the brightest scarlet, minutely speckled with black; the crown of the head is bronze green; on each side of the occiput a tuft of dark golden-green feathers, capable of being erected, at pleasure, and very conspicuous in the pairing season; upper part of the neck dark green, glossed with purple and violet blue; lower part of the neck, breast and flanks, deep reddish orange, showing in some positions beautiful reflections of light purple; each feather bordered and terminating with pansy purple; center of the belly and thighs blackish brown; center of the back and scapular feathers black or brownish black, surrounded with a yellowish white band and bordered with a deep reddish orange; lower part of the back and upper tail covert green, intermingled with brownish orange and purple red; tail feathers brown, crossed by bands of black and fringed with reddish brown; bill pale yellow; legs and toes grayish black. The female has cheeks covered with small, closely set feathers, and the whole of the plumage yellowish brown, mingled with different shades of gray, brown and black.

The Mongolian pheasant was first introduced into this country by Judge O. N. Denny, who was our consul general at Shanghai. He, while there, became deeply interested in the large variety of exquisitely plumaged food birds of that section of the globe, and determined to introduce the hardiest, the most toothsome, and the most prolific bird into the United States. His first experiment in 1881 was a failure, but in 1882 he selected from nine varieties the Chinese ring-necked pheasant, the Mongolian, which is now called in Oregon, in compliment to the introducer, the Denny pheasant.

There were but 28 of these, and they all arrived safely at Portland, Ore. They were immediately liberated among the grain fields and semi-brush-covered and wooded prairie at Judge Denny's brother's ranch in Linn county, there to adapt themselves or go out of existence.

Nothing was seen of the new birds for two years, and then here and there in different portions of the country shy little coveys made their appearance, and before five years elapsed the cucketing of the brilliant-plumaged male birds was far more commonly heard than that of their own native grouse. It should be said that through Judge Denny's instrumentality the legislature passed a law protecting the new pheasant for a period of five years, and at the expiration of that time, again at his suggestion, the time was extended for another interval of equal length. At the end of ten years Oregon was literally alive with the Mongolian pheasant, which delights the heart of every sportsman with its swift and rapid flight and tempts the most epicurean palate by its delicious white flesh. —Newark Call.

A Rabbit Stopped Family Prayers.

One Sunday we were all at regular family prayer. A sporting friend was visiting me, and he and I knelt, facing a low window with our elbows upon the sill. And from round a corner, lo! there came up on us a covey, and he reared up not two yards from us, and he hearkened unto the prayers, and he winked his nose at us, till my friend forgot himself and exclaimed: "We kin catch that devil!" I threw up the window so hard that I cracked a pane, and out we leaped in red-hot chase. And the dear old archdeacon almost burst trying not to laugh, for he had seen the rabbit, and was a keen sportsman withal. We ran that rabbit across four two-acre lots as hard as we could split, and at last we got him into deep snow, where he gave up and was captured alive. And, on looking back to the first fence we had cleared, I saw a fuz of white whiskers above it, and heard a strong old voice shout: "They got him! they got him!" —Outing.

Burke and His Dagger.

When Burke, in melodramatic fashion, threw down the dagger on the floor of the house, exclaiming: "These are the fruits of your French revolution!" Sheridan was heard to whisper: "The gentleman has brought us the knife, but where is the fork?" "Laughter," as Quinlan observes, "has a more despotic power than anything else," but there are things on which men feel deeply, when they will not tolerate levity, and the words of King Henry to Falstaff rise to the lips: "Reply not to me with some fool-born jest." —Westminster Review.

She Made Them Do.

Mrs. Gableton—I am a woman of few words. Old Gableton—Yes, but you warm 'em over so often. —Puck.

## Theory and Practice.

Madame Tweedledee (principal of great dramatic school)—I was so sorry I could not be present at your debut last night. Did you follow my advice, and hold your powers in check during the earlier acts, so as to reserve yourself for the grand climax in the fourth act?

New Society Actress—Y-e-s.

Madame T.—I'm so glad. And didn't the audience go perfectly wild over that grand climactic scene in the fourth act?

New Actress (sadly)—They went before the fourth act—all of them. —N. Y. Weekly.

To Keep the Streets Clean.

"After a great deal of thought and patient figuring," he said, "I feel that I can safely say that I have solved one of the great municipal problems."

"Which is?" they asked him.

"Keeping the streets clean," he replied.

"How would you do it?"

"I would assess the cost where it belongs—on the men who advertise by means of handbills and circulars," he answered. —Chicago Post.

The Burnt Child, Etc.

"So you are really going to get married?" asked Mr. Longsufferer, of his nephew, Charlie Rashboy.

"Yes, indeed, I want to be a happy man."

"And that's the way you go at it," replied Longsufferer, with a side-glance at his wife in the next room. "That's like trying to heat an oven with snowballs." —Tannum Times.

Retraction.

"Col. Blood," says the current issue of the Weekly Battle Ax and Loyal Mississippi, "has called at this office and demanded a retraction of our remark that he was a famous liar. We retract cheerfully and fully and do so hereby by stating that the esteemed colonel is an infamous liar." —Indianapolis Journal.

Example at Hand.

Johnny (looking up from his reading)—Mother, what is a bookworm?

Mrs. Billus (with a sharp sidelong glance at Mr. Billus)—A bookworm, Johnny, is a man that always sticks his nose in a book or a paper when his wife wants to talk to him. —Chicago Tribune.

A Natural Query.

First Deaf Mute (in department store, speaking by finger signs, admiringly)—Those two salesgirls over there are rather pretty!

Second Deaf Mute (speaking ditto, puzzled)—Yes, I wonder if they are talking with each other, or merely chewing gum? —Brooklyn Eagle.

Sure Enough.

Small Southern Boy (politely)—Please pass the lasses.

Prim Northern Aunt—You mean molasses, do you not?

Small Southern Boy—How can I mean molasses when I haven't had any? —N. Y. Truth.

A Nice Neighborhood.

Deacon Ebony—I heah you hab moved, Brudder Black. Has you got inter a select neighborhood?

Brudder Black—I hab, fer a fac', deacon. Nebber saw sich a selection of chilekens in mah life. —N. Y. Weekly.

The Hunt for Unhappiness.

'Tis folly to be wise. Where ignorance is bliss, But suspicious women who Search their husband's pockets through Never think, alas, of this! —Chicago Daily News.

A BLOW AGAINST VANITY.



Algernon O'Rafferty (gloomily)—I'm golt' ter Klondike.

Marguerite Maloney—Tot fer?

Algernon O'Rafferty—Ter dig gold.

Marguerite Maloney—Hum. I suppose we yecumback y'e'll be drivin' yer own goat wid harness made outen nuggets, but have a care. Me fadder's a plumber an' winter's on. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Paradox.

I've often heard it said, And often seen, That blackberries are red When they are green. —N. Y. Journal.

A Bad Opinion of It.

Mr. Wilberforce—What do you think of the third party, Miss Dimling?

Miss Dimling—Oh, I always detested a chaperon. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

He Wasn't Sure.

"Is your picture in the academy a success?"

"That's what I am wondering. Someone said it was worth the price of admission." —Tit-Bits.

The Road to Wealth.

Bacon—To what do you attribute old Goldstein's success?

Egbert—To his failures. —Yonkers Statesman.

Easy Enough.

Mrs. Brooks—How did you break your husband of going out nights?

Mrs. Banks—I told him he talked in his sleep. —Harlem Life.

Admitting the Resemblance.

Maud—I have heard people say she sings like a bird.

Madge—She does sing incessantly. —Puck.

Just as Good.

Book Worm—Have you a copy of "Fifteen Decisive Battles?"

Saleslady—No; but I've got "Recollections of a Married Man." —Tit-Bits.

## Pride and the Fall.

A story told out of pride has cost a girl of Beloit, Wis., a husband, unless the prospective groom changes his mind. Clara Christensen was to have wed Landers Houghen, and many invitations had been issued, and the wedding feast prepared. The bride had some time ago informed her lover that she had \$100 in the bank, which she had saved to help furnish the house he had built, and the day of the wedding, while the new furniture was being taken into the house Houghen suggested that she turn over her money so that he could pay the balance due on the furniture, and thus they could start in with everything free of debt. She said she would, and an hour afterward reported that she had drawn the \$100 from the bank and had lost it. Of course everybody who heard of the loss searched for the money, but during the day it was revealed that the bride-to-be had not had any money to lose. When she confessed to her lover that she had circulated the report because she had deceived him he was very angry, and refused to marry her when the time for the service had arrived. The wedding was therefore declared off, but the guests were bidden to the wedding supper, which the bridegroom had prepared. Friends thought the ceremony would take place later in the night, but Houghen declined to wed the girl, saying that her deceit had frozen his heart against her. She pleaded with him for forgiveness, but he was obdurate. Now Miss Christensen threatens to sue him for breach of promise.

There is one young man who can say he went through water to win a wife. It all happened through a rise in the Raritan river. Walter C. Dobbins was on one side of a swollen stream and Miss Bertha Gorton Van Cleef was on the other side. The marriage had been fixed for three o'clock at the Van Cleef home in East Millstone. Dobbins started at 10:30 a. m. in a coach. At Bound brook it was necessary to go through the tunnel over which the Central railroad crosses. There was six feet of water in the tunnel. It took 15 minutes to measure the height of the tunnel before the dash was made. The coach barely squeezed through. Once on the right side of the Raritan the horses were urged to their speediest, and the final dash to the door of the bride's house was made in good style.

The wife of S. A. Whitmore, a banker at Dryden, N. D., received a unique Christmas present in the shape of a mountain turtle. Nearly 30 years ago her husband was a boy on his father's farm in Wayne county, O. He found a mountain turtle, on which he cut his initials, "S. A. W." A few weeks ago Will Adams, son of Postmaster C. C. Adams, of Wooster, while out hunting found the turtle. A notice of the find happened to catch Mr. Whitmore's eye and he opened up a correspondence with the boy, resulting in the turtle being expressed to Mr. Whitmore. He says that he will care for it as long as it lives, and when it dies he will have the shell mounted as a souvenir from his boyhood home.

A wealthy but eccentric citizen of Hopkinsville, Ky., who has had a stone coffin prepared for his burial many years, is dead from blood poisoning, aged 87. Ryan had a fancy to rest in a grave that should be perfectly secure. He had two immense stone caskets hewn out, one for himself and one for his wife, and kept them on exhibition. His wife died some years ago. Her remains were sealed up in the stone sarcophagus, which was then sunk deep in the graveyard. His own coffin was placed beside her grave and will now be used.

Pupils are conducted through many "ologies" and introduced to many "isms," but they are not well grounded in the three or four primary matters of an English education, rightfully remarks the Des Moines Register. A boy or girl who has learned to read and write and spell, with a knowledge of arithmetic and geography, is better prepared for a university education than a boy or girl who has been dragged through an endless array of the so-called higher studies in the common schools.

A clergyman in Maine offered to a widow a seat in his carriage, in which he was driving to church. She was not quite ready to start, and to save time he offered to feed a calf in the barn while she put on her bonnet. The calf splashed a pan of milk all over the minister's clothes, and when the widow went to the barn to see what the noise was about, the parson and the calf were "mixing it up," as Hon. Mr. Fitzsimmons would say. The calf's neck has a twist in it yet.

A tramp accosted a McPherson (Mo.) woman who was shoveling snow off her sidewalk the other day, for something to eat. "Shovel this snow off," she said, "and I'll give you a dinner." He drew himself up to his full height and replied: "Madam, do you think for a moment that I am so dead to the instincts of a gentleman as to enter into competition with a woman? Perish the thought!"

So far no Klondiker has been heard from who did not report "the best route to the Klondike" was the one "coming home." —

## TOLL ROADS MUST GO.

They Are Completely Out of Harmony with the Times.

There are localities in which toll roads exist and are fairly well kept, and where the other roads are exceedingly poor. By comparison, at least, the toll roads are excellent. In such cases the wheelmen are apt to deprecate agitation leading to the abolition of toll roads, fearing that everything would sink to the level of the average, un-cared-for country road. They prefer to retain the existing toll roads, with their many objectionable features, to letting them go and taking the chances on other roads improved and properly cared for.

This is perfectly natural. Cycling depends so much on the character of the roadways that we cannot afford to let any fairly good roads become deteriorated, and some correspondents tell us that where turnpike companies have given up their charters, the roads have been allowed to go to ruin. Such a condition of affairs is all wrong, and indicates a failure of the people to realize their own interests and a lack of progressiveness in this very important direction. Does it not indicate, too, that wheelmen have not agitated the road question long enough and thoroughly enough to arouse popular sentiment and get public opinion formed intelligently on the subject?

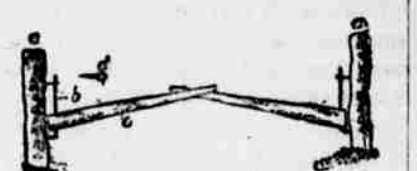
As soon as the importance of having good highways is once appreciated, and the people become sensible of the necessity for concerted action, and the co-operation of the state, when they get out of their ruts and outgrow the notion that good roads would be only of local value, and unite in suitable legislation for their promotion, they will realize how completely toll roads have had their day, passed their sphere of usefulness, and how out of harmony they are with the times.

The usefulness of toll roads in a limited number of localities constitutes no argument for nurturing an institution which was born under very different conditions from those which now prevail, and which, after failing to move with the rapid progression of the times, has fallen into a decline, and in many places refuses either to meet the requirements of the times or vacate in favor of the public. On the contrary, it imposes a greater responsibility upon the wheelmen of good roads movement, to carry on an agitation that will result in the improvement of the country roads, and success in this direction will eventually wipe out of existence the toll roads, through the changes that will result from the construction of modern highways. —L. A. W. Bulletin.

## NOT HARD TO MAKE.

How to Construct a Good Substitute for a Flood Gate.

Where a flood gate cannot be used, the device shown in the illustration is very desirable; it represents the posts or trees to which the device is attached; b is a piece of iron in the shape of a capital I, the lower end of which is driven into the post. Further up is a small iron with an eye which fits over the upper end of this iron. This is driven in or turned in after the poles c have



FLOOD GATE SUBSTITUTE.

been placed in position. It is best to make the poles or rails c of some good timber. Use enough of these to make the fence or gate sufficiently high. These swing around on the rods as the water recedes these can be again placed in position, and there is no loss of fence material. The ends are laid on each other, as in building up a rail fence. —Albert Shewmaker, in Orange Judd Farmer.

## The Beet Sugar Industry.

Claus Spreckels is said to have over \$2,000,000 invested in beet sugar refineries. In one factory alone 3,000 tons of beets are consumed each day. Annually, in this country, 2,000,000 tons of sugar are used. Owing to the insufficiency of the home supply much of the sugar required by the great fruit and condensed milk factories is imported. In order to give us the necessary amount of sugar each year 1,333,333 acres of beet-producing land, yielding 3,000 pounds of sugar to an acre, should be cultivated. It is believed that farmers may realize three times as much money from raising sugar beets as from crops of wheat.

## Comprehensive, But Possible.

To benefit morally, mentally and materially every resident of the state; to encourage immigration; to establish new enterprises; to increase the value of every acre of good land; to set the debtor free by enabling him to pay his debts; to aid the growth of moral and religious sentiment in the rural districts by making smooth the road to church, and to confer upon future generations the great boon of general education by removing the chief obstacles to attendance at school—bad roads and poverty, are the aims of the Florida Good Roads association.

## How Roads Are Ruined.

A macadam road that is covered with mud after every rain and in winter has either been improperly constructed, or does not receive proper care—probably both. In such a case a proper return is not being received from the investment.

## Ruts in Macadam Roads.

Nothing is more ruinous to a macadam road than water. Ruts hold water, and, therefore, should never be allowed to exist. To guard against their formation and development is one of the principal parts of proper care of a roadway. —L. A. W. Bulletin.

## ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

## CHIEF CAUSE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be as easily avoided. To find out correctly, set your urine aside for twenty-four hours, a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At drug-gists fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention the Middleburgh, Post and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietor of this paper guarantees the genuineness of this offer.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. 10-147m.

## DEVOTION TO DUTY.



Woman—Officer! officer! help! murder! Officer—Sorry, madam, but you're not on my beat. —N. Y. Journal.

## STAYING WAS HIS FORTUNE.



Mrs. Callier—Is your husband a staid man? Mrs. A. Bused—He must be. He stayed out all night three times last week! —Up-to-Date.

## HIS PARTING SHOT.



"No; I shall never ask another to become my wife."

"Oh, yes, you will. There are many neer girls you might ask."

"No. If you won't accept me, who would?" —Chicago Record.

## Bishop McCabe, of New York.

on Dr. James' Headache Powders.

"With regard to Dr. James' Headache Powders, I have no hesitation in commending them to sufferers from headache. They relieve the pain speedily, and I have never known anyone to be harmed by their use. I have been a great sufferer from headache in my life, but have almost gotten rid of it by the constant use of hot water and fruit and by doing without coffee. The Dr. James Headache Powders have, however, greatly relieved me at times and I never allow myself to be without them, and have recommended to others freely. C. C. McCabe." For sale by W. H. Spangler, Drug-gist Middleburgh, Pa. 6 17-9m

## PILES PERMANENTLY CURED.

In from 3 to 5 days' time, by the use of L. O. 30.

One bottle guaranteed to cure any case of piles, regardless of how long standing, what you have tried, or what your physician may claim. Money refunded if permanent cure is not obtained in the most severe cases in less than 5 days' time. After all others fail get L. O. 30 and be cured.

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## PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Sunbury & Lewistown Division.

In effect Nov 28, 1897.

WESTWARD DIS.	STATION.	EASTWARD
4:23 p.m.	Lewistown	5:11 a.m.
4:31 p.m.	Main Street	5:19 a.m.
4:41 p.m.	Lewistown	5:29 a.m.
4:51 p.m.	Maitland	5:39 a.m.
5:01 p.m.	Painter	5:49 a.m.
5:11 p.m.	Shields	5:59 a.m.
5:21 p.m.	Wagner	6:09 a.m.
5:31 p.m.	Metlure	6:19 a.m.
5:41 p.m.	Rail's Mills	6:29 a.m.
5:51 p.m.	Adamsburg	6:39 a.m.
6:01 p.m.	Beavertown	6:49 a.m.
6:11 p.m.	Seneca	6:59 a.m.
6:21 p.m.	Middleburgh	7:09 a.m.
6:31 p.m.	Meigs	7:19 a.m.
6:41 p.m.	Kramer	7:29 a.m.
6:51 p.m.	Pawling	7:39 a.m.
7:01 p.m.	Sellinggrove	7:49 a.m.
7:11 p.m.	Sunbury	7:59 a.m.

Train leaves Sunbury 5 25 p.m., arrives at Selinggrove 5 45 p.m.

Trains leave Lewistown Junction:

4 58 a.m., 10 18 a.m., 12 37 p.m., 5 37 p.m., 7 07 p.m., 11 08 p.m. Altoona, Pittsburgh and the West. For Baltimore and Washington 9 35 a.m. 1 28 p.m. 4 15, 1 02 p.m. For Philadelphia and New York 8 39 a.m. 1 02 p.m. 4 43 and 11 18 p.m. For Harrisburg 7 00 a.m. and 8 38 p.m.

## Philadelphia & Erie R.R. Division.

AND NORTHERN CENTRAL RAILWAY

Trains leave Sunbury daily except Sunday:

24 a.m. for Erie and Canadagata 5 18 a.m. for Baltimore, Erie and Canadagata 9 45 a.m. for Look Haven, Tyrone and the West. 1 10 p.m. for Bellefonte, Kane & Canadagata 5 34 p.m. for Meadville and Elmira 9 25 p.m. for Look Haven and Canadagata Sunday 5 15 a.m. for Erie and Canadagata 9 45 a.m. for Look Haven and 9 25 p.m. for Williamsport

5 38 a.m. for Catawissa and Hazelton 9 25 a.m., 9 55 a.m. and 5 45 p.m. for Wilkes-barre and Hazelton 7 00 a.m., 10 20 a.m., 2 05 p.m., 5 45 p.m. for Shamokin and Mount Carmel Sunday 9 55 a.m. for Wilkesbarre

Trains leave Selinggrove Junction:

10 00 a.m., week days arriving at Philadelphia 3 30 p.m. New York 5 35 p.m. Baltimore 3 11 p.m. Washington 4 10 p.m.

5 34 p.m. daily arriving at Philadelphia

10 20 p.m. New York 5 35 a.m. Baltimore 9 45 p.m.