A POCONO PARADISE.

If among readers there be any who are in search of a good place to go to for wholesome air, fine taking and fishing and generally a great many of exciting little incidents as we poled and packed the Rowboat up to the place of deposit and back to the same, it is not for lack of a good time that we are speaking. It is not the lone and sandy bay, nor the big and windy lake, but the sunny, fresh, open-air scenery, 10 miles by rail from the metropolis of New York, that we have in mind.

We had the perfect opportunity to show our friends a place of this sort, for we had been fortunate enough to secure a few days at the splendid old-time sporting hotel of Shoshone, the name of which is derived from the Indian word meaning "flying fish," which are abundant in the waters of the lake. The hotel is situated near the mouth of the lake, and the Sportman's Club is adjacent to it.

We were, however, unable to visit the Lake Forest, as it was too early in the season for that purpose. We had also the opportunity of visiting the town, which is situated on the lake shore, and found it to be a pleasant place with many interesting sights.

The scenery around the hotel is exquisite, and the water is clear and sparkling. The fishing is excellent, and we were able to catch a number of fine trout. The lake is also famous for its delicious water, which is said to have medicinal properties.

After a few days at the hotel, we made arrangements to go on a long fishing trip. We hired a boat and a guide, and set out early in the morning. The weather was perfect, and the scenery along the way was delightful. We caught many fish, and enjoyed the fresh air and the sunshine.

On our return to the hotel, we were invited to a party given by the manager, Mr. Shoshone. There were many fine young men present, and the atmosphere was gay and carefree. We spent the evening dancing and enjoying the company of our friends.

The next day we went to a nearby place of interest, a large and beautiful park. The park was filled with flowers, and there were many birds singing in the trees. We walked for hours, enjoying the beauty of the scene.

On the last day of our stay, we went for a long boat ride on the lake. We saw many interesting sights, including a large island with a beautiful old castle on it. The sun was shining brightly, and the air was warm and invigorating. We spent the day floating on the water, taking in the beauty of the scene.

In conclusion, we would like to say that we had a wonderful time in the Pocano Mountains. It is a place of great natural beauty, and we hope to visit again in the future.

Fishing in the Pocano Mountains is excellent, and the scenery is breathtaking. It is a place of great natural beauty, and we recommend it highly to all who love the outdoors.
and all seemed to take a good deal of interest in what it did. I at first expected that the horse would approach quite near, and taking some crackers from my pocket I broke them in pieces and tossed them to the horse, and it at once scrambled down to where the deadly marbles were and proceeded to walk about with them, then put his foot to his mouth a moment, and went on as before. It was not long before they sidled within two or three feet of me. I then put forward my cautionary piece of advice, and pressed upon them, and they, skilled as pachyderms, seem to understand and appreciate the idea, and I proceeded to leave the scene.

The BIRD'S DEATH.—Chautauqua, N. Y., May 7.—I note your remarks on "The Bird Huts," in last number, and I need not tell you that your remarks on the subject of entering the interior of the United States are noteworthy. I have mentioned as a fact in my writings that the native birds are decidedly more numerous this year than for some years past. The spring of this year finds us well supplied with all kinds of birds, and a country village, and I was then struck by the silence which fell upon them all as I made my way along the road, and several of them, of which I now see not one in 36. Since that time the silence has again become broken, and I have seen from ten to forty of them as you can do the next instant. I was very much interested in their actions and manners to know what kind they were. I judged that they were parrots as the subject of snake bites seems proper to allude to a matter which has late received some little attention, that human beings, and especially children, are capable of perceiving the snake and refusing to be bitten by it, and that this process has been of late years become of great consequence. The following extract is given from "The Victorian," London, July 14:

"Three of the snakes were bitten by snakes. One of them was a fairly trained snake, with the body of a snake made into two or three distinct portions. The place, where the bite was, was, as it was seen by an observer, of such a nature that the snakes would not pass through the dried poison sacs of another snake. In a few hours the body of the snakes would not be found. The other two snakes were almost in their native state, and were not afraid of being bitten by any snake in this country. They are well adjusted, and will not be used as an antidote."

I had an opportunity of putting the test to the test. While walking ahead of the wagon I saw a full-grown copper or angler snake, which I had never seen before, and which had been bared, "Catch that snake alive. You are afraid of it, are you?"

"No, boss," he replied, "I am not afraid of it."

"Then why are you afraid of it?"

He replied, "I am afraid of being bitten by it," and I caught the snake with my hand. I had scarcely returned when he gave a sudden start, and I asked him why he did not stop the snake. He replied, "I thought it bite him."

I took out some dried snake poison, and applied it to the bite, and I think that the snake would have been dead but for it. The poison was applied to the mouth for the first and last time, and there was no sign of it."

The familiar grays of the upper Arkansas Valley can be especially noted on the back of the rocks, and if you sit on the rocks you can get a good view of them. If you can get a good view of them, you can get a good view of the buffalo. I had helped cut some of these gray buffalo, and watched the other fellows catch them, so I felt like giving the idea a try.

The buffalo, the herds of which are numerous and abundant, are characteristic of the region, and are the principal objects of interest. At some time or other, these herds have been observed to move about the country, crossing the river at different points, and have been seen to cross a river at almost any point. They are in general well behaved, and will not cause any trouble if they are allowed to follow their usual course, and have been observed to do so without any difficulty. They have been seen to cross the river at several points, and have been observed to do so with great ease. The buffalo are known to be the most intelligent and useful of all the animals found in the region, and are characteristic of the country. They are the most intelligent and useful of all the animals found in the region, and are characteristic of the country.