

something like a child's dirt-pie. After a deal of grinding and scraping, the composition really began to look like a snuff powder. She then got a wooden spoon nearly full of white wood ashes, and mixed them with the tobacco. More grinding seemed to amalgamate the two compositions, when she tried a pinch herself, and pronounced that it wanted drying in the sun, and then would be very good."

Ure, in his Dictionary of Arts and Manufactures, mentions that at one time he was called on to analyze a quantity of adulterated snuff, and found that "pearl-ash" was the vehicle used; and that to an inferior article of snuff it had imparted a decided improvement. The query here presents itself—what is the connexion between the "pearl-ash" detected by Dr. Ure, as used by dishonest people, and the spoonful of "white wood ashes" used by the old Kafir woman?

PTARMIGAN SHOOTING IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

BY DOUBLE BARREL.

"John, how is Shot's foot? Is he fit for a hard day's work?"

"He's healed up, sir, as well as ever."

"And how is Bob?"

"They are both in first-rate condition—as brisk as bees, and fit for anything."

"Well, get all ready and we'll drive out to Killrose to-morrow afternoon, stay the night there at Mrs. Whiston's, take old Robert Killey and next morning start for the Barrens; spend three or four days there, return to Killrose, send home the birds, and drive on to St. Mark's for a week. I hear there is capital shooting on the St. Mark's Barrens. Jud Prout and Jim Weller bagged fifty brace there last week, and I must beat them or I'll lose my character."

"No fear but you will, sir. I never saw you go in yet but you got them. What will I put up?"

"There is Robert and his son Mark, to carry the things; you and myself; four men and three dogs—for Mr. Budd has offered to lend me 'Dick.' He is whole brother to 'Bob,' and therefore well-bred, and I hear a fine dog. By the way, there is George,—I will have to take him. He'll never forgive me if I don't give him some tobacco, and a bag of birds to bring out from the Barrens. Put up the buffalo robe, India rubber covering in case of rain, a change of clothing, forty pounds of biscuit, a piece of pork, a tongue or a ham, some tea and sugar,—and don't forget the onions, Harvey's sauce, &c., for partridge soup; boat's kettle, tea kettle, mugs, &c.; and pack in my rifle barrels, for I hear that bears have been seen lately near Killrose, and there are good signs of deer."