SNOWFLAKES.

The little ones kneel in the twilight fore he'll budge an inch."

And the trustful prayers that their pure lips say Flutter toward heaven on shadowy

wings. Where the angels garner the beautiful

things. The wreiched earth through her

parched lips moans. And God is grieved at the anguished

tones, While the angels bring to the Mercy-Seat

The little ones' prayers, so pure, so sweet.

snowflakes fall.

Till the earth lies hushed 'neath a silence white. Cleansed by the little ones' prayers to-

night.

-Mabelle P. Clapp.

A RIDE WITH 'RUSHY BUDD.

By Eliza Evans Cartwright.

She was a tiny creature—the woman I s'pose she'll talk me blind. I could her last breath, and I saw it myself." in rusty black who was toiling up the give her some p'ints about New Ca- 'Rushy leaned forward and looked was going to meet me at Milby stasteep hill that hot July morning. So man folks, I guess, that wouldn't ea- into her companion's face with ab- tion." augular was she, so jerky in all her courage her much. Git up, Whitey." sobed interest. motions, so unexpected her darts and was driving, said to herself, "Law, the and ledges." critter looks just like a lame old cricket! I wouldn't be a mite surprised if farmin' folks in stuns and ledges," ans litualist, too. No, I ain't superstitious; spells on. Naw, Bill! Get alang, will she should give a cheep and light right | wered Mrs. Budd discouragingly. "I but it beats all how many queer things | ye up onto that stun wail, carpet bag and should say by your talk you was an do happen 'round here. It's no wonder

"Who under the sun can she be anyhow?" pursued Mrs. Budd to herseif, mers takin' pictures of old cow-sheds The doctor says it's the hard work and as the farm wagon creaked slowly up and tumble-down stun walls. If they the narrer lives we lead that makes so bride, holding out a skinny, cold hand the long hill; "and how does she carry had to harrer our corn lot once, I guess many people queer in their heads, and smiling peculiarly upon poor Mrs that beary satchel? I dunno but I'd they wouldn't yearn fur no more rocks Countin' in Deacon Wiley's fust com- Budd. "I've found your company very as well offer to give her a lift, if she fur one spell." don't mind ridin' in a farm wagon with a harrer and two cultivators-Good morain'."

The little woman in black whisked sharply around as 'Rushy Budd's cheery voice struck her ear, and looked up with a giance as sharp as a needle. "Good morning," she snapped, so ab-Mrs. Budd started violently and nearly

dropped the reins. Canaan meetin' house as to git you signin'." moniment. Whoa, I tell you!"

"I'm a-goin' a piece farther," said the my head." little woman evasively. "I don't know "Tis confusin'." agreed Mrs. Budd. good. He's so near, his folks never exactly how far I've come. Seems to "I'd prefer somethin' stiller myself gits a square meal. When his last wife me I was never so tired in all my life dressmakin' or bookkeepin." headache."

trouble when he should be required to and could tell me if it was a nice social "What were the others like?" asked by sulphuric acid and calcined with move on toward New Canaan, twink- place." ling vaguely in the hazy distance "Somebody's made one big mistake among its sheltering elms. "I'm goin' when they toled you out here, if it's was the crazy one. I see Alviny once over to New Canaan, and if you'd like society you're lookin' for!" said 'Rushy or twice to funerals; but she never to ride, you're very welcome to and emphatically. "Social! Why, there went nowhere else. She wore her hair lars, thus the dead are made to min I'll be glad of your company."

in a queer, shrill voice, and immediate- that they don't show the remains; and even in the hottest weather. I heard ly skipped into the wagon with such the mourners all set up-stairs. Funer- say she was edicated and wrote poetry van, and is used for the manufacture

when we ride together, but you ain't town ever since I can remember." no wider 'n a darnin' needle."

me," answered the little woman dole- suppose that takes the place of other folly; and stowing her shiny black gatherings. People meet on Sundays satchel under the seat, she planted a and in the church festivals and socials bony hand upon her heart, while her and don't feel the need of visiting as sharp elbow interrogated Mrs. Budd's they used to." fat side.

used to walking."

folks, then they'll harness up and start all his folks set on a foot bench in front you; otherways, you may walk or stay of the body pews as long as there was winter one. Men 'round here don't cal-

be some adequate solution."

some surprise and shook her head 'As if that poor critter would ever want doubtfully. "I wonder if she ain't a to hear o' New Canaan again!" I guess, little cut," she sollloquized. "She's got after all she went througha dreadful restless eye. I 'most wish Mrs. Budd shook her head meaning-I hadn't took her in. I must try and ly, as if words were inadequate, and take up her mind, fur if she's a little gave poor old Whitey a sudden blow might do."

"Let me take the whip," said the little woman, breaking in upon Mrs. marked the stranger, pointing at a foritudd's musings. "I guess I can star: lorn, tumble-down dwelling with sunkthat old rack-a-bones."

blows upon Whitey's tough old flanks. dreary."

handle of the cultivator. With a tender smile He takes them all, reins. "He's as heady as Deacon Wi- a leaf growed on that branch after Mrs. Budd shook her fat sides in Then down through the darkness the ley. You can't predict when either of that, though the rest of the tree is good natured laughter, but her compan-'em's a-goin' to make a break, but green enough!" when they do there's no turnin' of 'em."

straight before her. "Is that so?"

to New Canaan before?" The stranger shook her head.

"I presume you reside somewhere in "I don't doubt it." she said, in an con. "Well, Mrs. Wiley, got along, hev dives from one side of the dusty, this region," remarked the traveler awed whisper. "I've knowed some you? I couldn't meet ye very well. I rough road to the other, that even presently. "It's a pleasant looking such cases myself. My cousin Abby's reckoned you'd as lief hoof it. I'm Rushy Badd, who had no more imagi- place. I think I never saw more re- watch stopped the very second she gave cartin' potatoes to the depot. You'd nation than the old white horse sie mantic scenery-such beautiful rocks her last gasp, and though they took it better hurry along and help Susan with

scapes," said the thin woman, closing house over to New Canaan village."

mission. 'em?" asked Mrs. Budd, practically.

"I've heard it wasn't a very payin'

under way, and when you do git a-goin' "I did try teaching," said the strap- that's all I've got to say." you'd walk right over Bunker Hill ger, looking mournfully at the little "He's well off, isn't he?" queried the Whitey, do go on or we won't git home old school house. "It was too much for traveler faintly.

little woman. "It was too much for sugar in it, such as he always has him- pocket and table cutlery. "I'm a-goin' over to New Canaan to my side. And I was bookkeeper for self, and Deacon Wiley wouldn't give The tail and mane are especially valgli some tools fixed," gasped Mrs. six weeks, but it was too much for my her a lump. He said he guessed molas. table, and from these are made the Budd, who was fat and asthmatic and eyes. Ther ala't nothin' to me. The se would do her. Folks say she did hair cloth of commerce. quite out of breath after her battle doctor said I must get out into the actilly starve to death. I know she The ribs and head are burned to with the old horse, which now stood country. I thought from what I heard was nothin but a skeleton in her cof make bone black, after they have been with drooping head and relaxed limbs I could be contented out here. I pre- fin. She was weakly and thin like you, treated for the gine that is in them. and a general expression that foretold sume you know everyone about here, and she went like morning dew."

"Thank you," chirped the stranger funeral, and now folks are so stuck up green barege veil and a blanket shaw). agility that stout, clumsy Mrs. Budd als ain't no more excitin' than female before she was married. She warn't of high-class hunting and wading "Why, you're certainly spry." she body ever thinks of such a thing unless worked herself to death tryin' to git remarked admiringly; "why, I thought it's crazy Sal Jackson. She spends her along, and he a frettin' and stormin', cooking process which is a deadly pols to be sure you'd fly over the seat and hull time at it, and she ain't too fur off Law! I've seen her hanging out the on, and enters into the composition of land onto a harrow tooth! Have you to remember every word she hears and got room enough? I'm so wide myself peddle it all over New Canaan. She's Wiley used to talk about his trials with that Erros has to set on an ottoman set everybody by the ears in the hull

"I anderstand there's a fine church "I'm spry, but there ain't nothin' to here," said the woman in black. "I

"Land, no! we don't have no preach-"Oh, my heart! I'd no business to in at all. The congregation fit the last have walked so fast. I'm not at all minister so he had to resign. Deacon Wiley's got the key to the meetin' "Well, you'd have to get used to it, house and says there won't nobody I guess, if you lived around here," re- git in till he gets ready to let 'em. He plied Mrs. Budd cheerfully. "If there's got mad because 'Lisha Appleby hired any teamin' to be done for the men his pew last parish meetin', and he and

to hum. I'm just goin' to New Canaan a preachin'. It looked uncommon to git my bunnit trimmed over for mean; but he saved pew rent and summer, and here it's July. If Enos showed his spite; and that paid him hadn't broke his harrow and wanted fur settin' doubled up like a jackis carried to the blacksmith I might knife and the small children always her waited till August and worn my fallin' off onto the floor and bumpin' culate to lose no time cartin' women the wust one, but there ain't no religion here, unless you're a Spiritualist, "Is that so!" exclaimed the stranger There's quite a meetin' of them. with some animation, and then added don't take no stock in 'em myself. I with her husband, and that was Rushy looked at her companion in enough fur me. I says to Mary Smith,

cabalanced there's no tellin' what she by way of relieving her indignation to be like Lurindy. Alfonso has fallic' have made an impression upon you over Deacon Wiley's past misdoings.

"There's a lonesome house," reen, mouldering roof and falling ship- something the matter with her back and when I want my children to im-"I'll manage him, don't you worry," gles. "It looks as if it might be haunt- and can't set up. I tell you she's a care. prove in any way I give them an op returned 'Rushy, raining sounding ed. I never imagined anything so The boy is jist like his father, and portunity to see and hear the righ-

times I have to punish him with it oe | cast'ard," replied Mrs. Bud I, with the air of imparting a delightful communi-Whitey's past experience had taught cation. "He done it the night of the him when it was wise to yield, and as big blizzard, and he had to have there Mrs. Budd brandished the well remem- two days before they could git him tered cheerfully on. bered hickory wand, he suddenly down. Law! nobody blamed him fur leaped forward with a bound, and set doin' it, fur Sarah-that's his wifeoff at a rattling pace down the farther was a Wiley, and as ugly as all the rest take up with a crabbed old critter fur slope of the hill, stumbling over stones of 'em! Fust thing she said when they the sake of a home. I tell you the best and whisking around sharp turns of took him down was, Jonathon Merrick, man you can pick up is a dispensation the country road in a manner decidedry | I'll have the law on ye fur spoilin' that | Enos is the best one that ever breathed discomposing to weak nerves, while good hitch-rope! As if he could set up but he thinks I was made to wait on Rushy tried in vain to check him, and there and ontic it with poor Heary him. I told him once that he could the wayfarer clung desperately to a daughin'! There's a piece of the rope sew a button on his coat as well as me "Don't be sca't; he always acts so it would have rotted away before this. me-jest as if he deserved the prayer when he starts off," panted 'Rushy, See, it's og that dead limb, p'intin' at of the congregation. I never tried that throwing her ponderous weight on the the house. It's queer, but there never again."

"It reminds me of a case I knew," lly before her. "Um!" said the little woman, looking said the stranger, looking at the leafless branch with an unshrinking eye. claimed Mrs. Budd as, turning the cor-"I presume you never heard of Dea- "It was a woman in our place who had ner, they came suddenly face to face con Wiley," 'Rushy continued, with an an India rubber tree her husband had with a wizen-faced, red-eyed old man, amicable desire to interest the dreary fetched her from abroad. She always perched on an ox-cart loaded with barlittle woman beside her, "Ever be'n took care of it herself, and it grew rels, beautiful till she was took with hasty | The little won an gave a leap and consumption. True as you live, that set her teeth with a click. "Book agent likely as not," reflected tree begun to pine the same time she "I guess you had better try and stop Mrs. Budd, glancing down at the shiny did, and drop its leaves one by one. the horse," she remarked dryly. "Dea-

to the jeweler's to have it fixed it the dinner. Give her a clip over the artist. That's the kind of stuff they so many folks go crazy, between spirit Mrs. Budd sat looking into vacancy talk when they prowl 'round here sum- rappings and folks hangin' themselves. and knew it notpanion, there's been six farmers' wives | enlightening. Perhaps we may mee "I've painted some very nice land- went crazy and be'n put in the poor-

her mouth with a snap after the ad- "The deacon has had more than one but Deacon Wiley won't buy that fifth wife, then?" inquired the woman in grave-stone quite get. Please hand me "Do tell! Did you ever sell any on black, with an odd, uneasy look on her my satchel. Good morning." sharp face.

"Four," said Mrs. Budd, pointing with her whip handle to a wind blown, ing after the tiny figurea s it flitted ruptly and in such an injured tone that trade. I don't blame you fur quitting desolate graveyard glimmering in the down the lane toward the Wiley house it. School teachin's more tryin'; but distance on the summit of an arid hill. and disappeared behind the great bara. your money's sure. If you don't mind "See them four stuns in a row in the "One comfort," she reflected, "the "Goln' fur?" inquired - Mrs. Budd. boardin 'round and could show judg- southwest corner? There they be, the poor critter knows now a little of what ingging fiercely on old Whitey's hard- ment about correctin' the Wiley enil- hull four on 'em, and a good deal better she's got to contend with and I can albitted mouth. "Whoa, Whitey! I ded dren, I duano but you'd like to teach off than they was alive and slavin far ways take the other road to the vil clar' I never see no such a beast as you in this deestrict. It's awful easy to gir that old curmudgeon. I heard last lage, It's a good deal longer, but be anyway! I'd as lief try to start New our school, fur the teacher's always re- week that he was courtin' an old maid there's only one thing worse than Enos over to Milby. The Lord help her, gittin hold of it, and that's meetin'

"S'posen he is; 'twon't do her no -she that was Mary Ann Spleer was

the little woman after a long silence. ain't nothin' to go to ever unless it's a in long curls and always were a thick prayer meetin's! As fur visitin', no no housekeeper, anyway, and she boots. wash late Saturday afternoon, Deacon | many insecticides and vermifuges,

wonder what upheld her." "What ailed the third wife?" asked nearly all ammoniacal salts. the stranger, with a queer sound as of restrained tears in her voice.

"Worked to death and harrassed to death like the rest," replied 'Rushy shipped to the manufacturers of unflinchingly. "She was my cousin's combs and what are known as Marade girl, and I used to go and see her when goods. he warn't 'round. I've seen Lucy settin' on the floor by the tub doin' out the wash. He'd hev let her drop inter phate of lime away, the soft element

doubtfully.

"There's a Brussels carpet and lace curtains in the parlor," admitted Mrs. Budd. "Lurindy fetch 'em when sne come a bride. The rest of the house's got some old truck that looks as if it shriller every day," said a contributor come out of the ark. There's not a to Harper's Bazar. "I became so ner yard of carpet anywhere except in the vous and irritated under this chronic 'round in the long prayer. He's about parlor, and he keeps that locked and rebuke that my voice was more uneve, never opens it except when he buries and harsh than ever, and I hardly a companion. Lucy worked all one dared speak at home. winter and made a rag carpet fur the . "At last I visited my cousins in Idinin' room, and he went to the weav- ithey are noted for their sweet voices. presently to herself, "Yes; I think that heard that Deacon Wiley's fust wife er's and got it and carried it over to you know), and then suddenly I notices may explain it. I felt sure there must come back and wanted to communicate Canaan village and swapped it fur a the wide difference, which I had never calf-helfer calf at that! They've go. understood before, between a rouge

milk work," "Are the children like their father?" asked the traveler in a despondent tones. In a month's time, really,)

looks up or speaks to anybody. Al- The only impression she made was to miry never left no family; Lucy had make me unhappy and nervous. three and raised two. The girl's got "I have never forgotten the lesson there's Mary Ann's twins; they're only thing before I reprove them for not fol "Reach under the harrow and get that "Well, it might be, fur a man hung jest in short clothes. I dunno how lowing it.

sharpened stick, won't you? Some- himself on that tree furtherst to the they'll turn out. I guess the new woman'll hev her hands full!"

> The listener made no reply, but averted her face and stared moodily at the shifting landscape. Mrs. Budd chat-

"If old maids knowed when they was well off they wouldn't be so anxious to yet, I declare! I should have thought and you'd orter see the look he gav:

ion set her face hard and stared ston-

"There's Deacon Wiley now!" ex-

satchel. "When she gets her breath The last leaf fell off just as she drew | con Wiley and 1 were married over in Greenville last week. I thought he

"Mornin', 'Rushy," snarled the dea-"There ain't nothin' very inspirin' to would never go again. She was a Spir head if she gits one of her flighty

The eart creaked slowly away, but

"Much obliged fur my ride," said the -at a funeral before the best parlor is unlocked. There's not much to me

Mrs. Budd handed down the satche Cithout a word and sat helplessly look-

before sundown."-Ladies' World.

Uses of a Dead Horse.

The leg bones are very hard an hough, and the sun has given me the "I tried dressmaking," wailed the dyin she wanted some tea with white white and are used for handles of

The phosphate of time, neted upon

carbon, produces phosphorus for lucifer matches, The short hair taken from the hide is used to stuff cushions and horse col-

ister to the comfort of the living. The hide furnishes a waterproof leather known to the trade as cordo

There is an animal oil yielded in the

In the calcining of horses' bones the her in the weekly prayer meetin' and vapors arising are condensed and form pray fur upholdin' grace. I used to the chief source of carbonate of a.n. monia, which constitutes the base of

> The hoofs of the animal are removed and after being boiled to extract the oil from them the horny substance a

The bones to make give are dissolved in muriatic acid, which takes the phosit and never lifted a finger to help her." retaining the shape of the bone is dis-"I understand the house was nicely solved in boiling water, east inte furnished," said the woman in black squares and dried on nets.-Farm, Field and Fireside.

About a Pleasant Voice.

"My aunt was always saying to rae 'Don't talk so loud; your voice gets

twenty cows, and it's a chore to do the voice and a well-modulated one, and set myself, so to speak, to eatch the trick of their intonations and their talked like a different girl. And wher "Queer lot," said Mrs. Budd, shaking I came home my aunt said, 'Well, I au her head. "There's Susan-she's goin' glad to see that at last my reproofs fits. He works like a horse and never Clara." But they hadn't, you know.

RACE ABOUT EXTINCT.

Few Survivors of the South African Bushmen Left.

of view, is on the point of extinction. fish and frogs to support themselves in For many years past the bushmen of the air she has simply extended esels South Africa have been dwindling in one's means of locomotion. Wirn repnumbers until the survivors may all tiles she proceeds differently in taking most be counted on one's fingers. The the skin from the flanks and extending tive race of pigmies found by the great An example of this kind is found in the explorer Du Chaillu in the coastiands flying dragon of the Malayan archiof western Africa, near the equator, pelago. In repose the dragon sits quietand closely resembling the dwarfs ly on a branch, but as soon as he seesfound by Stanley in the great Aruwal- an insect he flings himself at it, and mi forest. In all probability, they are rarely misses his mark. Thanks to the the remnants of the aberiginal race of spreading flanks of his skin, the air Africa which has been driven into the upholds him, he alights gently on a corners of the African earth by suc- lower branch and is ready to renew cessive invasions of Hotentot, Banta the chase indefinitely. In prehistoric and other tribes. Their existence in days flying reptiles were very numer-Africa is mentioned as far back as ous. It is only necessary to mention 1580 by Andrew Battell, one of the the dragon and the psychozoic iomaearliest of Africa's English explorers. gigantic flying onorthosaurus, which He describes them as "no bigger than has completely disappeared off the face boys of 12 years old, but very thick, of the earth, and live only upon flesh, which they kill in the woods with their bows and their darts."

types of humanity, not many degrees removed from the animal. He is et small stature, but not dwarfed, and great deposits of clay, breccia and ewith high cheek bones his deep-set eyes | ment, carrying gold values and lying to have an exceedingly cunning look, the south and southwest of Denver, Bushmen are troglodytes, and remain- have attracted the attention of mining in their caves by day sally forth at ling men resident in this city, and exnight from their mountain fastnesses perments have frequently been made and harass the nearest farmers by slay- with the view to discovering some ing their stock with arrows composed method of treatment that would save of reeds tipped, with bone or iron sat- the values. It has generally been asurated in the fatal juice of the cuphor- sumed by the investigators that the bia tree mixed with the poison of gold carried in these substances was snakes and spiders. So troublesome the source of supply for the free gold lid they become in Natal during the known to exist in the sands of Cherry early history of the colony that a spe | creek, but up to the present time all ciai fort was built-now known as Fort efforts to extract values in paying Nottingham—whence expeditions were quantities have failed. These deposits organized against these diminutive have been traced from as far east as marauders. Still later a war of exter- Akron, along the divide between the mination was waged against them by Platte and Cherry creek, between Se a band of farmers under the Drakens- dalls and Acequia on the Rio Grande berg, who raided their haunts in the into the foothills west of Castle Rock, wild mountains, and succeeded in and recently in the new camp of Woodfreeing themselves from this trouble- land Park. In some places it is a firmsome pest. Every bushman fought for ly comented breccia, in others it is a bimself and they recognized no chief, clay more or less solidified, and in still much less any primitive system of other ! is a hard blue cement; but les government such as prevails among 1 all cases gold has been found generally the Bantu race.

totally unknown to his more civilized expensive investigation. successors, and very creditable repreis mainly composed of clicks, of which foot for a thorough test. cago Chronicle.

Bogus Camphor.

idoubled, and housewives and others day soon. who used to keep it as a preservative in spite of its very repulsive smell. chemists to work to find a substitute. gold contained therein. and they have already succeeded in a freezing mixture. The liquid dark in depth.-Denver Republican. ens and deposits crystals, which are dissolved in alcohol and precipitated by water. The separated crystals are drained and dried. They are perfect shot a large turkey buzzard, measuring ly colorless, and have an odor like cam- six feet between the tips of its wings. phor. This artificial camphor melts at | This bird is almost unknown on Long 115 degrees C., and boils at 165 degrees Island, and is exciting interest. Hal-C. with decomposition. At the ordin- lock saw the bird in his barnyard, and ary temperature its vapor tension is immediately got his gun and went out sufficient to cause it to sublime like to kill it. ordinary camphor in small brilliant crystals in the bottles in which it is ence it did not seem much alarmed, but preserved. It is insoluble in water, flew to the roof of a neighbor's house, and gyrates when on the surface of where it awaited the young man's apthat liquid like true camphor. Real proach. Hallock killed it with the camphor (laurel) melts at 175 degrees | first shot. C., and boils with decomposition at 204 | In the southern states the value of degrees C. It is rumored that shipments of the artificial substance have been made to Hamburg, from whence genuine camphor.

The Flying Frog.

Invertebrate creatures able to fly without wings are extremely rare. other hand, numerous. They may be emit a disagreeable odor. a vided into five classes: Fish, batrachians, reptiles, birds and mammals.

Among the batrachians the fiyers Insects which form his food. It is a bit leaps for safety and lands in the profty little beast, bright green on the net.

back and orange colored underneath. dotted with black or blue spots.

There is something curious in watching the different ways nature takes One of the most interesting races in with various creatures to achieve a the world, from an ethnologist's point similar end. To enable crustaceans, ushman is first cousin to the diminu- it by means of false ribs umbrellawise.

GOLD FROM CLAY.

The bushman is one of the lowest An Important Discovery in Working Placer Property.

For more than twenty-five years the in such small quantities that it would It is a singular thing that though so I not pay for the cost of treatment, low in the social scale the bushman | while at the same time sufficiently paypossesses a power of illustration able to excite interest and more or less

The ordinary fire assays have seldon sentations of clands, dingos, snakes, returned more than a trace to \$2, but and even scenes of hunting and battle failure seems only to have stimulated are to be found in the caves of Drake | inquiry, and within the past year or ensberg, above the sources of the two a very decided effort has been Bushman River. Several of the draw- made in the direction of chemical anlngs have been removed to the library alysis, with results which, while not at Pietermaritzburg, where they form entire'y satisfactory, are so much beta valuable collection for the colonial ter than anything heretofore obtained antiquary. The bushman's language that several enterprises are now on

there are six distinct kinds, but it is The Garnett Gold Mining and Milliag possible on hearing one of this pig- Company has been diligently experi my race talk to do otherwise than set menting with a deposit of gold-bearing him down as an animal. There is a clay for nearly a year, and Colonel local tradition in Natal that "the last John D. Fredd and J. M. Watt, stockof the bushmen" was a farm laborer holders of the company, now claim at one of the homesteads under the that they have found a method which Drakensberg, and falling sick of a will save the values at so trifling an exfever, his end was devoutly looked for pense for treatment that ore running by a local scientist, who on the desired as low as \$5 per ton will yield a bandconsummation obtained his bones, and some profit. Colonel Fredd said that forwarded them to England, where he would guarantee that any single they are now exposed to public gaze in | ton of the clay taken from any part of the South Kensington museum.-Chi- their property would yield \$12 per ton at a cost for treatment of not to exceed \$2 a ton. The process by which this result is obtained is the patent of High explosives and smokeless pow- Julius Jean, who has creeted a small ders have caused such a run on cam- plant at Globeville, and proposes to phor that its retail price has more than | make a sample test of five tons some

The process is said to be a combinaagainst destructive vermin and mildew | tion of amalgamation and magnetism, have had to fall back on naphthalene. and the principle upon which Mr. Jean bases his discovery is the crushing of As usual, the enhanced price has set the ore into particles as fine as the

The location of the clay deposit from producing something so like the cam | which the test will be made is la phor of commerce that only experts | Douglas county, about five miles southcan recognize the difference. This east of Acequia. The Garnet Milling new substance is prepared by passing Company has acquired title to 200 a current of dry hydrochloric gas acres of land upon which there is a through spirits of turpentine cooled by stratum of auriferous clay ten feet

> Shot a Buzzard on Long Island. George Hallock, of Roslyn, L. L, has

When the bird discovered his pres-

these birds as scavengers is generally recognized, and they are respected, a heavy penalty being incurred by killit has been reshipped to England as ing one of them. The result bas been to render them plentiful in that territory. In the north they receive little mercy, and are shot whenever opportunity affords. They are a loathroome looking bird, and, as might be expected, Vertebrates which can fly are, on the owing to their carrion-eating habits,

Rabbit Hunting With a Hose Men who hunt rabbits have got a are represented by the Reinwardt's new way of driving them from their rhacophorus. It is a strange looking holes. The new method is to take a frog, or rather green frog, for the feet | six foot fire or rubber hose and worm are immense. Spread out, they cover it down into the hole and to fix a per a larger area than the whole of the over the rabbit hole. When this is rest of the body. Thanks to his para- done, the man yells into the bose as chute-like attachment, the chacophorus loudly as he can. Any one who has can flit from branch to branch, and ever heard a yell in a cave can imagine pounce without difficulty on the small how it sounds to the rabbit. The rab-