MAKES LIFE A BURDEN.

The Australian Tick a Terror to Travelers in the Antipodes.

On each of three visits I have made recently to the bush I have unwitting brought home with me specimens of these pests, says a writer in the Sydney *Advertiser*. One was industriously boring into the ear of my little daughter before it was noticed, and was half hidden before the irritation which it set up led to its being dislodged. A second fastened upon the back of the hand of my wife, and a third fastened on to my hand, and in each case inflammation had set up as the result of the boring of the insect. All these specimens were minute black specimens, resembling splinters of wood. On Saturday, after returning from a visit to the bush, I discovered an altogether different specimen of the tick, which had commenced operations upon my head and at the back of my ear. This fellow had so firmly attached himself to my skin that it was necessary to use force to remove him. He was of a light brown, was of the shape and about the same size as the common house bug, and his legs were armed with barbs, which fully accounted for the tenacity which he possessed.

I narrate my experiences for the sake of putting visitors, and especially children, upon their guard against the venomous tick, so that at the first indication of the peculiar irritation it sets up the insect may be dislodged. I make it a rule to have in a handy place a pair of tweezers and a phial of common turpentine. With the oil I saturate the "section" which has been taken up by the tick—turpentine destroys the tick and is an antidote to the venom—and the tweezers I use to drag out the trespasser. Should a dog be attacked by ticks he sometimes suffers from paralysis of the part attacked by the insects.

Use of the Toes.

An eminent medical authority has recently asserted that the human being has little or no independent use of the toes. The scientist who is said to be responsible for such a remarkable statement is taken quite sharply to task for his assertions, and the subject has been up for discussion in foreign medical journals. Possibly English toes are less useful than American, says the N. Y. *Recorder*, for certain it is that there are many persons in our communities who are quite handy, so to speak, with these members.

One woman frequently picks up articles with her toes, finding this preferable to stooping, and she does it with the utmost ease. A girl can almost sustain her own weight by clinging to a rope with her toes. Another can spread her toes apart and give sharp pinches when she closes them. A small boy, who could not climb out upon the limb of a cherry tree to reach the coveted fruit, as the limb would not bear his weight, extended himself upon one above it, and, letting his feet hang over, pulled the small branches with his toes and transferred them to his hands, almost as readily as he might have passed them from one hand to the other. As to the part the toes play in walking, it seems to go without saying that persons who have not injured the feet by the use of ill-fitting or too small shoes are largely dependent for elegance of carriage upon the elasticity and muscular strength of this portion of the feet.

THE SNOW BLANKET.

Why It Is So Valuable in Protecting the Fields from Cold.

The value of a mantle of snow in protecting vegetation in the fields in winter is fully understood in farming districts, and the cause of the protective effect of the snow is an interesting subject of scientific inquiry.

In Germany, where, as the *Youth's Companion* says, no such subject is ever allowed to escape investigation, Dr. Abels has recently made some important observations on the thermal properties of snow. He has found that the looser the snow the greater its power to protect the ground beneath from the effects of external changes of temperature.

Snow generally offers about four times as much resistance to such changes as a sheet of ice of the same thickness offers. When snow becomes closely packed, therefore, it is less effective as a protection to plant life than when it lies loosely upon the surface.

Other experiments show that while a blanket of snow protects the ground beneath from the chilling effects of the winter atmosphere, yet the surface of the snow itself, especially in clear weather, is colder than the air, so that snow tends to lower the temperature of the atmosphere, and where broad areas of country or extensive mountain slopes are covered by it important climatic conditions may be produced by the influence of the snow.

A good bicycle can be bought in Paris for $15.

Japanese Raw-Fish Eaters.

A favorite dish among the epicures of Japan is composed of raw fish eaten alive. The dish is prepared as follows:

Upon a bed of green aijac, a very common sea-weed in Japan, is laid the fish, which is then carefully carved into slices. This carving is a delicate operation, for the carver must not injure the heart, liver, stomach or gills of the fish. The vital parts being intact and the fish laid upon the cool, damp seaweed, it will live until the termination of the meal.

As the guests require them slices are tranferred from the body of the unfortunate fish, which thus can see portions of itself disappearing down the throats of the diners.

A guest of a Japanese said he could not eat his slice of fish while the former owner of the morsel was regarding him with seemingly reproachful eyes and commented upon the cruelty of the custom. His host replied that it was no worse than eating an oyster alive and did not approach in barbarity the practice of boiling live lobsters. The dish is only met with in the houses of the rich. When the slices of fish are dipped in soy Europeans say say that they are very palatable.—*N. Y. World.*

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WOMAN SHOULD BE NATURAL.

Brain Cultivation Has Pushed Charm of Manner Into the Background.

Has the woman of today the charm of the woman of a century ago? Has her boasted education lessened or increased that charm?

We all agree that at the present period woman is more companionable to man; taking her in the sense of a comrade, than her ancestress of 100 years back; that, intellectually, a man acknowledges her his equal, and last of all treats her as such, yielding her ungrudgingly place in business and professions, a't of which tends to make her self-confident and self-reliant, but does it increase her charm?

There is danger ahead for the American woman. In her eager desire to stand side by side with man she is becoming aggressively self-confident, and unless she watches herself there is risk of becoming too clever, of becoming stilted, dogmatic in the expression of her opinion—in a word, unnatural, and that way ruin lies.

A clever man of the world not long ago was heard to say apropos of this subject: "The most charming and delightful thing in the world, but I regret to say the rarest, is a thoroughly natural woman." A shrewd comment.

The woman of today cultivates her mind to such an extent that she is self-conscious; she loses the charm of simplicity of speech and manner. The former is stilted, the latter aggressive. She has won a reputation for cleverness, and she strives to maintain it at all hazards.

In a word, in season and out of season, at home and abroad, she never cases to remember that she is a bright woman.

It has been happily said of a French woman, whose gracious charm is proverbial, that she is clever enough to conceal her cleverness from man. Not so the American woman, who parades the fact untiringly in the face of the world.

A woman of this character is never charming and we all know that one who possesses that gift sways more hearts and, better still, retains them longer than a woman of twice her wit and of even greater beauty. We hear much of beautiful women and we have all experienced that sense of disappointment upon seeing for the first time some world-famous beauty.

We fail to see that marvelous perfection; we look in vain for flawless face and form and coloring; we shrug our shoulders and go away wondering at the short-sightedness of man. We forget that beauty is in the eye of the beholder and that a charming woman is in the opinion of a man a beautiful one.

She may be as fair in face as Titian's "La Bella" and as perfect in form as the Venus of Milo, yet if she lack the subtle something called charm, better for the peace of mind of that woman were she hopelessly plain, for without it she delights not man nor woman either. If you ask me how to acquire this charm I should say, "Be natural, again be natural, and always be natural."

Sugar fifteen times sweeter than the sugar beet product, has been extracted from common American and German oatmeal.

Independence of the Wheel.

The man who sings the song of the open road on horseback is not really "free" of the wandering borough. He has but a limited franchise; is but half a citizen. Unless he is a careless or a hard-hearted man, he is forever wondering whether his horse is not too tired to go any farther, whether the near foreleg is not puffy, whether the stable at Long Wannington is not dirty and unwholesome, whether the hostler did not forget the corn or the water.

The cyclist, on the other hand, is never worried by thinking whether his horse had not done enough, or too much, already. If he is himself ready to go on there is nothing to prevent him. As long as the road has a smooth part two feet wide that is enough. Bad roads are no worry to him if they have only this small strip of good in them, and that they usually have. It is true that the cyclist cannot leap a hedge, but those who are chiefly bent on singing the song of the open road do not want to jump hedges. What they want is to slide by the farms and the hedgerows, past the village green, its pond, and white railings, past the old manor house and its elms, the church and its clipped yew trees.

How superior is the position of the touring cyclist to that of a man on a walking tour! Each carries a knapsack—the same, but, oh, how different! The walker totters on, the straps continually working on his shoulders, longing, like a Christian, to cast down his burden. The cyclist's kit is strapped to the machine, and gives him neither thought nor trouble. The addition to the weight may make the same expenditure of energy produce nine instead of nine and a half miles an hour, but that is all.—*The Spectator.*

Not Up on Naval Discipline.

How Conductor Sousa was taken to task by General Schofield for lack of discipline is told by the San Francisco *Chronicle*. The latter's enjoyment of Sousa's overtures was first marred over the sand lots of the Golden Gate grounds, when Sousa's band appeared in front of the band and saluted the distinguished leader. Sousa returned the salute and sent one of his men to escort the general up into the band stand.

"That music was beautiful, beautiful," exclaimed the general, as he shook Sousa's hand warmly. "I am astonished, sir, that you get such results with so little discipline."

There is nothing that Sousa prides himself more on than being one of the strictest of disciplinarians, and he was naturally nettled at the general's criticism.

"Why, General, my men are under perfect control. I'm sure they are thoroughly drilled and I can hardly believe that there is any lack of discipline. I have never noticed it."

"No, that's just it; you don't see it," persisted the general. "I saw it though. Do you know that as soon as you turn your back on one side of your head to shake your baton at the other, there follows an spit parting. Of course you don't see it, for as soon as you turn around they begin again."

The fun in this, at the expense of the general, lies, of course, in the fact that when a section of Sousa's men became silent as he turned to the other was when the music stopped. But the general looked upon this loose as he would look upon the suspension of a section of his artillery when he turned his attention to another part of the field.

Scene in the Klamath Country.

A camping party of Scott men is just home from the Klamath country. The Klamath reservation is a fine region and inhabited by a lordly race of Indians. Mr. Pattison says an Indian that weighed 260 pounds, who had curly hair and a number of other singular characteristics, was noticed. But the grandest sight, says the hunter, was Crater Lake. This is a body of water 4 1-4 by 6 1-4 miles in dimensions, having no apparent outlet. Not a fish of any kind inhabited the waters. Two efforts were made to replenish the lake with trout, but [illegible] have no means of knowing whether [illegible] short time. [illegible] they [illegible] who [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] was [illegible] Eastern [illegible]

CHANCERY NOTICE.

STATE OF ILLINOIS, }
COUNTY OF DUPAGE. } ss.
In the Circuit Court of DuPage County, Illinois, March Term, A. D. 1896.

Wm. Kolb
vs. } In Chancery
Elizabeth A. Warren, et al.

Affidavit of the non-residence of Rhea Cobb, Bessie Cobb, Mary E. Beach, Edward E. Weeks, Durland C. Osborn, the unknown [illegible] of [illegible] so much of the [illegible] as [illegible] that the said [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]