CHICAGO OR GARLIC.

Origin of Name of Western Metropolis Revealed by Legal Records.

Word "Chicagou" Derived from the Plant That Wild Onions Grew Profusely on the Banks of the River.

Prof. Henry Gannett, geographer of the United States geological survey, who is seeking for the origin of the word "Chicago," can gain light on the subject, according to Attorney Robert M. Jenkins, of Chicago, by referring to Wheaton's United States Supreme Court Reporter, vols. v., vi., vii., viii., inclusive, page 541.

Attorney Jenkins, who has lived in the city 36 years, has made a study of the early history of Chicago, and especially of the derivation of its name. He insists that the word, in its original form, meant garlic, or wild onion, previous to 1778, and that its meaning was established in the United States supreme court as early as 1823.

Such old settlers of Chicago as James Bradwell, who has been a resident since 1834, and John Prindiville, who came here in 1836, differs as to the origin of the word. The former claims that "Chicago" came from the Indian word for skunk, but Mr. Prindiville declares that the city got its name from the fact that the wild onion, sometimes known as skunk weed, grew in profusion along the banks of the river.

When Attorney Jenkins saw a dispatch from Washington stating Prof. Gannett's conclusions on the subject, he at once referred to Wheaton's reports, and cited the case of Johnson & Graham, lessees, against William McIntosh, which had been appealed from the district court of Illinois. One of the contestants alleges that a grant of land from the Indians in 1773 was not valid, and that the holder must surrender the title to the land he had received under such conveyance.

After the ground for appeal in the case is stated, the description of the land grant is as follows:

"Beginning at the Mississippi river, at a point directly opposite to the mouth of the Missouri, and running up the Mississippi, by its several courses, to the mouth of the Illinois, by its several courses to Chicago, or Garlic creek."

The claim of the Indian grant was not allowed, but the name Chicagou, or Garlic creek, became a matter of record in the United States supreme court in 1823, thereby becoming officially recognized by the government of this country as the origin of the name "Chicago."

Prof. Gannett is preparing a bulletin which gives the origin of some 10,000 place names in the United States, compiled from various sources. He is not satisfied that he has reached a correct conclusion as to the derivation of "Chicago," but the information he has gathered closely corroborates the statement of Attorney Jenkins. The bulletin gives the origin of "Chicago" as follows:

"The origin of the word is from the Indian, having a derivation by Illinois, and French annotation from the word Chi-Kang-Ong. Col. Samuel A. Barrow uses the name in a letter to Hon. Jacob Brown in 1816, as follows: 'The Chicago (or, in the English, Wild Onion) river.' Schoolcraft, in 1820, said: 'Its banks stated to produce abundantly the yild species of cepa or leek.' Bishop Baraga gives: 'From Chi-gag, or Sikag, "skunk," a sort of wild cat.' John Turner defines skunk as 'Che-Gahg;' onion, 'she-ganga-winzhe, skunk weed.' When the word first appeared the country was inhabited by a tribe of Miamis, in whose dialect the word for skunk was 'Ee-kaw-kaw.' It is said that the wild cat or skunk was named from the plant."

CLAIMANTS FOR OLD FUND.

Supposed Descendants of Benjamin Franklin Take Steps to Recover Bequests He Had Made.

Claimants for money presented by Benjamin Franklin a few years before his death to the cities of Philadelphia and Boston for the benefit of printers and artisans of the printers' craft have appeared in Jersey City. They are Benjamin Franklin Beebe, a druggist, of that city; his brother Walter, and three sisters, Mrs. Boor and Mrs. Fine. The claimants say they are descendants of Franklin and that the money left by him to the two cities has never been used for the purpose for which it was intended. The original fund given to each city is said to have been £100 sterling, and it is claimed that the total amount, including compound interest, will now be about $400,000. The claimants have retained counsel to push this claim.

Electric Carriage Call.

An electric carriage call has been installed in the Metropolitan opera hall, New York city. This will do away with the steel-lunged criers. The installation consists of an electric sign board placed over the driveway. When a number is wanted an usher presses the number on a switchboard. Immediately the number is emblazoned on the sign board over the driveway. The numbers are so large and bright that they can be seen for blocks. All the drivers of the carriages have to do is to watch the board. When their number is flashed out they drop out of the waiting line and drive to the door. In this manner all noise and confusion are done away with. The same arrangement will be placed at other theaters.

Justice Holmes' New Niche.

Justice Holmes' seat on the supreme court bench, says the Boston Globe, will be at the extreme left, but his decisions, we trust, will always be unquestionably right.

EXTENDS CONSULAR SYSTEM.

Germany Reaching Out for Trade of World Through This Branch of Its Service.

Germany is constantly reaching out for the trade of the world by increasing the number and efficiency of its consular officials, according to a report made to the state department by United States Consul Monaghan at Chemnitz. In his report the consul says: "The development of the German consular system during the last 25 years testifies to the industrial and commercial expansion of the German empire. In 1872 the service comprised some 550 consulates, while in 1897 statistics available shows the number had grown to 789.

"Two general classes may be distinguished in the German service—the consuls by profession and the elective consuls. The former hold office under civil service rules and are admitted upon examination or other special proof of fitness to service in chambers of commerce. Promotions are made on the strength of the work done and regular salaries are paid. The elective consuls are chosen by the business men of the foreign city where they are to act, and receive no fixed salary, their position being honorary in nature. Consuls by profession are, of course, sent to the most important commercial centers.

"In Europe, German consulates were increased by the number of 49 during the last 25 years; in North and South America, by 48; in Asia, Africa and Australia, by 5; and in the various colonies and dependencies of the world by 22. The most rapid increase in the number of consulates is found in the United States. The tendency at present is to enlarge the ranks of professional consuls."

INTELLIGENT BOX TURTLE.

An Amusing Pet and the Clever Trick He Performed in Crossing a Ditch.

A box-turtle is an especially amusing pet. A correspondent tells of keeping one in a large but shallow box filled with sand to the depth of about four inches, relates St. Nicholas. The box was covered with wire netting, and contained a large dish of water, plenty of fresh moss, and growing ferns. In the winter the turtle was allowed to roam around the house, as I have seen them in school-rooms. This correspondent gives an amusing account of the manner in which the turtle went downstairs, falling from step to step, each time landing on its back. After a struggle he would turn over and then try the next step as before. Arriving on the ground floor, he always made his way to the kitchen and established himself in a corner near the kitchen fire.

This reminds me of an anecdote related by Dr. Abbott. Of a box tortoise he writes:

I followed and found him still traveling in a direct course, and was just in time to witness a funny scene. The steep bank of a deep ditch had been reached, and the tortoise was contemplating the outlook. It was too abrupt to descent for ordinary crawling and to go in search of a more easy crossing seems not to have been thought of. At last, leaning over the edge as far as possible, the creature withdrew into his shell, and sent himself, by a sudden push with his hind feet, head over heels down the incline, and landed on his back. . . . Was this accidental or intentional? I think the latter. The whole manner of the tortoise seemed to indicate it.

BUYING LAND IN MEXICO.

The Caddo Indians Seriously Contemplating Leaving the Indian Territory.

Jasper Exendine, a Caddo Indian, representing his tribe in the Indian territory, accompanied by Mr. Fuller, of the interior department at Washinton, passed through Fort Worth for the state of Chihuahua, Mexico, to inspect and finally approve the purchase of a large tract of land on which the Caddo Indians are to be colonized at an early date.

The tract embraces 1,650,000 acres, and the Indians propose to raise cattle and farm. "The deal," said Mr. Fuller, "is practically closed. It is expected that the Caddo tribe will remove from the Indian territory to Mexico within the next few months."

The land is owned by Messrs. Cruse and Abraham Gonzales, wealthy Mexicans. The purchase price is $825,000, and will be a cash transaction, the money now being on deposit with the federal government.

STRANGE ACCIDENT TO HORSE.

The Animal, in Fighting Flies, Gets His Hoof Wedged Between Teeth.

Joseph Metzger, a sewing machine agent of Galena, Ill., found his horse the other morning suffering frightful agonies in his barn. One of the hind feet of the animal was firmly wedged in its mouth. The horse had apparently been fighting flies, had caught an ankle in its jaws, and in trying to release it had drawn the hoof between its teeth. Metzger and his son, after a hard struggle, succeeded in extricating the hoof from between the animal's teeth. The horse will recover.

A Stalk of Kansas Corn.

During a severe windstorm in Kansas the other day a stalk of corn blew across a farmer's house, completely demolishing it. Luckily, says the Chicago Record-Herald, the farmer and his family had taken refuge in the barn.

BREEDS INSANITY.

French Doctor Attempts to Prove That Education Is Hurtful.

Advances Facts in Support of His Theory and Declares That Human Race Is Now One of Latent Lunatics.

Dr. Solners has just read before the academy of medicine at Paris a remarkable paper, in which he seeks to establish a corelation between the increase of insanity and crime and the general diffusion of knowledge.

According to his daring theory, which is plausibly built on numerously observed facts, education acts upon certain brains in such a way as to produce cerebral disorders, which may be likened to those produced by poisons upon the stomach and intestines. Even superficial knowledge, such as is imparted in primary schools or absorbed from a newspaper, he declares, is sufficient to cause minor crevices in the gray matter which are responsible for many yet uncatalogued forms of lunacy.

Dr. Solners concludes that this world is getting too complicated, and that its complication is made too constantly present to every mind by conversations, books, newspapers and spectacles of the busy modern life. He took a list of the abnormal happenings of last week to demonstrate his theories, discussing each case. Among the instances cited were the following:

An American woman, aged 40, suddenly became insane while looking at the engines of an ocean liner.

At Touraine a farmer in the course of an innocent controversy mowed off both the legs of his opponent with a scythe.

A school-teacher, fascinated by revolving knives, jumped into a huge clay mixer in a porcelain factory and was chopped up like sausage meat.

A miller, suddenly seized with an insane frenzy while watching the swift-moving flour roller, threw into the machine his own five-year-old child, whose legs were ground before the belt slipped owing to the choking resistance.

Two Russians, man and wife, were riding in an automobile down a steep mountain along a precipice, when the woman exclaimed: "What if we should swerve." Her companion, before he could resist the impulse, obeyed some insane suggestion provoked by the remark and whirled the machine into an abyss, where he was killed and his wife severely injured.

Dr. Solners mentioned many other instances, from which he argued that the human race now is composed mostly of latent lunatics, whose individual lunacy may remain inoffensive until death or may break loose suddenly under a combination of conditions not yet scientifically determined.

KILLS BEAR WITH KNIFE.

Colorado Guide Declares That President Roosevelt's Lesson Saved His Life.

W. E. Tribble, one of the oldest guides on the western slope, arrived at Rifle, Col., the other day from camp swathed in bandages and splints and bruised and broken in body and spirit. He credits President Roosevelt's lessons in the use of a hunting knife two years ago with saving his life.

Tribble had gone out into the mountains hunting and fishing, and was caught away from camp without his rifle by a hungry grizzly, which disputed his path. Usually bears are too timid to give fight, but this animal took the aggressive from the start, and Tribble had to fall back on his hunting knife, the only weapon he possessed. He said of the encounter:

"I always thought I would be in a hurry when I met a bear, and he looked huge and businesslike. I creased him and then he came for me, landed on my left arm and then scratched my face. I was not long in getting my knife out then, and had got over being scared, and I stabbed him good and straight, right where Teddy showed us the place, and Teddy was right, because the thing rolled over, and I knew he was mine. I was just getting ready then to feel my arm hurt and my head was bleeding badly, when the mate hove in sight and took her medicine straight."

A TREASURE CAVE OF RELICS.

Professor of California University Believes Caves on McCloud River Will Yield Geological Curios.

So important are the recent discoveries of the University of California geological department in the Limestone caves on the McCloud river, in Shasta county, Cal., that Prof. John C. Merriam, head of the palaeontology work, will join Student Assistant Eustace Furlong, who is on the scene, digging into the precious deposits for the bone he has found.

Prof. Merriam believes that Furlong has discovered a "fissure cave" and that to fill this crevice in the earth has taken thousands of years. In this case the discoveries will lead back to an indefinite period, and the successive layers of soil and gravel will prove a veritable storehouse of geological curiosities.

Plan to Light Tuileries.

Plans for lighting the Tuileries Garden, Paris, are now settled. There will be 66 electric lamps similar to those in the Avenue de l'Opera. Their installation will cost 95,000 francs. The annual expense of 11,500 francs will be shared by the city and state. To save outlay the municipal authorities now extinguish a quarter of the street lamps at midnight. Many thoroughfares at that hour are now practically plunged into darkness.

HOW ACETYLENE WAS FOUND.

Discovery of the Valuable Gas Was Made by a Canadian Less Than Ten Years Ago.

To the owner of an automobile the acetylene lamp which adds so much to his comfort and his safety is so old a story that it hardly seems possible to him that it was a thing impossible less than a decade ago. The facts relating to the discovery of acetylene gas are interesting, writes Roscoe S. Denton, in the Automobile Magazine.

Some years ago a Canadian, Thomas P. Wilson, was smelting for metallurgical purposes. From time to time he used a good deal of rock salt in his furnace stock, and also limestone as a flux. Whenever these two materials were fused together the slag produced by the intense electrical heat included a dirty grayish substance wholly unlike anything else he had ever seen.

For weeks he noticed this substance without giving more than a passing attention to it, dumping it into the stream upon the bank of which he had built his furnace.

One day a curious thing occurred, and at a time when the pile of slag had become so large that its top rose above the surface of the water. A minute or two after dumping the slag as usual into the stream, some of it going under and part of it remaining above the water in a red-hot state, the sizzling and steaming was followed by a bright burst of flame.

The next time Mr. Wilson used rock salt and limestone the blaze again appeared over the slag after it had been cast into the river, and, it being at night, he was much struck by the brilliant white light produced.

On the first occasion thereafter when he had a batch of the queer grayish residue to dispose of he did not waste it, but saved it and poured over it some water for experiment. To his surprise there was no flame, but after puzzling awhile over this feature he held a lighted match over the pile, when instantly there was a white, glowing flame, and Wilson knew that he had found something worth while. His discovery was acetylene gas, and the automobilist is not the only man who is deeply indebted to him for having made it.

LONG ISLAND'S GOOD ROADS.

An Important Element in the Success of That State's Numerous Market Gardeners.

Three groups of farming districts radiate from New York, which furnishes their chief market. They are the north Jersey counties, the produce of which reaches New York city by ferry; the southern Hudson river counties, of which Westchester is the chief, and the produce of which reaches New York by train or boat, and the long Island counties, the produce of which comes into New York, in long hauls by train and short hauls by wagon load.

Nearly four-fifths of the market produce which reaches New York city from farms direct comes into it from Long Island, and this practical monopoly of an important business is in very considerable measure due to the excellence of the Long Island roads, particularly in the borough of Queens, states the Sun.

There are 700 miles of streets and roads in Queens county, of which 390, considerably more than half, are fine macadamized roads, broad, well graded, well kept and furnishing easy access to New York for Long Island's farmers with produce to dispose of in the markets of Manhattan and Brooklyn.

More than $12,000,000 worth of vegetables and small fruits are brought over these roads each year, irrespective of not less than $6,000,000 worth of products shipped by rail or steamer. The value of flowers raised on Long Island is put at $5,000,000 annually.

The farmers of New Jersey and of Westchester, though there is a constant demand by the New York market for their products, enjoy no like benefit, and the advantages of Long Island roads constitute, therefore, an object lesson of the practical utility of good roads.

In addition to 390 miles of macadamized roads in Queens borough there are 80 miles of granite, Belgian, brick and gravel pavements, but the macadamized roads remain the chief highways for the market wagons and vegetable carts, without the daily supplies of which there would be a dearth of market fare in New York as serious as the lack of beef or milk.

Enthusiasm of a Dying Scientist.

The first penguin we met, says Prof. C. E. Borchgrevink, the Antartic explorer, in an article on Penguins, arrived on the 14th of October, 1899, at Cape Adair, in South Victoria Land, thus long before the ice had broken up. I killed him at the request of my zoologist who was dying at the time. The man knew that his death was only a question of hours, but he had looked forward to the arrival of the birds, and the news of this first arrival excited him. He begged us to kill and dissect the bird before him, although he himself was to follow the bird into the mystery of death half an hour afterwards, and he knew it! He showed the utmost interest in the operation, and dictated scientific notes as he watched it till within 15 minutes of his dissolution.—Leslie's Monthly.

A Great Wait.

"You promised you would marry me 15 years hence," complained the ardent suitor, "and now you break the engagement."

"Yes," she replied, listlessly, "and it's a great wait off my mind."—Boston Post.

PITH AND POINT.

Falling in love is painless; it's the falling out again that hurts.—Chicago Daily News.

Some men who are just on the verge of being smart, spoil everything by some fool hobby or habit.—Atchison Globe.

When moral courage feels that it is in the right, there is no personal daring of which it is incapable.—Leigh Hunt.

The Ardent One.—"I am never happier than when by your side." The Sweet One—"Yes? But this is such a world of contrasts.——Indianapolis News.

Either One Proper.—Mrs. Kidder.—"George, I don't want you after this to play draw poker in the drawing room." Kidder—"All right. The anteroom will do just as well."—Detroit Free Press.

Very Verdant.—"He certainly gives promise of living to a green old age." "Huh! He's reached it already. He's just married a girl 30 years his junior, and he thinks she loves him for himself alone."—Philadelphia Press.

No Longer Necessary.—"Do you still rely on your burglar alarm?" "Oh, no. We have a baby now, you know, and if any burglar can find a time during the night when some one isn't up with the baby he's welcome to all he can get."—Chicago Post.

"What are your rates?" asked the prospective victim of the lady fortune-teller. "I can't afford to tell you anything but disaster for 50 cents," replied the lady, "but for $1 I'll agree to tell you a good fortune with no bad luck in it."—Ohio State Journal.

A MISPLACED ADVERTISEMENT

It Brings All Kinds of Trouble Down Upon a Patient and Long-Suffering Housewife.

Mrs. Wilkins wanted a servant girl. Mr. Wilkins, whose pursuits are literary, wrote something like this: "Good girl for light housework; reasonable wages; apply 4777 Forty-fourth street," and inserted the same in the morning paper. That was at night.

The next morning at 6:15 the Wilkins doorbell rang. Mr. Wilkins, scantily arrayed, answered the summons and confronted a large woman with spectacles, relates the Portland Oregonian.

"Where is the girl?" said the woman.

"You can search me," Wilkins assured her.

"Haven't you got a girl here?" pursued the visitor.

"No," said Wilkins. "Do you want the job?"

"Me!" exclaimed the woman. "Well, I guess not." And she flounced angrily down the steps.

At seven Mrs. Wilkins rose and, going to the kitchen, inserted her hands in pancake dough.

"R-r-r-r-r-ring," said the bell.

Mrs. Wilkins went to the door.

"Are you the people who advertised about a girl?" asked a smartly-dressed young matron who had pressed the button.

"Yes," said Mrs. Wilkins. "Come around to the back door."

The woman looked surprised, but presently stood looking into the kitchen.

"Now," she began, "how many afternoons do you want, what are your habits, and what do you know about cooking?"

It was Mrs. Wilkins' turn to be surprised.

"I know enough about cooking, I guess, madam," she said, tartly, "and I do not think the afternoons I want off are any of your business. What references have you got, and supposing you tell me something about yourself."

"Well," snapped the woman, "for a servant if you aren't the nerviest, the most self-sufficient thing if ever—"

"Look here, madam," replied Mrs. Wilkins, "who are you calling a servant?"

"Well, I suppose you object to the name, but I want you to understand that girls in my employ are servants. I want no ladies in my kitchen."

"Well, for goodness sake, whoever wanted to be in your old kitchen?"

The woman outside looked puzzled.

"Didn't you advertise that you wanted a place?" she asked.

"Hardly. I advertised that I wanted a girl."

The woman pulled a copy of the paper from her handbag and pointed at the "small ad." columns. Then it was that Mrs. Wilkins saw that her advertisement had been placed in the "situations wanted" column. She didn't say much just then, but when, after answering 36 calls at the door-bell and confronting 36 men and women who looked her over with the air of an employer, she locked the front door and sped away to the house of a neighbor, with the baby in tow, she observed in a strenuous undertone:

"Gracious! I wish I could get Tom to swear for me just a little!"

Very Likely.

Diggs—Gabriel won't be the only trumpet-sounder at the final round-up.

Biggs—Why do you think he won't?

"Because every self-made man will insist on blowing his own horn."—Chicago Daily News.

Warm Enough There.

"Not much in this life," complained the chronic kicker, "not much for me. Everybody else I know seems to get along, but I'm left out in the cold."

"Well, that won't happen to you in the life to come," remarked the sly Mr. Peppery.—Philadelphia Press.

The Very Limit.

Tom—Self-conscious, isn't he?

Harry—The limit! He hasn't yet become aware of the existence of other people.—Detroit Free Press.

WOMEN WHO HOLD OFFICES.

Generally Acquit Themselves with Credit and Are Held in High Esteem, as a Rule.

The offices of the city of New York give employment to a considerable number of women. With the advent of the merit system the number of women giving their services to the city has increased at a rate that threatens to make it uncomfortable for those place holders who still adhere to the Jacksonian maxim of "To the victors belong the spoils," says a report from that city.

Every kind of place is filled by women except those of physicians and legal advisers to the city. It is said that Corporation Counsel Rives is opposed to the idea of appointing women to any position in his department that can be filled by men.

The law department is equipped with one of the most competent staffs of stenographers and typewriters to be found in the city, and, prior to the appointment of Mr. Rives, it was almost entirely composed of women. The places filled by him since January have been taken by men. The office of junior assistant to the corporation counsel is now in the competitive class and Mr. Rives may be compelled to fill one of these places by a woman from the head of the eligible list.

Secretary Briscoe, of the civil service board, was asked to specify what places in the city's gift were most sought by women.

"Women, as a rule," he said, "apply for those positions they are most competent to fill. They are stenographers and typewriters, clerks, attendant officers, matrons, police matrons, bath and laboratory attendants, civil service examiners and others. One is a topographical draughtsman, another a tenement house inspector and a third assistant registrar of records in the tenement house department.

"Two of these appointments were earned so strictly on their merits that there was no excuse for passing them over. The examination for assistant registrar of records was probably the most severe ever arranged by the civil service commission. A specimen question was: 'How is the coefficient of a correlation derived from the mode of deviation?'

"The majority of candidates threw down the examination papers on reading them and quit the room. Most of those who stuck were college professors, and only college professors headed the list, with one exception. The third place on the list was taken by a Brooklyn woman, the only woman candidate, and she got one of the places.

"There is one young woman filling the position of laboratory attendant. To fill that position requires merely a slight knowledge of laboratory work, without any idea of the chemical composition of the materials handled. We asked her what a vacuum was. She answered that it was a smear. Another young woman replied that it was some kind of a power that was stored up and used when wanted.

"It was a case of nervous fluster with a young woman who, on being asked as to her parentage, replied: 'My parents are all dead, with the exception of a few aunts.'"

"How do the men in your office treat you?" one of the women civil servants was asked.

"I have no fault to find," was the answer. "Before I took my present position I was stenographer for a large concern. The men there smoked in the office and behaved in all respects, I think, as they would if I were not present. In the place I am now smoking is prohibited, and I think the men are more considerate of my feelings, for they often stifle a swear word on realizing that I am about."

"How do the women in your department work?" was the question put to several heads of departments. And they answered without exception that the women employes were among the most diligent, attentive and competent in the office.

London Dines at Noon.

Except in certain circles, from the upper middle class or the lower upper classes upward, among whom the custom of evening dinner prevails, the respectable English custom is to serve dinner at noon, the evening meal ranging all the way from the workman's repast of tea with winkles, bloaters, or jam, to the heavy supper of game and pastry for the rich. To this custom the restaurants cater, but to the large floating colonies of foreigners to whom an evening dinner is a necessity they pay no heed. They continue complacently to serve "dinners from 12 to 3," after which hour one may whistle in vain, for no dinner will he get. As a natural result, an army of French and Italian restaurants are doing a brisk business and amassing fortunes, not only in catering for their own people, but in bringing comfort to many an English bachelor emancipated from tea and jam. Not only in the matter of service, but also in the menu, does the village restaurant cling faithfully to old custom.—Outlook.

Breaking It Gently.

"My adoration for you," sighed the amorous swain, "is as great as the boundless sea before us. Yes, fully as great and deep and steadfast. If I could only confess you—"

"But Mr. Richleigh," murmured the beautiful maiden, carefully tracing a pattern in the sand with her parasol, "says that his love for me is as great as a corner residence in New York and a villa at Newport and a country home in the Adirondacks, and he has convinced me that he has them."—Baltimore American.

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS

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