



**An Insuperable Obstacle.**  
After the accident the woman's mind was made up.  
"I cannot go to the hospital," she said.  
"But," urged her husband, "it is the only thing to do. Modern surgery will then have its full swing and your life be saved."  
Nevertheless she was firm.  
"It cannot be," she said, faintly.  
"Why, in my whole wardrobe there isn't a night gown worth over \$10!"—Town Topics.

**Great Cure.**  
The Doctor—Yes, I understand what ails you. You can't sleep. Take this prescription to the druggist. (Next day)—Good morning; you look better to-day. Have you slept well?  
Peterson—Like a top. I feel like a new man.  
Doctor—How many sleeping powders did you take?  
Peterson (surprised)—I didn't take any. I gave a couple of them to the baby.—Dagbladet.

**Expensive.**  
Clarence—What's the matter, old chap? You look all cut up.  
Reginald—My sister is going to marry a duke.  
Clarence—That's nothing to feel downhearted over—you ought to be proud.  
Reginald—Yes; but I can't afford to be proud. It's going to cost the old man such a lot of money that I'll have to go to work.—Judge.

**Not in a Sawmill.**  
"Shut that door!" bellowed theirate merchant. "Where were you brought up, sir—in a sawmill!"  
"Well, I'm not sure as to that," replied the young drummer in honeyed accents, pressing both hands to his ears, "but of one thing I can assure you, sir, and that is that I was not brought up in a boiler factory."—Syracuse Standard.

**Verdict.**  
Myrtle in her evening gown is proud indeed to show a pair of shoulders most superb. And while as driven woman. I know the simile is true. For when I grow so bold as to confess my love, I found the shoulder they loved.—N. Y. Times.

**SCIENTIFIC NOTE.**  
First Monkey—Prof. Baboon delivered quite an interesting discourse on the question: "Do the human animals think?"  
Second Monkey—What is the professor's opinion?  
First Monkey—Well, he doesn't know, exactly. He says they certainly do a good many things which indicate that they don't.—Puck.

**A Sense of Values.**  
Mother (to her seven-year-old son William, who has been growing free of speech)—Billy, dear, I will give you ten cents a day for every day you don't say "damn fool!"  
Harold (little brother of five, with superior air)—Humph! If "damn fool" is worth ten cents, I guess I know words that are worth a quarter!—Smart Set.

**Speaking with Authority.**  
Landlord—I've called to collect the rent.  
Little Boy—Please, sir, mamma's out and forgot to leave it.  
Landlord—How do you know she forgot it?  
Little Boy—Because she said so.—Tit-Bits.

**A Change of Texture.**  
"Her cheek was velvet," thus declared his sweet love-note; but when he thought these notes were read aloud, he found her cheek was of a different sort.—Town Topics.

**CURE FOR SOMNAMBULISM.**  
Mrs. Hewitt—How did you manage to break your husband of the habit of walking in his sleep?  
Mrs. Dewitt—Every time he got up to walk I put the baby in his arms.—Chicago Chronicle.

**Why?**  
The day it breaks though it never falls—The reason I'm sure I can't see;—The night it falls but it does not break—It's very perplexing to me!—St. Nicholas.

**Sort of Business Agent.**  
"Yes," said the family doctor to the guest, "I have always insisted upon it that my daughters must learn to make cake and pie—especially pie."  
"May I ask why?" inquired the guest.  
"It's a great help in my business," replied the family doctor.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Patience Rewarded.**  
Smith—I hear Short, the coal man, has come into a large fortune.  
Jones—Well, he's entitled to it.  
Smith—Oh, he is, eh?  
Jones—Yes. He's been lying in wait for it a good many years.—Chicago Daily News.

**An Ultra-Modern Minister.**  
"Our minister is a wonder. Every time he preaches he quotes from all parts of the Bible in his sermon."  
"Nothing wonderful about that. Our minister preaches sermon after sermon without taking even a text from the Bible."—Brooklyn Life.

**Classifying Pesty.**  
"Would you call a cat herbivorous or carnivorous?" asked a man who is learned but tedious.  
"Neither," answered the man who jawns; "merely vociferous."—Tit-Bits.

**Her Trump Card Won.**  
They had looked soulfully into each other's eyes for some time, but somehow he didn't seem to come to the point. Then suddenly he made a discovery.  
"You have your mother's beautiful eyes, dear," he said.  
She felt that the time had come to play her trump card. "I have also," she said, "my father's lovely cheek book."  
Within 30 minutes the engagement was announced.—Tit-Bits.

**A Dirge.**  
The flight of time invites despair. Yet bids us strive anew; It scatters silver through our hair And brings the mortgage due.—Washington Star.

**BREAKING IT GENTLY.**  
The Doctor—My poor boy! I'll tell you the worst! You'll be well just at the time school opens again.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Puzzling.**  
He is a fool who in the cup His sorrow tries to drown. You cannot keep your spirits up By putting spirits down.—Philadelphia Record.

**Opera Night in Eden.**  
Eve had just arrayed herself in a girde of fig leaves.  
"Oh, Adam," she cried ecstatically, "Isn't this just lovely!"  
"Beautiful!" assented her spouse, with a sardonic grin. "I suppose you are attired for the opera."  
Astutely linking his arm in hers, he led the way to a grove where the pterodactyls were singing.—N. Y. Times.

**The Weight of Evidence.**  
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**CHARMS CARRIED BY ROGUES.**  
Odd Articles Kept in Their Pockets to Save Them from Arrest and Punishment.

A Vienna professor of criminal law, Dr. Hans Gross, has published a valuable book, "The Research of the Real Facts in Criminal Offenses," one of the most interesting chapters in which is devoted to the part superstition plays in the lives of criminals and in the course of justice, says London Tit-Bits.  
Dr. Gross proves his assertions by facts. He saw a maid almost sentenced to several years' imprisonment because her account of the way in which she came to possess a valuable opal ring that she tried to sell was not believed. She said that a lady whom she did not know and had never seen before in her life gave her the ring in the street. One of her judges considered to remember that opals were considered unlucky by women, and the affair was well looked into, with the result that the girl's story was proved true.  
The woman had inherited the ring and was told she could get rid of the ill-luck it would bring if she gave it to the first person she met on going out.

A very frequent proceeding in Austria is for those who have been robbed to accuse innocent persons on the unsubstantiated testimony of fortune-tellers, who claim to be able to tell from the cards where to seek a thief.  
Crimes are still committed because the old magicians' books are believed in. The idea that to drink warm human blood, obtained by a crime, cures epilepsy is still very general. Other fits, according to superstition, are cured by chewing wood from an old coffin.

Not quite two years ago two German soldiers found an old book which gave the magic form by which it was asserted that a man's head could be cut off and put on again without hurting him. The promise was made that they were compelled to harness themselves to logs which they had chopped in the adjacent forest. It was tedious and trying work, and necessarily the building progressed slowly. When completed the fort consisted of a double stock-

ade, with two blockhouses at opposite corners, a storehouse and quarters for officers and men. An underground passage led to the river, so that water might be had in case of a siege.

The name Chicago is of Indian origin, and is mentioned by the French Jesuit missionary Marquette, who first visited the site of the present city in 1673. It was also visited by Perrot in quiete camped on the banks of the Chicago river from December till near the close of March. When he arrived, on December 4, he found the river frozen and the ground covered with snow. By the French voyagers the name of the city was spelled in a variety of ways, the majority rendering it Chi-cau-gou. There is mention of it

in accounts of La Salle's expedition down the Illinois river, by way of St. Joseph and Kankakee, in 1680. In Hennepin's account of this expedition is a chapter called "An Account of the Building of a New Fort on the River of the Illinois, Named by the Savages Chi-cau-gou and by Us Fort Chevechee." Pere Marquette invariably wrote only of the Illinois, the Chicago river being then considered a part of the lower river by the whites, although the Indians seem to have had a better knowledge of the geography and topography of the country. The Wisconsin Historical society has in its possession a map, said to have been made by Sampson, geographer to the king of France, in 1673, before the Marquette or Joliet expeditions had been heard from. On this map there is one great river running from Lake Michigan to the gulf of Mexico, intended probably to represent the Mississippi. It is

called the Chucqua river. The name Chicago, according to some authorities, means "great" or "strong," but the Indians themselves asserted that it means "shuhh." They fortified their claim by relating that once upon a time a chief named "shuhh" was drowned in the river and to perpetuate his memory the red men named the stream for their unfortunate companion. The early trappers and traders attempted to change the name several times, but without success.

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The Le Mai place seems to have been the oldest establishment in the region. Le Mai did not build the cabin himself, but had purchased it from one Jean Baptiste Point-a-Sable, a San Domingo negro, who had wandered north into the Indian country, and finding congenial comradeship among the redskins made it his home. It is believed that he came to Chicago in 1796, and that the cabin was built in that year. The picture of the Kinzie house which has so often appeared in print, shows the place many years later, when it had been enlarged, beautified and painted. It was nothing more than a shelter when the soldiers arrived in 1803.

John Kinzie and the other settlers who followed him led an exciting life, but he persisted in establishing their ascendancy over the semi-barbarous half-breeds and Indian savages who surrounded them. After the massacre of 1812 the little town grew steadily in importance as a trading post; and when, on August 10, 1833, the town of Chicago was organized by the election of five trustees it had within its limits 29 voters. On September 26, 1833, a treaty was signed with the chief of the Pottawatamies, 7,000 of the tribe being present at the council, and on October 1 they were removed west of the Mississippi river. The first charter of the city was passed by the legislature and approved March 14, 1837; and the first election under the charter was held May 1, 1837.

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**JUST A CENTURY OLD**

City of Chicago About to Celebrate Its Centennial.

Origin of the Western Metropolis Dates from Arrival of United States Troops Late in the Spring of 1803.

[Special Chicago Letter.] UNDER the direction of Mayor Harrison several committees are now actively at work making preparations for a suitable celebration of the one hundredth birthday of the city of Chicago. The exercises connected with this unique historical event will include a carnival, grand military review, a naval demonstration on Lake Michigan and other attractive features. Among the distinguished visitors will be President and Mrs. Roosevelt, the members of the cabinet and supreme court justices and their wives, the diplomatic corps, the senators of the United States and members of the house of representatives, 20 or more governors of sovereign states and a multitude of other distinguished men and women. The celebration will last six days and, if present plans are carried out, will be held early in September.

The birth of Chicago dates from the arrival of a detachment of United States soldiers, late in the spring of 1803. The troops were in charge of the Lieut. James Swearingen and marched overland from Detroit to the foot of Lake Michigan. They were followed by Capt. John Whistler, who, with his wife and baby son, came by the lakes with supplies. The spring was well under way before the two expeditions came together and all possible haste was made to put things in shape for the approaching winter. A fort was built at a point which is now the foot of Michigan avenue, facing Rush street bridge. There were no horses in the county at that time and the soldiers were compelled to harness themselves to logs which they had chopped in the adjacent forest. It was tedious and trying work, and necessarily the building progressed slowly. When completed the fort consisted of a double stock-

ade, with two blockhouses at opposite corners, a storehouse and quarters for officers and men. An underground passage led to the river, so that water might be had in case of a siege.

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**ASTONISHED THE LANDLORD.**  
He Knew a Few Tricks Himself, But Was Shown One That Beat Him Out.

A few months since a man who called himself a conjurer entered a tavern in a country town and asked the assembled company if they would like to witness one of his tricks. The fellow looked cold and hungry, says London Tit-Bits, so the landlord gave him a few, tricks himself and had seen many wonderful ones.

The conjurer then requested the company to place three bats upon the table, after which he desired the landlord to bring a loaf of bread, and the stranger cut three pieces (nearly half a pound each) and placed one upon each hat. He then stated that he could do the trick so much more comfortably to himself if he had three pieces of cheese. The cheese being brought, he cut three good-sized pieces and placed one by each piece of bread.

Now was the grand trick. The conjurer turned up the cuffs of his coat, took out his handkerchief, unbuttoned his shirt-collar, and stated that he would eat the three pieces of bread and cheese and afterwards bring all under one hat. His commencing eating, and after demolishing two pieces declared that he could not proceed with the third and finish the trick unless he had something to drink.

The landlord, anxious that the wonderful trick should be proceeded with for the amusement of his customers, immediately gave the fellow a quart of ale; and the third piece of bread and cheese soon followed the first two pieces. Now the grand trick was to be disclosed, and the landlord and his companions anxiously waited to see it.

The conjurer said: "Now, gentlemen, which hat shall I bring the bread and cheese under?"  
The landlord pointed out his own hat, wishing it to take part in the trick as well as the bread and cheese. It being so arranged, the conjurer again said:

"Gentlemen, I have eaten the bread and cheese and I will bring it under the landlord's hat," and immediately placed the hat upon his head and walked out, getting clean away before the company could recover from their surprise.

**American Inventions in Syria.**  
Last summer, for the first time, the whirl of reaping machines was heard in the grain fields of the ancient land of Syria. The machines came from Chicago, and when, a little later, a steam thrashing machine, made in Indiana, was set to work in Coele-Syria, there was some excitement among the native farmers. Before the reapers appeared on the plain of Esdrason American windmills had been introduced, and later in the year a flour mill, with machinery and an oil motor engine from Indianapolis, began grinding wheat in Lebanon. So the year 1902 is a notable one in the advance of practical science over the old Bible lands.—Youth's Companion.

**Sure as Fate.**  
"There is one thing certain," remarked the Observer of Events and Things. "A man may have a long face without having a long head."—Yonkers Statesman.

**Not Worth It.**  
Wibbleton—Well, there's one thing you can't henpeck my soul.  
Mrs. Wibbleton—Umph. I wouldn't bother about a little thing like that.—N. Y. Herald.

**For His Comfort.**  
"Now, you mustn't try to talk," said the surgeon, who was setting and bandaging the man's broken jaw. "The least said is the soonest mended."—Chicago Tribune.

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"I don't believe he and his wife care much for each other."  
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He Knew a Few Tricks Himself, But Was Shown One That Beat Him Out.

A few months since a man who called himself a conjurer entered a tavern in a country town and asked the assembled company if they would like to witness one of his tricks. The fellow looked cold and hungry, says London Tit-Bits, so the landlord gave him a few, tricks himself and had seen many wonderful ones.

The conjurer then requested the company to place three bats upon the table, after which he desired the landlord to bring a loaf of bread, and the stranger cut three pieces (nearly half a pound each) and placed one upon each hat. He then stated that he could do the trick so much more comfortably to himself if he had three pieces of cheese. The cheese being brought, he cut three good-sized pieces and placed one by each piece of bread.

Now was the grand trick. The conjurer turned up the cuffs of his coat, took out his handkerchief, unbuttoned his shirt-collar, and stated that he would eat the three pieces of bread and cheese and afterwards bring all under one hat. His commencing eating, and after demolishing two pieces declared that he could not proceed with the third and finish the trick unless he had something to drink.

The landlord, anxious that the wonderful trick should be proceeded with for the amusement of his customers, immediately gave the fellow a quart of ale; and the third piece of bread and cheese soon followed the first two pieces. Now the grand trick was to be disclosed, and the landlord and his companions anxiously waited to see it.

The conjurer said: "Now, gentlemen, which hat shall I bring the bread and cheese under?"  
The landlord pointed out his own hat, wishing it to take part in the trick as well as the bread and cheese. It being so arranged, the conjurer again said:

"Gentlemen, I have eaten the bread and cheese and I will bring it under the landlord's hat," and immediately placed the hat upon his head and walked out, getting clean away before the company could recover from their surprise.

**American Inventions in Syria.**  
Last summer, for the first time, the whirl of reaping machines was heard in the grain fields of the ancient land of Syria. The machines came from Chicago, and when, a little later, a steam thrashing machine, made in Indiana, was set to work in Coele-Syria, there was some excitement among the native farmers. Before the reapers appeared on the plain of Esdrason American windmills had been introduced, and later in the year a flour mill, with machinery and an oil motor engine from Indianapolis, began grinding wheat in Lebanon. So the year 1902 is a notable one in the advance of practical science over the old Bible lands.—Youth's Companion.

**Sure as Fate.**  
"There is one thing certain," remarked the Observer of Events and Things. "A man may have a long face without having a long head."—Yonkers Statesman.

**Not Worth It.**  
Wibbleton—Well, there's one thing you can't henpeck my soul.  
Mrs. Wibbleton—Umph. I wouldn't bother about a little thing like that.—N. Y. Herald.

**For His Comfort.**  
"Now, you mustn't try to talk," said the surgeon, who was setting and bandaging the man's broken jaw. "The least said is the soonest mended."—Chicago Tribune.

**Just Why.**  
"I don't believe he and his wife care much for each other."  
"Why, they