

The total undeveloped energy of Niagara Falls is estimated by electrical experts at 8,000,000 horse power.

It shows a strange condition of touchiness when the Emperor of Austria has to make a speech in French to save the feelings of his be-split country.

The coal output for 1900 in the United States was 267,545,444 tons. This is the largest output the country has ever known, and puts her practically in the lead of all other coal-producing nations.

The supreme court of West Virginia has decided that a professor of the State university and a teacher of a public school are not public officers, but that the former is an employe under contract to fill a chair of learning and the latter is an employe.

Consul-General Mason reports from Berlin that Germany's imports of American machinery and tools last year aggregated 4757 tons, against 588 tons from Great Britain and 358 tons from France. The German people also bought 20,249 tons of agricultural machinery and implements "made in the United States."

Germany, which is supposed to lead continental Europe in her electrical manufactures, and to rank prominently among the world's manufacturing nations, imported last year from the United States 343 tons of electrical machinery, 200 tons of steam engines, 574 tons of blowing machinery, 331 tons of pumps and 20,249 tons of agricultural machinery and implements.

Quite a controversy has arisen in England as to the relative merits of American and English locomotives. As bearing on this controversy there is no disputing the weight of the fact that last year upward of 450 American locomotives were exported, at an average price of \$5500 each. If foreign railroad managers had not preferred American locomotives they would have bought all their engines at home.

The Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale said recently: "When I was a young man, studying for the ministry, I came to the conclusion that it was a good time for a man to retire from the pastorate of a church when he got to be 40. When I got to be 40 I changed my mind, and thought 50 was the proper age for retiring; then I later came to see things differently, and decided that when I was 60 I should drop the work. But I don't give the matter any thought now."

Epidemics of suicide frequently occur, just as epidemics of contagious diseases. All works on criminology, as well as medical treatises, recognize a distinct class of cases, which are called "imitational criminals" and "imitational suicides." It is well known that persons with an innate or hereditary tendency toward crime are easily influenced by suggestion. From the psychological standpoint every one is more or less suggestible. Criminal tendencies are more common than one would suspect and are likely to break loose in some unexpected quarters, states the Sunny South.

Mercantile and industrial co-operation is making rapid strides in California, according to a statement by J. S. Clark, one of the leading organizers of the movement in that state. Between 20 and 40 business houses in the state are operating on the co-operative plan. Each house was started as a grocery, with just capital enough to stock it, but with an assurance also of sufficient patrons to keep it moving. One hundred and fifty families are thought sufficient to make the running of a grocery store profitable, and 100 more families added warrants the broadening of the business.

Mr. Rockefeller gave a hard prescription to the graduating class of Chicago university in saying to them: "If you are to succeed in life it will be because you are masters of yourselves." A wiser than Rockefeller said that "he that ruleth his spirit is greater than he that taketh a city." Self-mastery of a strong nature is the greatest of victories. A man who is ruled by his temper or by any other of his passions is not master of himself. One who is the slave of any appetite has a cruel master. Mastery of self means more than self-control—it includes self-possession; the absolute power over and direction of all the faculties of mind and body. Very few men have complete mastery of self. And this is perhaps why there are relatively so few complete and conspicuous successes in the higher and the more strenuous walks of life, reflects the New York World.



FAITH of the CHILD

I.
Little one, my little one,
When first you walked alone,
With eager trust you kept your hands
Held out to grasp my own—
Toward me was bent each step you took,
And by your anxious, pleading look,
Your faith was sweetly shown.

II.
Little one, my little one,
Since you are larger grown,
Forgetting to depend on me,
You run about alone—
Yet when your little troubles rise
Ah, you return with tearful eyes,
And my protection own.

III.
Little one, my little one,
In weakness I am prone
To crave His guidance, to depend
Upon His love alone—
But when my step grows firm I let
My faith be sleeping and forget
All glory save my own.

IV.
Little one, my little one,
Your childish ways have shown
That I am weak, that I am still
A child, though larger grown;
In weal I boldly cope with men,
In woe I turn to Him again,
Afraid to walk alone.

S. E. Kiser.



Journal of a Contented Woman.

BY SARAH ROGERS.
(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)
November 1—I have decided today to become contented, whatever my earthly lot. I have been so discontented lately that any change will be welcome. And has not Shakespeare said: My crown is in my heart, not on my head; Not deck'd with diamonds and Indian stones; Nor to be seen—my crown is call'd content; A crown it is that seldom kings enjoy. So I am going to be contented and wear my unseen crown upon my heart, knowing that few kings enjoy a like privilege.

Fate has made me the only relative



of a business brother. Now at the very start in order to explain, if not justify my discontent, this is not in the least what I should have apportioned for myself. I am not even determined that I should have selected a brother as a solitary relative, but if I had, he should have been a distinguished, university bred person, cultured to his finger-tips and president of Harvard, no less, and given to entertaining the greatest *hôte* of the day. What Destiny has chosen for me in the shape of Tom is a handsome, well-groomed, ordinary business man, devoted to the manufacture of silver-plated tableware. The straighten knives and spoons and forks are the best in the



heart, and that all Orton couldn't shake it off. All Orton was probably too busy to try. The factory chimneys were all standing thick and tall and black against the opal sky exactly as I had last seen them when I turned my back upon them for the sunset and forgot them. Little golden tails of fire were flickering and darting from their mouths, and I felt a great and sudden compassion for the thousand toddling men and women who were there at work in those grim, gaunt buildings, so far away from the glories of the sunset. I felt all the sorer because I knew if by some sudden caprice on the part of the boss a holiday might be theirs, they would not waste it in tamely walking along the meadows by the sea at sunset, but would fly to the bargain-counter among the haunts of men. What would they do with my leisure, my well-to-doness, my certainty of an excellent dinner at the end of my long walk, my solitude, my books, my



The "loud-sounding sea" thoughts? Not one of my beloved ideas would they adopt, and as I looked at the thousand dancing little tongues of flame I seemed to see the toll and sorrow and loss of all those who were less fortunate than I, but who would never know it, and the lust for gold seemed to write itself all over the sky in those flickering flames, and to cry down the glorious wonder of the great sun which had set. I felt of my crown in order to make quite certain that it was still in my heart, and then I fell into line between the rows of prosaic houses and went prosaically home to dinner. It is so much easier to be prosaic when the sun has gone down and darkness is upon the land, so I was not so shocked as I might have been when Tom told me triumphantly that the silver business was booming awfully, and that an order for three thousand spoons had just come in from Chicago.

Japs Find a New Island.
According to the Japan Times a new island has been discovered in the Sea of Japan. From a statement appearing in the Nichi Nichi it appears that the island is situated at a point between Ul-long-do Island, off Korea, and the Okl Archipelago, off the coasts of the San-in-do, the distance from either being 30 miles. No maps ever published contain any reference to the island, which is reported to be about two miles in length and about the same in breadth. It was about a year or two ago that the island was first discovered by a fisherman of Kyushu, who found the waters in its neighborhood full of sea horses.

New England Famous for Tobacco.
There are in the United States 700,000 acres of land devoted to tobacco, of which 1,000 acres are in New England. The annual yield of all kinds in the country is about 500,000,000 pounds, of which New England raises 19,000,000. The average yield per acre throughout the country is 700 pounds, but in New England it is 1,700 pounds. It is interesting that all the tobacco raised in the country belongs to two or three botanical species, yet there are more than sixty varieties grown commercially—all of them quite distinct in shape, color and quality of leaf.—Harper's Weekly.

The Cocoa Bean.
According to a government publication, the cocoa bean from which chocolate is manufactured is produced in its finest form in the republic of Venezuela, though various other parts of Central and South America grow and export large quantities. Two crops of the bean are gathered each year, and the manufacture consists simply in grinding up the beans into a meal and then adding sugar and arrowroot, with the necessary flavor—generally vanilla or cinnamon. The mass is then moistened until it is in a semi-fluid state, after which it is run into molds of the proper shape.

Balloon Goes Up 38,000 Feet.
Teisserene de Bort, the French aeronaut, has secured the lowest temperature mark on record—72 degrees centigrade, or 97.6 degrees Fahrenheit. The reading was registered on a thermometer in a trial balloon sent up recently, which rose to a height of 38,000 feet.

Has Many Christian Names.
The Duchess of Cornwall is blessed with a liberal assortment of Christian names, eight in all. Should she eventually share the British throne she can select from the following: Augustine, Louise, Olga, Pauline, Claudine and Agnes.

Mr. Reginald de Koven has completed the score for "The Daughters Delightful," a piece for which Mr. George V. Hobart has written the libretto.

ALLY OF AARON BURR

THE FIRST TRUE STORY OF HARMAN BLENNERHASSETT.
It is a Romantic Tale That a Member of His Family Relates in the Century—Why He Came to America—The Reason of His Flighting With Burr.

"The True Story of Harman Blennerhassett," and a romantic story it is, related, for the first time, in the Century by Mrs. Blennerhassett-Adams:
Harman Blennerhassett, born in Hampshire, England, in 1705, was a direct descendant of King Edward III. of England through Constance of Langley, wife of the Earl of Gloucester and daughter of Edward Duke of York and Isabel of Castile. The Blennerhassetts are English in origin, none of them having been known in Ireland before the reign of Elizabeth; but previous to that time, as far back as 1357, the family—originally of Blennerhassett, a small town in Cumberland, afterward of Carlisle, subsequently of Flimby Hall, Cumberland—many times represented Carlisle in Parliament. They have been continuously in Parliament for more than five hundred years; on one occasion a father and two sons represented their county and county town at the same time.

The old manor-house of Flimby Hall is now owned by the Earl of Lonsdale, whose ancestors bought the Blennerhassett estates. Over three of the doorways of Flimby Hall the Blennerhassett crest is cut in stone; the walls are ten feet thick, and the great oak beams look as if they would last forever.

When Harman Blennerhassett broke the entail and sold the estate to Thomas Mullin, afterward Lord Ventry, he received \$100,000 in money. Outside of this was an income not invested in the \$100,000, and besides a small income of \$6000, which belonged to the entailed property as a separate portion, and could not be transferred, the use of which he had until he died. His wife also came of a family with money; but, as will be seen, she was disinherited when she married Harman Blennerhassett. Her sisters, however, laid aside money for her benefit, and sent it to her regularly.

Early in 1796 Harman Blennerhassett, then thirty-one years old, married in England, Miss Margaret Agnew, daughter of Captain Robert Agnew, of Howlish, County Durham, a young lady of eighteen. Her father was lieutenant-governor of the Isle of Man, and a son of General James Agnew, of Revolutionary fame. Soon after their marriage, the young couple embarked for America, landing August 1, 1796. After extensive travels, through the eastern part of the country, a portion of the island in the Ohio which bears their name was purchased, and preparations for building were begun. The house and grounds when completed represented an investment of sixty thousand dollars. After the island house was no longer an abode, Blennerhassett and his family removed to a plantation of one thousand acres on the Mississippi River, six miles above Port Gibson. This home they called "La Cache," and here they lived for twelve years, when they sold the property for \$28,000, and after stopping in New York to pay a visit to the family of Mr. Emmet, proceeded to Montreal. In 1821, Blennerhassett, after a residence in America of twenty-five years, left Canada for England, where he hoped to be benefited through an influence he no longer possessed. Ten years of heart-ache and buffeting passed, and then came falling health, which ended in his death at Port Pierre, on the Island of Guernsey, February 2, 1831, in his sixty-sixth year of his age.

We now come to the secret of the Blennerhassetts, which was carefully kept from their children. Catharine, one of the sisters of Harman Blennerhassett, married an Agnew. It was her daughter Margaret who married Harman Blennerhassett, her mother's brother, and it was for this cause that she was disinherited. The young lady was absent at school; her uncle was sent to take her home; instead of doing so, he married her. But he reckoned without his host, or perhaps he did not reckon at all. When he returned with his bride, the family affection that he thought would greet them, the family influence that he thought would protect them, were wanting. The couple were met only with reproaches; because of his thirty-one years he was held responsible; because of her eighteen years she was pitied, but not the less blamed. Since remaining in his own country meant social ostracism, Blennerhassett sold his property and brought his young wife to America. No political entanglements were about him to cause him to come to this country, for though a close observer of current events, he took little interest in politics; his tastes were quiet—literary and musical. Nothing brought him to America but the fact that his family would not countenance his marriage.

A letter from Blennerhassett to Col. Alston states Blennerhassett's losses through Burr at \$50,000, \$12,500 of which had been paid. A request is made for the payment of \$15,000 six months hence, the balance to be adjusted by agreement, the alternative of acquiescence to this proposition being the publication of a book containing much inner history, which Blennerhassett believes will yield \$10,000. On Burr's return from England, a similar communication was addressed to him. But that was not demanding \$10,000 "hush money." It was simply calling on Burr and Alston to fulfill an obligation of long standing, a just and honest debt which they were seeking to evade.

Blennerhassett's reason for joining Burr was not love of adventure, but to

remove himself farther from those who knew him.

GIRL QUEEN OF THE RANGE.

She is Sixteen, Manages 3000 Acres and Knows Nothing About the Fashions.
Out on the ranches of Western Nebraska and Wyoming they call sixteen-year-old Annie Patenburg the Girl Queen of the Range. Since the death of her father, who was a famous fighter of the Black Hills in his early days, she has taken command of his ranch with its 3000 acres of prairie and 800 head of cattle, and has cared for her invalid mother and two young brothers into the bargain.

The cowboys say that Annie Patenburg can go out on the range, catch the wildest horse in a herd, rope him, throw him and brand him without assistance and then ride back to the ranch and cook the best meal served in the West.

She rides astride and knows nothing and seems to care less about the fashions. But she keeps close tab on the live stock market and does all the buying and selling for the ranch. She determines when to sell stock and it is with her that the neighboring ranchmen confer when the brand of a maverick is in dispute.
This sixteen-year-old girl is credited with knowing every horse and cattle brand in Western Nebraska and South-east Wyoming. She was born on the prairie and has never left the Far West, and all her tastes, instincts and training are in sympathy with her ranch and the outdoor life she leads. She has never been ill in her life.—New York Sun.

Church Owns a Woodyard.
A man out of work, without money and without food for his family, applied not long since to the Rev. Dr. George S. Anderson, pastor of the Highland Avenue Congregational Church, of Somerville, Mass. His case touched the clergyman's heart. Investigation proved the man's tale of woe to be true. Then he conceived the idea of establishing a wood yard on a small scale. Several cords of wood were purchased and piled up in the big basement of the church. Men out of work and seeking employment were invited to come to the chopping block.

The plan proved a success. For every foot of scantling sawed the man with the saw received twenty cents. Two feet, or a quarter of a cord, sawed and split, making five sugar barrels full, netted the worker ninety cents. This was considered a fair day's work.

Four of these barrels of kindling are sold for \$1. Members of the church buy them. This pays the first cost of the scantlings and the labor besides. No profit is made. The benefit of the deal goes to the man who works.—Chicago Chronicle.

The Fisherman and the Lie.
There was once a fisherman. And of course he went a-fishing, for no one expects a fisherman to go out shooting rabbits. And he caught two little fish, and they were so small that he threw them back again. And he went home without any, and did not stop at the fishmonger's to buy large ones. And his wife said to him: "Where are the large fish?" and he said: "There are none." And she said: "And where is the lie about the twelve-pound trout?" And he said: "I have not one." Then his wife said: "I do not believe you have been fishing at all, but have been to the races and lost a lot of money and are afraid to tell me. I think it is cruel, and I shall go home to mother." And she wept for a long time, and was only persuaded by a diamond ring that he was telling the truth.

Moral—A fish lie is cheaper than the necessary truth.—The King.

Unnecessary Swapping of Machinery.
Owing to lack of understanding, many boiler owners do not allow wasteful conditions to continue, but are led into unnecessary and extravagant investments, supposing that they are replacing apparatus with other of superior character. A furnace maker or his agent who is able to make a fairly correct estimate of the losses caused by the bad practice and management, will offer to install his furnace, to be paid for if a certain percentage of saving is shown on trial by his apparatus, which will be operated with all of the skill at his command; the result often is that the purchaser discards apparatus just as valuable for his purpose as that which takes its place, when, if he had improved his practice with the old apparatus he might not only have obtained just as good results, but saved a large investment cost.—A. Bement, in the Engineering Magazine.

Carnegies Wanted For British Universities.
Who will follow Mr. Carnegie's splendid example by placing the English and Irish universities on a footing of equal efficiency by one or more deeds of similar munificence? We have among our men of wealth one or two who could afford to be as generous as Mr. Carnegie, and a number who, if not so largely endowed individually with wealth, could, if they were minded to show themselves as generous in degree collectively, easily accomplish the same object for the Southern Kingdom and Sister Isle.—London Observer.

Doves in London.
The practice of keeping doves in London is constantly increasing, and the latest development of this interesting pastime is the introduction there of wood pigeons. This is all the more remarkable since these are considered to be among the shyest of birds. They are becoming, however, numerous in the city, and are frequently seen alighting to feed in the sunlit spaces, or are heard peacefully cooling in the streets.



HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS

Removing Mildew Stains.
This is the season when mildew stains are most troublesome, but they can be easily conquered, even during the "murky" midsummer days. To remove mildew from linen mix together a tablespoonful of soft soap with enough powdered starch to make it rather thick, a teaspoonful of salt and the juice of a lemon. Apply to the stain with a paint brush on both sides of the linen and leave the stained articles out on the grass a day and a night, or until the spot is removed. Repeat the process if necessary, but one application will generally prove sufficient. After the stain has disappeared have the article thoroughly washed and dried.

Grape Juice Ice Cream.
I made a discovery recently in experimenting with grape juice ice cream, finding to my surprise that a delicately flavored and beautiful and violet-colored cream resulted from the use of these proportions: Take one pint of rich cream and one-half pint of rich milk. Add one cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of grape juice. Freeze and pack in a mold for several hours or crushed raspberry color is made by using one cupful of grape juice, the juice of two lemons and one orange, one pint of water and one cupful of sugar. Freeze, pack in the freezer and serve in small glass cups.—Good Housekeeping.

Embroidered Centrepieces and Dollies.
The custom of serving breakfast and luncheon on a polished table with the embroidered centerpieces and dollies taking the place of the usual cloth is more in vogue to-day than ever before.

Among the most highly appreciated gifts to the housewife or bride contemplating housekeeping nothing rivals the embroidered sets consisting of centerpieces and dollies of various shapes and sizes that are exchanged by intimate friends. For this purpose the favorite blossom of the recipient is usually selected as the motif for all of the principal pieces.

For dinner the edict has gone forth that white embroidery alone should be used, but there are many housewives who refuse to give up the exquisite colored embroidery that has been a feature of table decoration for so many years.—American Queen.

Modern China Monograms.
Much of the handsome china used nowadays is marked with the monogram or crest of the owner. It is a distinctive mark that differentiates the china from all other ware, and the lettering is an ornament in itself. It is usually the more simple china that it ornamented in this way, and an attempt is being made always to put the lettering upon the side or wing of a plate, as the professional will say, to prevent wear. Old-time china was frequently marked in the centre of the plate, and the marking was worn away by the knife and fork.

In some instances entire sets of china for different courses are marked, and always each piece of a dish—the cover, the dish itself, and, if a soup tureen, the piece upon which it rests. The letters for the marking are always the initials of the mistress of the house and are put on in script in preference to the block letters. The lettering is usually in gold, but occasionally one letter will be put in color and the others in gold.—New York Times.



Green Pea Soup—Cover one quart peas with water, boil with one onion until they will mash easily. Mash and add one pint stock or water. Cook together two tablespoons butter and one of flour until smooth but not brown. Thicken the peas (which you may put through the colander if you like) and add one cup milk or cream. Season with salt and pepper. Strain and serve.

Coffee Creams—Make one-half pint of very strong coffee, cool and add to it one-half pint thin (coffee) cream, four eggs beaten lightly, four table-spoonfuls of sugar; strain into small cups and place them in a shallow pan. Put boiling hot water into the pan until it reaches half way up the cups. Set in a moderate oven and cook very gently until the custard is firm. Serve ice cold, with little cakes.

Apple Ginger—Take a pan full of soft summer apples, pare, core and chop fine. Boil with nearly the same weight of sugar and half a dozen pieces (or more if it is liked strong) of white ginger root from the drug store. Two lemons, juice and rind cut into small pieces may be added. Cook slowly several hours until very thick and of a deep red color. It will keep in a jar for a number of months. An old-fashioned New England preserve.

Rice Muffins—Separate one egg; add to the yolk a cupful of milk, mixing it well; then a cupful of cold boiled rice, beating all together until thoroughly mixed; one cupful and a half of flour, with a rounding teaspoonful of baking powder, twice sifted; add to the rice butter, beating well and perfectly smooth; then fold in the well-beaten whites of two eggs; have gem pans well greased; bake in a quick oven twenty minutes.