Hard to Estimate Power That Has Been Wasted Since Hennepin First Described the Falls.

In the autumn of 1678 a Franciscan friar, Hennepin, set out alone—the first solitary figure of the expedition, a gray priest-from the gray rock of Quebec, in a birch canoe, carrying with him the "furniture of a portable altar." Along the way up the St. Lawrence he stopped to minister to the habitants, too few and too poor to support a priest, saying mass, exhorting and baptising. Early in Nowember he arrived at the mission at Fort Frontenac, which he had two or three years before helped La Salle to establish in the wilds. Soon La Balle's lieutenants appeared, with most of the men, and while some were dispatched in canoes to Lake Michigan to gather the buffalo fleeces against the coming of the ship whose keel had not yet been laid, the rest (La Motte, Hennepin and sixteen men) embarked for the river by which the upper lakes empty into Lake Ontario and the St. Lawrence, that is, the Niagara. To this priest, Hennepin, we owe the first description and picture of Niagara, probably now more familiar to the world than any other natural feature of this continent. He has somewhat magnified the height of these falls, but they are impressive enough to acquit him of falsification and powerful enough to run virtually all the manufacturing plants in the United States, if they could be gathered within reach. As it is, less than four per cent. of the water that overflows from the four upper Great Lakes into the lower lake once known as Lake Frontenac and now as Ontario, is diverted for utilitarian purposes, and yet it supplies the American and the Canadian almost equally between the two shores over 300,000 horsepower. What the conversion of the strength of this Titan, for ages entirely wasted and for a century after Hennepin only a scenic wonder, means or may mean to industry in the future is intimated in some statistics furnished by a recent writer on the Great Lakes showing the relative cost per month of a certain unit of power in a number of representative American cities.—John Finley, in Scribner's.

Uses of Uranium.

There is considerable popular interest in uranium in the United States on account of its connection with radium. Very little uranium is mined in this country, except as it is incidentally taken out in mining carnotite for vanadium, according to the United States geological survey. In 1911 the uranium mined amounted to about twenty-one and two-tenths tons. A few hundred pounds of pitchblende was mined from the German mine, at Central City, Colo., but this material was not sold, as it was said to have been used in experimental work. The extraction of radium has been attempted in the United States by several persons and firms. Some of these have given up their efforts, but others are still at work. Uranium is employed principally for making yellow glass, for yellow glazes on pottery, and in a less degree as a chemical reagent. Yellow glass made with uranium oxide is known as "opalescent." Direct light shining through it gives a yellow color and indirect light a greenish yellow. Some of the firms which have attempted to use uranium in the manufacture of steel have abandoned such experiments, the claim being made that it apparently imparts about the same properties as tungsten, and is very much more expensive.

Fiddle With a Brain.

The latest invention is a violin that plays itself. People who have heard it say that it possesses the delicacy of touch and sweetness of tone of a finished player, Pearson's Weekly

Really the mechanical violin consists of three instruments. The bow is a circular hoop of horsehair which travels around continually. Standing on end inside the hoop are three vio-

Along the neck of the instruments stretch a row of uncanny fingers that run up and down the strings just like real fingers. The violins stand back about an inch from the moving hoop of horsehair, against which they are pushed at the right moment when the

note is struck. The hardest tunes to play present no difficulties to this marvelous fiddle. It is not likely to replace the human player in the orchestra for some time, at least, as the cheapest kind costs \$2,000.

Like most machines, however, it lacks one thing; it cannot tune itself. When any of the notes get flat the strings have to be tightened by mere man in almost the same way as an ordinary violin.

Still There. Robert had just received a whipping from his mother, who afterward langrily burst in upon his father as he was quietly reading the evening pa-

"I don't know where that child got his vile temper from," she exclaimed. throwing down a book; "not from me, I'm sure

Her husband looked sadly and responded: "No, my dear; you certainly haven't lost any of yours."—Harper's Bazar.

Too Swift. Billy-If you'd have me I'd marry you in a minute. Milly-In a minute? Why, the very idea! It takes at least three months

Carle A resto get a trousecau ready.

TOO ELABORATE A SYSTEM

Mr. Spiegelhausen's Idea of Postal Cards, However, Worked Very Well for a Time.

Mr. Spiegelhausen found it hard to remember at home certain things he had thought of in business hours, and conversely matters that occurred to him at night would escape his mind before he reached the office next morning. After trying various unsuccessful methods of memory cultivation, he hit on the plan of writing postal cards to himself and addressing them to the other place from which ever he happened to be in at the moment. Thus the last mail would bring to the house one or more cards with such a memo. scrawled upon it: "Remind Mrs. S. to give my coat to cleaner," and vice versa the first mail downtown would remind him: "See J. T. W. in re. thou-

sand lot umbrella canes." For a time this served the purpose. but presently his precise and farseeing mind began to anticipate and work more and more in advance, so that on a Monday night he would mail a card from home saying: "Be sure to send card from office tomorrow to remind yourself of dinner engagement Tuesday." Then he got to jotting down appointments on postal cards a whole week ahead, sending other cards to warn himself when to drop them in the letter box, and finally his harassed brain refused to work

any longer on such a strain. One evening his wife asked him whether he had thought to attend to the season tickets for the opera, and he replied with a sheepish attempt at laughter: "I suppose that was on the pile of cards on my desk this morning. I saw the postman bring them but I forgot to turn them over ar see what they said."

RECORD OF CRIMINAL LIVES

Book Which Would Be Condemned Today Read by Men and Women a Few Generations Ago.

One of the scarce books which has to be sold at an approaching auction sale in this city bears this fascinating title: "The Lives of the Most Remarkable Criminals, Who Have Been Condemned and Executed: for Murder. Highway, House-Breakers, Street Robberies Coining or Other Offenses; from 1720 to the Present Time." The "present time" referred to in this title was only the year 1735, so that the whole period covered by these thrilling and numerous criminal lives was only 15 years. It must have been a great time for criminals, for between the covers of the book are . the stories of Jack Sheppard, Kennedy the Pirate, Jonathan Wild, Mrs. Griffin, Edward Burnsworth, William Barwick and several other quite celebrated criminals. Cheer up! Those were worse times than ours for criminality-and those were the days, too, when men and women were hanged for burglary, counterfeiting, sheep stealing, and even poaching and smug-

An odd thing about that time, too, was that hundreds of books were printed which contained full and harrowing details of murder and robbery, and that almost everybody, including clergymen and delicate ladies, read these books eagerly as fast as they came out. The oldest public libraries in New England contain, in the book collections which were spread before the youth of the community, many such criminal lives.-New York Mail

Muscles and Brain.

Experiments conducted by Mosso of Turin indicate that physical education and gymnastics serve not only for the development of the muscles, but for that of the brain as well. It is becoming evident, in the opinion of this authority, that as much time should be devoted to muscular exercise as to intellectual exercise, and that children should begin reading and writing only after they are nine years old.

Muscular fatigue exhibits phenomena identical with intellectual fatigue. Nerve cells show a tendency to rest every ten seconds. It is probable that only part of the brain is active at a time; the various parts relieve one another. The more mobile any animal's extremities are, the more intelligent, other things being equal, Y is.—Harper's Weekly.

Tea Was Not Popular in 1753.

A description of a model country, rector's household in an issue of the London World for 1753 shows that tea-drinking was then far from general: "His only article of luxury is tea, but the doctor says he would forbid that, if his wife could forget her London education. However, they seldom offer it but to the best company, and less than a pound will last them a twelvemonth."

A few years prior to this the Female Spectator declared that the tea table "costs more to support than would maintain two children at nurse: it is the utter destruction of all economy, the bane of good house wifery, and the source of idleness."

Blind Potatoes.

Everyone knows, of course, that potatoes have eyes, but it may be news that they are sometimes afflicted with blindness. A recent publication of an English agricultural authority makes the assertion that some potatoes are afflicted with blindness, and says the disease is so called on account of its completely destroying the eyes of tubers, making them worthless for seed.

THEN HE UNDERSTOOD

REVELATION CAME SUDDENLY TO MAN OF WEALTH.

Plain Old Countrywoman Had Possessed Something Greater Than the Riches He had Spent His Life in Gathering.

The second of th

John Hull found the telegram at his office. As he read the words, the busy scene about him faded away, and he saw himself once more a little, ragged, frightened boy, who heard with terror the word "poorhouse" whispered by the neighbors. Then Aunt Rachel had come in. She had stood a moment looking at his mother's still face; then she had crossed the room and gathered the boy into her arms. "He isn't going to the poorhouse," she had said, quietly. "I am going to take care of him."

It was an odd "caretaking" in some ways. Aunt Rachel was an old maid, and knew nothing of a boy's heart. And yet-how good she had beenhow good and patient! In the last ten years, although he had seen her only twice, there had been no word of reproach, only the same unchanging love and faith. A blur came over John Hull's eyes, and calling his secretary, he gave rapid orders. He was going to Aunt Rachel. He hoped she would know.

Nine hours later he was alone with Aunt Rachel. As he looked at the great peace of the small, worn face, a strange feeling swept across him. He never saw a look like that in Wall street! This little, plain, old countrywoman had possessed something greater than riches!

Later, they brought him her papers and letters. They were very few, but among them were her account books, and John Hull realized that in those careful figures he was reading the story of her life. He was amazed to know how tiny her income had been. And of what she had had, a tenth had gone to her church, a fifth to her missionary society, and nearly all the rest for a boy who was not even related to her.

And he had thought her life pitifully poor and narrow! Now in his hour of vision he saw that his was the poor and barren life-with its careless and spasmodic giving, its absorption in "the game." He understood at last the generous and unselfish investment of this life and all its possessions. And suddenly there came to him the memory of a hot summer Sunday of his boyhood, and of the minister's voice as he read his text: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things.

Could that be said of the uses he had made of his own life? Alone in the April night John Hull faced himself .- Youth's Companion.

The Rostands Stood Treat. All the stories now arriving from Cambo, where the family of Edmond Rostand is sojourning, have the character of the heroic legend. The family of Rostand, now more united than ever, was to attend a cinematograph performance at Cambo. At nine o'clock in the evening the hall had long been filled with people, but the show did not begin. The audience began to exhibit strong signs of impatience. The proprietor came to the front and announced that the Rostands having retained three places, the show could not decently begin before their arrival. The audience was of a quite different mind. It took the announcement in bad temper, and some moments later when the illustrious tardy ones came in, making a sensational entry, they were received with murmurs and with exclamations far from complimentary. Mme. Rostand frowned, but Maurice Rostand called the proprietor, and giving him a fist full of louis, said: "Fill the jaws of these fellows with champagne." This was done. The entire audience drank excellent champagne. The murmurs of disapprobation died away and the family received a warm ovation.—Le Cri de Paris.

Children's Deafness. Dr. Helen Macmurchy of Toronto says that deafness is more frequent among school children than is usually supposed. She calls attention to the fact that in a perfectly quiet room the average normal hearing distance for a whisper is about 25 feet, and that a child that can hear a whisper at only five yards will not lose much education on account of this degree of impairment. Those who can hear a whisper only from three to five yards. she says, should sit on the front seats, and those who can hear a whisper from one to three yards need special help and should be placed in smaller classes, with a teacher who will speak slowly and distictly, and will take special, individual interest in such pupils. She advocates the teaching of lip reading to those who are yet more defective. There is no doubt that many children suffer from unrecognized slight deafness. Such children should not only be aided to hear, but to speak plainly.

"I was talking with Harold last night and he says he has completely reformed since he has become engaged to you," said the elder lady as she reclined in a luxurious armchair. "Yes," replied the young debutante. "he says I snatched him out of the jaws of death, out of the mouth of hell, back to the 400."--Harper's

Her Version.

MISTAKE THAT IS GENERAL

Too Often Time Is Wasted Consideraing Difficulties instead of Performing Allotted Task.

When a hard thing is to be done the natural inclination of most of us is to allow ourselves to think on the effort necessary to do it, instead of going ahead and doing it.

And here we make one of the most common mistakes in our lives. When one is confronted by a severe task of duty which seems almost beyond one's powers, it is fatal to pause

to consider its difficulties. Never mind how hard it may seem. nothing can be tolerated in the mind except the consideration of ways of

accomplishing it. The secret of accomplishment lies in the answer of the urchin who was asked if he thought he would get the woodchuck for which he was energetically digging: "Get him? Why, man, I've got to get him; the minister's coming to dinner and there ain't no meat in the house!"

It is a wise economy in daily life to train the mind to take the attitude of determination in the beginning; to be deaf to the self which insists upon dwelling upon difficulties, and at once to bring into action the self that is determined to succeed.

Most persons have had the experience of looking back over an accomplished task with amused surprise at the exaggerated idea they entertained of it beforehand. Do the thing first and consider its difficulty afterward.

NEW IN THE TEXTBOOK LINE

Italian Meant Well, But His Knowledge of American Schoolbooks Was Small.

One morning, just as a teacher up in Harlem was entering her school, she was met in the hall by an Italian leading his little daughter by the hand.

"She wan' go school," said he politely, indicating the little girl. He pushed the child forward. "She wan' go school," he repeated, with many bows. "She has book," pointing to the book under the girl's arm, "an'

she wan' go school." "I see," said the teacher. "You have brought her all prepared. Can

she read?" The only response from the father was a shake of his head and a reitera-

ted, "She wan' go school." Whereupon the teacher took the book and looked at it. It was old and worn, and neither a reader nor an arithmetic. It was a social directory of the year 1909.

Floral Death Legends.

"By the Mexicans marigolds are known as death-flowers, from an exceedingly appropriate legend that they sprang up on the ground stained by the life-blood of those who fell victims to the love of gold and cruelty of the early Spanish settlers. Among the Virginian tribes, too, red clover was supposed to have sprung from and to be colored by the blood of the red man slain in battle with the white invaders. In a similar manner, the red poppies which followed the plowing of the field of Waterloo were said to have sprung from the blood of the killed and wounded in that famous battle. According to tradition, the Danish invasion is the cause of the Dane-weed, a coarse, asteraceous plant common in England, as it sprang from the blood of Danes slain in battle; and, if cut on a certain day in the year, it bleeds. The dwarf elder, for the same reason. is called Danewort and Dane's blood.' -Suburban Life.

What Alaskan Dogs Eat. Dogs in Alaska, when on the trail, are fed once a day, after the day's work is done. They are never fed in the morning, for if they were they would be lazy all day, or, what is more probable, would vomit up their breakfast soon after they got on the trail. Dogs, to work well, must be well fed, and it is false economy to underfeed a dog. They are fed on a variety of foods, including rice, tallow, corn meal and fish. If rice or corn meal forms a part of their food it must be cooked. Some men prefer to feed their dogs on bacon or fish, thus doing away with cooking. Cooked food is cheaper and more fattening than raw feed, but the question as to whether dogs can work better on cooked or uncooked food is one that will never be settled so long as there are "mushers" to argue the question.

Will the Flime Step War? The cinematograph as an institution has come to life since the last important war. It remains to be seen how a battle, or the awful fringes of a battle, will look upon the screen. For assuredly films will come into play. Soldiers have always saidand correspondents have in a measure agreed with them-that the truth of war cannot be told. How if the truth of war were now to be seen?

The late Colonel Stanley has photographs (daguerreotypes they would perhaps be called) of the dead and wounded taken after the Crimean engagements, but they were too horrible for exhibition. He showed them, long afterwards, to those who could bear it, sometimes to those who could not—and they will never forget them.

Her Fervor.

"So you have won the American heiress, after all," observed the friend. "Yes," fervently replied the foreign nobleman, "she is mine—a gold mine."

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TEARS ALWAYS CLOSE

SEEMED STRANGE MINGLING OF HAPPINESS AND PAIN.

How the Tinlest Bridesmaid and the Athletic Usher Came to an Understanding in Just 2 Minutes 21 Seconds.

He was the very largest and most athletic of the ushers, and she was: the tiniest and most feminine of the bridesmaids. He was very tall, very self-assured and very strong. She was very slight, very shy and full of trembles. She had trembled all through the wedding, from the time the pink chiffoned maid of honor took the first step, at the organ's signal, and now she was trying bravely to

keep back the tears. She was not sorry Adele was married-it seemed a good match; she was not sorry she was to walk with with the biggest usher, for she-well, she always thought him very grand, and now that he was out of college, and a real doctor-

And yet she wanted to cry! That is like a woman, especially the kind who are yery slight, very shy and full of trembles.

The biggest usher had not trembled during the ceremony. He had occupied himself chiefly in wondering why in thunder people have church weddings in July, and calculating as to whether or not his collar would last until he got back to his room.

But when the ceremony was over and all the other bridesmaids had paired off and began pacing down the aisle, the tables were suddenly turned. As his arm felt the touch of the smallest bridesmaid's hand he suddenly realized that he was trembling.

As soon as the smallest bridesmaid felt this trembling her own stopped and she no longer felt like crying. She realized this dimly and wondered if it were not on the principle of homeopathy-"like cures like." But no-he was the other kind of a doctor. At least she had stopped trembling and she wondered vaguely and happily why it was.

It is so sometimes with women who are very slight, very shy and full of trembles.

The master of ceremonies, who had been timing everything with his watch in hand, afterward stated that the procession from altar to door took just 2 minutes and 21 seconds. But the biggest usher and the smallest bridesmaid would have sworn it took an hour-so much happened during

that period! And yet, what took place during that 2 minutes and 21 seconds was so very insignificant when one tries to set it down. It consisted of a few breaths, some in the form of sighs and others subvocalized; a slight movement of a black coat sleeve against a sleeve of white mousseline de soie; an almost imperceptible movement of the muscles of two pairs of eyes; a few nerve quiverings and

that was all. At the close of the 2 minutes and 21 seconds of Mendelssohned marching. when the tallest usher was helping the smallest bridesmaid into the carriage, he whispered one word to herand then, strangely, she wanted to cry again. She wondered vaguely and

happily why it was. It is so, sometimes, with women who are very slight, very shy and full of trembles.—St. Paul Pioneer-Press

Library of Artemus Ward. As we sat on the old-fashioned porch at Waterford, Me., and talked with "Uncle Daniel" Browne, a cousin of "Artemus Ward," he revealed many quaint glimpses of his own career as village justice of the peace. His daughter owns the library of "Artemus Ward." In his will it was awarded to the brightest girl in the old Waterford schoolhouse, which he attended, and the prize was won by an own cousin. Thereon hangs the love romance of his life. The blue-eyed girl died a few years after the remains of Charles F. Browne had been brought to the old Elm Vale cemetery in Waterford, and thus ended the earthly love of the cousins. Today in the quiet cemetery the gravestones stand in stern military array and carry dates reaching back for more than a century. Under the granite shaft, beside his brother and mother, sleeps "Artemus Ward" under a simple slab on which the inscription reads: "Charles F. Brown, known to the world as Artemus Ward."-"Along the Androscoggin," Maine Edi

No Nose for News. The new reporter turned in his story about the church bazar, his first assignment. It was the usual story, with the usual names of committee women.

tion, National Magazine.

He lingered around the city editor's deak as the hour for the paper to go to press drew near. Funny thing happened at that ba-

zar tonight," he said casually, as conversation lagged. "What was that?" asked the city ed:tor.

"Ob. nothing much-one of the booths caught fire and they put it out with lemonade."" He never knew why he was fired.-

Soaking Sapleigh Again. Sapleigh-I shall never have the courage to propose to a girl, never. Miss Pert-Well, you will be saved one disappointment in life, anyway Mr. Sapleigh.--Boston Evening Tran-

KING HAS FIFTY YEARS' REIGN

George of Greece, Welcomed Half Century Ago to Throne, Has Guided Nation Well

Athens.-King George of Greece, who again looms large in the public eye by reason of the flame of war which appears to be spreading rapidly over southeastern Europe, recently entered upon the fiftieth year of his reign. Next to the venerable emperor of Austria, he is the oldest of the sovereigns of Europe. Born a prince of Denmark, he was proclaimed king of the Hellenes by the national assembly of Greece on March 30, 1863. He was then seventeen years old. On October 30 of the same year he arrived in Athens, and on the following day he took the oath and mounted the throne.

When the future king arrived in Athens, forty-nine years ago, he was welcomed by a little nation of a million people. He has more than two million subjects now, and Greece has progressed very creditably under his rulership. Though Greece has been overtaken by severe political storms during the last half century, the throne of King George has never once

been seriously threatened. No one doubts that the king has a genuine love for his adopted country and, at the present moment, shares to the utmost degree the dream of every Greek of making Aegean sea a Grecian lake, as it was in the palmy days of ancient Athens, and of seeing her flag float from the minarets of Constantinople on that day, which may not be far distant, when the Ottoman shall be expelled from Europe.

WHAT RATS COST IN FRANCE

Statistics Show Damage to Crope From Rodents Reaches \$40,000,-000 Yearly.

Paris.-Forty million dollars yearly is the estimated figure of the damage done by rats to crops and property in France. The publication of these statstics by the Incorporated Society for the Destruction of Vermin has given an impetus to the campaign for the extermination of the rodent, which is also known to be a transmitter of

disease. The example set by several American cities has been followed with great interest in France and has led Doctor Fontenelle to make a special study of the subject. He finds that the role of the rat and the mouse has been very serious in connection with cases of pneumonia. For a long time it has been noticed that this disease was more deadly in hospitals than other places. The pneumonia microbe becomes extremely virulent in the blood of a mouse, and if a sick person comes in contact with a mouse microbe he will be gravely attacked by the disease.

SEVERE TESTS ARE REQUIRED

Seven Hundred Candidates for Aeronautic Corps Must Undergo Rigid Examinations in Paris.

Paris.—The 700 candidates for Prance's flying corps are to be subjected to very severe tests at the physical examination ordered by the ministry of war.

Among the requirements are perfect vision, normal color sense, sharp hearing and absolute soundness of the organs of respiration and circulation. It is specified particularly that no men who have to wear spectacles shall do any flying, a rule made the more interesting because some of the world's most notable airmen, past and present, wore or now wear glasses.

The candidates are now learning to fly at the government aerodromes, some of them as pilots of dirigible balloons, but the majority as individual aeroplane pilots. The test is to be more severe for operators of aeroplanes than for balloon aeronauts.

GIRL COEDS DIG POTATOES

Why Wisconsin Normal Students At tended Football Game at 18th Superior.

River Falls, Wis.-Digging potatoes, washing windows, splitting wood and doing family washing are some of the modes of occupation employed by thirty girl students of the River Falls Normal school. They clubbed together and voted to accept any kind of work so their earnings might be pooled and the lump sum used to defray their expenses to attend the football game between the local Normal and the Superior Normal schools, that was held recently.

The girls earned money enough to charter a special car, in which they made the trip. Some of the girls washed dishes in restaurants, and during the period of "manual labor" the yards of several prominent homes were put in order.

MAD DOG SPREADS RABIES

Horses, Cattle and Hogs Are Bitten by Rabid Animal Near Holog 🚧 jag den, Mo.

Warrensburg, Mo.-A mad dog in the farming community south of Holden bit hogu, cattle, horses and mules and infected them with rabies. Six head of cattle belonging to one farmer have since died of hydrophobia and another reports the loss of ten hogs. A score of other farmers report the loss of horses, hogs captie and mules. The animals show unmistakable signs of hydrophobia and have to be shot in order to protect other animals from infection. The farmers are also exterminating all the

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