

What Kind is Worst?

Many a nervous woman has occasion to consider what kind of a noise is most likely to banish sleep. It is not strange that the crusade against unnecessary noise should be led by a woman, and that she should find thousands of eager supporters among her sex. The country and the city present different problems to the seeker for quiet. The steady roar of the city street is often less trying than the persistent crow of the early-rising rooster or the clang of the cow-bell. The neighbor who sifts coal ashes before light belongs to the same class with the one who narrates his family affairs at dawn under the window in a loud and cheerful voice. The shriek of the whistle, the call of the newsboy, the rattle of the milk-cart are all "trial-some," as a certain old lady used to say of her children, but, says the Youth's Companion, perhaps the most unforfeitable noise for a sensitive person is one which recurs at slightly irregular intervals, and for a long period. The drip of a water-pipe, the whine of a dog, the slam of a blind—these are the noises which destroy temper and sleep, even for well women. When one has struggled through a night tortured by such objectionable clamor, one realizes the full meaning of the poet's dream of peace, where "Silence like a poultice comes, to heal the blows of sound!"

His yellow-tinted imperial highness Pu-Yi, emperor of the Chinese and therefore the little brother to most of the heavenly bodies, has 30 nurses on his staff. In addition to the nurses there are probably as many bottle-borders, an equal number to hand royally his rattle and another relay to say "Da da" to keep him in good humor. It must be more or less annoying to a baby to be an emperor. The job may suit him in later life, but as an infant he is prevented from chasing alley cats and enjoying most of the other joys of childhood. The only sport we can see for him as he goes along consists in throwing things at 30 nurses. In amusement of this sort he would have a cinch over all the other little boys in the world, for spanking him in return for the compliment would be such a rank case of leze majesty that no one would think of suggesting it.

Art connoisseurs and critics in London are exercised just now over the authorship of a portrait of a lady in the exhibition of old masters, organized by Messrs. Agnew for the benefit of a charity. The portrait is about 150 years old, beautifully painted and in the most perfect condition. It is obviously English, yet no one can guess the identity of the admirable artist by whom it was produced. It is curious that in England, of all places, an artist could escape recognition, but the guesses of the best judges cover a wide field and have really unearthed names which are unfamiliar to most of the brotherhood of art writers. The special portrait has the ear marks of the Royal Academy, but it is difficult to determine the academical name.

The opening of the horse show reminds us that the horse is not only not extinct, but an object of great and affectionate interest to men and women, comments the Chicago Inter Ocean. It is frequently assumed that the horse is doomed. Some think automobiles will supplant him. Others that racing restrictions will deal him a deadly blow. Others that men are losing interest in the species in the charm of more rapid means of locomotion. But the chances are that when automobiles are much more generally used, when racing is again in favor, the horse will still be occupying the prominent place that he now has in the census reports, and that shows will arise from time to time to do honor to the finer breeds.

President Edmund J. James of the University of Illinois recently issued an address to the students on hazing, in which he declared that hazing would not be tolerated, and that any students found guilty of it would be dismissed from the university. President James said: "Hazing is a violation of good manners and of the right of individual liberty. It is provocative of public disorder. In its milder forms it is a nonsensical and almost idiotic form of amusement unworthy of the support or favor of any sensible university student. In its coarser forms hazing is a vulgar, brutal, always demoralizing, and sometimes dangerous form of sport which the university cannot countenance or tolerate."

The Protestant Episcopal diocese of New York has fixed the minimum salary of its married clergy at \$1,200 a year and house rent, and of its unmarried clergy at \$1,000 and house rent. The step will meet with general approval, both in and out of that church, and it is to be hoped that other denominations, in which the pay is even smaller, may see their way clear to take similar measures.

There are plenty of dumb waiters, but who ever heard of a dumb barber?

Gossip of Washington

What Is Going On at the National Capital.

Bitter Social Feud Recalled by Death



WASHINGTON.—The recent death of Mrs. William Hunter Doll, formerly the widow of Senator Cushman K. Davis of Minnesota and well known in capital society, recalls a bitter social feud in which she was one of the leading characters. Mrs. Doll's maiden name was Anna Malcolm Agnew, and she was not quite 16 years of age when she married Senator Davis, who was 27 years her senior. Anna Agnew described herself as a great-grandchild of Margaret Malcolm, a distinguished Scotch woman, and a great-granddaughter of Admiral Poultney Malcolm, who guarded the island of St. Helena while Napoleon was a prisoner there. She became the child wife of a printer named Evans, but she divorced him in 1878, and, to support herself, entered the household of Gov. Cushman K. Davis of Minnesota as a seamstress. Within a few months the harmony between Gov. Davis and his wife was shattered. Mrs. Davis went to Kansas to live and a legal separation was followed by a divorce. A year later, Mrs. Evans became Mrs. Davis No. 2. Mrs. William R. Merriam, wife of a rising politician, was the social leader in St. Paul at the time. She was a devoted friend of the first Mrs. Davis, and her decree that Mrs. Anna Agnew Davis must not be recognized socially was obeyed implicitly. It was not long before William R. Merriam was elected governor of Minnesota, and his wife assumed her position as mistress of the executive mansion. The inaugural ball is the great social function of St. Paul, and when Mrs. Merriam sent out her invitations the former governor and his wife were excluded. Gov. Davis was elected to the United States senate in 1887. Soon after the expiration of Gov. Merriam's term he was appointed director of the census, coming with his wife to this city, and transferring the scene of hostilities. Senator Davis died on November 27, 1900, from blood poisoning. While campaigning in Maine he suffered a slight abrasion of the foot. The dye from his silk hose infected the wound and septicemia resulted. Mrs. Davis was married to Hunter Doll on July 29, 1903.

Place for Inaugural Dance Is in Doubt



Pension Commissioner Warner says that the pay of employes during that period, within which they would be in enforced idleness, aggregates \$55,474, and it would mean just that much cost to the government. He says that the work of the office will be put back, and that damage that cannot be estimated invariably follows every occupancy of the pension office for the inaugural ball. There is already on foot, however, a movement to utilize the building as in the past for the ball and the house committee on the District of Columbia after the holidays will bring in a resolution to that end. Unless the temper of congress has undergone a radical change in the last four years, the resolution will meet with defeat. The only other building in the city where the ball could be held is the new national museum, now nearing completion, but this structure, because of the absence of a court such as the pension building has, would lessen the brilliancy of the function by confining the guests to the corridors. The receipts from the inaugural ball in the past have gone toward paying the expenses of the inauguration.

Editor Wanted—Apply to Uncle Sam



UNCLE SAM is worried over the failure of the United States civil service commission to get him an editor. The chair in the sanctum of the Experiment Station Record, a red hot monthly devoted to cattle society and oleomargarine endurance contests, is vacant. The job pays \$1,500 a year. An examination was held in the Brooklyn postoffice recently, but only one applicant appeared. He promised to raise the standard of the Record and to swell the circulation by making a cow-to-cow canvass for new subscribers. "They looked me over," said this editor, "and decided to give the other editors of the country a second chance to try for the job. They refused to believe that there was only one editor who wanted to work for the government."

Bill for Sugar Is \$1,000,000 a Day



IT TAKES a million dollars a day to satisfy Uncle Sam's sweet tooth, because the average citizen in the United States consumes half his own weight in sugar every year. These and other interesting facts are given in a statement issued by the bureau of statistics, which reads more like a fairy tale for children than a government report. The total consumption in the United States in 1907, the latest year for which the figures are obtainable, was 7,089,667,975 pounds. "Calculating this enormous total at the average retail price of 5 1/2 cents per pound," the report states, "we get a total of \$372,000,000 as its cost to the consumer, or more than a million dollars for each of 365 days of the year." The statement shows that 21.3 per cent, or 1,511,000,000 pounds, of the sugar consumption of the country was of home production, 17.7 per cent., or

1,254,000,000 pounds, was brought from our insular possessions and the remaining 61 per cent., or 4,367,000,000 pounds, came from foreign countries. Forty-three million pounds was the aggregate of the exportation of sugar from this country. The United States sugar record for 1907 was unique in that the quantity of that product imported from foreign countries was larger than ever before, the quantity brought from our island possessions was larger than in any previous year, the quantity produced at home exceeded that of any other year, the quantity exported was larger than in any year of the past decade, and the per capita consumption was the largest ever recorded, an average of 82.6 pounds for each man, woman and child in the country. An equally interesting feature of this record year of 1907 was the fact that the production of beet sugar for the first time exceeded the production of cane sugar, the product of the year being, cane sugar, 544,000,000 pounds, while the production of beet sugar amounted to 967,000,000 pounds. The world's production has practically doubled in the past 20 years, having grown from 17,000,000,000 pounds in 1887 to 32,000,000,000 pounds in 1907.

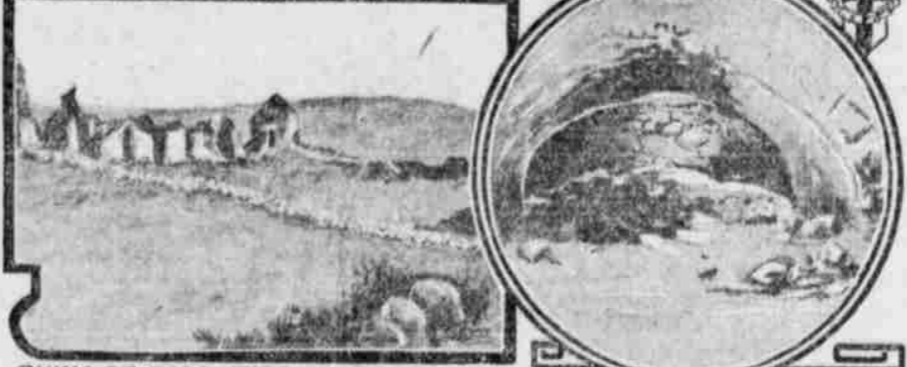
"It was real funny when I got to the postoffice. I was escorted to one of the rooms by three or four attendants. Half a dozen more men spent 15 or 20 minutes slipping bars and bolts and raising windows. Another bunch rushed at me with a stock of papers. Then the whole mob got together and decided it wouldn't pay to hold the exam. for one candidate." "What do you suppose kept the other editors away?" he was asked. "I can't figure that out," was the reply. "It's a fabulous amount of money for the modest requirements of the job, and think of the honor of slinging ink for the government. All it requires is a perfect knowledge of entomology, economic zoology and veterinary science, together with a working assortment of French, German, Irish, Hindustani, African, English and Italian. "Of course, you are expected to qualify on the reading, writing and arithmetic and letter writing. You've got to be a ready letter writer to work for the government these days. Animal husbandry and dairy philosophy are some of the minor subjects included in the examination."

FORT TICONDEROGA TO RISE AGAIN

REHABILITATION OF RUINS OF FAMOUS OLD FORTRESS



RESTORATION OF FORT TICONDEROGA



RUINS OF FORT TICONDEROGA

UNDERGROUND MAGAZINE AT FORT TICONDEROGA

Out of her ruins made famous because of the history which marks every stone and inch of ground, old Fort Ticonderoga is to rise again. Rich is the place in the associations of the colonial and revolutionary wars, and now that thrilling chapter from American history is to be preserved to coming generations by the purpose of its owner, Mrs. S. H. P. Pell of New York city, who intends to restore buildings and grounds and walls to their pristine glory and strength and make it her summer home. It is expected that the West barracks in which Col. Ethan Allen demanded the surrender of the fortress "in the name of the great Jehovah and of the continental congress," as tradition has it will be finished next July for the tercentenary of the coming of Champlain, which is to be celebrated under the lee of the old walls on the "Trembling Meadows."

Ticonderoga has been in the possession of the Pell family for nearly a century, and the approaching celebration and a renewal of interest in early American history caused the present proprietor to consider its rehabilitation. Mrs. Pell's father, Col. Robert M. Thompson of New York city, is undertaking the rebuilding and restoration of this historic pile. The West barracks, or "officers' quarters," will be a museum, and the other buildings within the inclosure are to be used for residential purposes. Memories of centuries cluster about Ticonderoga, held and taken from the beginning of time by various races of men. The legends of the aborigines tell of the promontory on which it stands having been a defense of the Mount Builders and then wrested from them by the Indian hordes. The Iroquois lost it to the French, the French surrendered it to the English, and then England was obliged to yield it to the forces of the revolution. After that it was taken and retaken, and finally dismantled and abandoned and echoed with the step of fighting men no more.

Its position made it for centuries the key to the Hudson valley and of the way from this country to Canada. The fortification stood between Lake Champlain and Lake George, on a bluff which commands the river connecting the two bodies of water. The Indians were accustomed to come down from the St. Lawrence and the Richelieu rivers to Lake Champlain, and from there past the site of Ticonderoga to Lake George, then called Horicon. From the lake canoes could be carried across to the headwaters of the Hudson, whence the progress was easy to Albany and to the mouth of the stream where lies the present city of New York. Fort Vaudreuil was, as far as is known, the first stronghold built by white men in this locality, and in later years it became known as the Grenadiers' battery. There are evidences that it was connected by a tunnel with Fort Ticonderoga during the British occupation. The first defense on the site of Fort Ticonderoga was known as Fort Carillon and was erected by the French in 1755. It was of wood, faced with stone, and was built under the direction of Gen. Montcalm. Carillon means chime of bells in French and the designation was given on account of the musical sound of the falls in the river a mile or so distant. The appellation Ticonderoga is Indian in origin and conveys the idea of falling of brawling waters. The old surveys of the fortification made by British spies designate it as Carillon.

Its history is interwoven with the story of French Canadian, and about it were fought many battles which finally determined the supremacy of the Saxon over the Gaul on the American continent. Champlain came to that region in 1609, allied with the Algonquins, and there met the Iroquois face to face. It was here that the powerful Iroquois first encountered white men who bore firearms and several warriors were killed by the deadly discharges. The Iroquois retreated to the south, allied themselves with the British soldiery and with the colonists, whence rose the long and bloody French-Indian wars. Varying fortunes fell to the share of Fort Ticonderoga during the War of the Revolution, and it was taken and retaken several times and when the treaty of peace was signed it was abandoned. The last military occupation was by the British in 1780. With the return of peace the fort and the 700 acres surrounding it were given to Columbia and Union colleges. Mr. F. Pell leased it in 1806 and erected a summer home. In 1818 he bought the place outright. The house was burned in 1825 and the present dwelling was erected. It is now being remodeled for the occupancy of Mr. S. H. P. Pell and his family, pending the restoration of the fort. The place has for many years been rented for farming purposes, yet all of the original landmarks, earthworks and redoubts have been carefully preserved. It has been, however, most difficult to keep the relic hunters from despoiling the place and digging at the old intrenchments in their quests for buttons and bullets. Mr. Pell had not been at Ticonderoga for 25 years until last September, when he was a guest at a clam bake given near the fort by the Ticonderoga Historical society. He there met Alfred C. Bossom, an architect, who had been so interested in the fort that three years ago he made tentative plans for its restoration. He is an Englishman by birth and a graduate of the Royal Academy of London and belongs to the Royal Institute of Architects and other organizations. His attention was first drawn to the fort while visiting a friend in the neighborhood, and from the British point of view he became intensely interested in the history and the traditions of Fort Ticonderoga. Col. Thompson has given Mr. Blossom the commission for the restoration.

Preservation as well as restoration is the aim of the rebuilding of Ticonderoga. All the old walls will be left intact and pointed up, while every patch of plaster which remains will be undisturbed. Most of the original stone is still on the place, although early in the last century it was the custom for citizens to organize sleighing parties and come down over the ice of Lake Champlain to gather material from the old walls for the building of their houses. Some of the blocks have been built into fences, from which they will find their way again to their pristine use. The entire front, including bastions and outer walls, was 520 feet across. The buildings on the inside of the fortifications were in the form of three sides of a square, while a bomb proof completed the figure.

Inside of the square was the parade ground, somewhat depressed below the level of the outer works. There were two bastions on which guns were once mounted and around them a dry moat. There was a heavy counterscarp wall now much tumbled in, beneath which were casemates where soldiers were quartered. The restoration will be made in accordance with documents of which the British and French governments have given copies. Whitelaw Reid, ambassador to the court of St. James, has also aided in making it possible to glean authentic information concerning Ticonderoga. It is likely that a request will be made to France for some cannon of the period. The museum will be filled with Mr. Pell's own collection of Ticonderoga relics and any other mementos which may be donated for the purpose, and it will on certain days be open to the public.

Efficiency in Clerks. The man who habitually lets customers go away served merely with what they came to purchase should be placed on half pay. He is only doing half his work.—Men's Wear.

HURT IN A WRECK.

Kidneys Badly Injured and Health Seriously Impaired.

William White, R. R. man, 201 Constantine Street, Three Rivers, Mich., says: "In a railroad collision my kidneys must have been hurt, as I passed bloody urine with pain for a long time after, was weak and thin and so I could not work. Two years after I went to the hospital and remained almost six months, but my case seemed hopeless. The urine passed involuntarily. Two months ago I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and the improvement has been wonderful. Four boxes have done me more good than all the doctoring of seven years. I gained so much that my friends wonder at it."

Sold by all dealers. 50c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Cut Off in His Prime. That the negro residing in the north has the fondness for euphonious words—regardless of their meaning—that characterizes his brother in the south was illustrated by a remark overheard a few days ago. Two colored women stood chatting at the corner of Eighth avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. One of them, ostensibly clad in mourning, said with a doleful shake of the head in reply to a query from the other: "Yes, he died in de height of his zenith."—Washington Star.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any name of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WALKER, KIRKMAN & MASWELL, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Ruling Passion. The Late Comer (anxiously)—How far have they got with the program? Maj. Styme (an ardent golfer)—Seven on up and two to play.—Harper's Weekly. Long before a woman acquires any jewels she likes to worry for fear they may be stolen. Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other fine cigars. Smokers know why. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Many a man with wheels thinks he is the whole political machine. COUGHS AND COLDS. I Took Pe-ru-na.

Mrs. JOSEPH HALL CHASE, 804 TENTH ST. WASHINGTON, D.C.



Peruna Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio. Gentlemen—I can cheerfully recommend Peruna as an effective cure for coughs and colds. You are authorized to use my photo with testimonial in any publication. Mrs. Joseph Hall Chase, 804 Tenth St., Washington, D. C.

Could Not Smell Nor Hear. Mrs. A. L. Wetzel, 1023 Ohio St., Terre Haute, Ind., writes: "When I began to take your medicine I could not smell, nor hear a church bell ring. Now I can both smell and hear. "When I began your treatment my head was terrible. I had buzzing and chirping noises in my head. "I followed your advice faithfully and took Peruna as you told me. Now I might say I am well. "I want to go and visit my mother and see the doctor who said I was not long for this world. I will tell him it was Peruna that cured me." Peruna is manufactured by The Peruna Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio. Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.

Kemp's Balsam Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine. It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind. KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages. It does not contain alcohol, opium, morphine, or any other narcotic, poisonous or harmful drug.