

You Will Save Money if You Have CHAMBERLIN Fit Your Glasses.

NEW EXCHANGE OPENED MONDAY

Crawford County Telephone Exchange Now in Operation

Phones Not all Connected as Yet But Work is Being Pushed. Splendid Equipment Installed.

The Crawford County Telephone Exchange with its central office over Kelly Bros. new store, opened for business yesterday. During the winter thousands of dollars have been expended by this essentially home enterprise, to install as nearly as perfect a plant as possible.

The usefulness of a telephone depends entirely upon the promptness and reliability of the service and this the new exchange has made every possible arrangement to insure.

Miss Zella Hover and Miss May Kelly both experienced operators, have charge of the central office under the direction of Mr. J. F. Glenn the manager of the company.

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Here is a little gem clipped from a small boy's essay on parents: "Parents are things which boys have to look after them. Most girls also have parents."

A schoolboy, being asked by his teacher how he should fog him, replied: "If you please, sir, I should like it upon the Italian system of penmanship—the upward stroke heavy and the down one light."

Some claim that coeducation encourages matrimony. Why not? Isn't matrimony coeducation?—Saturday Evening Post.

charged. Any subscriber to the Denison exchange can talk with any other subscriber without charge no matter where the other subscriber lives. That is a subscriber living in Washington township can talk with anyone in Denison or with any subscriber living in Milford township for instance, if a Denison subscriber wishes to talk with a person using the Vail, Charter Oak, Schleswig or other exchange he must pay the toll charged between the two towns. It is therefore to the advantage of all to belong to the largest exchange and the one that covers the widest field.

Divided Booty. "Johnny," said his mother severely, "some one has taken a big piece of ginger cake out of the pantry."

Texts on Tiles. "Now, here is something you'll like," said the manager of the works as he was showing some ladies the process of manufacture: "texts of Scripture on tiles for fireplace ornamentation."

The Montana supreme court disbanded County Attorney F. C. Woodward of Carbon county, who in his application for a license was charged with having forged the name of Fox & Fox, attorneys of Red Lodge, to a letter of recommendation.

How Ships are Named. French ships are usually named after French provinces or towns, victories, ideas or sentiments, but no French names, excepting those of great men in their history, are made use of.

Parents. Here is a little gem clipped from a small boy's essay on parents: "Parents are things which boys have to look after them. Most girls also have parents."

The Easy Way. A schoolboy, being asked by his teacher how he should fog him, replied: "If you please, sir, I should like it upon the Italian system of penmanship—the upward stroke heavy and the down one light."

The Trouble in Arguing. Nine out of ten persons with whom you argue say, "But you don't understand!" That's what you think about them—they don't understand.—Archibald Globe.

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CATHOLICS PLAN NEW BUILDING

New Brick Parochial Residence Soon to be Built.

Four Thousand Dollar Residence Will be Added to Already Valuable Church Property.

The congregation of St. Rose of Lima church is to take active part in the building boom promised Denison this year. Arrangements have already been made for the opening of the Parochial school in September. Five excellent teachers, Sisters of the Dominican order from St. Catharine's, Kentucky, will conduct the school.

In order to accommodate the teachers the present Parochial residence will be allotted to their use, and in May will be commenced a handsome \$4000, brick structure, for the new Parochial residence. Rev. Father M. J. Farrelly informs us that arrangements have gone so far that the new building is assured. The congregation is practically out of debt and in excellent shape for this new undertaking. This will make another handsome improvement to Denison this summer.

Sunday in the Olden Time. The mother in her best black gown and with her foot stove, if the weather was cold; the father, freshly shaved, in his high black stock and equally uncomfortable tall black hat, and such of the sisters as were at home filled the two broad seats of our wagon, with perhaps one of us youngsters wedged in, though we preferred to walk in good weather.

The Character Seared Him. David Garrick had a brother in the country who was an idolatrous admirer of his genius. A rich neighbor, a grocer, being about to visit London, this brother insisted on his taking a letter of introduction to the actor. Not being able to make up his mind to visit the great man the first day, the grocer went to the play in the evening and saw Garrick in "Abel Drugger." On his return to the country the brother eagerly inquired respecting the visit he had been so anxious to bring about.

Intellect and Hair. "From the color of a man's hair may be learned a good deal in regard to his intellectual ability," says a professor of the University of Lille who has for some months been closely studying the subject. Schoolboys with chestnut hair, he maintains, are likely to be more clever than any other and will generally be found at the head of the class, and in like manner girls with fair hair are likely to be far more studious and bright than girls with dark hair. In mathematics and recitation these boys and girls, he claims, specially excel.

His Fad. She—Have you heard the news? Mr. Solomon is to marry again, the fourth time, I believe. He—Yes, I've heard about it. Beats all how the rage for collecting will take hold of a man. Sometimes it's old books or playbills and sometimes it's postage stamps. In McSolomon's case it appears to be wives.—Boston Transcript.

Pecan Hunts in Kentucky.

In the Kentucky bottom lands along the lower Ohio and its tributaries the apple orchards and "sugar bush" are things of tradition, says the Indianapolis News. Their places have been taken by the pecan, which yields a much greater revenue. The pecan orchard is usually distributed throughout one of those immense cornfields of several hundred acres that formed the antebellum plantations. Here they are enriched by constant cultivation as well as by the fertilizer from the overflow of the Ohio that occurs always once and frequently oftener a season. The pecan season opens special festivities. Society in the neighboring towns and cities takes it up most enthusiastically with pecan "tours," picnics, dinners—in truth, all varieties of fetes that such ingenuity can originate. The right to gather the nuts is purchased and a professional climber hired. A woods dinner is the most pleasing feature of the occasion—bacon, chicken, broiled on a spit before a fragrant fire; Irish potatoes and the real, old fashioned red sweets, onions baked in a crater of hot coals, kimmel rye bread, roasted cheese, gingerbread and crabapple cider from the farmhouse.

Three Curious Words.

Filibuster, freebooter and buccaneer are words curiously interrelated. The French and the English sea adventurers once made common cause against Spanish settlements in the new world, and all three of these words came in time to describe the rude sea soldiers who deplored the Spanish main and the towns upon the coasts of the Spanish possessions. Filibuster is said to be the result of an attempt to make a French word of freebooter, and the English borrowed it back from the French because it sounded less frankly brutal than the English word.

Buccaneer was originally French in form, and it meant at first one who hunted the boucan or wild cattle and bogs of the West Indies; then one who made jerked meat of their flesh, and finally, because this meat was used to provision the ships of the sea rovers, a filibuster or freebooter.

Hunting the Wild Boar.

In Germany the boar hunt occurs annually. Trained hounds are held in leash until the air of the boars is sniffed, and then they are let go. Off rush the bristling beasts. They run fast, and the faster they skip along the wilder and "madder" they get. Sometimes they are shot, but the correct style of killing is to use a long spear or a short swordlike knife. The hunter spies his boarship speeding along in an almost straight line, blinded with rage and ferocity. Bending over sideways to the earth, the sportsman thrusts his spear and end downward in the soil and the sharp point slanting upward and turned directly to the boar's path. Straight on the wild hog rushes, and with all the impetus of his long flight he plunges upon the spear point and there, impaled, dies a bloody death.

"Ich Dien" or "Eich Dyn."

"Ich dien," the motto which belongs to the Prince of Wales, is usually translated "I serve," and tradition has it that it was taken by the Black Prince from the royal helmet of the blind king of Bohemia, who was killed on the field of Crecy. It is a notable fact, however, that the late Dr. William Thue, professor of English literature at Heidelberg, rejected this theory. He held that the motto was of Welsh origin and took its rise at the time when Edward I. presented his newborn eldest son to the Welsh chieftains at Carnarvon castle as their future sovereign. He held the child up in his arms and exclaimed in Welsh, "Eich dyn," meaning "this is your man." The explanation is accepted by many antiquarians.

Hats in London.

No stranger can do business in London without a silk hat. It is the style from Monday to Saturday to wear this kind of head covering, with a frock coat, and on Sunday to appear in a "boulder" (the conventional derby) and a sack. Cutaways are much worn with silk hats, and not infrequently dressy men are seen in the outlandish combination of silk hat and sack.—New York Press.

On the Scrub Team.

"Yes, sah, when Ah was at Yale Ah was on the scrub team, sah!" "What! Did you play football?" "No, sah; Ah was connected with the Commons laundry, sah!"—Yale Record.

Taking It Literally.

"I see that New York spends \$200,000,000 a year for the meat she eats." "Seems tough, doesn't it?" "Yes, most of it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Among the foreign born residents of the United States the mortality is greatest in Irish and Germans and least in the Polish.

Suspending Judgment.

A keen critic once said to a young woman about to begin the study of painting: "When you look at a picture, do not say at first, even to yourself, 'I like it,' or 'I don't like it.' Try to see what there is in it."

The advice was sound, and it need not be stretched thin to cover a much larger region of life than that which belongs to art. The quick, instinctive like or dislike which many a woman conceives in the first hour of her acquaintance with a person may be well founded or it may be ill founded. If it justifies itself, she remembers it and prides herself on her knowledge of human nature; if it proves false, she forgets all about it and in a year would deny that she had ever disliked the person, or at best she would defend her mistake by quoting, "Tis safest to begin with a little aversion."

In point of fact, the power of suspending judgment on book, picture, man, woman or plan is the mark of a well trained mind. The judgments worth anything are based on something stronger than "a woman's reason—I think him so because I think him so."—Youth's Companion.

Lincoln Saw a Way.

A young sergeant distinguished himself by his gallantry at Donelson and was recommended for promotion. He was summoned to appear before a military board at Washington and closely questioned by West Point graduates. None of his answers was satisfactory. When the report reached President Lincoln, he fidgeted for a moment, laid the paper on his desk, then, taking one gaunt knee in his hands, said: "I don't know what to do with this case. Here's a young fellow who knows nothing of the science of losing battles. He doesn't even know the technical name of the fortification on which he ran up the stars and stripes in the face of the enemy." He thought a moment, then indorsed the report: "Give this man a captain's certificate." A. LINCOLN.

The Carnation is an Old Flower.

Pliny refers to the carnation as having been used in the days of Augustus Caesar to give a spicy flavor to wine. While greatly loved and admired by the ancients, its improvement was not much advanced until it found a home in England. The date of this event is not quite clear, but is believed to be about the year 1200. Chaucer wrote of its cultivation in 1386, from which date it has been considered a florist's flower. It was first called carnation by Henry Lyte in 1578 and designated as a pink in 1600. Edmund Spenser called it "coronation," which found little favor. Shakespeare in "A Winter's Tale," act 4, says, "The fairest flowers of the season are our carnations." He also alludes to it in "Henry V."

Great Dog, Great Chicken.

"Talking of dogs," said the colonel, "a friend of mine has a Gordon setter. She's the most sympathetic dog I ever heard of. She has the maternal instinct so strong that she has brought up a litter not her own." "I've known of such cases," said a hearer. "There was a hen had a chicken. The hen died, and the chicken was in sore distress. This dog took pity on it and brought up the chicken." "Yes," said another listener, "that's curious, but it is not uncommon." "And now," continued the colonel solemnly, "that chicken barks."

A Little Uncomfortable.

A story which will go straight to the hearts of shooting men is told of a clerical gentleman who was invited to join a shooting party. In the course of the day the host felt himself prodded in the back and, turning around, found the amiable cleric poking at him with the muzzle of his gun, and his look of interrogation was met with the remark, "Can you tell me how to let down these beastly things?" alluding to the hamsters of the gun, which was at full cock and loaded.—London Standard.

His Idea of the Matter.

"Do you think you ought to demand so much money for campaign purposes?" said the man who resents modern election methods. "Well," answered Senator Sorghum thoughtfully, "if I were rich enough to put up a campaign fund all by myself I don't know that I would be in politics at all."—Washington Star.

Not Ready.

An editor, replying to certain rumors as to his financial condition, says: "The statement that we are about to fail is without foundation. We haven't money enough for that—not yet!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Suspicion.

Once give your mind to suspicion and there will be sure to be food enough for it. In the stillest night the air is filled with sounds for the wakeful ear that is resolved to listen.

A SUCCESSFUL ENTERTAINMENT

At The College Last Friday Evening.

Programme Given Was Fine in Every Respect. A Large Number Turned Out.

The joint program given by the Zanonian and Athenaeum societies at the college last Friday night was a success in every respect. The numbers were all well prepared and finely rendered. The farce "My Lord in Livery" was beyond comparison and taking the programme as a whole it is the best that ever happened.

The essay on strikes by Mr. Poitevin was especially commendable for its originality and the fairness with which he dealt with the question, delivering his thoughts in a clear, straight-forward manner.

The prophecy by Miss Ellithorpe was also praiseworthy for its originality. It dealt with the future of those in the college and according to Miss Ellithorpe they will all be happy and content some day. She has won a reputation for writing clever and original things.

The debate, Resolved, That the U. S. should continue a policy of expansion, was very ably handled by two Athenaeums, Messrs. Newcom and Götter, for the affirmative and two Zanonians, Messrs. Joyce and Walker for the negative, and thoroughly discussed. The judges handed in a decision for the affirmative.

The two societies were strong in their debating at the college. The hyperbole by Miss Ellithorpe in her production for any young lady, proud of and it is not too much to say it was excellent.

The society paper by various members of both societies was very good and showed a strong quality of good natural yankee wit.

The farce which ended the programme showed an immense amount of wit well developed by hard work of the young people are to be congratulated for their fine efforts and success.

The music which was sprinkled liberally through the programme, without fault. The pupils of the musical department are to be congratulated for successful performances and a number of much cannot be said in their praise.

M. L. Mulvihill of Davenport act adjudged insane yesterday and will be taken to the hospital at Clarinda. He is quiet and inoffensive but undoubtedly his mind has become unbalanced. For a number of years he had studied for the priesthood and it is thought his trouble comes from over study. He had been visiting relatives in this county for the past two months.

Major Ham Appointed.

Dubuque, Jan. 16.—Major Clifford D. Ham, a son of the late M. M. Ham, for many years editor of the Herald, received notification yesterday of his appointment to the position of provincial treasurer in the Philippine islands. Mr. Ham expects to sail next week.

Weeping Trees.

In the forests of Oregon, Washington, Montana and British Columbia there is a species of tree that has a continuous and copious dripping of pure, clear water from the ends of its leaves and branches. This extraordinary sight may be witnessed at all seasons when the leaves are on and seems equally plentiful on clear, bright days as on damp, cloudy nights. The tree is a species of fir, and the "weeping" phenomenon is attributed to a remarkable power of condensation peculiar to the leaves and bark of this species of evergreen.

In the island of Ferro there are many species of "weeping trees," but in this latter case the "tears" appear to be most abundant when the relative humidity is near the dew point.