

SHE WOULD AND WOULDN'T.

Where Was Only One Thing That Kept Her from Going as a War Nurse.

"Well, if you go, I'm going as a nurse, and that's all there is about it!" she said to him the other night, when he threw it out pretty strongly that he'd probably be fighting for his country in Cuba in about a fortnight, says the Washington Star.

"Oh," he replied; "that's out of the question, you know. You'd get the fever."

"Don't care."

"And even if you didn't die, you'd be the color of an unripe orange for the rest of your life."

"Don't mind that."

"Then you might get beri-beri. People that live after having beri-beri are bony frights for the remainder of their days."

"All right."

"And you'll never get the smell of carbolic acid out of your nostrils."

"Very well. If you go, I'm going, too."

"Of course, you'd have to have that fine lot of hair of yours cut off, to prevent infection."

"He doesn't mind that, either."

"And you'd have to wear rubber gloves that'd make your hands look bigger'n ham."

"That's immaterial."

"Fellows that have been down there and know, tell me that the Cuban hospitals are simply alive with rats and mice."

"Goodness gracious! George, must you go?"

FROM CONVICT TO GUARD.

A Prisoner Who Lived Hardly Useful Is Now Employed by His Jailer.

STEALING TRADE-MARKS.

American Manufacturers Are Made to Suffer Under the Laws of Denmark.

Henry Berner, who spent over 20 years behind prison walls for a murder of which he always declared his innocence, is now wearing the uniform of a guard at the institution in Jeffersonville, Ind., where he so long wore the garb of a convict, says the Louisville Courier-Journal. Berner was paroled by the board of managers of the reformatory the first week in February, but he failed to obtain employment as required by the new parole law until the other day, when it was announced that he would go to his mother at Cynthiaville, O., a suburb of Cincinnati, and there reside, having complied with that important requirement.

During his long confinement Berner became almost indispensable to the institution, and after his departure his value became still more apparent. Superintendent Hert and the board of managers determined to recall him and place him in charge of the engineering department. This was done, and he has been quietly at his duties since Monday, when he returned from Cynthiaville. Berner's alleged offense was the murderer of his employer, a barber named Berlin, at Vincennes. After Berner's conviction his betrothed married him in jail, and she was loyal to him during his confinement. She moved to Jeffersonville so as to be near him, and met him at the reformatory door when he stepped out a free man.

IN THE TALL BUILDINGS.

Local as Well as Through Travel Is Assured by the Modern Elevator.

The man who, when he goes to a lofty modern building to see somebody on the tenth floor, finds an express elevator, whose first stop is at the seventh floor, ready to start, and so reaches the tenth floor almost before he knows it, is sure to be impressed by the experience, even though it may not be new to him, says the New York Sun.

Another thing that is sure to impress a visitor is the local travel that has sprung up in the tall buildings. While in an elevator he will see some one get on at one floor and get off at another. It may be that some concern has offices on one floor and rooms for drafting or for other work on another. Or there may be business relations between separate concerns on different floors, and going to and fro between them, just as there would be along the street between them, if they were on the street. And then there are buildings which on floor above floor, business of the same nature is carried on, and which customers go from floor to floor without coming down to the street again until they have visited all the concern with which they may have cause to do business.

To this, take it altogether, to one not very familiar with it there is still likely to be found much of interest in the use of the modern elevator.

Only Clean House in the World.

The perfectly antiseptic house about which physicians and others have speculated is said to have been actually built at Yokohama by Dr. Van der Heyden. A description of it says: "The walls of this building are plates of iron set in metal fastenings and made tight. Near the roof there is a small opening for the outflow of air from the rooms, so arranged that no air enters that way. Air from outside enters only through a tube, whose opening is at some distance from the source. The air that enters is filtered first through cotton batting, and then sterilized by passing through glycerine."

Philadelphia's Umbrella Factory. A Philadelphia who sells materials to umbrella makers tells that the output of umbrellas in the United States has reached an average of \$100 daily, or 12,000,000 a year, and is increasing very rapidly, because people are beginning to recognize the superiority of American goods over the imported article. Philadelphia is the largest place of manufacture, and produces more than one-half the umbrellas made in the country.

Bottles Gave Alarm of Fire. The popping sound of bursting bottles led to the discovery of a fire at Bedford, printed in London in 1622. Only five copies are known to be in existence.

CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY.

Something About Its Limitations and the Curious Uses Sometimes Made of It.

As the "new congressional library" at Washington is now in full running order, it is at least possible to make intelligent comment upon some of its methods of operation. Although primarily intended for the use of members of the federal legislature, the congressional library is also open to the public, and it would seem, therefore, that a catalogue of some kind should be available to the general readers. Such is not the case, however, as congressmen only have access to the catalogue, says the Philadelphia Record.

"Speaking of war reminiscences puts me in mind of an experience I had while traveling through Indiana. I struck a little town in the southern part of the state. I don't remember the name, but it might have been Leggett. No one but old soldiers live in the place. Not a man among them, even including the mayor, had a good pair of legs.

"I was selling shoes and the first place I struck was owned by a merchant who had both legs amputated. He said he didn't think he could give me an order, because he was the only shoe dealer in the place and there weren't more than 30 men who had need for shoes. Even these, he explained, had only one leg each and when they wanted shoes they purchased only odd single ones. Every man in the place either walked on two crutches or one and some had wooden legs.

"A great scheme at once struck me, because I made up my mind not to leave the place without a sale of some kind. I went to a crutch manufacturer and told them I had found a place where I could make a big sale for them. They accepted the proposition, and after a canvas I sold \$500 worth of crutches and wooden legs.

"It was learned on further inquiry that the principal use made of the library by congressmen is to obtain the latest novel for the ladies of their families. Occasionally some curious requisitions come from congressmen in search of knowledge, as was exemplified in a recent memorandum order sent to the librarian for a copy of the "Encyclopedie Botanica."

LIGHT YOUR PIPES, GIRLS.

If You Want to Be Thoroughly English You Must Smoke a Pipe.

Dadheen.

The latest from England is that the different railroad companies are being tormented to death by letters from women requesting the addition of smoking cars for women on the different railroads, says the New York Evening World.

This naturally leads one to inquire: Where is the British matron? Why isn't she forming a crusade and leading it against her refractory daughters for the would-be smokers in public belong to the younger class of professional women who crave the solace of a cigar, cigarette or pipe as they ride up to London on their studios and offices.

Smoking among the better class of women in England is far more prevalent than it is in the United States. This may be due to the fact that women's clubs in London are more clubbable than they are in America, and bear his name, but otherwise they are identical with the American firm's labels and bottles. This "counterfeiting" was registered here at the Danish trade-mark registration office, and, according to law, duly advertised in the Danish newspapers. No objection was raised within the four months after registration, as stipulated by law, and the said trade-mark is now the Danish manufacturer's property.

Mr. Blom also states that the American whaling to register their trademarks in Denmark must be represented there by an attorney. A Danish consul in the United States must witness the signing of a power of attorney intended to be valid in Denmark.

NEW USE FOR MESSENGERS.

A Fervent Brained Philadelphia Man Hires a Boy to Wake Him After a Nap.

He was a well-known man about town, and as such has so many engagements that he has difficulty in securing the amount of sleep demanded by nature. A night or two ago he was due at a swell card party out in the neighborhood of Kittenhouse square. Nine o'clock was the hour, and at 7:30 he found himself unable to keep his eyes open. He repaired to his apartments, but dared not lie down for fear he would oversleep himself and miss his engagement, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

In the emergency an idea struck him. Going over to the messenger call with which his sitting-room is equipped he rang for a boy. In a few minutes one put in an appearance. "Did you ring, sir?" inquired the lad. "I did," answered the man about town. "See that chair over there?" The boy nodded in the affirmative. "Well," continued the man about town, "I want you to sit down in it and never move for just 20 minutes. Then I want you to make me get up. Understand?" Once more the messenger nodded, and in less time than it takes to tell it the man about town was sound asleep on a couch. Promptly at the expiration of the half hour the boy awoke him and the engagement was kept on time.

Now the messenger service has got up an appearance. "Did you ring, sir?" inquired the boy. "I did," answered the man about town. "See that chair over there?" The boy nodded in the affirmative. "Well," continued the man about town, "I want you to sit down in it and never move for just 20 minutes. Then I want you to make me get up. Understand?" Once more the messenger nodded, and in less time than it takes to tell it the man about town was sound asleep on a couch.

Hardships of War.

Capt. Burdick's advice to the members of troop A in Cleveland, O., to use silk underwear in case of war reminds the Boston Journal of Artemus Ward's "Touching Letter from a Gory Member of the Home Guard": "Broadway, December 10, '61.—Dear Father and Mother: We are all getting along very well. We mess at Delmonico's. Do not reprove for your son. Some must suffer for the glorious stars and stripes, and dear parents, why shouldn't I? Tell Mrs. Skinner that we do not need the blankets she kindly sent to us, we buy at the St. Nicholas and Metropolitan. What our brave lads stand most in need of now is fruit cake and waffles. Do not weep for me. Henry Adolphus."

A Most Expensive Service.

"At a recent sale in Boston a copy of a sermon sold for \$1,000. The extreme rarity of the work, which is a copy of Robert Cushman's Plymouth sermon, gave it this value. The book contains an account of the Pilgrim pestilence and is a small quart of 19 pages, bound in crimson levant morocco leather. Bedford, printed in London in 1622. Only five copies are known to be in existence."

Spanish Concert.

The Havana correspondent of the Washington Star, referring to the unbounded confidence of the average Spaniard in the greatness and power of everything Spanish, relates a story:

"Recently an Englishman, half in banner and half in earnest, was commencing an official of high degree on the presence of the warship Maine. If Uncle Sam undertakes to bulldoze you," he said, "John Bull won't allow it." "Thanks, Senator John Bull," was the frigid reply, "but the navy of Spain is able to take care of Mister Uncle Sam's boats, and your English navy too."

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CRUTCHES, NOT SHOES.

War Veteran's Needs Recognized and Supplied by an Enterprising Drummer.

A crowd of drummers were talking in the corridor of a hotel the other day, according to the Louisville Commercial, when one of them said:

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1 avril—15 16 22 29—mai 6 13 19

ANNONCES JUDICIAIRES.

VENTES PAR LE SHERIF.

ANNONCE JUDICIAIRE.

Vente d'une Propriété Améliorée de Valeur du Sixième District, connue comme le No 1825 rue Berlin.

Entre les rues Baronne et Dryades.

Alphonse D. Desir vs William C. Faulham.

Charles E. Fee vs E. J. Cassard.

COUR CIVILE DE DISTRICT POUR LA PAROISSE d'Orléans—No 55 192. En vertu d'un arrêt de la Cour de cassation, l'Honorable Cour Civile de District pour la paroisse d'Orléans, dans l'affaire ci-dessous intitulée, je procéderai à la vente à l'encheré publique, à la date du 1er mai 1898, à midi, de la partie de la terre et des bâtiments appartenant à la Bourse des Encantereaux, Nos 629 et 631 rue Camp et St Charles, dans le Premier District de cette ville, à savoir: une parcelle de terrain de deux cent cinquante pieds de profondeur dans le fond, bordant la rue Magnolia, entre les rues Camp et St Charles, à midi, de la propriété ci-après décrite à savoir:

Un lot de terre avec toutes les bâties et améliorations qui s'y trouvent et leurs dépendances et accessoires, dans le district de cette ville dans l'île 22, n° 247, borné par la rue Magnolia et une partie de la rue Berlin, à savoir: une parcelle de terrain de deux cent cinquante pieds de profondeur dans le fond, bordant la rue Magnolia, entre les rues Camp et St Charles, à midi, de la propriété ci-après décrite à savoir:

Un certain morceau de terrain de portée entière qui s'y trouvent et leurs dépendances et accessoires, dans le district de cette ville dans l'île 22, n° 247, borné par la rue Magnolia et une partie de la rue Berlin, à midi, de la propriété ci-après décrite à savoir:

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