

GREAT SKYSCRAPER.

40-STORY BUILDING PROPOSED FOR NEW YORK CITY.

Said to Be One of the Possibilities for Manhattan—Structure Would Resemble Huge Telegraph Pole.

New York architects have been much interested lately by reports that a 40-story office building in Manhattan was among the possibilities of the next few months. It can be stated definitely that plans for such a structure have been prepared, though whether it will actually be built is another question.

BIG SEA SERPENT IN LAKE.

Story of Piscatorial Freak of Vermilion Hue Comes from Wisconsin Town.

Enter, Marinette, Wis., into the summer resort class. It has a sea serpent as an attraction. The serpent is 27 feet long, has short sword-like fins, its head erect as it glides along on the crest of the waves.

All this is true, for the entire crew of the tug Thompson saw the monster of the deep the other day without spy or any other kind of glasses. The creature was tame, and came within two feet of the crew where it lay blinking at the terrified boatman and the solitary lad. The rest of the crew and the captain's wife had fled.

When the Thompson cast off from the schooner Idlewild, which had been towed out, the crew stopped to fish. It was not long before a dark object appeared on the horizon. It grew larger and more ominous looking until the astounding truth burst upon the crew—a sea serpent was heading down on them.

This and much more of a similar strain was told by the occupants of the craft when it reached port. An olive-green complexion, faced with turquoise blue and having stripes of bright vermilion along the sides, is the way the captian's wife described the serpent. The crew agreed with her but had special stress on the yawning abyss that sheltered two rows of ferocious teeth, and the area which flashed fire, despite the otherwise mild features of the creature.

BOY ARTIST WINS QUEEN.

Child Violinist Takes London by Storm and is Rewarded with Royal Kiss.

Franc Veseey, a child violinist, who has taken London by storm, scored one of his greatest triumphs at a state concert given at Buckingham palace recently in honor of Archduke Frederick, who has been returning on behalf of Emperor Francis Joseph a visit which King Edward paid to Vienna last year.

When Veseey had finished playing, Queen Alexandra, who is passionately fond of music, went up to him, hugged and kissed him, and then, taking from her own neck a string of pearls and diamonds which she has worn for years, she wound it round the boy's throat.

Later on, at supper time, the queen took young Veseey to the buffet and herself waited upon him, picking out those delicacies which she considered would most appeal to his childish palate.

Fall Displaces Heart. William, a young son of Thomas Glenn of Oyster, Pa., fell from a berry tree several days ago and struck the handle of a corn cultivator. The lad was unconscious for a long period, and his death was expected. However, he is improving now and it is probable that he will recover. The physicians have determined that the blow displaced the boy's heart by stretching the muscle around the organ.

Hardly Possible. Three men of the name of Mudd are running for congress in one Maryland district. If they get along without striking any enemies the Chicago Record-Tribune thought to be made a matter of record.

NOTES FOR NEEDLEWOMEN.

Dainty Bits of Work That Can Be Turned Out by the Skillful Seamstress.

A pointer for clever home fingers is that a grille cut with the center back on a bias fold of the material fits closely to the figure at the waistline and is straight in the center front.

Quaint little pouches, suggesting the times of the Puritans, are in the shape of hearts mounted upon a gold heart-shaped frame, having three little gilt legs resembling those of the bureau boxes of the same period. The cushion portion is formed of shadow silk or a bit of old brocade.

Very pretty home-made shades for electric lights are made of red, yellow or rich purple crepe paper. This is cut into long tulip-petaled pieces and sewed on a wire so that they overlap as do those in the flower. However, they hang instead of standing upright. If one has skill with the brush the paper can be tinted to carry out still further the tulip idea, though it comes out handsomely in the plain colors also.

Lengths of china or brocade silks are not to be despised for they make excellent petticoats in light colors for evening and in darker tones for day wear. Several lengths of brocade can form one petticoat. The top can be of one remnant, the flounce of another and the lining of the flounce a third. It is impossible to undervalue the importance of the full ruffled petticoat now that so many gowns are made with the skirts unlined.

A very pretty stock and bob of mousseline de soie was noted the other day. Softly plaited mousseline formed the stock, and it was bound top and bottom with narrow gold braid. Hanging down from it were pendants of crushed mousseline passed through medallions of cream lace. There were three or four of these medallions at regular intervals on each strand and they hung perfectly level, giving an effect that was both odd and dainty.

This is a gala season for the girl who knows how to crochet or put on applique. She can make herself no end of smart adornments at a nominal outlay, if she chooses to wield the crochet needle at odd times. Little bolero jackets, sleeveless so as to keep up the true Spanish ideal, are comparatively easy to come by in this way and are one of the most fashionable of garnitures. Books containing stitches and instructions are offered for sale, and, falling in these, she has but to study the "tricks" and even the macrame scarf made by some amstress.

The girl who is really apt with her needle may in a short while make the daintiest and most original sailor collar out of ordinary pocket handkerchiefs of rather large size, and possessing an effective border of dotted design. Two handkerchiefs are required to make this style of collar—the back and one tie end cut from one handkerchief, the two revers and the other side of the tie the other. It ties in front in a sailor's loop or knot. This style of collar is particularly suitable to wear with white floun shirt-waist suits or perfectly plain with summer dresses.

HOW TO CLEAN FINE RUGS.

May Be Done with Little Labor in a Thorough and Satisfactory Manner.

No matter what the size or quality of a rug it is a serious mistake to wash it by the end or to beat it free from dust. The force required to grasp it securely, and the sharp snap and jerk are simply ruinous to the binding and fringes. Furthermore, in a short time the edge will be torn from the warp, especially at the corners and the places where it is grasped in the hands, ruining the appearance of the rug as well as shortening its period of usefulness, says the Indianapolis Journal.

A thrifty housekeeper who prides herself on knowing how to keep her rugs fresh for years never shakes them, but keeps them clean by spreading out on a porch floor and sweeping them thoroughly on both sides with a soft broom. Then she goes over them several times with a carpet sweeper, which is kept free from dust by emptying the dust trap frequently. Any rugs which have seen hard wear and are very dusty are hung on a line and lightly beaten with a small whip. On sweeping day every rug is looked over for possible breaks, and every loose corner, no matter how small, is promptly mended with linen carpet thread and wools, if occasion requires. If grease spots are discovered they are cleaned with tepid water and household ammonia in the proportion of a half teaspoonful to a quart of water. Scrubbing the spot lightly, wringing the rug as far as possible and hanging in the sun to dry is the method. Never use soap that is coarse and rank. If soap must be used, select a refined sort.

Fruit Beverage.

Twelve lemons, one quart of ripe raspberries, one pineapple, two pounds of the best refined sugar, five lemons very thin, squeeze the juice over the pulp and let stand two hours, then add one pound of the sugar. Mash the raspberries with one-half pound of sugar. Beat the pineapple, shred finely with a silver fork, and cover with the rest of the sugar. Strain each fruit separately, pressing hard, then add all the juices to two quarts of pure cold water. Boston Globe.

Exemplifying It.

The professor had listened with much interest to the eloquent lecturer's discourse on "American Progress."

At its close the audience joined lustily in singing "My Country, 'Tis of Thee." "Humph," sneered the professor, "Somebody told me God saved the King!"—Chicago Tribune.

A NEW ZEALAND WONDER.

The Waitoreke Is a Pained Animal Which Scientists Deem to Be Fabulous.

New Zealand is such a wonderland of animals and reptiles and birds today, and has been such a wonderland of them in the past, that the scientific world is ready to believe the waitoreke really exists there, and explorers are hunting for it now, says a recent number of Nature.

What is a waitoreke? Is there a waitoreke at all? Zoologists all over the world are willing to pay a big price for the answer to either or both of these questions. If there is such a thing, it is the most wonderful beast yet known—more wonderful even than the duck-bill, the four-footed, egg-laying furred mammal with a duck's beak.

Like the duck-bill, the waitoreke is—that is, if it "is" at all—a native of the Australian continent. The stories about it come from the folk of interior New Zealand.

The New Zealand natives declare that it is a mammal that dwells in the water. Its home is said to be in the deep mountain lakes and, unlike such water-loving mammals as the otter or the seal, it swims in the water like a fish and goes ashore only for short periods.

But, say these natives, it is in no way like a seal. It has no webbed feet, but claws; and, furthermore, it crawls ashore and lays eggs like a turtle or a lizard.

They add a further strange statement; it is that this wonderful beast has mighty jaws, long and slender, armed with sawlike teeth.

Only a few years ago science would have dismissed the story as a mad fable. But to-day so many strange stories have been proven true that zoologists are not in a hurry to discredit this one.

With Sir Harry Johnson discovering the okapi, which turns out to be a creature that was thought to have died out before the dawn of history; with men searching in Madagascar for the giant bird aporornis, also dismissed years ago as being an extinct monster; with the growing belief that a form of prehistoric giant sloth is alive in South America, men of science are almost ready to believe that the waitoreke may turn out to be a living survivor of some form of prehistoric mammal—some link between beasts and reptiles.

The description of the long, slender, terrible snout with sawlike teeth makes them think of the long, slender snouts of the Ichthyosaurus.

WOMEN CLERKS IN GERMANY.

In Spite of Conservatism the Sex Is Making Steady Progress in Business.

Women have become an indispensable factor in the German postal telegraph and telephone service, it seems, in spite of the conservatism which prevented the utilization of feminine activities in public work in Germany until nearly half a century later than in France and England. United States Consul Mannheim, of Chemnitz, in his recent communication to the United States department of commerce and labor, reviews briefly the conditions and requirements which are of interest as showing the progress of women in the profession.

It is not every woman who can obtain a position in the German postal service, so strict are the government regulations respecting age, character and attainments. A development and advancement pronounced upon the head, which must be perfect; the age must not exceed 30 or over 18 and a good common school education is a primary requisite. Possessing all these qualifications, the woman candidate is eligible only to position as assistant in the post office, and the highest salary she can hope for is \$119 a year. In the telegraph and telephone service, however, positions are open to women, though the rules of admission are equally strict, and no women with children are employed. Four thousand women are now engaged in the telephone service of the German empire. It is stated, 1,000 of them being in Berlin. The hours are light, ranging from six to eight a day.

The highest pay which a woman can draw in German telephone office is \$357, which is said to afford a comfortable living in Germany, but is a low wage compared to that to be obtained in England, where experienced telephone clerks get \$600 and chief supervisors are paid as high as \$2,500. In Germany, however, it must be noted that women on their withdrawal from active labor after the prescribed number of years of faithful work are awarded a government pension on the same plane with the men.

House of Commons Debates.

Old members of the House of Commons are usually of opinion that the debates, compared with 20 or 30 years ago, are now more businesslike and less oratorical than they were. Some welcome the change and, relying in the greater efficiency of the house as a governing assembly, praise the conversational style of speaking now so much in vogue as less suited than the old. Others, regretting the loss in the picturesque, declared that the house should be less attractive as a show, condemn the new manner as more superficial. There is agreement that the average member takes less trouble with the form and phrasing of his speeches.—London News.

Might as Well Make Use of Him.

Oldy—If she doesn't love him why does she encourage him? Edith—Well, she's hoping her father will suspect she loves him and send her as a trap to him.—Stray Stories.

TOWN INSULTED THE FLAG.

How Omaha Came to Be the Terminus of the Union Pacific Railroad.

"You people in New York seem to think a good deal of the American flag," said a man from the middle west as he watched the banner whipping the winds that strained the hall-lards of the staff at the Soldiers and Sailors' monument. "Well, sir, it may sound strange to you, but a dislike of the flag by the community in which I once lived came very nigh killing the town."

"It did prevent the town from becoming the eastern terminus of the Union Pacific railroad. And, in looking that chance, the town got a blow that kept it in the corner for a good many years."

That town was St. Joseph. After Lincoln's first election we had a republican postmaster in our town, Maj. John I. Butlinger, who was consul general to Canada in the McKinley administration, was the appointee.

"The town was seceded Butlinger was a gritty republican. He had showed that on several occasions.

"The day that he took charge of the post office he hoisted the American flag. The hot heads held a meeting on the market square and denounced the postmaster's act. These meetings were repeated 10 or 15 times.

"All that crowd wanted was a leader. He finally came. Col. M. Jeff Thompson, afterward a picturesque character in the confederate cause, mounted a market wagon and denounced Butlinger.

"Followed by the excited crowd, Thompson went to the post office building and cut the ropes. Down came the flag. Thompson caught it and thrashed it against the cornice of the building on which he stood.

"This only infuriated the mob. They rushed to the roof by a ladder and tore the flag into ribbons. They cut down the staff and broke it into kindling wood. They descended, took the tatters and splinters with them, marched to the river and cast them into the waters. The crowd that had followed cheered the act.

"Within 24 hours a company of United States regulars was sent from Fort Leavenworth to St. Joseph, and Capt. Sully ordered old glory to be hoisted to the top of the flagpole. The flag appeared in defiance of the tyrannical mob on that occasion.

"At that time the question of deciding upon the eastern terminus of the Union Pacific railroad was before congress. Omaha and St. Joseph were competing for the location.

"As soon as the incident I have related was published in the world, Omaha sent a big delegation on a hurry train to Washington. They made the most of the tearing down of the flag. The speaker of the delegation went before the committee and made a laud speech.

"Congress was in a bellicent mood, anyway, and the committee at once reported unanimously in favor of Omaha. When the report was handed in the chairman, reading the insult to the flag, said that the time to rebuke treason had come, and he moved the adoption of the report.

"The senators from Missouri, Henderson and Wilson, tried to be heard. They had, previous to the insult, almost persuaded the committee to name St. Joseph for the terminus. When they tried to calm the storm they were howled down, and Omaha was unanimously chosen as the eastern terminus of the great system.

"Omaha was a boom town at the time, but the profit which it secured put the impress of stability upon it. St. Joseph had the age, the prestige, the geographical advantage and the wealth. But the insult to the flag by its people put it on the back row, and kept it there until long after the war.

"Meanwhile Omaha forged to the front. A town is like a dog in one respect. A bad name sticks and hurts. I reckon it would be a sorry thing for any man to say anything of or do anything against the American flag to-day in old St. Joseph."

It Wasn't New York.

A gentleman who had occasion to go to an inland New England village ten miles from a railroad was met at the station by an old fellow who looked as if he might have just awakened after a Rip Van Winkle sleep. His horse and buggy were in keeping with their owner's ancient appearance.

"Here we air at last," said the driver, when they finally came to three houses and a blacksmith's shop.

Kuropatkin's Marksmanhip.

Gen. Kuropatkin is a crack marksman. When he was minister of war during a tour of inspection he visited Sebastopol and strolled with the commandant along the boulevard, where there was a shooting saloon. His host invited him to a contest, and the minister accepted, and to fire ten shots with a revolver at 15 paces, the target being a piece of white cardboard about the size of a small cigarette case. With a revolver the general put all his ten shots into the target, in the complete discomfiture of the other competitors, and when a similar target was put up ten paces further off he repeated the performance with the rifle.—London Mail.

GERMANS RECEIVE SURPRISE.

Supposed Weak Tribe of Belligerents in South Africa Gives Them Strong Battle.

Germany is beginning to discover that the natives of southwest Africa are not altogether a negligible quantity when it comes to fighting, and it would also seem, says South Africa, that the German authorities have been considerably astonished to find that the Hereros are not a small tribe of a few hundreds, but a well-armed and warlike nation, who are quite capable of putting a good many thousands of warriors in the field.

In the interests of civilization in South Africa, it is necessary that the rebellion should be quelled without delay, and, therefore, it is satisfactory to learn that, in view of the tactics and the astonishing numbers of the Hereros, the military authorities at Berlin are considering the advisability of dispatching another body of 1,200 men and of placing Lieut. Gen. Von Trutza in command of the entire force in the colony. If this is done it will give Germany an army of between 5,000 and 6,000 men in southwest Africa, but as the rising appears to have become general it is very doubtful whether such a force will prove sufficient.

The Hereros, whose actual number no man really knows, will not be reduced to their former condition of peaceful servitude by a mere handful of white troops, and their latest exploits indicate an intention to fight to the end. Some of the reasons which caused the rising are plainly suggested in a letter which has been published in Berlin. It was sent by a native Herero, on Phinca-gentze, employed on the Rand, to a relative Leopold Mhuwanya. Seven hundred Hereros from southwest Africa are working in the mines on the Rand, and the correspondent of the Tagliche Rundschau fears that they will all make odious comparisons between British and German methods. The native letter writer says:

"I tell thee, the country of the Englishmen is truly a good country. There is no ill treatment. Whites and blacks are on an equal footing and there is much work and much money, and even if they oversee us there does not beat the whip. But if he does beat thee and has overstepped the law he is punished."

Everyone familiar with the subjugation is well aware that for many years the natives of German Southwest Africa have been treated as slaves.

"The change in the public taste is no doubt due to the fact that valuable life is enjoying great prosperity just now. Folks who go out of town to spend their vacations during the summer like to be entertained by hearing all the sorrows on the popular order.

"Boring songs is a better tack now because all the old and tried methods such as moving pictures, abstracts in views and by in the gallery have lost their effect. Publishers must therefore depend on the individuality of the streets."

BRUTES BETTER THAN MEN.

In the Respect of Appetite Some Lower Animals Display Much Better Sense.

Lower forms of animal life would be surprised to see a man who, when he is hungry, goes to a restaurant and orders a dinner.

The human brain is a very goodly thing, but it is not so goodly as the human stomach. The human stomach is a very goodly thing, but it is not so goodly as the human brain. The human brain is a very goodly thing, but it is not so goodly as the human stomach.

One of the "Why, Ma" Boys.

A small boy with an insatiable thirst for knowledge came over from Baltimore in the same car with me yesterday. He talked and talked, and everything he said had a "why" man. It was worn to a thread when the train reached Washington.

"Come on," said the "Why, Ma" boy, "I don't go to school any more." "Why not?" "Well, you see, I don't go to school any more."

How Ten Is Named.

In the Christian dictionary "Bokos" means "white hair" and for this kind of hair the very youngest leaves of all are gathered, so young that the white ring of hair has not still upon them when their name "Konron" means "labor," considerable trouble and labor being taken in its preparation at Amos, these are perpetuated in its name. "Bokos" is called after a range of hills in Fokien. "Sokong" expresses no sentiment, but a habit of mind. "Hysou" signifies "the finishing spring."

Or the Iron Between.

In this world a man must either be a nail or hammer.—Longfellow.

SANATORIUM IN LAPLAND.

Institution for the Treatment of Pulmonary Affections in the Arctic Zone.

The advantages offered by the three months of arctic summer are so numerous that there have appeared recently several announcements of floating and permanent hospitals for patients suffering from incipient pulmonary affections and neurasthenic states. According to the British Medical Journal, it is proposed to erect a sanatorium on the shores of Lake Torne in Lapland a long and beautiful sheet of water at Waas-lauve, near the end of the Ofot railway. That railway it may be mentioned, has only one station in a distance of 177 miles. There is no human dwelling near that station, which is on the line between Sweden and Norway and was erected solely for the requirements of the customs office. Except for a small settlement at Waas-lauve, the only sign of human existence in the district is the occasional passage of a few Laplanders with their herds of reindeer. A ready there has been installed at this spot a scientific station in a solidly built blockhouse containing seven rooms, and it is proposed to build the sanatorium in the same way.

In American Medicine Dr. Frederick Solon has called attention to the great advantages of the arctic climate. We learn that Dr. Solon has decided to organize a cruise to the fjords of Greenland, returning before the hardships of the arctic winter begin. These regions of perpetual sunshine may be reached within ten days from Nova Scotia, and the trip may be made with safety and comfort in a suitable vessel altered and appointed for this purpose.

POPULAR SUMMER SONGS.

Those That Tell of Trolley Rides and Outings Please the Public Most.

"There was a time, not so long ago, when the heated term was considered a very dull season in our life," said a music publisher to a New York Sun man. "Now it is as important as the other seasons, all on account of the public's taste for so-called summer songs. These songs extol the virtues of local resorts, trolley rides, etc."

"The fashion was set about three years ago, when on a Sunday afternoon at the Court the Summer Time" appeared. Formerly publishers and song writers did not care to have their wares introduced in time for a summer hearing, fearing that by the arrival of the regular theatrical season their songs would be looked upon as stale and out of date. Now, however, a summer introduction is considered essential to its future popularity.

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