Aid for London Bachelors.

re is said recently to have been d in London a society the pur- of which is to mend the socks of bachelors and to perform vari- ther kindly deeds of a similar cter.

LURE OF HIDDEN TREASURE.

Two Fruitless Trips Have Not Discouraged California Men.

Major W. A. Desborough, who has made two trips to find a reputed buried treasure on Cocos island, in the Pacific, off the coast of Central America, will make another attempt within a few weeks, and he hopes the third time will prove the charm.

His first trip was made twelve years ago, but mutiny in his crew compelled him to give up the search, although he proved the correctness of his drawings and maps at that time.

Last summer he made another trip, sailing from Los Angeles in the yacht Ramona, the Express of that city says, but heavy and continuous rains and the lack of power to operate machinery prevented him from making sufficient excavations. This time the locality was considerably changed from what it was twelve years ago.

Cocos island is famous as a pirates' retreat, and others besides Major Desborough have searched it for hidden plunder.

The particular treasure for which Major Desborough is searching is supposed to have been taken from Peru in the middle of the last century and buried on the island by Capt. John Keating, who died soon afterward. Since his last trip, Major Desborough has met a man in New Orleans who visited the island ten years ago in company with a son-in-law of Captain Keating. They had maps and drawings which appeared correct, but indicated that considerable excavation would be necessary. Keating's son-in-law was an old man then, and he turned over the maps to the New Orleans man, but the latter has never tried to find the treasure. He gave copies of the maps and details to Major Desborough.

Tradition says there is $60,000,000 worth of pirates' loot buried on the island, but the particular treasure sought by Desborough is $17,000,000 in gold bullion. He says that since his visit twelve years ago there appears to have been a great deal of blasting in the vicinity of one deposit, as the hillsides are changed and the creek bed altered.

Where the bullion is supposed to be buried, however, there appears to have been only the change of formation due to the rainfall, which sometimes amounts to an inch an hour, making work difficult.

Major Desborough has had several offers both from New York and on this coast to finance another expedition, which he estimates will cost about $20,000, and he is now looking for a steamer of about 800 tons to make the trip.

FASHION HINTS

If you want the very newest thing in a white linen dress, trim yours with black. It may be chiffon, lace or ribbon, as long as it is black. The dress in the sketch is trimmed with a deep flouncing of Brussels applique on the skirt, and touches of the same on the waist.

Toast to the Fisher Maid.

Here's to the maid who can handle the rod,
Who can throw a long line with a hackle;
May she land with a "swish" most any old fish
That gets in the way of her tackle.
—Boston Herald.

A Youthful Inventor.

Samuel Colt was only 15 years of age when he invented his famous revolver.

No man can claim to have been raised a pet unless his mother saved the batter, and made his pancakes whenever he saw fit to get up

A Waste of Money.

Hub—Reckless and extravagant—I? When did I ever make a useless purchase?

Wife—Why, there's that fire extinguisher you bought a year ago; we've never used it once

Name, Sir!

A Swede entered a postoffice in the northwest and inquired:

"Ban any letters for me to-day?"

"What name, please?"

"Ay tank de name is on de letter."—Everybody's Magazine.

Hooked.

Mrs. Newlywed—The night you proposed you acted like a fish out of water.

Mr. Newlywed—I was, and very cleverly landed, too.—Puck.

A Fat Reducer.

Before starting to starve or drug off your extra layers of fat try the effect of this simple exercise, which is a great reducer of adipose tissue.

Standing with knees close together, rise on the tips of the toes, and, at the same time, elevate the chest and force down the palms of the hands as if pushing hard on a board. Bend the hands up slightly so the muscular strain comes on the fleshy part of the hand close to the wrist.

Do this whenever you happen to think of it during the day, and you will soon notice a decided difference in your flesh, particularly in a prominent abdomen.

Protecting the Men.

"All women of whatever age, rank, profession or degree, whether virgins, maids or widows, that shall from after the passing of this act impose upon or betray into matrimony any of His Majesty's male subjects by scents, paints, cosmetics, washes, artificial teeth, false hair, Spanish wool, iron stays, hoops, high-heeled shoes or bolstered hips, shall incur the penalty of the laws now in force against witchcraft, sorcery and such like misdemeanors, and that the marriage, upon conviction, shall stand null and void."—An act of Parliament in the reign of Charles II.

Habit.

Habit is the deepest law of human nature. It is our supreme strength, if also, in certain circumstances, our miserablest weakness. Let me go once, scanning my way with any earnestness of outlook, and successfully arriving, my footsteps are an invitation to me a second time to go by the same way; it is easier than any other way. Habit is our primal fundamental law, habit and imitation; there is nothing more perennial in us than these two. They are the source of all working and all apprenticeship, of all practice and all learning in the world. —Carlyle.

Before and After.

The young Prince Tsai-Tao, during his visit to America, welcomed criticism of Chinese customs, and retorted politely with counter criticism of the customs of the United States.

The prince, at a fashionable luncheon in New York, sat beside a lady prominent in a rich and rather fast set.

"Prince," said this lady, "I think it's dreadful that in China a bride never sees her husband before the wedding day."

"Well," said the prince, with a grin, "here in America you never see him after it."

Change in Man.

Men are not the same through all divisions of their ages; time, experience, self-reflections, and God's mercies, make in some well tempered minds a kind of translation before death, and men to differ from themselves as well as from other persons. Hereof the old world afforded many examples to the infamy of latter ages, wherein men too often live by the rule of their inclinations; so that, without any astral prediction, the first day gives the last; men are commonly as they were; or rather, as bad dispositions run into worse habits, the evening doth not crown, but sourly concludes the day.—Sir Thomas Browne.

To Make a Home.

What do you include when you think of housekeeping? If you take it to mean merely the work of the house which could be accomplished by a hired servant, then perhaps it does not matter that you should miss such things as opportunity for thought, daily reading, etc., says Home Notes. But if you make housekeeping mean home-making and home-keeping, the formation of a home into a center for the life of the soul and spirit as well as of the body, then you must cultivate your mind, not keep it always to the level of the mundane things of life.

RESCUE CHAINED BOY

CHICAGO HUMANE OFFICERS FIND CASE OF CRUELTY.

Parents Claim Boy Is Bad and Needed Punishment, While Neighbors Say He Has Long Been Ill-Treated.

Chicago.—The door of a little back room in an Orleans street flat was forced by humane officers, a heavy dog chain cut, and a trembling, emaciated boy of six years released and taken into an adjoining room, where he blinked at the sunshine he had not seen for twenty-four hours.

If the story the boy sobbed out to his rescuers is true he is the victim of the most unnatural cruelties ever practised by parents on a defenseless child.

Immediately after the story was completed Hugo Lang and his wife, Bertha, were locked in cells on complaint of Charles H. Brayne, an officer of the Illinois Humane society, who declares that they calmly confessed they were responsible for the child's condition. Their only justification, Mr. Brayne said, was that little Hugo was "a very bad boy" and needed punishment.

An anonymous complaint from somebody living near the Lang flat at 871 Orleans street caused Officer Brayne to visit the place. When he entered the flat he was met by Lang, who is a fireman. When the investigator asked to see the child Lang asked him to wait until the boy could be "prepared."

But Mr. Brayne wasn't to be satisfied so easily. He forced his way past the father and into the darkened room, where he could hear slight movements. He felt his way around the wall until he reached a chain, to which, he discovered a moment later, the child was fastened, dog fashion.

When he found the chain was being removed Hugo cowered against the floor, according to the humane officer, as though in fear of some fresh cruelty. Then he was led into the other room, where he blinked and drew one arm across his eyes to shut out the light.

The boy's hair was matted with clots of blood, there were cuts on his face and neck and his leg was swollen from contact with the chain.

"Lang admitted that he and his wife had been 'punishing' Hugo and said that the child had stolen a revolver from a drawer in their room, and they were endeavoring to force him to confess it," said Mr. Brayne. "Neighbors say that this has been going on for three years.

"The spirit of the boy has been so broken that he is more like a whipped dog than a human being. He crawls to his parents on all fours when they call him and has spent much of his life robbing in a dark room where they have kept him."

KILL FLY OR HE'LL KILL YOU

A Prominent St. Louis Doctor Declares That the Pest Spreads Tuberculosis.

St. Louis, Mo.—Doctor Frances L. Bishop is a stanch advocate of the fight on flies to prevent the spread of tuberculosis.

"Kill that fly or he may kill you!" is the slogan.

"Why? Because he puts his nose or his feet into all sorts of things and brings samples to you.

"He rests on garbage pails or walks through spots of expectoration on the sidewalks, and settles on every little heap of street cleaning and then comes to dine with you, your guest, though uninvited. He shakes his death-laden feet into your jam or wipes them on your watermelon. The tracks he leaves are germ-laden tracks of tuberculous or typhoid fever.

"You may not see them; they may not be labeled 'Germs Made in Germany,' but they are there, just the same, ready to attend strictly to business and open up right on your premises a new case of tuberculosis.

"Fly paper and screens are cheaper than doctors' or undertakers' bills, and you will never be able to convict that fly that did the mischief and get damages from him. So kill that fly."

MOSQUITOES AS BAD AS BEES

Sting a Farmer's Team of Horses Till They Roll Over, Then Figure in Runaway.

Selinsgrove, Pa.—Mosquitoes have became so abundant in Snyder county as to interfere with farmers in their busy season. While Zack Goodman was cultivating corn along the Susquehanna river low lands, in Monroe township, he was surrounded by millions of the buzzing insects, which attacks with unrelenting determination both the farmer and his horses. The mosquitoes bit the horses so repeatedly that the animals lay down in the field and rolled; then, becoming tangled in the harness, ran away, followed by Goodman.

Hobble Skirt Hurts Woman.

Newport, R. I.—Mrs. E. Van Culsen of New York, while alighting from her electric runabout in front of the Casino, tripped and fell to the pavement, bruising her hands and face and cutting her lips slightly. Her foot caught on the step in some manner, and as she was wearing at the time a linen dress, the skirt of which was almost the extreme of the "hobble" mode, she was unable to save herself, but fell prone upon the pavement

Squaring the Circle.

Jiggs—I tell you, that new landlord of mine is a pretty square fellow.

Biggs—So's mine; but he's always 'round on rent day.—Judge.

Java Coffee in Porto Rico.

Java coffee growing is now being introduced into Porto Rico to meet the American demand for a "highly flavored aromatic coffee."

It Happens in Russia.

Things are done differently in Russia than in this country. A jockey was seen to pull his mount in a race on one of the tracks recently and one of the men who had bet on the horse promptly shot him.