ween the sea-mark and the sea; grew to grief, grief grew to me; re turned to tears, and tears to fire, d dead delight to new desire; e's talk, love's touch there seemed to be ween the sea-sand and the sea.

The Plotters.

A Frame-up to Teach Robert Brown That Boxing Wasn't His Strong Hold.

(W. R. Rose in Cleveland Plain Dealer.)

tered the hall. She was a handsome his own master. I can only plead hdy of middle age, a lady of noticeable appearance, a lady who matched well with the beautiful apartment.

"A young man who says he calls by appointment is at the door, macam." The lady arose.

The stranger who entered was quite young, not more than 22. He was a advice. I'm a street boy, ma'am, a well dressed young man of medium knockabout of th' gutter. I've had to height, with broad shoulders and elender legs, and he carried nimself very straight. His hair was cut short, his chin was square and his black eyes small and twinkling. He held his derby hat as he faced the lady.

She came t ohim with her hand outstretched in a cordial manner. "Thank you for coming, Mr. Cole-

man," she said. "Take this chair, please." His little even surveyed the lady and

then took in the details of the handsome apartment. He was not at his ease and his movements were awkward He took the seat she offered him and put his hat on the floor. "I will not detain you long," the lady

added as she resumed her chair, "You can space me a half hour, I trust?" He moistened his lips and gave his

head a jerky nod, "Yes, ma'am."

The lady looked at him intently. 'Mr. Coleman," she said, "have you

a mother?" He shook his close cropped head. "I can't remember her," he answered. "She died when I was very small.

I've been brought up hit-or-miss, ma'am. He said this in a half apologetic way and again his restless glance

roamed about the room. "If a mother came to you, Mr. Coleman, and asked you to do her a great favor, you would try to oblige her,

wouldnt' you?" He looked up quickly.

Bure, ma'am," he answered. "Name the job. "Thank you," said the lady. She

Mesitated. "I am very willing to pay well for what I ask."

He put up his hand quickly and there was something like pride in the gesture.

"Let me hear first what it is you want, ma'am. I'm not lookin' for dollars just at present. Things have Been comin' my way pretty strong. ma'am-as maybe you heard. Anyway. I'm not sellin' any chances to

oblige a real lady." He flushed a little. It was a long speech, and, perhaps, not quite respectful.

But the lady reassured him by the brightness of her smile.

"Thank you again, Mr. Coleman," she said. "I assure you I appreciate your sentiment. You are quite right -the nature of the favor should be stated first. You know that I am Mrs. Drayton Brown?"

He nodded. "It was the name signed to the letter that came to me. I've heard it before, ma'am."

And he made her a little bow. The hady gracefully acknowledged the sa-

"And now we come to the favor." She paused as if at a loss how to Begin.

"Is it somethin' in th' entertainin' Ane-somethin' quiet an' genteel, in the attic, maybe?" he suggested.

"No. Mr. Coleman." She still hesitated,

"May I ask a question, ma'am?" "Yes. Mr. Coleman."

He looked down at the pattern of

the rug at his feet, "Maybe you are the mother of this

young Mr. Bobbie Brown that I've heard somethin' about now and then?" "Yes," replied the lady, "I am Robert Brown's mother. You have heard

something about him, you say?" The boy shifted his pose uneasily. "Yes, ma'am. I never met him. The nost I've heard is that he's a pretty free spender an' good to the boys."

The lady sighed. Her intent gaze

rested again on the boy's face. "It is about my son that I want to talk to you, Mr. Coleman. He makes

me very unhappy. The boy looked up at the lady. He saw the tears in her eyes. His hands

anddenly clinched. He swallowed something in his throat "I-I wouldn't cry about it," stammered. "Th' lad will come all

right. There's others like him, beggin' your pardon, ma'am." 's my only child," said the lady.

"He has no father. He has been speiled by indulgence.

Again the boy squirmed uneasily. "Beggin' your pardon, again, a'am," he said, "a neat way of deal-with lads like that is to cut off their sapplies. Hard work makes fine medicine at times."

Hetween the sundown and the sea Love watched one hour of love with Then down the all-golden waterways His feet flew after yesterdays; I saw them come and saw them flee Between the sea-foam and the sea.

Between the sea-strand and the sea Love fell on sleep, sleep fell on me; The first star saw twain turn to one Between the moonrise and the sun; The next, that saw not love, saw me Between the sea-banks and fire sea. -Swinburne.

The lady looked up as the maid en- | she replied. "He is twenty-five and with him." She paused a moment

"Mr Coleman, I want your advice."

He drew back a little. "That's kind of you, ma'am," said, "very kind. But, maybe, you don't quite understand who an' what I am. I surely ain't the kind to give scramble for a livin' since I was no higher than a chair. The street is me school, ma'am. I've done pretty much everythin' a tough lad could do except work an' steal. I didn't steal ma'am, because I could do without it. I didn't work because fightin' paid better. You know something about me, I've no doubt. But what you know is only th' public side. Th' inside is not so pleasant. If I'm clean, an' straight, an' sober, it's not so much to me credit, ma'am. In my buslness we don't last long, lady, an' when we fail to take care of ourselves we go a mighty sight quicker. An' so all things considered, ma'am, Clinker Coleman is not th' boy to advise a lady."

The lady's eyes were soft and gen tle.

"Mr. Coleman," she said, "I ask your advice because I want it and be cause I know I can trust you."

The boy drew a long breath, "You can have anything I've got

ma'am," he said, a little brokenly, Take it or leave it, as you like." The lady faintly smiled.

eta set shrd e sh re sh re shrdluuu "It has taken us some time to reach this point," she said. "Now, perhaps we can go a little faster." "Take your time, lady," sald Clin-

ker Coleman. "Then let me tell you something more about my son. He has had things too easy all his life. He has been a favorite everywhere. He is big and strong and ready for any venture. He was a leader in school and college. He was on the racing sium. crew and in the football team. He

the amateurs who have been brought against him. He has fitted up a place where these matches take place, and has become so expert that he wants to be called the amateur champion lightweight of the United States, His flatterers call him so already." The lady paused a moment and when she resumed her tone had suddenly grown hard. "What my son sorely needs, Mr. Coleman, is a defeat, a sharp, swift, stinging, humiliating defeat. Something that will crush his egotism and awaken his true manly nature. Am I right?"

The boy slowly nodded.

"That's what he needs, ma'am." He nodded his cropped head more slowly. Now I begin to see what's wanted.

The lady watched him closely. "Can we come to terms," she gently

asked. He suddenly smiled.

"I've never posed as a reformer, ma'am," he said. "But this job would seem to need practice instead of preachin'-an' that's more in my line."

"And so you consent?" the lady eagerly asked. The boy drew down the corners of

his mouth. "Let's say it over," he answered. You want me to fix up a scrap with your son-him not knowin' me an' everythin' secret an' quiet like. An' you want me to batter him up and

knock the conceit out of him. "If you can," the lady tremulously interjected.

The boy's eyes snapped and his face grew hard. "If I can't," he said, "I'll get a jot

drivin' coal carts th' next day.' "Good," said the lady. "This is peroic treatment. Go as far as you think best."

The boy suddenly laughed. "Trust me," he said. "Is this all, ma'am?'

The lady arose and so did the lad. "I will leave everything to you," she "And you will send me the said.

The boy shook his head. "There will be no bill, ma'am. I'm proud to-to plot with you, ma'am. You do me great honor. Leave every-

thin' to me. Good night, an' guard you, ma'am." And he hurried away. It was Jack Rankin who brought

Clinker Coleman up to the private gymnasium that was the arena of Robert Brown's prowess, and the boy's stanch friend, Tommy White, was with them. Jack Rankin didn't know either of his companions. He had been told by somebody, but had really forgotten who it was, having reached a condition where it wasn't easy to remember maybe more than a little, and that the boy could box a littlehad suggested he should come up and have a go with Bobbie Brown, who was longing for new faces to batter. So an appointment had been made and Jack had met the boy and his friend, and together they sought the gymna

The boy was not himself in appear loves admiration. He is surrounded ance. He stooped a little, and his

The chance for some sorts of conservation is forever over. We may save some of our natural resources, but these others are gone beyond recall. Look at the list prepared by Dr. William T. Hornaday, director of the New York Zoo:

ins only in the Yellowstone and the Olympic Moun

tains of Washington, plus a few individuals in a few other local-Antelope exist in widely scattered bands, to the number of

about five thousand.

outside of the game preserves

The mountain goat is not yet so rare as the mastodon, but wher-

ever it may legally be hunted it soon will be.

The heath hen (of Massachusetts) may be blotted out any year.

The pinnated grouse of the West now exists in a few localities

only. The splendid sage grouse is fast being shot off the cattle plains

The great whooping crane is nearly extinct, The trumpeter swan is so nearly extinct that skins are not

The plume birds of Florida are but a memory; and so are the

thousand; and if the United States government does not quickly execute with Canada and Japan a new treaty, providing for it a ten-

by a little band of toadles who flatter t him and help him spend his money. He has never known a real setback. He has never been disciplined."

She paused a moment. "That's bad," was the boy's com-

ment, "Hard knocks make a man fight harder." 'My son is wayward and weak

I had a long talk with him a little while ago. I fear it was wasted. He promised me that when his wild oats were sown he would settle down and be useful. 'Dull and useful,' he said with a laugh. And yet there are strong reasons why he should change now. An uncle wants him in his business-a splendid opportunity. A sweet girl is waiting for him to carry out his promise. But he is thoughtless and reckless and unmindful of

us all." She paused again and the nodded sympathetically.

"It's sure a shame to see a throwin' away chances like that," he

"His latest fad," the lady resumed, boxing. I am told he is very ver at it. That he has beaten all

square shoulders were rounded and his face wore an expression of mild insanity. Tommy White chuckled every time

he looked at him.

Jack Rankin laughed, too, as he led them up the stairs to the slaughter. They were expected. There were

dozen or more of Bobbie's friends lounging about, friends who looked up smilingly when Jack and his companions entered,

Bobble laughed, too, as he came forward with hand outstretched. "Mr. Nagle, Mr. Brown; Mr. Thomp-

son, Mr. Brown." The genial young athlete shook

hands with his callers and invited them to drink. "My friend doesn't drink."

Tommy White, now posing as Mr. Thompson. "it goes to his head." He looked around. "I don't see any of the lad's friends here," he said,

"They are all friends of fair play." said Bobbie quickly. "Came in to see the fun, may be

drawled Tommy White. "Do you know of any better then watching a scientific match?" Bobbie demanded. boxing

"Maybe not," said Tommy. "And to make sure it will be fun for the gents let's have the scrap as near like the real thing as we can make it What do you say?'

"You mean while it lasts?" laughed Jack Rankin.

"Sure," replied Tommy. "Very well," said Bobbie with an

amused gleam in his eye. "It goes." Whereat there was much applause from the loungers. Tommy had the boy's togs in a little

bundle and in a few minutes the lad shambled into the improvised arena looking woefully thin and unsteady.

Bobble was there before him, erect, smiling, confident. And then the bout commenced

It was good boxing, very good boxing. Acting entirely on the defensive, the boy met the onslaughts of the con fident Bobbie in a clever | way-and presently realized that while the young aristocrat was quick and skillful and tricky, there wasn't enough force to his blows to make them dangerous a failing common to amateurs.

"Time," cried Tommy White. "Good boy," said Bobble as . they

separated. The second round was brisk and a little more earnest, with Bobbie somewhat serious and the boy less timid. And then, quite unexpectedly, the boy's left shot out and Bobbie went over for a clean knockdown. He was up again in a moment hot and angry. And just a little later he was knocked down again. The shambling boy with his head down and his hands well advanced had suddenly bored through his defense and humbled him for the second time. There was silence

among the lounging guests as Bobbie scrambled to his feet. "Time" cried Tommy White. The boy looked toward Tommy, and

suddenly took a step forward and waved his hand. "Men," he said in a quick sharp

tone, "I came up here to warm up in a little friendly bout, see. Me friend here sald dere was something good wid de gloves for me to take on. Where is it?" He glared around with a bitterly sarcastic expression on his hard, young face. "Ain't you got no real boxers?" he demanded.

Bobbie, very pale, but still the gentleman, advanced a step.

"Hold on, my young friend," he said. You are a little hasty. You haven't got through with me yet." The boy looked at him with a sneer-

ing air. "I'll tell you what I'll do wit you," he said. "I'll put up a gentleman's agreement between us. You've no call to consider yourself a boxer. If

I knock you out in this round will you agree to quit de game?" "Yes, yes," snapped Bobbie, "Quit all this monkey show," and he waved his arm about disdainfully,

'and get down to somethin' useful an'

worth while!" Bobbie's face was very white. "I'll quit the whole thing if you knock me out," he snarled between

his teeth. "You hear, gentlemen?" said the

boy. And then they went at it, hammer and tongs. Bobble stood for a hurricane of cruel jabs and jolts and swings from those flying arms, but it all ended with his limp form stretched on the mat and Tommy White standing over him

When Bobble came to himselfwith a little groan-he was supported

in a chair by Tommy White and the boy was looking down at him. "The promise goes?" said the boy. "The promise goes," faintly re-

peated Bobbie. A spasm of disgust crossed his battered face. I should be knocked out by a boy," he half sobbed. The boy suddenly smiled.

"You needn't feel so bad about that," he said. "I'm Clinker Coleman, the lightweight champion."

Big Imports of Bananas. From Monday morning until Tuesday evening, a period of thirty six hours, the imports of bananas at this port reached the handsome total of approximately 216,000 bunches, brought in in nine different ships from

Central American ports. When one reflects that not more than thirty years ago the fruit importing business from the tropics was confined to a few small schooners, the enormous development of today seems extraordinary. The little schooners of a generation ago have gradually developed into first small steamers and latterly into large ships, equipped with the most modern refrigerating appliances, and the crude methods of unleading by hand have been replaced by mechanical elevators, which handle thousands of bunches an hour, where formerly a few hundred was the rule.-New Orleans Picayune.

Men Have Said of Woman. Do not strike a woman, even with

a flower.-Hindoo Proverb. Woman's sword is her tougue; and she does not let it rust.-La Bruyere. If the world was lost by a woman, woman alone can save it.-Louis de

Women who love forgive grave indiscretions more easily than little in-

fidelities.-La Rochefoueauld. A woman never forgets her sex. She would always rather talk to a man than to an angel.-Oliver Wen-

Justice is a masculine virtue: pity the virtue of woman. The idea of seeing a woman filling the office of magistrates is laughable, but Sisters of Charity are worth more than Brothers.—Schopenhauer.

QUAINT AND CURIOUS.

Pawn shops in Chile are under special regulations of the general government, enforced by local authorities.

A strong banking house of France is opening in Valparaiso, Chile, because or the increasing trade between the two countries.

It is said that the first hospital ever built in America was erected by the Spaniard Cortez in the City of Mexico in 1524.

Honduras is erecting two lighthouses, on the island of Utila, lying off the northeastern coast, and on Cape Valso, near the extreme eastern

The foreign debt of Chile is \$99.

220,636 United States gold, and the internal debt is \$15,797,555. The total debt is \$35.40 per capita of the popu-A dressmaking establishment in Boston almost entirely operated by

electricity has an electric cutter cap-

able of cutting out 250 thicknesses of cloth at once. Germany forbids the use of boric acid in curing meats and requires that all meat pickled in salt or brine

must contain at least 6 percent salt

in its innermost part. Miss Theodora J. Franksen of Chicago, who has been totally blind since she was 8 years old, has been elected to the Phi Beta Kappa society in the University of Chicago. This is an honor conferred for high scholarship.

The waiter's art is a serious, clever, bright profession in Germany and France-seriously studied with apprentice years spent in Paris, Berlin, London, Rome and New York, in the great hotels in the world's great re-

Block tin goods are steel goods, coated. Vessels made of tin would melt on the fire or fall to pieces immediately that they were used. Steel must be used, and "block" only means that an extra thick covering of tin has been given.

In the vicinity of Concepcion and

Talcahuano, Chile, there are more

than 80,000,000 cubic meters of soft coal of fair quality within an area of 80,000 square meters, or about 30. square miles. The vein is 3.5 meters or about 11.5 feet thick. Lord Walsingham, whose generous gift of his wonderful collection of

moths to the natural history museum

will be keenly appreciated by student

and layman alike, shares with Lord

de Gray the distinction of being the finest shot in Great Britain. English ship owners and Argentine cattle raisers have organized a company to ship regular weekly supplies of chilled meat from the River Platte to London and Manchester. Work has begun on nine new 15 knot refrigeration steamers to be added to the vessels already at the disposal of the

ship owners. Experimenting with the boll weevil, a Texas farmer caught a lively one placed it in water where it would freeze to death during the night. Next morning he found the water had frozen solid and the weevil was in the cake of ice, and the farmer congratulated himself on the discovery that could kill the weevil. But when the ice melted the bug walked around as lively as before freezing.

Schools are being established in every part of the Chinese empire and are being put in charge of educated Chinese who have studied in Japan, Europe and the United States, says Consular report No. 3636. Popular education is a strong feature of the new movement in China for the general betterment of the country and its people, all tending toward a limited monarchy in place of the centuries old

The Asteroids.

The discovery of asteroids or minor planets continues to be made with the aid afforded by celestial photography. Among a vast multitude of stars crowding a photographic plate, one perhaps will be seen to have drawn a short, thin line on the plate during its hours of continuous exposure. The astronomer knows at once that it is either an asteroid or a comet. Subsequent observations soon decide the point. Only the more interesting ones are afterward observed with attention, but once discovered they cannot be ignored and the rapid growth of the flock becomes an embarrassment. Eros, which at times approaches the earth nearer than any other regular member of the solar system except the moon, and asterold No. 568, which at aphelion is more distant than Jupiter, remain as far as their orbits are concerned the most interesting members of the entire group and are kept under constant observation whenever circumstances permit.—Harper's Weekly,

Match Box Advertising.

In France the government is about to venture upon an experiment for raising money by letting or selling the rights to advertising on match boxes, the sale of matches being a state monopoly. A proposal to this ef-fect has been passed by the chamber of deputies. The proposer estimates that the advertising rights ought to bring in between \$200,000 and \$250,



Libby's Vienna Sausage

is distinctly different from any other sausage you ever tasted. Just try one can and it is sure to become a frequent necessity.

Libby's Vienna Sausage just suits for breakfast, is fine for luncheon and satisfies at dinner or supper. Like all of Libby's Food Products, it is carefully cooked and prepared, ready to serve, in Libby's Great White Kitchen - the cleanest, most scientific kitchen in the world.

Other popular, ready-toserve Libby Pure Foods are:

Cooked Corned Beef Peerless Dried Beef Veal Loaf **Evaporated Milk** Baked Beans Chow Chow Mixed Pickles

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

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Words That Are Out of Style. Many old English words have failen from their high estate and are now banned in the best society, at any rate in Mayfair and Belgravia. Of these is the Saxon word "lady," which we are told is derived from "loafgiver. In 1910 we speak of a "woman" and the lord "lady" has become almost a term of reproach. A young single woman is a girl-pronounced "gyir!" —as the name "young lady" is reserved for barmaids, shop hands and telephone operators. Then the word "dress" used to describe the outer garment of our mothers and grandmothers, but "gowns" and "frocks" are worn by women of the twentieth century. Also we may talk of "rela-tions," but not of "relatives;" and the Also we may talk of "relamost venerable rooster must be called a "chicken," as the word "fowl" has sunk almost to the level of low lan-

The Prolific Fly.

guage.-The Queen.

A single fly, in a little more than a month, will produce a progeny of over 1,500,000. Houseflies survive the winter in the person of several sturdy females, which hibernate from about October to April and May. They stay in the secluded corners of outhouses and stables. Then, on the first warm day of spring, out they come, and, if the weather continues fine, proceed to lay their eggs. They lay about 120 at a time, and, roughly, these eggs take three weeks to develop into the

perfect adult insect.-Albany Journal Fight on Health Bureau. Reports from Washington say that the movement to establish a national department of health is being opposed by the patent medicine companies, the Christian Scientists and the constitutionalists. The patent medicine men claim that it will create a doctor's the constitutionalists say it trust: would be an abridgement of personal rights; and the Christian Scientists say that disease is immaterial.—Alli-

A DETERMINED WOMAN Finally Found a Food That Cured

"When I first read of the remarkable effects of Grape-Nuts food, I determined to secure some," says a woman of Salisbury, Mo. "At that time there was none kept in this town, but my husband ordered some

from a Chicago traveler. "I had been greatly afflicted with sudden attacks of cramps, nausea, and vomiting. Tried all sorts of rem edies and physicians, but obtained only temporary relief. As soon as I began to use the new food the cramps disappeared and have never returned.

"My old attacks of sick stomach were a little slower to yield, but by continuing the food, that trouble has disappeared entirely. I am to-day perfectly well, can eat anything and everything I wish, without paying the penalty that I used to. We would not keep house without Grape-Nuts.

"My husband was so delighted with the benefits I received that he has been recommending Grape-Nuts to his customers and has built up a very large trade on the food. He sells them by the case to many of the leading physicians of the county, who recommend Grape-Nuts very generally. There is some satisfaction in using a really scientifically prepared

food. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a

Ever read the above letter? A new ne appears from time to time. genuine, true, and full of hu

OUR WASTED WILD WEALTH.

We have no longer any wild bison, save one small band of about

The big-horn mountain sheep is threatened with total extinction

The passenger pigeon is gone forever,

and soon will disappear.

procurable. The California condor will last about twenty years. The Labrador duck and great auk are quite extinct.

scarlet ibis, roseate spoonbill, and flamingo. The fur seal has been reduced from four million to about thirty year close season, the species is doomed.