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"ROUGH on RATS" Ends Rats, Mice, Bugs

MOVIE "SUPERS" IN PROTEST

Claim Salaries Do Not Fit Increased Duties and Responsibilities of the Work.

The "supers" of the moving pictures to the number of ten thousand have appealed to the American Federation of Labor to help them. The days when in the "legitimate" they could get several dollars a night for looking the part have given place to long hours of exposure to bumps and thumps and thrilling mauling and falling, for a wage scale seriously reduced, they maintain, by the exorbitant commissions demanded by the agents. The public is no longer satisfied to let a dummy fall from a cliff or jump from a motor car to a train, or stab a maneating shark, or purloin the cubs of a she-bear in her den. It expects the "super" himself to be an "injiarubber idjit," blithe and resilient, whether he is dropped from a house roof or smothered under a haymow. He must be a glutton for punishment, and unite to the indurated symmetry of a marble faun the lungs of a Ted Meredith and the muscles of a Howard Berry.

Yet for all this he is to have the pay of a stevedore or a station porter. He thinks he deserves the wages of a Mexican bullfighter, at least. He suffers from competition. He is a "supernumerary." He gets the wages paid in callings that put little or no premium on mentality. Bruises, sprains and gashes, in a world dripping with gore, have a lessened market value since they have become part of the accepted order. The trivial wounds of civilians are little noted for the real and widespread suffering among the soldiers. The "super" would win at once as a warrior the sympathy that is denied in his cinematographic trials and sufferings.

Londoners and Zeppelins.

The contrary way in which the Londoner takes his Zeppelin raids has often been a matter of comment. He not only entirely refuses to be frightened, but, official instructions forgotten and disregarded, he crowds into the streets at the smallest hint of a raid, scans the sky eagerly, and claims, as a matter of course, and is accorded in the same spirit, the help of the local police force to the best possible view. Then, when it is all over, he must needs go and see all that happened. And the railway companies and the bus companies and the tramway companies carry him in thousands, and the police direct him, and instruct him, and tell him of the last trains home. And the street venders, even before the news is in the papers, are selling him souvenirs.

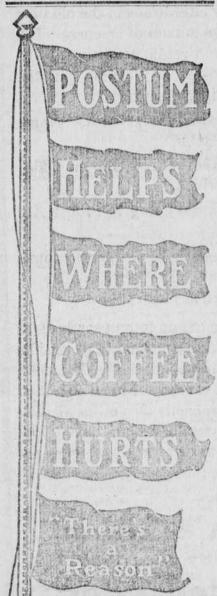
#### Clean Record.

"What makes Jinks so proud of his ancestors? I never heard any of them did anything."

"That's exactly the point. So many persons' ancestors did do things which got them into trouble with the police.' -Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Youngstown, O., now has 21,000 public school pupils, an increase of 2,000 over 1915.

Philadelphia has 74,026 pupils in parochial schools.



### THE BEST MAN

Grace Livingston Hill Lutz Author of "Marcia Schuyler," "Dawn of the Morning," "Lo, Michael!" etc.

Philadelphia & London.

J. B. Lippincott Company.

CHAPTER I.—(Continued).

Gordon could not afford to waste any more time. He must get rid of him at once!

The express office would not take a dog without a collar and chain unless he was crated; and the delays and exherence where the clerk, who was making out bills and fracting because he could not get off to here tomorrow afternoon, has canceled terminable. But at last, following the advice of a kindly officer, he took the dog to an institution in New York where, he was told, dogs were boarded and cared for, and where he finally disposed of him, having first paid \$10 for the privilege. As he settled back in a taxicab with his watch in his hand he congratulated himself that he had still ample time to reach his hotel and get into evening dress before he must present himself for his work.

Within three blocks of the hotel the tomorrow afternoon, has canceled

Within three blocks of the hotel the cab came to such a sudden standstill that Gordon was thrown to his knees.

#### CHAPTER II.

They were surrounded immediately by a crowd in which policemen were a prominent feature. The chauffeur semed dazed in the hands of the offi-

A little, barefoot, white faced figure huddled limply in the midst showed Gordon what had happened: also there were menacing glances towards himself and a show of lifted stones. He heard one boy say: "You bet he's in a hurry to "it away. Them kind allus is. They don't care who they kills,

A great horror seized him. The cab had run over a newsboy and perhaps killed him. Yet instantly came the re-membrance of his commission: "Don't

who eyed him suspiciously, he climbed in beside the grimy little scrap of unconscious humanity, and they were off to the hospital to the tune of "Don't let anything hinder you! Don't let anything hinder you!" until Gordon felt that if it did not stop soon he would go crazy. He meditated opening the cab door and making his escape in spite of the speed making his escape in spite of the speed they were making, but a vision of broken legs and a bed in the hospital for himself held him to his seat. One of the policemen had climbed on in front with the chauffeur, and now and again he glanced back as if he were conveying a couple of prisoners to jail. It was vexatious beyond anything! And all on account of that white dog! Could anything be more ridiculous than the

His annoyance and irritation almost made him forget that it was his progress through the streets that had silenced this mite beside him. But, just as he looked at his watch for the fifth time, the boy opened his eyes and moaned, and there was in those eyes are striking resemblance to the look in striking resemblance to the look in From that moment the dancing lights a striking resemblance to the look in the eyes of the dog of whose presence he had just rid himself.

he had just rid himself.
Gordon started. In spite of himself
it seemed as if the dog were reproaching him through the eyes of the child.
Then suddenly the boy spoke.
"Will yous stay by me till I'm mendaround the individuals.
"There was

Gordon's heart leaped in horror again and it came to him that he was being tried out this day to see if he had the right stuff for hard tasks. The appeal was written all over his ruddy features, the little street boy's ever reached to the street boy's ever reached in the little street boy's eyes reached him as no request had ever done, and yet he might not answer it. Duty—life kind. and death duty—called him elsewhere, and he must leave the little fellow whom he had been the involuntary cause of injuring, to suffer and perhaps to die. It cut him to the quick not to

cause of injuring, to suffer and perhaps to die. It cut him to the quick not to respond to that urgent appeal.

Was it because he was weary that he was visited just then by a vision of Julia Bentley with her handsome lips curled scornfully? Julia Bentley would not have approved of his stopping to carry a boy to the hospital, any more than to care for a dog's comfort.

"Look here, kiddie," he said gently, leaning over the child, "I'd stay by you if I could, but I've already made myself late for an appointment by coming so far with you. Do you know what duty is?"

The child nodded sorrowfully.

fretting because he could not get off to take his girl to the theater that night, but as Gordon hung up the receiver he looked around furtively as if expecting to see a dozen detectives ready to seize upon him. It was the first time he had ever undertaken a commission under an assumed name and he felt as if he were

assumed name and he felt as if he were shouting his commission through the streets of New York.

The young man made short work of his toilet. Just as he was leaving the hotel a telegram was handed him. It was from his chief, and so worded that to the operator who had copied it downit read like a hasty call to Boston; but, to his code enlightened eyes it was merely a blind to cover his exit from the hotel and from New York, and set any possible hunters on a wrong set any possible hunters on a wrong scent. He marvelled at the wonderful mind of his chief, who thought out every detail of an important campaign, and forgot not one little possible point where difficulty might arise. Gordon had a nervous feeling as he

again stepped into a taxicab and gave his order. He wondered how many stray dogs, and newsboys with broken legs, would attach themselves to him on the way to dinner. Whenever the speed slowed down, or they were halted by cars and autos, his heart pounded painfully, lest something new had hap-pened, but he arrived safely and swiftly at the station, checked his suit case, and took another cab to the residence

membrance of his commission: "Don't let anything hinder you. Make it a matter of life and death!" Well, it looked as if this was a matter of death that hindered him now.

They bundled the moaning boy into the taxicab and as Gordon saw no escape through the tightly packed crowd, who eyed him suspiciously, he climbed in health that hindered him suspiciously, he climbed in health the primy little scrap of unpossible hope of his doing what he unoff had been sent to do. For the first few on't induced shift to do. For the History of the original of the control of the form of the first of the room. He could not single out the faces of the people present and differentiate them one from another. His heart beat painfully against the stiff expanse of evening linen. It almost seemed as if those near him could hear it. He found himself starting and

stammering when he was addressed as "Mr. Burnham." His thoughts were mingled with white dogs, newsboys, and ladies with scornful smiles. He was seated on the right of his t was vexatious beyond anything! And account of that white dog! Could enything be more ridiculous than the whole performance?

He was seated on the right of his hostess, and gradually her gentle manners gave him quietness. He began to gain control of himself, and now he seemed to see afar the keen eye of his chief watching the testing of his new

that multiplied themselves in the glit-tering silver and cut glass of the table began to settle into order; and slowly, one by one, the conglomeration of faces around the board resolved itself into

also a certain unhidden craftiness nocent and unsupecting victims—some which passed for geniality among his of them little children.

of culture. One did not think of the word that on this occasion, at least, was alta that on this occasion.

The child nodded sorrowfully.

"Don't yous mind me," he murmured from a business standpoint and not

what duty is?"
The child nodded sorrowfully.
Gordon went into the hospital for a brief moment to leave some money in the hands of the authorities for the bright node in the hand of the authorities for the he would return in a week or two, it possible; then hurried away.
The child nodded while he continued his unswerping march toward the hideous dury which was growing releved of which he would gladly have surrendered further hope of his chiefer favor. He chosed his eyes and tried to did the source of the hideous directions of the surrendered further hope of his chiefer favor. He chosed his eyes and tried to did the source of the hideous directions of the surrendered further hope of his chiefer favor. He chosed his eyes and tried to did the source of the hideous him that he had sone, he had done, he saked himself fleters. He want he had done, he saked himself fleters his watch himself fleter

the newsboy were forgotten, and the young man felt his self respect rising. His heart was beginning to get into normal action again and he could control his thoughts. Then suddenly, the crisis arrived.

The soup and fish courses had been disposed of, and the table was being prepared for the entree. The host leaned back genially in his chair and said, "By the way, Mr. Burnham, did you know I had an ax to grind in asking you here this evening? That sounds inhospitable, doesn't it? But I'm sure we're all grateful to the ax that has given us the opportunity of meeting you. We are delighted at having discovered you."

Gordon bowed, smiling at the compliment, and the murmurs of hearty assent around the table showed him that he had begun well. If only he could keep it up! But how, how, was he to get possession of that magic bit of paper and take it away with him?

"Mr. Burnham, I was delighted to learn through a friend that you are an analysis and a second of the second expert in code reading. I wonder, did the message that my friend Mr. Burns sent you this morning give you any in-timation that I wanted you to do me a favor?"

Gordon bowed again. "Yes: it was intimated to me that you had some message you would like deciphered, and I have also a letter of introduction from Mr. Burns."

Here Gordon took the letter of introduction from his pocket and handed it across the table to his host, who opened it genially, as if it were hardly necessary to read what was written within since they already knew so delightfully the man whom it introduced. The duplicate cipher writing in Gor-don's pocket crackled knowingly when he settled his coat about him again, as if it would say, "My time is coming! It is almost here now."

The young man wondered how he was to get it out without being seen, in case he should want to use it, but he smiled pleasantly at his host with no sign of the perturbation he was feel-

"You see," went on Mr. Holman, "we have an important message which we cannot read, and our expert who un-derstands all these matters is out of town and cannot return for some time. It is necessary that we know as soon as possible the import of this writing."

as possible the import of this writing."
While he was speaking Mr. Holman drew from his pocket a long, soft leather wallet and took therefrom a folded paper which Gordon at once recognized as the duplicate of the one he carried in his pocket. His head seemed to reel, and all the lights go dark before him as he reached a cold hand out for the paper. He saw in it his own advancement coming to his eager grasp, yet ment coming to his eager grasp, yet when he got it would he be able to hold it? Something of the coolness of a man facing a terrible danger came to him now. By sheer force of will he held his trembling fingers steady as he took the bit of paper and opened it carelessly, as if he had never heard of it before, saying as he did so: "I will do my best."

There was a sudden silence as every eye was fixed upon him while he uneye was fixed upon him while he unfolded the paper. He gave one swift glance about the table before he dropped his eyes to the task. Every face held the intensity of almost terrible eagerness, and on every one but that of the gentle hostess sat cunning—craft.that would stop at nothing to serve its own ends. It was a moment serve its own ends. It was a moment of almost awful import.

The next instant Gordon's glance went down to the paper in his hand, and his brain and heart were seized in the grip of fright. There was no other word to describe his feeling. The message before him was clearly written in the code of the home office and the sage before him was clearly written in the code of the home office, and the words stared at him plainly without the necessity of study. The import of them was the revelation of one of the most momentous questions that had to do with the secret service work, a question the answer to which had puzzled the entire department for weeks. That answer he now held in his hand, and he knew that if it should come to the knowledge of those outside before it had done its work through the department it would result in dire calamity to the cause of right-eousness in the country, and inciden-tally crush the inefficient messenger who allowed it to become known. For the instant Gordon felt unequal to the There was the pretty, pale hostess, task before him. How could he keep

kind.

There were two others with faces full of cunning, both men of wealth and culture. One did not think of the word "refinement" in connection with them.

But the old chief had picked his man well. Only for an instant the glittering lights darkened before his eyes and the cold perspiration started. Then he

tenances. They had outwitted an enemy, and they were openly exultant.

Of the other guests, one was very young and sleek, with eyes that had early learned to evade; one was old and weary looking, with a hunted expression; one was thick set, with little eyes set close in a fat, selfish face. Gordon began to understand that these three but did the bidding of the others. They listened to the conversation merely listened to the conversation merely

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name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas

At Bridge. Bridge Fiend-You ought to be able to write fine comedies, Mr. Scrib. Mr. Scrib-You flatter me, Miss Bea-Why ought I?

Bridge Friend-Because you make such amusing plays.

Still Something Due. Patient-Doc, I owe you my life. Doctor-Yes, and that isn't all .-Minnesota Minnehaha.

Japan is to have a new iron foundry to be backed by 300 business men.

Ladder Needed.

W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

Lady-We always keep the hose ready in case of a Zeppelin raid. Visitor-But, surely, my dear, it would never reach them at the height they fly .-- London Punch.

Quick Progress. Only 44 years ago the first newspaper was founded in Japan. Now there are 2,000 of them in that country .-Buffalo Times.

Vancouver, B. C., in August started new buildings valued at \$620,879.

Buy materials that last Certain-teed

cturers of Roofing and Bu New York City Chicago Philadelphia St. Louis Boston Cleveland Pittaburgh Detroit San Francisco Cl New Oricana Los Augeles Binasspolls Kansas City Seattle Indianapolis Atlanta Richmond Houston Loudon

Badges for the Wounded.

Those people whose curiosity leads them to study the many badges of rank which now decorate the sleeves of officers and men of the allied armies have been puzzled by the appearance of a new badge in the French army.

French soldiers on leave in England may be seen wearing narrow stripes on the arm above the elbow and ordinary people have been unable to understand why some of the rank and file have been able to sport even more of these decorations than officers of high rank. The explanation is simple. Every stripe means wounded once. The French government has inaugurated a scheme by which every soldier is entitled to wear one for every time he has been wounded.

Some men have already won several such stripes and the other day one man in London was the proud wearer of nine.

#### STOP ITCHING INSTANTLY

With Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Nothing Better. Trial Free.

Bathe the affected part with Cuticura Soap and apply the Ointment. For eczemas, rashes, irritations, pimples, dandruff and sore hands Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supreme. Nothing better, cleaner or purer than these

super-creamy emollients at any price. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere .- Adv.

In the Museum.

Manager-What's the matter with the "Human Ostrich?" Assistant-Swallowed a fishbone at breakfast this morning.

Millions in Sand and Gravel. During the last year 79,281,735 short tons of sand and gravel, having a value of \$23,846,999, were dug out in the United States.

Evaporates.

"Pride goes before a fall, you know." "Maybe it does; but it goes a lot quicker after one."

The position of the ultimate consumer is simplicity itself. He pays or zoes without.

General Roofing Manufacturing Company

More Horses Than Ever.

For all motor vehicles which are multiplying like rabbits, horses are increasing in number. In New York State a census was taken by schoolchildren last year under the auspices of the State education and agricultural departments. This was the first census of its kind ever attempted.

The children's figures give the number of horses last year at 1,017,728, which is an increase of 108,000 over the Federal census of 1910. The number of horses last year at 1,017,728, ber of cows remains unchanged, but sheep fell off 806,000. A gain of 200,-000 is shown in swine.

You read some queer American dialect in the English papers.-Kansas City Journal.

**Worries Bring Aches** 

Life today brings many worries and worrying brings on kidney troubles, so the doctors say. Kidney weakness rereals itself in backache, pains when stooping or lifting, dizzy headaches and urinary disorders. Be cheerful. Stop worrying. And, to strengthen weak kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the kidney remedy that is used and recommended the world over.

An Iowa Case

Mrs. A. D.
Bumgardner,
Forest City, Ia.
says: "For two
years I was in
agony from kidney trouble. It
began with backache and this was
soon followed by
headaches a n d
nervous spells.
My feet and ankles swelled badly. I steadily got worse until I use
Doan's Kidney Pills. They correcte
the trouble and whenever I have use
them since, they have done good

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S HIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



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When you look over the sights of your rifle and see an animal like this silhouetted against the background, you like to feel certain that your equipment is equal to the occasion. The majority of successful hunters use Win-

chester Rilles, which shows how they are esteemed. They are made in various styles and calibers and



ARE SUITABLE FOR ALL KINDS OF HUNTING