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pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war. Allen's Foot-Ease, the pow-der for the feet, akes the friction from the shoe, fr ns the feet and makes walking a de-Nothing relieves the pain of tight or new shoon so quickly or thoroughly. Try it to tay. Boid everywhere.



Recognizing Her Likeness. Lucy was gaving through the window of the local photographer, her eyes glacd on a certain picture. It was the annual procession of school children through the village.

"Mary!" she shricked excitedly to her friend. "Come 'ere!" "What's the matter, Lucy?" asked

"You see the photo of Annie Smith

in the third row there?" Yes," replied Mary.

"An' you see the pair o' boots bebind Annie?"

"YOU" "West, that's me."-Les Angeles

Possible Substitute. "Inducation," sternly said the horse faced gent, "is a better safeguard than a standing army, and-"

"You mean 'elocution,' don't you?" impolitely taterrupted J. Fuller Gloom. - Kansas Olty Star.

Ma -Wants a Change, "Going away this summer?" "Guess not. Pa and ma can't

"What's fue matter?"-"Pa wants to go somewhere where be can play golf, and ma lasists on going to a place where gelf has never been played."

Women Made Young

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"Can't Cut Off My Leg" Says Railroad Engineer

log. You cannot imagine my astonishment when I found it was doing what over ion themes had failed to do. My leg is now escriptetely cured."—Gus Hauft, 79 Myrtta avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. Great for pilea, eczema, old sores and all skin disausses. 50 cents. Mail orders filled. Peterson Ointment Co. Inc., Buffalo. N. Y.



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THE UNKNOWN MR. KENT

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Baron Provarsk grinned amiably. and hurriedly wrote another page or two, pausing but once to look up when part of the new army flattened its nose against the panes of the corridor window.

"Pull those curtains across that window so nobody can see in," he growled, irritably. "Also see that handkerchiefs are made part of the regulation uniform. Some of your men-er-rather disturb my cultured

The new commander in chief dutifully obeyed, then disappeared into the hall and swore, painstakingly but fluently, in seven different tongues, while Provarsk completed his manifesto.

"There," he said, as if highly satisfied, when his lieutenant returned. "I've added in the gentle appeal for peace and order. Also I've offered £10,000 for old Von Glutz, dead or alive, 5,000 for that fellow Paulo, and stated that we are making indefatigable efforts to recover the loot from the royal absconders and have hopes of getting it."

The new commander in chief was making mental calculations.

"About that 15,000 pounds-" he said, abstractedly staring at the ceiling. "I didn't know you had found that much on tap. Let me see! Fifty men, and getting 10 shares makes 60, and 60 goes into 15-"

w mne k(\$leabg ageangsl gr,ss u "You needn't badger your empty skull about that!" angrily remarked the usurper. "There isn't any 15,000 that I know of."

"But supposing somebody does catch the chancellor or Paulo?"

"Then we'll have the chancellor and Paulo killed in their cells, after which we'll accuse the fellows that claim the reward of murder and have them hanged publicly as proof of hew lawful and orderly we are," cheerfully replied the baron. "Besides, either old Von Glutz or Paulo will be hard to catch. They'll not show up until long after I've got so firmly fixed in the saddle that no one will dare try to upset me. I think I shall have this posted on every church and-Well, what is it," he demanded, as a sentry appeared at the door waiting for a word.

"A man to see you sir, who in sists on an immediate and private audience. Says you will be glad to see him at once. Here is his card

He advanced and tendered a card which Provarsk, scowling with anvance, took and scanned. His face changed from anger to one of amusement.

"He is right," he said. "I've an idea that this chap and I might do some profitable business together. No one I want to see so much just now. You can bring Mr. Richard Kent, agent for John Rhodes, Esq., up at once.

The sentry saluted, and disappeared, and Provarsk turned to his Hentenant.

"I want to be left alors and undisturbed when this man comes up," he said, pointedly. "When he gets in the room you go outside, shut the door after you, stand guard, to see that no one gets his ear tangled up a crack in the door, andtoo. This is going to be private business! Strictly private! Under-

Ubaldo grinned mirthlessly and said orders should be obeyed. Evidently, at a pinch, he stood in considerable awe of his new master; for he was threatening to wax voluble concerning his own sense of discipline when the visitor arrived. His advent was preceded by the persistent thumping of a stick on the tiled floor, by sundry titters and muttered gibes from the mardsmen in the corridor, then by his own voice admonishing, somewhat testily, some unseen person to exercise

more care and not let him fall. Provarsk saw an apparently infirm, decrepit and palsied man being half led, half carried into the room by a veritable giant of an attendant, as if the visitor were paralysed from the hips downward and could but drag his tegs with diffi-

"You discern my infirmities, sir," IN MINNESOTA, WISCONSIN, DAKOTA I said the financial agent, "hence I crave your permission to be seated. In asking such a favor I-Ivan! What are you trying to do? You lumphead! Trying to let me fall and murder me, eh? Big, slow, clumsy lout! I'll get another valet! I will. so help me Bob! I will!"

His voice had risen by degrees to a querelous, irascible scream that ended with. "There! There! There! Easy now! That does it! Now stand by me with the ammonia And don't go to sleep if I get faint!" He settled helplessly into the chair toward which the baron had

waved a hand, and panted laboriously as if the exertion had been trying, and seemed startled when the doors leading to the corridor closed with a harsh clicking sound. "You are Mr. Kent-" suavely be-

gan Provarsk

"Financial agent for John Rhodes, who loaned this kingdom five million dollars on my advice," the visitor finished the sentence, eycing the usurper at the opposite end of the table.

Provarsk smiled sadly and shook his head, quite with a regretful air, but politely waited for his visitor to proceed.

"Dangerous man, this. Knows how to keep his mouth shut," was Kent's mental measurement. Aloud he said, "I came here in my employer's interests and was told at the very gates of the palace that the king had abdicated and that a distinguished Baron Provarsk now ruled in his stead, or at least was at present the head of the government."

He paused and watched the baron. who bit his lower lip, tried to keep from frowning, and mentally swore that he must find out which sentry had been so frank in statement and see that his case was amply attended to.

"I presume, therefore," continued the visitor, "that it is the Baron Provarsk I must interview concerning the state of indebtedness."

"That is true," replied the usurper. "And I am Baron Provarsk. Now that you are made comfortable, perhaps it is as well, considering the confidential nature of our interview, that you dismiss your man for a few minutes, Mr.-ah-" He consulted the card to refresh his memory, "Mr. Kent."

Quite impossible! Quite impossible! Quite impossible!" declared the agent, resuming some of his former air of irritability. "Can't you see for yourself that he is both hands and feet to me? I'll answer for him. He always goes where I go. Don't mind him. Talk as if he isn't here. He forgets, I pay him for that-and for being dumb. Besides.. if he ever said that you said anything, at any time, or any place, I'd say he was a liar! All men of affairs deny all interviews and call all reporters liars when it suits their convenience. So they're all liars -everybody's a liar, but you and

Provarsk decided that there was quite a lot of wisdom in that speech. It indicated possibilities. Moreover. as it fitted in so closely with his own cynical code, it was up to this money lender to take the responsibility if anything was said that might prove embarrassing.

"As you wish," he said, with a little shrug.

"What I came for, and all that interests me," said the agent, "is to know what provisions the new government proposes to make for the payment of its bonds. They are almost due. I don't care a rap who pays them. All I want is the payment. Money alone does not change. It has no regard for the hand that borrows, spends or pays. It absorbs no personality, no identity. It has neither fealty nor religion. It outlasts kings and cardinals. It is admirable, being steadfastly itself." His eyes were wide and vacant as he rhapodized; but now they came quickly to another cast and he demanded, "What does the new government of the great sovereign state of Marken intend to do about the bonds held by Mr. John Rhodes?"

The usurper stared straight at him, wondering if there was intentional sarcasm in this money lender's speech, but meeting a stare even steadier than his own, and devoid of anything save enquiry, resolved to continue in diplomacy.

"I am exceedingly sorry, Mr. Kent," he said, with an admirable assumption of regret, "to say that the late king, my cousin Karl, was not-ah! What shall I say to seem kindly yet truthful?-In fact, Karl was anything bu' a great and farsighted monarch. Indeed, he was a plain, unadulterated ass!"

"It appears so. You are here!" drily observed the American, and again the usurper wondered if there might be a double significance in his words. Patiently, however, he resumed.

"He managed the affairs of the kingdom of Marken very faultily. He was a theorist and a reformer. The Markenite wishes neither theory nor reformation. It is a staid, sober, and self-satisfied nation. It is not the most powerful nor the richest nation in the world; but, such as it is, it is, My unfortunate and lamented consin

did not understand it. It did not understand him. With the very best of intentions, he failed Failed because he was not adept, as you and

I are. Mr. Kent, in financial affairs." He waited for an instant for this suggestion to sink in, then, satisfied by the twinkle in his visitor's eyes that it had been fully understood, and being thereby emboldened, proceeded in that same gentle, courteous, well-modulated tone that was quite nearly, if not wholly, ingratiat-

"Owing to this mistaken direction of funds, and failure to realize from resources as it may seem at first sight-and at first sight only, Mr. Kent-that Mr. Rhodes' loan be extended, and also that the state be provided with additional funds that it may redeem not only its original bonds, but all others that follow."

Kent was thoughtfully staring upward, but now dropped his eyes to those of his vis-a-vis.

"Quite so," he said, encouragingly, "It would be-let us say-profitable, for all concerned." The baron's voice had lowered itself and conveyed much. "It is the business of your superior to lend from his enormous stores of wealth. A man with so much money has but one object, to lend it. You, as his agent, have but one employment, to see that it is lent. I that not so, Mr. Kent?" The baron was now leaning eagerly across the big table with a meaning smile like an angler who sees a coveted trout nosing his bait.

"Quite so," came again the encouraging assent.

"And you, as a most capable agent for the most distinguished financier in the world, perhaps receive, for doing the lion's share, the brainy share, let us say, a commission?"

"You are right about that," declared the American, grinning steadily into the baron's face and inviting him to come still further.

"Then," said the baron, dropping all pretence and confident of his ground, "what use is there for you and me to ride this merry-go-round any longer? Youwant money. So do I. Rhodes has it-plenty of it. What commission do you usually make on a loan of \$5,000,000 ?"

Kent eyed him in perfect understanding, and pretended a certain amount of caution by throwing a quick glance over his shoulder at Ivan, who, with a face as blank as the wall, stared straight in front of him, and even yawned deliberately, as if infinitely bored by hearing a lot of stuff that he had heard before.

"Suppose I said one per cent?" questioned the American with an air of slyness.

"Then I should say," instantly reciprocated the baron, now fully convinced, "that if you induced John Rhodes to advance another millon dollars, you should be entitled to-He stopped short, got to his feet, rested his palms on the long table and leaned far across, and spoke scarcely above a whisper-"to a bigger commission than you ever had in your life. Enough so that you could relinquish your diffcult and burdensoime dutes. Mr. Kent, and retire. If you can induce Rhodes to extend the time of the previous bonds fiveyears, and to advance 5,000,000 francs more for 1 Oyears, on the same terms as those preceding, I'll make you an independent man by giving you 1,000,-000 francs. Think of it! A million francs for your own! Is that worth

Kent sat stolidly in his chair, and to all outward appearances considered the proposition.

"But what of Rhodes?" he asked. lifting his eyes, slowly. "What of Rhodes? Does he ever get his money? How will you raise it?"

"Sweat it out of the hands and hides of these citizens of Merken!" was the emphatic reply, still carried across the desk in that suggestive undertone.

"And yours? How much do you

"I'll get enough. That is not your affair," somewhat stiffly responded the usurper. "All that need concern you is that I hope, and think, Rhodes will lose nothing and that you will make a million francs. Also that no one but you and I is ever to know anything about it. It is, after all, a clean deal. You get well paid for your work. I get well paid for my management. Rhodes gets well paid for his advance."

Again the American made that queer twisting movement and glanced over his shoulder to reassure himself that Ivan was still standing behind him. The baron complacently dropped back into his seat, beaming with satisfaction. He accepted the conclusion too speedily, as was evinced by his visitor's next remark. Kent leaned slowly back, rested his hands on his hips and laughed. The usurper frowned at him.

"Hot stuff! Fresh from the bat!" Kent said in his native tongue, then reverted to the language of Marken. "Say, I admire your line of talk! I do! You are quite all right! I rather expected something like this. Why, I really believe you are trying to bribe

me personally, arent your

"Of course I am." The usurpe smiled placidly. "You had no idea! was sending you out into this coll and cruel world to start an or phans' home, or a hospital for in digent and decrepit chorus girls, di you? I put no conditions on what you are to do with the money. It's for you."

"Have you ever sold any green oods?" demanded Kent. "If not you've certainly missed your call-

The baron failed to understand the literal translation of an unknows swindle; but he surmised that his proffer was being ridiculed, and having made his last pitch in this direction, his face hardened and he displayed the real man he was, resourceful, striving for a new hold He became quite natural, ready to storm his way through, strike, smash under foot, and pass on.

"You jest," he said, unsmilingly You think you can play me. Good! If you don't induce Rhodes to advance another 5,000,000 francs, I promise you this: that he shall never get a single centime of the money he has already advanced, and that I shall also tell him that you made me take this decision. How does that strike you, Mr. Richard Kent?"

He sat back with an air of triumpin and waited.

"Strike? How does that strike me? Why, very good, Baron, save for this: that I took a few precautions before I came here. In fact, you rather please me, when I recall that you are omewhat younger than I and doubtless lacking in experience. I think you might do well on Wall street, or in a good stiff game of poker. Ever play it? That's too bad! You're ignorant of a lot that we teach school boys, over in America. By the way have you a telegraph form?"

Puzzled by this swift speech, and inclined to believe that the difference in national characteristics accounted for any balk of agreement, after all, the baron resumed his air of suavity, and threw a blank sheet of paper across the table which Ivan, as if schooled to service, laid in front of hi employer, and handed him a

"You said," remarked Kent, with the pencil poised in his fingers and looking across at the baron, "that if I didn't get Rhodes to advance you 5,000,000 francs more, you would repudiate the loan?"

"I said it."

"You don't dare do it!"

"I don't, eh? Try me, Mr. Kent." There was the utmost assurance in his words, but his manner belied them as he watched the American, who nainstakingly scrawled a message on the sheet of paper, then, almost carelessly, tossed it along toward Provarsk. It fell short, and an, like an automaton, picked it up and handed it on to its destination. With a show of nothing more than cursory interest, the baron read it It was addressed to the foreign minister of Austria and said: "Provarsk who is now dictator of Marken, owing to the abdication of Karl II, repudiates Rhodes loan. The action previously agreed upon between us is now expected and will be responded to as promised. Immediate results will be easy of accomplishment."

"Richard Kent, agent for John Rhodes."

The baron read it with an unmoved

"Of course," he said, as placidly as if discussing the weather, "I donet understand its meaning."

"That's easy to explain," declared the American, and there was something in his attitude quite like that of a cat playing with a beetle, or a gentleman holding a royal flush while the others consider. "Austria has borrowed money, quite a lot of it, and wants more, I might add, from Mr. Rhodes. Funny condition attached to that' loan, Baron. Might interest you to know about it. Laughable and unusual, in fact!"

He bent forward and smiled sweetly at the usurper.

"Something like this: :that loan was granted and the second request considered, with the proviso that if Marken refused to pay that \$5,000,000, Austria was to immediately take Marken and assume the indebted-

Provarsk read the message again. and portered, while gazing at the sheet. Then he laid it on the table, impelitely yawned while holding his finely shaped hand over his mouth. excused himself and drawled, "That was rather neat of you. All right! I'll have it sent," and arose to reach for the bell on the far side of the table.

"Just a moment." the American interrupted. "Why are you so willing to destroy Marken, your native

Provarsk laughed heartily.

"Destroy nothing!" he retorted ntemptuously. "I am merely amused at the bewilderment which will be sustained by the Austrian minister on receipt of this message!"

(To be Continued Next Week)

BELFAST QUIETER. **BUT MORE RIOTS** EXPECTED SOON

Disorders Slacken As British Cavalry Arrives, But Feeling Is Very Tense - More Attacks in South.

Dublin, July .24.-The Banbridge Orangemen have refused to work in the same shops with Catholics and all factories there have been closed. The Catholic shops were attacked and many of them burned Friday night.

Orangemen paraded through the town singing loyalist songs and preparing to attack the premises of Daniel Monaghan, a house furnisher. Sinn Feiners fired from the premises and in the skirmish that followed, one youth was killed and many wounded.

The military arrived later and after a brush captured the premises making two arrests, the other occupants escaping.

Belfast, July 23-A crowd of unionists set fire to the convent here late Friday night.

furious battle ensued between the crowd and police, the latter using their batons mer-

Troops also were rushed to the scene and fired several volleys the rioters, wounding four. Colonel Spender, who has taken over the command of the Uls-

ter volunteers, issued a summons Friday to "all loyalists" to report to their respective batallions.

BRITISH CAVALRY

ARRIVES IN BELFAST Belfast, July 24.-A large force of British cavalry have arrived here, and other troops are momentarily expected. Three of those who were wounded in the rioting of Thursday aight died in the hospital Friday.

Together with reinforcements which are understood to be on their way to Belfast the troops here should be sufficient to check any further attempt at civil war such as that of Thursday night. The city has quieted down after 48 hours of terror.

Boy Is Killed. .From the south of Ireland come reports that renewed attacks by Sinn Feiners are being made in villages and towns throughout that country. In Banbridge the Sinn Feinners fired on a crowd killing one boy. In Skibbereen the village hall is

reported to have been destroyed by dynamite. "President" De Valera of the Irish "republic" cabled the labor republicans in the Belfast town council Fri-

day as follows: Surely the Belfast workmen will not allow themselves to play the exploiting game of British capitalists who are endeavoring to send the

workers at each others "throats." While the city was quiet there was noticeably tense feeling throughout. The fearful hitterness showed Thursday was likely to break out again at

Catholics Driven Out of Work.

The situation has been made worse by the fact that 10,000 Catholics have been driven out of work in the last three days and they are becoming desperate with hunger. Business is seriously affected, be-

ing at a complete standstill in many districts. A number of shops are closing and their owners clearing out the stocks in preparation for moving. vans are seen here and there loaded At Newtonards Falls Road there

was a revolver battle. One man killed outright and another mortally wounded. A police patrol was ambushed at Ballina, County Mayo, and Sergeant Armstrong was killed. A constable also was wounded. hundred armed men attacked the coast guard station at Howes and after a two hour hand to hand battle ooverpowered the garrison of marines capturing rifles and ammuni-One of the raiders was killed.

At several times the rioting became a pitched battle with machine guns firing into mobs and the latter returning the fire from rifles and revolvers, aided by snipers on roof tops. Reports were current that the Sinn Feiners were gathering reinforcements. to carry the body of one of the dead

Train service was bad today as a result of railway workers refusing to move trains carrying soldiers or ammunition. Three unionists were shot dead by

Sinn Fein snipers and another man's nead was blown off. A man helping men into a house was shot dead

The soldiers complain they were fired on from a monastery and allege that Sinn Fein scouts on bicycles dagaged in bringing up reinforcements to the monastery.

An Irish volunteer named Seamus Cogan was shot through the head and two other soldiers were dangerously wounded, when the motor car in which they were speeding past a military cycling party was fired on by the soldiers today.

COLTRA IS SACKED.

London, July 24.-About 2 o'clock this morning, Coltra, near Ballinasloe. Ireland, was visited by relice and military who wrecked many houses in the town, including the Sinn Fein hall, which was burned to cries of "Up Tuam," according to a message from the press association's correspondents in Ballinasloe today. There was much shooting, but no loss

of life is reported. The slogan "Up Tuam" evidently refers to a Sunday night's incident when Tuam was sacked.

Rushing Troops. Upon receipt of the gravest news from Ireland which declared that the island is virtually in the throes of civil war, the government developed sudden military activity.

A battallian of royal tustilers hurriedly left Aldershot for shipment to Ireland and several other bodies of troops are to be rushed there at