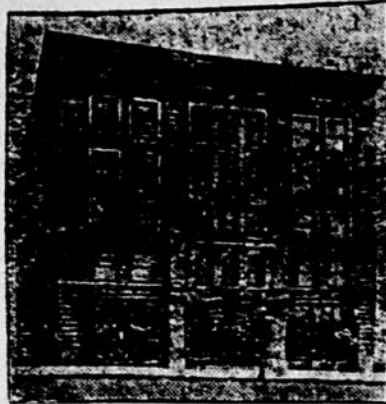


HANDY DIRECTORY  
—OF THE—  
MASONIC TEMPLE

**Masonic Meetings.**  
STATED COMMUNICATION  
Marshall Lodge, No. 103 A. F. & A. M.  
regular meeting Friday, July 16, 8:00  
p. m. John W. Wells, secretary; W. H.  
Steiner, W. M.

**SIGNET CHAPTER, No. 35, R. A. M.**  
Special convocation Monday, June 25,  
for work in Royal Arch degree, L. S.  
Kilborn, H. P. John W. Wells, Rec.  
STATED ASSEMBLY, King Solomon  
Council No. 20, R. & S. M. Monday  
after the third Sunday, I. T. Forbes,  
recorder; George Gregory, T. L. M.

**REGULAR CONCLAVE, St. Aldemar**  
Commandery No. 30, K. T. Tuesday,  
June 22, at 8 o'clock. Regular business.  
L. S. McFarland, Rec. George Gregory,  
E. C.

**REGULAR MEETING Central Chapter**  
No. 87, O. E. S. Wednesday, July 11,  
8 p. m. Business. Anna Downing,  
secretary; Mary Black Collins, W. M.

## FIRST FLOOR

**MARSHALLTOWN CLUB**  
J. SIDNEY JOHNSON, Secretary.

## SECOND FLOOR

**DR. R. C. MOLISON**  
Surgeon and Physician  
Rooms 207 and 208, Phone 994.  
Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m.  
Residence, 804 Park street.

## THIRD FLOOR

**DRS. FRENCH & COBB**  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat  
Specialists  
DR. R. R. HANSEN  
Rooms 314-315  
Office hours: 11 to 12; 2 to 4; and  
7 to 9 p. m.

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Rooms 302 to 305, Phone 15 for the  
following physicians and surgeons:  
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DR. H. H. NICHOLS  
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**L. F. Kellogg R. J. Andrews**  
DENTISTS  
Rooms 315 to 317, Phone 14

## FOURTH FLOOR

**DRS. LIERLE & SCHMITZ**  
Specialists Eye, Ear,  
Nose and Throat  
GLASSES FITTED  
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Home, Oculists and dentists Iowa  
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**DR. RALPH E. KEYSER**  
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SURGEONS AND PHYSICIANS  
Office hours—10 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5  
p. m., and 7 to 9 p. m.  
Suite 11, Tremont Block,  
MARSHALLTOWN, IOWA

**Dr. Wilbert Shallenberger**  
768 Grand Blvd., Chicago, Specialist  
Chronic, Nervous  
and Special Diseases  
Over 80% of my patients come  
from recommendations of those I  
have cured. Consultation FREE.

178th visit to Stoddard Hotel, Marshall-  
town, Saturday, July 24, 1918.

**MARSHALLTOWN TYPOGRAPH-  
ICAL UNION**

Ask for the UNION LABEL on your  
printed matter and read newspapers  
that are entitled to its use.

**Are You Too Fat?**  
If you are too stout don't take fat-  
reducing medicines. Cut down on  
your diet, get out-of-door exercise, and  
you will assume normal lines and re-  
duce to normal weight. Avoid sweets,  
eggs, cream, fat meats, and especially  
potatoes. Live mainly on lettuce,  
spinach, cabbage, lean meats, young  
onions, celery, tomatoes, etc. Take  
salted toast instead of bread and but-  
ter. If you cease to give your body  
fat-making foods you will cease cre-  
ating fat cells. It is no trick to reduce  
if you practice self-denial.

**New Zealand's Mineral Island.**  
New Zealand has an island nearly  
three miles in circumference, which is  
almost entirely composed of sulphur,  
mixed with gypsum and a few other  
minerals.

## Times-Republican

Published Daily By The  
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## BITUMINOUS PAVING AND ITS COST.

The Des Moines Tribune has aroused the ire of Grinnell boosters by publishing an attack upon the bituminous paving as laid in Iowa City and later repeated in Grinnell. The Tribune asserted that the high priced bituminous in Iowa City was going to pieces but the mayor of Iowa City writes to the Grinnell Herald saying that the Des Moines Tribune does not know what it is talking about. Grinnell has ordered a big batch of bituminous for additional streets consequently this is a tender subject in Grinnell.

Grinnellites need not feel alarmed about bituminous. The use of asphaltic concrete for a wearing surface is standard all over the country. Literally thousands of miles of it have been laid on highways in the New England states, much of it over the old macadam roads as a base and it is a good pavement. It will wear out in time, of course, and so will a wagon tire, but it can be resurfaced again.

The only mistake Grinnell is making is in paying a handsome royalty in her price for a patented formula. The mixing of asphalt with granite chips for a wearing surface is no mystery and should never be controlled by patents. The T. R. has in its office specifications for asphaltic concrete pavements of several cities and the specifications are almost identical with bituminous specifications except as to Warren Brothers' particular brand of asphalt or the formula for sizes of granite chips. Among state highway engineers it is a joke to think of paying anything for a formula for asphaltic concrete on top of concrete base for a street pavement.

However, Grinnell people are getting a good pavement in their bituminous so long as their property owners are willing to pay the price which any patented or controlled pavement commands there is no occasion to become alarmed as to bituminous. With a small amount of inquiry among highway engineers Grinnell could lay asphaltic concrete equal in every respect to bituminous for much less money.

## MAKE 'EM DO IT.

The highway commission has called the attention of the state to the noxious weed law. All weeds along the highways must be cut between July 1 and August 1. The suggestion is that the highway commission intends to enforce this law which has been much neglected and ignored.

The noxious weed law is a piece of sensible legislation and should be enforced thoroughly. The good farmer does not wait to be driven to cut weeds along his road. He refuses to maintain along the side of his farm a nursery for the weeds he must fight to save his crop and set the returns necessary to high priced acres. And the trustees should see to it that he is protected against the careless farmer or the soil skimming tenant of the farm across the road. Those in authority should not force the farmer who cuts weeds to complain of his neighbor who refuses or neglects to comply with a wise law and thus make bad blood in the neighborhood. Some-what of authority beyond the dignity and title should go with the trusteeship.

City authorities should begin at once to enforce the general law against noxious weeds and see that the parkings of vacant lots are attended to. In fact the city should insist that vacant property shall be kept in respectable condition all the year round. As it is the vacant lot owner in many cases permits his property to grow up to an unsightly tangle of weeds, the well kept parking of the prideful householder is bordered by the jungle of the vacant lot adjoining whose owner is waiting for an increment earned by the thrifty and improvement-making neighbors. In the winter the sidewalk walks lie thick with snow and slush before the vacant lot.

It doesn't cost a cent to force the neglectful and careless to mow weeds. The law says all must do it. All that is needed is proper action by those who sought eagerly the authority to enforce the laws.

See that the weeds are mowed along the highways and on all town lots and parkings whether occupied or vacant. Make 'em do it.

## THE ROAD TO HARMONY.

The Sioux City Journal would avoid in every way possible the "liquor question" in the coming primary. It professes to believe that the river cities will fall in at once with the prohibitory law and expects to see "rigid enforcement" in Sioux City. So it can not see any reason why the whole matter should not be relegated to Mr. Harding be accepted as an available candidate by dyes as by wets. Thus it would leave Cosson in the attorney general's office and fight it out with Harding and Allen.

So far as Cosson and Allen are concerned the arrangement seems to be up to those gentlemen. Neither of whom has shown any evidence of getting out of the other's road to the executive chambers. Both have their warm supporters and both have the bug in their bonnet. That is as it may

be. Perhaps they can make some arrangement.

But it seems up to them. But as to Sioux City and Dubuque and other cities of similar standing and character falling in line meekly to comply with the prohibitory law and assist its enforcement, that is another question and one upon which the state will be loth to accept the Journal's extreme optimism of prediction. Historically the facts are insufficient foundation for such a conclusion. To be sure Mississippi may go republican and the climate of purgatory change that arid region into a summer resort—but that is scarcely more optimistically speculative than that the strongest saloon towns in the state shall immediately and "fidelity" change from swamps to parching aridity. The fact is that the repeal of the mulct has put the prohibitory law on trial, that enforcement is the only method of preventing a program of evasion and open violation calculated to bring about popular disgust and discredit. And it is among the certainties that the question of enforcement will be one of the dominant issues in the primary. When the box is opened it is going to bob up. The local and state organizations of citizens' temperance associations and the dry organizations of all kinds will see to that. It cannot be eliminated by dodging it.

It is not a question of whether the party would be better off with the liquor question subordinated, not a matter of party expediency, but a fact that must be faced. We may continue to say "peace, peace" over and over but there is and will be no peace until the fact of enforcement is fully established from end to end of the state. And so, no matter how anxious candidates and politicians and individuals are to eliminate the question it can not be set aside while Harding or any other man, wet or dry, runs for governor of Iowa.

The way to get past this condition is to meet it face to face boldly and settle it. There will be division while it remains an open one. We have come to the man or mouse or long-tailed rat stage on the enforcement matter. It is not to be ducked or evaded. The sooner it is settled definitely the sooner we shall harmonize. The road to harmony is open. Name and elect those whose record, character and purpose are all plainly in conformity with the decision of the state of Iowa on the liquor traffic. All other roads are no thoroughfares.

## IN THE BUSINESS FIELD.

Trade news is irregular, current distribution being repressed, but on the other hand orders for future delivery tend to enlarge. Unseasonable weather hampers retail trade, results in forced sales, restricts sorting up orders going to jobbers, and detracts from crop promise. Besides, a number of lines, such as coal, lumber, jewelry and shoe manufacturing, remain slow.

On the other hand, there is more doing in textiles four fall shipment; the market for cotton goods is helped by foreign business; improvement in steel continues to spread both on export and domestic account; war orders for machine tools are heavy; skilled labor is being worked over time; shipyards are active; mail-order trade reflects liberal gains; gold imports continue; foreign trade balances are heavily in favor of the United States; collections at some points are better; money is firmer; more funds are being taken for crop-moving purposes; commercial paper, in light supply, is more active west; bank clearings excel those of this week one and two years ago.

Concern over our interest in pending international political matters seems to have subsided for the time being, and the stock market, which advanced early in the week, declined later chiefly on prospects of over-sea liquidation of American stocks to pave the way for the establishment of foreign credits here. Settled warm weather would give a fillip to many lines, and with employment growing apace the potential spending power of the public is increasing.

The depressing influences are the less keenly felt because they are believed to be temporary, and confidence in the future remains unshaken. Although July dividend payments will not equal last year's by approximately \$4,700,000, it is a hopeful sign that of late several corporate interests have announced increased disbursements, two railroads operating in the Middle West being included in the list this week. In the aggregate, the revenues of the transporting companies continue below the totals of 1914—two weeks of June showing a reduction of 3.2 per cent—but some systems are now making better returns and, as previously, most of the loss is on roads in the South. This is largely the result of the depression in cotton which, however, has made a substantial recovery from the shock of the war, as is evidenced by the fact that shipments abroad for the season to date are only about 775,000 bales smaller than last year's.

Such a favorable comparison was not considered possible six months ago. It now seems assured that the nation's excess of merchandise exports over imports for the fiscal year will amount to a round billion dollars and while less gold has come here this week, France has arranged for a large loan at this center. The proceeds of this will be used to finance a part of the heavy purchases of war supplies in this country and so urgent have the foreign demands become that the iron and steel plants are steadily adding to productive capacity.

## Topics of the Times

A pamphlet charging a united effort of the ministers of organized churches against "Pastor" Russell is being sent out to the newspapers. The stuff is all bosh. The ministers are to be trusted and perusal of the pamphlet only strengthens that conclusion. Not to go into the various explanations of "Pastor" Russell's divorce and connection with "Miracle Wheat," etc., the happiest conclusion to be drawn from them is that "Pastor" Russell has been "the victim of unfortunate circumstances." If the pamphlet is calculated to set the newspapers against the regular ministers it is a case of poor calculation.

The customs collector stopped the Willard-Johnson fight films at the port of Portland, Maine. Good idea and might be amended by closing the ports to Willard and Johnson.

One of the principal "investors" says Mrs. Sudie B. Whittaker brought plenty of blank contracts for shares in the St. Francis Drake estate back with her. Mrs. Whittaker evidently knows a good thing when she sees it and Des Moines is a "good thing."

Perhaps Huerta ran out of money. That's the only thing that would take anybody to Mexico.

Two thousand people gathered at Des Moines Sunday to pledge support to President Wilson. The president seems almost as popular as Sudie B. Whittaker in Des Moines.

Under the ruling that the city controls the whole street, the popcorn wagon at the corner and the stand on the sidewalk will have to see the city officers well as the owner and lessee of the building which is in the nature of a nod to a blind horse.

It was a year ago that the long war was kindled by assassination. Much blood has run under the bridges since then.

Carl Kuehnle says he is thinking of the governorship. Well, it's a pleasant pastime and a man's thoughts are his own. However, a lot of folks are not thinking with Carl.

Is it the idea that Marsh shall open the barrel and Meredith stand guard at the bung?

Now that Secretary Allen says his office has caught up with the auto plate rush, the officers should catch up with the auto carrying a last year's number.

## IOWA OPINION AND NOTES.

The Emmetsburg Democrat says: "The last legislature committed the republican party of Iowa to prohibition but the Harding forces refuse to be delivered."

"Iowa's notion of nothing to worry about is what is going to happen to Iowa corn," says the Sioux City Journal.

The Glidden Graphic says: "The prohibition question is not the only bone of contention that is now being the head camps of the democrats in Iowa."

"With Wilbur Marsh as national committeeman and Ed Meredith as treasurer of the state central committee, the democrats of Iowa have refused to refuse the contributions of any purse fat, favor seeking corporations," admits the Council Bluffs Nonpareil.

"Remember," says the Davenport Democrat, "it does no good if you bury the hatchet and not the hammer."

"In the cities where the chautauqua is owned and controlled by five hundred or more stockholders, there is no need of any one coming to Iowa. The organization is proud of the fact that it stands upon its own bottom, and if there should be a deficit it can never be great enough to weigh heavily upon any stockholder," says the Burlington Hawkeye. "There are many reasons why a chautauqua which is not supposed to be an undertaking operated for profit."

"The republican party in Iowa has a perfect right to make the liquor question the paramount issue and to the exclusion of all other questions, if it wants to," says the Dubuque Times-Herald (dem.). "The party platform a year ago endorsed the mulct law but when the party in the legislature got into action the liquor plank became an object of execration. The party took the platform pronounced seriously as of course be ascribed by the G. O. P. 'drys' as signs of paresis."

## Iowa Newspapers

## WERE THE BOYS THERE?

[Iowa City Republican.]  
Being busy with auto races, commencement and the state convention of Exiles, the Republican failed to read the proceedings of the state democratic conference, except to notice something about Wilbur Marsh, the governorship and his cows. What we would like to know is this: Were Senator John Clarkson and Jack Dalton both present and what did they say and do?

## SPEEDING IN DISREPUTE.

[Clinton Herald.]  
Auto speeding rapidly is coming into disrepute in Clinton. Des Moines and other cities Clinton's police judge apparently is without the sympathy for the man who can't resist the temptation to "scorch" through the streets of the city. Every offender brought before him by the police, and they are apprehending an average of one a day, is given the same dose, \$10 and costs for the first offense and \$25 and costs for the second.

## NOT IN IOWA.

[Iowa City Citizen.]  
With the indictment of 125 more or less prominent Indiana citizens on charges pertaining to the corruption of the ballot and other political chicanery, another section of the Indi-

and house cleaning brigade swings into public view.

If all parts of the state are as dirty, politically, as those which have been swept by grand jury brooms recently, we may feel more than ever happy that we live in Iowa.

For Iowa has never had a great public scandal, and our state affairs have generally been conducted on a high plane. Of petty graft there is always more or less everywhere, but we have fortunately escaped the grater in high places.

## AN IMPRESSIVE PARADE.

[Des Moines Capital.]  
If you think that Sunday school work is only for women and children, you should have seen the parade of the men and boys in Des Moines Wednesday night, a feature of the state Sunday school convention in progress in this city.

There were thousands of earnest, enthusiastic men and boys in line. It was an impressive sight. And how much more glorious was this parade of citizenship than a similar cavalcade headed for the battlefield intent upon the slaughter of as many brother beings as possible!

## WHEN PAVED TO CITY LIMITS.

[Burlington Hawkeye.]  
Mason City and Clear Lake are to be connected with first-class cement pavement in the near future. Just now Mason City is paving First street west to the city limits. Clear Lake has her main street paved to the limits. The supervisors are going to put in at least one more mile of cement pavement between the two towns this season. This will leave a gap of two miles, which will probably be taken care of the next season. When a town paves her main streets to the city limits, then these streets seem to stretch out across the seas of mud to other pavements that have been completed in other towns and eventually the supervisors get busy. The example of the wide-awake towns is not low, and while progress has been rather slow in Iowa, it is good to note that there has been progress. There was much opposition when permanent improvements were urged in the cities, some thirty years ago, but eventually that faded away and so the opposition to the permanent improvement of the country roads in Iowa hold the fort much longer. In fact it has held out longer than was deemed possible.

## WOULD PAY FOR PAVING.

[Des Moines Register and Leader.]  
County engineering reports show that \$145,179.97 was spent on the Lincoln highway in Iowa last year. This includes considerable work of a permanent nature, but does not represent a single mile of paving.

The Lincoln highway could be paved from Clinton to Council Bluffs, and if only 20 per cent of the cost were charged to abutting property owners, the amount spent on the highway in 1914, continued each year, would pay the interest charges accruing to the county or state, and would retire the bonds in twenty-eight years. This is figured on a total cost of \$10,000 a mile, with 4 per cent bonds.

The counties and townships contributing this \$145,000 to the Lincoln highway were able to stand the financial strain. It did not bankrupt them. Nevertheless, it was a drain upon their resources, because a great part of the money did not represent a permanent investment. The same fund, put into a paved road, would have paid for the road, increased the value of farm land, increased the comfort of country life, and made more business for cities. The taxpayers would not have felt the change for the better would have been no increase in taxes.

A man owning a quarter section abutting on the highway would have to pay \$12 per acre as his total share. Is there any man who doesn't believe a paved road past his farm would add \$20 an acre to its value? In this estimate, the \$145,000 spent in 1914 is treated as a special annual improvement tax, and nothing is taken out of it for upkeep and repairs. The expenditure for that purpose on a paved country road would not be great. Opposition to country road improvement is based upon a mistaken notion of its cost, and an underestimate of the really liberal sums that are now being dragged and scraped into dirt roads.

The billion dollar crop state of Iowa should be able to do what the comparatively poverty-stricken commonwealth of Wisconsin is accomplishing, or what Ohio has done, and California has done, and what Illinois is commencing this year to do.

When once it is understood that Iowa is spending as much each year for makeshift roads as hard surfaced roads would cost, the improvement will be no longer delayed. Road work on the Lincoln Highway is typical of that done on several cross-state thoroughfares. There was nothing exceptional in the expenditures, when the work done is compared with other recognized automobile routes. Enough money was spent in one year to carry the fixed charges of a paved road across the entire state, and that the burden was not noticed by the public.

## TYPHUS DISASTER'S ALLY.

Disease Now Ravaging War Area as Civilian is Only Thin crust, covering possibilities of relapse into savagery. Long ages have been required to bring civilized man, by slow and painful stages, to his present condition. Only a few months are required for him to relapse into a condition of barbarism from which he emerged. Even the diseases of barbarism return.

A striking illustration is the re-appearance of typhus fever in the war-swept countries of Europe. From the plague of Athens, as described by Thucydides, down through the ages typhus has always appeared at times of disaster. Always the companion of war and misery, known at different times by its old names of camp fever, siege fever, famine fever, and jail fever, it reared all over Europe during the Napoleonic wars, only to die out in later years so completely as to be almost forgotten.

"The history of typhus," says Hirsch, "is written in those dark pages of the world's history which tell of the grievous visitations of mankind by war, famine and misery of every kind." Yet both civilization and science had practically forgotten it. All authorities of the present generation have described it as a rare disease. Several generations of medicine men grew up and died with hardly any knowledge of it. So completely was it forgotten that Ricketts was obliged to go to Mexico to study it, while a few cases which appeared in the tenement dis-

tricts of New York were not recognized and were widely discussed as a possible new disease. Yet six months of war, with its accompanying horrors, brings back mankind's old enemy, the companion of famine, rapine and barbarism in a thousand wars.—New York Times.

AGED NATURALIST IS  
RECOVERING FROM AN  
ACUTE STOMACH ATTACK

West Park, N. Y.—A few weeks ago at his home here John Burroughs, the naturalist, was attacked by an intestinal trouble which weakened the action of his heart. For several days the illness was grave, but the heart responded to stimulation, and the toxic attack yielded to treatment. His son, Julian Burroughs, says the naturalist is greatly improved and expects soon to leave his bed. Mr. Burroughs was seventy-eight years old on April 3.

Where Minneapolis Falls Down.  
Many of the smaller cities of the state, such as Mankato, Winona and St. Cloud, have recognized in a practical way the real benefit to themselves of putting the roads leading into town in the best possible shape. They have found that business of all kinds is improved by the improvement of these radiating roads, and they have gone systematically about it to make the most of their opportunities.

It has remained, however, for the largest city in the state to neglect this exercise of ordinary business sense. There are many fine roads leading into Minneapolis from the surrounding farm country, but in a number of cases the good roadway stops abruptly when it reaches the city limits. The cause of this sort of costly neglect is, no doubt, our antiquated ward system of street improvement. There are very few voters living along outer Marshall street, for example, and thus there is little incentive for the First Ward aldermen to have the road kept in good repair. The interests of the city as a great business center are of minor importance, compared with the individual interests of the voters of the ward.—Minneapolis Journal.

Better to Have Tried.  
"Failure after long perseverance is much grander than never to have a striving good enough to be called a failure."—George Eliot.

Distance Lends Enchantment.  
The greater the distance between us and the old homestead the more attractive it always seems.

Wallingford  
AND  
Blackie Daw

By GEORGE  
RANDOLPH  
CHESTER

Copyright, 1913, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.

Violet Bonnie stood in her Dutch library and regarded Wallingford and her husband with scorn. "I can tell you just how it happened," she stated. "Jim Wallingford's head was turned by a lather, and yours, Blackie, was cast. You've been trafficking around with this Blackie insect for three days now and you haven't trimmed him yet!"

"I think it's because it's too easy," Blackie modestly ventured to observe, without looking up from the solitary layout which Violet Bonnie's indictment had robbed of its glamor. "He's such an awful upstart that it seems a shame to waste a good live proposition on him."

"Why don't you induce him to draw his cash out of the bank, then come back from some place without him?" she suggested. "I don't like rough work myself, but if you're run clear out of business you'll have to fall back on your muscles."

"I have scruples against it," objected Wallingford. "Besides, the police department is just as funny about a bull like Blackie as it would be about a missing man. No, Vi, we'll have to stick to proper commercial principles and earn his money."

"That won't suit me," she insisted. "I want him trimmed, and trimmed good! I don't want a host left on him!"

"We're willing," implored Wallingford. "We just don't seem to get an idea!"

Violet Bonnie looked at the clock. "You won't find it in this library," she told them. "You've been in here for hours hunting it; you used up a bottle of Scotch and three quarts of seltzer before Paul Pollet went home; the smoke's so thick in here you could slice it, and you've got ashes from the window sills to that broken nose Greek statue over in the corner. I'm going

to throw this out. It gets on my nerves!"

"Come on, Jim, let's take a walk," mildly suggested Blackie.

"You just wait me to it," Violet Bonnie commented, and opened the door for them.

"We're up against it, Jim," grumbled Blackie in the hall. "We have to postpone this lather or I'll have to sleep in the garage. Oat, oat, oat, oat, oat. I wonder if we couldn't do something with a lather?"

"We too, wouldn't, Jim. Paul's plan of about four pounds of sand in a stocking was better."

"I guess so," agreed Wallingford disphatically. "I was trying to secure a consolidated lather company, but I can't seem to get the bearings under it. Why don't you think a little, confound you?"

"All right," consented Blackie, cheerfully as he slipped into his "percent." "It isn't my department, but I'd do anything to oblige a mentally bankrupt friend. Let's see," and he opened the door. "Doorknob. We might invest an electrical doorknob that would stay warm in the winter time. Frost porch. We might interest him in a portable front porch that could be moved around to the shady side. Tree. We might hope on an improved tree that would close up like an umbrella. Snow. Don't you think pink snow would have a good market?"

"Violet Bonnie was right," admitted Wallingford. "We neither one of us have brains enough to make change for a nickel. Tree. That doesn't suggest anything to me but the lumber business, and that's too well systematized to touch. Fence. Does a fence suggest anything to you?"

"Paint," replied Blackie. "I have to paint that fence in the spring."

They were walking across Mayor Daw's beautiful grounds, in Terryville, toward J. Rufus Wallingford's beautiful grounds, and Wallingford was moodily studying every object, animal and inanimate, with the hope that it might suggest to him some plan whereby Blackie, perfectly good specimen of an unworthy owner, when Violet Bonnie took her head out of the library window and yelled:

"Phone!"

Both men came hurrying back. "Who is it?" asked Blackie.

"The epidemic," she replied. "I think he misses his food."

"He can miss it, for all of me," declared Blackie. "I've been watching him eat for three days, and I've lost my appetite for everything but drink."

"Lunch will be over when he gets here if he's coming out," declared Violet Bonnie, "and we're not going to be home for dinner. If I have to look at him very long I'll catch typhoid. You'll entertain him out in the garage or in the den over in Jim's garage."

"I know Fannie won't have him in the house," chuckled Wallingford. "She has young Jimmie to think of," agreed Violet Bonnie. "Come on in and be hospitable to him."

"Hello, old pal," the thick voice of Bargain Billy Brack greeted Blackie. "I've just been talking Violet Bonnie. I thought I'd drop out and see you this pleasant Sunday afternoon. I suppose you've had your lunch?"

"Oh, yes; we've had lunch," Blackie hastily answered him. "Come right on out and spend the afternoon. What's new?"

"Follow wants me to invest in an alrship factory," returned Brack, "but his plans don't sound settled enough for me, though he certainly seems to have a fine idea for an alrship. What do you think of it? I thought I'd come out and talk it over with you. You and Jim seem to be able to point out the fatal defects so quick in all these business schemes that come up to me."

"We've made that our business," Blackie assured him. "We're not going to stand idly by and see you robbed. I suppose you're coming on a train? You'll miss the 1:00, but if you hustle you can catch the 2:12."

He hung up the receiver with a grin. "I'll have lunch served right away," promised Violet Bonnie. "Jim, go home."

(To Be Continued.)