

Wallingford In His Prime

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER

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CHAPTER II. A Sporting Offer.

THE rigid ribbon which did Von Humperdinck service as a brow underwent such a series of contortions that any one who knew him would have known that he was about to think.

"We don't need precedent," insisted Bessy patriotically. "We are democratic American citizens, and, as such, have a right to enter trade as our fathers did."

That one speech showed the daring nature of Bessy, it being considered indecorous in this circle to mention fathers, and positively indecent to mention grandfathers. A shocked silence followed his anarchism. Reggie Haugh's lips, however, watering profusely in his agitation. It was Rickey Saunders who came loyally to the support of his friend.

"Hear, hear!" he cried. Ringold Cash, frowning moodily at the black-freckles upon his sallow hands and regretting for the millionth time their size and construction, which had descended from his puehark forbears, slowly raised one of them and stroked it down his lean face, letting it close as it slid off his chin, as if his jaw had sported the wry beard of the original junk dealing Cash, whose name had been Kasowski. "Do you think there would be a good return for the money invested?" he asked, addressing Wallingford directly and waiting with quiet eagerness for the answer.

Wallingford turned to him quickly and studied him with great care before he replied. "There's a fortune in it," he declared, with a deliberately rising enthusiasm. "Of course you gentlemen are not commercial opening when I see one." And he smiled to himself as he looked into the faces of the eagerly interested group around the table and studied the good commercial openings he saw before him. "Your marvelous portable house should be your gift to your fellow sportsmen at about 25 per cent dividends, and I, who am strictly a business man, am so favorably impressed that I should be delighted to take \$25,000 or \$50,000 worth of the stock myself."

"Thank you," said Bessy gratefully, his cheeks dimpling with pleasure. "I consider that a great compliment, I'm sure."

"Nothing of the sort," returned Wallingford sedately. "It is only my cold business judgment that is speaking, Mr. Falls."

Reggie Haugh had been fapping his thick lower lip with his thick forefinger in jealous thought. A thing like this, don't you know, should be kept more exclusive. This Wallingford person was admittedly a mere tradesman and probably of no family whatsoever.

"That's what I call sportin', eh, fellows?" exclaimed Rickey enthusiastically and shook hands with him. So they unanimously elected J. Rufus Wallingford official manager, which, while it did not, of course, give him the importance of a real office in the company, made his mere trifling post at least seem a shade less insignificant. He was deeply grateful for it.

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"Hello, boss!" bailed the youngster as Wallingford joined him, and he shook hands with growing gravity. "Gee, you made a hit with that bunch of Willies!"

"It's a shame to do it," confessed Wallingford, with a grin. "Where's the chauffeur, Toad?"

"He stopped for a stew, and he got it," replied the boy. "But it wasn't the kind that has any oysters in it, so I fired him out of the car and sent him home to sleep it off."

Wallingford laughed as he climbed into the runabout and took the wheel, a proceeding that met with a vigorous protest from the boy.

"Sorry, Toad," insisted Wallingford. "But I'm afraid they'd arrest you if I let you run this car by yourself. How are you getting along with young Jimmy?"

"Sometimes I don't know," responded Toad, with a sigh. "He's a smart kid, and he's got more sense than I thought he had. First I thought I could let him with both hands tied behind me, but now I guess I'd have to have one loose anyhow. Yesterday I had to hand him a wallop, and he never cried a mouthful. He just stood still for about a minute, and then he tried to throw the cat through me."

"And how does Mrs. Wallingford take all this?" asked Wallingford, secretly gratified that young Jim showed promise of developing traits that had been a trifle lacking in himself.

"Well," confessed Toad, with a slight frown, "of course she's a woman and don't understand. Tell you what she done—she humped me out to sleep with the stable hands and makes Jim play with the girls in the next house. Say, ain't you gonna start a business soon, so I k'n have a real job? I don't like to play with kids."

slightly, so as to show the plan of overlapping, and then reversing them to show how much space they saved in nesting for shipment.

There was a general chorus of polite exclamations, which covered unlimited genuine admiration.

"That surely makes Mr. Wallingford one of the family, Reggie," declared Rickey. "I vote him in, fellows. Now, one, two, three—"

"Aye!" they greeted and courteously shouted his friends in perfect unison with him.

"I thank you," said Wallingford, rising and bowing gravely. The gentleman's manners were perfect. There was no gaudiness that.

"There's one difficulty of which none of you has thought," declared Mr. Cash, rubbing again in reflection the beard of his ancestors in the hollow of his cheeks. "Who's going to run the company? None of us has the time nor the taste for that sort of thing."

"I have," offered Wallingford. "Of course my other interests are so heavy as to prevent my giving my entire time to it, but if my partners will permit me I shall organize the concern, set it going and see that it is properly conducted without charging a penny for my services."

"That's what I do call sportin'," declared Rickey, rubbing his incipient mustache the wrong way in his enthusiasm.

"It's more generous than fair," objected Bessy. "We'd be delighted. I'm sure, Mr. Wallingford, to have you accept the bothersome management of the thing, but we can't possibly think of it unless you would accept remuneration of some sort."

"Oh, if you insist upon it," and Wallingford waved his hand easily, as if his question were too trifling to be considered among gentlemen. "I won't accept a salary, but if you want me to have some additional stock for my services to avoid feeling under obligations you may make it over to me."

"But, I say," protested Reggie, his fat lips protruding in dissatisfaction. "If we all take the same amount of stock and we give Mr. Wallingford some extra hell have the most, and as this is our joint invention we must share alike."

"That's true," Wallingford hastily admitted. "We'll just throw that idea aside. We won't need a stock company anyhow, for we shall not want to sell stock or admit any one else into the business. We can make it a simple partnership, putting in just what we need to begin with and assessing ourselves as much more from time to time as the business actually justifies. We shall not need over \$50,000 to start with."

"Then, fellows, here's the sportin' idea," announced Rickey. "Fifty thousand dollars makes \$100,000 for each of us five. Mr. Wallingford's services should be worth at least as much as one-sixth of all our money, and I vote that we admit Mr. Wallingford to an equal partnership with us and not permit him to pay any assessments. Now! One, two, three—"

"Aye!" voted his associates in unison. "Gentlemen," intoned Wallingford, rising solemnly and smoothing down his broad waistcoat. "I accept your generous offer. If this were brought up to me as an ordinary business proposition I should be compelled to decline it instantly, but I have taken quite a fancy to you boys. I have, moreover, become fascinated with the portable house and intend to make it one of my most successful ventures. I shall at once draw up partnership papers, which we shall discuss and sign right here while we are waiting. Then we shall select officers, hold a board of directors' meeting, take all our papers to an attorney when we arrive in the city and make our action legally binding. Tomorrow I shall have patent papers and drawings prepared and as soon as they are ready shall call another meeting for us to sign them. In the meantime I shall see if we cannot rent a factory already equipped, shall have working drawings prepared, purchase materials, secure workmen and start upon some sample houses, including the mahogany and the birch veneer one which you are to take upon your fishing trip."

While the iron was hot being one of Wallingford's specialties, he immediately drew up, on delicately tinted and gradually scented mauve stationery provided him by the fair Bessy, an impressively worded partnership agreement, whereby it was set forth that the six undersigned gentlemen were to be equal sharers in the profits of the Speckled Bass Hollow Walled Portable Bungalow company and that five of the undersigned were to share in all its losses and provide all the money needed, J. Rufus Wallingford being exempt from any share in that end of the business by virtue of his perpetual managership. It was a neat and nifty document, and the boys were justly proud of it and themselves as well as they appended their scrawling signatures to it. It was deemed blooming fun, after all, this thing of going into trade. Quite sportin'!

Their innocent joy over this stage of being in trade was as nothing, however, compared to their dignified gratification when, with Bessy Falls presiding handsomely and as rippling at ease as if he were pouring tea, they selected Bessy as president, Reggie Haugh as first vice president, Von Humperdinck as second vice president, Rickey Saunders as secretary and Ringold Cash as treasurer. In their newly acquired and rapidly growing feeling of fellowship with Wallingford they were urgently anxious to elect him to a third vice presidency, but with becoming modesty, he declined that honor.

"No, gentlemen," he said, first rising and respectfully addressing the chair, as he invariably did when he had anything to say in this meeting, "such honors are not for me. I cannot deny that I am heartily pleased that you should offer to make me an equal with you, but nevertheless, I do not desire it. The original conception is yours, and to you exclusively should belong the honors and titles of office. Moreover, I am only a plain business man. If you insist upon voting for me, however, you may make my small managership a matter of election and official title."

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for believing Jonah was the strongest man?"

"Cause the whale couldn't hold him after he got him down."—National Monthly.

**Discouragement Fatal.**  
The mood of discouragement is a dangerous mood. In it we are liable to do any sort of reckless thing. Discouragement is most terrible when it becomes despair, and each of us faces the possibility of being plunged into it. Unless we have the right kind of strength the possible adversities of life may be too much for us.

**Zero in Accidents.**  
Thomas Hardy might have added another story to his "Life's Little Ironies," if he had read about the man who died from blood poisoning, after pricking his finger on a safety first pin.—Milwaukee Journal.

**Changes Justified.**  
"Isn't it a shame the prices of these New York restaurants changed?" "But isn't it worth something to entertain the class of people they have to?"—Smart Set.

**Kindness and Gratitude.**  
Beware of taking kindness from others as matters of course. The heart well nurtured by humanity is so deeply conscious of its unworthiness that to receive acts of kindness always excites some emotion of gratitude, of shame, of surprise, or all three together—of gratitude for the benefit, of shame upon thinking how ill it is deserved, of surprise that our brethren should bestow upon us what we so little merit.—From Mr. Gladstone's "Religious Life."

**Daily Thought.**  
A man who lives right and is right has more power in his silence than another by his words. Character is like a bell which rings out sweet music and which, when touched accidentally even, resounds with sweet music.—Phillips Brooks.

**Easily Explained.**  
"Walter," said the indignant diner, "this soup tastes as if it had tobacco in it." "Typographical error, sir," responded the waiter; "it should have been tobacco."—Life.

**FOR SALE—TO RENT—TO EXCHANGE—**

**WANTED.**  
Wanted—Horses to shoe. New shoes 40 cents each. W. B. Hankins, corner Church and Center streets.

Wanted—Upholstering and all kinds of furniture repairing, refinishing and varnishing and glue work. Hair moss and cotton mattresses made over. Call before the rush of housecleaning starts. Lon Roberts, 119 West Main, phone 525.

Wanted—Real estate and employment. Carl's Real Estate and Employment Agency, phone 950.

Wanted—Plain sewing and dressmaking. Over Arkins' store, 113 East Main street.

Wanted—Ashes, rubbish and garbage to haul. Phone 931 Green.

Wanted—House moving. H. S. Miller, 110 North Fourth street.

Wanted—Well and cistern digging, also cleaning. Albert Buchanan, 910 Iowa street.

Wanted—Two gentlemen to room and board. 19 West Church street.

Wanted—For electrical work, call J. W. Sanders, 1113 red.

Wanted—For light housekeeping, by young married couple without children, modern apartments of three or four rooms, either furnished or unfurnished, for six months or longer, taking possession Sept. 1. Phone 669 green or call 103 North First street.

Wanted—1,000 loads of filling, brick, clay and ashes (not trash). Lennox Furnace Company factory site, Twelfth avenue. Phone 65.

Wanted—To connect with some one who is going to buy an auto. I can save him some money on a new five passenger car or a used car. Address "Auto Bargain" care T-R.

Wanted—List your property with me. I will bring buyers and sellers together. Always have demand for property on installment plan. Let your name be known. W. E. Crawford, real estate and employment. Phone 998. Over 214 East Main.

**WANTED.**

Wanted—Everyone to know that the services of the visiting nurse employed by the Visiting Nurse's Association, are to be had at what patients are able and willing to pay or without pay, by those in straitened circumstances. Telephone Susan Lammman, 208 West Main street, phone 471.

**HELP WANTED—MALE.**  
Wanted—Two men to work at Country Club, three months' work. Good pay. Phone 650.

Wanted—An experienced grocery clerk. E-25, Times-Republican.

Wanted—Clothing clerk; must have clothing experience. Friend Clothing Company, Marshalltown.

Wanted—Bell boy. Stoddard Hotel.

Wanted—Railroad firemen, brakemen, \$120. Experience unnecessary. Send age, postage, Railway, care Times-Republican.

Wanted—Men to learn the barber trade. We prepare you in few weeks. Can earn while you learn. Tools given. Jobs waiting. Big demand for our barbers at surprising wages. Write today. Moler Barber College, Chicago, Ill.

**HELP WANTED—FEMALE.**  
Wanted—Girls at home. Meeker Laundry Company.

Wanted—Dish washer. Sundell Cafe, West Main.

Wanted—Competent girl for general housework by Aug. 1. Two in family. H. J. Howe, 6 South Fifth avenue.

Wanted—Woman cooks. Good at meat and pastry. Modern, airy kitchen, electric fan, \$25 month and washing. Hotel Sigourney, Sigourney, Iowa.

Wanted—Presser. Marshall Skirt Company, 108 East State.

Wanted—Dining room girl for combination work. Neat and respectable. References required, new hotel, \$5.00 week room, board and washing. Hotel Sigourney, Sigourney, Iowa.

**SITUATIONS WANTED.**  
Wanted—Work by hour, by woman. Phone 1133 green.

Wanted—Steady place to work by day or hour, by woman. Phone 510 Ted.

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS.**  
For Sale—New potatoes. Phone 719 green.

For Sale—Remington typewriter, cheap. Phone 1024 white.

For Sale—One International motor truck, in good shape. Address F-10, Times-Republican.

For Sale—Old newspapers, a large bundle for 5 cents at the Times-Republican.

For Sale—Tickets to Salt Lake City. Phone 833 red.

For Sale—An invention patented with safety features. Will take cash, city or country property, auto included

SURGEON GENERAL OF UNITED STATES NAVY



Washington—Surgeon General William C. Braisted, chief of the bureau of medicine and surgery of the United States navy, has had general supervision of the splendid work done in Atlantic waters in conserving the health of the sailors on duty there. He has seen reports from General Funston and cordially compliments the latter for his efficiency. Dr. Braisted elaborated plans for a complete medical service in case the United States found it necessary to take wounded or sick refugees on any of its ships.

Bee's Favorite Color.

The late Sir John Lubbock, one of the most noted authorities on bees, proved by long observation and repeated experiments that blue is the favorite color of the bee, and that next after blue comes, in order of preference, white, yellow, red, green and orange. Sir John determined the fact that a bee visits about 35 flowers per minute, and that it always keeps to the same species of flower during each visit to the fields.

Word for Jude Johnson.

There is this thing about worthless Jude Johnson: Whenever he strikes a town that doesn't please him he doesn't knock but gets out.—Athletic Globe.

Classified Advertisements

ONE CENT PER WORD EACH INSERTION—NO AD. RECEIVED FOR LESS THAN 15 CTS

**IOWA LAND.**  
For Sale—A highly developed 125-acre farm within three miles of two fine towns, nine-room house, large barn, granaries, etc., milk house, fine orchard, practically all under cultivation. Soil black loam. A fine farm. Price \$125 per acre; \$5,500 cash, balance at 5 1/2 per cent, time to suit. No better farm of this size and price in the state. To be seen to be appreciated. Write J. E. Carr, Farmington, Iowa.

For Sale—Marshall and Grundy county farms; also some well improved small tracts, five to forty acres, close to Marshalltown; city property of all kinds. E. M. Dodge.

For Sale—Marshall county farms, 80 acres, three miles Marshalltown, \$4,000 cash, ten years on balance, 5 per cent. 120-acre near town, \$6,000 cash, balance ten years 5 per cent. 240 acres three miles Marshalltown, \$130 per acre. 200 acres, one of the finest farms in Marshall county, well improved. Come and see us and we will please you. C. E. Pearson Land Company, Phone-Office, 1203; residence, 1113 white, Marshalltown, Iowa.

For Sale—Fifty bargains in corn farms in Iowa and Minnesota; also modern city residence. Large stock ranch in Wyoming, 27,000 acres, \$2 per acre. McNichols Land Company, Marshalltown, Iowa.

For Sale—Improved farm, northern Iowa \$130 for quick sale. Having moved to Oregon must sell. Back here for short time only. Good terms. Hurry. George Howard, Marshalltown.

For Sale—Fifty-six acre farm, well improved, at Lamolle, Iowa; also two town lots in Lamolle. Railroad siding on land. Residence three blocks from depot and postoffice. Address J. L. Stevens, box 589, Boone, Iowa.

For Sale—Three improved eighty-acre farms in Mitchell county, Iowa, price \$90 to \$125 per acre. Terms on 120-acre is \$300 cash at time of sale and \$1,000 March first, balance in three or four years. W. O. T. Olson, agent, Bailey, Iowa.

For Sale—160 acres two miles north of Green Mountain, good land, good improvements, good terms at 5 per cent; 100 acres two and one-half miles north of Green Mountain, well improved; 197 acres north of Marshalltown, good improvements, some terms, \$180; eighty acres three miles of Marshalltown, good land, good improvements; 160 acres, good improvements, ninety acres level, balance rolling, \$125; 120 acres four and one-half miles of Marshalltown, a bargain at \$140, good terms. J. E. McDermott, room 14 Woodbury Building; office phone 620, residence 1511 white.

For Sale—Farms. Because of the ill health of my son, and my increasing age, I have decided to offer for sale any two of my three following farms, which if not sold by Aug. 1, will be for rent:  
No. 1—Bear Creek stock and grain farm of 482 acres, situated six miles northwest of Grinnell.  
No. 2—The 377-acre stock farm formerly owned by Rapson & Moyle and situated seven and one-half miles northwest of Grinnell.  
No. 3—The Moninger stock and grain farm of 541 acres, situated eight and one-half miles northwest of Marshalltown; railroad station on farm. H. M. Bray, Grinnell, Iowa.

**FINE STOCK AND GRAIN FARM.**  
For Sale—640 acres all good black soil, 245 acres cultivated, 30 acres alfalfa, 45 acres hay. Well improved. Close to town in central Nebraska. Be sure to write for particulars. This is a bargain. John Jensen, St. Paul, Neb.

**WISCONSIN LANDS.**  
Official bulletins concerning soil, climate and crops of Wisconsin mailed free to those addressing the Wisconsin State Board of Immigration, Capitol 7-A, Madison, Wis.

**MINNESOTA LANDS.**  
For Sale—Fine list of farms. A few tracts. What have you? George A. Stotter, Fairmont, Minn.

For Sale—160 acres; good land, in northern Minnesota, at a bargain; will take good auto for part as part payment. Address H. K. care Central Foundry Company, Marshalltown, Iowa.

**TEXAS LAND.**  
For Sale or Trade—Forty acres irrigated land Rio Grande valley, Texas. Best land and climate on earth. Will take automobile or auto truck as part payment, or what have you? T-23, care T-R.

**NEBRASKA LAND.**  
For Sale—Ranch of 2,000 acres, all good heavy clay soil, 250 miles northwest of Kearney, Neb., 250 to 500 acres cultivated, including 100 acres alfalfa. Fine buildings with modern conveniences. Large reservoir on hill with

**WANTED—FOUND—LOST—**

Pipes leading to house and corral. Price \$30 an acre; one-half cash; balance on time, 6 per cent. Will trade for eastern Nebraska or western Iowa farm. John Jensen, St. Paul, Neb.

For Sale or Exchange—Sec. 31, T. 12, R. 30, Lincoln county, Nebraska, S. W. 1/4 Sec. 1, T. 15, R. 11, Perkins County, South Dakota; price \$15 per acre. Charles Austin, Lawrence, Neb.

For Sale—A splendid opportunity to get a cheap home and great chance to make money; 640 acres in Lincoln county, Neb., twelve miles northeast of North Platte, 30 acres in crops, 30 acres hay, close to school; price \$1 an acre; will give terms. John Jensen, St. Paul, Neb.

**SOUTH DAKOTA LAND.**  
For Sale—160 acres, South Dakota, worth \$3,000; encumbrance \$800. Want town property or new automobile. Can deliver land free of encumbrance if desired. Address J-25, care of Times-Republican.

**TO RENT.**  
To Rent—Suite of two furnished rooms, modern, bath and clothes closet off from bedroom. Call 305 North Center street.

To Rent—Two modern, furnished light housekeeping rooms, on ground floor. 303 South Third street.

To Rent—Improved farm, northern Iowa \$130 for quick sale. Having moved to Oregon must sell. Back here for short time only. Good terms. Hurry. George Howard, Marshalltown.

To Rent—Furnished flat, four rooms, bath, gas, electricity, water and furnace. 208 South Third avenue.

To Rent—August 1, two story and basement, brick veneer building on Frank street, occupied by Swift & Co. Market M. Haradon.

To Rent—Furnished single or double room in modern house. Inquire 603 North Center street.

To Rent—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping, 408 East Linn. Phone 1555.

**LOST.**  
Lost—One pair of gold rimmed glasses in Dr. French and Cobb case. Return to Dr. French and Cobb office, Reward.

Lost—Bike "Winner" bicycle. Phone 114. Reward.