Beware & Bachelors Arline de Haas

BYNOPSIS

Dr. Davis, recently married to her waist. Outside they could hear may Davis, is having lunch with Joe Babbitt and his friend, Myra, tling the dying leaves on the trees. Joe Babbitt and his friend, Myra, when Babbitt is called away. May happens into the same hotel and is furious at seeing her husband with a girl. After explanations, Davis horn. a girl. After expanditions, and May make up and go to the shop of Beranger-de Brie to buy more," May sighed, leaning her head on her husband's shoulder. "It flirtatious, decides to further her acquaintance with Davis, and goes to his office to be vaccinated. A few moments later May comes in, promise me you won't be jealous followed by de Brie, who is returniover nothing ing a glove she left in his shop. "Oh, I know discovers Myra and now refuses to speak to her husband.

CHAPTER VII-Continued

denly hard of hearing, or else he was immersed in his magazine, for to do anything like that," May told him seriously. "I'm not a bit he made no attempt to move. Lora jealous of her now. She can come looked at her mistress. The two women exchanged glances.

teld me that you would pay me as she hasn't got the money, now."

"Yes-O, yes, Lora." Dr. Davis then reached into his pocket.

May bit her lip to hide a tiny smile that puckered her mouth as

the maid took the money and de-

But the effort was not lost on Davis. He saw the beginning of that smile, and he sensed that May



May feel a lot better. Anyhow, he wasn't a child. He could swallow

forget it. I'm sorry for everything blink. I'll have to chase way over I said. I didn't mean it. I swear I there. Don't know why on earth

"Look here, darling, there's no use in our going on this way." He got up and walked over to his wife's chair and, standing behind it, put his arms about her neck. "I don't care to talk to you, thank you." May returned with an attempt

at cold politeness. "Oh, yes you do, darling—you know you do." Davis bent closer

over his wife, kissing her soft, fair 'No. I don't. You let me alone."

May tried to push his hands away, but he clung stubbornly to her. "You've been terribly mean to me."

"Darling, I'm so sorry. I didn't mean to be. But I simply saw red when you asked that idiot to take you home this afternoon. And when started that kissing your hand uff I could cheerfully have throt-

Well, how do you think I felt when I saw you at lunch with that girl?" May demanded. I suppose just the same way I

felt when I saw you with that man."
"I know, but it wasn't my fault he was there-I didn't bring him

"I didn't bring that girl with me, either. That just shows how deceptive looks can be. Let's always give each other a chance to explain

"But I don't know whether I want to kiss you or not," May objected buried beneath a coat of yours. weakly. "Every time I think of Now I never put my bag under a Now I never put my bag under a new partial you..."

you with that girl—"
"Shh-h-h!" Davis drowned out her words by stopping them in the way approved by all lovers from

time immemorial. up a dying fire in the fireplace and thing? The keys to the cart threw on a fresh log. He pushed "Yep, I've got everything." threw on a fresh log. He pushed the big chair that could just hold fumbled around in his pocket and two people—if they sat very close jungled the keys. together—nearer the heat, and sat (To be c

From the street far below came the muffled thrum of speeding motors, broken now and again by a honking makes me so unhappy."

"It makes me unhappy, too, darling," Davis agreed. "But you must

"Oh, I know, but when I saw you today—and that girl with you—"
"But I wasn't interested in her. In fact, as soon as she left I told

Miss Calahan never to allow her in the office again. So you see The girl turned to Davis, but the what you're doing—just ruining my doctor seemed to have grown sud-practice." He laughed. "Oh, dearest, I don't want you

there whenever she wants to, and I won't say a word—I mean, if she's ill, or anything." She could "Excuse me, doctor," the maid afford to be magnanimous, now spoke quite loudly, "but Mrs. Davis that the quarrel was over and she was safely ensconced in Ed's arms.

"I guess we won't starve with-out her contributions to the family "Yes—O, yes, Lora." Dr. Davis looked up from his perodical and all I ask is, don't let me see that perfume chap hanging around you, or there will be trouble.

"Oh, Ed, don't be a silly dear." May patted his hand affectionately. "I was only trying to get back at you for this noon. I think he's awful, myself, but he was the only person around. After all, it was a good lesson for you," she added mischievously. "Now you know what'll happen if I ever find you again with an unexplainable wo-

"Well, I've learned my lesson," Davis acceded.
"And we're never, never, never

going to quarrel anymore? We're just going to 'live happy ever after'."

"Quarrel! Why, they'll be putting is in one of those model-home exhibitions, right in the spotlight, as the model of who ought to live in model homes.'

"Yes, that's what you think," Fate snickered into his sleeve in a manner far from gentlemanly.
Whereupon the telephone set up

a loud and tempestucus clatter.
"Oh, for th'—' Davis exploded. "Wonder who that is. You expecting any calls?"

"No. I do nope it isn't for you."

Davis reached out and picked up the telephone. "Hello...Yes...yes, this is Dr. Davis...yes, what it is? "You had twich with her."

"You had twich with her."

was already forgetting her anger.
And, after all, they were being silly, he reminded himself. It was toolish to go on this way. If he poke first it would probably make May feel a lot better. Anyhow, he wasn't a child. He could swallow the address on the telephone down the address on the telephone.

is foolish pride. He cleared his down the address on the telephone "I say, May," he began. "Let's little stay-at-home party's on the

an all-engrossing silence, thick enough to cut with a knife.

"Look here darks and the state of the state of

other people don't."
"No, they use their evenings get sick or shoot themselves. Well, I suppose I've got to chase along and find out what it's all about.

They might have called a hospital, though, instead of me." "Where is Sundon Street?" May asked.
"Well, that number's away over

on the east side of town pretty far down. I don't know the neighborhood there very well."

"Are you going to take the car?"

"Might as well," Davis answered, rising leisurely and stretching.

"It'll save time. Gee, I hate to go out again—just when it was so nice and comfortable here." "Oh, well, I suppose it can't be helped," May sighed. "Hurry up

and run along—the sooner you get there the sooner you'll be back." "I suppose so," Davis grumbled. He went out into the hall and

May could hear him searching around for his things. "Say, where'd I put my bag?" he called back.

"Here, I'll look for it." May got up and went into the hall. "Here it is, right under your nose. Honesthow you ever found anything before you married me is more than

I can understand," she teased. give each other a chance to explain before we get mad after this. Kiss me, sweetheart, and tell me it's all over."

"But I don't know whether I want their stand, She teastand, She teas buried beneath a coat of yours.

coat, but since I married you—"
"Stop fussing!" May laughed. "That poor man'll be dead and well in his grave before you ever get to look at him if you don't hurry. At last he went over and stirred Now, are you sure you've got every-

(To be continued.)

INSTALLMENT TWELVE

History Of Dallas Continued From Last Week

the year 1797 on the lower side of the present road, about half way between Raub's hotel in Dallas borough and the "Corner School House," near present residence of William Goss. This house like all the houses of that region at that time was built of logs, and was but little better than a hunter's cabin. McCoy was the original grantee from the state of the northwest quarter of lot two of certified Bedford township He was a Revolutionary soldier, and was lame from a wound received in battle. He was unable to do much and drew a pension. He cleared a small. spot when he first settled there, but in later years worked but little, spending much of his time fishing at Harvey's Lake was a famous and hunting and fishing resort. McCoy said it was still visited by Indians and he frequently saw them passing by a trail through the woods where Dallas village now stands, to and from the lake.

on Saturday, the trip being made in Mr. Redfield's car.

Mr. and Mrs. John Isaacs motored to Youngstown, Ohio, on Friday last to attend the funeral of Mrs. William Isaacs, which occurred on Saturday, the trip being made in Mr. Redfield's car.

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The following teachers were elected for the coming term: Mounschool, Helena Fowler; Michigan school, Mabel Major; Forest Grove, Geraldine Culver. The Orange school is still vacant.

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there being no drivable roads yet opened between Dallas and Huntsvile, McCoy's body was carried by the pall McCoy's body was carried by the pall Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Kunkle, Mr. and Wilkes-Barre are occupying their sumgive this incident as it was related to me by Mr. Honeywell, but it is proper to state that McCoy sold his Dallas land in 1817, and is noted in the first assessment book of the newly organized Dallas township (1818) as having "removed," and his name does not appear thereafter as a taxpayer of Dallas Thereafter as a taxpayer of Dallas township (1818) as having "removed," and his name does not appear the reafter as a taxpayer of Dallas the relative for the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Murian Agnew, a teacher in the Red Lion schools, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. thereafter as a taxpayer of Danas township. This may be the date of his death. He left no kin and but little can be learned of him. There is no tomb-

William Trucks, a Connecticut Yan- son Bobbie kee, in 1801 bought of Daniel Barney, of Wilkes-Barre, the Connecticut title Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. George to lot three "of certified Bedford with Bulford of Trucksville. of the borough of Dallas now stands. William Trucks, however, though a pioneer, did not go so far into the wilderness from the settlements of Wyoming Valley. He did not venture beyond the banks of Tohy's Creek tion of the urgent call was given in beyond the banks of Toby's Creek tion of the urgent call was given in the present village of Trucksvile, which took its name in his honor.

of Kingston township and the owner of 36 acres of "occupied" land and 208 John rader, of Parsons. and two cattle, and was by occupation pleted a splendid addition to his home. cres of "unoccupied" land, one horse 1804 his holdings were 13 acres of improved land, 803 acres of unimproved land and three cattle. In the year 1800 Benjamin Carpenter, Oliver Pettibone and William Trucks were appointed as committee, "by the proprietors of Kingston, for the purpose of leasing the ston, for the purpose of leasing the public lands in said town to William Trucks." Seventy acres were thus leased for a term of 999 years. The lease was dated 4th April, 1800.

Worth visited friends in Tunkhannock on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Kunkle of Dallas spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. was dated 4th April, 1800.

In 1813 William Trucks, Jr., conveyed all of lot three of certified Bedford to Philip Shaver.

In the year 1807 we find him, for the first time, assessed as owner of a colonial chair or to sleep in a genugrist mill and a saw mill. These mills ine colonial bed with any degree of comfort, one is better able to under must have been built at an earlier date stand why the American pioneers were however, as we find it mentioned in a always so willing to leave home and petition for a road view as early as push into the wilderness. 1804. It was built of logs, two stories high, and stood on the same ground Mr. Dic came from Warren county, New now occupied by the present steam Jersey, and was local preacher of the grist mill in that village. It had but Methodist faith. He was a man of great one pair of mill stones, and they were made from a large boulder of conglomerate rock, known as "flat iron rock," and one of the foremost and wealthing the standard of great and industry. He made many improvements at Trucksville and became one of the foremost and wealthings. merate rock, known as "flat iron rock," which used to stand by the road side opposite the old John Gore saw mill that formely stood a quarter of a mile above the present toll gate of the Kingston and Dallas turnpike. These mill stones were cut out and set by Mr. Trucks himself. At this mill the grain was first run through the stones and ground. It was caught in bags below and carried up stairs again by hand where it was thrown into a hopper and shaken by hand through a coarse cloth and thus bolted.

The saw mill was erected by Mr.

Trucks about the same time, possibly a

father of Albert S. Orr, of Wilkes-Barre was the builder.

Another enterprise started at that Another enterprise started at that year or two later. It stood against the steep rock hillside, about four rods above the stone mill dam which now send south for the negro slaves. Roasted stands at the point where the Kingston corn was afterwards found to be injurand Dallas turnpike crosses Toby's ious as a negro diet, and this enter-Creek in the lower end of the village prise failed. of Trucksvile. Those mills and the William Trucks settlement at that point were very important improvements in the early part of this century. It was the first foothold of settlement and civilization on that side of King ston mountain. William Trucks built substantially as if he intended to stay and develop the country. The house in which he lived was built of logs, hewr on four sides, and stood on the flat ground where the store building late occupied by J. P. Rice, Esq., and now by William Patterson, Esq., stands about four or five rods below the present grist mill. This house had two built in the center and had two fire places. It was warm and strong I have

been told bythosewho remember it. In the year 1809 William Trucks was commissioned justice of the peace by Governor Snyder, for Plymouth, King ston and Exeter townships. In 1811 he sold his mills to Joseph Sweatland who soon afterwards added a distillery to the grist mill. The same year William Trucks moved to Wayne township where he spent the balance of his days leaving powers of attorney with his sor William Trucks, Jr., and his friend Daniel Ayers of Plymouth, to dispose of the balance of his interests in Luz-

erne county, Pennsylvania. About 1814 Jacob Rice purchased part of the Trucks improvement from the Sweatland family and settled at Trucksvile. The distillery was distaste ful to Mr. Rice and soon disappeared.

-Kunkle-

gan, Mrs. Ralph Ashburner and son, ling Field, Washington, D. C., after use obbie, Mrs. J. S. Kunkle and Mrs. visiting his parents here. Roannah Landon were the guests of Leo Dymond has purchased Harry given on three different days_Mon-Mrs. Alex Johnston at dinner on Tripp's garage and is now open for day night at 7:45; Tuesday afternoon Thursday of last week.

Mrs. W. H. Conden, Miss Margaret The Ladies' Aid Society of the Orange on Wednesday at 2 and again in the Kunkle, Miss Gertrude Smith, Mrs. F. M. E. church held its monthly meet-P. Kunkle and Mr. Chester Redfield ing Wednesday to make a quilt. attended Pomona Grange at Jackson The school board of Franklin town-

stands, to and from the lake.

Abram Honeywell informs me that he remembers McCoy well, and says that when McCoy died the nearest that when McCoy died the nearest Charles Heidenrich of Wilkes-Barre Myrtle Swartwood, Kenneth Doddrell, Robert Snyder, Myrtle Swartwood, Robert Snyder, Myr

bearers about two miles to the Hunts-ville burying ground for interment. I and Philip Kunkle motored to Tunk-Mrs. Ralph Ashburner and son Bobbie and Philip Kunkle motored to Tunk-Mr. and Mrs.

a warrant against all persons claiming the same by any title derived from, by or under the state of Connecticut or the Susquehanna Company." William Truck Jr., afterwards completed the title by Wednesday. Mrs. Fisher's guests also securing a patent from the Common-wealth of Pennsylvania. It is on this lot three of certified Bedford that near-lot three of certified Bedford that nearall of the present village and much Mrs. John Byers, Mrs. Kilie Richards

Mrs. Clarence Roote and sons As early as 1796 he was a resident Johnnie, Francis and Freddie, spen the week-end with her sister, Mrs Dewey Mitchell has recently com-

carpenter and millright. In the year Mrs. Enzapeth Lord of East Dallas spent Saturday with Mrs. Roannah Landon Mrs. Landon accompanied Mrs. Lord home for a week's visit.

The Kunkle reunion will be held at the Community hall today, Saturday. Mrs. Fred Elisworth and Oliver Ells-

Fred Ellsworth.

Westward, Ho!

After attempting to sit in a genuine

shaken by hand through a coarse cloth and when new was generally regarded as palatial for that place. Joseph Orr

Another enterprise started at that

(Continued Next Week)

-Orange-

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. David Emmanuel spent

Mrs. W. S. Kunkle, Mrs. Sarah Mor- Brice Sickler has returned to Bowl- of their electric stoves here for her

on Saturday, the trip being made in ship held its regular monthly meeting

burying grounds was at Huntsville, and and Ted Woolbert of Shavertown, all Ernest Gay, Francis Brown, Glenn

Mr. and Mrs. Laird Stanton of Hard-

stone to mark his grave at Huntsvile. Elsie, and Mrs. Ralph Ashburner and which will be held Sunday evening, June 30th.

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DEMONSTRATIONS OF ELECTRIC STOVES TO BE GIVEN HERE BY EXPERT

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, Mr. and Mrs. David Eminantics spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brace Kunkle and children, Eleanor and Charles, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Rachel Hatton of Hazleton is wisiting at the home of Alonzo Brady.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith, Mr. and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bart Brace housewife and hints on home economics will be given this week in the Reese building, Dallas, by a home economics expert from the Westinghouse increase the beautiful and the spent of the s

Cooking demonstrations will be at 2 and in the evening at 7:45 and

Hair on Man's Head

The hair on a man's head, if left uncut, rarely grows more than 12 inches, according to one expert.



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Avoids trouble and saves money by changing the oil in his automobile every five hundred miles.

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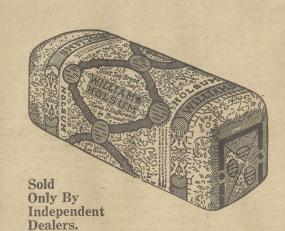
> Paint-Up For Spring:



Paints, Varnish Lead and Oil DALLAS HARDWARE & SUPPLY COMPANY

PHONE 60

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