Reware of Rachelors Arline de Haas

when Babbitt is called away. May light showed. happens into the same hotel and is furious at seeing her husband with and looked around. Before him was a girl. After explanations, Davis and May make up and go to the shop of Beranger-de Brie to buy the rectangle of the steps. No bells or mail boxes indicated apartments here. Perhaps the call had come from the rectangle of the steps. perfume. Myra, just naturally flirtatious, decides to further her acquaintance with Davis, and goes to his office where May, followed by de Brie, who is returning the gloves she left in his skop, discovers Myra. Another quarrel; another reconciliation. The doctor receives a telephone message calling him from home.

CHAPTER VII-Continued

"And be sure and hurry back. I'll be very long?"

"I hope not-it all depends on what I find—I'll have to get the man to a hospital, I suppose—and that always takes time. But I'll be home just as soon as I possibly can.'

He took May in his arms kissed her. "And remember, i perfume manufacturer of yours trate his mind.

"Joe, was that you that phoned me to come down here?" he de-

"Shall I tell your 'girl-friend' that same thing in case she should call?" May demanded scathingly. "Tell her I'm dead—and that's Tell her I haven't left



door clang she returned to the living room and settled herself for the evening. She picked up the book and began to read. Now and again she sighed—happily, and leaned over to stir up the fire. Life seemed to be sliding back into its amazingly simple routine.

CHAPTER VIII

when the traffic lights were set against him. Once he glanced at a passing clock and noticed that it was nine-thirty. Once he stopped to ask a policeman his direction and then went on. Finally he turned ed eff into a side street and continued his way, watching carefully for some sign to indicate his destination. At last a corner lamp showed him the rame of the street if ront of him. "There's your giggle water! Oh, you don't know everybody, do you. Dr. Davis, this is Vivienne Martin—late of the 'Scandals'—she did the buck-and-wing in the 'Goin' Back' number—now she's doing everybody she can, so be careful, doctor, she's a hot baby—and this is Ollie Lee—he'll tell you all about himself if you give him two minutes, but I wouldn't waste

for some sign to indicate his destination. At last a corner lamp showed him the name of the street he was seeking. He headed the car in the general direction of his destination.

A rather dark, dismal street it was, lighted only here and there with small, illuminated signs, announcing restaurants or shops. For the most part the stores were closed, leaving only black fronts. Not a prosperous neighborhood, certainly, and certainly rather grubby. Here and there a faint illumination spread from a basement window, or a dull lamp flickered before a barred door. Plenty of speakeasies along here, Davis thought. Most likely his patient had been shot in some kind of a brawl. A nasty business, but—he shrugged his shoulders.

At last he pulled up before a building where all seemed dark. It

At last he pulled up before a building where all seemed dark. It was near enough the right number, ished. was near enough the right number, though. He gazed about to see whether a police ambulance had arrived. None was in sight—only a few private cars parked here and there, their red tail-lights glowing like mamoth red fire-files. He jumped out of the car and looked around. Above him he noted a swinging lantern with some Chinese characters inscribed thereon, and the number, 528. This must be

the place, he decided. A Chinese Dr. Davis, recently married to joint. He picked up his medicine May Davis, is having lunch with kit from the seat of the car and Joe Babbitt and his friend, Myra went towards the door where a when Pallitt is called the seat of the car and when Pallitt is called the seat of the car and went towards the door where a

Dr. Davis pushed open the door the restaurant, he thought. He'd try there, anyhow. He started up the steps and then found himself staring into a large room where men and women were gathered about the few tables in the center of the room. All around the sides of the room were the small booths so familiar to Chinese restaurants, and it was here that most of the people had gathered. The air was heavy and blue with cigarette smoke; laughter and loud conversation tried to outdo the tiny strains wait for you. Do you think you'll of a player piano that rattled out a

Suddenly, as he stood there, puzzled as to the exact meaning of his whereabouts, a hand touched his shoulder. He swung around and found himself staring at Joe Bab-bitt. And as Babbitt saw the bewildered frown on his friend's face, he began to laugh. At first Davis only frowned, and then the idea of the telephone call began to pene-

Joe laughed harder than ever. "Oh, listen, Ed, don't get high-hat now," Joe soothed. "It's all in the spirit of good, clean fun. We're having a swell time, and we wanted you to come along."

"Well, for Pete's sake, Joe, did well, for Fetes sake, Joe, the you drag me all the way down here just for a party?" Davis snorted. "I'm not going on any party—you ought to have known better."

"Aw, come on, Ed. Don't be a wel-blanket," Joe insisted, grabbing David, by the arm and trying.

bing Davis by the arm and trying to pull him towards a booth where much laughter and lively talk seemed to be holding sway. "It was the only way I could think of to get you away from the wife. You've turned into a regular home-loving baby since you got married. Come on, it's a swell party. Everybody's getting cock-eyed."
"I'm not going on any party—and

besides, I've had trouble enough for one day," Davis persisted. "You got me into one grand mess with that girl today. May came in and found me lunching with her. I've

got to get back home."

"Don't be dumb," Babbitt councied. "I got a wife, too. It'l do you good to forget it once in a

"Don't be silly," Davis parried. "I don't want to stay. I just got things patched up once today. You shouldn't have called me."

"Well' it wasn't all my fault," Babbitt excused himself. "Matter of forwarding address, either. Babbitt excused himself. "Matter of fact, it was a patient of yours made me do it. She simply had to see book." He kissed May again. And you and that was all there was to wait up for me. I don't think I'll it. Now come on and be a good it. "All right! Bye-bye." May opened egg. Come on, just have one drink, the door and waved after the departing figure of her husband.

When she heard the elevator days along the returned to the living doctor over to the booth near-

A series of whoops greeted the

"Oh, Dr. Davis!" Myra Pfeffer jumped up from the table and caught Davis around the neck and implanted a kiss on his cheek. "Sit right down beside Mamma." She pulled him to the vacant place be-Dr. Davis sped along through the she informed him, pushing a glass with cracked ice and scotch in when the traffic lights were set front of him. "There's your giggle

INSTALLMENT THIRTEEN

-Trucksville-

Levi Howell is visiting his brother, Charles Howell, of Beaumont.

Dr. C. L. Boston of Noxen called on his daughter, Mrs. Z. R. Howell, re-

Miss Nadine Rice and Miss Bertha Randall, a former teacher in the local schools, have just returned from a motor trip, visiting various points of interest throughout the State.

Misses Emily Lewis and Helen Reynolds will represent the local Standard Bearer Society at Lake Ariel on June 22-29, attending the Young Women's Foreign Misisonary Society camp. This summer camp is conducted to instruct in missionary education and prepare young women for leadership in their local societies.

Mrs. Elizabeth P. Keller and son, Harry, and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Cease and children, Philip and Warren, motored to Pittsburgh recently to visit Mr. Cease's brother.

Twenty men and women gathered at the M. E. Church Friday evening. After a covered dish luncheon they discussed plans concerning the building of a Sunday school room in connection with the present church.

Frak McGarry recently gave a party for his brother, Joseph of Pittston who was married last Wednesday. Those attending were men from Pittston.

Miss Anna Stencil left Monday for Virginia, where she will spend the

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Trein spent the week-end with Mrs. Trein's parents at Montrose.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hutchinson and son, James, of Kingston, visited the Misses Doran of Orchard street last

Children's Day was observed by the M. E. Church last Sunday. C. F. Lewis and Rev. A. J. Chapman delivered addresses on the need for a new Sunday school building. The program was under the direction of Mrs. J. Earl Newhart, and was rendered in a very fine

Mrs. A. N. Neal of Pittston spent Sunday with her daughter, Mrs. Donald

Clifford Howell, post-graduate student in Coughlin high school, Wilkes-Barre, expects to spend the month of July at the Citizens' Military Training Camp located at Baltimore, Md. Many similar camps are located in different parts of the United States and are conducted by the government. The boys are instructed in military drilling, citizenship courses, athletics and military band music. A month each summer for four years completes the course prescribed by the government.

The newly constructed street connecting Harris Hill Doad and Carverton Road, passing the high school building, has proved a great convenience to the people living on the west side of the main highway. The street previously was narrow and seeep with two sharp curves, making it imppass able for traffic.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hogart of Buffalo are visiting at the home of G. W.

Misses Hilda and Claire Staub of Carverton Road have gone to Jackson eights, Long Island, where they will spend the summer as guests of their aunt, Mrs. C. W. Herman.

The newly arranged six-party tele phone line in this vicinity is welcomed by the subscribers. Such a change makes possible and more efficient ser-

Mrs. Helen Keller is visiting her sister at Ashland, Pa.

LOCAL VETERANS TO ATTEND GRAND REUNION AT HAZLETON

From all advance indications a large number of local Spanish-American war veterans will attend the grand reunion which will be held in Hazleton, June 27, 28 and 29. This will be the firste and perhaps the only reunion in Pennsylvania of the veterans of the

war with Spain. Various regiments have arranged for will sign cards classified by regimental and other military units. This system will enable visiting veterans to identify and locate their former comrades in

The State convention of the United Spanish War Veterans will take place at the time of the grand reunion. State Commander J. Clark Mansfield, of Pittsburgh, will preside. Under his eadership there has been an increase of one thousand members and thirty additional Posts throughout the State. The Auxiliary of the United Spanish War Veterans will be in session concurrently. Mary D. Haubens, State president, of Carbondale, will preside at the convention of this body. auxiliary, like the parent organization, has been active throughout the year, gaining fifteen additional auxiliary

For the accommodation of the thousands of veterans the people of Hazleton are offering their homes. Celebrations have been arranged for every day and evening. Motion pictures of the national encampment in Havana, Cuba, will be exhibited. There is a long list of distinguished guests and everything is staged to honor the greatest gathering of Spanish-American war veterans that has ever been held in ePnnsylvania since 1898.

Still He Fools Some People "De long-talkin' man," said Uncle Eben, "is mighty liable to be relyin more on cough drops dan on ideas."

THE FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE"...

When a man gets tired of peeling potatoes in his wife's boarding house and there's nothing else left for him to do, he steps out and becomes a FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE.*

THE FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE* having failed at everything else in life has no business of his own to attend to and therefore can devote his entire time and attention to YOUR affairs.

He is a fussy phenomenon, who looks as if he couldn't stay on a merry-go-round without the aid of a clothes-pin.

His stock in trade is a few cheap catchwords with which he hopes finally to govern popular imagination.

He flourishes in an atmosphere of vague definition, blurred distinctions, and only too often is justified in his assumption that men may be led, not by their noses, but by their ears, as tenderly as asses are.

Take a look at THE FRIEND OF THE PEOPLE* you know best, and see if we're not right.

THE SCRANTON-SPRING BROOK WATER SERVICE COMPANY

*This term is generic, descriptive of a type, not an individual.

WEDNESDAY

LAZARUS June DOLLAR DAY

Our Big Mid-Summer One-Day Selling Event Offering Outstanding Values From Every Department

EXTRA GOLD STAMPS ALL DAY

LAZARUS

SOUTH MAIN THRU TO NORTHAMPTON STREET

WILKES-BARRE

