Beware of Bachelors by Arline de Haas

SYNOPSIS jealous of Beranger-de Brie, a perjume manufacturer, and May is tonis jealous of Myra Pfeffer, an artist. less. They have just made up when restaurant pretending illness. He think you should ask me such a believes her story and takes her question?" Myra pointed with an home. On opening the door he air of injured innocence. thoughtlessly pockets her key. May, becoming suspicious, follows him and sees him with Myra. She gets Beranger and they go to a cabaret from where she telephones her husband. Davis rushes to the cabaret and fights with de Brie. Davis explains the situation.

CHAPTER XII-Continued "Well, it made me furious when phone—when you were there in that Chinese restaurant," she finally admitted. "That's why I I must say it was a rather long decided I'd find out just where you wait?" Myra stifled a yawn. one thing I could think. And I enough. Certainly you knew was so mad. I decided that I'd get was here. You brought her here even with you. So I drove around yourself."

And so, after a space of time. other's eyes, holding hands and sighing happily. Lost to the world about them, they did not notice got in, but I knew I couldn't." that the orchestra had ceased its noise: they didn't notice that two ed homeward; they didn't even



She deftly extracted the key.

hear the clatter of chairs and ta- street. bles as the waiters stacked them up for the night. All they heard was a melody that floated around them, soft, lulling, sweet. The vioing about, playing for them.

at his watch.

'Phew! Three o'clock! I didn't coat and then finished his high-

They got up and, arm in arm. started towards the door. Out into cool, starry night they went, breathing deeply after the stuffy air of the cafe.

"Oh, what a night—what a night!" Davis yawned sleepily. "I had no idea it was so late. But it

was worth it, wasn't it, dearest?"
"Oh, yes," May nodded, pressing
Ed's arm and holding on to him "But we're never, never, never going to spend another eve ning like this, are we, dear?"

'Not if I can help it," Davis vowed. "We've got to cut this out —all this quarreling. May, dear, do you realize this is our first

'Yes, but it's going to be our last.

"So far as I'm concerned it is." "Oh, what'll we do wish my car?"
May questioned quickly. "I'll have to drive it home. I wish I hadn't to what she should do next. She

on, and then you can trail me," Davis suggested.

May stood on the curb waiting, leave. But he'd take the big car while Davis opened the door and turned on the headlights. The add- and that would allow her plenty of ed illumination lighted up the ma- time to get away again chine and the surrounding street. meeting him. She set her lips and He turned to close the door again. put her foot down harder on the "Well, for the love of mud!" he accelerator.

INSTALLMENT TWENTY-ONE

There, on the back seat, smiling Dr. Davis and his wife, May, serenely, sat Myra Pfeffer.

Aave been quarreling. Davis is "What's the—" May stopped suddenly, her eyes round with ap-tonishment. She stared, speech-

"Well, how did you get here?" Davis receives a supposedly profes-sional call. He finds Myra in a "How did I get here? Do you

> "Ed Davis! You knew she was out here in your car all the time!" May accused. "All the time you were telling me that beautiful story about how you didn't know any thing about what happened this evening. Well, I must say this is about the last straw. I've been humiliated and insulted quite enough."
> "May, I swear I didn't know a

thing about it!" Ed declared hotly. Well, it made me furious when "What I'd like to know is how you are the got in this car." He turned savagely

were. And when I saw you come "Don't try to get out of this," out with that girl there was only May warned. "I've heard quite

to Mr. de Brie's place, and I got "Of course he knew I was here," him to take me here, and—well, Myra insisted. "We came here together." She leaned over the And so, after a space of time, they sat there looking into each other's eyes, holding hands and he's got the key to my apartment.

"That's a lie!" Davis shouted. by two the other couples had drift-

"Oh, yes, you did, darling," Myra cooed. She reached over quickly and deftly extracted the tell-tale key from Davis's vest pockt and held it up so that it glim-

mered in the light.
"Let me see!" May snatched at the key, turning it about and examining it. It wasn't the key to anything that belonged either to herself or to Ed. "That settles it," she announced firmly, handing the key back to its rightful owner. "I'm going to get a divorce!" She turned on her heel and marched her head high, towards her

roadster. "But, May, listenstarted after his wife, pleading.
"I've listened all I'm going to,"
May snapped. "I'll never set foot in your house again. I've had all I can stand. My future address is

lawyer to send all the necessary papers there." "But, May, I tell you— May jumped into her car and lammed the door, cutting short er husband's remarks. She switched on the ignition, stepped on the accelerator and in another moment was speeding along the

CHAPTER XIII

As she sped up the street May linist, still wide awake, was hover- glanced neither to right nor left, nor behind her. And for that rea-A waiter set a plate with a bill son she did not see the terrified figon it before them. "Sorry, sir," he announced, "but we're closing up." 'Oh-oh, yes." Davis looked up seat of her machine, clutching the at the intruder and then looked sides as the car went bounding down at the bill. He laid some over bumps and cutting corners. money on the plate and nodded an And Beranger was praying that "All right" to the man. He looked this mad driver would forget to look behind.

When he had been thrust out of know it was so late. We'd better the cafe with so little ceremony he be getting home, darling." He had been terrified lest the doctor turned to help May on with her follow him out to administer further punishment. His eyes had lighted on May's car, and he had remembered the little rear seat. Without thought he had dived into the concealing shadow of the in-terior and had lain there, awaiting the outcome of his flight. But as time passed, and he was not dis-turbed, he grew tired, and before he knew it he had fallen asleep. Then the sudden jerking motion of the car had brought him to, and now here he was, trapped once

more, unable to get out.

However, it might have been worse, he told himself. He might have been in a perfectly strange car. He realized that Mrs. Davis was alone. Perhaps she had quar-reled with her husband again. That seemed the only reason for her wild driving. Anyhow, he couldn't get out, and he might as well see what was going on. She was friendly-even though her hus-

wouldn't go back to the apartment "We can leave it in a garage around here if you want to," Davis went to the Ritze she'd have to have a bag, and at the very least, "I'd only have to come in town her overnight things. At the rate in the morning and get it," May objected. "I guess I'd better drive of Ed. Perhaps the best thing to at home."
do would be to go home, get her
"Well, wait until I get my lights things and get out before Ed had time to find her there. avis suggested. was it. That's what she'd do. Even if he did find her, she could always

(To be continued)

draws BOILS to a natural head 50 package includes spat-ula.bandage and tape

GROBLEWSKI & CO., Plymouth, Pa. founded 189

-Alderson-

Old Man Weather hasn't been so good to us so far this month. These cold, rainy days aren't at all conducive to good business at a summer resort and we're all shoung for bigger and better sunshine. Perhaps we ought to be content with all the nice weather we had in July, but still we're all human.

Although August slippped up on the weather, it came through on top in Dan Cupid's line. We take great Genevieve Wintersteen and Harold F. Fisk, and Miss Caroline Higgins and father, James F. Davenport were the happy best wishes for their future happiness. things, accepts motion pictures as the cause for much of the evil of the Norton and daughter, Kathleen, of Remember goes to see Scranton and Miss Anna Piatt of Nan-Remember goes to see

Mr. and Mrs. E. Eggleston.

man Kern, Mr. and Mrs. A. Williams and Mrs. Edward Gaynor, Peter Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gaynor, Peter Gaynor, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kern and Gaynor, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kern and Gaynor, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gaynor, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gaynor, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Henry, Allen, Jr., and Thomas Garrity, all of Alderson; Mr. and Mrs. George Henry, Leonard Henry, Gertrude Henry, Eleanor Henry and Richard Henry, all of St. Louis, Missouri; Mr. and Mrs. John Henry, Agnes Henry, Dorothy Henry, Anna Henry, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Henry, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Henry, Anna Henry, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Henry, Mr. an Anna Henry, Marie Henry, Franklin

Miss Dorothy Anderson, who is a student nurse at Wilkes-Barre General

Mrs. May Fox and Walter Roberts of disappointing rebuke: Dallas visited Mrs. Sarah Jane Lamereaux one day last week.

Adam Rauch of White Haven is you, have you?"

Miss Phyllis Enders has returned from the worshippers. nome after spending some time visit-

ing relatives at Sugar Notch. after spending some time at Irving- Gee! and we didn't reco-nize her!"

one. The fish are getting hungry.

Mrs. Harry Harris and children of of nepenthe. Wilkes-Barre spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Harris.

Patrick Elias has returned from Detroit with a brand new honest-togoodness galler bus. It is uptodate in every detail and we're sure all the kiddies will enjoy riding in it. School starts September 9 and then the kiddies will get their first ride.

The Alderson M. E. Sunday school enjoyed its annual picnic with the other Sunday schools of Dallas district at the Harvey's Lake Park on Wednesday last. Everyone had a good time which, of course, included plenty of

16 Feet Long 14 Inches High Regular Price \$8.14 Pair Special Price

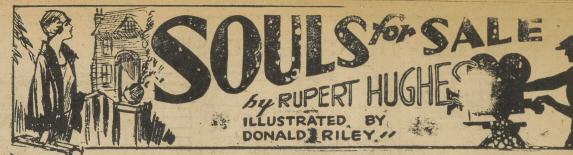
\$5.50

These boat sides are the very highest quality of white pine. They run absolutely clear, without a knot. Have juts ten pairs left.

Late Adelman Lumber Yard

Dallas, Pa.





WHAT'S GONE BEFORE

with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Altemus.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Smyth of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent the week-end with Dr. Bretherick, an elderly physiclump. fortunate affair with

On August 13th the Henry family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gaynor. Those telephone message brings the news telephone message brings the news the news of the town sot. As Remember and Dr. Bretherick discuss the problem a telephone message brings the news telephone message brings the news of the first Church here. Your father telegraphed me to meet you at the other side of that button side of that button as much as persuades Remember to go West, side of the moon. her cough serving as a plausible ex- When she started back the cool of yearbook. I have found a nice board-

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY each other's finger nails.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Searfoss and hear her protesting sarcasm, a rather fect allegory of helplessness on a ning" characters. "His face looked

Two young girls assailed Tom with tion: Mrs. J. E. Altemus spent Friday last shameless idolatry. One of them "Hello?"

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kern, Helen
Kern and Mrs. Edwin Kern
and family have returned from a trip
through New Jersey.

Miss Anna Wolfe of Wilkes-Barre is

Miss Anna Wolfe of Avenust at the

Zines.

On the cover of one of them was a
huge head of Robina Teele, all eyes
and curls and an incredibly luscious
mouth. Remember had never heard of
her or seen her pictures, because her
of Avenust at the

Zines.

On the cover of one of them was a
huge head of Robina Teele, all eyes
and curls and an incredibly luscious
mouth. Remember had never heard of
her or seen her pictures, because her
of Avenust at the

Zines.

Wife so that she at all times knows
as long as there's no camera on the
job. Let's sit down and wait."

"For what?"

"Oh, I guess the train will come
hers to see the possibilities of the
head of Robina Teele, all eyes
and curls and an incredibly luscious
hour of Avenust at the

Mem stared longest at the various Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Singer and son, pictures of Tom Holby. She found him in all maner of costumes and athletic "I've seen her." spending two weeks with Mr. and Mrs achievements, and she read the rhapsody on him first.

the observation car and wrote a letter on me I'm a mighty mean man." home. She was sealing it when she suddenly remembered Doctor Breth-

years. You know when I went to Carthage to take care of Aunt Mabel? Well, do you remember my telling you about the awfully nice man I met at church? Mr. Woodville was his name. Remember? Well, would you believe it, he is on this train! Isn't it a small world! He has been most kind and polite. I met him in alone. I'm sure you'll be glad. He's very religious, but awfully nice—I mean, so, of course,

warned of this fiction and collaborated in it.

me! Shall I go hide?"

national and international affairs and a great reader of medical subjects.

should meet a good man and love him I help you down?" and be loved by him.

to an abrupt halt. A driving bar on herself. the engine had broken and dropped. She had half suspected that Tom the train had not been puffing slowing a steep grade it would have been the train backing at full speed.

The driving bar on hersel.

She had half suspected that Tom ments in medical science. In a railroad serial, and she soon had the train backing at full speed.

sengers found this out, and they with the pretty chit whose magazine Dan Cupid's line. We take great pleasure in announcing two weddings, both on Tuesday, the 20th. Miss a kindly but narrow-minded minister train would be delayed. They could but she preferred to give poor Holby cured. A train nan had to walk to the Rev. Doctor Steddon, violently, op-next block signal tower, miles ahead, experience of stardom and its concouples. We extend to them our very posed to what he considers "wordly" and telegraph back for another loco-spicuousness.

expecting a rattlesnake under every made his adieux and left Mem in a

brtunate affair with

Elwood Farnaby, a poor boy, son of

present were: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kern, Helen Kern, Bertha Kern, Helen Kern, Bertha Kern, Herman Kern Mr. and Mrs. A Williams cident. Dr. Bretherick accordingly mankind has longed to see the other "Do you know papa?"

train Mem accidentally meets Tom the train was already a toy running as she passed him:

Holby, movie star, traveling with through a gap between two lofty "Good-night, Mr. Woodville." Anna Henry, Marie Henry, Marie

monument. She heard a voice laugh- familiar, but I guess it wasn't."

with her daughter, Mrs. Albert Haskins at Sugar Notch.

Miss Bertha Smith of Plainfield, N.
J., is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Samuel Eggleston.

Shameless Idolaty.

The word was as unimportant as could be and it came from what she minute we laid eyes on you. You're our fave-rite of all the screen stars, and—. You got no photografs with picture actor. He went on:

from the worshippers.

One of the girls, in an epilepsy of agitation, wailed: "Say, looky! That there was always a camera or agitation, wailed: "Say, looky! That two a few yards off and a grub wagon two a few yards off and a grub wagon two a few yards off and a grub wagon two a few yards off and a grub wagon two a few yards off and a grub wagon two a few yards off and a grub wagon two a few yards off and a grub wagon two a few yards off and a grub wagon two a few yards off and a grub wagon two a few yards off and a grub wagon two and the few yards of the grup wagon two and the few yards of the grup wagon two and the grup wagon wagon two and the grup wagon wagon wagon two and the grup wagon wagon

"On the screen?"

"On the train." Mr. and Mrs. Corey Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Allen and family, Mr. and Mrs. George Smith and son, George, Jr., Mrs. Harriet Rauch and son, Joseph, atended camp meeting at Patterson Grove on Sunday last.

Samuel Eggleston is installing a picnic dinners with all the fixin's.

Myers pump at his home. He evidently doesn't believe in worrying over shortages or high water rates.

Mrs. Harry Harris and children of After dinner Mem found her way to my faults! When there's no camera 1842 and where Dr. Boston was reared. "Really!"

to act. It depends on you. Are you a when I was born?" In 1881, before

"I don't understand you."

"I don't speak French." kind and polite. I met him in church, as you remember, and comehow I feel much safer not being the comes the train. Dog-on it! Z. R. Howell of Trucksville.

Doctor Steddon was one of those who believe almost anything they read, especially when they hope for its difference what they say about me."

Seventy years isn't old and perhaps forty-five years isn't long to be traveling night and day over the countryside truth. And there was nothing he hoped for so much as that his child stick to your luck, Miss Steddon. May five years is a long time to retain the

in a small mid-western town. Her not go on until a new engine was se- her opinion of him. Mem crept back

"Miss Steddon?"

"Do you know papa?"

"No, but he found my name in the

Her mother agrees with the plan of the doctor. Mem leaves town. On the train Nem accidentally meets. Tom

The Rev. Galbraith paused but Mem He turned back to the waiting Then for the first time Mem under- urged him along, saying, "That's an Hospital, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Anderson.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Searfoss and Mrs. Charles Searfoss and Mrs. Charles Searfoss and Mrs. The watting between with the watting student for the first time Mem understand the watting stood what the desert meant to those who had seen the last burro drop and how she felt that she had established to with such quick wrath that Mem could heave her protections are referred.

The for the first time Mem understand who had seen the last burro drop and how she felt that she had established the existence of her Mr. Woodville.

She was already unconsciously "plan-ing" characters with such quick wrath that Mem could heave her protection with the parents of the watting student with the desert time Mem understand which was the desert time Mem understand when he was the desert time Mem understand which was the desert tim

isappointing rebuke:
"Don't hurry on 'ny account, Tom." ing with a kind of querying exclamathat lithographs of it were posted up all over Tucson. Holby was to appear

(Continued Next Week) Dr. Boston

Adam Rauch of White Haven is visiting Mrs. Harriet Rauch for a few days.

You, have you?"

Tom was indomitably polite, but the conductor's call. "All aboard!" gave Robina an excuse to drag him away are the conductor's call aboard!" gave Robina an excuse to drag him away are the conductor's call aboard!" Tom Holby laughed at fate as in his picture.

"Tom Holby laughed at fate as in hight when the fever stricken patients was at its height the doctor was most interest."

To mean the conductor's call aboard!" gave Robina an excuse to drag him away are the conductor's call aboard to the

To save him many miles of travel, fter spending some time at Irvingon, N. J.

The train was emerging from the retreating walls of the city before Men
ne. The fish are getting hungry.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kern, Helen

lady under the veil is Robina Teele!

Gee! and we didn't reco-nize her!"

The train was emerging from the retreating walls of the city before Men
felt calm enough to examine her magazines.

To save him many miles of travel,

Mrs. Boston frequently rode out on
horseback from home to meet him and
picked me up in time for the final
clinch. I see the heroine, but the grub
wagon's late."

Boston is an invaluable aly, and the

Miss Anna wolfe of Wikes-Darre is spending the month of August at the Gaynor cottage.

Kenneth Oakes of Towanda is visiting his aunt, Mrs. M. B. Avery.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Woodside and Mrs. Wendell Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Woodside and family of Summit, N. J., spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Corey Allen.

The Misses Noonan and Corbett of Binghamton, N. Y., and Mrs. Dover of Scranton are spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gaynor.

This was not so amazing a coincidence as it seemed to Men, for both Robina Teele and Tom Holby had press agents who would have been chagrined if any motion picture periodical had appeared without some bilazon of their employers.

Wenn stared largest of the various would have preferred that to the one traptions here and there are the results of the make his calls. One of his chief avocations and delights today is to way."

"Yes, I know," she said, and told him her name.

There was a long silence. Then he minor repairs on his machine. To look at the interior of his Ford is to be startled by innovations and little control of the control of his chief avocations and delights today is to way."

"Yes, I know," she said, and told him her name.

There was a long silence. Then he misor repairs on his machine. To look at the interior of his Ford is to be way."

"Remember," eh? Great! Robina traptions here and there are traptions here and there are the minor repairs on his machine. To look at the interior of his Ford is to be way." fort of the driver. For example, there's home-made heater, and automatic window curtain puller and screw in the steering wheel to guide the driver in a Oh, then you havent seen her. That's straight path when its difficult to see

Dr. L. N. Boston of Philadelphia, a brother, is a professor and lecturer in "Oh, I'm a friend. I'm thinking of I fferson Medical College in Philadelsuddenly remembered Doctor Bretherick's prescription. She was to take
a lover on the first day! She had
mentioned nobody that she had met.
Now she must describe the important
man that she would never meet. He
is a friend. This thinking of playing villains for a while, so that I
playi man that she would never meet. He was an imaginary, and therefore a quite perfect, character. She wrote:

Oh, I forget! Whom do you suppose I ran into on the train?
You'd never guess in a million therefore a provide the perfect of there's just us two here and I have ing patient to say, dont you know me, you in my power-or you have me in well you ought to, you were there, your power-I don't know just how thirty, thirty-five or forty years ago,

In 1881, before entering medical school Dr. Boston was carriel to Anna "Are you an onjanoo or a vamp?" McKelvey of Sandy Run. To them were born five children, two of who'n 'Then you must be an onjanoo," he died in infancy. Three children born

Just as we were working up a real little plot. I hope I haven't compromthe rural sections of Luzerne and ised you. If you're afraid I have Wyoming counties, Dr. Boston is well Good night, again, I'll have to go back and hide till the known by all who know him. Always you darlings!

Being told that they recollected Mr. for I imagine it's Robina that reversed he takes a keen interest in things poli-Woodville, her parents obligingly re- the engine. She probably missed me tical, though never taking part in polimembered him. Mrs. Steddon had been and suspected that I was out here with tics himself. He is a keen student of

vigor and enthusiasm of youth for one's work. Dr. Boston has never been Mem spent most of the next day planning her second letter home and Holby had guessed right. Robina cal science as soon as it has been planning her second letter home and growing acquainted with that husband of hers. She used Tom Holby as a model.

Crossing the desert the train came already late, she pulled the rope find conversed and well acquainted with all the latest develop-

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derailed and some of the passengers probably mangled and killed.

It was a long while before the passengers and when she looked cut and saw him game, fish and forest laws.