

These Advertisers tell how.  
Follow their advice and—  
"LET THE PHONE DO IT"

en - - "Use your head to save  
coined it must have meant - -  
For, there's many an unneces-  
E can SAVE you . . . many a  
n help YOU out of . . . folks!

dy have a telephone or know  
st call at the Dallas Business

nwealth Telephone Co.  
ional Bank Bldg., Dallas

er tell you how this modern  
you time and money.



## Hardware for Every Wear



Why go to Kingston and Wilkes-Barre for your Hardware needs when you can obtain the same high quality goods at better prices by coming here or phoning

Dallas 60

**THE RISLEY-MAJOR CO.**  
Formerly Dallas Hardware Dallas, Pa.

## When You Need A Plumber

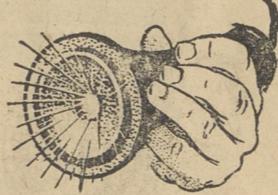


Especially when a water pipe or boiler bursts—or your furnace does not work properly—or the water main is froze up—then phone

Dallas 138

**EARL H. MONK**  
SHAVERTOWN, PA.

## Paint Up



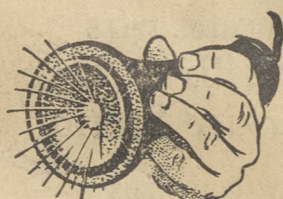
With **ROYAL Machine Mixed  
Liquid Paint**

When you are ready to do that painting why not call us about **ROYAL Machine-Mixed Liquid Paint**. All colors. Phone

Dallas 42

**SHAVERTOWN LUMBER CO.**  
SHAVERTOWN, PA.

## Home Style Dinners

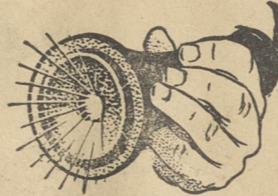


For that "old-style-home-style" dinner for just the family or private parties. We also can serve you Fresh Sea Food, Clams, Crabs, etc. Phone

Dallas 87-R-7

**FERNBROOK INN**  
MICHAEL HASLINSKY, Proprietor

## 'Chicatine'



The Feed That Makes Chicks Grow

TI-O-GA Poultry Feeds cannot be surpassed. **CHICATINE** for baby chicks. Tioga growing grains for first year chickens and Egatine for the laying hens are all Ti-o-ga Feeds. For free booklet on this feed, write or phone Formerly Dallas Milling Company

Dallas 200 or 358-R-19

**A. C. DEVENS**  
KUNKLE DALLAS

### GUNMAN'S BLUFF

(Continued From Page 3)

you. Joe says he'll look after you." "God bless him!" said Luke soberly. "For if ever there was a man who wanted looking after, it's me!"

The day before his discharge from the hospital the sister asked Luke Maddison if he would like to see a barber. He fingered his bristly face, and his mile was almost one of boyish amusement.

"No, I rather like myself," he said. "Can I indulge in the vanity of a mirror?"

She brought a small hand glass, and he saw reflected in the polished oval a strange, untidy-looking man with long hair and a shapeless beard. The face was till pale, the nose pinched, but the eyes hone as brightly as ever. "Good lord!" he murmured, and whistled.

"You're not very pretty, are you?" said the good-humored sister.

"I never was," answered Luke cheerfully. Then suddenly he frowned. "Is that infernal policeman coming back again?"

She shook her head.

"No, he has given you up as a job. The inquest on that poor man was finished last week. Didn't you read the newspaper?"

"I can't read," he said, but she laughed at this.

So the inquest on 'that poor man' was concluded, and presumably the coroner had accepted his statement that he met Lewing by accident and was walking with him when the assault occurred. A long time later he read the newspaper account, and saw himself described as "William Smith, of no fixed abode."

That afternoon Luke spent sitting in a chintz-covered armchair looking out across the river. Opposite were the Houses of Parliament. It was curious that he knew personally at least fifty men whose presence in that building was indicated by the Union flag on the clock tower—fifty men, any one of whom would come flying across Westminster Bridge to help him. But he did not require help.

He reviewed his position with the calm detachment of a third party. All his objectives in life had been wiped out by a terrific gunfire. He was homeless in the truest sense, for there was no place or being that stood for comfort or happiness. He was in the center of horizons that showed no beacon light to indicate a destination. In the acid bath of his experience ambition had been burned out; the very desire for life had gone. He would have cheerfully and gratefully died.

It was curious that he seldom thought of Lewing's death or of the knife thrust that had brought him, on the point of dissolution, to an operating room stinking of disinfectants. He had no grievance against the man who knifed him; was rather amused than otherwise to find himself unconsciously the victim of a vendetta in which he had no part.

He read again the slip of paper that the mysterious man had left with him

Go to Mrs. Fraser, 339 Ginnett street, Lambeth. She will look after you.

He chuckled faintly at this. So there was somebody in the world who wanted to look after him. It was rather funny.

The first time he had read this short message he had all but torn up the paper and thrown it away; until his last day in the hospital he had not the slightest intention of interviewing the lady—she only came into consideration after he had exhausted all the possibilities of conduct. To go back to the office was impossible. He had a country house somewhere, but he dimly remembered having made this over to Margaret in the deed.

He could go abroad, of course, but that would cost money. He had not the slightest intention of touching again any of the strings which would lead him back to the old life. That episode had finished. There was interest and adventure somewhere in the world—who knew if it might not begin in the shabby purlieu of Ginnett street?

(Continued Next Week)

### Would Reduce Conversation

"It every man spoke right out wif what he thought," said Uncle Eben, "a heap o' conversations wouldn' be more dan two minutes long."—Washington Star

### WATCH

For Our Special

**Announcement**

NEXT WEEK

**Spanier Shoppe**

69 MAIN STREET  
Luzerne, Pa.

### -Kunkle-

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wertman on February 12. Mother and baby are doing well and Grandpa Devens wears a smile that won't come off.

Mr. and Mrs. Relph Hess entertained recently at dinner Mrs. Walter Frisbie, Misses Helen and Emma Frisbie and Donnie Frisbie of Plymouth.

Mrs. Harry Sweezy entertained at dinner on Thursday last Mrs. Jane Mann of Wilkes-Barre, Mrs. Walter Frisbie, Miss Helen Frisbie and Donnie Frisbie of Plymouth, Mrs. Stanley Elston and daughter Lena, Mrs. Ralph Elston and son Gene, Mrs. Owen Ide and children, Jane and Donnie, Mrs. Cragg Herdman and daughter Rebecca, Mrs. Marvin Elston and Mrs. Ralph Hess.

Mr. and Mrs. John Isaacs motored to Bloomsburg on Monday afternoon, where Mr. Isaacs attended a dinner meeting of the International Company dealers, and Mrs. Isaacs spent the evening with Mrs. W. H. Chandler.

Miss Altheda Nulton of Wilkes-Barre Wednesday afternoon and evening of last week with her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Conden.

Mrs. Gideon Miller entertained the officers and Bible class of the Sunday school with a pleasant evening party on Friday evening. Valentine favors and decorations featured the evening. Lunch was served to Mrs. C. W. Kunkle, Mrs. William Brace, Mrs. Ralph Ashburner, Mrs. Ralph Hess, Miss Gertrude Smith, Mrs. William Miers and Mrs. Olin Kunkle. Mrs. C. W. Kunkle and Mrs. William Brace assisted the hostess.

Mrs. W. H. Conden, Mrs. Charles Herdman and Mrs. Victor Rydd attended the meeting of the W. C. T. U. at Mrs. Zel Garinger's of Dallas on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ralph Hess entertained at dinner on Tuesday of last week Mrs. Owen Ide and children, Jane and Donnie, and Mrs. Stanley Elston and children, Helen, Lena and Eleanor of Beaumont.

Miss Edith Martin and William Weaver of Idetown spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Ashburner.

Jack Edwards of Edwardsville spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Ellsworth.

Mrs. John Isaacs and Mrs. Ralph Elston spent Wednesday afternoon of last week with Mrs. Raymond Jones of Wilkes-Barre.

Mrs. M. C. Miers visited her daughter, Mrs. Wallace Perrin of Trucksville Wednesday afternoon of last week.

Frank Smith, who is recovering from an attack of pneumonia, is able to walk out a little each day. Mr. Smith has been ill about a month.

Frank Kocher and Harry Shaver of Laketon visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith on Thursday last.

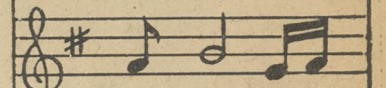
### Jewish Literature

In the large Jewish centers the world over many books in the field of fiction, biography, encyclopedias, etc., are being written in the old classical Hebrew brought up to date by the coinage of new words to meet present needs.

### Sailors' Superstition

To mention certain animals on board a fishing vessel is regarded as unlucky, the animals varying in different parts of the country and including hares, cats, pigs, horses, spiders and in some cases even dogs.

## TUNE IN



**Tonight and  
Every  
Friday Night**

The **HAMILTON-  
BROWN**

**SKETCH  
BOOK**

with Jack Weis,  
Hazel Barry and the  
American Lady and  
American Gentle-  
man Orchestra.

Tune in  
On WJZ

**HAMILTON-  
BROWN**

Footwear  
for all the  
family

Sponsored by

**CHAS. GREGORY**  
Men's Furnishings  
Dallas, Pa.