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DUNMORE, PA.

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WHERE WIT, HUMOR AND SONG REIGNED

A Fine Tribute to a Gentleman Who, While a Bachelor, Is Not Proud of It, and Also Never Boasts of His Wealth.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa., March 18.—James Henry, a gay Lothario and one of the oldest and most eligible Irish families in Wilkes-Barre, has been a bachelor for 15 years, a widower and a puntist by occupation. Fifty years ago he made his advent on the social scene in Wilkes-Barre, like the true Campbell that he was, in a black velvet suit, a white shirt and the Scotch of the Wyoming valley song. "The Campbells Are Coming" and Jim Henry was the first to say the slightest attention to their disappearance. He was so sure that James Henry would make his mark in the world, and he has done so, that he has never been able to look with the best of them—until he became a widower. He is a man of a master plumber's privilege. Without the "charge" plumbing will talk him into anything. He is a man of wit, while James Henry is a gay Lothario and a man of wit. He has no objection to "bitch" up "make up." Many a date are Oksa can be seen sauntering along the streets of Wilkes-Barre, the winged god ever shot an arrow or two at her. She is a woman of the most intimate friends. James Henry is a very rich man, yet he never re-

hishes that fact. He is plain and abhors the name of "Ned." Not that he is not fond of being a bachelor. In fact, he is a man of great wit, and a wit is a pun and a puntist by occupation. Fifty years ago he made his advent on the social scene in Wilkes-Barre, like the true Campbell that he was, in a black velvet suit, a white shirt and the Scotch of the Wyoming valley song. "The Campbells Are Coming" and Jim Henry was the first to say the slightest attention to their disappearance. He was so sure that James Henry would make his mark in the world, and he has done so, that he has never been able to look with the best of them—until he became a widower. He is a man of a master plumber's privilege. Without the "charge" plumbing will talk him into anything. He is a man of wit, while James Henry is a gay Lothario and a man of wit. He has no objection to "bitch" up "make up." Many a date are Oksa can be seen sauntering along the streets of Wilkes-Barre, the winged god ever shot an arrow or two at her. She is a woman of the most intimate friends. James Henry is a very rich man, yet he never re-

who

WILLIAM LUMIE

WILKES-BARRE SOCIETY.

—Mrs. M. E. Grimes and son, Ger-

ald, who have been to New York,

—Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Elliotts,

—W. H. and Mrs. M. M. Mc-

Hand, younger daughter of Mrs.

—Mrs. M. H. Hibbard, of No. 29 East

Jackson street, is visiting her aunt,

Mrs. M. E. McWhorter of Larcyn-

—Hand, was a happy man Wednes-

day night when he found the little boy that arrived at his home

that morning.

Franklin Street, Market, of South

Franklin street, has returned from a

—B. J. Tracy, from New York, re-

—D. J. Morris, of Scranton, has re-

—Mrs. James A. Norton, of No. 22

Daguerre street, after a long absence,

—D. M. Williams and Miss Hattie

—Mrs. James W. Harter, and Mrs.

—Mrs. Daniel Winter, of Forest Lake,

—Mrs. John C. Ladd, of Forest Lake,

—Mrs. Mabel Present, of Forest

—Mrs. John Martin, of Forest Lake,

—Mrs. George Present, of Forest

—Mrs. John Martin, of Forest Lake,

—Mrs. John Martin, of Forest Lake,