

## THEIR MARRIED LIFE

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

HELEN FORGETS TO TIP THE STEWARD AND HE DOES NOT HESITATE TO REMIND HER.

"Well, they're not going to let us land tonight," announced Warren, coming into the stateroom where Helen had just finished packing.

"They're not? Why, dear, the steward just said we'd be in by eleven."

"No, it'll be nearer 12. Just saw the purser—they're going to anchor till morning. Now I'm going on deck for a smoke, and you'd better turn in. They'll rouse us out about four."

Helen had looked forward to the excitement and adventure of a mid-night landing. She was all packed, and now to unpack, and take out the things needed for the night, was most discouraging.

It was after 10, but she knew it would be useless to try to sleep, so she threw up her arms and followed Warren on deck. Most of the passengers were leaning over the rails watching the faint revolving rays of a distant lighthouse and trying to make out the dark outline of land ahead. After six days of the ocean every one was eager to sight land.

Helen walked twice around the deck and then caught sight of Warren in the smoking room, laughing and talking with a group of men. She waited, but when he did not come out she went back to the stateroom and got ready for bed, with a dull sense of depression.

"Whew! it's hot in here," grumbled Warren, switching on the light as he entered half an hour later.

No Air.

"Dear, it's dreadful," admitted Helen, who had been tossing uncomfortably in the upper berth. "There's not a bit of air up here."

"Not much anywhere. Guess we're going to strike it hot in Paris. We'll have a sweltering trip up from Cherbourg in these dinky trains."

"Why, we've stopped, haven't we?" suddenly realizing that her discomfort was partly due to the lack of motion.

"She's slowing up; we'll anchor in about ten minutes now."

After weeks of the rocking ship and switching waves, the sudden steadiness and silence were strangely disconcerting. They had come to a dead stop now, and the air was still. All the sounds of the ship, which the roar of the sea had deadened were now painfully distinct. Few couples were still promenading the deck, and stewards were dragging trunks through the corridors, getting ready for the early morning landings.

During the trip the motion of the ship had rocked Helen to sleep, but now the sudden stillness was sickening. She had heard of people being "land sick" after an ocean voyage; now she realized what it meant.

"Why in thunder don't you lie still?" groined Warren, as he could hear Helen tossing above him.

"Dear, I can't sleep! I think I'll get up and go on deck."

"You'll stay right where you are! Think I'm going to be kept awake by your prowling around here? Now you lie still and go to sleep."

Helen tried to lie still, but she could not sleep. How much longer must she lie there?

Then came the sounds of sailors washing the decks. Surely if Warren could sleep through that noise she would not awaken him. It was half-past three.

She dressed swiftly and hurried up on deck. Several passengers, who had, evidently not gone to bed at all, were strolling about. The air was close and sultry.

The harbor was dotted with anchored ships, shadowy and ghostlike in the gray dawn. It was all so still and motionless. The land was quite plain now, but it looked bleak and barren. It was Helen's first glimpse of France and this gray line of rocky cliffs was very different from the fields and villas she had pictured.

Sea gulls were hovering about the ship and resting on the water. There was a heavy odor of fish and seaweed. Gradually the gray mist lifted and the eastern sky lit up with the first glow of sunrise.

"There's the tender," someone called, as they sighted a small boat steaming its way toward them.

Helen hurried down to awaken Warren, but found that he was already up and had dressed.

"See here," scowling into the mirror at the collar he was trying to button, "we've got all these people to tip yet. I should've had the purser change some money. Well, they'll have to take American money—ought to be glad to get any. Let's see what I've got here," drawing a roll of bills from his pocket. "Five dollars for the table steward, \$5 for the bedroom steward, \$2 for my bath steward—and how much for your stewardess?"

What did she do for you? Anything besides fixing your hair?"

"Yes, she hooked my dress every evening."

"Well, \$2 ought to be enough for her. Now, about the deck steward, what did he do besides putting up the chairs?"

"You know how he served my lunch on deck the first day."

"All right, \$2 for him. Here, you attend to that," giving her the money for the stewardess and the deck steward. I'll see to the others. Jove, there's the smoking room steward—I forgot him."

"Oh, dear, do you have to give him

anything? It seems so much to have to tip so many."

Very Compulsory.

"Well, you've got to do it, or if you ever came on this ship again you'd find it blamed uncomfortable."

"You can get breakfast now, sir."

The bedroom steward was at the door. "Your luggage ready to go down, sir?"

"Yes, all ready. You can take it now," and Warren slipped into his hand a \$5 bill.

"Thank you, sir," and he hurried off with their hand baggage, while Helen followed Warren down to the dining saloon.

Although it was not yet five, the regular breakfast had been prepared for the passengers leaving for Cherbourg or the tender.

Helen ordered only fruit, coffee and toast, for the sleepless night had left her with a dull headache and no appetite. But Warren ordered a hearty breakfast of kippered herring and parsley omelet.

"Dear, if you don't mind, I'll not wait for you. Perhaps I'd better go up and find the stewardess and the deck steward."

"All right," as having finished the herring Warren now attacked the omelet. "You hustle on. Go back to the purser and take a look around. See that they've got everything out."

Helen had no difficulty in finding the stewardess, who was hanging over the banister, plainly waiting for her. The deck steward, too, was in evidence, but a passenger was instructing him about a steamer rug to be kept for the return voyage.

Then Warren came up, and they leaned over the railing to watch the sailors load the trunks on the tender and Helen forgot all about the two dollar bill she had thrust in her glove for the deck steward.

When the baggage was all on, the passengers filed down the gang-plank. Early as it was the ship's band was stationed on deck, ready to play a farewell salute as they pushed off.

From the tender Helen looked up at the great white ship with its fluttering flags. Everyone was waving a farewell, the band was playing—it was a stirring moment.

A Hint.

"Beg pardon, sir, but didn't you want to see me?"

"Hey! What's that?" Warren turned to find the deck steward at his elbow. "What in the devil do you want?"

Helen stared blankly. Then as she saw the other passengers glancing at them with a meaning smile—she remembered the money in her glove.

"What's that?" repeated Warren, loud enough for everyone to hear. "I don't know what you're talking about."

"Oh dear, I forgot to give him his tip. Here!" taking the bill from her glove and thrusting it at him.

"So that's what you're after," roared Warren. Well, you'll pay for this infernal impudence; I'll report you, all right. I'll see if you're allowed to follow passengers and hound them for tips!"

But the man was turning back up the gang-way, and now the ropes were thrown off, and with a throb of machinery the tender pushed away. With the steward out of reach, Warren's rage was vented on Helen.

"Nice position you've put us in," he fumed, "making everybody think we're trying to get away without tipping the steward. Not that I care a hang what they think," quickly, for Warren posed as being indifferent to what people thought.

But Helen did care! She was crimson with mortification. The amused glances of the other passengers had sent the hot blood to her face. She felt that most of them thought she and Warren had probably tried to escape all their tips. She knew there were some people who did this, and in what contempt they were held.

Helen Disgraced.

The tender was swiftly ploughing through the water and already the steamer was left far behind. Any other time Helen would have been thrilled with the beauty of the scene—the majestic ship outlined against the riotous sunrise. But now she looked at it almost unseeing.

She felt disgraced. The trivial incident she magnified to an absurd importance. Although the other passengers were now watching the receding ship and the sunrise, she felt they were still watching her. And they would have to travel all the way to Paris with these people!

Warren had evidently forgotten all about it, for he was talking to one of the men about a hotel they were thinking of stopping at in Paris. But Helen's cheeks still burned under her veil.

It was only another instance in which she foolishly allowed her self-consciousness to make her most unhappy.

GENERAL TO BE A PRINCE

Von Hindenburg to Be Honored For Victories in Russian Poland.

BERLIN, via The Hague, Oct. 19.—The notable victories gained by Gen. von Hindenburg first in east Prussia and then in Russian Poland are to be recognized by the emperor. It is the intention to elevate the general to the rank of prince.

Gen. von Hindenburg, commander-in-chief of the German armies in the east, defeated the Russians in the battles of Allenstein and Tannenberg, then stiffened the Austrian resistance in Galicia and finally led the advance against Warsaw. He is the popular idol of Germany and button photographs of the general are being worn by Germans generally in their coat lapels.

ANNUAL AUTUMN SERVICE

Westminster Presbyterian Church is Appropriately Decorated.

The annual autumn services started at the Westminster Presbyterian church Sunday, Rev. H. B. Hostetter speaking on the subject, "The message of Autumn and the revelation that God is making to us in the realm of nature at this season of the year."

The church was decorated with forest foliage, leaves, vines and branches being placed on the walls and rostrum.

The recently organized choir, under the direction of Miss Fern Parker, gave several special selections.

## DULL, SPLITTING, SICK HEADACHE

Dr. James' Headache Powders relieve at once—10 cents a package.

You take a Dr. James' Headache Powder and in just a few moments your head clears and all neuralgia and pain fades away. It's the quickest and surest relief for headache, whether dull, throbbing, splitting or nerve-racking. Send someone to the drug store and get a dime package now. Quit suffering—it's so needless. Be sure you get Dr. James' Headache Powders—then there will be no disappointment.

AMERICANS WILL BE SUPPLIED WITH FOOD

Vice Consul at Antwerp in London to Arrange For Feeding Countrymen.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—United States Vice Consul H. Tuck Sherman arrived from Antwerp Saturday under instructions from the state department to arrange with Ambassador Page for sufficient funds to buy food supplies for Americans at Antwerp during the German occupation.

Mr. Sherman declined to discuss the capture of Antwerp except to say that staffs of all the legations left the city Tuesday morning at 5 o'clock to seek safety in Holland. The consular staffs including himself did not leave until the following noon, 12 hours before the bombardment began. All returned Friday after the surrender of the city.

## Better Biscuits Baked With

You never tasted daintier, lighter, fluffier biscuits than those baked with Calumet. They're always good—delicious. For Calumet insures perfect baking.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.

Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

Child's 50c Flannel Gowns 33c

Extra fine quality Flannel night gowns; sizes 6 to 14 years; bring coupon.

Child's \$2 Dresses 88c

Best gingham, etc., all new styles; ages 6 to 14; bring coupon.

Women's \$1 Umbrellas 69c

Heavy covering; plain handles; bring coupon.

Women's 10c Hose, pair 6c

Fast black; full fashioned, extra well made; bring this coupon.

Child's \$1.50 Sweater 95c

Red or oxford, high buttoning roll collar; with this coupon.

50c Crib Blankets 33c

Wool naps; big size fancy; pink and blue; bring coupon.

12 1/2c Dress Percales, yd. 9c

15c Dress Gingham, yd. 9c

11c Blea. Shaker Flannel 7 1/2c

29c Curtain Scrims, yd. 17c

\$1.50 Full Size Blankets. 93c

8c Amos, Apron G'ng'h'm 5 1/2c

8c Comforts Calicoes, yd. 5c

6c Cotton Challies, yd. 4c

12 1/2c Turk. Bath Towels 8 1/2c

50c Mer. Table Damask, yd 29c

50c Dress Serges all colors 29c

25c Moh'k Pillow Cases 12 1/2c

5c Cheese Cloth, yard. 2 3/4c

12 1/2c large Huck Towel 7 1/2c

1.00 Front Lace Corsets 59c

Medium or low bust, long hip model; with coupon.

Women's 35c Brassieres 16c

Embroidery and ribbon trimmed; bring coupon tomorrow.

Best 50c Rompers 33c

Flannelette, gingham, chambray; "Little One" make.

75c Cotton Batts, 2 lbs. 47c

Two pounds of pure white Cotton Batts; priced special with coupon.

50c Bleached Bed Sheets 29c

Made of good grade of bleached sheeting muslin; size 72x90.

Child's 10c Hose at 6 1/2c

Fine ribbed hose; all sizes. Bring coupon.

89c Lace Curtains 39c

2 1/2 yards long Nottingham lace Curtains, pretty patterns; pair with coupon 39c.

Women's 10c Dust Caps 4c

In neat light colors; bring the coupon Tuesday.

\$1.00 Alarm Clocks 49c

Famous "America" brand, guaranteed one year; bring the coupon.

Men's 50c Underwear 34c

Fleeced lined shirts and drawers; with coupon.

Men's and Women's \$3.00 Wool Sweaters 1.88

All wool shawl collar; red or gray; bring coupon.

Wom's \$2.50 Dress Skirts 99c

Just 22 Dress Skirts in this lot on sale with coupon Tuesday.

Boys' \$3.00 School Suits 1.69

In Blue Serges and mixtures, Norfolk style coat; all sizes; with coupon.

Boys' 35c Waists 16c

Made of best gingham, chambray and black Satin; small sizes only.

19c Dress Poplin, yard 9 1/2c

27 inches wide silk mercerized Dress Poplins, in all colors.

With COUPON

50 WORK SHIRTS Blue chambray; with coupon 31c

5c CAKE GLOSS SOAP 15 for 25c with coupon.

THE NEW BARGAIN CENTER

## THE GRAND LEADER

132-134 W. WASH. ST. S. BEND, IND.

With COUPON

BOYS' 50c PANTS Just the thing for school wear; sizes 6 to 14; Tuesday only 29c

Roben's Infant COTTON SHIRTS This make sold everywhere at 25c; with coupon only 19c

## Special Tuesday Coupon Sale

Every item in this advertisement will prove intensely interesting to all women who desire the utmost value for their money. Every department in the store has its quota of special values, and whatever your needs, you will do well to plan on shopping here tomorrow. Look at our show windows for convincing proof. Now clip.

Get the "Coupon Habit." Join the Army of Wise Economical Women

COUPON

Women's 75c Union Suits 49c

Fleeced; weight right for now; ankle length; long sleeves.

COUPON

50c Gingham Petticoats 28c

Plain or striped embroidered flounce; bring the coupon.

COUPON

Child's 50c Union Suits 37c

Fleeced lined; all sizes; bring coupon Tuesday.

COUPON

Infants' \$2 Dresses 94c

Embroidery, lace and ribbon trimmed; bring the coupon Tuesday.

COUPON

Boys' 75c School Hats 29c

Velvets, Corduroys and Mixtures; all new colors; bring the coupon.

COUPON

Kleinert's 25c Baby Pants 18c

Waterproof; most famous make made; bring the coupon Tuesday.

With this COUPON

\$1.50 Basque Waists 87c

Made of barred flannels with unique collars and cuffs, basque style with pockets, also a score of other fall style waists.

COUPON

\$3.50 Silk Waists

Of Silk Messaline and crepe de chine and flowered silks, pretty fall colors; with this Coupon 1.79

COUPON

Women's 50c Corsets at 33c

In the new long models; best materials and best styles; bring the coupon.

COUPON

50c Knit Petticoats 35c

Heavy quality, knee length, fancy bordered flounce

COUPON

\$2 Traveling Bags, now 95c

Fine black wale imitation; brass fasteners and lock; 18-in. size.

COUPON

Women's 75c Gowns 47c

In heavy plain white flannelette; bring the coupon Tuesday.

COUPON

10c Linen Kerchiefs 5 1/2c

Ladies' all pure white linen Kerchiefs; neat hemstitched border—with coupon.

COUPON

Ladies' \$1 Kid Gloves 68c

Fine selected kind in white, black and tan; 2-clasp style; with the coupon.

COUPON

Women's \$10 Fall Coats

Also sizes for Juniors; plain cut styles in navy and Balmacian styles, in green, brown and gray mixtures; with coupon 5.85

COUPON

Women's \$5 Fall Skirts

In all wool serges, crepe and checks; all the latest styles; with coupon 2.49

COUPON

Child's \$2 Dresses 78c

Best gingham, galatea, lawn, chambray, etc.; neatly trimmed.

COUPON

35c Tango Hair Pins 12 1/2c

The latest thing for women; large size, Tango Hair Pins; bring coupon.

COUPON

\$2.00 Human Hair Switches 88c

All shades; full and wavy, 24 inches long; bring this coupon.

COUPON

Men's \$2.00 Sweater Coats 95c

Heavy Honey Comb, for men; Colors maroon and gray with high button collar; all sizes; with coupon 95c.

COUPON

Best Men's \$1.50 Work Pants 89c

Men's 20c Heavy Wool Hose, pair 11 1/2c

Men's 75c Flannel Night Shirts at 37c

COUPON

Men's 50c Underwear 34c

Fleeced lined shirts and drawers; with coupon.

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19c Dress Poplin, yard 9 1/2c

27 inches wide silk mercerized Dress Poplins, in all colors.

BAKER'S SHOES

114 W. WASHINGTON AVE.

COATS' THREAD.

All numbers, black and white, also all colors.

46c Per Dozen

4c Per Spool

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FOOT EASE AND COMFORT ARE IN WALKOVER SHOES

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## HOW TO GET RID OF GRAY HAIR

There is no need of anyone allowing their hair to become gray, faded or streaky, for it is a very easy matter to have the hair retain its natural color.

Get a little old-fashioned sassafras solution (all drug stores keep it prepared), put a little on a cloth, sponge or soft hair-brush and draw it through the hair, taking one small strand at a time.

A few applications will never fail to do the work, and the result is surprising. All the gray hairs disappear, and the lost color returns so evenly and naturally that no one can possibly tell you have used anything.

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