

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMEN

Clubs      Circles      SOCIETY      Suffrage      Philanthropy

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. De Fries, 315 S. Taylor st., gave a reception Friday night in honor of their son, Frank C. De Fries, whose marriage to Miss Alice Heilshorn, daughter of David Heilshorn, of Indianapolis, took place Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock at the Third Christian church in Indianapolis, the Rev. Thomas Grafton officiating. Mr. and Mrs. De Fries are enroute to Chicago, but will be at home at 411 Division st., after Sept. 15.

Miss Ruth Carlson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Weber, 622 Corby st., was united in marriage to Ralph Swisher, son of Mr. and Mrs. Burr Swisher, Harrison av., Saturday morning at 10 o'clock at the Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, parsonage. Rev. Russell L. Phillips performed the ceremony.

Mrs. F. L. Wemp, 421 Navarre st., entertained 15 couples Friday evening in honor of the birthday of her daughter, Miss Lavinia Burrows. A three course luncheon was served at a table beautifully decorated with garden flowers. Music, dancing, games and cards furnished the evening's diversions.

A miscellaneous shower was given by Mrs. A. B. Tholander, 1223 E. Madison st., Friday evening in honor of Miss Tekla Lindgren, whose marriage to Roy Hess will take place Saturday, Aug. 30. Miss Lindgren received many beautiful gifts. Refreshments were served to 50 guests. The house was appropriately decorated with flags in honor of Mr. Hess, who recently received his discharge from the service.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Linsenmeyer, Ginger Hill Farm, Sumption Prairie rd., pleasantly entertained the Mystic Needle club, Friday evening, honoring the Misses M. Johnson, and E. Cayto, of Chicago, Mrs. Jessie Johnson, of Minneapolis and Albert Bentley of Chicago. The time was spent in singing and dancing and a watermelon contest was the feature of the evening. A buffet luncheon was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Perlick, 422 Sommers st., announce the marriage of their sister, Miss Lena Alberta Perlick, to Ernest E. Pritchett, of Atlanta, Ga., which took place Aug. 6, at the parsonage of Inman Park Methodist church, the Rev. T. R. Kendall officiating. They will be at home at 57 N. C. Landon av., Inman Park, Atlanta.

WHO IS THE PERSON THAT WAS SPYING AT MADGE'S DOOR?

Cousin Agatha! Hers was the name which flashed into my frightened brain when I heard the slight scratching noise outside my door. I didn't even consider the possibility that the noise that had so startled me might have been made by a mouse. I was as sure that my mother-in-law's cousin had been spying upon me through the keyhole as if I had actually seen her in the act.

How much had she seen? I tried to remember whether or not my back had been toward her when I was testing the possibilities of the old Chinese vase as a safe hiding place for the important secret paper my father had sent to Lillian. I must know at once.

Mentally anathematizing the carelessness which had led me from force of habit to withdraw the key from the keyhole, when I had locked my door, I snatched the key from the dresser, unlocked the door softly, ran across the hall to the door of my mother-in-law's room, and unlocked it abruptly without any preliminary knock, a formality I had never before omitted in entering the room of my husband's autocratic old mother.

The scene which met my eyes made me withdraw quickly, ashamed of my own suspicions. Lillian Graham was asleep in her bed, her aristocratic old face in its frame of snowy hair gleaming like a cameo from her dainty pillows. And on a couch drawn near the fire, Cousin Agatha, with her old face drawn and worn from her arduous nursing of her kinswoman, was also asleep. The sound of her breathing came to me as I stood tensely quiet just inside the door watching her. It was louder and more hurried than Mother Graham's quiet respirations, but still the regular even breathing of a person sound asleep.

I tiptoed out of the room and back to my own, thoroughly nonplussed, wondering if, after all, there might not have been a mouse at my door. But with my hand upon the knob of my own door I stopped convulsively and stared at something lying on the polished floor at my feet.

It was a cheap, tawdrily jewelled barrette, one which I had seen repeatedly—the while shuddering at her fists—in Katie's hair. It was so near the door that I wondered I hadn't stepped upon it in my impetuous rush to my mother-in-law's room.

"I So Glad."

I picked it up despondently. I had had reason to reproach Katie's curiosity before, but the fact that she had considered there was anything for her to be curious about just now alarmed me. Katie was loyal to me, but she was the soul of indiscretion. It was highly necessary that I know just how much she knew or suspected of my secret service activities.

I locked my door again, this time from the outside, and putting both key and Katie's barrette in my pocket went downstairs. I wanted to meet Dicky at the door to welcome him home, and I had just time for a peep into the kitchen before he should arrive.

Katie, her sleeves rolled to the elbows, was busily engaged in moulding out a pan of biscuits. From my knowledge of her culinary habits she must have been engaged in the work she was doing for at least five minutes. I held out the barrette to her.

"You must have dropped this, Katie," I said, looking steadily at her. "I found it just now outside my door."

Katie looked up at me, innocently wide-eyed.

"Oh, Missis Graham," she carolled happily, "I so glad. I lose heem two, three days ago, not know vere I drop heem. Thank you so much. I like heem lots. You please put heem down on table. I do want to

feex him now. I wait till my biscuits come out."

Silently I put the bauble down upon the table, and silently I retreated from the kitchen, thoroughly puzzled. Both Katie and Cousin Agatha, one silently, one volubly, had proved a conclusive alibi against my suspicions of their spying.

I was forced to the conclusion that a mouse had been the cause of my mental discomfort after all. But back in the recesses of my mind, there lingered a barbed little doubt of so simple a solution of the mystery, a barb which I knew would not fail to fester in my consciousness and cause me many hours of discomfort.

As I reached the front door Dicky was just turning into the gate. The sight of him in the flesh, safe and sound after the fright I had had from the message from the hospital, put to rest temporarily all the problems pertaining to the secret work in which I was assisting Lillian.

My man had come safe home to me again. This was the only thing that mattered just now in all the world.

Forgetful alike of the coolness with which we had parted over the telephone and of the possible comments of the neighbors opposite, I pulled open the door, ran down the steps and fairly threw myself into my husband's arms.

WHAT MADGE DID TO SAFEGUARD HER ROOM.

"Glad to see me, sweetheart?" Dicky drew me close to him when the front door closed after us, tipped my face to his and gazed down into my eyes with the love light in his own that I had missed sorely during the week following our removal from the old Brennan house into the one we had bought on Chase avenue.

The intangible estrangement between us had its roots in something which I feared to acknowledge even to myself, and that I was sure Dicky did not realize. Beginning with my discovery of Grace Draper's photograph in a carefully sealed box belonging to my husband, the sinister thought of her had run like a black twisted thread through my growing uneasiness as to Dicky's real attitude toward the war.

I had been torn with shamed remorse that the shadow of such a thought concerning my husband could find harbor in my mind, but neither my remorse nor my regret had availed to keep the thermometer of my respect for Dicky at the normal mark.

But all doubts fled abashed at the light in Dicky's eyes. They might return, but for the present I rested content in the knowledge that he was home again, safe, sound and happy.

"You will never know how glad!" I said fervently and Dicky laughed contentedly as he kissed me.

"How's mother?" was his next question.

I was glad to relieve the anxiety in his tone. Dicky dearly loves his mother, and he had worried much over her broken arm.

"I'll Be Ready."

"I think she's very comfortable, indeed," I returned. "She is—"

I was just about to say "asleep" when I suddenly stopped myself. I couldn't disclose my knowledge of her slumber and that of Cousin Agatha without revealing the fact that I had entered their room in an endeavor to prove Cousin Agatha guilty of peering through the keyhole of my room, and had withdrawn without awakening them.

"Asleep a great deal of the time, which is good for her," I finished rather lamely. Fortunately, Dicky didn't notice my awkwardness.

"I'll just run up and brush some of the dust off," he said, "and then after I have seen mother, suppose we go for a little tramp? It's a perfectly bully spring morning, you'll love it! And I have lots of things to tell you."

"I'll be ready," I promised him, smiling, and after a few words of instruction to Katie concerning a belated luncheon, I went up stairs to my own room to put on my own outer garments.

A THW With Agatha.

As I dressed my eyes kept turning to my Chinese vase with the important secret paper contained within it. The remembrance of the scratching noise outside my door troubled me greatly, although I had proved that neither Katie nor Cousin Agatha, the only persons in the house who could have been at the door, were not guilty of the espionage.

I made a sudden resolution to set another trap for these two who had passed so successfully the surprise test I had given them but a few moments before. I moistened the surface of the vase and then dusted it all over with talcum powder, being careful to do the dusting over a newspaper on the floor that no tell-tale powder should betray me.

I knew that if anyone touched the vase while I was gone I should be able to detect the fact. And I was very sure that neither Katie nor Cousin Agatha would dare to examine it closely once the powder was discovered upon it.

As I locked my room door behind me and put the key into my purse, I told myself that my precaution was a foolish one. But an instant later when Cousin Agatha's sly, hateful voice spoke behind me, I was instinctively glad that I had done so.

"You are very wise to lock your door," she said with a palpable sneer in her voice, "especially if you have any secrets to keep. That Katie of yours is a snooper if I ever saw one."

Dicky was coming down the hall, and to my intense regret heard the speech. Indeed, I believe the malicious woman timed her words to his coming, for she markedly emphasized the clause "especially if you have any secrets to keep."

I made my voice as matter of fact as possible as I answered her.

"I have no secrets," I said coolly, "but I suppose I am rather fussy and old-maidish about my things, and it annoys me intensely to have anyone rummaging in my room on any pretense when I am absent. But I have never found Katie in my room when she should not be there."

I had scored. I knew it as I saw Cousin Agatha drop her eyes, and the unholy look of glee that came into Dicky's face.

I knew also that the woman remembered the time I had found her rummaging in my room on the pretext of "straightening things up."

As I went on down the stairs to wait while Dicky greeted his mother I was comfortably certain that my room would be safe from intrusion while I was absent.

Buffalo, N. Y., following a visit with friends here.

Mrs. Catherine Zaporska, S. Walnut st., has gone to Chicago, Ill., to spend two weeks with her parents.

George Kasprzyk, 811 Warren st., has gone to spend a week with relatives at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Mrs. Charles Drust, 2461 Huron st., has as her guest Mrs. Pauline Lubawa of Manistee, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wodacki, S. Scott st., spent the week with relatives in Michigan City.

Miss Estelle Karus of Buffalo, N. Y., who was visiting friends here, has left for a brief visit to Chicago before returning home.

**BAPTISMS.**

Clara, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Tomaszewski, 426 S. Kosciuszko st., was baptized Friday evening at St. Adalbert's Catholic church. Rev. John Kubacki officiating. The God-parents are Mrs. Helen Bejman and John Cwidak.

News of Interest on the West Side

**SOCIAL EVENTS.**

The Wreath of Mary society of the Polish Women's Alliance of America will have its monthly meeting Sunday afternoon at St. Hedwige's school building.

Members of the St. Anna society, branch No. 129 of the Polish Women's Alliance of America, will meet Sunday afternoon at St. Casimir's school auditorium, Webster st.

The meeting of the Sacred Heart of Jesus society of St. Casimir's parish will be held Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock.

The St. Hedwige Choral society will have their rehearsal Tuesday evening.

The gymnasium class of Lady Falcons, Z. Balicki, will meet Monday evening at Z. Balicki hall, W. Division st.

The Literary circle of St. Casimir's parish will hold its meeting Tuesday evening at the parish library parlors. Members are urged to request to attend.

**PERSONALS.**

Miss Irene Sobieszynska has returned to Whiting, Ind., after a several days' visit with relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Klimkiewicz, who were called here last week by the serious illness of their son, Martin Klimkiewicz, W. Jefferson Blvd., have returned to their home in Michigan City.

Frank Walewski, 1091 N. Olive st., has gone to Laporte on a business visit.

Michael Kusniekiewicz, 609 Railroad st., who has been very ill for several weeks, is much improved.

Mrs. Stanley Wrzesinska of Jacksonville, Ill., is spending a few days with relatives. She is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alex Nadolny, Florence av.

J. T. Meier and daughter, Marie of Milwaukee, Wis., are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Catherine Chodkiewicz and daughter, Helen, have returned to

**Announcements**

The third annual reunion of the Wolf family will be held Sunday, Aug. 30, at Pottowatomie park.

The Witter family reunion will be held Sunday at the home of Lee Fulmer, five miles south of Mishawaka.

The members of the South Bend lodge, No. 29, I. O. O. F., will give a reception in honor of their soldier members, Wednesday evening, Aug. 27, at their hall. The following committee has charge of the affair: George W. Keller, Charles W. Martin and William H. Gammon.

**GIRLS! USE LEMONS FOR SUNBURN, TAN**

Try it! Make this lemon lotion to whiten your tanned or freckled skin.

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle, sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion whiteners, at very, very small cost.

Your gracer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of Orchard White for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands and see how quickly the freckles, sunburn, windburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.

**Beautify the Complexion IN TEN DAYS**

**Nadinola CREAM**

The Unequaled Beautifier Used and Endorsed By Thousands

Guaranteed to remove tan, freckles, pimples, liver-spots, etc. Extreme cases 20 days.

Rids pores and tissues of impurities. Leaves the skin clear, soft, healthy. At leading toilet counters. If they haven't it, by mail, two sizes, 60c. and \$1.20.

National Toilet Company, Paris, Tenn. For sale in South Bend by Central Drug Store and other local counters. In Mishawaka by Red Cross Pharmacy.

**NOTICE**

**NATIONAL AUTOMATIC MUSIC CO. of Grand Rapids, Michigan,** pays their 123rd monthly dividend to all stockholders of record August 15th, 1919. A dividend of 1 per cent has been declared payable September 1st, 1919. This makes the 123rd consecutive monthly dividend paid by this Company to its stockholders, from 1 to 2 per cent each month.

From the recent increase of earnings of this Company in accordance with their Monthly Statement extra dividends should be much larger than ever experienced in their career of ten years.

National Automatic Music Co., August 15th, 1919. Grand Rapids, Mich.

S. D. Thompson, Sec'y and Treas.

We have prepared a special circular describing this Company and the strong safeguards surrounding its securities. You may obtain this and any other information pertaining to this Company from your local representative: MR. JAMES HAYES, HOTEL OLIVER, SOUTH BEND.

Babcock-Fidelity Company

**Wash and Wool Goods**

for the making of

**KIDDY CLOTHES**

for

**SCHOOL SERVICE**

27-inch Romper Cloth, in both dark and light colors, 25c yard.

A wide range of new Romper Cloth to choose from, 27 inches to 32 inches wide, 139c yard.

Dress Gingham, in a varied assortment of designs, from 22c to 65c yard.

Also a big selection of Devonshire Cloth, 32 inches wide, 45c yard.

36-inch Navy Serge, adaptable to children's and misses' school dresses, \$1.00 yard.

**FALL SILKS**

36-inch Heavy Satin Messalines, in colors and black, at a price that appeals to everyone.

40-inch new designs in the "Good Old School Day Plaids," \$1.32 and \$1.79 yard.

Ginghams, Romper Cloth, Devonshire and Serge are the favorites for making school clothes for youngsters.

You will find that at Ellsworth's these materials are abundant in patterns of all descriptions and prices.

Illustration of a girl in a dress.

**Dress Goods and Silks for Women's Fall Suits and Dresses**

40-inch Satin Charmeuse, in colors and black, extra heavy quality, \$3.95.

Fashion favors this material, as it makes up lovely in dresses.

Attractive 40-inch Kimono Silks, in newer designs for Fall, \$2.50 and \$3.00 yard.

All Wool Plaids, in beautiful patterns. Widths range from 42 inches to 56 inches. Prices \$2.50 to \$5.50 yard.

24-inch Challies, in beautiful Fall colorings and patterns, 15c per yard.

36-inch Challies for making good looking comforters. A bargain at 25c a yard.

Black and White Shepherd Checks, everlastingly in demand; widths are 36 inches to 60 inches; \$1.00 to \$2.50 per yd.

A large selection of Black Dress Goods to choose from, \$1.00 to \$5.50.

Men's Silk Shirts, in the latest patterns favored by women for Gausos and favored by men for pretty shirts; \$1.50 and \$2.00 per yd.

36-inch new Madras Shirts, about 100 pieces to choose from. Very special at 39c yard.

Illustration of a woman in a dress.

**The Ellsworth Store**

"THE BRIGHTEST SPOT IN TOWN"

**There Are No Blue Mondays In Your Home If You Have a Thor Washer**

Washing is work for a Machine—and not for a Woman

**The Thor Does the Wringing as Well as the Washing**

**AFTER** you wash the clothes in a Thor, and you are ready to wring them, there is no crank to turn—no arm-tiring effort for you. The Thor does the wringing just as well as the washing, and when you use a Thor reversible wringer for the first time you really marvel how quickly and easily this part of the washing can be done.

You can operate the wringer the same time the cylinder is washing clothes.

**\$10.00 DOWN**

Balance at \$2.50 per week soon pays for itself in actual laundry savings.

**FREE! FREE!**

15 Pounds of Special Washing Machine Soap Powder to every purchaser of a Washer this month.

**Thor**

**SALES COMPANY**

231 NORTH MICHIGAN ST.

Phone 3615

Illustration of a Thor washer.

**At Wheelock's**

**Make Your Home More Attractive**

Proper Lighting Fixtures will add considerably to the cheerfulness and attractiveness of your home.

Our display contains the newest designs and finishes in fixtures for every room in the house.

Let us show you the large display in our store.

**George H. Wheelock & Co.**

Illustration of a chandelier.

Advertisers make profits from volume—not prices.