

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMEN

Clubs

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Johnson, 408 W. Marion st., entertained with a 4 o'clock dinner Monday night in honor of the birthday of their daughter, Miss Florence Johnson. Covers were laid for the following guests: Miss Otta Weidner of North Judson, Ind.; Clarence Johnson of Hamlet, Ind.; Miss Gladys Seider of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. F. Y. Johnson, Ruth Seider and Miss Dorothy Pennington of South Ben.

A number of girl friends pleasantly surprised Miss Catherine Zoller at the home of Miss Hildegard Goller, 519 Harrison st., Monday evening. The time was spent informally with dancing, singing and games. Miss Rosalie Singler gave a few vocal selections. In the contest Miss Mary Rose Butler was awarded the prize. A delicious luncheon was served. Garden flowers were used in decorating the house.

The first reunion of the Smith, Ullery and Souley families was held Saturday, Aug. 23 at the home of William Smith, near Lakesville, Ind. There were 48 members present, the oldest, Mr. Theodore Smith, being 78 years old and the youngest, Miss Thelma Fern Souley, 10 months. There were out of town guests from Camp Knox, Ky., Buchanan and Niles, Mich. and South Bend, Ind. The officers elected for the ensuing year are: Clarence Souley, president; Mrs. Claude Ullery, vice president; and Mrs. Emma Souley, secretary and treasurer. The next reunion will be held the first Saturday in June at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Souley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Archambault, 522 N. Notre Dame st., entertained thirty guests Saturday evening in honor of their 22nd wedding anniversary. Astors of various hues decorated the house. A two course luncheon was served and cards, games, music and dancing were the diversions of the evening. Those who won prizes in cards and contests were: Patrick Kennedy, Miss Grace Rowe, Charles Stuller, Miss Jang LaVelle, Mrs. Charles Turnick and Mrs. George McNab.

In honor of the ninth birthday of her daughter, Helen, Mrs. W. J. Gibbons, 1395 Leeper av., entertained 15 children Saturday evening with a picnic supper which was served at seven o'clock on the back lawn. Miss Gibbons was the recipient of many gifts.

Mrs. E. Buck, 714 Sherman av., announces the marriage of her daughter, Miss Eva G. Buck to Harvey Welty, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Welty, 8 Sixth st., River Park. The wedding took place July 26, at St. Joseph, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Harding, 317 Ostmo st., entertained Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mack, of Chicago, and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Kephart, of Berrien Springs, Saturday evening, with a six o'clock dinner.

Announcements

The twelfth annual reunion of the House and Fries families will be held on Labor day at Battell park.

The Jolly Fifteen club will hold an all day meeting at Howard park on Thursday.

Personals

McK. William Long of East Moline, Ill. and Miss Lillian Lidecker of Deventer, Iowa, are the guests of Mrs. H. Norblad, 115 W. Bowman st., and Mrs. Isaac Calvert, 1248 W. Washington st., and Miss M. B. Binger, 1124 Binger st., have returned from Culver, Ind., where they attended the commencement exercises at Culver Military academy.

Misses Irene and Hazel Seier, 1272 E. Indiana av., left Friday night for a ten days' visit at Dixon, Ohio, Monroeville and Fort Wayne, Ind.

A. J. Michels, 901 E. LaSalle av., left Sunday morning for Connecticut and New York in the interest of the Indiana and Michigan Electric company.

Mrs. Frank A. Hanck, 812 N. Churching st., and Mrs. Charles Goetz, 482 N. Lafayette av., returned Sunday from Diamond lake, where they spent the past week with the former's brother, George Wagner.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Muesel, 401 N. Michigan st., have returned on a motor trip to Kokomo, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Collier, and sons, Maurice and Victor, 827 N. Michigan st., returned Sunday from a three weeks' visit in the east.

Mrs. W. H. Armstrong, 319 N. Scott st., left Monday for Philadelphia, Pa., where she will be the guest of her younger son, Walter D. Armstrong and family.

Miss Lena Van Chan, 217 LaPorte av., and Miss Maude Allen, 224 LaPorte av., have returned from a two weeks' vacation spent at Lee Che-neaux Island.

The Misses Pearl and Ruby Canfield have gone to Windsor, Canada, where they will be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Marsh, formerly of this city.

Misses Viola and Myrtle Humphrey, 738 George st., have returned home from Indiana university where they have been attending summer school.

When opals are first taken from the mine they are so soft that they can be picked to pieces with the finger nail.

Microbes are never found on gold coins, while paper money is an ideal home for them. The reason is that gold acts as a bactericide.

Circles

Adele Garrison's New

Revelations of a Wife

"Their Second Honeymoon"

IS YOUR LOVE STRONG ENOUGH TO STAND THE TEST?

A shadow had fallen on my enjoyment of the walk I was taking with Dicky to the brook we both love so well. It was not alone caused by the remembrance of the distasteful task Lillian expected of me, but by something more intangible, yet miserably real to me.

Dicky's enthusiasm over the illustrations he was to make for the aviation serial jarred upon me. What business had he, I asked myself bitterly, being only an onlooker in this crucial test of the world's civilization. Other men of his age and ability were preparing to fight and die for this greatest cause the world had ever seen. And he was on the side lines making little pictures of the activities of others.

I was glad that Dicky was in one of his talkative moods, for he didn't notice my low spirits. He chatted away about the illustrations he was to make, and a dozen other topics as if he hadn't a serious thought in his world.

There was a something in his manner, however, that made me wonder if he were not acting a part, concealing something from me.

Twice I looked up to find his eyes fixed upon my face with a watchful expression like that of a child who has offended but doesn't know how. Yet the moment my eyes met his he would utter some bit of nonsense, so that I wasn't sure but that my imagination was "working overtime," as he, himself, would put it.

The brook was all that we had dreamed it, and as we sauntered down its winding course my thoughts went back to the first day we had seen it, and the high hopes and ideals I had possessed then. An involuntary little sigh escaped me.

"Never That, Dicky," I hoped Dicky hadn't heard it, for he apparently paid no attention to it, but a little later, when we came to the bank of a fallen tree which made, as we knew from other summers, a most comfortable seat, he drew me down beside him, and sitting thus, put his hand under my chin and turned my face up to his.

"You think I'm a poor stick, don't you, Madge?" he said, and again there was the watchful note in his face and voice.

"I don't think anything of the kind," I returned indignantly. It was a good thing I was seated, for every nerve within me was trembling. Intuitively I knew that Dicky meant deliberately to bring up the subject which had lain between us so long, the reason for his answer.

"I have read with more than usual interest your article, 'Faith in the Good,' and thank you for it. You encourage the young girl still to keep her faith in the young man over there," I sincerely hope that she will follow your advice. If a few words from me can be of any service in strengthening her purpose I will see that I have at least helped one American soldier to avoid what is now my lot.

It is true that there are some who go around with the French girls, but even they do so only through a feeling of that terrible loneliness which each and every one of the boys experience on the other side.

It was my misfortune to spend a year in France. I will note that I say misfortune, and I mean it all the way through. With regard to the girls, will say that I did not come in contact with any, as they held no interest for me.

Before being drafted I married the girl, the one and only girl for me. We wrote to each other very often, and it was her letters that kept me going through it all. Many of my friends also looked forward eagerly to letters from sweethearts and wives and the French girls never could and never will be able to hold the soldier boy's thoughts, and much less his regard.

I think it would not be too much to say that less than one man in 100,000 could even think of comparing the French girl with our clean-minded, clean-souled girl of our dear U. S. A.

It is too bad that some silly fools are trying to destroy the young girl's faith.

As written before, I thought of nothing else but my return to my wife and our happy future together. Well, some one must have destroyed my little dream of happiness, because instead of a loving welcome I was met with a frozen smile, and the general atmosphere in our home is cool, to say the least. Instead of being happy, I am miserable, and God only knows how it all will end. I have been true and faithful, and no doubt the young man "over there" has also, so please try and save them from the inexpressible unhappiness which is now being experienced by a Soldier Who Served in France.

A Soldier Who Served in France, P. S.—Isn't it a queer twist of fate?

curious apathy in the face of the world war.

"Can you look me straight in the eyes and tell me you are not disappointed in me?" No wistfulness in the eyes now, nothing but sternness.

I tried to lie, to evade, but his steady eyes seemed looking down into the depths of my soul. At last, unable to bear the strain, I twisted my head so that my face was hidden against his shoulder, and burst into the tears I could no longer keep back.

"I thought so," I heard Dicky say softly to himself, and then he said nothing more, but stroked my hair tenderly until I was quiet again.

"I'm afraid you're inferring too much from all this," I said timidly, when at last I raised my face again. "Your question was harsh," a fair one, I don't mean that I am—"

"Don't try to, dear," he said quietly. "Your lips were never made for quibbles. They are too honest. I know you're disappointed, and that you're having a hard time not to brand me a coward in that pitiful soul of yours."

"Oh, never that, Dicky," I cried, and the note of sincerity in my voice must have convinced him, for a look of relief flashed into his eyes.

"That's something to be thankful for at least," he said, and then his grasp tightened on my shoulders until they hurt cruelly, and he demanded fiercely:

"Tell me, Madge, do you love me as much as you used to do?"

Thank goodness, there was a question I could answer unhesitatingly.

Why Madge Hesitated.

"I love you more, if possible, than I ever did before," I answered fervently.

He kissed me almost savagely before he replied.

"I believe you," he said at last, "but here's another question to which I want an honest answer."

"I am waiting," I said, after a minute or two in which he had seemed lost in thought.

He roused himself. "It is this," he said slowly.

"Is your love strong enough to stand the test of being disappointed in me, not only for this short time, but for always, as far as this war is concerned?"

It was true, then, the thing I had feared. My husband meant to shirk his part of the great conflict, secure in the immunity that his two or three years in the thirties gave him from the draft!

The confirming of my dread made me oblivious for the moment of the question he was waiting for me to answer.

that spares a man from many a danger and at the last minute when he thinks the worst is past, his little house of cards is pushed over?

Whose Is the Fault?

No, no, it isn't a house of cards, dear soldier, it isn't a house of cards at all. It's an honest, sturdy, little house of wood and plaster and stone, and it isn't going to blow down just because some cruel, idle fool is trying to get rid of it.

Haven't you ever come home from a long journey before, haven't you dreamed about that home coming and prayed about it for weeks, and when you got there somehow it wasn't what you expected, and your heart sank and all the world turned blue—to you?

And after a few days everything was all right again. And you realized that there was nothing real the matter, after all.

You were just tired and overstrained, and your nerves played you a cruel trick, as nerves will do sometimes. You know how you feel when you jump off a springboard, or so too high in a swing, or even when you put your foot out and find that the step you expected is not there. It's nothing but nerves, that's all.

You think your wife is different, and doesn't love you any more. Nine chances to 10, she thinks it is you who are different, and if you could see her when she thought herself alone you would probably find her crying because she thinks you don't love her any more. You can't go through what you have gone through and come back absolutely normal—in no time.

Twirl All Come Right.

No man could jump from hell to heaven and not be a little dazed and confused and queer at the very first. I am getting dozens of just such letters as yours from all over the country—it is the nervous reaction from the long, dreadful strain.

She's been worried about you every minute of the day and night, worried in a thousand hideous ways, and she doesn't understand, she can't realize. Be patient, be natural, trust her, love her; she's in a trance and so are you. You'll both come out of it some day and be happy again.

Be sure, oh, be sure of that!

Three is never a crowd—when one is a

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Suffrage

Kitchen Economies

SIX WAYS TO MAKE GRAPE DELICACIES.

Converted into jelly, the grape has no superior in flavor and no preserve shelf is complete without a goodly array of grape jars neatly filled with the purple fruit.

Grape jelly is probably also the easiest to prepare, for while other fruits lack some of the necessary ingredients for a perfect jelly, the unripe grape is ideal for jelly making. Grapes can also be used for spicy preserves as an accompaniment to meat dishes or a relish, as well as the sweet bread-spread that has drawn all children to the jam closet since time immemorial.

Grape Jelly.

1 pound of water.

1 pound of grapes.

Crush the grapes and boil in the water for 20 minutes. Press through a jelly bag and allow to drain through a flannel bag.

Test the strained juice with alcohol to determine the proportion of sugar to use. Bring the grape juice to boiling, add necessary sugar, and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Continue the boiling until the jelly point is reached. Pour into hot sterilized glasses, seal and store.

Grape Juice (Unfermented).

Pick over and wash grapes, barely cover with water, and cool until soft and white. Drain through cheese cloth. To each quart of juice add one cupful each of water and sugar. Bring to boiling point, skim, bottle and cork tightly. When cold, dip corks into melted paraffin.

Grape Catsup.

5 pints of grapes.

1 pound of sugar.

1 quart of vinegar.

12 ounces of each cinnamon, cloves and mace.

Boil the sugar and vinegar together for 15 minutes. Heat the grapes and allow them to cool. Then rub through a colander, after which add them to the vinegar and sugar and cook for 20 minutes.

Spiced Grapes.

7 pounds of grapes.

4 pounds of sugar.

1 quart of vinegar.

1 tablespoonful of ground cloves.

2 tablespoonfuls of ground cinnamon.

Remove the pulp from the skins and boil until soft, then strain through a sieve. Boil the sugar and vinegar together, add the pulp of grapes, then the skins and spices, and boil together for 2-3 hours.

Grape Sherbet.

1 cup of sugar.

1 cup of water.

1 teaspoonful of gelatin.

2 tablespoonfuls of water.

1 cup grape juice.

Juice of one lemon.

Boil the sugar and water five minutes. Soak the gelatin in cold water five minutes and add to syrup. Add fruit juice, cool and freeze. Serve in glasses with or without whipped cream garnishing.

Grape Juice Jelly.

1-2 box of gelatin.

1-2 cup of grape juice.

1-2 cups of boiling water.

1-4 cup of strained lemon juice.

2-3 cup of sugar.

2 large bananas.

Soak the gelatin in the grape juice five minutes. Dissolve in boiling water. Then add lemon juice and sugar. When jelly begins to stiffen beat with egg beater and add the bananas pressed through sieve.

Philanthropy

Mr. Burke was in overseas service 21 months. He was at the front in several battles but, escaped being wounded. He was with the army of occupation located at Ransbach for 9 months. A family dinner will be given by his parents this evening in honor of his home coming.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Lester have returned to Grand Rapids, Mich., after a visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lester, N. Sixth st., William Gray, S. Sixth st., has recovered from a week's illness.

Mrs. Frank Wolfe, Seventeenth st., Mrs. Lena Neikhard and William Whitaker will leave Wednesday morning for Spring Arbor, Mich., to attend the annual convention of the Free Methodist church which will convene Wednesday and continue over Sunday.

Miss Irene Roloff, Twelfth st., who returned from St. Joseph, Mo., last week has accepted a position as instructor in the primary department at the Orphans' home, Lincoln way.

Mrs. Guy Hoose, Clifford st., entertained a company of 14 young people Monday evening in honor of the birthday anniversary of her sister, Miss Helen Larsen. Games and contests featured the evening. Miss Della Gleason and Miss Ruth Rodrick rendered several instrumental numbers. A birthday luncheon was served. Decorations were gladioluses.

Sixty members of the Witter family were present at the annual reunion held Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lee D. Fulmer, southeast of here. Following the dinner at noon a business session was held and officers were elected. Those chosen were: Rowe Hardman, president; Henry Fisher, vice president; Floyd H. Fulmer, secretary; Harry Witter, treasurer. Next year's meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Witter, near Lyndick, Ind., the fourth Sunday in August.

The annual reunion of the Hunsberger family was held Saturday at McNaughton park, Elkhart, Ind. A basket dinner was served at noon to about 200 members. A business session, short talks, games and other social diversions featured the afternoon. Officers elected for the ensuing year were: President, Adam Hunsberger, River Park; secretary, Miss Grace Hunsberger, River Park; treasurer, Levi Burke; Michael Hunsberger of Nappanee, Ind., was the oldest representative of the family and Virginia Meyer of Osceola, the youngest. The 1920 meeting will be held the fourth Saturday in August.

The regular meeting of the River Park Independent club will be held Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. William Ault, 935 S. Sixteenth st.

The annual reunion of the Shireman family will be held Sunday, Aug. 31, at Lake Manaton, Rochester, Ind.

The annual reunion of the D. L. Finney family will be held Saturday, Aug. 30, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Arnold, near Benton Harbor, Mich.

Mrs. F. E. Wolfe and six members of the Loyal Daughters of the M. E. church have returned from Hudson lake, where they held their annual outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Hunsberger and daughter, Miss Grace Hunsberger, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hunsberger and daughter, Miss Margaret Hunsberger, attended a dinner given Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Weiss, Tamarack, in honor of Ensign Elmer Moon of the steamship Edward Luckenbach, and sister, Miss Nina Moon, a nurse at Michael Ries hospital, who are here for a visit.

For a short distance a lion or a tiger can outrun a man, and can equal the speed of a fast horse, but they lose their wind at the end of a half mile at the most.

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Wednesday Morning Specials

Tomorrow noon will end the Wednesday A. M. Special Sales. Beginning the first of the month The Ellsworth Store will again resume their general routine of business. The store will, commencing with the first Wednesday in September be open on Wednesday afternoons.

We list a few of the Wednesday Morning Specials.

CHILDREN'S DEPT.

Safety Straps for Children

White leather 95c

Tan leather 75c

Long sleeve Gingham Dresses, in plaid and plain colors, just the thing for school wear, Wednesday A. M. \$1.69, \$1.98, \$2.50, \$2.98.

ART DEPT.

Artona and discontinued numbers of Royal Society packages, to clean up at 1/2 price Wednesday A. M.

Columbia Crochet Cotton, white and colored 8c ball.

Discontinued numbers of Royal Society Floss—5c a dozen skeins.



CORSET DEPT.

75c Front Fastening Brassieres.

Wednesday Morning 59c.

NOTIONS.

Children's Parasols, Wednesday A. M. Half Price.

Shinola Shoe Polish, 8c.

Kennedy's Moth Proof Bags, 10c values, 5c each.

WHITE GOODS

36-in. Soisette in short lengths, 60c values—45c.

35c Dimity Wednesday A. M., 25c.

Women's All Linen Handkerchiefs, 35 values—25c.

65c Corset Cover emb. for 48c.

35c Veiling—25c yd.

Fancy Ribbons for Bags, Vestees and Camisoles, \$1.50 quality, \$1.10 yd. Wednesday A. M.

Telephone Service

Call Main 3000 (Three Thousand)

Our private exchange will connect you with any department. If you wish to order merchandise give your orders to our operator. An experienced shopper will execute your orders carefully.

STORE OPENS AT 9 A. M., CLOSSES AT 6 P. M.

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