

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WOMEN

Clubs Circles SOCIETY Suffrage Philanthropy

Miss Agnes Peterson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew P. Peterson, 1401 Chapin st., was united in marriage to Axel E. Anderson, 734 S. Main st., Saturday evening at 8 o'clock at the Swedish Lutheran church, Rev. O'Shan officiating. Miss Anna Peterson, the bride's sister, was maid-of-honor and Miss Hilda Peterson and Miss Esther Jacobson were the bridesmaids. William Peterson, of Chicago, acted as best man. The ushers were Miss Olga Berg, Miss Olga Peterson, Mrs. Alfred Weidmark and Mrs. Ivan Wandell. The bride wore a gown of white georgette over duchess satin, a full length veil and carried a shower bouquet of roses and valley lilies. The attendants were gowned in yellow tulle and carried arm bouquets of Sunburst roses.

Lohengren's wedding march was played for the professional by Miss Emma Johnson and Mendelssohn's for the recessional. During the ceremony Miss Selma Pierson softly sang "I Love You Truly" and "Love's Old Sweet Song." The altar of the church was banked with palms and chrysanthemums. After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents for 80 guests. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson left during the evening for a short honeymoon after which they will reside in this city. The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lindquist, and Miss Anna Peterson, of Elkhardt; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peterson, and William Peterson, of Chicago.

Miss Edna M. Merrick and Herahel E. Dash, both of Elkhardt, were married at the parsonage of the First Methodist Episcopal church at 11 o'clock Saturday morning by Rev. J. N. Greene. The couple was accompanied by Mrs. Letta Shea of Mishawaka. They will make their home in Elkhardt.

The marriage of Miss Marguerite Newton and George M. Nealey, both of Kalamazoo, took place Saturday at 4 o'clock at the parsonage of the First Episcopal church, Rev. J. N. Greene, officiating. There were no attendants. After a few days trip they will reside in Kalamazoo.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Fleming, 216 E. South st., entertained seven guests Saturday at a 7 o'clock dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Holzgerich, of Chicago. The centerpiece was formed of garden flowers. Music and games were diversions of the evening.

With a simple service at the First Baptist church Miss Berniece Muriel Freeman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Arthur Freeman, 1019 Woodward av., and Russell A. Bucher, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bucher, 426 N. Michigan st., were married at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon, Rev. U. S. Davis officiating.

There were no attendants, the bride entering with her father who gave her in marriage. She wore a gown of flesh colored georgette crepe trimmed with rows of tucks and hand hemstitching and a corsage of roses and valley lilies. Preceding the ceremony the "Wedding Chorus" from opera "Hugenots" was rendered by Miss Carolyn Walbridge. As the bridal party entered Miss Walbridge played the "Bridal Chorus" from "Lohengrin" and during the ceremony she rendered softly "Dreaming" by Bohn, "A Little Song" by Bohn, and "Romance" by Howard. Mendelssohn's wedding march was played for the recessional.

The altar of the church was banked with baskets of yellow chrysanthemums, autumn leaves and ferns, and Ophelia roses arranged

attractively in baskets formed the decoration at the home of the bride's parents where a reception to 20 guests was held following the ceremony. Those present from out of town were Lawrence Freeman of Philadelphia, Pa., and Mrs. L. A. Kastner of Gary.

Mr. and Mrs. Bucher will be at home after Nov. 15 at Kalamazoo, Mich., where Mr. Bucher is manager of the City Roofing company. Both Mr. and Mrs. Bucher are members of the class of 1915 of the local high school, and Mrs. Bucher is also a graduate of Lewis Institute, Chicago. Mr. Bucher attended the Culver military academy and spent 11 months in army service.

Miss Elsie Jones and Miss Elsie Hinkley were hostesses at a tea from 3 to 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. M. Sartin, 531 S. St. Joseph st., honoring Miss Florence Weld, a bride of this month. The guests numbered 12 and were members of the household arts department of the city schools of which Miss Weld was formerly a member. At 5:30 o'clock this afternoon Miss Weld will be honored as a guest at a dinner party to be given by Miss Ann Casey at the Robertson tea room.

Mrs. J. H. Patterson of Gary, chairman of Americanization of the Indiana Federation of Clubs, will deliver the address at the annual dinner of the Woman's Civic League to be held Thursday, Oct. 16, in the G. A. R. hall at the old court house at 12:30 o'clock. Mrs. Patterson is a recognized authority on Americanization and has furnished several articles on that subject to the general federation magazine. She is to be one of the principal speakers at the I. F. C. convention at Kokomo and will be toastmistress at the federation dinner. Anyone interested in Americanization may attend the dinner. Tickets may be obtained at the Chamber of Commerce Monday from 3 to 5 o'clock or by calling Mrs. George Phillips, Lincoln 2741.

An address on citizenship by Mrs. A. H. Hanley of Rensselaer, Ind., will be a feature of the meeting of the Woman's Franchise league to be held in the Little theater at the high school Tuesday evening, Oct. 14, at 8 o'clock. Mrs. Hanley recently conducted in Indianapolis and is one of the foremost workers in the state league. There will be an important business session of the league following the address. Those attending are asked to use the Washington av. entrance of the high school.

Mrs. John J. Woolverton, 307 S. Lafayette bld., entertained at tea Saturday afternoon as a courtesy to Mrs. Harry D. Johnson, Jr., of California.

Plans for a Halloween party on Oct. 24 were made by members of the South Bend Review, No. 4, L. O. T. M., at a meeting held Friday night. A hit and miss picnic supper is to be served at 7 o'clock followed by a short business meeting and a card party. The members are to wear costumes appropriate for Halloween. The meeting Friday night, at which a large class was initiated, was attended by 47 members and a luncheon was served.

Public Auction of Unclaimed Freight, Wednesday, October 15th, Warner Warehouse Co., South Pine St., and New York Central Tracks, 5265-14

A motor-driven machine with a pulling power of 150 tons has been built for testing anchor shackles for ships.

Revelations of a Wife

Their Second Honeymoon

BY ADELE GARRISON.

WHY MADGE FELT ALMOST SHAKEN BY MRS. DURKEE'S STORY

"Say that over again!" I demanded excitedly and then bit my lip in exasperation at the slip I had made. Little Mrs. Durkee stared at me frankly.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

I reflected quickly. There was but one thing to be done, to tell the truth, or something near it in an off-hand manner, so she'd think I knew more of the subject than I really did.

"I'd like to hear you describe once more that man who wishes to rent your house," I replied, desiring to gain time to arrange my story.

"He was a handsome, foreign, Spanish-looking chap, with mustaches and pointed beard," she returned, "but why do you ask?"

She was full of excited curiosity, and again I mentally anathematized my careless tongue.

"Because I saw a man who looked like that the other day, and thought, as you did, that I had seen eyes like his before. He gave me the same impression of having known him, but, of course, we were both mistaken."

I strove to make my voice as careless and matter of fact as possible in the vain hope that Mrs. Durkee would drop the subject. But she was like an active little ferret on the trail of a rat.

"How perfectly thrilling!" she said. "Madge, mark my word, he's somebody we know in disguise. Where did you see him?"

"I reported, a bit tartly, for her suggestion startled me in a spite of its utter absurdity. 'I only caught a glimpse of the man on the street, but his unusual appearance, and an impression of recognition in his eyes stayed in my memory, to be brought out by your description. But let me not waste time over anything so absurd. Tell me about your interview with this handsome, mysterious stranger.'"

"Twice the Amount."

Mrs. Durkee shook her pretty head sagely.

"You'll see!" she predicted darkly. "And just wait till you hear the rest of my story. I'm sorry I rented my house to them now, even if they did give me twice the money I asked. There's mischief afoot I'll be bound. But I can't get out of it now. I've taken the money and have signed a lease for the season."

"Twice the amount of money you asked?" I exclaimed, for she had really startled me this time. "Suppose you begin at the beginning and tell me all about it."

"Well, as I told you, I went to the hotel they named in their letter and found this man. He explained that his uncle was an elderly invalid, come to the north in search of health and quiet, and that they had but one servant, a Japanese. He asked two or three questions about the house, but seemed to take everything for granted. I had a queer feeling almost as if he knew about the place beforehand. Then he asked my price, and when I told him \$400 furnished for the season he bowed in a most captivating foreign fashion, and said:

"Madame, I am going to do an unusual thing. I am going to offer you twice the amount you named."

"I know I stared at him as if I thought he had suddenly lost his mind. And then he smiled in an amused sort of way, although I could see he was a bit anxious for all his smiling, and said in a quick sort of a way:

"I am doing this because for various reasons; I do not wish to give you the usual references."

Cause for Reflection.

"Well, Madge, you can imagine I was flabbergasted. But he didn't give me a chance to say anything, just went on talking.

"But I can assure you, madame, you do not need to have the least uneasiness," he said in a way that would have made any woman believe in him. "My uncle is exceedingly nervous, and he has many friends who would insist on coming to see him if they knew he were near New York. And then there are grave business reasons why we do not wish our presence known here for some weeks at least. If you do not think twice the amount you named is enough I am prepared to offer more. We are at your mercy, and he bowed again.

"I don't know how he did it," Mrs. Durkee said reproachfully. "He must have been mighty clever, but do you know that man made me feel that I would be a cruel, mercenary woman to ask for references or even more money. I not only agreed to rent him the place furnished without reference, but I made a feeble little protest against taking the sum he named."

"But I hope not too strong a protest," I smiled, for my little friend's nativete was delicious.

Mrs. Durkee dimpled.

"Well, he didn't have to force the money into my hands," she admitted. "And what you think? He paid me in advance! And had the lease all ready for me to sign!"

"Doesn't that look to you as

though he's somebody in disguise who really knows me?"

"You ridiculous little romancer!" I evaded, kissing her.

But her story had given me much cause for reflection—deep thought.

WHAT MADGE'S THOUGHTS CONVINCED HER WAS A FACT.

Curiosity is not one of my besetting sins, but I must confess that I walked home from Mrs. Durkee's there was but one thought in my mind, and that an overwhelming desire to catch a glimpse of the man who had thrown so much mystery about their renting of her house.

For her description of the man she had seen tallied exactly with the appearance of the foreigner, real or pretended, whom I had seen in a taxi next to mine during a blockade of Fifth av., and in whose eyes, hauntingly familiar, I was sure I had caught a glance of startled recognition.

Mrs. Durkee had said that the man had told her he had with him his uncle, an "elderly invalid." I remembered the swathed, huddled figure I had seen in the taxi, the figure which had raised itself evidently to look at me, and had been pushed back with every evidence of quick dismay upon the part of the first man.

It was a preposterous thing, of course, that any one who knew me should be coming disguised to the house next mine. But I was getting used to the bizarre, the unusual, I thought, a bit wearily, that after my adventures of the week preceding my return home from Lillian's I wouldn't be surprised at anything in the world that might happen to me.

There might be a very real menace also in the presence of these mysterious men in the house next door to me. Hidden securely in the old Chinese vase in my room was the important paper which my father had sent to Allen Drake through me, and which Mr. Drake, after deciphering the code it contained, had given back to me, charging me to keep it safely until it should be required of me.

A Stern Determination.

I didn't understand in the least why possible reasons there could be for some of the arrangements which had been made for the transfer and keeping of this mysterious code. Why my father should have allowed so long a time to elapse between the day he sent it to me and his cable message instructing it delivered to Allen Drake, or why, when Allen Drake had once deciphered it, he hadn't destroyed it instead of giving it back to me. These were questions over which I had puzzled my brain considerably, and the answers to which I had given up solving. Of two things I was sure. I was guarding the paper, and the clique of enemy spies, in which Grace Draper was a leading spirit, would stop at nothing to secure it if they knew it were in my possession.

Suppose they had found out I had the paper, and found the hysterical men who were to be my neighbors, were the emissaries sent to secure it. The thought made me shiver, although the day was balmy. The curiosity which had been aroused by Mrs. Durkee's narrative changed to a stern determination to meet my new neighbors face to face as soon as I could manage to do so.

"I'll Just Do That."

This was something easier planned than accomplished, however. The mysterious lessee had made another condition with Mrs. Durkee, one which had annoyed her inquisitive soul.

"I think it's a shame!" she had pouted. "I'm not to get another glimpse of them. But one of the stipulations he made was that I and my personal belongings should be out of the house before they arrive. The Japanese servant will reach here a day ahead of the others, and I'm to give the keys to him, and then depart, bag and baggage. My handsome foreigner explained this by saying that his uncle was exceedingly nervous, and couldn't bear a chance encounter with strangers. But I'm beginning to think it's mighty fishy myself. I do hope they're not criminals in hiding. Why, Madge, they may have murdered somebody, and be bringing the body home in a trunk to bury in my garden!"

Her eyes—round as a startled child's—had held the beginning of real apprehension.

"What blood and thunder movie did you attend last?" I had mocked. "Why not imagine something worth while? They're probably the czar of Russia and a prince or two escaped from Siberia."

"Get along with you," she had answered pettishly, then with a quick resumption of good-nature. "But, I say, Madge, come over to-morrow, so that you'll be here when the Japanese servant arrives. We might as well give him the once over, as Alfred says."

"I'll just do that," I had returned eagerly, but I had really meant the words.

For despite the absurdity of the idea there had come a conviction to me that these mysterious strangers had chosen Mrs. Durkee's house because that house was next door to mine.

When the government took over the railroads, the Brotherhood of Railway Clerks had a membership of only 19,000. Now it has more than 160,000 members.

DAILY FASHION HINT



Afternoon model in satin which is bound to be very popular among the fashionable women.

Personals

Mrs. A. B. France, 417 W. Colfax av., has as her guest Mrs. Minnie Zigler Leonard, of Los Angeles, California.

Mrs. Ward Montgomery and son, Glen, formerly of this city, now of Laurel, Mont., have returned home after a visit with Mrs. Frederick L. Bruce, 1609 Fasnacht av.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris E. Larson, 235 N. St. Louis bld., and Miss Jessie McDonough, 311 W. LaSalle av., returned Saturday from Chicago, where they have been visiting with relatives for the past week.

E. M. Brown, 128 Laporte av., has as his guest his uncle, Dr. E. N. Wallace, of Farmington, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Thomas, Niles rd., are spending the week end in Chicago.

Announcements

The art department of the Progress club will visit the art galleries at Notre Dame university at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon. All members of the general club who are interested are invited to make the trip with the department.

A rehearsal of the Progress Choral club will be held in the club rooms from 4 to 5 o'clock Monday afternoon, under the direction of Miss Effie E. Harmon.

Several South Bend members of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity will attend the first state convention of the organization, which is to be held at the Claypool hotel at Indianapolis Saturday evening, Oct. 18. The date was chosen to correspond with the date of the Indiana-Minnesota football game.

The Indiana university chapter is expecting to attend the banquet in a body; Purdue and Rose Poly are planning to have many of their members present, and many alumni members of chapters all over the country who are now living in Indiana will attend. Some of the national officers of the fraternity are on the program for addresses, and several A. T. O. members of the two football teams will also speak.

South Bend Alpha Taus who are planning to attend should communicate with A. V. Stackhouse, 509 Law building, Indianapolis, for reservations. The meeting will be the first of a series to be held in various cities of the state.

ALPHA-TAU-OMEGA HOLD CONVENTION AT CAPITAL

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Russia Calf \$17.00
Black Kid \$16.50
Black Calf \$16.00

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Fur Coats Dresses

Fur Coats worn in connection with the new wool plaid skirts, is the height of correct dress. We have bought wisely as possible, and are offering a line of desirable fur garments at very reasonable prices.

Dresses

Stylish Lines, Excellent Workmanship.

Coming at the very threshold of the new season, these dresses will be of particular interest to all women who want to dress well. Refinement shows in every model, and individuality in every line. Come in and admire them.

Coats

Their keynote is beauty and comfort. They are duplicates of the very newest French models, and trimmed with all the chic of their originals. They must be seen to be appreciated, and we invite your inspection. The foremost coats are fur trimmed.

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Nature may not have already warned you that your eyes are defective, but don't wait—assure yourself. Have your eyes examined by LEMONTREE. If you don't need glasses, we'll be happy to tell you so. If you do need them, we'll prescribe the proper sort and style to correct your vision and render a most becoming appearance.

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