

BRINGING UP FATHER.

Miss Marjorie Smith, Maitland street, is visiting in Toronto.

The Abigail Becker Chapter, I. O. O. F., is entertaining at a bridge and eucher this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert George announce the engagement of their daughter, Alberta, to Russell R. Kelly, both of Dorchester, the wedding to take place the latter part of October.

Miss Margaret Mellett, of Pez, North Africa, was the speaker last night at a meeting of the Women's Institute held at the residence of the W. M. S. of the First Methodist Church.

The Isabel Hampton Chapter members were hostesses last night of a delightful bridge and eucher in aid of the children's hospital, given at the Ontario Hospital, Mrs. Ross Thomas, regent of the chapter, presided.

Miss Guerin, of the Secours National, who has been canvassing the city schools for the past two weeks in the interests of the Red Cross, left this morning for St. Thomas.

An interesting feature of the program of the Women's Institute meeting here at the end of the month will be the demonstration of folk dancing, of which Miss Mary Many is in charge. A brief reception will also be accorded the ladies in the form of a banquet, which will take place at the McCormick factory.

Dr. and Mrs. Grenfell, who, during their stay in London have been guests with Mrs. Becher at the Hotel Cecil, leave to-day for Hamilton. A number of small entertainments have been given in honor of the visiting couple while in London, including a tea, of which Mrs. Arthur Little was the hostess yesterday afternoon, when she entertained the officers of the Grenfell Mission as well.

A pleasant event of the week was the visit paid by Miss Guerin, of the Canadian Organized, to the Oakhurst School for Girls. Miss Guerin was accompanied by Mrs. E. J. Smith and Mrs. Janet, and the three guests were welcomed by Mrs. A. D. Jordan and introduced to the principal, Miss Mary, principal of the school. Following an interesting talk on the work of the orphanage, the principal had a consultation with the result that Laura Allen, an expectant mother for the class, made the generous offer of the support of one child at a cost of \$115.

A pretty wedding took place on October 5, at Wellington Street, Methodist parsonage, when Miss Helen Salter became the bride of Mr. Harold Salter, formerly of Woodstock, Ont. Rev. W. T. Ashton officiated.

The bride was attended by the groom's sister, Mrs. Jack Lynlock, of Woodstock, while the bridesmaid was by Mr. Jack Lynlock. The young couple were recipients of many beautiful gifts. Mr. and Mrs. Salter will reside in London.

A quiet wedding took place on Wednesday, October 6, 1920, at the manse, 1544 Avenue, this city, when Miss Ellen Beattie Grieve, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Grieve, of Westminster Township, and Mr. William Flannigan, of London Township, were united in marriage. Rev. Dr. L. McCrea, performing the ceremony. The young couple left on a brief honeymoon trip to Toronto and other Eastern points. On their return they will reside in London Junction.

A very pleasant evening was spent on Monday last at the O. F. Hall, when 50 friends of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Jenkins met to celebrate the anniversary of their wedding anniversary. The evening was spent in a most enjoyable manner, with music, singing, and dancing. Mr. and Mrs. Jenkins were showered with presents and were also presented with a beautiful cake. The evening was a most successful one, and after which supper was served. Dancing followed until the small hours of the morning when the guests were brought an enjoyable evening to a close.

A quiet wedding took place at the Memorial Church on September 29, when Rev. Quintin Warner officiated at the marriage of Maude Ada, eldest daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hylton, of Toronto, to Mr. Milton Tume, of this city. The bride, who was given away by her uncle, Mr. Joseph McKibbin, of Toronto, was dressed in a suit, smartly brided, black hat with aspen trimming and corsage of Ophelia roses. She was attended by Miss Ethel Hylton, of Toronto, wearing a dress of rose. William Tume was the groomsmen. A dainty luncheon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Tume followed the ceremony, the house being most attractive with a profusion of gladioli and other autumn flowers.

The home of Warden and Mrs. Simpson, of Glen Rae, Ont., was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday, September 29, when their eldest daughter, Jennie A., became the bride of Mr. Lyle Johnson, of Inwood.

Promptly at 2 p.m., to the strains of Lehmann's wedding march, the bride and groom, with their bridesmaids and groomsmen, were met by the Rev. A. J. McKelvey, of Oil Springs, performing the ceremony.

Blacky, the famous dog, was the guest of honor at a party given by the Rev. A. J. McKelvey, of Oil Springs, performing the ceremony.

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WHO DID YOU SAY CALLED TO SEE YOU LAST NIGHT?

WHY, SUSIE CALLED. I TOLD YOU.

DIDN'T ANY ONE ELSE CALL?

NO, SHE AND I WERE THE ONLY ONES IN THE PARLOR WHY DO YOU ASK?

WELL, WHEN YOU SEE HER AGAIN, TELL HER SHE LEFT HER PIPE ON THE PIANO.

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THE MARRIAGE MILL

A story of the greatest enemy of marital felicity—middle-class life.

BY MILDRED K. BARBOUR.

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XCIII.—THE BABY VAMP.

"This is a nice time to be showing up at luncheon when I particularly told you to come early!" remarked Gwen Parker with mock severity, when Alison, brilliant of cheek and eye and breathless with haste, joined the party.

"I was detained unavoidably," murmured the culprit, acknowledging the introduction to Gwen's house guest and greeting the other girls with an airy wave of her hand.

She sank into the chair which the maid drew out for her and began to remove her gloves, her cheek lightening under her hostess' scrutiny. Though she felt confident that Gwen had not guessed the reason for her tardiness, she felt guilty about that truant ride with Warren Bradley. She had gone with him on the impulse of the moment, but looking back, it did seem a bit thick to keep a luncheon party waiting while one took a clandestine drive with the man with whom one's hostess was in love.

"We didn't wait, as you see," said Gwen, "but we're only as far along as the bouillon and we had the heart to save your fruit cocktail which, incidentally, is favored with the 'real thing'." Myra brought us a bit of Tony's private stock, and the girls, who were "How delightful!" Alison turned to the latest bride, "How's the marriage?"

The girl addressed raised her dark eyes and looked from one smart matron to the other. Her perfectly penciled brows went up slightly, but she made no reply.

Alison glanced at the girl curiously. Beyond her murmured acknowledgment of the introduction, she had not spoken. The girl addressed languidly, "I'm perfectly well, thank you."

"Listen to the blase brides!" she remarked to her home guest.

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