

BORN

Born to Capt. and Mrs. Herbert S. Everett, a daughter, on July 16th at the Chipman Memorial Hospital St. Stephen.

MARRIED

HARVEY-LANK

July 15

St. Anne's church on Wednesday afternoon, July 15, at 2 o'clock, was the scene of a pretty event when Miss Edith Lank, a popular teacher in the schools, and Mr. Sidney Harvey, of Stanley, N. B., principal of the Welshpool school, were united in marriage by Rev. G. E. Tobin, rector of the parish. The church was prettily trimmed in fern and wild flowers. The bride was looking her best in a dress of white net over white satin, and veil with orange blossoms. The bridesmaid, Miss Olive Mitchell, an intimate friend of the bride, was dressed in turquoise blue acorian, with large black hat. Mrs. George Mowatt, sister of the bride, acted as maid-of-honor, and was dressed in white. Mr. George Mowatt, of Bayside, N. B., was groomsmen. During the service the hymns "Perfect Love" and "The Voice that Breathed O'er Eden" were sung. After the ceremony the bridal couple amid a host of good wishes repaired to the boat for their wedding journey, after which they will reside here. The presents to the bride were costly and many. The groom's gift to the bridesmaid was a sapphire pin.

McHUGH-McLAUGHLIN

St. George, July 17

Miss Margaret McLaughlin daughter, of Squire P. McLaughlin, and Joseph McHugh were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at St. George's church on Tuesday afternoon. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Holland in the presence of a large number of friends of the young couple. A. D. Frauley was best man and the bride was assisted by Miss Grace Doyle. E. J. O'Neill, organist, presided at the organ and Miss Margaret McGee sang very sweetly the hymn "Veni Jesu." The young couples received many presents from friends. After a luncheon served at the bride's home the happy couples left for "Casa Laguna," Lake Utopia, where they will spend their honeymoon.

OBITUARY

EMERSON EATON

St. Stephen, N. B., July 17.—The sad death of Emerson Eaton, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Eaton, of Princeson, Maine, which occurred at Camp Devens, Ayers, Mass., after a short illness of spinal meningitis, was heard in Calais and St. Stephen on Monday with sincere regret. He was but twenty-two years of age and a young man of many high traits of character, which won him many friends to whom his sudden and unexpected death is a great shock and sorrow. The body was brought to Calais on Monday evening and the funeral was held from the home of his uncle, Mr. Frank Murchie, in Milltown, N. B., on Tuesday afternoon. The interment was in the Rural Cemetery. He leaves his parents, two brothers James and Freedom, and one sister Mrs. George Mixer, who resides in Boston, to mourn his loss, and to whom the deepest sympathy is expressed by their friends, in their sad bereavement.

THOMAS K. McGEACHY

St. Stephen, N. B., July 17.—It was heard on Sunday with profound regret by the whole community that Mr. Thomas K. McGeachy had that morning passed away at the Chipman Memorial Hospital, where he had been during the past two weeks, and where everything was done to help his sufferings and stay his disease, but no skill or medicine could help him. Mr. McGeachy was a man most highly esteemed by all who knew him. For a number of years he was one of the Customs staff in St. Stephen, and even when under most trying incidents, he was always courteous and polite. He was devoted member of the Presbyterian church, and in politics was a staunch Liberal. He was 78 years of age. His widow survives him, also two sons, Alexander and Dugald and one daughter, Miss Annie, who lives at home. The funeral service was held from his home on Tuesday afternoon and was conducted by Rev. W. W. Malcolm of the Presbyterian church. The interment was in the Rural Cemetery.

AGNES ATHERTON

St. Stephen, N. B., July.—Miss Agnes Atherton, one of the esteemed and elderly ladies of St. Stephen, passed away on Monday after a protracted illness of several months. She leaves her sister, Mrs. Maria Rutherford. The funeral service was conducted on Monday afternoon by Ven. Archdeacon Newnham. The interment was in the Rural Cemetery.

ALLEY MITCHELL

Died, at Haverhill, Mass., Monday, July 8, Alley, son of Mrs. and the late Albert Mitchell, of Campobello, of consumption, aged 39 years. A wife and two children survive, also his aged mother, one sister, Emily, in the United States; and four brothers, Joel, of Campobello, William and Arthur, of the United States, and Bert an interpreter of languages somewhere in France.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows

VERNON BOOTH, CHICAGO AVIATOR, DIES OF WOUNDS

Paris, France, July 5.—Sergt. Vernon Booth of Chicago, a youth flying voluntarily with the French aviation corps, and is proposed for the military medal and war cross, following one of the finest and coolest feats of which I know. Booth was flying over the lines on June 25, when he was attacked by several enemy aeroplanes. The Chicagoan's leg was smashed by two bullets and the upper fuel tank of the machine set on fire. Booth fainted and his machine started falling uncontrolled towards the earth. The swiftness of the descent extinguished the flames. The American regained consciousness when almost at the ground. Suffering intensely from the bullet wound and severe burns, the gallant lad guided the aeroplane and succeeded in landing without smashing between the lines. The German trenches were only fifty yards away, while it was 150 yards to the French lines and safety. The pilot crawled from his machine and set fire to it so that it would not fall into the hands of the foe. Then he directed himself toward the friendly position of the French pilots, who had anxiously watched the fight and his fall. Rushing from the trenches and braving German bullets and shells the French soldiers met the American midway in "no man's land" and carried him tenderly into shelter, where an enthusiastic ovation was given the hero. Booth's injuries were dressed at the first aid post and then he was sent to a military hospital, where he is resting easily.

Sergt. Vernon Booth's name was first mentioned in the official French communique of Feb. 23 last. It was then that he brought down a German plane in an exciting air battle. The first news of his latest exploit was received Wednesday, when Mrs. Booth, who was Miss Ethel Forgan, called her father, David R. Forgan, of her husband's being wounded. Sergt. Booth was coming to Miss Forgan last April, the news coming as a surprise to the young society girl's people.

Mrs. Booth at present is engaged in war work in one of the Y. M. C. A. canteens in France, and it is believed she has hurried to her husband's bedside. Sergt. Booth belongs to a family that formerly lived in Chicago but now resides in the east.—Chicago Daily News.

Mr. C. R. Hosmer, on July 14, received the following telegram from Mr. D. R. Forgan, Evanston, Ill.: "With deep sorrow I inform you that Vernon Booth died to-day."

The news of Vernon Booth's death will be heard with great regret by many people in St. Andrews, where he was well-known and much esteemed. The deepest and most heartfelt sympathy will be extended to his bereaved parents and the other members of his family, and especially to his young widow, the daughter of Mr. D. R. Forgan, one of our most respected summer residents.

This terrible war has brought great grief to many homes in Canada and the United States, but perhaps no community on the Continent, in proportion to its population, has lost so many of its residents, permanent or temporary, as St. Andrews has been called upon to mourn, who have given their lives in the cause of freedom. "It is a sweet and becoming thing to die for one's country."

EVERY GARDENER HIS OWN SEED GROWER

WHILE THERE IS DANGER OF A SHORTAGE OF VEGETABLE SEEDS

(Experimental Farms Note)

While rigid selection from year to year is necessary for most kinds of vegetables when grown for seed; and while to keep them pure the different varieties have to be grown some distance apart, yet most of the seed grown in the home garden is likely to give almost or quite as satisfactory results or even better than that which is bought, and, as some may be difficult to obtain next year, it is recommended for each person who has a garden to let a few plants or specimens ripen, from which seed can be saved.

It is better to mark the best plants and save the seed from them rather than to save the seed which remain after the plants have been cropped.

The following minimum number of feet, plants or specimens to be saved is suggested as being sufficient to supply enough seed for the home garden in 1919: Beans, 5ft.; Corn, 1 ear; Cucumbers, 1; Lettuce, 3 plants; Melons, 1; Peas, 5ft.; Radishes, 3 plants; Spinach, 3 plants; Squash, 1; Tomatoes, 3.

Either reserve a few feet of the row of beans, or, better still, mark a few productive plants free from disease.

The seed stalks of lettuce are thrown up after the heads are full grown. The seed ripens rather unevenly, and, in order not to lose any of it, each head should be picked over as it shows white, it being necessary to go over the plants every few days. The plants can, however, be pulled and hung up to dry.

If some radishes are left un-pulled, after being ready for use, they will soon throw up stalks, and good seed will develop.

For best results the plants should be at least six inches apart.

Spinach, if thinned to six inches, will produce an abundance of seed.

In saving home grown seeds, it is important to dry them as soon as possible after they are ripe, then clean them, and keep them dry until needed the following spring.

Peas and beans will soon be spoiled for seed if they do not dry rapidly in the pod after being harvested.

As corn sometimes has to be pulled before it is quite hard, it is desirable to see that there is a good circulation of air around each ear. A good plan is to husk the ears and then stick each one separately on nails driven into a board and far enough apart so that the ears will not touch.

The seed of tomatoes for home use should be saved from the plant bearing the largest crop of early and best fruit. Where a quantity of seed is saved, the tomatoes may be cut in half and the pulp pressed out into some vessel, adding about one-third its volume of water. Put in a dark room until fermentation sets in, which will be in about two days, when the seed will separate readily from the pulp. Wash out and dry where the sun does not shine on it.

Following are the quantities of seed which one might expect: Beans, 1 or more oz. per plant; Corn, 300 to 600 kernels per ear; Cucumbers, 1/2 to 3/4 oz. per specimen; Lettuce, 1/2 oz. per plant; Muskmelon, 1 to 1 1/2 oz. per specimen; Onion, 1/2 oz. per plant; Pea, 4 oz. per 3 ft. or row; Pepper, 1-16 to 1/4 oz. per specimen; Radish, 1 oz. per plant; Spinach, 1 1/2 oz. per plant; Squash, small seeded, 2 1/2 oz. each; Squash, large seeded, 3 oz. each; Tomato, 50 to 300 each; Watermelon, 2 to 3 oz. each.

BRITISH CASUALTIES

London, July 15.—Last week's casualties are divided as follows: Killed or died of wounds—Officers 125; men 1,934. Wounded or missing: Officers 408; men 12,444.

WHY AMERICAN GOLFERS ARE GOOD ON THE GREENS

It has been claimed that golfers in this country are the best putters in the world because they have practised from the very beginning one method and one only. There is no well-established and nationally recognized system of putting, save that the majority of people are prepared to declare that one must adopt a pendulum swing. As to the manner in which that swing should be secured, precepts and examples vary in such a degree that the captious critic might be inclined to complain that if they all fulfilled this elementary rule of action any movement of the arms which caused the ball to be struck represented the action of a pendulum.

The fact of the matter is that by nine golfers out of every ten, putting has come to be regarded as a mystery as deep as life itself. Why is it that they meet with soul-satisfying success one day and unrelieved failure another? They do not know any more than they realize why they are sent out of the world at the dictate of the secret doctrine of fate. Moreover, the whole question strikes them as being so profound that they do not want to inquire into it. More strange expedients have been adopted for putting than in connexion with any other department of the game. They have not been limited to cranks or elderly gentlemen hopeful of making amends for a late beginning at the game by introducing principles of startling unorthodoxy. They have been tried by players whose knowledge of golf could not be surpassed. In the amateur championship of Great Britain, at St. Andrews in 1907, Harold H. Hilton astonished everyone by putting with one hand only. It was his right hand; the left he tucked carefully into his pocket as he prepared to bring off a putt.

TRYING ON THE NERVES

There is nothing more remarkable in



Improves your Looks by purifying the blood, Ballow skin, liver spots, pimples and blotches are usually due to impure or impoverished blood.

Clear the skin, put roses in pale cheeks, brighten the eyes, build up the whole system by taking

Dr. Wilson's HERBINA BITTERS

It's a wonderful tonic for women, especially. Prepared of Nature's herbs and gives the happiest results when used regularly and according to directions.

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Try a Beacon Adv.

sport than the effect which putting has upon the nerves of the golfer. Short putts have made half the history of the game, and it is doubtful whether there is anywhere a player of even the highest rank who considers them easy. There is something almost paralyzing about putting; naval and military men who never knew what it was to fear death, have had this strange experience on the links when confronted with the task of knocking a ball toward the hole.

It is as certain as anything can be in a very uncertain world that there never will be anything like unanimity of opinion as to which is the best kind of instrument to use for putting. So far as main principles are concerned, the driver, the brassie, the cleek, the iron, the mashie, the niblick, and, in fact, all clubs except the putter, have the particular features of their respective species in all parts of the globe; they are virtually of standard shapes, although no standard is imposed. But almost any sort of abortion may be a putter; it could be made in any form and of any material. So long as a man says that it is his putter, one must believe him.

Sometimes its head is ridiculously slim and small; probably the next one met has a putter with a business end as big as a substantial piece of furniture. A comical putter was in the possession of a professional on the other side. To all intents and purposes, it was a model of a domestic flat-iron, when he wanted to hole out, he simply held it by the handle, stooped down, performed the action of one beginning to iron a shirt with the broad side of the implement foremost; and off went the ball.

THE CLUB WITH A FLAW

There's a life-long habitué of the links who in the autumn of his career and the fullness of his experience, has taken unto himself the theory that an ill-balanced putter is capable of remedying an evilly inspired manner of hitting the ball. He believes that two wrongs can make a right, or at any rate, that one poison can counteract another. He claims it is a matter of luck to come into possession of a club with a flaw in its constitution, which reconciles with a flaw in the method of striking the ball and so makes the stroke perfect, but he is certain that Providence promotes a lot of these happy unions just as it secures many happy marriages between people of different idiosyncrasies.

This man had been a sorry failure as a putter from the time of his introduction to golf. He had bought dozens of clubs and sought expert advice in their selection and management, but all to no purpose. One day there was opened in the street in which his office was situated a small shop

that announced on the window a "week-end sale of golf goods." A big stock was to be disposed of at unheard-of prices. Curiosity prompted him to enter the premises, and ten minutes' examination satisfied him that as a collection of clubs he had seen nothing quite so shoddy which indeed, was hardly a matter for surprise when the price asked was taken in consideration. Being conscious that he had given the salesman a lot of trouble he thought he had better buy something, so he purchased a putter.

Every golfer who saw it declared, that it was positively the worst club ever made; that it was warped and badly balanced and fit only for consignment to the scrap heap. A well known professional took hold of it for just two seconds and returned it with a shudder, remarking that he would not be found dead with it. In sheer obstinacy, its owner resolved he would try it, and to his surprise found that it was just what he needed. Naturally, he was not transformed from a bad putter into a good one, but his form on the green changed in one swoop from inefficiency to efficiency.

After a while he felt that he must en-

irely have overcome his old weakness, so he returned to a putter of respectable build. Immediately he floundered again; directly he placed his trust in the generally discredited club, the long putts ran unerringly to the holed side and the short ones went down. And it has never failed him at a critical moment.

One man, a superstitious individual, claims that clubs are very unforgiving. He believes that a faithful implement will stick to you through thick and thin, hiding his head in chargin when you have made a bad round, but always there when you need him in a pinch. And after working his head off on many occasions you make some slighting remark that hurts his feelings—he lays off for a life. Maybe you have used it to play a dead easy shot which will give you the match. It is so easy that you play carelessly and lose. To alibi yourself, you blame it on the grip of the club. Don't think for a moment that the thoughtless slur has passed by unnoticed. Right there that humbled club makes up his mind to quit you flat and he never forgives.

—New York Evening Post.

Advertisement for Dunlop Tires. Features the slogan "A Lap Ahead" and lists various tire models like "Traction," "Special," and "Masters of the Road". Includes the Dunlop logo and the text "DUNLOP TIRES".

Large advertisement for T. McAvity & Sons Limited. Headline: "We Carry in Stock THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF Light and Heavy HARDWARE". Lists products like "Paints and Varnishes, Mill, Plumbers' and Contractors' Supplies". Includes contact information for Saint John, N. B.

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