



ATTEN, AGENT,
East Weymouth.



Lowest Cash Prices.
CASH PRICES.

FRANKED TO ORDER.
Weymouth Landing.

EVERETT C. BUMPUS,
ATTORNEY

Counselor at Law,
Weymouth Landing.

JOHN F. KILTON,
Attorney & Counselor at Law.

Just Received at the
Weymouth Drug Store.

Fine Pocket Cutlery,
SAZORS, AND SCISSORS.

Preparations for the hair,
OF ALL KINDS.

AUSTIN LANGLEY,
Attorney & Counselor at Law.

Dentistry.
DR. A. G. NYE

Stand at Weymouth Landing.

THE MUTUAL
Life Insurance
COMPANY.

CASH ASSETS OVER
\$31,000,000

THE MUTUAL
Life Insurance
COMPANY.

where all goods are purchased for cash; and as their expenses are light in proportion to their sales, they can and do sell for prices that suit the public.

We are always pleased to show our Goods.

Knowing that an inspection of the goods and prices, is all we have to do to convince all that we are still determined to keep the same we have gained for selling goods at lowest prices.

F. F. SHAW,
FAMILY GROCERIES

Scarcely Dry Goods,
FINE FINDINGS and SHOE TOOLS.

Weymouth Landing.

The Weymouth Weekly Gazette.

VOL. 3.

WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, AUG. 6, 1869.

NO. 14

VISIT

C. S. WILLIAMS'

Dry Goods and Clothing Store,

And examine the assortment of Goods which are now being offered to estimate and which cannot fail to suit all in want of GOOD STYLISH GOODS.

AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Having now in store a good variety of

DRESS GOODS,

INCLUDING
Black Alpaca
Mohairs,
All-Wool Delaines,
All-Wool Plaids,
Robes de Voyage,
Wash Poplins,

And a large variety of other popular styles.
We have also on our TWENTY-FIVE CENT DRESS GOODS COUNTER a good display of DRESS GOODS, such as new, seasonally good, Thirty-seven to Forty cents, which we are selling at the low price of Twenty-five cents per yard; and all would do well to call and examine the goods as to quality and price.
A large variety of

SHAWLS

At Very Low Prices.

Balmoral Skirts,
STAMPED SKIRTS,
All the late styles of Hoop Skirts,
Corsets, &c.

Merino and Other Best Prints, 12 1/2 Cents.

A large assortment of HOSIERY and GLOVES, at popular prices.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT,

We have now a large assortment of Fashionable and well-made Clothing, suitable for all ages and for all occupations, to which we invite the attention of all confident that we can suit as to quality and price.
We have a fine display of Grooming Suits, a good variety of Jackets and Pants, Coats Suits in great variety; Matched Suits, with Sack or English Walking Coats; all-wool Matched Suits for Men; 3/4 Tricot Suits, at very reasonable prices.

FURNISHING GOODS,

OF ALL THE LATE STYLES;

Umbrellas, Trunks, Valises, &c.

HATS AND CAPS;

A very large variety of Straw Hats, and they will be sold for much less than the usual price.

If you wish to purchase your Dry Goods and Clothing where they can, and will, sell cheap, and where you can find

A Good Assortment.

And can rely on what they tell you, don't fail to visit

C. S. WILLIAMS, Weymouth Landing.

where all goods are purchased for cash; and as their expenses are light in proportion to their sales, they can and do sell for prices that suit the public.

We are always pleased to show our Goods.

Knowing that an inspection of the goods and prices, is all we have to do to convince all that we are still determined to keep the same we have gained for selling goods at lowest prices.

F. F. SHAW,
FAMILY GROCERIES

Scarcely Dry Goods,
FINE FINDINGS and SHOE TOOLS.

Weymouth Landing.

WEYMOUTH WEEKLY GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING BY
C. G. EASTERBROOK.

TERMS:—\$2 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

Advertisements inserted on favorable terms. Printing of all kinds in the best manner, at reasonable rates.

MUSINGS BY THE SEA.

I scarce can tell what fancies fill my mind
As on the beach I stray;
But I know—among thoughts within me rise,
As I wind my way.

As out, far out I see the passing sails,
Dear friends seem passing too,
Whose feet are standing on the beach and sailing
Into the heavenly blue.

As near at hand I hear the breakers dash,
And beat the rocky shore,
I think of men who from sea rocks, have stood
Against the surge, the roar.

Of Passion's waves. No advantage here they gained,
No impress here they left,
Except to smother those jangled points of which
Men ought to be bereft.

Before me, trackless, smooth with rolling waves,
The beach. No footprints meet
My eye. The surf has lashed, covered all
The traces of men's feet.

'Tis thus, methought, with thousands. Few there
Who see aright the mind,
And so the waves of life—er them, and then,
They leave no track behind.

Five miles away a headland meets the beach,
And fronts it to the waves.
A beacon there illumine the ocean far,
Along the shore it lives.

Al would, I thought, that men would be a light
On which the world might gaze,
As sailors gaze, when quick the beacon sends
Its message through the haze.

Now home I wind my way. The shadows long
Have shrouded land and sea.
So beach and shore, farewell! not soon shall I
Forget your voice to me.

OUT IN THE RAIN.

Sprinkled rain! shower! right down
On Millie Warner's tasteful light hat
and graceful shoulders, unprotected save by
a thin shawl, notwithstanding the beseeching
glance of the prettiest pair of hazel
eyes that ever looked up to a cloud in
that way.

When Millie came to a large white
farm-house, she very gladly, and rather
hastily—for just then there was a heavy
peal of thunder—opened the gate and
went up the flower-bordered path to the
house, and knocked for admittance. No
body answered, and as another peal of
thunder was heard, accompanied by a
vivid flash of lightning, Millie entered
without ceremony. She took in at a
glance the contents of the room she came
to—a large square room, plainly but
neatly furnished—the cane seated chairs,
the pretty chintz-covered lounge, book-
case filled with books and sheet-music,
the violin in its case in the corner, the
vase of faded flowers, and the ornaments
on the mantle. There was no one there,
but she heard a childish voice in the
room, and again knocked. A dark-eyed
girl of ten or eleven years, opened the
door.

Millie explained why she was there.
With the ease and good manners of one
much older, the child held her welcome,
placed a chair near the stove and took
Millie's dripping hat and shawl.

"I was just beginning to get dinner,
that was the reason I didn't hear you
knock.

"It will be a long time before the shower
is over, and you must stay with us to
dinner. It will be ready by the time
the sun comes; but that will not be for
an hour."

"Ez, dimmie'll be weddy when Ben
tums," Hetta and laughed a little girl of
three years.

The older child, whose name was Hetta
resumed:

"I can't get a very good dinner, I ain't
quite old enough, but Ben says I do nice-
ly. He puts it on for me, and I see to it.
But he does not allow me to take off
kettles, for fear I'll burn or scald my-
self; but I think I can help you get dinner,
if you like. I like to have everything ready
for him when he comes in tired and hun-
gry. I can't make biscuit—I wish I
could, for Ben likes them ever so much;
but Martha, who comes in to make bread
for us, says she will teach me.

"Where is your mother?" asked Millie
of the little Eva when Hetta was out of
the room.

"We is not no mudder but Ben," the
little one replied.

When Hetta came back, Millie said:
"Now I have got nicely warmed, and
my dress will dry just as well as work as
sitting still, so I will help you get dinner,
if you like. I will help you get dinner,
and we will have dinner ready in a very
short time."

Hetta was delighted. Ben would be
glad. Might she look on and learn how?
Millie was young, and frank, and gay,
and she and the children soon became
very well acquainted over the fire-side.
She said presently, trying a potato with
a fork:

"The potatoes are done. I will pour
the water off so, then put them on again
to dry. That will make them nicely.
In a few minutes we will peel them, and
then dinner will be all ready except tick-
ling it up."

The dinner seemed very meagre to lit-
tle Hetta as she ran over the items in
her mind—potatoes, peas, pork, biscuit,
butter, cucumbers, milk, water. She
had wanted to make tea for her visitor,
but she declined decidedly. The poor
child said, apologetically:

"When father and mother were alive
we used to have a good many things for
dinner, and Martha our hired girl used
to get them all, but when they died, and
Squire Johns did he bought a mortgage
on our farm, and that we had got to pay
every cent the day it was due or lose
everything, we had to do without a good
many things, and we are very poor now,
and Ben is afraid we can't have enough
to pay it, and they all say we may look
for no mercy from Squire Johns, for he
is a very hard man to the poor, and he
has always wanted our farm, because it
joins some of his own land where he
wants to build I heard all about it
when one of the neighbors was talking
with Ben, though he didn't want me to
know about it."

Millie had listened to this with a curi-
ous mixture of feelings, for Squire Johns
was a declared lover of hers, and though
she had not yet accepted him, she had
been pleased with his situation.

and had certainly given him encourage-
ment. Moreover, she had received his
final answer in three days from that time
and she was not sure the answer reserved
and laid away for that time was "no."
True, Millie was not in love with him,
but she had waited so long in vain for
that ecstatic state of feeling she had read
and heard so much about, that she was
quite decided that she was not capable
of love, and that to like any one was
as much as she could expect. But she cer-
tainly liked Squire Johns as well if not
better than any one, and his love must
certainly be disinterested, for he could
not know that—But now Millie
stopped. Could he not? Might he not
have found out in some way? If this
story were true, would such a man be
likely to marry a poor girl? For Millie
Warner was really an heiress in a small
way. She was sole inheritor of a small
unencumbered farm from her father, and
five hundred dollars in bank stock. But
the farm was two hundred miles south of
this town, where she was visiting a cousin,
and nobody knew of it; and during
her visit she had helped her cousin in
her work as she had always helped her
mother when she was at home—capable,
industrious little girl in her stock.

"This story is not true," she said. But
she had heard hinted at, but only hinted at,
and even that the next moment was
smoothed over, for Squire Johns was a
rich and influential man, and people
could not afford, without some reason, to
lose his favor. She remembered it all
so clearly, that she felt in reality he such a
scoundrel?

She could judge better about the truth of
the story when she had seen Ben. Who
was Ben? Two or three enquiries had
amounted to nothing. The children
spoke just as if everybody must know
who Ben was. Was he an uncle,
grandfather, or what? Evidently
somebody very old but the way Hetta
spoke of him, but she shrugged her
shoulders as she looked out at the still
pouring rain.

Young Ben Hazwell, out in the field,
pitched up the last lay on the land, leant
his pitch fork against a tree, and took
a long look at the sky and the
clouds. His gaze followed the hay-cart,
went over the broad lands, and returned.
"The hay is all gone in," he said, with
a long breath of relief. "I could not
bring to lose even one load now; I don't
know that I can do it; but if I can sell
part of the land it may. It will be a
handy thing."

The young man followed the cart into
the barn. The storm was at its height
when he went towards the house from
the back way. He stopped in surprise,
as he saw through the window some one
standing at the table, with arms bare to
the elbow, mixing flour. It must be
Martha.

No; those fair, white arms are not Mar-
tha's, neither hers the slender, graceful
figure. As he came nearer, he could dis-
tinguish the sparkling piquant face.
She was laughing and talking with Het-
ty; and evidently giving her the direc-
tions for what she was making. Hetta
was gazing upon her, eager and absorbed.
Little Eva was sitting at the table
in her high chair, working at a piece of
dough.

"A tale for Ben." It was as black as
her little soiled fingers could make it,
but it was an objection, that was a pretty,
pleasant sight in that long desolate hour,
and he stood there, unconscious of the
pouring rain, eagerly gazing at this fair
young stranger, himself a picture of
manly beauty, till the voice of one
from the next room, awoke him.

By and by there was a spluttering of
water heard in the next room by Hetta.
"Ben has come," running hastily for-
ward and opening the door.

"Ben has tum," echoed the little one,
clapping her hands and lisping as he
came in, bright and smiling, what she
had in store for him: "I is made a rate
for so, I is."

He caught her up in his arms and
gave her a kiss, while she laughed and
shouted; but his eyes were seeking the
stranger.

Hetta said, prettily: "My brother
Ben." "Hetta to him: "The lady got
caught in the shower. Ben, and is stay-
ing until it clears up. She has been so
kind to help me get dinner, and has made
some splendid biscuit."

They both stood mute a minute, she
with surprise at the real Ben, young,
handsome, and well bred; he with ad-
miration, and a strange new feeling he
could not define. He had hardly made
her welcome, with a return of his self-
possession, when there was a loud rap
at the street door. Hetta went to the
door, came back pale, and whispered to
Ben: "Squire Johns."

Millie dried quickly back from the
hall-step, and closed the door after him,
but every word was distinctly heard by
Millie, for Squire Johns did not speak in
the low suave tone she was accustomed
to hear him, but loud and peremptory.

"I am in haste, young man; I just
stopped to say that the thing for the pay-
ment of the mortgage due me today
is ready. At that time if I sell the piece of
land I partly expect to do, I hope, with
some other money coming in, to be able
to pay it."

"You are laboring under a singular
mistake, young man. Here is the mort-
gage, you can see for yourself that it is
the fact."

"Let me see it."

The figures danced upon the page,
he passed his hands over his eyes and
calmed himself with a great effort. He
gazed sadly pale as he read.

"It reads so, certainly, but I can't un-
derstand it." He went to the table.
"Here is some more facts made of the
circumstances, and it is the 25th, and he
was a very sure, methodical man, and
would not be likely to make a mistake
that might be fraught with very impor-
tant and evil consequences to him. I
believe—"

"A sudden suspicion coming in-
to his mind, as he detected a lurking
triumph in Squire Johns' eye, "I believe

there's some villainy about this matter,
and that you are at the bottom of it," he
explained excitedly, fixing his eye firm-
ly upon the lawyer, who changed color
in spite of himself.

"Be careful what you say, young man,
as you may get yourself into trouble," he
said angrily.

"Yes, sir, I believe that you are a
lawyer villain; I remember that you are
the lawyer who made out the mortgage
at the time, and know that you have
been acting years to get hold of this
property. If there is justice in law, you
shall be exposed!"

"In the meantime you had better have
the money ready," coolly and insultingly
replied Mr. Johns.

"That is impossible as you know,
you know very well I could not raise so
much money in two days, when you
make your diabolical plans."

"Then you know the consequences."

"And what is to become of my young
sister?"

"I'll never know nor care. That is
your lookout."

The young man strove to repress his
passion.

"Squire Johns, by the 28th I can pay
this debt I expect."

"That will do you no good. It must
be ready by the 18th, or I take posses-
sion, tonight, I'll show you money
but for your insinuations. Now, none."

"That is false! I'll villain! and you
know it. You never showed mercy in
your life. You have won your ill-gotten
wealth by robbing the widow and the
fatherless. If you take this property,
may I bring you a curse with it, now
and evermore! But while it is in my
hands I'll kick you from it, you dastardly
scoundrel!"

The Squire was a small man as well
as a coward, and while he was being in-
jurious and excited young man, Hetta
sat crouched down near to Millie, and
frightened. Eva was sobbing in her
lap, and Millie—will be difficult to
describe her feelings.

He did not come into the room for
some time afterward. When he did, he
looked haggard and aged, and was pas-
sionately and excited young man, Hetta
sat crouched down near to Millie, and
frightened. Eva was sobbing in her
lap, and Millie—will be difficult to
describe her feelings.

"Mr. Hazwell, I want to talk with
you a few minutes. There would be no
use in pretending that I haven't
heard what you and Squire Johns have
been saying for I have. I know of some
one who can help you; but first may I ask
you a few questions?"

Ben at first, looked displeased and
haughty; but her kind, straightforward
manner disarmed him. He bowed as-
sent.

"What is the amount of this mortgage?"

"Two thousand dollars and interest,"
was the brief reply.

"What is the total value of the farm?"

"My father valued it at ten thousand
dollars."

"Are there other mortgages?"

"None."

"You well, I am quite positive I
know some one who can loan you the
money. I am Millie Warner. Call on
me to-morrow, at my cousin's, Mrs.
Sandford's."

Ben's dreams were strangely mixed
up that night with mortgages and hazel
eyes. The next day was a long time of
anxiety and anxiety, and early in the
evening found him at the Sandford's,
where he was received by Millie Hetta.

The next morning, accompanied by a
neighbor, he called on Squire Johns.

"He was at breakfast," the servant
said.

An angry light shone in Squire Johns'
cold, gray eye, when he heard who was
his visitor.

"How dare he come? I warrant,
though, the chap isn't quite so high and
mighty as he was the last time I saw him.
Humble enough this morning, I will
hold out hopes of mercy and grovels
before my own nose—grovels low as he
laid me, and then I'll be revenged. To-
morrow, this splendid farm, added to
my other property, and the possession of
Millie Warner's hand and fortune, will
make me a rich and happy man, indeed.
I will tantalize him to his heart's content."

"I will early this morning, young
man. I conclude you have come to pay
the money," he said ironically.

"That's my errand," replied Ben cool-
ly.

Squire Johns started back aghast and
thunderstruck.

"Do you mean to say you have raised
the money?"

"Yes, I have brought Mr. Foster
to prove that it is all right. There are
two thousand dollars. We have each
counted it. There is the interest. Now
I will take up the mortgage, Squire
Johns."

Livid and trembling with passion
Squire Johns was compelled to yield the
mortgage, and execute the usual release.
There was no trace of the violent pas-
sion to which the Squire gave free li-
cense, when the next evening, he drove
up to Sandford's. He looked happy and
smiling. There was a queer little smile
on Millie Warner's face as she saw him
through the closed blinds. It was a lit-
tle ominous that he was compelled to
wait in the parlor alone five, ten, fifteen
minutes. Still more ominous that she
came in at last, almost unsmiling.
Still he could hardly believe he heard
aright when to his suit, she gave a
prompt, uncomprehending "no." He
said she was firm. He threatened; she
flashed out looks and hid good some-
thing of what she knew and felt, and
spurred him and his suit with scorn and
loathing.

"Such a threat to a girl is worthy of
you, and of a piece with your conduct to
the Hazwells," she said.

"To the Hazwells!" What do you
know about them? Perhaps you are the
one who loaned the money to them?"

"Yes, it was I. I went in there for
shelter from the storm. I heard it all
every word."

The Squire muttered curses low and
deep, but Millie did not stop to hear
them; she turned away her head. He
stood there with that queer little smile on
his face.

Squire Johns rode a long distance out
of his way, six miles after, to avoid a
stay. Will you bid me good-by?

Still she did not look up or speak.
He persisted—she persisted—she
persisted. Have I offended you beyond all hope
of forgiveness?
She gave him her hand at that.
No, but—
But you are sick—Miss Burnett! as
she saw her plainly. You are really
sick. What can I do for you? She
tried to smile.

It is only a headache—I have had it
all day—and a touch of fever with it,
perhaps, nothing more.
You have been sick all day, and I
have been aggravating the life out of
you, he said, remorsefully. In his ear-
nestness kneeling down on one knee be-
side her chair, with a half bold, half shy
grace. I have made you trouble con-
stantly, not to-day, not to-day only, but
ever since you came here to teach.
What a brute you must think me! It
was unmanly and cowardly to act as
I did. No, you must not make any con-
fession now, kissing the hand she laid
over his mouth to stop him. But, Miss
Burnett, you are very ill, seriously
alarmed now at the sight of her white
face and closed eyes; for the self-con-
fession maintained by main force all day,
and up to this moment, had given away
suddenly, and weaker than a child, she
sat there, her breath coming in little
short gasps.

Unused to woman's moods and ways,
he was at a loss what to do. He had
an idea, though, that when a lady faints,
cold water was the thing, so he sprin-
kled her face with cold water, and
the table within reach of his hand, and
manlike, drew her head down upon his
shoulder.

She was not altogether unconscious,
for she made a weak movement to with-
draw herself from his arm, but he with-
stood. Trust me and his looks will con-
vince you, I am better? conscious the
while of an old, pleasant thrill at his
heart, as her face lay so near his own
that he could have touched it with his
lips.

If he had been a dozen years older,
he would most likely have yielded to
the temptation. He kissed the root back
of her hair, but there was just the
least bit of boyish dimity yet about him;
and besides, he could not forget that he
had been in part the cause of this very
illness, and his heart smote him regret-
fully every time he looked at her. She
went away, and he was not long in
seeing her again.

Hard work it was, especially the vivid
scarlet had burned in her cheeks, mak-
ing her passing lovely, while her tem-
perance, feeling her feverish touch, won-
dered "what made Miss Burnett's hand
so hot." She must not give up, though.
There was too much depending on her
for that. A helpless mother and two lit-
tle sisters, hardly more than babies yet,
all dependent for the bread they ate, upon
the overworked and feeble man, truly
fatherless, who would be her disaster.

But she must not fail. Would those
interminable lessons never be finished?
She wanted to go home and rest.

Two hours of tolerable order and
quiet, and the day's work was nearly
ended, when in the midst of the school,
the door opened, and a young man, with
his hands full of books, came in, and
said, "What made Miss Burnett's hand
so hot?" She must not give up, though.
There was too much depending on her
for that. A helpless mother and two lit-
tle sisters, hardly more than babies yet,
all dependent for the bread they ate, upon
the overworked and feeble man, truly
fatherless, who would be her disaster.

But she must not fail. Would those
interminable lessons never be finished?
She wanted to go home and rest.

Two hours of tolerable order and
quiet, and the day's work was nearly
ended, when in the midst of the school,
the door opened, and a young man, with
his hands full of books, came in, and
said, "What made Miss Burnett's hand
so hot?" She must not give up, though.
There was too much depending on her
for that. A helpless mother and two lit-
tle sisters, hardly more than babies yet,
all dependent for the bread they ate, upon
the overworked and feeble man, truly
fatherless, who would be her disaster.

But she must not fail. Would those
interminable lessons never be finished?
She wanted to go home and rest.

Two hours of tolerable order and
quiet, and the day's work was nearly
ended, when in the midst of the school,
the door opened, and a young man, with
his hands full of books, came in, and
said, "What made Miss Burnett's hand
so hot?" She must not give up, though.
There was too much depending on her
for that. A helpless mother and two lit-
tle sisters, hardly more than babies yet,
all dependent for the bread they ate, upon
the overworked and fee

Ayer's Hair Vigor, For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once graceful, healthy, and effective for preserving the hair. Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color with the gloss and freshness of youth.

HAIR DRESSING, which else can be found so desirable, containing neither oil nor dye, it does not clog the hair, giving it a rich glossy ring and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., LOWELL, MASS. PRICE \$1.00.

W. T. BURRELL, PAINTER & GLAZIER, Doors, Blinds, Sashes, Window Frames, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Putty, GLE.

Colgate & Co's AROMATIC TOOTH PASTE, VEGETABLE SOAP, and TOILET SOAP.

Millinery Rooms, Spring Millinery, and Dressing Goods.

R. A. SLOAN, Upholsterer and Furniture Repairer, also Dealer in Furniture of all kinds.

J. Binney & Co., Grocers & Provision Dealers, Commercial Street, East Weymouth.

NEW LOT OF SPRING DRESS GOODS, FOGG BROS. & BATES, Bankers & Brokers.

Paper Hangings, The Attention of Music, and Musical Instruments.

C. S. WILLIAMS, Weymouth Landing, Dry Goods and Clothing Store.

Black Alpaca, Mohairs, All-Wool Delaines, All-Wool Plaids, Robes de Voyage, Wash Poplins.

SHAWLS, Balmoral Skirts, STAMPED SKIRTS, and Corsets, &c.

Merino and other Best Prints, 12-1-2 Cents, and a large assortment of Hosiery and Gloves.

The Weymouth Weekly Gazette.

VOL. 3. WEYMOUTH, MASS., FRIDAY, AUG. 13, 1869. NO. 15.

VISIT C. S. WILLIAMS' Dry Goods and Clothing Store, AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Having now in store a good variety of Dress Goods, including Black Alpaca, Mohairs, All-Wool Delaines, All-Wool Plaids, Robes de Voyage, Wash Poplins.

At Very Low Prices. Balmoral Skirts, STAMPED SKIRTS, and Corsets, &c.

Merino and other Best Prints, 12-1-2 Cents, and a large assortment of Hosiery and Gloves.

At Very Low Prices. Balmoral Skirts, STAMPED SKIRTS, and Corsets, &c.

Merino and other Best Prints, 12-1-2 Cents, and a large assortment of Hosiery and Gloves.

At Very Low Prices. Balmoral Skirts, STAMPED SKIRTS, and Corsets, &c.

Merino and other Best Prints, 12-1-2 Cents, and a large assortment of Hosiery and Gloves.

At Very Low Prices. Balmoral Skirts, STAMPED SKIRTS, and Corsets, &c.

Merino and other Best Prints, 12-1-2 Cents, and a large assortment of Hosiery and Gloves.

At Very Low Prices. Balmoral Skirts, STAMPED SKIRTS, and Corsets, &c.

Merino and other Best Prints, 12-1-2 Cents, and a large assortment of Hosiery and Gloves.

At Very Low Prices. Balmoral Skirts, STAMPED SKIRTS, and Corsets, &c.

Merino and other Best Prints, 12-1-2 Cents, and a large assortment of Hosiery and Gloves.

At Very Low Prices. Balmoral Skirts, STAMPED SKIRTS, and Corsets, &c.

Merino and other Best Prints, 12-1-2 Cents, and a large assortment of Hosiery and Gloves.

At Very Low Prices. Balmoral Skirts, STAMPED SKIRTS, and Corsets, &c.

Weymouth Weekly Gazette, Published Every Saturday Morning, by C. G. Easterbrook.

ST. PIERRE, the island in the sea upon which one end of the French cable rests, has come into common knowledge very lately.

On the 10th inst. the cable was laid from the shore end to the island, and the cable was laid from the shore end to the island.

On the 10th inst. the cable was laid from the shore end to the island, and the cable was laid from the shore end to the island.

On the 10th inst. the cable was laid from the shore end to the island, and the cable was laid from the shore end to the island.

On the 10th inst. the cable was laid from the shore end to the island, and the cable was laid from the shore end to the island.

On the 10th inst. the cable was laid from the shore end to the island, and the cable was laid from the shore end to the island.

On the 10th inst. the cable was laid from the shore end to the island, and the cable was laid from the shore end to the island.

On the 10th inst. the cable was laid from the shore end to the island, and the cable was laid from the shore end to the island.

On the 10th inst. the cable was laid from the shore end to the island, and the cable was laid from the shore end to the island.

On the 10th inst. the cable was laid from the shore end to the island, and the cable was laid from the shore end to the island.

DOCTORS. Studying physics is a profession; and as soon as a fellow has studied 'Materia Medica' long enough to get a diploma...

DOCTORS. Studying physics is a profession; and as soon as a fellow has studied 'Materia Medica' long enough to get a diploma...

DOCTORS. Studying physics is a profession; and as soon as a fellow has studied 'Materia Medica' long enough to get a diploma...

DOCTORS. Studying physics is a profession; and as soon as a fellow has studied 'Materia Medica' long enough to get a diploma...

DOCTORS. Studying physics is a profession; and as soon as a fellow has studied 'Materia Medica' long enough to get a diploma...

DOCTORS. Studying physics is a profession; and as soon as a fellow has studied 'Materia Medica' long enough to get a diploma...

DOCTORS. Studying physics is a profession; and as soon as a fellow has studied 'Materia Medica' long enough to get a diploma...

DOCTORS. Studying physics is a profession; and as soon as a fellow has studied 'Materia Medica' long enough to get a diploma...

DOCTORS. Studying physics is a profession; and as soon as a fellow has studied 'Materia Medica' long enough to get a diploma...

DOCTORS. Studying physics is a profession; and as soon as a fellow has studied 'Materia Medica' long enough to get a diploma...

DOCTORS. Studying physics is a profession; and as soon as a fellow has studied 'Materia Medica' long enough to get a diploma...

'Sar-artin, Sophia,' said Sam. (silence seventeen seconds.) 'Selling saddles still, Sam?' 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly...

'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly...

'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly...

'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly...

'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly...

'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly...

'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly...

'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly...

'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly...

'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly...

'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly. 'Sar-artin,' said Sam, starting suddenly...

THE WEYMOUTH GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, AUG. 27, 1889.

WED. M. C. V. N. G. B. A. is the authorized General Agent for the Gazette, and all receipts given by him will be acknowledged.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

NIAGARA FALLS, AUG. 21, 1869. We have reached Niagara Falls safely, after a long ride. We left Boston Thursday, P. M., by Fall River line, and took the cars on the Erie Railroad at eight o'clock next morning. The day was very pleasant and tolerable cool in the cars, though very hot outside. We were passed through the long Bergen Tunnel, in total darkness for half a mile till we emerged on the Jersey meadows, a stretch of lowland perfectly level covered with tall burbanths, and extending for several miles on each side of the Passaic river. Leaving these behind, we sped on through the Jersey country, until we struck the banks of the Delaware and came to the more picturesque portion of our journey. The river, for I should judge, 75 or 80 miles of our course, was hemmed in on both sides by precipitous hills, their faces being almost vertical, and the railroad lying almost in contact with the mountain walls of granite, which was very whirled round the frequently recurring curves of the river, reverberated the roar of the train, and seemed to frown back the efforts of man to force a passage through their majestic beauty. Instead of the flowing continuous wall of rock on one side, while on the other we looked down into the Delaware river and the canal on the other bank.

At length we reached Deposit, the highest point of the Appalachian chain upon which we have descended. The views among the mountains were very striking, and especially near the town of Sasquehanna, where we stopped to dine, reaching there at about 3 P. M. 180 miles from New York. We passed on up the river, curving around continuously as the course of the Erie river, sometimes more or less entirely round some mountainous obstructions and then gliding across beautiful plains through which the Susquehanna pursued its way. The road was lined with coal trains, carrying coal to New York from the Scranton and Lackawanna districts, which were the scene of the Erie work in Pennsylvania. The next prominent point was Binghamton, and then Elmira and some other larger cities and towns, until we reached Hornellsville, 300 miles from New York, about dusk. Here we left the main track of the Erie, and passed on to Buffalo 123 miles farther, where we were halted at 20 minutes after midnight. Buffalo is a much larger city than I expected to find, and is a place of much activity in the grain business. The harbor is made by building long stretches of piers and breakwaters out into Lake Erie, inside of which are moored several large steamships. The selection of Hamover has decided not to appoint a liquor agent in that town.

The rate of taxation in Hamover the present year is \$1.40 on a hundred. Past No. 104 of the Grand Army has been organized in Hingham.

Samuel H. Allen, of South Randolph, hung himself in a field a short distance from his residence a week ago last Sunday afternoon, and was dead when discovered. He had been on a diet of a fortnight and for five or six days had been having the delirium tremens. He was found sitting in a chair under a tree, to a limb of which the rope about his neck was fastened.

Mr. Joshua Wilkins, of East Braintree, has gone to Kentucky, and will return next week with a fine lot of horses.

Slightly Quarrelsome.—According to the Norfolk County Register, the following quarrel was quarrelled. Mrs. Mary Ford resided with Elisha Thompson. Mr. Thompson pitched into Charles Moore, and attempted to give him a whipping. Mr. T. was arrested brought before Justice Belcher, and fined three dollars and cost, and according to the Register was required to give bonds in the sum of two dollars to keep the peace for six months. In default of which he was committed to the house of correction.

Mrs. Ford was also fined \$3 and required to give bond. She has sought refuge from her persecutors in the house of correction.

Rev. Mr. Sessions, pastor of the Congregational Church in Scituate has tendered his resignation, to take effect in four months.

Star Gazettes.—It may not be generally known that Weymouth Landing possesses facilities for scientific study, of which few villages can boast. It has been said of three men, residents here, that they can make and do anything that knowledge, or mechanics, can do. It is certain that two of them can do anything that they can make any glasses to search for the hidden things of the sky. Dr. Nye with his 6 inch telescope of which he is the maker, brings to view the companion of Polaris, and Prof. Trufant with his 6 inch telescope, has almost succeeded in bringing to view Saturn's rings, and shows each of his stars. Each of these instruments bring to view peculiarities of the moon's surface and resolves the double stars which look like some speckled stars, Mr. Partington saying out the faintly defined of modern Byron.

Monday evening our citizens had the pleasure of a sight journey to the starry heavens, through the lenses of these telescopes, and we would suggest to the youth that they cultivate the friendship of these scientific gentlemen to let them into some of the knowledge and glory of which they hold the key.

The following list of officers of the Weymouth High School Alumni, were elected at their meeting last week:

President—W. H. Nash.
Vice President—Ethan Thrift.
Sec. Secretary—W. P. Thomas.
Rev. Secy.—Mrs. Rose Hunt.
Treasurer—Walter A. Farver.
Deacons—Charles S. Williams, James H. Torrey, Albert Leonard, John Sherman, Misses Helen Hunt, Fannie Barrett, Clara Reed, A. A. Barrett.

Rev. Gideon Cole has returned home after a three week's vacation, and will occupy his pulpit next Sunday.

The Plymouth County Agricultural Society celebrate their fifth anniversary this fall.

September weather has commenced a week or two earlier than custom this fall. Cool nights and mornings, with refreshing breezes during the day, have been much enjoyed the past week.

Buy your dry goods of Williams.

LOCAL WAIFS.

The editor of the Weymouth Gazette, accompanied by Mr. Jones, editor of the North Bridgewater Gazette, has gone to Niagara and Montreal. Last advice reports their safe arrival at the Falls. They will return Saturday.

A telegram from Joshua Wilkins, of East Braintree informs us that he is on his way home from Lexington, Kentucky with sixteen horses. Those in want of a good horse will do well to inspect his stock.

Mr. Rogers teacher of the Scituate High School, has resigned, and J. T. Cook has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

Samuel Blake, Jr., of South Abington, has the finest collection of cultivated flowers to be found in this vicinity. His grounds are neatly laid out, and tastefully decorated with Nature's choicest floral gifts.

The Baptist Church at South Abington supports a freemason while preparing his studies preparatory to entering the ministry, besides raising over \$100 annually for the support of Home Missions.

Rev. Mr. Moody, of Plymouth, occupied the pulpit of the Baptist church at the Landing last Sunday, and delivered two excellent sermons. Mr. M. is very popular at home, drawing the largest congregation in Plymouth.

400 Catholics from Abington, visited Merrick's Grave. The day of last week, where the day was spent in rural recreations.

The Congregational Society of South Abington to the number of about 250, visited Merrick's beach, on Thursday last week, via Boston over the O. & N. R. R. and per steamer Rose Standish. This method of visiting the sea side was enjoyed very much, as being preferable to a tedious drive over dusty roads, behind jaded steeds, and is recommended to others as pleasant and economical.

Rev. A. A. Ellworth will lecture at the Congregational Church, on Sabbath evening, at 7 o'clock.

The public are invited to attend.

Rev. C. W. Dunne, of Philadelphia, is expected to preach in Trinity Church, next Sunday A. M., Aug. 29th.

The Right Rev. Marston Eastburn, Bishop of Massachusetts, will preach on Sunday evening, at Lincoln Hall, Hingham.

An old lady in Hamover, living within the sound of the locomotive whistle, has never yet laid eyes on the iron horse or stepped into a railroad car.

The silver mines of the White Pine region now yield about \$500,000 per month, but the mining facilities for enriching the ore are insufficient. It is estimated that if they were adequate the yield of bullion would be doubled.

While the funeral of Dr. Moore, a beloved physician, of Plattsburgh, N. Y., was in progress at the Presbyterian church, of which he was a member, mass was recited for him in both the Catholic churches.

Providence, R. I. claims to have two old ladies living in the same house in that city (sisters), each over 110 years.

A man who had been in the army for 30 years, and was a member of the Grand Army, died recently at the great age of twenty-five years.

There are eighty seven chartered Masonic lodges in Vermont. The whole number of Masons in the State, according to reports in the hands of the Grand Secretary, exceeds 8,000.

At Newport, R. I., President Grant, expressed a desire to receive an introduction to Mr. Lewis, the latter, however, over in her heart from her residence, and the General on the wharf. On being introduced General Grant said: "I am lumpy to meet you, Miss Lewis; as a soldier brought before Justice Belcher, and fined three dollars and cost, and according to the Register was required to give bonds in the sum of two dollars to keep the peace for six months. In default of which he was committed to the house of correction."

Mrs. Ford was also fined \$3 and required to give bond. She has sought refuge from her persecutors in the house of correction.

Rev. Mr. Sessions, pastor of the Congregational Church in Scituate has tendered his resignation, to take effect in four months.

Star Gazettes.—It may not be generally known that Weymouth Landing possesses facilities for scientific study, of which few villages can boast. It has been said of three men, residents here, that they can make and do anything that knowledge, or mechanics, can do. It is certain that two of them can do anything that they can make any glasses to search for the hidden things of the sky. Dr. Nye with his 6 inch telescope of which he is the maker, brings to view the companion of Polaris, and Prof. Trufant with his 6 inch telescope, has almost succeeded in bringing to view Saturn's rings, and shows each of his stars. Each of these instruments bring to view peculiarities of the moon's surface and resolves the double stars which look like some speckled stars, Mr. Partington saying out the faintly defined of modern Byron.

Monday evening our citizens had the pleasure of a sight journey to the starry heavens, through the lenses of these telescopes, and we would suggest to the youth that they cultivate the friendship of these scientific gentlemen to let them into some of the knowledge and glory of which they hold the key.

The following list of officers of the Weymouth High School Alumni, were elected at their meeting last week:

President—W. H. Nash.
Vice President—Ethan Thrift.
Sec. Secretary—W. P. Thomas.
Rev. Secy.—Mrs. Rose Hunt.
Treasurer—Walter A. Farver.
Deacons—Charles S. Williams, James H. Torrey, Albert Leonard, John Sherman, Misses Helen Hunt, Fannie Barrett, Clara Reed, A. A. Barrett.

Rev. Gideon Cole has returned home after a three week's vacation, and will occupy his pulpit next Sunday.

The Plymouth County Agricultural Society celebrate their fifth anniversary this fall.

September weather has commenced a week or two earlier than custom this fall. Cool nights and mornings, with refreshing breezes during the day, have been much enjoyed the past week.

Buy your dry goods of Williams.

THE EMPLOYEES OF THE EAST BRAINTREE FLAX MILLS, had a holiday last Saturday.

Some went to the beach, and some to the grove—all seeking relief from the toil of labor, in Nature's halls, where her melodies supplanted the hum of machinery, and her humple either was far more soothing than that of the loom.

Beach parties have been more plenty than usual for a week past. Fine weather and cool sea breezes have tempted many from their homes who seldom leave their heartstresses.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

PIONS IX, has decided to hold a universal exhibition of Christian art next year at Rome.

The citizens of Philadelphia are suffering for want of water. They are now in vain seeking the great whiskey fever. The Schuylkill and Delaware rivers are both nearly dry.

Prince Arthur, son of Queen Victoria, is on a visit to this country. His reception will lack that enthusiasm which marked the progress of the Prince of Wales through this country many years ago. Scions of royalty are getting at discount, and are rapidly falling below.

Gen. Grant is on his third visit to New England, since his inauguration. He is the most restless President we ever had. Unlike his distinguished predecessor, Andrew Johnson, his intended movements are not telegraphed ahead.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

Mr. Editor—We wish to call the attention of the Superintendent of roads to the almost impossible condition of the roads in Old Spain. The surveyor for this part of the town, has a contract for building a road on Eastern Neck, which will serve pays him much better than it does to keep the roads in repair.

Will the Superintendent give his attention to this matter at once? By so doing he would very much oblige hundreds who travel over these roads daily.

NORTH WEYMOUTH.

The North Weymouth Pilgrim Wharf Company made an excursion to Long Island on Tuesday last week, in the splendid fast sailing steamer Massicot. The day was rather stormy and cold, still the company enjoyed the trip very much. The company designed holding a lot of meetings on board the boat, owing to the inclemency of the weather, it was deemed more advisable to hold said meetings at the Long Island house. Maj. Stearns furnished the company with an elegant room, where the meeting was held. The committee on building wharf made their report, which was perfectly satisfactory to the Company. The report was unanimously accepted, Mr. T. J. Dunbar, of Boston, taken lease of the wharf for ten years, paying seven per cent on the cost.

There being no other business, the company adjourned to the dining room, where a sumptuous repast was in waiting.

The Company, after discussing the rich viands so hominously spread before them, adjourned, some to pitching bowls, rolling ten pins, and playing billiards.

Mr. R. N. Cushing, an expert at playing billiards, challenged to play a game of billiards, saying he would beat them both. They at once accepted the challenge. The playing became very exciting. There was quite a large number of witnesses to the game. Mr. Cushing beat his opponents by more than twenty points.

There were several families from Weymouth boarding at the Long Island House. We received a very polite invitation from Messrs. Torrey and Dizer, to have been boarding there several weeks, where we found everything lovely. We will ever remember them for their kind invitation.

Long Island, except the north end where the light house stands, is owned by T. J. Dunbar, and Co., together with the hotel, all of which is splendidly furnished. The company have been building a track two miles in length, around a portion of the island, next season, which will give visitors a grand opportunity to ride all day.

This company is known as the Bay State Steam Boat and Land Company. The island owned by such an enterprising company, is destined to become one of the pleasantest and most popular sea shore resorts to be found on the Atlantic coast.

CAMP MEETINGS.—Several Camp Meetings have been in session the past week. Our local friends have congregated at Yarmouth, Hamover, and at other places, where in tabernacle mode with hand, they have been accustomed to meet annually for the worship of God. Yarmouth and Martha's Vineyard have both been visited by some of our neighbors, who report the meetings as having been very successful. There was a large attendance in the stand. There has thus far been some conversions, but not that pensive outpouring of the Spirit which has marked similar gatherings in former years. Some new houses have been added at the Vineyard Camp ground, and the whole of the Vineyard, as well as the islands, are being improved. This place holds out strong inducements to lovers of sea-side scenery and amusements, and promises to become a grand summer resort.

Since writing the above we have received a letter from the Rev. Mr. White, informing us that hundreds were converted there during the past week.

A DEFENSE OF THE CONSTABLES.—Some of our Braintree friends are bitterly complaining of the course pursued by the Constables in enforcing the Dog Law. Some even complain that they are being persecuted by the officials, and consequently are turning their backs on the Constables. Those latter who take their oath of office, pledge themselves to faithfully perform all duties required of them by law. It is not their duty to enforce the Dog Law. Whether that law be the best that can be devised under existing circumstances, is a question for others to settle. It is a law and as long as it remains on the Statute books should be enforced. The Constables did not go beyond the limits of their duty. They do no less than enforce the law.

No one can complain that proper notice was not given. Bills, to which the Constables' names had been affixed, were posted in various parts of the town, notifying all owners of unlicensed dogs that the law would be enforced after Aug. 1st. We would like to see some of our news items that our Braintree readers might avoid the penalty. At the proper time suits were commenced against various parties, and they were compelled to pay over \$200 apiece to settle the matter.

We should like to have them ask themselves, if they could not do better for their own dogs, than to run and pay two dollars for a local paper and thus gain information of coming evil, than to live on in ignorance of duty and of their own interest, occasionally paying twenty dollars to cover up some error which they have unwittingly committed.

"Barrett's" Admired Hair Restorative.

MARK TWAIN'S NEW WORK, THE JOSEPHS ARMOUR.—Mark Twain, (Mr. Samuel L. Clemens) was one of the pleasure excursion party who went from New York to Europe and Palestine, on the steamer "Quaker City" in the summer of 1876. He gives us, in this attractive volume, a decidedly original collection of pictures of travel, recounted both with the pen and the pencil; and the illustrations are by no means the least valuable part of the work. It is a lively, light-hearted, and interesting volume, and is well adapted for the pocket. It is a lively, light-hearted, and interesting volume, and is well adapted for the pocket.

ARREST FOR ARSON.—A young man named James H. Hart was arrested on suspicion of having set fire to the barn of a certain farmer, which was burned on the 28th inst. Hart was in the employ of Mr. Loring, with whom he had had some difficulty, and disappeared the day after the fire. He was traced to Fort Independence, where it was found that he had enlisted in the army for five years, and had expired in service on the 28th inst. Hart was in the employ of Mr. Loring, with whom he had had some difficulty, and disappeared the day after the fire. He was traced to Fort Independence, where it was

